**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 07 – Ben’s friends help me out**

That Wednesday I decided to have a day improving my tan and waiting and hoping that the goodies that Ben had ordered would arrive. It was so quiet at the cottage on my own.

I was inside getting a drink when the front door opened and the postman walked in. I’m not sure who got more of a shock.

“Oh, sorry, I wasn’t expecting anyone to be here. I normally just bring the post in and put it on the table. No letter box and everyone around here never lock their doors. I guess that you must be Cherry; I heard that Ben had his niece staying with him, and you certainly match the description that’s going around. I’m Dave by the way, I don’t get out here very often but I hope that changes before you go back home.”

I’d quickly got over my shock as Dave was wearing a postman’s uniform and appeared to be a nice guy.

“I’m Cherry Dave, and I’m pleased to meet you. Yes, I hope that you do have to come here more often. Sorry that I’m like this, I wasn’t expecting anyone.”

“If the rumours are right you’re like that all the time.”

“Well yes, I’m not a great fan of clothes; it’s not a problem for you is it?”

“Hell no, you’re a really nice distraction.”

“I don’t think that you’d have got that package through the letter box even if we had one. Would you like a drink Dave?”

“Oh yes, thank you. A glass of water would be great.”

I walked to the kitchen and looked over my shoulder; Dave’s eyes were following me.

“Let’s go outside and drink these.” I said, and walked out with both glasses in my hands.

I sat on the grass, Indian style, in front of the chair that I had been sitting on.

“Have a seat Dave?”

He did, and I started asking him what it was like around there, and what there was to do during the day. Dave is quite knowledgeable and talkative. As he was going on, I put my glass down and leaned back on my elbows.

Dave hadn’t missed my move and was looking at my pussy. His monologue stopped and he just stared. I tried to flex my pussy muscles but I wasn’t sure if I was successful. After a couple of minutes Dave said,

“Sorry, I’ve got to go; our rounds are timed these days.”

Standing up, Dave continued,

“Thank you for the drink Cherry, it was nice to meet you. Maybe I’ll see you again.”

I sat there and watched Dave go and get in his van. I waved at him as he turned round and drove off up the road.

I went inside and opened the package and found 3 vibrators, 1 remote controlled egg and 2 butt plugs (one with a furry tail).

Putting the batteries in, I switched each of them on and watched. My pussy got wet just thinking about. Selecting one of them, I went outside, sat on the chair and held the vibrator to my clit.

Wow, that was good; I was just coming down from an orgasm when I heard a van drive up and stop. The vibrator was still against my clit as the driver looked over to me. He was still watching me as he got out, opened the side door of the van, got a very big box out and walked towards me.

I stood up, put the vibrator on the chair and turned to face him.

“Is that for me?” I asked.

“Is your name Ben?”

“Do I look like a Ben?”

“Definitely not.”

“My name’s Cherry but I’m sure that the contents of that box are for me.”

“Okay, can you sign here please?” The man said with a little snigger.

As I was signing I looked at him looking at me. I felt my nipples tingle and just knew that they were very hard. My already wet pussy got wetter. I just love it when a man looks at me and I can tell that he wants to fuck me.

I was eagerly opening the box as the man drove away.

Just about everything that we’d ordered was there, loads of ropes, harness’, dog collar, padded hand, wrist and ankle cuffs, some things called karabiners, ball gag, nipple clamps, some rolls of tape, 2 leg spreader and a few things that I couldn’t remember the names of. There were also 5 boxes of different sized batteries.

Fuck, was I going to have some fun? I hoped that Ben would put some of the things on me and take me somewhere public.

Not long after that Mark and Lewis arrived and I eagerly showed them my new toys and the other things. Mark said,

“Good, we can try them when we get the mods done.”

I watched them working for a while, got them a drink then went back my new toys. I decided to try the new ankle and wrist cuffs and my new dog collar. When I’d got them on I went to show the guys.

“Go away Cherry; or put a big coat on.” Lewis said, “I can’t concentrate with you around dressed like that.”

I giggled then left them to it. Back at my new toys I cut off the wrapping on a little bullet shaped vibrator. I read the instructions, put a battery in it and turned it on then nearly dropped it when the vibrations started.

“This should be nice.” I said to myself then pushed it up my hole.

“Oh fuck.” I said out loud, and closed my eyes.

