**Casey's Fall**

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**Casey's Fall Ch. 25**

As Casey rode to Tech she started feeling nervous. She was going to be interviewed by the Bigtown Gazette this morning which meant that her nudity was about to become very public knowledge outside of her current circle and that would mean even more attention on her everywhere she went. She tried reassuring herself by remembering that now she had something worthwhile to say. Here was an opportunity to send a message about body positivity out to women everywhere, as well as indirectly creating exposure for her porn career which, like it or not, had a payoff which benefited her as much as it did Jolene now.  
  
Were the two things mutually exclusive though? If she was discovered to be doing porn would it destroy her female empowerment message? Would people just see an Internet slut with a double standard? Perhaps not if it was presented as celebrating female sexuality. She would need to control the narrative and show that she for one didn't see a double standard. She decided she would also speak to Jolene about adding something about it on her website instead of all the bullshit on there at the moment designed just to titillate purvy men who only saw a body and not a woman. Surely it was possible to do both?  
  
At morning tea time she went up to Administration and found the news crew already waiting for her. Leanne led them all to an interview room.  
  
"Hi I'm Alexis from the Bigtown Gazette and you must be Casey?" said the well-dressed young reporter holding out her hand.  
  
"Yes, pleased to meet you," Casey replied as she shook her hand and smiled briefly wondering if she expected to find more than one naked girl here.  
  
"Ok, just relax Casey," Alexis continued. "Answer at your own pace, and any questions you don't like just say so. Over there is Graham our camera guy. We'll get some shots of you during and afterwards if that's ok? Other than that we'll only be recording audio for the interview itself."  
  
"Sure," Casey replied.  
  
"Ok, comfortable?" Alexis asked.  
  
Casey nodded.  
  
"So, what made you want to become a nudist?"  
  
"Well I'd been intrigued by the idea for some time and started experimenting. Then an opportunity presented itself and I had to take it," Casey replied, without really lying.  
  
"How long have you been a nudist?"  
  
"Um... this is just my second week."  
  
"Oh wow. Were you nervous at first at all or was it everything you hoped it would be?"  
  
"Um... I'd be lying if I said I was totally comfortable at first but I'm getting used to it now. The college has been very accepting and I think the other students are getting used to seeing me around now too."  
  
"What are you studying?"  
  
"I've almost finished my diploma in graphic design."  
  
"Do you think being nude will affect your career prospects?"  
  
"Um... well hopefully not but I guess I'll see. The college's program has prepared me well and it's illegal to refuse to give me a job just because I'm a nudist, and graphic design doesn't usually involve much customer service so hopefully it won't be a factor anyway."  
  
"Were there any unexpected things you've gained from the experience?"  
  
Here was an opportunity to talk about female body positivity.  
  
"Actually yes. The feedback I've received from people, women in particular, has really driven home the message that women's bodies come in lots of different shapes and sizes and all of them are normal. Women have been taught to be ashamed of their bodies and their sexualities, particularly if they don't meet certain standards, and those standards are unrealistic and they've been doing untold harm all over the world for too long."  
  
"And what made you come to that realisation?"  
  
"Well I had hang ups about certain parts of my body, but from what people have told me and from what I've since learned, there's nothing at all out of the ordinary about me. I am perfectly normal, and beautiful, and so is every woman out there. We are not Barbie dolls and we should not be expected to look or act like them. We are human beings. Women and girls have even been mutilating themselves getting nose jobs, breast implants, even so called vaginal rejuvenations, you name it, because the world has been corrupted by outdated and inaccurate patriarchal stereotypes about what women should look like and how they should behave. All that needs to stop."  
  
"That's a powerful message. Have there been any downsides to being nude?"  
  
"Well, apart from not being able to hide anything from anyone anymore, I guess rude people really bug me. Some people seem to think that my body is their business, or that I'm here for them to gawk at or judge. If I hear one more person tell me that I seem to have forgotten something, or one more idiot beep their horn at me while I'm on my bike, I'm going to throttle them. I am not an object. I am not a toy or a possession. I am human. I am a woman. It shouldn't matter how a woman dresses, or undresses as it is in my case, it's nobody else's business."  
  
"Oh ok. We've seen some of your, ahem, material online. How would you respond to that?"  
  
Leanne vigorously shook her head but Casey felt the need to defend herself. This was the double standard she was worried people might read into her lifestyle. She would need to choose her words carefully though.  
  
"Off the record, should such material exist, you would notice the complete absence of any men involved and nothing that is not in keeping with everything I've said here today. A woman's sexuality can and should be celebrated. It is as much a part of her as anything else, and it is still very much her business if, when or how she chooses to celebrate it," Casey replied.  
  
"So you don't just do it for the money?"  
  
Shit! She had her there... But then, what was wrong with taking advantage of men willing to pay money to see her celebrate her sexuality? More fool them right?  
  
"If it was just about money, just think about who it is that might be forking that money over..." Casey replied tilting her head and raising her eyebrows.  
  
"Um... the college objects to this line of questioning and asks that Casey's extracurricular activities do not go to print. We are aware of them and do not wish them to be associated with our organisation," Leanne interjected.  
  
That's interesting. So the school already knows about her porn career and haven't kicked her out? She guessed Bernstein was just biding her time and avoiding any scandal that might trigger an anti-discrimination lawsuit until Casey graduated since it was only a few months away.  
  
"That's ok," Alexis responded. "We won't print any of that. I was just interested to hear Casey's justification for it."  
  
She turned back to Casey.  
  
