**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 05 – The Slut at the Manor House**

That Saturday evening Ben drove me to the big manor house and told me which door to go to. He then told me that he would be back at exactly the same place at 9 o’clock in the morning. The door was opened by a butler called Henry who told me to follow him. He led me to a room where 3 other girls were, all a few years older than me and all in just knickers.

One of them came over to me and said,

“So, you’re the star of the evening little girl. It’s a long time since they’ve had a cherry to pop; what’s your name?”

“Cherry.”

“Cherry, really, you’re called Cherry?”

“Yes I am.”

“Okay, sorry, I’m Autumn. Ladies this is our virgin sacrifice for the night; she’s called Cherry.”

Autumn introduced the other 2 girls then said,

“Obviously this is your first time in more ways than one so to start with just do what I do. After couple of minutes you’ll soon get the hang of it. Don’t refuse too many requests or you’ll get kicked out. Don’t worry about the money, Henry keeps tabs on what’s going on and he’ll make sure that you get what’s due to you. Now, you’ll need to get your underwear off, the men don’t like strap marks.”

“I’m not wearing any underwear.”

“Good, a virgin that comes prepared. I like that. The evening starts with us all parading around letting everyone have a good look at us then there’s an auction so see who gets each one of us first. Each of us gets 20% of what we sell for. After that you’re on your own; anything can happen; well I say anything but there are a couple of rules. At the end of the night we have to be alive and not physically damaged.”

“Wow, so we can be told who and how to fuck and they can punish us as much as they like.” I asked.

“Yes, but as I said, no broken bones of blood drawn.”

“Okay, I think I can live with that. So what happens after our buyer has finished with us?”

“We just walk around and anyone else can bid for us again.”

“This could be fun. Do they fuck us in the main hall?” I asked.

“Anywhere they like. Sounds like you’re going to survive this in one piece kiddo”

As Autumn was saying that I noticed that she and the other girls were getting naked. All 3 were as bald as I am.

I took my top and shoes off and put them in a corner.

“How old are you Cherry?” Autumn asked.

“I’m 13 but my uncle told Lord Fontlebury that I was 16.”

“Fucking hell Cherry, are you sure that you want to be here?”

“Oh yes, it sounds as if I’m going to have lots of fun.”

“Okay, it’s your body kiddo. Oh, when Henry comes for us he’ll use a marker pen to write a number on each of your tits. He might have to write above or below those. It’s a permanent marker and will take a few days to wash off, but it will eventually go.”

When Henry came for us I saw that Autumn was whispering to him and looking over to me, but I wasn’t scared. When he came to me he wrote the number 13 on both of my tiny tits, and on my stomach. I guess that he wanted somewhere where he could write big numbers.

Henry then took us to the main hall and opened the doors. I was so surprised; there must have been a hundred people in there, men and women, all sat around tables. They were all dressed in suits and posh gowns, and some staff where still clearing away the remains of a meal.

“Follow me.” Henry commanded. He then slowly walked around all the tables, stopping whenever one of the guests wanted a closer look at any of us. No one touched us.

Back near the doors, Henry lined us up then Lord Fontlebury stood up and picked up a microphone. Henry whispered something in his ear then he looked over to me and smiled.

Lord Fontlebury then took bids for each of us in turn starting with Autumn, and me last. When it was my turn he started by announcing that I had lied to get there that night. As he said that my heart dropped, I was sure that I was going to get thrown out but he went on to say that I was only 13, but still a virgin, and that it was too late to change anything. He asked everyone to bid high and think about the donation that would be going to the children’s charity.

My heart lifted and my pussy started tingling as people started to offer stupid amounts of money for the use of my body. I would have happily let anyone of them fuck me right there and then for free. I had a quick vision of been fucked on a table in there with other 100 or so people all watching.

The bids went higher and higher, way passed what the other 3 girls had gone for and I was gobstruck when my body was finally sold for £17,500. It wasn’t until it was all over that I realised that I would get £3,500 of that.

The person who won the use of my body first was a middle-aged man and he and his wife came over to claim me. I looked at them both and wondered what the 2 old people could possibly do to me.

How wrong could I be? Four big men came over to me and picked me up. The 2 that were holding my legs held them wide apart, and feet first, I was slowly carried around the room twice. It was like they were showing my pussy to everyone there – which really got me all tingly and so wet.

Finally, they took me to the big table in the centre of the room where I was spread out for all to see again. There was some talking going on so I looked all around. As I looked towards my feet I couldn’t help notice my 3 mounds (hips and pubic bone) that were sticking up from my very flat stomach. I watched as the man and the woman stripped naked, the man’s hard cock bouncing about; then the 2 over-weight people climbed onto the table and the man stood between my legs and the woman with feet either side of my head. I heard a drum roll then the man lifted my legs over his shoulders and I felt his cock at my extremely wet entrance.

In one quick thrust he was deep inside me. Remembering that I was supposed to be a virgin, I screamed quite loudly. That scream got lots of applause from the dozens of people all around who had moved in to watch. I was in heaven.

The man started fucking me, quickly getting into a steady rhythm. No sooner than he got into the rhythm the woman, on her knees, moved in from behind my head, grabbed my little tits and lowered her pussy onto my face.

Instinctively, I opened my mouth and started eating her, glad that my mother had made me do it to her a few times and instructed me in what to do; but annoyed that the woman didn’t shave or pluck. I hoped that I wouldn’t get any of her hairs stuck in my throat or teeth.

