**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 04 – My summer vacation**

I woke up the next morning with Ben rubbing his cock along my slit. Somehow we’d swapped places during the night.

“Hmm, that’s nice.” I said and lifted my top leg so that Ben could use my hole.

He did and after he’d cum he shuffled down the bed and got his head between my legs. He drove me crazy making me cum twice.

“Can we do that every morning Uncle Ben?”

“I would expect nothing less young lady.” Ben replied.

After a shower and breakfast, Ben told me to put my clothes on. I asked him where we were going and he told me that we were going to buy me some clothes. I told him that I didn’t need any then he said that we aren’t going to stay in the cottage all the time and that I’d need some for when we went out.

I’d forgotten that he’d said that he’d take me to some nice places and even to the beach. I’d never been to the beach and looked forward to that.

“Before we go Cherry, if you’re going to get away with flashing your goodies as much as you have been so far, I think that you should try to make yourself look as young as possible. How about you put your hair in pigtails?”

“I see where you’re going Ben; okay, will you help me?”

Ten minutes, and a search for some rubber bands later, Ben said,

“That’s better; those pigtails take at least a year off your age. Get ready and we’ll get gone.”

I picked up my skirt, blouse and shoes and ran out to the land rover.

“Aren’t you going to put those on Cherry?” Ben asked.

“Not yet, I’ll wait until we get to wherever we’re going.’

And I did. We drove for about 15 minutes until we got to a town and parked in a proper carpark. I jumped out and slammed the door.

“Aren’t you forgetting something Cherry?” Ben said.

I pretended to forget for a few seconds then replied,

“Oh yes, my shoes.”

“And the rest young lady.”

I giggled as I opened the door and got my clothes. As I was getting dressed a couple walked by but didn’t say anything.

“Right Cherry, I know a couple of shops that might have what we want. I think that they might have some nice tops that you can wear as dresses.”

“I’ve never had a proper dress Ben, and I like short skirts, I like showing my legs.”

“And judging by yesterday you like showing your butt and pussy slits out in public as well. That’s good, I like seeing your legs, right up to your neck.” Ben replied.

I ran ahead then turned back and lifted my skirt as high as it would go and flashed him.

“That’s what I like to see Cherry.” Ben said with a grin on his face.

The first shop that we went into wasn’t that big but it had lots of racks of clothes. We browsed through the tops and dresses and I picked out one dungarees dress. Ben picked out 2 very short dresses, or were they just tops? Anyway, we went looking for the changing rooms.

“This could be fun.” I thought as I saw that the changing rooms were just curtained cubicles off the main store.

I went into one and hung-up the clothes. I turned to see Ben watching me so I just pulled the curtain a few inches; I wanted him to keep watching me.

Within seconds I was naked and I turned to look at Ben to make sure that he was still there. I smiled at him and took the first dress off the hook. I looked at it and it was obviously just a long top; a long tank top made of very thin cotton.

I put my arms though the holes and lifted it up to slide it down my body. I had to help it because it was a bit tight. Smoothing it into place, I looked at myself in the mirror. It felt good as I smoothed my hands up and down it.

Looking at my little tits I could easily see my areolas and poking nipples. I pinched my nipples and pulled them to make them harder. Then I smoothed my hands down to the bottom of the hem. I moved my right hand to my pussy. I could feel it, the hem didn’t cover it.

I leaned back just a little and looked in the mirror and confirmed that the top ended above my slit.

“Nice.” I thought the stood up straight and felt my butt. Again, the hem didn’t quite cover everything.

“That looks good to me.” I though and turned to face Ben.

Pulling the curtain right back those few inches, I stepped out and saw Ben with another man stood next to him.

“Do you like this one Uncle Ben?” I asked doing a twirl, then bending over so that he, and the other man, could see my butt and pussy. I stayed bent over with, my legs apart, for a good 5 seconds as I let both men absorb what they could see.”

“That’s perfect Cherry; can you try on one of the other please?”

I got up and walked back to the cubicle, peeling the top up and off as I went. As I did so I heard the other man quietly say,

“Cherry, really, has she lost it yet?”

“Yes and yes.” I heard Ben reply.

I didn’t bother even pretending to close the curtain and got the second top off the hanger. As I was doing it I thought back to the dozens of times that I have done exactly the same in the shops back home.

Turning to face Ben and now 2 other men, I slid the top over my arms and head. This one was a bit wider and gravity took over and it fell down. I again smoothed my hands all over it, tweaking my nipples as my hands passed them. Again, the top wasn’t long enough to cover all my butt or pussy. I moved my hands back up to my tiny tits then outwards. This top was more of a vest and the arm holes hung low. I easily slid my hands under the front and held my bare tits.

I slid my hands out leaving the material between my tits then walked out to Ben. The now 3 men all stared at my tits and pussy. Standing in front of them I said,

“What do you think of this one Uncle?”

“Nice,” Ben said, “Pull it straight then bend forward.”

I did and I knew that the 3 of them could see my tits down the front. I turned away from them and bent over again. Spreading my feet quite wide I said,

“What about like this Uncle?”

“Very nice Cherry; haven’t you got another one to try on?”

I stood up, turned to face them and pushed the straps off my shoulders. The top fell to the floor leaving me naked out in the shop.

“Yes, I think I have.”

I turned, squat down beside the vest top and slowly picked it up. Then I stood and walked back to the cubicle.

I took the dungarees dress off the hanger, stepped into it and pulled it up, not fastening it at the sides. I looked in the mirror, played about with the straps a bit then turned and walked out.

The dress easily covered my butt and pussy and the top rested on the front of both my nipples.

“I’m not so sure about this one Cherry.” Ben said, “It looks a little big on you.”

“That’s because of how the straps are, watch.”

With that I pushed the straps off my shoulders, picked the dress up off the floor and shortened the straps while the 3 men watched the naked me.

Happy with the adjustments, I stepped back into the dress and pulled it up.

“Much better Cherry.” Ben said.

I smiled and saw one of the other men nodding his head.

Moving the dress around I said,

“Look, if I pull it from side to side look what pops out.”

