**Casey's Rise**

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**Casey's Rise Ch. 08**

A few months later they were all informally sitting around the dining room table as had become pretty much the custom in the house. Amelia's webcam business was doing fine and she came to visit almost every day now. She was so used to being naked in the house that she now felt it would be out of place and even rude if she started dressing again. "Crescent Girls" was an instant hit, and while Jolene was still somewhat wary of Cassandra, she had healed and was accepted by everyone again. She'd even dropped a few pounds and her porn career was doing well. The throuple continued to thrive. Greg found the weeks of orgasm denial difficult to bear but it was also such a turn-on, and he was so in love with his "wives". All in all they were on an even keel and everyone was happy. That was all about to change...

"Guys, we might have a problem," Casey began as she looked at her laptop. "I'm looking at our incomes and there's been a definite downward trend over the last few months, particularly for Cass and I. Are we doing something wrong?"

"Well that was inevitable Casey," Jolene responded. "While it's not over yet, we all definitely have a limited shelf life before people get bored and want something new."

"What else we gonna do though?" Cassandra asked. "We gotta start doin' male talent or gang-bangs or somethin'?"

"I don't think that's necessary Cassandra. That might boost things a little bit but it's only a short term solution," Jolene replied. "Aren't you all getting tired of doing this stuff anyway?"

"I have to admit, it is getting harder to get excited about going online lately," Casey conceded. "It all seems a bit 'same old same old' some days."

"And that comes out in your performances whether you're aware of it or not," Jolene responded.

"What are you suggesting Jolene? Is it time to retire?" Casey asked.

"The fuck?" Cassandra added. "We're stuck naked forever now. You sayin' we can't be porn stars no more?"

"Oh, I wouldn't use the term 'stuck naked' as something negative necessarily," Jolene answered. "Originally I figured if I did things right with Casey, I could get a good two years out of her porn career and then I expected an opportunity would present itself where we could use her fame to branch out into something else. I never thought her nudity would work against her. Quite the opposite in fact. I think if we find the right business or the right employer, being nude could mean much greater earning potential."

"Ok, so we just need find another industry or some other way to capitalise on it," Casey mused. "Ok, suggestions anyone?"

"Well, one possibility I've been thinking about is that the Crescent Girls brand has been hugely successful. There could be an opportunity now to turn it into an agency," Jolene suggested. "We could recruit new Crescent Girls and convince them to indenture to us so we get the lion's share of the income, and then keep turning them over when they get past their use-by dates."

"Ok... well I have had a lot of enquiries from girls wanting to become camgirls and asking for advice in the Crescent Girl forums," Casey considered. "I'm not sure about tricking them into indenturing to us though. I know how horrible that was for me."

"Let me do it then," Jolene said. "I don't mind."

"Yeah but if they're gonna be proper Crescent Girls that means registered nudity, and are we really gonna just chuck them out at the end of it stuck naked with no future like we're lookin' at now, or maybe havin' to become hookers?" Cassandra asked.

"Nothing wrong with sex work. It just wasn't something I wanted for Casey, or for me or you either now that we're in the same position," Jolene responded. "Maybe we could become madams and run a brothel?"

"I'm not sure prostitution really represents our brand though..." Casey responded with a frown.

"But what if a girl genuinely wants to do that?" Jolene asked. "Shouldn't we capitalise on it?"

"I guess if a girl actually wants to do that then I don't think we should stand in her way," Casey replied tentatively. "But I don't think we should promote it or give girls the impression we might expect that from them. We could maybe consider escort services though, provided we can assure the girls' safety and they're comfortable doing it? Then if they want to take it further with a client, it's their decision."

"I think there are other options that don't involve sex work," Amelia piped in. "Maybe let them finish at the end of their indentures with some sort of industry qualification that would leave them better off than when they started?"

"You mean like an apprenticeship Amelia?" Greg asked. "What sort of trade is being a Crescent Girl though?"

"That could come back to escort services I guess," Casey suggested. "But I'm not sure that would be enough work for a full time occupation here in Bigtown. It's not exactly big on glamour events. Maybe if we branched out into Megaville?"

"No, I was thinking more like get them a diploma in hospitality or something," Amelia replied.

"Like a scholarship? Oh ok, you could be onto something there Amelia," Casey considered. "There's a lot of girls out there who can't afford a Tech education. Maybe we could give them that and in return they agree to do cam work and photoshoots while they're studying? Then at the end they're qualified for a career. I'm not sure it's necessary or fair to ask them to register as nudists to do that though... Is that asking too much?"

