**Casey's Rise**

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**Casey's Rise Ch. 10**

Amelia spent an inordinately long time selecting the right dress after preparing her hair and makeup. Maybe it was silly since very soon she wouldn't be wearing anything at all anymore, but somehow it seemed important. She looked at herself in the mirror and took a deep breath. This was the last time she would see herself clothed. Was she actually doing this? It seemed so hard to believe. Could she really commit to a life of nudity? Would the clit piercing hurt? Would she get used to the butt-plug?  
  
Elsewhere all of the other girls who had made the final cut were having similar thoughts. Some like Ellie were nervously excited. Others were more slightly terrified but still looking forward to new lives with much brighter outlooks just the same. Many idolised Casey and wanted to be just like her, thinking that if she could do it then they could too.  
  
Casey also was nervous. She was about to take responsibility for a lot of young lives. These girls' futures would now be in her hands. Thankfully she had Greg, Cassandra, Jolene and Amelia helping out and together they seemed to have everything organised. The enrolments at Tech were taken care of, several studios were on standby, there was a room with piles of brand new laptops, cameras and sex toys, the piercer was teed up with 26 new matching clit rings and the salon was booked for the depilations. She'd even called Judge Sturt to bring him up to speed and he'd made the decision to send a court employee to The Crescent to take care of the nudist registrations and Indenture signings. He figured it would be less disruptive and easier to manage that way rather than having all of the girls queuing up and stripping in the court house.  
  
Casey sat beside the court's representative in the lobby at The Crescent. They'd set up a desk and had a pile of Indenture agreements, nudist registrations and of course the tattoo machine. Girls were starting to arrive with suitcases in tow but some only carried handbags. Casey knew they'd be nervous so she got up to talk to them and hopefully put them somewhat at ease. Cassandra and Jolene also milled around the arriving girls. She spotted Ellie.  
  
"All set Ellie?" Casey asked.  
  
"Oh my God Casey. I'm so excited," Ellie replied with her eyes shining. "I'm a bit nervous but I'm really looking forward to it as well. Are we really going to be living here now? It's so beautiful."  
  
"Yes, we have rooms for you all in the first building," Casey replied with a smile. "Unfortunately we haven't had time to make your beds up or anything. That might be the first thing we all tackle once all this is out of the way."  
  
"Are we getting pierced today as well?"  
  
"Yes, that's all organised," Casey confirmed. "Amelia will be going with you once she gets here. Oh, let me introduce you to my partner Greg."  
  
Greg came over at Casey's beckoning.  
  
"Greg, this is Ellie, one of the new girls joining us."  
  
"Pleased to meet you," Greg said shaking her hand.  
  
"Greg will be your driver today," Casey continued. "We hired a minibus but we might buy one eventually I think. We'll see how we go though."  
  
Casey spotted Amelia walking in through the door.  
  
"Excuse me for a moment," Casey said to Ellie, and then practically ran to Amelia.  
  
"You made it!" Casey exclaimed as she took Amelia into an embrace.  
  
"I'm all in Casey," Amelia smiled. "I'm nervous as hell but really excited as well. Is everyone here yet?"  
  
"I'm so happy you're joining us," Casey responded as she broke away again. "Umm... we're still waiting on a few. Would you mind helping me talk to them and make sure they're all ok? I'm sure there's a lot of nerves going on."  
  
"Yeah sure," Amelia replied. She spotted a familiar face. "Anita!"  
  
Amelia went over to give Anita a hug and they chatted excitedly. Casey spotted another familiar face. It was the red haired girl she knew had a tattoo on her shoulder.  
  
"Hi, I'm Casey," she said introducing herself.  
  
"Patrice," the girl replied taking her hand.  
  
"Nervous?" Casey asked.  
  
"Shitting my pants," Patrice replied honestly. "I have to thank you though. I never thought I'd ever do anything like this but it's a tremendous opportunity. I've been working at a fishmongers and lately I've been wondering if that's all there was to life."  
  