As I moved the dress from side to side, one or the other nipple became visible.

Leaving one nipple on display I put my hands inside where it was supposed to fasten at the sides,

“I can easily get my hands to my cu… oops, I shouldn’t use that word.”

I pulled my hands out, put them to the hem at each side and pulled outwards. I could feel the hem at the front rubbing against my skin way above my slit.

“It’s not too short is it?” I asked.

“No, not at all, it’s marvellous Cherry.” Ben said, and 2 other heads shook sideways.

I turned away from them and bent at the waist.

“It’s not too short at the back is it?”

I could feel the hem nearly at the top of my butt.

“No, not at all Cherry, put your own clothes on and we’ll get all 3. Any one of them will be great for going anywhere.”

We went into another clothes shop, this one was a branch of a big chain and the changing rooms are in a separate area; where men aren’t allowed. That didn’t stop me from having a bit of fun. I let Ben choose the tops for me and when I’d got each one on I walked out to where he and some other men were waiting.

Of course, Ben had chosen tops that weren’t really long enough to be worn as dresses, but with me being so small a top that is the right length for a taller girl just about covers my butt.

I put on the same display as in the previous shop for the men, but when I went back to put the third top on I had an idea. Still naked and holding the top, I marched out and right passed all the men. I went to the racks to swap it but I couldn’t find the same top. I searched through the racks ignoring the giggles, the comments and the stares until I heard a teenage girl say,

“What do you think you’re doing?”

I turned and looked at the girl and replied,

“Swapping a top for a bigger size, I couldn’t get into the one that I got before.”

“You should have put your clothes back on before you came out here. Here what size is it that you are looking for?”

I quickly grabbed the nearest top and said,

“This one but in a size 4.”

The young woman looked at me then looked at the tops hanging on the rack. Selecting one she said,

“Try this one. Now quickly get back to the changing rooms.”

I grabbed the top off her and walked back. As I passed Ben I winked at him.

Ben didn’t buy anything at that store and we left. When we got out into the street Ben said,

“Wow Cherry, I never would have thought of doing that. Have you done it before?”

“A couple of times, but never with so many men watching me.”

“I can see that I’m going to have fun with you.”

“And not just in clothes shops I hope.” I added.

Further down the main street we stopped at a shoe shop.

“We’d better get you a decent pair of shoes as well young lady, and some flip flops, I don’t want you cutting your feet around the cottage.”

We went in and looked at some shoes. I looked at some with 3 inch heels and Ben said,

“Are you big enough for those yet?”

“I don’t see why not. I used to wear some of my mums when I was playing.”

“Okay, which ones do you like?”

I selected one and Ben called a young man over.

“We’d like to try a pair of these please but we don’t know what size she takes.”

“No problem sir, madam; would madam like to follow me.”

Wow, I’d never been called a madam before. As I followed the young man I reached up under my blouse and pulled my stretchy school skirt up a bit. I wanted the young man to see my pussy.

The young man knelt down at a measuring thing then looked up to tell me to put a foot on it. As he looked up he must have seen my pussy because he stopped in mid-sentence and stared at my pussy – which got wet and started tingling.

I shook my school shoes off and put my foot furthest away from him on the thing. That meant that my legs were apart a bit, causing my skirt to go up a bit further.

“Like this.” I said.

There was a long pause during which I looked over to Ben and saw a big grin.

“Oh, err, yes, that’s perfect.”

“I know that it is;” I replied, “but what size is my foot?”

“Err, a 3 madam. Can you put your other foot on now please?”

I swapped feet which spoilt his view and he looked down to my foot.

“Good, both a 3. Right, I’ll go and see what we’ve got.”

“You’ve just seen what I’ve got.” I replied.

That confused him a bit so I continued,

“My feet I mean; what else of mine have you been looking at?”

The young man blushed even more and hurried off.

“You’re enjoying this aren’t you Cherry?”

“Yeah why, am I being naughty? Do you need to spank me?”

“Later little girl, later.”

The young man re-appeared with a box.

“Try these madam, if you’d like to follow me.”

The young man led me over to a corner and a big square padded bench where my back would be to the rest of the shop.

I sat down and put my arms on the seat behind me. Leaning back I said,

“Can you put them on for me please?”

Even I could see the front of my pussy so when he got on his knees in front of me he could see every little detail, especially as I’d opened my legs to give him easier access – in more ways than one.

The poor man’s arms were shaking as he fumbled to put my right shoe on; his eyes flitting between what he was doing and my pussy; which was getting wetter by the second. I wondered if my juices were bubbling out of my hole.

The young man had the same problems with the left shoe then he eventually said,

“There you go madam, if you’d like to stand and walk about a little please?”

I stood up, knowing that my skirt was way above my pussy. Then I wiggled my ass and pulled my skirt down just enough to not cover the front of my slit.

“Oops, sorry about that.” I said then walked half way down the shop and back; grinning at Ben as I passed him.

I sat down again, causing my skirt to rise again.

“Can I try a size bigger please?”

“Yes of course madam, I’ll be right back.”

This time, the young man took a lot longer and Ben came over to me.

“Having fun Cherry?”

“Yep, I think that he’s having wank back there.”

“I’ve never known a girl like you Cherry; you’re such a cock- tease.”

“Yes, I know, it’s so much fun.”

The man eventually returned looking more relaxed and with another box in his hands. Ben moved away.

“Sorry madam, I had trouble finding it.”

I leaned back on my elbows again, this time even further back so that he could see all of my pussy even before he got down on his knees. We went through the same process and when I got back from my little walk I said,

“I think the first pair fit better, can I try them again please?”

Same routine again, but by this time my pussy was dripping, literally, when I stood up to go for the third walk I could see 4 drops of my juices on the seat. I ignored them.

“I’ll take these please.” I said and looked over to Ben.

Ben paid the man and we left.

Back on the street Ben said,

“Bloody hell Cherry; do you that sort of thing often?”

“Not as often as I’d like. Can you make me cum please? All that getting naked in front of those people has made me sooo horny.”