"Casey, you are a true inspiration to women everywhere. I personally feel inspired by you, even with your, ahem, extracurricular activities, which I think you may actually be right about. You are representing a body-positive feminist message and celebrating female sexuality, while at the same time getting paid for it. I think altogether that might actually be a stroke of pure genius!"  
  
"Uh ok, thanks," Casey replied, ecstatic that she had managed to make her point but still nervous that Alexis and the college knew about her porn activities. That could be difficult to contain if the newspaper printed the wrong thing.  
  
"Ok, I think we have enough for our story," Alexis continued. "Is it ok if we get a few photos? I'd like to get some of you with your bike. That was what led us to tracking you down. We had so many calls from people who'd seen you cycling and we just had to find out more about you."  
  
"Yes, that's fine," Casey replied, deciding that one more picture of her was just a drop in an ocean of thousands already in existence anyway.  
  
The four of them then went down to the bike racks and they had Casey pose with her backpack on while holding her bike.  
  
And then the interview was over. Alexis came over to Casey while the camera man was packing up.  
  
"You interviewed really well Casey. I came here expecting to interview a bimbo wannabe porn star but instead I found someone confident, intelligent and articulate. You are a true modern-day warrior and I find myself now envying you. I've tried to fight much the same battles but my career has meant I've had to compromise, and sometimes even pretend to be something I'm not just to break through glass ceilings. You don't compromise at all, to the point of committing to becoming a full time nudist. That takes massive courage. You really have inspired me and I'm a big fan now. Don't give up."  
  
Casey wished giving up was an option.  
  
"Thanks," she replied. "I'm so glad I'm able to make a difference."  
  
"You are and you will," Alexis replied. "You've found a unique way to protest patriarchal bullshit and send out a positive message to women, which the men who come to ogle you will also get while financing you at the same time. Watch out though. Some people aren't going to agree with your message or your methods. Some will even try to defend our established and antiquated moral standards to the death. Here, take my card. You call me if ever I can help you."  
  
"Thanks Alexis, will do," Casey replied, and then wondered where she could put the card before remembering she had her backpack with her.  
  
She later had lunch with Greg in the cafeteria as usual, and the rest of the day passed quickly until it was time to go to Mark's. She briefly wondered what he'd have in store for her as she was cycling over but then decided she really didn't care anymore, and set herself a goal of throwing herself into whatever he wanted her to do without questioning or doubting herself for a moment.  
  
"Hi Casey," Mark greeted her on arrival. "Are you ready for another NIP session?"  
  
"Sure Mark, what did you have in mind?" she asked.  
  
"Well, I was inspired by your show on Sunday. There's a little convenience store around the block. I thought we'd record you walking there and then get you to go inside to do some shopping."  
  
"Ok, sounds nice..." Casey said, assuming there was going to be more to it than just that.  
  
"So there's a male cashier. I want you to buy the biggest cucumber you can find and a bottle of lube. Then as he's ringing them up, ask him if he'd like to watch you using them. Are you up for that?"  
  
Casey swallowed, but then remembered her promise to herself that she would throw herself into whatever Mark wanted her to do today. There wasn't really much left that she hadn't already done in front of people anyway.  
  
"Yeah sure. Where would this be happening though?"  
  
"There's a small car park out behind the store. Gillian will bring a groundsheet for you to set up on so you're not on the hard ground. Still with me?"  
  
"Yes, sounds fine. Is the cashier in on this?"  
  
"No, it's all going to be impromptu. I want to get genuine reactions."  
  
Casey swallowed again but then gave a wicked smile. Maybe this was more than she expected to have to do but it was time to forget the old Casey. It was time for porn star Casey to take over and shine.  
  
"Ok, we'll get you coming out of the door again." Mark said.  
  
Click.  
  
"Now this time turn up the street and take the first right."  
  
Click.  
  
Casey made her way and smiled as she noticed people stopping in the street to watch.  
  
"Ok, that's the store over there. Head across when you're ready. Gillian will follow behind you to pay for the items."  
  
Casey entered and noticed the cashier watching every step she took with his mouth slightly open in amazement. It wasn't every day a pretty naked teenager with a shaved pussy walked into his store. She made her way to the fruit and vegetable section and found the perfect cucumber for the task. Then she moved along the aisles until she found the bathroom and toiletry supplies. She couldn't see any lube as such but then noticed good old baby oil. That would do nicely.  
  
As the cashier rang up this strange nude girl's order of a single cucumber and baby oil she noticed him smile faintly to himself.  
  
"Would you like to watch me use them?" she asked with a cheeky smile.  
  
"You're kidding right?"  
  
"No, I'm serious. We're doing a photoshoot and we can go behind the store here right now and you can watch me put these items to good use if you like?"  
  
The man didn't need to be asked twice and quickly made his way around the counter with the store keys ready to lock the door behind them. There were three other men in the store who had been watching Casey and overheard the conversation. They asked if they could join in as well.  
  
"Sure, the more the merrier!" Casey replied, reminding herself she was a confident porn star now.  
  
Soon she was making her way down the driveway behind the store holding the bottle of baby oil and the cucumber, with Mark, Gillian and the four men following. Some people in the street saw the strange sight of a naked girl with the group and came over to see what was going on as well. As she knelt down on the groundsheet Gillian laid out and started covering her body in baby oil, she noticed there were at least a dozen people watching around her and they all had their phones out. It reminded her of the dildo show she'd done on Sunday for all of the clients except this time it felt different. This felt more like her choice and she was the one in control. She looked up at all of the faces and cameras around her, smiled sweetly and parted her legs to get plenty of oil around her pussy, angling herself so that everyone had a clear view. Then she put her fingers inside and started masturbating slowly. She was incredibly aroused already.  
  