"OMG, what a waste!" Casey cried. "You're so beautiful! The world needs to see you. Don't worry, this will be a bit freaky for a while but you're in for a life of glamour now. No more stinky fish to worry about at least."  
  
"Thanks Casey," Patrice replied with a smile. "Yes I'm sure I'll be ok."  
  
Just then Cassandra came over and gave Casey a kiss.  
  
"Everyone's here Case," she informed. "No one backed out at all."  
  
"Thanks Cassandra. That's wonderful to hear," Casey replied. Then she turned to address all of the girls. "Ok everyone. We're all here. If I could just get everyone to form a queue, we'll get all of the paperwork out of the way. After that we'll take a tour of the resort and show you your rooms. We have a bunch of laptops and some other tools of the trade for you, and then we'll have some lunch and head downtown for your pubic hair treatments and the piercings. If anyone is freaking out about anything please talk to us."  
  
Casey then took up position at the temporary desk as the girls queued up in front of it. Soon indentures and nudist registrations were being signed and one by one the room filled with naked and freshly tattooed girls. Greg decided that as much as he wanted to be there, they might feel a bit more comfortable if he made himself scarce so he went out to the kitchen to start preparing lunch for everyone.  
  
Amelia, now completely nude, stood beside Casey once she'd received her tattoo.  
  
"OMG Casey I did it!" she cried as the last of them received their tattoos and the lobby was now filled with naked and some very nervous women. Most though seemed to be accepting it reasonably well.  
  
Casey stood to give Amelia a hug.  
  
"I'm so proud of you Amelia and so glad to have you on board," Casey said to her.  
  
"I can't believe I'm going to be naked everywhere I go now for the rest of my life!" Amelia replied smiling.  
  
"It'll take some getting used to but you'll get there," Casey assured her. "I'm here for you anytime you need me but this is a good thing. You'll see."  
  
"I know it is Casey. I'm proud of you too."  
  
"Thanks Amelia. Ok, ladies, have we got everyone?" Casey asked, turning to the girls. "Everyone reasonably comfortable? Ok, let's go on a tour."  
  
Soon Casey led the way as Amelia and twenty five newly naked girls followed. The noise of their heels clip clopping on the tiles was surprisingly loud in the otherwise vacant lobby.  
  
"Ok, firstly this is our restaurant. Behind it over there is the kitchen. Everyone will be rostered on for waiting shifts and helping out in the kitchen. Most of you have met my partner Greg. He's our chef and will get you trained up with everything you need to know."  
  
Greg stuck his head out through the kitchen door.  
  
"Hi ladies," he said. "Welcome to the Crescent."  
  
"Hi Greg," they all replied. Greg was more than a little overwhelmed to be in the presence of so many beautiful and naked women, and blushed a little in response.  
  
"Greg's a total sweetie and will look after you," Casey continued as Greg went back into the kitchen. "You see there's a bar here too. Anyone with bar or barista experience will get first crack here and can help to train everyone else. There's another bar outside at the pool, and another through here which is our private members' room."  
  
Casey led the girls into the private lounge and noticed the noise from their heels dulled slightly as they moved onto the carpet, but it was still surprisingly loud. She then led them back to the lobby.  
  
"Ok, through this door you'll find all of our stores. Here's where you'll find all of the linen, toilet paper and other room supplies for yourselves as well as guests. You'll find tampons here as well as you need them."  
  
"Oh, what do we do when we have our periods?" the girl Casey remembered as Dottie asked.  
  
"Dottie isn't it?" Casey asked. Dottie nodded in response. "Yes, all you need to do is cut most of the string off when you're in the public eye. Play your webcam duties by ear. There's a lot you can still do to keep the tips coming in on those days when you can't really do much in the way of insertions."  
  
"Thanks Casey," Dottie replied. "What about our make-up and other products?"  
  
"We've set up an account with a local store so you can go shopping for yourselves. Just check with Jolene first. There's not an unlimited budget but I'm sure you'll find products that will meet your needs. For anyone unsure of that sort of thing, Suzanne who runs the store knows her stuff and will steer you in the right direction."  
  