“We’re not exactly in the sort of place where we can do that sort of thing Cherry, you’ll have to wait. Hey, there’s McDonalds, are you hungry?”

We went in, got our food then went looking for a seat. We found one in a corner looking out onto the street. I went and sat at a table for 4 looking out over the street and Ben sat diagonally opposite me.

I was feeling a bit tired and lazy; and still horny, so I shuffled forward on the seat, lay back and put my feet up on the seat next to Ben. As we ate I idly opened and closed my knees over and over.

We also talked and Ben asked me if I wanted to go swimming or to the beach (only 5 miles away). I had mixed feelings and said,

“Well yes, but I can’t swim and I haven’t got a swimsuit, and I’m never going to get one of those horrible one-piece things that the girls at school wear.”

“I might have a solution to that problem, the girlfriend of a friend of mine has a lingerie shop down the road; she might just have something that you can use.”

We also talked about a few other things, Ben asking me what I wanted to do whilst I was with him.

“Well, apart from getting a suntan, getting my butt spanked, getting fucked and giving you blowjobs; I haven’t really thought about it”

“What about horse riding or walking in the countryside?”

“The horse riding sounds like fun but I’ve never done it before. I’m not sure about the walks.”

“Okay we’ll see how things go. Oh, there’s a river not far from the cottage, you can go skinny-dipping there.”

“Well I wouldn’t have to wear any clothes would I?”

“It wouldn’t be called skinny-dipping if you wore some clothes Cherry. You can even walk there naked if you like.”

“Now that could be fun, would I have to pass any houses to get there?”

“No. Hey, how about you change into one of your new dresses, I bet that you’re fed-up with that old school uniform.”

By that time we’d both finished eating so I stood up and in seconds my skirt and blouse was on the floor.

“Slow down Cherry, I didn’t mean here, you’ll get us thrown out.” Ben said as he quickly got the tank top out of the bag, ripped the price tag off and passed it to me.

I looked around and was a bit disappointed to see no one looking at me; not even from outside, so I slipped the top on and pulled it down as far as it would go, which was just about covering my butt.

I sat down again, the top rising up and my bare butt on the plastic seat.

“Shall we go to that lingerie shop now Cherry?”

“Okay.” I replied and stood up.

“Cherry, cover yourself, I don’t want to get arrested.” Ben said as he got up.

We walked out and down the street. I was happy and put my arm round one of Ben’s.

When we got to the lingerie shop and went in. Ben immediately went over to the sales counter and said hello to the owner Allison. They talked for a couple of minutes as I wandered around the shop looking at the nice clothes, not that I wanted any underwear.

“Hey Cherry, come over here.” Ben shouted.

When I got there Ben introduced us then said,

“Cherry here is looking for some sexy underwear. She’s a bit of a show-off, do you think that you might have something that she’d like?”

Allison laughed a bit then said,

“Yes, I can see that, and some other things. I’m sure that we’ve got a few things that you might like love, you come with me and leave your uncle to have his dirty thoughts.”

Allison grabbed my hand and led me to the back of the store, passing a couple of customers as we went.

We stopped at the underwear section and while she was looking for something she asked,

“So how long are you here for Cherry?”

“Only the school holidays.” I replied.

“Shame.” Allison said as she picked up a couple of bra and knicker sets then she said,

“What about these?”

“No, I was thinking more about something see-through.” I said.

“Hmm, I see, can you see anything that you like?”

Just then the doorbell rang and Allison said,

“Hang on a minute, I won’t be long.”

When Allison left I looked around. I soon found a bra thing that is just 2 triangles of white see-though material with strings holding them together and for around your neck and back.

“That’ll do; now some knickers.” I thought.

I looked further down below where the bra was and saw some matching see-though bikini knickers. Selecting the smallest size I looked round for the changing room. Not being able to see it I thought,

“Sod it.” and took the tank top off.

I was just fastening the bra when Allison returned and said,

“Sorry about that, oh, I see that you’ve found something that you like, here, let me help fasten that.”

The little triangles only just covered my tiny tits and I turned to look for a mirror. There was one near Ben so I walked over and stood in front of it and looked at myself. Allison had followed me over and she stood next to Ben as I put my hands on the bra, smoothed it un-necessarily then I rolled my nipples making them even harder. As I stood there I heard Allison say,

“Certainly not shy is she? She looks like she’s enjoying every second.”

Ben replied,

“Yes, my brother certainly knows how to bring up a girl.”

“I like this, this is my first ever bra and it’s very pretty. Now, where’s those knickers?”

Allison handed them to me and I put them on.

“Bloody hell,” I said, “I can’t wear these, they’re way too big and they’re uncomfortable, my first ever knickers and they have to be granny pants.”

Both Allison and Ben laughed then Allison said,

“How old are you Cherry? And you’ve never worn a bra or knickers before? So where are you going to be wearing your new underwear? Who are they for?”

“Nope, never worn either before. I’m just 13 and these are to stop me getting thrown out of the swimming pool or off the beach.”

“And you want them to be totally see-through?” Allison replied.

“Yeah, I still want people to be able to see my nipples and pussy but no one will be able to say that I’m not wearing anything or not have my bits covered.”

“Well, I see where you’re going Cherry,” Allison said, “but I’m not sure that you’d get away with it? I suppose that because you’re still a kid you might.”

“I’m gonna try; have you got anything smaller than these granny pants?”

Allison laughed again and Ben just shook his head sideways. I took what would be a very risque pair of knickers to some girls off and passed them to Allison. She walked off just as the doorbell rang again and a couple of older teenage girls walked in. They looked at me, one jaw dropped, and I stared back at them as they walked over to the racks.

I stood there, next to Ben, wearing just the minute, see-through bra until Allison got back. She was holding a white see-though sort of thong that has strings that tie at the sides. It has 2 little white see-through triangles about the same size, one that would only cover about a quarter of my butt, and the other that would cover my pussy and pubic area. The triangles are joined by another string.

“That looks better; can I try it on please?”

Allison handed it to me and I struggled to get it tied without it falling off; all the time Allison, Ben and the 2 teenage girls were watching me.