Moaning, she grabbed the cucumber and rubbed it all over her glistening body until it too glistened with oil in the afternoon sun. She rubbed one of the ends around her opening but found the cucumber a little too long to push inside while she was kneeling so she laid on her back on the ground and stretched her legs wide apart. Checking to see she still had her audience's attention and they all had a clear view, she pushed the cucumber home and began slowly moving it in and out, raising her hips to meet each thrust. As her arousal grew and she felt that old familiar ache in her lower stomach, she reached down with her free hand to rub her clit and feel her pussy stretching to accommodate the cucumber's considerable girth. Checking one final time to ensure everyone was watching and Mark and Gillian were still recording, she let herself go and allowed the orgasm to wash over her.  
  
Click. Click. Click. Click.  
  
As the orgasm subsided, her audience erupted into cheers and clapping. Casey stood up smiling and took a bow, sweeping her arms out with the cucumber in one hand like a baton.  
  
As she cycled home she remembered the girl she was just three weeks ago. That girl kept to herself, wore clothes, proudly sported a full bush and was yet to be with a boy. She wasn't that girl anymore. She was something new now. She hadn't quite filled in all of the blanks and it still didn't feel quite natural to be nude all of the time, but she knew she had a new destiny in life now. It was time to embrace that and see where it led her. It wasn't like she had any other choice left now anyway. Everyone she knew and cared about, plus untold numbers of people she'd never met had seen her naked now, and most of those had seen her performing as well. Like it or not she was a nudist and a porn star now and that would never change as long as the Internet still existed.

**Casey's Fall Ch. 26**

While she was still conscious of her nudity, especially when in public, Casey decided she felt more relaxed about it today as she made her way to the locker room after her morning run. She was surprised and just a little bit worried to find Cassandra waiting for her there. She still didn't fully trust Cassandra despite her seemingly different attitude towards her lately. She suspected it might all be an act to set her up for something horrible.  
  
"Casey? Is it ok if we talk?" Cassandra asked.  
  
Casey wondered what she could possibly want to talk about. They were hardly friends, but she decided to give her the benefit of the doubt after seeing her face. She seemed kind of nervous or sad somehow so it was obviously something important to her.  
  
"Sure, what's up?" Casey asked.  
  
"Well, um... I kinda owe you a big apology," Cassandra responded while looking at her feet. "I know I've always been a bitch to you and you've always just taken it. The thing is I never actually hated you and I want you to know I'm real sorry for all of it. I think I was always just a little bit jealous of how you seem to give zero fucks about what anybody else thinks about you and I wished I could be more like that myself. And now that you've become a nudist and after what you did at your party in front of all of us last week, I'm jealous as fuck, and you also showed me that the main thing holdin' me back from doin' the same wasn't anything worth worryin' about anyway."  
  
This seemed to be a different side to Cassandra. Casey had never heard her talk like this or apologise for anything before.  
  
"Oh, err... what was that?" Casey asked.  
  
"Well, it's your beef curtains," Cassandra said gesturing to Casey's crotch as tears welled up in her eyes. "I have those too and I've never told anyone or showed anyone. I've never even let a man fuck me because of it, and it's a fucking nightmare. Everyday I've been expectin' someone will find out I'm a big fat fraud who ain't never been laid."  
  
"You're not a fraud Cassandra," Casey said as she stepped forward to put her arm around Cassandra's shoulders, seeing how upset she seemed to be.  
  
"Well, not any more I'm not, or at least I'm not gonna be. Last night I shaved my cunt and I wanna show it off the first chance I get, beef curtains and all. I owe that to you Casey. You set me free from all this bullshit. I wanna be a woman now, and proud of it."  
  
"Cassandra, you don't have to shave or say or do anything special to be a woman. You do you. That's all you have to do."  
  
"I know that," Cassandra replied. "It was more than just bein' ashamed of my beef curtains though. That was just the main thing holding me back from everything else I wanted, and some of it I didn't even know I wanted until you started walkin' around here with your minge out. Now I want that too. I wanna be naked and let people see me. I wanna cum in front of people. What you did the other night made me wish more than anything that it was me instead of you down there in front of everyone and lettin' 'em see me cum. I wanted it so bad it burned, and I haven't been able to stop thinkin' about it since. I wanna be a cam girl like you and get one of those Lush things into me A-S-A-F-P! I don't want to hide nuthin' no more. I want to be free and be the me I want to be."  
  
Casey was completely bowled over. All of Cassandra's nastiness had been jealousy all along, and she was even jealous of her nudity and doing porn? Casey wasn't sure she actually gave zero fucks what people thought about her though. It was more that she didn't have a choice about it so she did what she had to do to get by, but here was someone who did have a choice and they still wanted it? Holy fuck! Was she for real?  
  
"Ahh... well, yeah, it's not too hard to set up a cam if that's what you really want," Casey answered, still in shock that anyone would choose to do that if they didn't just desperately need money or something. "It's a big step though. Once you do it you can't go back if you change your mind later. What goes on the Internet stays on the Internet."  
  
"Yeah I don't give a fuck about that. Can you set me up?" Cassandra asked. "I can pay you if you want?"  
  
So desperate that she'd pay to do it? Sheesh!  
  
"Money won't be necessary. Jolene handles most of that stuff for me though. Maybe come around and talk to her? We'll both be home all day tomorrow if you like?"  
  