The girls all nodded, many realising with some concern that going shopping would now mean being nude in public.  
  
"Ok, over here of course is our reception desk," Casey continued, leading them back out into the lobby. "A couple of you will be on here to receive guests and answer any queries that come in. Behind it through that door is our main office where you'll find Jolene most of the time. Ok, over this way..."  
  
Casey then led them back across the lobby and into a carpeted hallway.  
  
"The bottom two floors in this building are your private quarters. Later when we come back, Cassandra will have your room assignments and we'll help you set up your laptops and connect to the Wi-Fi. You'll need to make up your beds too."  
  
"Will we be going online today?" one girl asked.  
  
"No, not yet," Casey replied. "I think we have enough to worry about getting everything set up around here and getting enough of us trained up in the various duties in the resort. We'll worry about the porn stuff later after we're all settled."  
  
There was a murmur of disappointment from several girls much to Casey's surprise.  
  
"Oh, I'm sorry," Casey asked with some concern. "Did some of you want to?"  
  
"Um..." Ellie started. "I'm not sure I can speak for everyone but I've been thinking about what I'll be doing here for over a week now. I'm ready for it, and now that I've just become a full time nudist... um... well, let's just say I'm having trouble concentrating on what you're saying..."  
  
"Oh ok," Casey replied empathising. She knew how she felt when she was nude in public. She just hadn't anticipated that these girls would feel the same way so soon. "Well I thought most of you would probably rather be eased into the porn side of things, but yeah, I get the effect that becoming nudists just now might be having on you. Who'd like to go straight into the first porn lesson before we break for lunch?"  
  
Almost everyone put up their hands.  
  
"Oh hell yes," Cassandra announced. "Waddya say Casey. Dildos or Lushes?"  
  
"Um... well, the Lushes aren't charged and the laptops aren't set up yet so I guess it'll have to be dildos. Is everyone cool with that?" Casey asked. "For those who don't feel they're quite ready yet please don't feel like you have to."  
  
"I'd like to encourage everyone to do it anyway even if you're feeling a bit nervous," Jolene added. "The first time is the hardest but once you get it done and out of the way it gets easier."  
  
"Ok then. I guess we'll have our first porn lesson today then. Cassandra would you like to take care of this?" Casey asked her.  
  
"Sure thing Case," Cassandra replied. "Ok, girlfriends. Everyone grab a chair and follow me out to the lobby again then."  
  
Soon they had the chairs set up in two rows and each of the girls was given a bag containing their toys.  
  
"Ok, first we gotta get butt-plugs in you all. Find that little fucker in your bags. You'll need to wet it a bit first and then just push. It'll feel a bit uncomfortable at first but once it goes in it's not so bad."  
  
Casey, Jolene and Amelia moved around the girls and helped those struggling and gave them a few tips. Amelia took position amongst the girls and offered help and moral support to those around her.  
  
"Ok, everyone plugged up?" Cassandra continued. "Now I think we might need to spread these chairs out a bit so you've got room to get your legs out. One of the things you gotta learn is pussy pride, and that means gettin' your legs right open so folks can see what you got!"  
  
Chairs were dragged as the girls spread out. Soon all eyes were on Cassandra again. Cassandra also had a chair facing them.  
  
"OK, now grab this dildo out of your bags," she continued while demonstrating, "and what you wanna do is stick it on the chair with its suction cap. Then you wanna get a leg each side of the chair and spread out as wide as you can like I am. Then squat down until it goes in."  
  
Cassandra allowed the dildo to penetrate her vagina and then pushed down on it until she was almost touching the chair. Ellie and a couple of the other girls quickly followed, almost before Cassandra had finished speaking. Some of the others were looking a bit awkward.  
  
"Anyone need some lube?" Casey asked. A few hands went up so she went around.  
  
"Ok, now when you got it inside, you wanna go up and down and grind that bitch," Cassandra went on, demonstrating as she spoke. "Do what feels good. The more you like it, the more people watchin' will too. Give your titties a squeeze too if you like that. Oh God, I'm likin' it. I think I'm gonna cum soon."  
  