When it didn’t fall off me I said,

“I suppose this will do if I have to wear something. I think that I can have some fun with it.”

I pulled the front triangle up and the string disappeared between my pussy lips. Then I pulled it to one side so that my whole pussy was visible again.

“Cherry,” Ben said, “you look amazing. Of course you look better without them but if you’ve got to wear something then it has to be them.”

“Wow, I guess that we’ll take them please Allison.”

As I took the bra and knickers off Allison asked,

“So what are you going to be doing with yourself whilst you’re here; I’m guessing that Ben here will have to go back to work soon.”

“Walking, skinny-dipping, maybe some horse riding; I don’t really know yet.” I replied as I stood there stark naked.”

“Here,” Ben said, handing my new top to me. ”You’d better put this on.”

“Don’t bother on our account.” One of the teenage girls standing behind me said; “We don’t care, and if the kid prefers to be naked, let her.”

I turned and looked at the girls. They were both looking me up and down.

“Thank you.” I said.

“Put it on Cherry.” Ben said.

I did and one of the girls kept watching me as the other paid for something that she wanted to buy. When they’d left, Allison said,

“Cherry dear, how long can you stand perfectly still for.”

“What!” Ben said.

“Humour me please, take the dress off and try it please?”

I was a bit confused but I did as I was told. For the next 10 minutes I didn’t move at all, not even when a young couple came in, stared at me then went looking for some clothes for the girl.

“Okay Cherry, you can move now, and you can put the dress on again.”

I did as I was told and listened to Allison talking to Ben.

“Ben, your niece obviously is an exhibitionist and as she’s going to have some spare time whilst she’s here, how about we feed that craving of hers. How about I use her as a mannequin on some of the days? I can stand her in the window or in the shop and forget to put some clothes on her. I’m sure that she’ll enjoy herself.”

“If a mannequin is one of those big plastic doll things then I’d quite like that. Can I do it please Uncle Ben?”

“Well,” Ben replied, “I suppose that I could drop you off here on a morning and pick you up on an evening; but not until I have to go back to work. I don’t want to miss out on the fun that I’m got planning for the next couple of weeks.

“Yippee!” I exclaimed, my first job.”

“Err, I didn’t say anything about you getting paid, besides, you’re too young to legally have a job. Maybe we could come to some arrangement.” Allison said.

“I don’t care about money; I’ve never had any anyway.” I replied.

“Well Cherry, I guess that your fetish is going to be satisfied.” Allison said.

“Come on Cherry, we’d better be going; we need to call in at the supermarket on the way back.”

“Okay Ben,” I said, “seeya Allison.”

We left with Ben having one happy little 13 year old hanging off his arm with her bare butt hanging out below her top.

At the supermarket, we got some food and some flip flops. Ben let me ride on the front of the trolley and I kept bending over and wondering if anyone was looking. The old woman at the checkout kept giving me filthy looks as I kept bending over to get things out of the trolley, but I didn’t care.

That night I went straight to Ben’s room and I was in his bed waiting for him before he’d finished in the bathroom.

During the rest of the 2 weeks before Ben had to go back to work Ben took me to a few places; one was the swimming pool. It’s more like a little leisure centre mainly aimed at the tourists. It has a small pool with a couple of slides, a little wave pool, a Jacuzzi and a small steam room. Oh, and just one changing room with cubicles and one shower area.

As we were going in Ben stopped and read a notice. Then he told me that the place closed just before Christmas and re-opened just before Easter.

“So what; I won’t be here.” I said.

“And they give swimming lessons on a Thursday evening. How about we make some enquires?”

“Okay, I think that I need to learn, you never know, I might meet some rich millionaire and he’ll take me to some exotic island.”

“I hope that you do.” Ben replied.

Inside, Ben paid for us the asked the girl about the swimming lessons.

“Oh yes, they’re £10 a week, Thursdays at 7 p.m. It’s just me and Jenny that take them. In fact it’s usually only me and Jenny that are here, we’re the only staff and the manage, and she’s been off sick for weeks.”

“I’m sorry to hear that.” Ben said, “I hope that you don’t have to work too hard.”

“It gets a bit crazy at times but it’s okay. It helps me pay the bills. Just turn up on Thursday if the kid wants to learn.”

We went in and looked around.

“We lock our clothes in those.” Ben said, pointing to the lockers.

I walked over to one, quickly took my top and flip flops off and put them in one of the lockers, much to the delight of a couple of boys who were walking by.

“Cherry, you’re supposed to get changed in one of the cubicles then put your clothes in the locker.”

“I didn’t know that.” I replied.

“Come on in here and we’ll put that excuse for a bikini on you. Then I’ll get changed and we can lock our clothes away.”

Ben helped me put the tiny see-through bra and thong thing on and I just knew that they weren’t going to be covering my bits for long, but hey, who cares?

Ben led me to the showers and I stood next to an older boy as the water poured on to me. The tiny triangles clung to me and got even more transparent – if that was possible.

The boy was watching me as Ben took my hand and led me out to the pool. As he opened the door the noise hit us. There must have been over a hundred kids in there, all screaming their heads off; and a few adults who were probably trying to control their kids.

“Bloods hell Cherry, I didn’t expect it to be this crowded.” Ben said as he looked for a space in the pool.

Eventually he found one at the shallow end and we jumped in. As I entered the water I felt the triangles of the bra move. I didn’t bother looking, or touching my tits to see if they were still covered.

After unsuccessfully trying to show me some of the basics because of the crowds, Ben pulled me to the side and we got out. It was then that I looked down at my chest. Neither tit was covered.

“Sod this.” I said, and pulled on the bra strings. Giving it to Ben I continued,

“Stuff that in your pocket please.” No one cares, and there are loads of little girls that are topless.”

Ben looked around then agreed with me.

Ben decided to have a look around the place and he led me on a tour. Just as we approached the jacuzzi 3 people got out so Ben and I got in.

“Wow, this is nice, I’ve never been in one of these before. “I said to Ben but I wasn’t sure that he’s heard over all the noise.