I was just getting VERY happy when I heard Mark say,

“Cherry, can you come and try this? I want to know if we’ve got the height right.”

I went round the front and saw Mark holding a welding torch.

“You’re not going to use that thing on me are you?”

“Hell no, it would make one hell of a mess of you. We need you like you are; all cute, naked and sexy. I’ve just finished welding 5 rings on 2 of the uprights and 5 across that top bar. That should be enough for you to have a bit of fun. I see that you’re ready for some fun. Can you get some of those new ropes please?”

I walked back to the box. Squirming as I walked. I was still squirming and clenching my pussy muscles as I got back to Mark and Lewis.

“You alright Cherry?” Lewis asked.

“Yeah, I’m just trying one of my new vibrators.” I replied.

“You go girl.” Mark said, “But can you lie down here please?”

I managed to get down on the grass before the orgasm hit me and Mark and Lewis had trouble tying the ropes to my ankles.

“Keep still girl.” Lewis said.

Of course I couldn’t, I wasn’t in control of my body. Eventually I was and they completed the task then started pulling on the ropes. As you know, I’m skinny and only little so it was easy for the 2 tough men to haul me up by my ankles.

As I went up, my legs parted. They’d put the ropes through the karabiners hooked on high up at the ends of the big frame.

Going up I got reminded of the climbing frame back at home except that this time I was totally naked.

“Good guess.” Mark said to Lewis as they stopped pulling on the ropes and tied them off so that I was stuck there with my hands not quite able to reach the ground.

“You might as well hang around there for a while.” Lewis said, “We’ll be back to you in a bit; don’t go away.”

“Very funny.” I managed to say before I felt another orgasm building.

I was just building up to my third orgasm when another van pulled up. When the driver got out he stopped dead in his tracks when he saw me.

Mark and Lewis must have heard him as well because they both re-appeared and Mark said,

“Can I help you?”

No response.

“Excuse me, can I help you?” Mark repeated.

“Oh yes, err is she alright?”

“Yes, of course she is, go and ask her if you like.”

“I will if you don’t mind. I’d hate to read in the papers tomorrow that a young girl had been murdered out here.”

“Relax mate,” Lewis said, “She’s loving every minute of it; ask her.”

The young man walked over to me, just in time for him to watch me cumming again.

“Is she cumming?” The man asked.

“Sure looks like it to me; I told you she was having a great time.” Lewis said.

The man just stood there and watched.

When the waves receded I looked up at him. He was looking straight ahead, right at my pussy that was probably bubbling my juices out.

“Yeah Mister, I’m loving every second of this; have you got something for me?”

“Oh, err yes, hang on a minute, I’ll get it.”

I could have laughed at his choice of words.

Thirty seconds later he was back with a box in his hands.

“Can you sign for it please?” The man said, looking at me.

“Err no dummy,” I said, “look at me; do you think that I can write anything? Mark can sign for it please.”

“Oh sorry.” He said then turned to Mark and Lewis.

Mark signed and the man started to walk back to his. Half way back, he turned and pulled his phone out of his pocket.

“Do you think that I could get a photograph please; they guys back at the depot will never believe this.”

Mark laughed then said,

“Yeah, go on mate, take as many as you like; Cherry won’t mind will you Cherry?”

The man came back over to me and he must have taken about 10 photographs of me hanging there. One was a close-up of my pussy and I felt my pussy twitch as he took it. By that time, the vibrator was starting to get the better of me again and as the man walked away; I came again.

“Fucking hell.” I said; “this is getting good.”

“GETTING good.” Lewis replied. “Bloody hell girl; you’re a one-off that’s for sure.”

Two more orgasms and the battery started to go flat and I was left just hanging there. By that time Mark had welded some more hooks and rings onto the steel frame and Lewis had rigged-up an electric extension lead from the cottage.

Lewis then opened the latest arrival, and said,

“I thought so; Ben told me that he’s ordered one of these magic wands. You’re going to love this Cherry. Did I hear you say that there was some sticky tape in that box Cherry?”

“Yes, some black stuff.”

Lewis went and got some tape then taped the magic wand to my thigh so that the ball end was resting on my pussy. Next, Lewis switched the magic wand on. I screamed at the sudden shock of the vibrations then said,

“Oh yes; nice.”