The room was a sea of moaning and spread out girls fucking the dildos on the chairs. Jolene went to one girl who was hunched over in a strange way with her hand on the dildo as she attempted to get it inside her.  
  
"Once you get it in you'll want to sit up straight," Jolene counselled. "If you need to hold the dildo after that, it's better if you reach around from behind so you're not blocking the view of your pussy."  
  
At last it penetrated and she straightened up and gave Jolene a smile.  
  
"That's it!" Jolene smiled with encouragement. "Now just relax and enjoy yourself."  
  
"Thanks Jolene,' she replied, still smiling but also twitching as she worked the dildo inside her. "I'm a bit scared but I'm also so wet. This is blowing my mind!"  
  
"You'll get there darling," Jolene smiled. "Yes, what you're doing is perfect now. Ok, I'll leave you to it."  
  
Jolene left her and went around giving tips to some of the other girls. Dottie looked up at Jolene with pained eyes and then had an orgasm right in front of her. Soon everyone had appeared to have had orgasms. Some were even working on their second one.  
  
"Ok, it looks like most of you have cum," Casey finally announced. "For those of you who haven't yet, please don't feel pressured to stop if you don't want to. When we're all done, we'll clean up and then break for lunch."  
  
Greg had trays of sandwiches and jugs of orange juice in the restaurant ready for them all by the time they got there. Many of the girls were still obviously conscious of their nudity in their post-orgasmic state but some like Ellie were revelling in it.  
  
The real test for many of them came afterwards when they stepped out in public for the first time wearing nothing apart from their high-heeled shoes. Traffic stopped as the girls made their way from the bus to the salon to receive their depilation procedures, which turned out to be a fairly long walk due to the limited parking spots available for the bus.  
  
"Oh my God Casey!" Amelia exclaimed as they made their way along the footpaths. "This feels so bizarre to be walking in the street completely nude. I feel like I'm going to get arrested at any moment!"  
  
Casey laughed.  
  
"I remember exactly what that feels like," she replied. "It took me months before it felt kind of normal, but even now I still feel conscious of it. I mean look at all of those people over there watching us. You'd swear they had something different underneath their clothes and they'd never seen anything like us before."  
  
"Oh God! They're filming us!" Amelia noted.  
  
"Yeah, you get that a lot," Casey responded. "Just ignore them if it bothers you."  
  
"It doesn't seem to bother Ellie. Look at her!" Amelia pointed.  
  
"Yes, she's on a whole other level," Casey laughed as she watched Ellie swinging her hips in an exaggerated manner while smiling at the onlookers.  
  
"The butt-plug feels weird, especially while I'm walking but it's not as bad as I thought it would be," Amelia added.  
  
"True, yes," Casey admitted. "I hated it at first but now I barely notice it. I guess I'm so used to it now that I'd feel even more naked without it these days."  
  
"This tattoo hurt a bit more than I expected too and it's kind of itchy now," Amelia continued.  
  
"Yeah you get that at first but it'll pass," Casey assured her.  
  
"I'm still worried about getting the piercing. I know you told me it doesn't hurt much but I'm getting really nervous now."  
  
"Oh, there's really not much to worry about, honestly. It's really just a little prick and it's very quick. It's all over practically before you feel anything. You're not having second thoughts are you Amelia?"  
  
"Oh no, nothing like that," Amelia responded with a nervous smile. "I'm just a coward."  
  
"Don't worry. I'll be there with you," Casey smiled as she took Amelia's hand.  
  
"I can't imagine getting my nipples pierced like poor Jolene," Amelia grimaced. "The pain must have been unimaginable."  
  
"Yes, that was awful but that was a whole different thing," Casey agreed. "She seems to like them now though. Patrice likes hers too but she has a much smaller gauge than the ones Joe put in Jolene. I kind of like them now too. Maybe I'll get them myself one day..."  
  