"Fuck yeah! Ok, I'll be at yours sometime mid-morning tomorrow then. Is that ok?" Cassandra asked.  
  
"Sounds good. See you then."  
  
Just then Amelia walked in, interrupting Casey's disbelief at what Cassandra was asking.  
  
"Casey!" she squealed. "You're famous!"  
  
She had a copy of the Bigtown Gazette and thrust it into Casey's hands. It was a page 3 article with a picture showing her from the waist up with her hands on the handlebars of her bike. They hadn't even pixelated her nipples out. She guessed that being a nudist meant that her body wasn't classed as obscene. Casey's heart started beating faster as sat down to read the article.  
  
"Readers have been reporting the strange sight of a naked woman cycling on the west side. We tracked her down and found Bigtown Technical College student Casey Reine happy to talk to us. While only in her second week since registering as a nudist, Casey has strong views about female body positivity and freeing women from shame.  
  
'We are not Barbie dolls and we should not be expected to look or act like them. We are human beings. Women and girls have even been mutilating themselves getting nose jobs, breast implants, even so called vaginal rejuvenations, you name it, because the world has been corrupted by outdated and inaccurate patriarchal stereotypes about what women should look like and how they should behave. All that needs to stop,' she told the Gazette.  
  
Casey told us that the only downside to being nude was occasional street harassment, saying that it shouldn't matter how a woman dresses, or undresses as it is in her case, it's nobody else's business.  
  
So if you see her around, give her a wave but keep your comments and hands to yourself, and if you're driving a car, for goodness sake don't toot at her!"  
  
Casey breathed a sigh of relief and silently thanked Alexis. The message was a positive one and she hadn't been misrepresented or ridiculed as she feared might happen.  
  
"What do you think?" she asked Amelia.  
  
"I think it's wonderful! I can't believe I know someone famous now!" Amelia replied excitedly.  
  
"Can I see that?" asked Cassandra.  
  
Casey handed her the paper.  
  
"That is good," Cassandra commented when she finished reading. "Ok, I got places to be so I'll leave you two dykes... Fuck! Sorry. Old habits. I'll catch up with you guys later. See you tomorrow if I don't catch you before Casey."  
  
Amelia gave Casey a puzzled look.  
  
"Long story," Casey told her with an equally puzzled expression, "but apparently she's sorry for being mean to us and wants to become a camgirl too."  
  
"You're kidding me?" Amelia responded with surprise. "Are you starting a trend here Casey?"  
  
Casey laughed.  
  
"We're talking about Cassandra here. Who knows what's going on in her head half the time?"  
  
The downside of the article was that Casey was once again swarmed by people wanting selfies during morning tea and at lunch time. Greg was once again forced to step in to make everyone behave and form an orderly queue, and he also came to escort her to her bike when classes finished.  
  
When she got home she found Jolene was out so she decided to get some pussy stretching practice in while she had the place to herself. She set herself up in front of her closet mirror so she could watch herself again.  
  
After lubing up with baby oil, she started with the dildo set, spreading wide while watching her face in the mirror and glancing down to watch her pussy stretch to accommodate each of them one by one. Soon she'd progressed to the largest one which gave her almost no trouble at all this time but she did accidentally make herself cum, and once again she watched her face in the mirror as she did. It was a curious sensation. Like she was both her own master and slave, or observer and performer at the same time. After recovering, she picked up the baseball bat, positioned it on the floor between her legs and stood above it. She pushed down with almost all of her body weight, and while it pressed into her quite a bit, it still wasn't quite inside her vagina. It was so close now though, or at least it seemed to be.  
  
She heard a noise and looked up to see Jolene standing at her door watching her.  
  
"How long have you been there?" Casey asked.  
  
"Not long. How is it going?"  
  
"I'm so close. It feels like I'm ready but I just can't quite get it in for some reason."  
  
"That's good. You can't be far off then. Maybe try again tomorrow?"  
  
"I might try some fisting I think," Casey suggested. "I bet I can get my whole hand in now."  
  
She sat down on the floor on her side and then reached around from behind with her hand, slowly working several fingers in until at last her whole hand did fit inside. This time she had no trouble getting past her knuckles. Once in, she started rotating her hand and expanding her fingers, working, massaging and relaxing her vagina, particularly the opening. The feeling was intense and she soon found an orgasm building which she let happen with complete abandon, screaming in pleasure and continuing to thrust with her whole hand.  
  
She looked up and smiled at Jolene when it had passed.  
  
"Oh, you so have to do that on the cam tonight," Jolene said, clearly delighted.  
  
"You think? Was it hot?"  
  
"Definitely."  
  
"You know, I think that might be worth doing before I try the bat again next time. It might get things a bit more relaxed and loosened up," Casey mused.  
  
"It sounds like a plan," Jolene replied, and then smiled to herself. Casey wasn't ashamed anymore, just as she had hoped would happen.  
  
"Oh, the newspaper article came out today. Did you see it?" Casey asked.  
  
"Yes," Jolene replied. "It was a nice picture I thought. Interesting angle with the whole body positivity thing. Where did that come from?"  
  
"Well... um... I haven't said anything before but I always thought there was something wrong with my bits so I've been really self-conscious about them, especially after you made me shave."  
  
"Why, what's wrong with your bits?" Jolene asked surprised.  
  
"Well, you know... I thought I kinda looked like a butcher's bin with stuff hanging out of me that shouldn't be there. I didn't think I was normal, like maybe I had a birth defect or something."  
  