We sat there with the bubbles tickling me. I wanted them to tickle my pussy so I unfastened the strings and gave it to Ben. He shook his head sideways as if to tell me that I’d get into trouble.

Oh, that was nice. I closed my eyes and relaxed. People got out and others got in. A man got in and sat so close to me that his leg was touching mine. I wondered if he was going to grope me. I held my hand that was nearest to him up, out of the water so that he’d know that my hand wasn’t in the way, but he just ignored me.

Meanwhile, my other had found its way to Ben’s cock down his shorts and I was giving him a very limited wank.

Ben finally decided that we should get out and tried to give me the thong to put on. I shook my head sideways and stood up. One man opposite me smiled and another’s eyes opened wide. I brushed passed the knees and feet and climbed the steps to get out, then turned to see if Ben was following me. He wasn’t, he’d already got out by climbing over the side.

I grabbed one of Ben’s hands and let him lead me. As we walked no one said anything although a couple of teenagers did have a long look at me. Ben led me to the little steam room, yet another first, and it was hot. We sat next to each other and I tried to look at the other 4 people in there but they were just fuzzy shapes.

After a while I slid back on the wet, plastic seat, brought my feet up and put my hands on my spread knees hoping that the people opposite me could see better than I could. I wished that the place had been bigger so that I could lie on the seat and play with my pussy.

It didn’t take that long before I got too hot and I got up. I was expecting Ben to follow me out but he didn’t. I jumped into the shower that was there then decided to go for a walk on my own. I wanted to see if I could shock anyone.

I wandered all around and saw that girl lifeguard; well I saw her back, she was talking to some little kids. I wondered if she’d tell me to out a swimsuit on or get throw me out if she saw me.

I saw the slides and thought that it would be nice to try one because the water that the kids were going into wasn’t that deep. I joined the short queue and was followed by some teenage boys that looked older than me. They started talking about my butt and me being naked so I turned round to let them look at my front for a few seconds. I smiled as I heard one say,

“Nice pussy little girl.”

When the queue in front moved up 3 steps I waited until they went up one more then quickly went up, turned to look at the boys and moved my feet apart.

“Cute little clit.” I heard one of them say before they all moved up.

The little slide was okay and the water rushing passed my pussy was nice, even though it only lasted for seconds; and I didn’t drown, nor get close to it.

After that I jumped into the shallow end of the pool again and slowly walked around all the people. A couple of the fathers stared at my pointy tits for a few seconds, but that was it.

When I got to the side of the pool there was Ben.

“Found you kiddo. Having fun?”

“A bit, there are too many people here.” I replied.

“I’m sure that there’ll be a lot less when we come back on Thursday for your first lesson.”

“I hope so.”

We did go back that Thursday evening, and every Thursday evening since and my swimming is improving. The first Thursday that we went I didn’t bother with the bra, just the thong thing. When I went out to the pool the 2 girl instructors were there, along with 3 other kids and some parents. One of the other kids was a boy about my age and he kept looking at me.

No one said anything about me being topless. I’m not sure how many of them realised that my bottoms were see-through. I know that both the girl instructors did, they both smiled at me and one of them complimented me on my choice of bikini bottoms.

Neither of them said anything when they saw that I had a front wedgie when they were supporting me on my back or getting me to climb out and then jump back in for them to catch me; and I’m not sure if anyone else saw. I kept looking over to Ben who was talking to some parents. Whenever Ben saw me looking he waved at me.

The front wedgie was still there when I got out at the end of the lesson, pleased with the bit of progress that I had made.

One of the male parents smiled when he saw me walking towards him in the changing room on my way to have a shower. I’d taken the thong off by then and I showered with the other kids. I was the only one naked and I’m not sure if the parents watching were looking at their kids or me. I made a big deal of soaping between my legs but that didn’t seem to attract any more attention. Well, apart from that boy about my age, he kept looking at me.

When I was dressed I went looking for Ben. I found him talking to both the girl instructors. One of them told me that I had done good; and said that she hoped that I’d be back the next week.

Ben said that I would, then apologised for my bikini that kept having wardrobe malfunctions. It was Jenny that laughed and then she said,

“Don’t worry about it, we don’t even care if the kids are naked, it’s teaching them to swim that’s the important thing. We had one girl and one boy last year who came naked every week. At that age no one’s bothered if they are wearing anything or not.”

“Great,” I thought, “no more silly bikini.”

Things improved a couple of weeks later when the 2 girl instructors were joined by a young male instructor. I didn’t catch him looking at me much but it was nice when he had his hands under me to support me in the water and he caught me when I jumped in.

As I said, we’ve been back every Thursday since and I haven’t worn anything there since. My swimming is improving as well.

Another place that Ben took me was the beach; well, one of the beaches. Apparently there are a few little ones along that coast. Ben hadn’t been to any of them and he didn’t know if any of them were nudist beaches or ‘clothes optional’ beaches. Before we got there I decided that the beach that we were going to was going to be a clothes optional one. Ben had put my lingerie bikini in the bag but I had no intention of putting it on.

And I didn’t. The carpark was close to the beach and there wasn’t anyone there taking money so I told Ben that I was going naked.

There must have been about a hundred people there, families, couples, groups of teenage boys and girls and some men on their own.

Ben led me down the path and onto the sand. Although I’d never been to a beach before, I remembered what it was like to walk on sand from the kid’s sandpit near our flat, so I wasn’t surprised.

Ben lay out our towels near the water’s edge and I lay on my stomach watching the waves for ages; it was almost hypnotic.

Eventually, Ben told me to close my legs and start playing in the sand, so I started digging a hole. It didn’t take long for it to get to be a big hole and I had to lean over to get my hands to the bottom. I soon realised that my butt was going up in the air so I tried to time my digs to coincide with the people walking along the water’s edge.

When I’d had enough Ben told me to walk into the sea and rinse the sand off me. I did and the cold water and waves splashing onto me was great. My little clit shrunk and my nipples got really hard. I got knocked over by a wave twice before I decided to get out and go for a wander. I wasn’t worried about getting lost or anything; the beach wasn’t that big and Ben was watching me all the time.