"Oh, please don't make nipple piercings part of the Crescent Girl brand as well," Amelia begged while looking at Casey in horror. "I'm not sure I'd have the courage to go that far."  
  
Casey laughed.  
  
"No, that'll always be a choice for those who want them," she assured Amelia.  
  
"Speaking of Jolene, is she not with us?" Amelia asked.  
  
"No, she and Cassandra stayed back to set up the cams and laptops in everyone's rooms and get the Lushes charged and synced up," Casey explained. "We weren't going to do that today but after the enthusiasm everyone showed before lunch we thought it might be better on them psychologically since they seemed to be mentally prepared for it and were expecting it anyway. Some of them are really horny too which I should have considered might happen."  
  
"Oh God yes," Amelia responded. "As nervous as I am about all this, I'm practically dripping as well."  
  
Casey laughed again.  
  
"Don't worry Amelia. You'll get plenty of chances to relieve that in your new life."  
  
Amelia laughed as well in response to that.  
  
"I'm sure I will Casey."  
  
At last they arrived at the salon and discovered it only had three rooms so they could only take three girls at a time, so to speed things up Amelia decided she would go first so she could take the first group to the piercing salon straight after. The other girls milled about in the waiting room which had a full view of the street. People walking by did a double-take as they noticed the shop full of naked girls, many of whom unashamedly stood in full view of the windows and smiled back at the people looking in. Others were a little shyer and stayed more out of view behind the more confident girls.  
  
Amelia had grown to prefer being shaved but it was still a big step to accept that her pubes were about to be gone permanently. Some of the other girls were also nervous. Some had shaved for the first time that morning and were still getting used to what it felt like, as well as getting used to the idea of now being permanent nudists. Many were coming to realise that this was more than just a few changes to get a free ticket through college. This was a whole new life now and nothing would be like it was just a few days before. Now they'd even masturbated publicly and soon their cooches and everything else would be on the Internet for everyone to see! They were Crescent Girls now. Porn stars and nudists for life!

After her depilation procedure, Amelia waited until the next five were done and then set off to the piercing salon nearby while Casey stayed with the remaining girls. Just as Casey had promised, the piercing didn't hurt as much as she worried it might. She looked down afterwards at the doorknocker slightly jiggling against her clit. Oh God, like she wasn't horny enough already! Luckily the piercing salon had a restroom and she took the opportunity to relieve some tension while the other girls were getting their piercings.  
  
The first group of freshly depilated and pierced girls were clearly just as affected by the experience as Amelia was as she led them back to the bus before heading back to get the next group to take to the piercers. There was an undeniable scent of sex in the air inside the bus. Greg sat in the driver's seat and pretended to be engaged in his phone, knowing full well what was going on in some of the back seats behind him. His cock strained against the bars of his cock cage as he thought about it. All of these beautiful naked girls as horny as fuck all around him and he didn't even have the luxury of masturbating about it! Just what had he agreed to with having Casey and Cassandra in charge of his cock?  
  
Finally Casey and Amelia arrived with the last of the girls and they set off back to the resort. Jolene and Cassandra were still setting up the last few rooms but came out to greet them. Casey gave Cassandra a kiss and asked her how it was going.  
  
"We're goin' good Case," she replied. "Just a couple to go."  
  
"Maybe get everyone to make up their beds while we finish Casey?" Jolene suggested. "Then we can introduce the first few to the Lushes and get them ready for their first cam sessions?"  
  
"Me first!" Ellie interjected excitedly.  
  
"Damn girl," Cassandra laughed. "Yeah ok. Would you be cool havin' the others watchin' then so we can use you as a demo?"  
  
"Yeah, I don't have a problem with that," Ellie responded. "Where do you want to do it? Out here or somewhere else?"  
  
"I'd be fine in front of everyone as well if you want?" Dottie added. She still hadn't cum since her procedures and was at a point where she didn't care who saw her now.  
  
"Yeah, ok," Cassandra agreed. "Maybe we give everyone a chance in front of everyone else then? Unless any of you got a problem then we can do it some other way?"  
  