"You think that wouldn't just increase their chances of getting work?" Cassandra laughed. "Like Jo said, maybe that would open doors? What boss would shy away from having a naked chick on the payroll, 'specially in the hospitality industry?"

"Exactly Cass!" Jolene replied. "Crescent Girls is a strong brand now and we can use the registered nudity as a drawcard to get them into a career and bump their wages up!"

"What's to stop them from just going it alone and doing cam work to finance their own educations?" Greg asked.

"Technically they could Greg," Jolene responded, "but that way they don't get our brand, and they run a risk that their porn work will get found out one day and work against them. But I think we can flip that on its head by using our brand. It's about being a Crescent Girl and being instantly recognisable as one for life. Once a Crescent Girl, always a Crescent Girl kind of thing, even after their Indentures are over. If we market it the right way using the fempower message and make the porn work and registered nudity a big part of who they are rather than some dirty little secret, it should make a girl's career prospects go through the roof rather than work against her. Employers will be seeking them out rather than the other way around. Plus we'll establish a network as we get to know people who can help us out."

"You mean like use the nudity and the porn to their advantage?" Greg asked. "Don't try to hide it. Make it obvious and use it as a positive thing to get them work?"

"Exactly!" Jolene confirmed. "It's all in the marketing."

"Here's another idea," Casey interrupted. "We might be able to afford a down payment on a hotel. I look around us and I see a business graduate, a chef, a graphics designer and Cassandra's trade is in hospitality as well. We have the skills. We could do it."

"Yeah, Pa thought I should do that course to help out in the family business one day since my grades were too shit for Uni," Cassandra explained.

"So, do you think we should drop porn and run a hotel instead?" Greg asked Casey.

"No, I'm thinking we could do both," Casey answered. "We could set the girls up in some of the rooms to accommodate them while they're studying, as well as giving them a place to run their cam shows from. When they're not doing porn or studying, they get work experience in the hotel, and that's going to be a major drawcard for guests as well. Imagine how many people would pay through the nose to stay at a hotel staffed entirely by nude college girls?"

"So in return for an indenture and doing porn for you, you'd cover all of their living and educational expenses?" Amelia asked. "It's a lot to gain but it's also a lot to ask of someone. Do you think you'll get many takers?"

"There's one way to find out," Casey answered. "Our forum has thousands of members hearing my message and knowing what we do for a living, and I've already had several girls asking about starting camgirl careers. I'll just put up a post asking for expressions of interest and see what happens. We'll soon know if it's a goer or not."

"You know, thinking about it more, maybe it isn't too much to ask?" Amelia responded. "I already have a diploma but Mum and I had to go without a lot of stuff to put me through college. An offer like this might've tempted me a lot back then. I might have been too shy at the time to take it seriously but if I had've heard your message about female sexuality first like these girls will have, and everything else that comes with becoming a Crescent Girl, I think I would've jumped at it."

"So if you were fresh out of high school now, heard my message and saw this on offer, you would have applied?" Casey asked in surprise. "Registering as a nudist, clit piercing and all? You don't think it's asking too much?"

"I think I would have given it serious consideration," Amelia admitted. "Sure it's a huge commitment and it certainly won't be for everyone, but once you get past the initial shock you can see that it's not just about getting a diploma. It's setting you up for life. I think what Cass said about bosses being eager to employ nude girls will be totally true, and if it's done under the Crescent Girl brand like Jolene said, it adds a reputation into the mix which gives girls an assurance of a better future as a nudist than they would have if they kept their clothes on. Anyone could see that bosses aren't just going to be queuing up, they're going to be waving their wallets around too."

"Hmm... so we could be onto something here?" Casey responded.

"Although... I'm just thinking that maybe the porn aspect needs more thought," Amelia considered. "It's one thing to commit to being nude but quite another to do porn. The way we're making it part of the deal could make it feel a bit forced for the girls. Like something they do because they have to rather than because they want to. I think there needs some kind of added incentive."

"Maybe we could give them a cut of what they earn at the end of their indentures?" Casey suggested. "Say maybe 10%? That way they'll be leaving with a cash bonus as well as their qualifications, and the more they put into it, the bigger that bonus will be."

"Woah, wait a second. Are you crazy?" Jolene interjected. "Why would you just give away your profit?"