"Oh Casey," Jolene replied sympathetically. "Haven't you ever looked at some of the harder core porn sites? It's perfectly normal to have protruding inner labia."  
  
"Yeah well I know that now," Casey replied, "and no I haven't looked at porn at all before now. All this stuff is new to me. It wasn't until a girl at school told me that she had the same problem and the same hang up about it that I got to wondering, and after Googling it I found out that women's bodies have been censored for centuries because of patriarchal bullshit, and most women look like me. It made me fucking mad and I've been on the warpath since."  
  
"Is that why you suddenly seem a bit more relaxed about being nude?"  
  
"Um... well yeah, I guess it is," Casey replied thinking about it. "I figure this is an important issue and since my body is on display anyway I may as well use it for something positive and get the message out there. I wanna add something on my website about it. Would you be cool with that?"  
  
"Um... I'm not sure about that. We wouldn't want to piss off our paying customers, but maybe if it was worded the right way? Maybe draft something out for me and I'll take a look?"  
  
"Sure, thanks. Will do," Casey replied, pleased to hear it. "Oh, Cassandra also told me she has protruding bits too and was also hung up about it. I think this might be the tip of an iceberg and I can help a lot of girls."  
  
"Cassandra, really?" Jolene asked surprised. "I thought you guys didn't get on? Why would she tell you something like that?"  
  
"Yeah, it was really weird. She actually apologised to me for being a bitch all this time. She said she was just jealous and now she wants to trade places with me. Oh, she says she wants to become a cam girl like me too and I told her to talk to you. She said she'd show up mid-morning tomorrow. Is that cool?"  
  
"Seriously? Cassandra?" Jolene questioned incredulously. "Um... I hadn't really considered managing other girls besides you. Is that what she wants? A manager?"  
  
"I'm not really sure what she actually wants," Casey replied. "We didn't really get into details. I think she was more interested in the technical aspects. I know she's not short of money though. I think she just wants to perform in front of people. Who knows? Maybe ask her tomorrow?"  
  
"Ok then," Jolene replied, suddenly seeing dollar signs in her eyes. "Maybe this could be more money for us Casey? I guess we'll see what she wants tomorrow."  
  
"I guess so," Casey agreed. "Just be careful Jolene. This might all still be a wind-up of some sort. I don't think so though. She did actually seem genuine but just keep your guard up just the same."  
  
"Don't worry I will." Jolene replied. "It'll be a cold day in hell before someone puts one over me at my expense. Ok, we better have something to eat and then you'll need to get ready for your cam session."  
  
"No worries," Casey replied. "I've thawed some steak. Steak and oven fries?"  
  
"Sounds great."  
  
Casey felt better than usual during her cam session later that night. Getting her legs open and playing with herself didn't feel quite as forced as it usually was. She even loved showing that she could get her fist into her vagina. Could this be what losing your inhibitions actually felt like? Or had she lost her sanity and none of this was actually real?  
  
After her cam session, she opened her closet and looked at herself in the mirror again. It looked like her. Well, a blonde and nude version with no pubic her but it still seemed to be her. She reached up and pinched a nipple as hard as she could. Motherfucker that hurt!  
  
Well, she seemed to be awake at least.

**Casey's Fall Ch. 27**

Casey had music blaring and was so wrapped up in doing housework she didn't hear the doorbell for the first few times. "Was that the doorbell?" she thought as she grabbed the remote control and turned the music down, and sure enough it was.  
  
"Who is it Casey?" Jolene called out from her room.  
  
"I don't know yet. Give me a chance to get there first."  
  
It turned out to be Cassandra. Casey had completely forgotten she'd invited her over.  
  
"Hey girl," greeted Cassandra as the door opened.  
  
Cassandra looked immaculate. Her makeup was perfect and she was dressed in a cute little white retro dress with big black buttons down the front and white knee-high boots. Her meticulously straight waste-length blonde hair was held back with a red Alice band. Bright red lipstick and red-rimmed Wayfarers completed the look. She looked like she was straight out of the fifties.  
  
"Oh hey Cassandra. Sorry, I had the music up. Come on in." Casey said.  
  
"I heard," Cassandra confirmed. "I was gonna try calling your mobile next. No matter. I wasn't waitin' long. Your sister about?"  
  
"Yeah she's here. I'll go get her. Make yourself at home."  
  
Casey went to her sister's room.  
  
"It's Cassandra," Casey informed her.  
  
"Oh really? I guess she was serious enough to show up at least then. How's she look?" asked Jolene.  
  
"She kinda looks like she's dressed for a job interview or something."  
  
"Interesting... ok let's see where this goes."  
  
"Hey Jolene. 'sup girl?" greeted Cassandra as the two sisters entered the living room. "Did Casey tell you what's on my mind?"  
  
"She did, yes. So how can I help?"  
  
"Can I get anyone a coffee or cold drink?" Casey interrupted.  
  
"Nah, I'm good Casey. I prefer to get straight down to business," Cassandra responded. "Jolene, I wanna strut my stuff on the internet. Casey here said you could hook me up. That right?"  
  
"I'll take a coffee thanks," Jolene replied to Casey. "Ok Cassandra, sure - can do, but tell me, are you looking for me to manage you or were you thinking more of a once only thing?"  
  
"I hadn't thought much about the actual business part to tell the truth," Cassandra replied. "I'm definitely thinking more of a full time gig. You up for bein' my manager then? You done good with our girl Casey here I think. That's what I want."  
  
"Ok, you better show me what you got then," Jolene responded, nodding at Cassandra's dress.  
  