There were a few nervous glances but everyone agreed to go ahead. It was something they knew they would have to deal with sooner or later anyway, and many were like Dottie and feeling more than a little horny.  
  
"Ok, Casey and Greg, can you give me a hand to set up these last few laptops then?" Jolene asked. "Then we can pair everyone up so one can work the app while the other wears the Lush."  
  
"Actually I might have a better idea," Casey responded. "Maybe we have a demo out here with Ellie and Dottie and then we pair up in the rooms? That way we won't have to drag all of the gear out here and have all of the ding sounds everywhere at once causing interference?"  
  
"That's a good point Casey," Jolene agreed. "Ok we'll do it that way."  
  
Soon they had Ellie and Dottie standing in front of everyone with the tell-tale pink antennas visible between their legs as Cassandra manned the laptop.  
  
"Ok, I'm sure you all have seen this before but you've probably never felt it," Cassandra began. "When you hear this noise you'll feel some vibratin' action at the same time."  
  
Ding.  
  
Ellie buckled while Dottie gave a small squeal in shock.  
  
"Want me to keep goin' girlfriends?" Cassandra asked.  
  
"Oh fuck yes!" Ellie replied while Dottie just gave a nod and a smile.  
  
Ding...ding...ding.  
  
After several minutes both girls orgasmed. Cassandra clapped which led to everyone else joining in on the applause as well.  
  
"Well done girlfriends!" Cassandra praised. "Anyone else want a go or you cool to wait 'til we get to your rooms?"  
  
"We should all be good to go now Cass," Jolene announced just then as she re-entered the lobby.  
  
"Ok, I guess we're goin' to your rooms then," Cassandra announced. "We'll come with you to get you set up and make sure you know what you're doin' then you can go online for your first cam shows. How you all feel about that?"  
  
There was a round of applause and general approval.  
  
"I think we should stagger it and maybe go four or five at a time Cassandra," Jolene suggested. "If they all go at once, they might not get the audience to get the proper experience. The girls waiting can also tune into the other girls' shows and throw a few tips their way as well since they might not get much of an audience their first time out."  
  
"Oh yeah, true," Cassandra acknowledged. "Ok, we'll stagger you all so we're not all online at once. Ok, who's up first? Patrice's room? Cool, let's do this!"  
  
Soon the girls were going online one by one as Casey, Jolene, Cassandra and Amelia went around supervising and giving tips about how to perform and set their Lushes up the right way. The trick was to set just the right amount of vibration to allow them to cum but without being so powerful that they ended up exhausted too soon, and for each girl that was slightly different. Many also felt a bit awkward and self-conscious doing it in front of one of the managers but felt more comfortable once they were left to do their own thing.  
  
After their cam shows, Jolene assigned four of the first group to help Greg in the kitchen. Everyone pitched in after dinner to help clean up and then they retired to their rooms to watch TV, sleep or play with their new toys.  
  
At last Greg was alone with Casey and Cassandra in one of penthouse suites they'd moved into. Jolene had been happy to take one of the rooms on the second floor with the new Crescent Girls, and Amelia had gone home for the day. She'd decided to keep living at home to help her mother out as well as continuing to run her own cam shows from there while her porn career was still going strong. Casey was happy for her to continue taking the profit from that in addition to her wages as a Crescent employee. She deserved a break after struggling financially for so long.  
  
"Wow, those new chicks sure got into it," Cassandra stated.  
  
"You're not wrong there," Casey agreed. "I didn't expect they'd be so keen so soon, but I guess it figures they'd be horny after everything they went through this morning."  
  
"Oh fuck yes," Cassandra responded. "I've been aching a bit myself. How about you Case?"  
  
Cassandra didn't give Casey a chance to reply as she slid over and gently pushed her legs apart and started kissing up the inside of her thigh.  
  
"How about me ladies?" Greg asked. "This hasn't exactly been easy for me today either. You think you might unlock me a bit earlier than we talked about?"  
  