Five minutes later, the waves from another orgasm were receding and Lewis un-plugged the wand.

“I don’t want to tire you out before Ben gets home.”

Just then I heard some voices, kid’s voices. As they got louder I heard one boy say,

“Isn’t that they girl from the other day?”

“Dunno, I can’t tell, she’s upside down and her hair is hanging down.”

“Don’t think that it is her.” Another boy’s voice said.

“Is that you Cherry?” I recognised Emma’s voice.

“Yes it is; hi Emma.”

“What are you doing Cherry? Are you alright?”

“Still not go any clothes.” Another boy’s voice said.”

“My Uncle’s friends are just helping me have some fun.”

I was looking up at Emma and some of the boys and I saw them turn towards the cottage.

“Hi kids.” Mark said.

“Oh, err hi.” One of the boys said.

“So why is she hanging upside down, and what’s that thing taped to her leg?” A boy’s voice said.

“Dunno.” A boy’s voice said.

“Okay kids, time to move on, we’ve still got some work to do.” Lewis said.

The kids still stared at me for a few seconds then Emma said,

“Let’s go, are you sure that you’re okay Cherry?”

“Yes Emma, thank you, seeya.”

The kids walked off, some of them turning to look back at me as they walked off. Lewis came over to me and said,

“Met them before have you Cherry.”

“Yes, I went for a walk on Monday and I met them down by the river.”

“Right Cherry, I want to see how we can rig up that harness swing thing so that you can’t get off it on your own.” Mark said.

“Will I be able to get into it on my own?” I asked.

“Probably; I’ve brought some pulleys that I used to use when I went rock climbing. You can borrow them until you go back home. I’ll show you how you can easily pull yourself up Cherry. What you do when you’re up there is up to you and Ben.”

Mark got me to sit on the grass between 2 of the wide uprights and gave me 2 short lengths of rope with a karabiner on each end and told me to hook one end to my wrist cuffs. Then he shuffled the webbing seat under my butt and put my feet through the 2 leg loops which he shuffled up to my thighs. Next was the wide leg spreader that he hooked onto my ankle cuffs.

The next bit was the hardest for me; Mark had already attached the top of the webbing to a wooden pole that he found in the garden (I think that it was some of Ben’s fire wood) and he attached the middle of it to the climbing pulleys. He then gave me the end of the rope and told me to pull on it. After taking up the slack, I started to go up in the air.

When I got up as far as I could go, Mick then showed me how to lock the pulleys so that I could let go of the rope. I was then sat there with my legs spread wide and I could swing back and forwards easily.

The problem was that my hands were free. Mick then told me that I could throw the rope that I’d used to pull myself up, over the back of the frame so that it was out of the way; then how to loop the 2 ropes attached to my wrist cuffs, over the ends of the wooden pole. The first one was easy because I could lean over, but the second one was a bit tricky. When I managed to get it over it got caught behind a knot in the wood and I was stuck there.

I tried to waggle both ends off the pole but I couldn’t manage it. I was stuck there until someone let me down.

I had a vision of me getting like that on a Monday morning after Ben had gone to work and having to stay there all day until he came home. I felt all tingly and my pussy got wet.

“You could stop part way up if you don’t want to go that high.” Mark said.

“Good,” I replied, “I’ll be able to stop with my pussy at Ben’s cock height and swing back and forwards on it.”

“I thought that you might say something like that.” Lewis said (he’d been watching everything).

“Right Cherry; we’ve done what we came here to do so we’ll pack-up and get gone. Okay?”

It was only when Mark said that he’d see me on the Friday night that I realised that I was up on the frame and didn’t know of a way to get down.

“Hey guys,” I said, “Can you get me down please?”

“Don’t worry Cherry; Ben will be home in about an hour.” Lewis laughingly said, and they both got in there cars and drove off.

I tried again to free my hands and eventually gave up and just sat there wishing that the batteries in the egg hadn’t gone flat.

When Ben arrived home he got out of the land rover, walked over to me with a big smile on his face then got the rope to lower me down.

“I see that the goodies arrived and that the boys have been over.”

He lowered me half way down then locked the pulleys.

“See you in a bit Cherry; I’m off for a shower.”

Ben said then disappeared inside.

Ten minutes later he came back out, as naked as I was, put most of his hand into my pussy to get the egg out then fucked me; pulling me onto him with each thrust.