I wandered all over, watching the waves, the people and the kids playing. No one took any notice of the naked little girl who kept having a quick rub of a tit or her pussy.

I say no one, but at the end of the beach there are some big ricks sticking up and there didn’t appear to be anyone there. I wandered around them and saw a naked man, sat there having a wank. I went and stood where I could watch and where he could see me.

When he did see me he smiled and kept wanking. I decided to rub my pussy and my tits, and after I’d started doing that the man used his free hand to wave me over to him. I shook my head sideways and kept rubbing. The man’s waves got more urgent so I turned and walked away.

I kept walking and having the odd rub until I got back to Ben. I told him that it was boring and that I wanted to leave. I told him that I needed him to fuck me. He told me that it would take about 30 minutes driving to get home.

We got as far as the deserted carpark before I jumped up onto Ben and asked him to fuck me right there. He did.

One day after Ben had taken me to do some more clothes shopping (well tops), and some more flashing fun, we were walking down the High Street and Ben saw someone that he knew, he whispered to me,

“Best behaviour please Cherry.”

“Good afternoon your Lordship.” Ben said to the man.

“Oh, good afternoon Ben, nice day for a stroll; and who is this charming little girl?”

“Your Lordship, this is my niece Cherry, she’s staying with me for a few weeks. Cherry, this is Lord Fontlebury, Lord of the manor, and my boss.”

“Wow, a Lord.” I thought, and did a little curtsy then put my hand out to shake the one that was in front of me.

“Your Lordship,” Ben said, “it’s your summer ball this weekend and I was wondering if you would consider letting Cherry be one of your hostesses for the evening. She’s 16 and she hasn’t lost it yet.”

“Lost what my man?”

“She’s 16 and she’s called Cherry.”

“Cherry, 16 oh, ooooooh, I see; and you’re still a virgin young Cherry. Let me have a look at you.”

I stepped back and did a twirl; my tank top dress rising up a little giving his Lordship a better view of my butt and pussy. Back facing his Lordship Ben said,

“Lift your arms up Cherry.”

Realising that Ben wanted me to give his Lordship a better look at my pussy I lifted my arms high in the air, leant back a bit and pushed my hips forward. The whole of my pubic area was exposed for him to have good look.

“Yes, yes; very nice my dear. A virgin you say. I’ll get Henry to contact you tomorrow Ben. Good day; and I look forward to seeing more of you young lady.”

As we resumed our walk Ben told me that every August ‘his Lordship’ has a big private party, to raise a lot of money for charities, for all his rich friends. He hires 3 or 4 young ladies to act as hostesses and the only thing that they serve-up is their bodies. They are there to do whatever the rich men and women want them to do.

“BEN, how could you volunteer me for that; and tell him that I’m 16, and a virgin.”

“I’m sorry Cherry, I thought that yo….”

“And you were right Ben; I’d love to be there. Thank you Ben; now all I’ve got to do is remember what it was like to be a virgin.”

When we got home I told Ben that he’d have to really thrash my butt for making such an assumption. He laughed and pulled me outside and told me to get over the saw horse.

Twenty swats of Ben’s belt, one very sore and red butt, and a well fucked pussy, I went inside and cooked the tea.

Ben told me that there was a little zoo not that far away and asked me if I wanted to go. When he told me just how small it is I said that I’d rather go to a big farm that has lots of different animals. I told him that the only real animals that I’d ever seen were on the TV or cats, dogs and the odd fox. Ben laughed and got on his phone. He arranged for us to go and see one of his mates who runs a farm not far away that has quite a few different animals. He told me that I could watch the cows getting milked. When he said that my tits suddenly felt good and my nipples got hard and ached a bit.

The next afternoon we set off in the land rover. Ben had told me that I needn’t bother with any clothes because they’d get very dirty, and that his mate would appreciate a naked little girl being there. That was fine by me.

When we got there, Ben’s mate (Mick) came out to greet us. When I got out of the land rover and Mick saw me he said,

“Wow Ben, where have you been hiding this beauty.”

That made me feel good. Mick then told me to leave my flip flops in the land rover, that they’d only get covered in mud and that I might lose them in the mud.

I had a quick vision of me covered from head to feet in mud.

We spent the next couple of hours looking at the pigs, hens, goats, sheep, horses, donkeys and cows.

Mick got me to feed some of the animals and collect some eggs.

We also watched a sow that had just given birth to about a dozen piglets; they were all sucking at her tits. My tits tingled as I thought what it would be like to have that many little tits on my chest.

As I was bent over the wall of the pig enclosure, one of the farms 2 sheep dogs that had followed us around started sniffing between my legs from behind me. After telling it to go away about 20 times I just gave up and let it sniff. It didn’t only want to sniff; it wanted to lick. The first time that it did that I let out a loud moan; both Ben and Mick turned to look at me, saw what was happening and smiled. Mick then said,

“Do you want to borrow the dog while she’s staying with you?”

“That’s an idea;” Ben said, “but I’ve got other things planned for her till I have to go back to work.”

“I bet that you have.” Mick replied, still with a grin on his face.

Meanwhile, the dog was eagerly licking my pussy; it’s rough tongue having a very positive effect on me and I orgasmed within a couple of minutes. Mike and Ben were still watching.

“Duke,” Mick shouted, “leave her alone.”

Duke sulked away, but didn’t go far.

Mick had been right about the mud; within 5 minutes of getting there I was covered up to my knees and had splashes all over me. It didn’t help when I slipped and landed in the mud. Mick joked that I should take up mud wrestling.

Mick also got Duke and Foxy (his other dog) to give me a demonstration of rounding-up the sheep and herding them from one corner of the field to another.

I stood well clear when the cows started to plod over to the milking shed. Mick explained that they automatically appeared at the right times each day.

We watched the cows get milked and plod out, back to their field. Then Mick called me over. He was holding 2 of the glass Teat Cups with pipes attached and when I got close enough he put them over my nipples. I gasped as they automatically started sucking my nipples. I moaned over and over as I watched my nipples and areolas get bigger and bigger. My muddy right hand went to my pussy and got busy. Before long I was screaming that I was cumming and wanting more.