"Nah, you still got two weeks to go Gregster," Cassandra teased. "I got a pussy here needs lickin' though. How about you help a girl out here and maybe it doesn't need to be longer than just two weeks to wait?"  
  
"Oh, come on Cass," Greg argued. "I'm only human and I've been surrounded by beautiful naked girls all day! Can't you give a man a break?"  
  
"Rules is rules Greg, and you agreed to them remember?" Cassandra pointed out with a little too much glee.  
  
"She's right Greg," Casey added, smirking slightly. "You're going to be surrounded by beautiful naked girls every day now... Oh God!"  
  
Casey's words were cut short by Cassandra's tongue finding its way amongst her folds. Cassandra lay on her side, parting her own legs as she gestured to Greg. Greg sighed and then enthusiastically planted his mouth on Cassandra's genitals. Oh God, what he'd give to cum, or even just get hard, but at the same time Cassandra tasted heavenly. It didn't seem to matter what that girl did or how sweaty she got, she always tasted divine...  
  
Meanwhile Jolene worked away on the rosters and finances in her room. Things were going exactly as planned but there was still so much to organise. Opening day had been set and it was now just weeks away. Reservations were coming in fast and the girls still needed to be trained in the kitchen and chambermaid duties as well as waiting and bar work. The way the reservations were coming in, it was looking like they may need a lot more girls sooner rather than later. She would talk to Casey and Cassandra about asking more of the other applicants about working full time rather than offering scholarships. Maybe they could pay them a wage instead, plus a cut of any porn work? What if they couldn't get their parents to approve nudist registrations? More indentures and they just held their wages in a trust fund until the end? How could they accommodate them all at the resort and still leave room for guests? Maybe they could rent or buy a boarding house nearby? Training them... Maybe the current girls would be competent enough to train the new ones by then? The scholarships. Dillan had been informed of the numbers but they still needed to fill out all of the enrolment forms. There was so much to think about...  
  
A text notification interrupted her thoughts.  
  
Ding.  
  
Who could it be at this hour? She was surprised to see it was from Joe.  
  
"Are you alone?"  
  
"Yes. What's up?"  
  
Her phone rang almost immediately.  
  
"Hello buttana. I am alone too. Would you like to come and visit me?"  
  
Hearing that word again brought back the memory of the horrible ordeal Joe had put her through and she suddenly felt sick. That would need to change and she felt she had some power here now to do just that.  
  
"Maybe, but I am not a buttana Joe. You will call me Mistress and you'll ask me nicely if you want something from me."  
  
"I am sorry... Mistress. Can you please come over?"  
  
"Maybe... but what's in it for me?"  
  
"Um... you like money?" Joe asked.  
  
"No, I don't need your money Joe and I am not a whore. I only want to visit you if you treat me with respect as a woman and give me something I like in return. I liked what you did for me last time with your tongue. Are you willing to do that again?"  
  
Joe felt a tingling in his penis as he thought about how he had gone down on Jolene after she spanked him.  
  
"I would like that very much yes... Mistress," Joe replied honestly. "I have a gift for you too. Well, maybe it's more for me but I hope you like too."  
  
Jolene blushed slightly as her arousal grew. She loved hearing Joe calling her 'Mistress' and the thought of spanking him again was definitely exciting.  
  
"Ok, let me just check if I can get out of here without anyone seeing," Jolene replied. "I think everyone is in bed so it shouldn't be a problem."  
  
"Ok, I hope to see you soon Mistress," Joe responded.  
  
"See you soon Joe," Jolene replied before hanging up.  
  
Jolene quickly checked the hallway and saw it was all clear before quickly making her way outside to her car. She had a brief thought to herself about how bizarre it still felt to do everything naked these days after feeling the cool night air on her skin. At least now she was in good company with all of the new Crescent Girls about to become regular sights around town.  
  
Joe was waiting for her at his front door as she parked in the circular driveway.  
  
"Hello Mistress. Is good you could come. Come inside. Can I get you some wine?"  
  
"That would be lovely thanks Joe. You mentioned a gift?"  
  