Cassandra took the cue, and immediately stood up and started unbuttoning her dress. She was acting confident but it was obvious she was quite nervous judging by how much her hands were shaking.  
  
"Ok here goes," she said and then slipped the dress off to reveal she wasn't wearing any underwear underneath. As she stood in front of Jolene and Casey completely nude apart from the knee-length boots, she looked slightly awkward and couldn't seem to decide what to do with her hands.  
  
"Damn girlfriends! I'm shaking like a leaf here," she said with a grin. "Casey I don't know how you handle goin' about like this at college in front of everyone. I gotta give you double respect now. Triple maybe."  
  
Cassandra had a truly beautiful body and she wasn't kidding about the "beef curtains". Even standing up with her legs together they were obvious. The similarities to Casey's figure didn't stop just there either. She was about the same height with long legs curving gracefully into smooth feminine hips, leading into a petite frame with small, perky tits sitting high on her chest. She was more skinny than athletic though with a much smaller waist than Casey's and no obvious muscle definition. A small silver chain dangled from her belly button which accentuated her flat stomach leading down to her hairless pubic area.  
  
"Beautiful..." Jolene murmured breathlessly. "You wanna turn around and show me the butt?"  
  
"You got it girl," Cassandra responded as she turned around.  
  
There was nothing on the other side to disappoint either. She had a tiny back with square shoulders and perfect feminine buttocks. Even from behind, her protruding labia were visible.  
  
"Ok, you got yourself a deal Cassandra," Jolene whispered and then cleared her throat and tried again. "You got yourself a deal Cassandra. Normal management fees are 10% and I can have a contract drawn up next week if that works for you?"  
  
"Whatever girl," Cassandra replied. "I don't care much about the money. Take it all if you want. I got a trust fund gonna see me right my whole life. I'm more interested in the work. When can we get started? When do I get my Lush?"  
  
"Oh ok sure," Jolene replied slightly startled but also amused, and already counting the money in her mind. "We've got a couple we haven't taken out of their boxes yet. I'll get Casey to grab one and get it charged for you. You can get dressed again if you like."  
  
"Nah, I'm good. If it's good enough for Casey, it's good enough for me. Ok if I stay like this?"  
  
"Sure. Please yourself," Jolene replied without hesitation. "You up for that drink or something to eat now? We've got an hour or so until the Lush charges up."  
  
"You got somethin' a bit harder than coffee? I got more than a few nerves going on here," Cassandra replied with a sheepish smile.  
  
"Vodka and OJ good?" Jolene asked.  
  
"Sounds AOK with me."  
  
Casey prepared lunch for everyone after putting the Lush on charge. It felt weird to have another nude girl in the house, especially since that girl was Cassandra who up until a few days ago Casey had thought of as a "mean girl".  
  
Finally the Lush was charged and Jolene got Casey's laptop out.  
  
"Ok Cassandra, put this in your vag and I'll run a few tests," Jolene said holding the Lush out.  
  
Cassandra awkwardly parted her legs and tried to get the Lush in but her hands were shaking too much.  
  
"Just take a breath," Jolene suggested. "Do you need some lube?"  
  
"Nah, I'm good. Actually yeah, let's try that," Cassandra replied.  
  
Casey grabbed a bottle of lotion and handed it to her. Soon Cassandra had the Lush inside at last.  
  
"Ok, let me know if you feel anything," Jolene said as she clicked something on the laptop and it dinged with the tip sound effect.  
  
"Holy fuck!" Cassandra said, grabbing the table for support as her legs and stomach muscles quivered in response.  
  
"That's pretty much what I said the first time," Casey said with a grin, enjoying witnessing the experience from the outside for a change.  
  
"Ok, we might take it down a notch or two," Jolene stated. "How about this?"  
  
Ding.  
  
"Woah, still holy fuck but not quite as wicked," Cassandra replied.  
  
"Ok, we might leave it right there for now," Jolene decided. "Are you ready to go online straight away?"  
  
"You mean like right now?" Cassandra asked surprised.  
  
"Sure, there's no training like the real thing. Actually wait! I have an idea..."  
  
She turned to Casey.  
  
"Casey, go and put yours in as well. I noticed here I can sync two up at once in the app. I think it would be great for you to introduce Cassandra and then do a duet together. Make sure you tell the viewers what's going on and encourage them to see who will cum first."  
  
Casey nodded and then returned with the tell-tale pink antenna dangling from her vagina as she took position beside Cassandra. The two girls were breathtaking together. Cassandra still had her knee boots on and her long blonde hair blended nicely with Casey's much shorter style. They could almost be sisters.  
  
Jolene tapped away at a few keys.  
  
Ok, ready ladies?" she asked.  
  
Ding.  
  
Casey and Cassandra's legs simultaneously buckled. The two girls looked at each other and giggled.  
  
"Ok, let's go online then," Jolene announced. "I'll hold the camera and move in for some different shots of each of you. That way you can just concentrate on your performances."  
  
Soon Jolene indicated they were live.  
  
"Hi everyone, this is my friend Cassandra," Casey began. "As you can see we both have Lushes. Which one of us do you think will cum first?"  
  
Almost immediately the first tip came, causing both girls to double over and quiver at the same time. Cassandra gave an audible moan. Casey glanced at the laptop and saw that the cam channel was filling up fast.  
  
Ding. Ding. Ding.  
  
That got Casey moaning as well. She glanced at Cassandra who looked like she was in pain for a moment until Casey realised it was just her sex face. The girls locked eyes and Cassandra gave a small whimper.  
  