Unfortunately, Mick switched the machine off and told me that leaving the suction on for too long would damage my tits. He released the vacuum and we all watched as my tits slowly shrank back to their normal (almost) size.

My nipples were rock hard and throbbed for hours after that experience.

Ben said that we should leave and let Mick get on with his work but before we left he asked Mick where the hosepipe was. He said that I couldn’t get into his land rover like I was.

Mick hosed me down and I got into the land rover dripping wet and shivering.

My nipples were still throbbing when Ben spanked me when we got back. He told me that I shouldn’t have let the dog make me cum.

Ben also introduced me to bondage that first week. He had a box of things in his shed that he used to use with his wife. When I told him that I would like to try being tied-up he went and got the box out and we cleaned everything in 2 sessions. We only got about half way through with me asking what each item was used for before I asked him to put the ankle and wrist cuffs on me and tie me to the bed. Guess what we did then.

When we went back to finish the cleaning we only managed to get the job done because I asked him what the red ball with leather straps attached was. He answered my question with a demonstration.

We finished the job with me being quite quiet.

Then, Ben handcuffed my hands behind my back and put the dog collar round my neck. Putting a leash on the collar he took me for a walk down the road. It was so exciting knowing (even though it was extremely unlikely) that someone could drive or walk along the road or look out from the other couple of cottages on that road and see me like that.

We walked all the way to the main road with me getting more excited hoping that he was going to take me onto the main road where all the traffic that I could see would be able to see me. He didn’t and we turned round and walked back.

When Ben finally released me I asked him if he’d take me somewhere semi-public and take me for a walk like that.

I spent quite a few hours that fortnight, restrained in one way or another. The way that I like the most is when Ben puts the cuffs on my ankles and hauls my feet up to the top of that big metal frame in the front garden. He hauls me up on 2 ropes, one at each end of the frame so that I end up spread wide with my arms and hair dangling down. The frame’s so high that Ben can haul me up so that my hands can’t reach the ground. One time (so far) when he’s left me like that for a couple of hours, he pushed a cucumber into my pussy and told me to keep it there until he let me down. It was difficult and I had to concentrate, but I managed it.

The next day he took me into town wearing my dungarees dress and the collar and lease. He led me into McDonalds and then to Allison’s lingerie shop like that.

Allison welcomed us with a big grin on her face.

“Getting her trained.” Allison said as she came and inspected my dress and moved it to show my tits.

“She’s getting to be a good little obedient puppy.” Ben replied as he got some handcuffs out of his pocket and cuffed my hands behind me. Allison joked that she should let every male customer that comes in whilst I was there have a free grope.

Unfortunately, no men did come in.

I was led back to the land rover still wearing the cuffs.

That evening Ben took me to his local pub wearing the same outfit, minus the cuffs. He told me to play with the tourist’s kids out the back for a while. Most of them were younger than me but there was one girl who was about my age. She wanted to know why I had the collar on and why I wasn’t wearing any underwear (Ben had shortened the straps so that the front of my slit was visible most of the time). I told her the truth and she didn’t know what to say.

When I went back inside Ben was at the bar getting some drinks. The barman looked me up and down then said,

“You’re a lucky bastard Ben.”

I followed Ben back to his mates, carrying one of the drinks for him.

“Does she make a good table Ben?” Lewis (Ben’s other mate) said.

“What are you on about Lewis?” Mick asked.

“Can I show you Ben?”

“Be my guest.” Ben replied.

Lewis then directed me to get on my hands and knees and stay perfectly sill. He then told me to make a couple of adjustments so that my back was parallel to the floor.

“There you go.” Lewis said as he put his pint on my back.

“Stay like that Cherry.” Ben said.

When I’d got on my hands and knees the back of my dress had risen up and now barely covered any of my butt; and the bib of the dress was hanging well below my tits. Not that that mattered, you would have had to get your head close to the floor to see them.

My butt and pussy were a different story and a few of the locals came over to have a look, all praising Ben for his choice of new furniture.

For the next hour or so I was a table with 3 pints of beer balanced on my back. Ben told me that it would be good practice for when I’m going to be a mannequin. I wondered if Allison would let me pose like that (with my butt facing the street) in her shop window.

Quite a few people came over to see me, and, presumably, have a look at my butt and pussy that was getting wetter and wetter all the time.

Every Friday evening Ben invites a couple of his mates around for a few beers and a game of poker. I’d been there just over a week when he told me about these so he’d missed out on one game. I told Ben that he shouldn’t have stopped them because of me and asked him to get his mates round on the Friday.

“You know what we might end up doing don’t you?” Ben said.

“Me; I hope.”

“Yes, and it might get a bit adventurous Cherry, are you up for that?”

“If you mean getting tied up and spanked and fucked, then yes, bring it on.”

“Good girl. I’ll let the lads know that Friday evenings are back on and that they going to get more interesting for a while.”

As that second Friday approached my pussy tingled in anticipation. Okay, I knew that I was going to be naked in front of 3 men all evening, but it was what they might do to me that was so exciting. Would they gangbang me? Would they whip me? Would they tie me up? Would they tie me to that big metal frame like Ben did? Would people walk passed the cottage and see the 3 of them abusing my body. Would they whip my pussy and tits? Would they push all sorts of big objects up my pussy? All those ideas got my pussy very wet every time that I thought about it.

We went to the supermarket on the Friday morning to get some more food and beer and snacks for the evening. I took the opportunity to flash my butt and pussy while we walked round filling the trolley. Ben couldn’t be bothered buying any vegetables but that didn’t stop me shocking a couple of people by picking up carrots and a cucumber and mimicking fucking myself with them.

Mick (the farmer) was the first to arrive and he greeted me by saying that he had trouble recognising me because I wasn’t covered in mud.

Lewis arrived last and he introduced himself as Allison’s friend. Then he said,

“I see that you are as young and cute as Allison said, I’m looking forward to seeing you in her shop window.”

By that time my pussy was really dripping. I wanted the 3 of them to pounce on me right there and then but they didn’t. I just said,

“You might just see some more of me tonight.”