"Ahh yes. Is good. Come and we drink some wine first and then I show you," Joe replied with his eyes shining. "All is good with the Crescent I trust?"  
  
"Yes, we have all the girls registered and were putting them through their paces already today. It looks like it's going to work out just fine. It's a lot to organise though. I was working out rosters when you called."  
  
"Good to hear," Joe replied. "And Cassandra is happy?"  
  
"Yes, Cassandra is happy," Jolene replied. "She's handling a lot of the training and seems to be enjoying it."  
  
"Good, good," Joe smiled. "Ok, I have a gift for you."  
  
Jolene accepted a large box from him and opened it to reveal tissue paper. Could it be a dress? That would be weird. Joe knew she couldn't wear clothes anymore, but as she pulled the tissue paper aside she soon found it wasn't a dress. Instead she found a black leather suspender belt with matching stockings, patent leather thigh-high 'fuck-me' boots and a riding crop. Her eyes lit up.  
  
"Oh my God Joe, it's beautiful," Jolene gasped, "but I'm not sure I can legally wear this as a nudist?"  
  
"Is just for you and me, and I won't tell nobody," Joe replied with a wink. "You wanna show me how it looks?"  
  
Jolene quickly put on the new gear and was at last standing in front of Joe looking the epitome of a dominatrix. She took hold of the riding crop.  
  
"Take off your clothes Joe," She said while flexing the riding crop in her hands and looking at him sternly.  
  
"Yes Mistress," he replied.  
  
At last Joe stood nude in front of her. He had somewhat of a paunch but was also heavily muscled. He bore a few scars around his torso which Jolene guessed were stab wounds and at least one gunshot wound. This man had seen some battles. She playfully slapped his buttocks with the riding crop.  
  
"Take me to your bedroom Joe," she ordered.  
  
Joe obediently led the way up to his bedroom and Jolene was pleased to find he had a magnificent four poster bed with posts right up to the ceiling just as she had hoped. Soon she had him tied standing and spreadeagled using neckties she collected from his wardrobe. She showed him no mercy as she commenced swatting his backside and upper thighs, smiling in satisfaction as he writhed and grunted in response to the pain, and also at his obvious erection. The sick fucker got off on this as much as she enjoyed doing it.  
  
As her arm began to tire, she untied him and laid back on the bed, signalling him to go down on her, which he did with surprising enthusiasm.  
  
After she had cum, she noticed his erection hadn't subsided at all so she finished him off with a hand job.  
  
"You are an amazing woman Mistress," Joe said to her as they lay in bed together afterwards. "Would you like to stay the night?"  
  
"Um... as much as I would like to, if you want to keep this from Cassandra I'll need to head back," Jolene replied. "I just hope no one has noticed I've been gone, or catches me sneaking back in."  
  
"You take some bottles of wine then," Joe suggested. "If anyone sees you return, tell them you went out for wine."  
  
"That'll work," Jolene decided. "We might have to come up with something else in future though or they're going to start thinking I'm an alcoholic."  
  
Joe laughed.  
  
"Is good. We'll think of something."  
  
Thankfully Jolene managed to sneak back into the Crescent without anyone seeing anyway so she didn't have to use the wine excuse this time. She had a fleeting thought though that getting in and out undetected was too easy and they might need to do something about security.  
  
As she lay in bed she thought more about Joe. She still wasn't entirely comfortable in his presence but it was more than obvious that he enjoyed receiving pain more than he liked giving it. He had been as gentle as a lamb towards her lately, even respectful, but still she knew first hand that he could be completely merciless if he wanted to be. Another aspect she realised was that inflicting pain on him was more than just a cathartic revenge fantasy for her too. She liked doing it. Having someone at her mercy got her wet, and having that much control over someone as powerful and as dangerous as Joe was exhilarating beyond anything she'd ever experienced. How could she not have known this about herself before? How did Joe seem to know it about her even before their first spanking session? It was obvious she could learn a trick or two from him. Despite the residual fear she still had of him, she was looking forward to getting to know him better.