Ding. Ding.  
  
What happened next startled Casey beyond belief. Cassandra suddenly turned and kissed her open-mouthed and she even felt her tongue probing inside her mouth! In the same moment she felt Cassandra's hand on her breast. WTF? Was Cassandra gay? Casey knew she certainly wasn't but at the same time she decided maybe it wasn't all that different to kissing a man anyway. Cassandra's lips didn't really feel all that different to Greg's, maybe just a little softer. The smell of her makeup and perfume sure was different, but hearing Cassandra's obvious arousal and tasting it on her breath was definitely not an awful thing. It was actually kind of hot Casey decided, thrilling even, so she returned the kiss and put her hand on Cassandra's breast as well.  
  
The tips were coming in like crazy and Casey felt her orgasm building. Suddenly she realised Cassandra was already cumming as the intensity of her kiss suddenly increased and her muffled moans turned to rapid puffs of breath into Casey's mouth. Then Casey was cumming too, and the tips kept coming.  
  
Casey glanced at Jolene holding the camera. She looked surprised to see the girls interacting as they were but nodded to Casey to keep going. Casey didn't need to be told twice and kept kissing Cassandra and petting her tits. She even reached around to hold Cassandra's ass as the two girls experienced several more orgasms together. At last Casey was starting to feel exhausted and gestured to Cassandra by pretending to point to a watch on her wrist to ask if she'd had enough too. Cassandra nodded her assent.  
  
"Ok that's it for us folks," Casey said to the camera as she pulled out her Lush. Cassandra hadn't removed hers and shook several more times as more tips came in. "Cassandra just beat me to the first orgasm so she wins tonight. I hope you guys all had as much fun as we did. Cassandra will be back with her own channel soon. I'll let you know where and when. Catch you all next time."  
  
With that Jolene indicated she had stopped recording. Casey checked the clock and they'd been going for over an hour.  
  
"How was that Cassandra?" Casey asked.  
  
Cassandra looked slightly dazed as she tried to catch her breath for a few moments. Finally her expression brightened and she spoke excitedly.  
  
"OMG that was fuckin' amazing Casey! I hope you didn't mind us kissing? I don't know why I did that but I couldn't stop myself once the Lush started vibratin' and I thought about all those dudes out there watchin' us. Damn, I got lippie all over you. You got a tissue or somethin'? Lemme fix you up."  
  
"No, it was fine," Casey replied while allowing Cassandra to dab at her mouth with a tissue. "It surprised me a bit at first but then I thought it was actually kinda nice so I went with it."  
  
"Thanks," Cassandra replied. "I feel a bit embarrassed that I did that."  
  
"Don't be," Casey assured her. "Just don't say anything to Greg for now ok?"  
  
"My lips are sealed girlfriend," Cassandra replied, making a zipper action across her mouth.  
  
"So you want to get dressed again and have something to eat?"  
  
"No I ain't getting fuckin' dressed again,' Cassandra scowled. "I wish y'all would quit askin' me that. Is what I got offendin' you two or somethin'?"  
  
"Sorry!" Casey replied raising her hands alarm. "I just thought you might want to but it's totally up to you. You can stay nude if you prefer it."  
  
"If you can get around naked in this place then I can too. That ok with you?"  
  
"Yep, more than ok. You do you."  
  
"We have a spare room we can clean out and set up as your cam room if you would like that Cassandra?" Jolene suggested.  
  
"Oh hell yes!" Cassandra replied, obviously elated by the idea. "That way I can come over here and have my naked ass out the whole time without my Pa and the help gettin' all in my face about it."  
  
"Done deal. I'll have Casey help clean it out and get it set up for you tomorrow or Monday. You wouldn't have a laptop and a DSLR camera would you? I can buy those for you if you don't but it might be a couple of days before I can go shopping."  
  
"Yeah, I got all that. I'll bring them over with me next time," Cassandra replied.  
  
The girls ate and discussed details until the doorbell sounded in the late afternoon. Casey answered it and found it was Greg.  
  
"It's Greg!" she called out down the hall to give Cassandra a chance to dress again. Then whispering to Greg, "Cassandra's here. For fuck's sake don't say anything."  
  
Greg looked puzzled but followed Casey into the living room to discover Cassandra sitting naked at the table. He quickly covered his eyes and turned his back to her.  
  
"Woah, sorry Cassandra," he exclaimed apologetically. "I had no idea. Casey just led me in here."  
  
"Greg you fuckin' dipshit," Cassandra replied. "Turn your ass back around and sit the fuck down. You here to see your girl then you gonna be seeing a lot of me 'round here from now on too so you best get used to it."  
  
Casey brought Greg up to speed but the whole time he was listening he still wasn't sure where to look. He had Cassandra across the table with her tits clearly in view and his naked girlfriend in the same room at the same time. He felt like he was caught in a trap.  
  
"You're shitting me?" Greg said at last as he tried to take in everything he'd just been told. Then turning to Cassandra, "You really want to be a cam girl too?"  
  
"Already am one Gregster," Cassandra bragged. "I had my debut this afternoon just before you showed."  
  
Greg took a big swig of his drink just as Cassandra got up for a refill, giving him a full view of her shaved pussy and dangly labia. It caused him to choke and spit his drink everywhere.  
  
"Fuckin' boys," said Cassandra rolling her eyes with a smile.  
  
Once Greg had recovered and was able to breathe again he turned back to Casey.  
  