My tiny tits took quite a pounding as both the man and the woman pulled, poked and twisted my nipples. Thankfully, the woman kept lifting up so that I could breathe.

That man had amazing stamina for someone his age and the pounding seemed to go on for ever (Ben later told me that the man must have been taking something called Viagra). I orgasmed twice and the woman once, flooding my face with her juices.

It finally ended when the man shot his load deep inside me. He thrust so deep into me that I thought that my eyes were going to pop out of their sockets.

To more applause, the 2 got off me and off the table leaving me laying there exhausted. Our audience drifted off, presumably to watch what the other girls were doing.

After a few minutes Henry appeared and led me to a room where there were 2 showers. He instructed me to have a quick shower then he handed me a hosepipe with water running out of it and told me to clean my insides. I looked at him wondering what I was supposed to do and he said,

“Put the end in your vagina young lady.”

“Never thought about doing that.” I thought; then did as instructed. Then,

“Wow, that was nice.” As the water filled me up.

When it started to hurt I pulled the hose out and the water shot out of me. It was like I was pissing huge amounts of water.

“Again.” Henry commanded; so I did; making a mental note to do that again back at Ben’s place.

Ben handed me a big fluffy towel and I quickly dried myself as Henry watched.

“Come on girl;” Henry said, “there are more guests to pleasure.”

Henry led me back to the main hall and round the room where people kept saying things like,

“Fifty pounds for a blowjob.” And,

“Five hundred to tan her ass.”

Henry obviously had some sort of mental list of minimum amounts for each act of pleasure that I had to perform because he rejected some offers and gently pressed on my back to get me to move on.

Over the next goodness knows how many hours I gave 4 blowjobs, ate out 2 old women, got fucked 4 times, masturbated 3 times and got spanked twice; all with an audience. The spankings were nice because they tied me to a table before they started. After each fucking I was led to the showers and instructed to clean myself, outside and inside.

Over the hours I saw, and heard the other girls getting the same treatment as me. Their screams of pain and pleasure seemed to be louder than mine so I started getting a bit more vocal. I wondered if the audience liked more noise from the girls.

Things started to slow down when light started to come through the windows and eventually, there were only 4 naked girls in the room, all fast asleep on tables.

Henry came in and woke us up and told us that it was 9 o’clock and time to leave. He let us take a quick shower then gave each of us a cheque.

Autumn held her cheque up and said that she was sorted for the next year. I looked at my cheque and was stunned to see that it was for £14,800. I just couldn’t believe that people would pay that sort of money for something that I would happily have given for free.

Four naked girls left the building and walked to waiting cars, each carrying their clothes, shoes and their cheque.

When I saw Ben’s land rover he got out and hugged me before opening the door for me. I climbed in and we set off for the cottage. Ben had to wake me when we got home and I went and climbed into the bed.

It was the middle of the afternoon when I woke-up and went looking for Ben. I found him in the front garden clearing rubbish from around the base of the old metal swing frame.

“This thing is coming back into use; and to think that I was going to cut it down.” Ben said, then he led me back inside and got me some breakfast.

As I slowly came back to life I told Ben all about my night and how amazed I was that I’d been given so much money for a night of unbelievable pleasure. Ben asked me what I was going to do with the money.

“Give it to you.” I replied. “I’ve never had any money of my own and I don’t need it. I don’t need anything. I’m happy with what I’ve got. Anyway, I haven’t even got a bank account so I guess that this is just a piece of paper.”

“But you haven’t got anything Cherry. There must be something that you want? And that piece of paper is worth £14,800 and I know how we can convert it to a big pile of £20 notes for you.”

“Well I supposed I could do with one of those vibrator things; they look like they could be fun.”

Ben laughed then told me that he’d pay the cheque into his bank account and draw out some cash straight away and the rest just before I go home.

“Whatever!” I replied.

Ben also told me that he’d spend some of the money that I’d got on some new toys for me. I liked that idea.

When I finished eating I stood up, grabbed Ben’s hand and said,

“I’m nice and clean inside and I want you to change that Ben. Afterwards I’ll show you how I got so clean. You have got a hosepipe haven’t you?”

An hour later Ben was digging the hosepipe out of his shed and a bit later, putting pegs in the ground marking the distance that my pussy can squirt water.

After about a dozen goes Ben said,

“Can you shoot the water as far using your ass?”

I thought for a couple of seconds then said,

“My ass will be full of shit; I might squirt that out as well.”

“Yes you might. Okay, let’s go over to the vegetable patch, your shit will be good fertilizer for the vegetables.”

We did, and I did. The vegetables got what they needed and we discovered that my ass can take a lot more water and squirt it a lot further than my pussy can. I guessed that my as muscles are stronger than my pussy muscles. I made a mental note to find out how I can increase my pussy muscles strength.

I got tired sooner than I thought so we spent an hour or so at Ben’s computer and we ordered loads of toys. He ordered them all with express delivery saying that he wanted to make sure that they were here before the Friday night poker game.

Most of what I saw and read about was all new to me and I looked forward to it all arriving. We also ordered some bondage equipment. Ben said that he wanted me to have the best and not second-hand items.

I might have been tired but we still had some fun before we went to sleep. After a bit more fun in the morning we got up and I got him some breakfast.