"Because if you give the girls an incentive, they'll perform more enthusiastically and put more time into it. That's got to be better for us as well as them," Amelia responded. "I don't think it's unrealistic to expect at least a 50% increase in earnings with that kind of incentive, and 90% of $150,000.00 is more than 100% of $100,000.00. Even giving them a 20% cut would work in our favour in that equation."

"Ok, I see where you're coming from," Jolene conceded. "Yes, you could very well be right. If I was in their shoes I think I'd definitely work a lot harder if there was a payoff for me as well."

"Holy fuck Jo! Was that empathy?" Casey laughed.

"OMG! Jo might turn out human one day after all," Cassandra added, joining in on the laughter.

"Shoosh you lot!" Jolene responded with a fake scowl and a smile. "Someone has to be logical around here. 20% might be too high though. We still have all of their living and educational expenses to cover, and we need to make a profit."

"Right, we play that by ear then," Casey responded. "We only promise them 10% but if our profits are ridiculously huge we'll look at increasing it when the time comes."

"Sounds fair to me," Jolene agreed.

"Ok, another issue," Casey interrupted. "A hospitality diploma is one year and the minimum indenture is two years. What are we going to do with them for the extra year?"

"That works," Jolene replied. "One year studying while doing cams and work experience in the hotel whenever they're not studying, and then one year full time at the hotel with whatever is left of their porn careers by then. We're going to need full time staff anyway."

"That's also something they can stick in their resumes," added Amelia. "One year of full time work in a hotel after getting a diploma is going to work well in their favour. Plus you could make sure their nudity isn't the only thing about them to make them attractive to employers. You could make sure they're trained and the best of the best in their field."

"I like the way you think Amelia," Casey responded. "Ok, so we'd be taking on new girls every year? That way we'll always have a full time staff as well as the part time newbies, but what about our first year while we're getting up and running? Will we be able to handle it all on our own?"

"Yeah, well depending on the size of it I think it should be fine," Greg answered. "The first year won't be as busy and it's really only covering the day while the girls will be at school. Hotels usually aren't busy during the main part of the day. It's mostly the evenings, and the breakfast shift to some extent, and the girls should be available to help out for those."

"Don't forget I'm here if you need me," Amelia added. "I'd be happy to become a fully-fledged Crescent Girl for something like this."

"You would Amelia?" Casey asked somewhat shocked.

"Oh hell yes," Amelia replied. "I'm in the same boat as you guys with what I'm doing right now, and the graphic design market is fucked these days. This would be an opportunity for me, not just something I'd settle for because I couldn't do any better."

"Ok then," Casey responded with a smile. "It sounds like we might need you depending on how this goes and what we find too. What about your Mum though? Will she support you becoming a Crescent Girl?"

"Mum and I have already had a discussion about my webcam stuff and she knows what's been going on over here," Amelia replied honestly. "She didn't like it at first but she sees that I'm happy, and she's definitely been happy about the extra money coming in. I think she'd be ok approving my nudist registration if this all goes down before I turn twenty one."

"I'm so glad your Mum is on board," Casey replied with some relief. "It's so much easier when you have family behind you. Ok, I guess we should start looking at some hotels."

"Let me talk to Pa," Cassandra responded. "This is right up his alley so he probably has some inside info about what's on the market and what's about to be on the market. Speaking of the size. Any idea the size of the place we want? That's probably where we need to start."

"I guess I'll put up the post for expressions of interest in the forums while you talk to your father to see if he knows of something that will suit us, then we take it from there," Casey decided. "We want something with a restaurant and bar I think. There should be an entertainment aspect and not just accommodation."

"Naked chick party zone," Cassandra laughed.

"We want it classy though. We'll probably need a bouncer," Casey suggested while looking at Greg.

"You know I'll be there baby," he replied.

"Ok, let's do this!" Jolene announced.

Casey put up the post that afternoon and was pleasantly surprised when she had a dozen replies by dinner time. By morning the next day she had over fifty! There were even six from prospective employers wanting to put their names down, and thirty more from people wanting to know when opening day was. Holy fuck, could this really be viable? If all that wasn't exciting enough, just a few hours later she got a call from Cassandra that led to really blowing her mind.

"Yo Case, you gotta come check this out," Cassandra said excitedly over the phone. "The address is 169 The Esplanade. I'll give you deets when you get here."

The Esplanade? That was right on the beach. How would they ever afford that? She grabbed Greg and Jolene and set off in the Mustang to the address.