"Well anyway, if you're all cool then I'm cool," he shrugged. "It might take me a minute to get used to all this though. In the meantime, the reason I came over is to see if you'd like to go out to dinner tonight Casey? There's a nice restaurant just opened up downtown and I've booked a table for two."  
  
"Oh, um... I'm supposed to have a cam session tonight," Casey replied sadly.  
  
"I'll take it!" Cassandra butted in. "You all go on and have yourself a good time. I got you covered ok?"  
  
Casey looked over at Jolene.  
  
"Works for me," Jolene shrugged.  
  
"Ok, then. We settled," Cassandra announced. "You stay out late as you like. I'll be here takin' care of business for you."  
  
"Are you sure you're ok with it?" Casey asked Cassandra.  
  
"Are you kiddin'?" Cassandra replied. "I can't wait!"  
  
And so it was done.  
  
Later as they arrived at the restaurant, Casey noticed it was quite posh with all the waiters smartly dressed with black bow-ties.  
  
"Are you sure they're going to let me in like this?" she asked Greg with some concern while waving her hands down her naked body.  
  
"Don't worry. It's illegal to deny service to a nudist," Greg replied. "Anyway, I gave them a heads-up about everything and asked for a table where we could get some privacy. Hopefully we'll have a nice, dark corner down the back somewhere."  
  
The waiter checked their reservation and then led them to their table without as much as a double-take at Casey's naked state. Casey was relieved to find that they were indeed seated down the back of the restaurant lit mostly by candles on the tables. It was actually very romantic.  
  
As they were looking at the menu though, they were suddenly interrupted by someone calling Casey's name.  
  
"Casey? Casey Reine? Oh my God! I'm a huge fan. I've been following your career from the early days. Is it ok if I get a selfie?"  
  
Casey sighed and prepared to pose with him. Greg was not happy though and signalled to a waiter who came straight over.  
  
"Monsieur. Monsieur!" he said to the man. "Please leaving the guests alone and return to table or we ask you to leave ok?"  
  
The man raised his hands and apologised before reluctantly departing as the waiter requested.  
  
The meal proceeded without any other interruptions and both Casey and Greg had a lovely night. Casey had been so enjoying herself it wasn't until she finished eating that she looked down and remembered she was naked. It was the first time ever she had gone any length of time without being constantly aware of it.  
  
As they paid the bill at the front desk, a few people dining nearby looked up briefly but then politely returned to their meals. Casey thought they probably would have done much the same for any pretty girl even if she was clothed anyway. Maybe going through life naked wouldn't be so bad if it people could behave like this all the time?  
  
Once they got outside though it was a different story. There were at least a dozen of what appeared to be paparazzi waiting for her. Cameras immediately started flashing and people started shouting questions at her.  
  
"Ms Reine. Ms Reine. Could you give us a smile?"  
  
"What's your thoughts on the current political situation in the State?"  
  
"Do you ever miss clothes at all?"  
  
"Are you a feminist?"  
  
"Are you against all cosmetic surgery?"  
  
Casey could only shield her eyes from the constant flashing and try to follow Greg as he held her hand and led her from the chaotic scene.  
  
Just as they had got past the paparazzi and were on their way to Greg's car, she suddenly screamed as she felt a strong arm wrap around her waist and try to pull her away from Greg. It was the same man from the restaurant who wanted a selfie. He was obviously very drunk now.  
  
"Casey you're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen. Can I just have one selfie?" he slurred.  
  
Greg turned at Casey's scream and immediately reacted. With two steps he was onto the man, and the arm that was around Casey's waist was suddenly bent up awkwardly behind his back. Casey screamed again to warn Greg as two other men stepped in from the shadows to defend him. Without missing a beat, Greg's foot came up in a perfect round house kick to one man's face and knocked him out cold. Then he rolled over the back of the man he was holding and took the other one out in the same manner. Casey, while terrified, had never seen fighting so perfectly executed outside of a Chuck Norris movie.  
  
"Are we good now?" Greg asked the man while keeping a tight grip on the arm lock.  
  
He nodded white-faced.  
  
"Get the fuck out of here," he said while giving him a sharp push and releasing his arm. He stumbled but did not turn around again in his haste to get away.  
  
"Fucking scumbag!" Greg spat as they made their way to the Trans Am. "The hide! How dare he touch you like that? Who does he think he is?"  
  
They drove home with Greg still muttering behind the wheel for a while.  
  
"Thank you for saving me," Casey said at last. "Where did you learn all that anyway? I had no idea I was dating Chuck Norris."  
  
Greg laughed.  
  
"I don't know about comparing me to Chuck Norris but I've been doing variations of Muay Thai, Tai Kwon Do and Krav Maga since I was a kid. I dojo-hopped a lot so I got to learn a lot of different styles. These days I mostly use it for exercise when I'm not training for football, but even during season it's good to throw in some of that as well as some weight sessions for some cross-training. It all helps."  
  
"Can you teach me?" Casey asked.  
  
"Yeah sure. Actually it might be good if I taught all of you girls. It might come in handy if you're going to be in the public eye a lot. You never know when the next scumbag might come along."

Greg once again stayed the night and treated Casey to one of the longest and juiciest blow jobs she'd ever received after massaging her back for almost an hour to help her forget the restaurant incident. She went to return the favour but he stopped her and kissed her on the nose.  
  
"That was just for you Casey," he said. "You're the most amazing girl I've ever met and I don't think I've ever truly been in love before until now."  
  
He loved her?  
  
"I love you too Greg," she replied.  
  
They kissed and a short time later they were asleep in each other's arms.