“There isn’t much more of you to see Cherry.”

Ben took charge,

“Okay guys, we’re here to play poker, Cherry, can you get us some beers please.”

“Are you going to play Cherry; it’s better with more players.”

“I haven’t any money Lewis.” I replied.

“I can think of a few things that we could play for.”

“So can I.” Mick added.

I was hoping that the poker would be abandoned when Mick and Lewis saw the naked me, but no, they sat round the table and played poker. I kept getting beers for them and I trying to work out how to play the game but I couldn’t understand it.

I was getting bored, and dry. Ben offered me a beer but it wasn’t my mouth that was dry.

Finally Ben said,

“Okay, the next winner gets a blowjob from Cherry.”

“I’m glad that you added that last bit.” Mick said, “I don’t want one from one of you two.”

Lewis won and Ben told me to get under the table.

While I unzipped Lewis and did the deed below the table, the 3 of them were starting the next game which Ben had said that the winner could spank me.

I swallowed Lewis' jism just before he won again.

“Okay Cherry,” Lewis said, “over the other end of the table please.”

With me bent over the table, and Ben and Mick watching, Lewis started spanking me with his hand. After the first 5 swats I heard Ben say,

“Don’t do any damage that will still be visible tomorrow afternoon Lewis; my little slut has an appointment at the manor house tomorrow evening.”

As Lewis kept spanking and my pain started turning to pleasure, I heard Mick say,

“How the hell did you get her in to the summer ball? I assume that she’s not going as a guest?”

“Hell no, I can’t afford the tickets for that. You’re right; she’s part of the entertainment.”

“But she’s only 13; they never have girls younger than 16. They like to keep it legal.”

“I told his Lordship that she was 16 when I let him inspect her on the High Street.”

“And she knows what happens at those dos?”

“She’s got a good idea.”

“Lucky girl.” Mark said; “she might just make a few bob as well.”

By then, Lewis was administering his last swat; not enough to make me cum.

“Stay there Cherry.” Ben said. “It’s Mark’s turn.”

As Mark started swatting my butt, Ben told Lewis to finger fuck me between swats.

They both stopped when I started to cum, and the 3 of them watched my body jerk about and listen to my swearing as I peeked then came down from my high.

When I was able, Ben told me to go and get 3 more beers for them while he went and got some rope and that ball gag.

Ben put the ball gag on me then surprised me by getting 2 clothes pegs out of his pocket and put them on my nipples.

“Ouch.” I said as each one found my little nipples then squashed them.

I was then instructed to lie on the table with my butt at the end. In between sups of their beer, the 3 of them tied my left ankle to my left wrist and the same on my right side. To be able to do that my legs had to go up and back towards my head.

That done, another rope was tied to my left ankle, passed under the table and up to my right angle. Before tying it to my right ankle Lewis pressed on my ankles so that I was spread as far as I could go.

I was so worked-up that I was convinced that my juices were flowing out of my open hole.

“Fucking hell.” Lewis said, “That’s a really cute little pussy; it’s so small.”

“She’s only 13 Lewis, what do you expect?” Mark replied.

“Right guys, she’s all yours.” Ben said, “Do whatever you want but remember, no bruising and no blood. Oh, don’t worry about those red marks; they’ll be gone by the morning.”

“Can I take that ball gag off her and climb on the table?”

“Yep.”

The next hour or so was amazing. Even just being tied down like that was enough to nearly make me cum, but having the 2 of them working on both ends of me easily took me to heaven and beyond. I vaguely remember them swapping ends but I was too high to be sure.

When they eventually stopped, Ben gave me a drink then put the ball gag back on.

The 3 of them stood looking at me and drinking another beer.

“Shame that it’s so dark outside; it would have been nice to string her up on that frame out front.” Lewis said.

Mark replied,

“How long is she here for Ben?”

“Another month or so?”

“Would you like to be strung-up out there Cherry?” Mark asked.

“Aaargh….. I …… Hmmmf”

“Oh sorry Cherry, I’ll take that as a yes then.”

“You really need to get some hooks and rings installed on the ceiling Ben, and some rings welded to that frame out there. With a couple of floodlight we can easily string her up and stretch her wide at this time of the night. You’d like that wouldn’t you Cherry? Oh sorry, I’ll assume that you’d say yes if you could talk. You’re free on a Wednesday afternoon aren’t you Lewis?” Mark asked.

“Yes I am, what are you thinking mate?”

“I’m pretty sure that I’ve got everything that we need at the farm, welding gear as well. Can you meet me here as soon as you’re free?”

“I don’t think that I can get any time off,” Ben said, “I’ve just had 2 weeks off.”

“Don’t worry mate; we can manage can’t we Lewis?”

“Yeah, sure we can; and we’ll have a willing volunteer to make sure that we get things in the right place won’t we Cherry?”

“Hmmmf, hmmmmf.”

While the 3 of them finalised their plans I was just lying there, legs and arms still spread wide and tied down.

Then I heard a car approaching and a couple of minutes later, in walked Allison.

“Been having fun guys?” She asked as she looked at me.

“You okay Cherry? You certainly look like you’ve been having fun.”

“Hmmmf, hmmmmf.”

“Hang on a minute love.”

Allison came over to me and took the ball gag off me.

“So, are you okay Cherry?”

“Yes, I sure am. That was fun, you ought to try it Allison, such a turn-on.”

“Been there, done that. It didn’t do as much for me as it obviously does for you. Fuck girl, if you’re like this when you’re 13, what are you going to be like when you’re legal?”

“Dead?” I replied.

“More like a famous porn star.” Allison said. ”Come on guys, time to go. I’ll leave Ben to sort you out Cherry; you still might be getting some more pleasure.”

Ben un-tied me and told me to go and have a shower. When I was done he told me to go to bed. He told me that I needed to get lots of sleep because I wouldn’t get much the next night. He didn’t even fuck me again before we went to sleep, but he did snuggle up to me and put his arm over me and held one tit.

Ben didn’t fuck me again in the morning, saying that I needed to be super horny that evening.