On arrival they had to drive through gates. Gates? Seriously? There was no way this was within their budget. Holy crap! It was a resort! Six floors. Four main buildings. There must be 200 rooms! The pool stretched all the way across the front of the main building. Palm trees everywhere. No fucking way! She spotted Cassandra's naked figure coming out of the main building in the centre.

"Waddya reckon?" Cassandra said with a huge smile as she came up to the car.

"You have to be fucking kidding me Cass!" Casey exclaimed as she tried to take in the size of the place. "It's beautiful, but there's no way we can afford this."

"We can," Cassandra replied with a grin. "Pa bought it a few years back but it turned out to be a dunger. Wrong town for something like this so it couldn't pay for itself. He shut it down a year ago and now it's costin' him money just to maintain the pool and grounds while he tries to offload the fucker. So far no takers."

"So what's he asking?" asked Jolene.

"Nuthin!" Cassandra replied. "I told him our idea and he thinks it's fuckin' brilliant. He reckons it'll stick ol' Bigtown on the map. He wants to be a partner."

"Oh, I'm not sure I want to be in business with your Pa Cass," Jolene responded, suddenly white-faced.

"I spoke to him about that Jo. You ain't got nuthin to worry about. He ain't got no beef with you now, and you're in business with his daughter. You're protected," Cassandra assured her.

"So what's he want out of it then?" Jolene asked.

"He wants 20% of the profit," Cassandra replied.

"Holy fuck! That seems like a lot!" Jolene exclaimed.

"No it isn't Jo," Cassandra replied. "If it was anyone else he'd be askin' for a lot more. This is a family deal just for me, and you all are my family now too. And we gotta consider that we could never afford a place like this on our own, and havin' a place like this is going to mean we can jack our rates way the fuck up and still pack the place out. Our profits less Pa's take are going to be way bigger than what we would have got otherwise. I mean, what were we considerin' before? Maybe a half dozen girls? Now we can look at maybe ten times that many. Plus the porn profits are all ours. Pa only wants the resort's take."

"You're dead right Cass," Jolene admitted. "I should've thought of that. I guess I've never had to think this big! As long as you deal with him exclusively though Cass. I'm not sure I can face him again."

"You got it girl, but honestly, you got nuthin to worry about from him now."

"Ok, I trust you Cass. If you think he's ok then I'll go along with it. This is all too good to let slip through our fingers just for my sake," Jolene replied. Then she turned to Casey. "Casey, how many expressions of interest have we got now?"

"Um... we were up to eighty-six when I left home," Casey replied, snapping out of her thoughts after hearing her name.

"Right, so how many would we need here?" Jolene asked. "We'll need reception, kitchen staff, wait staff, bar attendants, maids, cleaners. We'll need a roster system. What do you think Greg? I figure maybe 25 the first year. Double that the next?"

"At least!" Greg replied. "Yeah, I think start with 25. We might have to employ more girls full time if it goes nuts in the first year but hopefully we can stretch it."

"Oh crap!" Casey interrupted. "What about Bernstein? She hated having just me there naked. How is she going to handle twenty-five naked girls attending college or maybe even fifty eventually?"

"Well, she can't legally say no, and it's not like the school won't profit from it," Jolene replied. "But we should go to see her. All those new bums on seats will mean a fair bit of organising so the college will need to be informed so they can prepare for it. She is old-school though and will probably give us grief but I can handle the cow. Let me take this one."

"Time to break out the secret weapon," Casey laughed while jokingly massaging Jolene's shoulders.

"We might have to check with the studios too to see how much work they can give us," Cassandra added.

"We're also going to need a bunch of laptops, cameras, clitty rings, butt-plugs and dildos. Not to mention all the linen and cutlery and stuff for this place." Jolene realised. "We're pretty cashed up though. We should be able to swing all that plus pay for the diplomas up front and hardly make a dent in the bank account."

"The linen and stuff is all still here in storage," Cassandra responded. "We might just have to give it a wash."

"Even better!" Jolene beamed. "Needs a lick of paint here and there too. Probably some carpet cleaning and a few other things. I guess our first crop of girls can deal with that while we're setting everything else up."

"So what are we going to call this place then Casey?" asked Greg.

"That much I already know," Casey replied beaming. "Let's call it The Crescent!"

"The Crescent," Jolene mused. "Staffed entirely by Crescent Girls. Kind of gives new meaning to our brand now. Brilliant Casey!"

"Oh hell yes," Cassandra responded, wrapping her arms around Casey and almost squeezing the life out of her.

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Jolene sat in her car at the Bigtown Technical College and remembered the day she sat in that very car park trying to psyche Casey up for her first nude day at school. Now it was her turn to walk out naked and meet with the extremely formidable Dean of the college. Was Jolene actually feeling fear? No, there was no need for that. She had been a nudist for months now and no one could ever intimidate her. She understood people and knew what made them tick. She was the master. Fear was for lesser people.

The Dean had agreed to meet but Jolene had intentionally neglected to reveal too much detail. This was a discussion that needed to happen face to face, and revealing too much may have prevented that. She knew she would need to be strong and assertive. Bernstein would almost certainly object to this proposal but she had no legal grounds to reject it. Nevertheless it would take some effort to maintain control of the situation, but if the meeting failed there was always Plan B...

Jolene sat in the waiting room and tried her best to appear impassive and calm. The Dean's PA Leanne kept glancing at her with a concerned look on her face. Obviously Jolene's nudity was causing a stir already.

At last Dean Bernstein appeared and her eyebrows immediately went up upon seeing Jolene naked. She did a double-take noticing Jolene's nipple rings and the clit piercing.

"Ms Reine, I see you have decided to follow in your sister's lewd footsteps," the Dean remarked. "Oh well, you better come into my office so I can hear whatever it is you have to say and then you can be on your way."

Jolene noted that she made no effort at all to offer her hand or show any pleasure at all in seeing her.

"Thank you Dean," she replied and followed the Dean into her office.

"Please take a seat Ms Reine. I have placed a towel on that one," Bernstein added with a look of complete disgust as she gestured towards the chair. "Ok what is it you need to discuss? I trust Casey has had some difficulty procuring employment in her chosen vocation since she became a nudist? Is that why you're here? Do you assume that I could or would assist with that?"

"Well actually her career has taken a different path," Jolene began, "which is somewhat related to what I would like to discuss, but no, we do not need your assistance in that regard. Casey has been extremely successful on her own which has led to us now looking to expand and diversify. We have found a rather lucrative market in the modelling industry for women who are registered nudists, and we are now branching out into the hospitality industry with our brand. We're considering offering hospitality diploma scholarships to girls who would like to join us. We anticipate around twenty five at the start of the next school year and possibly double that the year after."

"Am I to assume that you intend to exploit young women by luring them into shedding their clothes and performing pornographic activities for your profit, and you expect me to be complicit in this?"

"Well, I wouldn't exactly put it that way, but that is the gist of it," Jolene replied. "However, no girl will be forced into anything. They will be fully informed about what they are getting into and what they get in return. We intend to not only pay for their diplomas, but also pay all of their living and accommodation expenses for the duration, as well as providing them with valuable work experience in the hospitality industry. Modelling is only a small part of it. The bigger picture is setting them up for highly paid careers in the hospitality industry."

"And you expect them to attend their studies here nude?"

"That is correct Dean Bernstein. They will be registered as nudists under State laws though. The school will not be at any risk of legal issues or any other problems."

"Well, I can assure you right now Ms Reine that is not going to happen. Not on my watch," Dean Bernstein stated. "I will not stand by and watch young ladies being exploited, and I will certainly not stand for nude students in my school!"

"Is it a question of money Dean Bernstein?" Jolene suggested. "Perhaps a reasonable donation to the school could help ease any burden an influx of new students might create for you?"

"Are you attempting to bribe me Ms Reine?" Dean Bernstein responded. "No, it is not a question of money. Their tuition fees would more than cover any burden to the school, but this is a matter of morality and I am not so easily bought! This whole proposal is not just ludicrous, it disgusts me. You yourself disgust me sitting here in your altogether talking about dragging young girls into your depravity."

"Well, your morality disgusts me Dean Bernstein," Jolene retorted. "Not only is it outdated and very much against the law, but you are depriving many girls the opportunity of bettering themselves and having promising careers. Your so-called morality would have them stay in the gutters and live in poverty. Who here is really the immoral one?"

"Get out Ms Reine! Get out now or I will call Security and have you dragged out. You are now trespassing on private property and it will be a matter for the police if I ever see you on the premises again."

"You're sure that's where you want to leave it?" Jolene replied with a faint smile.

"Get out of my office and off the premises at once Ms Reine. That is my final word," the Dean replied.

"Ok Ms Bernstein," Jolene replied. "We tried it the nice way. My lawyer will be in touch soon. Good day to you."

"Hah! Bring it on!" the Dean replied as Jolene departed.

Once Jolene sat back in her car, she calmly pulled out her telephone and called her lawyer and friend Monique.

"Monique? Yes, just as we suspected, the old cow is a total nudist bigot. She threw me out just like I told you she would, and said she would not have naked students at her school on her watch."

"Haha, no problems Jolene," Monique replied. "We won't need the courts for this. Let me speak to my contacts at the State Education Department and the Nudist Registration Board. Someone will be in touch very soon."

When Jolene arrived back at the house she was unsurprised to find everyone including Amelia gathered around the dining table excitedly discussing their plans for the resort.

"How did you go Jo?" Casey asked.

"She threw me out just like we suspected," Jolene laughed.

"So do we call Monique now?"

"I already have," Jolene replied. "Damn, what I'd give to be a fly on the wall in Bernstein's office very soon."

"Haha, stupid old bitch," Cassandra laughed.

"Oh, I dunno," Greg added. "She was always nice to me."

"But you were a dude, and a star player on the football team Greg," Amelia explained. "She was a nasty old piece of work to us girls. It was like she was stuck in the eighteenth century and our virtues were her personal responsibility."

"I never gave a fuck about her," Cassandra shrugged. "She tried that shit on with me once or twice. I told Pa about it and it never happened again after that."

"Did they take you to see The Crescent this morning?" Jolene asked Amelia, quickly changing the subject away from Cassandra's father.

"Yes, oh my God Jolene!" Amelia answered. "It's beautiful! I can't believe how huge it is though. We've just been crunching the numbers and talking about conducting auditions and interviews. It's blowing my mind!"

"Are you still keen to go ahead to become a fully-fledged Crescent Girl?" Jolene asked.

"Yep, I'm nervous as all fuck but also really excited as well," Amelia admitted. "We decided I'd register with all of the other girls once we're a bit further along and know there's nothing going to stand in our way to put the brakes on all this."

"Good plan," Jolene responded. "I'm looking forward to shaking your hand when the time comes."

Just then Casey's phone rang. It was an unknown number. She decided to answer it anyway.

"Casey Reine?" asked a male voice.

"Yes?" she replied.

"It's Judge Melvin Sturt. I hope you don't mind me calling you but I'm on the nudist registration board and I've just had a very interesting call, but I'm also personally interested in how you've been getting on since you purchased your sister's indenture. It sounds like you've been doing rather well?"

"Oh err... thank you Judge. We've all be doing very well actually," Casey replied, startled to hear from this man.

"I hear you're planning to venture into some sort of resort?" Judge Sturt asked.

"Yes, that's right. We're still in the planning stages at the moment but we've found the premises and it looks like it's all going ahead."

"And this would involve taking on more Crescent Girls by offering them scholarships?"

He knows about Crescent Girls?

"You know about the Crescent Girls sir?" Casey asked.

"Oh yes," the judge replied. "I'm quite the fan, and I'm also quite a fan of your message. Tell me though, what is your plan for these new girls? What are you offering them in return for their services?"

"Oh. Um... well, we're not going to trick them into anything if that's what you're worried about," Casey started. "It's important to me that we're up front about everything and we tell them exactly what's in store. We're going to ask them to sign a two year indenture and register as nudists under the Crescent Girl brand. During that time all of their education and living expenses will be paid while they get their diplomas and gain work experience at the resort, as well as the other stuff I'm sure you're aware that Crescent Girls do. Then they should be able to go onto promising hospitality careers at above industry rates. We already have dozens of employers teed up ready for our first graduates."

"That sounds like a very interesting use of the nudist registration program. I would like to come and see your endeavour once you have it up and running."

"You'll be more than welcome anytime Judge," Casey replied.

"Thank you," Judge Sturt replied. "Now, I understand our local technical college is giving you some issues with your scholarship proposal?"

"Yes, that's correct," Casey admitted. "The Dean is not a fan of the registered nudist program it seems."

"Don't worry. That shouldn't be a problem for much longer. I will be recommending to the board that we support your plan," the Judge explained. "It's not exactly what the State had in mind for the nudist registration program or voluntary indentures, but I think it's a very positive use of both provided the girls are not coerced. I expect it will add much to the local economy, create employment and give many girls opportunities they would otherwise not have received. Well done I must say."

"Thank you Judge. There will never be coercion as long as I have any say in the matter," Casey assured him.

"I expect not after what you went through. Did your sister get her just desserts?"

"That she did Judge," Casey replied. "She has learned her lesson well and is now a valuable and contributing member to our household and business."

"Glad to hear it. Ok, I shall leave you to your activities. I have called you from my private number. Please do keep it and keep me informed of your progress. If I can be of assistance any further please do not hesitate to call me."

"Thank you Judge. You are very kind," Casey replied before hanging up.

"Judge?" Jolene asked, having listened in to most of the conversation. "What the fuck?"

"Yeah, it was Judge Sturt who took our court case believe it or not," Casey explained. "He's on the nudist registration board, and whatever Monique is up to must have been patched straight through to him. Apparently he's a Crescent Girl fan and thinks what we're doing is a positive thing for the local community."

"Is he?" Jolene replied with a smirk. "Dirty old bastard."

"Do you really think what we're doing is dirty Jolene?" Casey asked in surprise. "I think that we're empowering ourselves and women everywhere with what we're doing, and that's what we're about to offer other girls. There's nothing dirty about the female body or female sexuality. The Judge said he is also a fan of that message as well. I believe he totally gets what we're doing and he's onside."

"Oh fuck. Sorry Casey you are right," Jolene replied. "What I said is exactly the kind of thinking we need to stamp out for our brand to be successful. We're Crescent Girls! We're out and proud of our nudity and we want people looking at us while we celebrate it."

"Damn straight," Cassandra added. "Showing my vag off wouldn't be half as much fun if no one was looking at it."

"There's more to it than that Cass," Amelia interjected. "We want the Crescent Girl brand to have a far-reaching and positive reputation. The nudity and jewellery should be something instantly recognised and respected everywhere we go. It shouldn't have any crass or silly giggling schoolboy connotations. We're here. We're women and we're proud to be nude."

"Yeah, we proud of our bodies and want them to look. That was my point," Cassandra clarified.

"And I don't mind looking at all," Greg responded with a smile. "But yeah, Casey and Amelia are right. You have to be above any of the whispers behind hands kind of shit. We need to stress that to the new girls. There's no shame in being a Crescent Girl. It's something to be proud of and celebrated, and anyone who tries on any of that old-school bullshit needs to be put in their place quick smart."

"Yes, I'm sorry I said that," Jolene admitted. "The world needs to see Crescent Girls as something unique and prestigious. Something rare and beautiful. Something a girl would want to strive for and employers would think themselves lucky to get. A boutique brand rather than something lewd. That is the message we want people to see, and it has to start with how we view ourselves and our clients, even when it is obvious we're being used for sexual gratification. Rather than seeing that as perversion, we should embrace it and see it as beauty."

"Which it is!" Casey added. "Human sexuality is normal and it is beautiful."

"Yes it is Casey," Amelia agreed. "I see that now thanks to you. If it wasn't for you I'd never be considering joining you. You opened my eyes and I've been loving what I've been doing. I'm so looking forward to this new chapter in our lives."

"You go girl!" Cassandra added.

"Ok, so we have a judge on our side now, and Cassandra's dad as a partner," Greg summarised. "It's hard to see how we can fail now."

"Just the scholarship program to get sorted, then you can probably give notice to your boss," Jolene considered.

"Exciting stuff!" Greg agreed. He couldn't believe his day to day life was about to be spent surrounded by pretty young women, all totally nude. Maybe this whole chastity thing was a bad idea... but then he had two of the most beautiful women he'd ever met in his life now. Why be greedy?

The three women attended their cam shows later that night while Amelia went home to run hers. Later on everyone had trouble sleeping as they thought about everything in front of them. It was so exciting, but there were also so many details to think about. Greg thought about grocery lists and grounds-keeping. Jolene thought about partnership agreements, bank accounts and setting up the Wi-Fi and cam rooms. Cassandra thought about bookings and stocking the bars. Casey thought about the speech she would have to give to the girls auditioning and the interview process. Amelia thought about registering as a nudist and how she would explain it to her mother. Hopefully this would all go the way they hoped, but there was still much to happen and so much to do.

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The next morning it was Jolene's turn to get a call from an unknown number. Could the judge be calling her as well?

"Jolene Reine?"

"Yes?" she answered.

"Ahh, good. My name is Dillan Schneider. I've just been appointed temporary Dean at the Bigtown Technical College and was tasked with calling you immediately to let you know. I understand you were offering a scholarship program involving students who are registered nudists?"

"Thank you Mr Schneider. Yes, that's correct. What happened to Dean Bernstein? She threw me off the premises when I went to see her yesterday to ask about our scholarship program."

"Ms Bernstein has been dismissed and is vacating her office as we speak. Obviously I have a lot on my plate at the moment but ensuring your scholarship program proceeded was put at the top of my list of priorities. The State Education Department and the Nudist Registration Board are both very much behind your program. You have some powerful supporters and you can count me amongst their number as well."

"That is very refreshing to hear Mr Schneider. It was the last stumbling block to our plans," Jolene replied. "Ok, what is it you need from us?"

"Well, assuming there will be no law suits for the Education Department to deal with," Schneider began, "from here on all we need is enrolments. When do you think your first group of students will be selected? We only have some ten weeks until the start of Term One next year, and it will take some organising. The sooner we know who's coming the better."

"No, with Bernstein out of the way there will be no need for lawsuits," Jolene assured him. "We have a stack of expressions of interest from prospective students. Now that we have the college's support, we'll begin the selection process at once."

"I was given a figure of twenty five. Is that correct?"

"That's correct," Jolene confirmed. "However, we expect that number to double by the following year. Possibly more."

"Good to know. Ok, thinking ahead, as soon as you have an idea of numbers for the following year we would ask that you give as much notice as possible to the college so we can prepare for it. Of course, any difficulties you experience along the way, please let us know and we'll be only too happy to advise or assist in any way we can."

"Thank you Mr Schneider, or should I call you Dean Schneider now?"

"Dillan is fine," Schneider replied. "As mentioned, I am only filling the position of Dean temporarily. Normally I occupy a position within the State Education Department. We hope to have a permanent Dean appointed within the next six months."

"Thank you Dillan," Jolene responded. "Likewise if we too can assist the college with anything please do let us know. We would like to extend an invitation to you to visit our establishment anytime once we have it up and running."

"That would be the proposed resort?" Dillan asked. "Yes, Mel told me about that. It sounds very interesting. We would both be very interested in becoming members and regular visitors once it is in operation."

"Mel?"

"You would know him as Judge Melvin Sturt," Dillan replied.

"Oh, of course," Jolene replied. "Yes, you'll both be more than welcome. We hadn't considered having private members but it sounds like a brilliant concept. I'll discuss it with the group and extend an invitation to you both in due course."

"Thank you Ms Reine."

"Please, call me Jolene."

"Thank you Jolene," Dillan replied. "One final query. I understand Cassandra Bloccato is member of your group. I trust she too will be satisfied with this outcome?"

"Oh, do you know Cassandra?" Jolene asked in surprise.

"Not since she was a girl," Dillan replied, "but Joe and I go way back."

Jolene's heart skipped a beat at hearing Joe's name but then she quickly connected the dots. Apparently Monique wasn't the only influence at play and their partnership with Joe had opened doors. That made her feel slightly better about being involved with him but she still had a sense of dread of what might happen in the future if he ever changed his mind about anything. It felt like a lot of eggs in one basket and Joe was the basket.

"Yes, Cassandra will be very pleased to hear of this outcome," Jolene assured him. "Joe is actually our business partner in the resort. It's his premises that we'll be operating."

"Indeed," Dillan responded. "It seems you have an extremely viable business opportunity ahead of you. I wish you all the success."

"Thank you Dillan. We'll be in touch with our first enrolments as soon as possible."

"Thank you Jolene. I look forward to hearing from you."

Jolene hung up the phone and sat quietly thinking about everything discussed.

"Well, don't keep us in suspense Jolene!" Casey asked. "Who was it and what did they want?"

"Um... that was the new Dean of the college," Jolene replied in somewhat of a daze. "Bernstein's been sacked! We're all go!"

"You're kidding me!" Casey responded excitedly.

"Fuck yeah!" Cassandra added and got up to high five everyone and give them hugs.

"Oh hell yes!" Greg added.

Just then Amelia walked in and started shedding her clothes as had become her custom.

"What's going on?" she asked with a smile, seeing all of the happy commotion going on. Obviously it was good news.

"Let's just say you won't have to put up with putting those clothes back on much longer," Jolene responded with a smile. "The Crescent is a go! Bernstein is gone. Everyone is backing us. We're onto a winner!"

Amelia gulped and suddenly regretted that she had said she would join them as a Crescent Girl if this was all successful. Then she remembered why she had agreed. This was as much her opportunity as well. Becoming a nudist would be hard but it was necessary. She was in this now.

"That's wonderful!" Amelia said excitedly. "I guess this calls for champagne?"

"We have some. I'll get it," Cassandra remembered.

Soon they were all in a circle with filled glasses.

"To the Crescent!" Greg toasted.

"To the Crescent!" they all repeated.

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