**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 11**

I’ll continue my story from where I left off in part 10 but before I do I just thought that I’d mention that my little titties have grown a bit and I would say that they are definitely an AA cup now. They’re still as pointy and my nipples seem to be getting bigger. Either that or they’re permanently hard; maybe it’s the weather getting a bit colder.

My butt has grown a bit and uncle Ben sometimes calls me bubble butt. My pussy is still just a slit with my little clit just poking out. I thought that I’d have grown some lips down there by now but I haven’t; maybe they will never grow.

I’ve grown a inch taller as well which means that the dresses that I shortened for school are in danger of not covering my pussy. I’ve decided that I’m not going to lengthen them until someone says something.

Okay, that’s enough about my body, I’ll get on with telling you what I’ve been up to.

**Allison’s shop**

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On the Sunday, after the school half term, I went into Allison’s shop to have a few hours fun. Allison greeted me and told me that she’d got a little surprise for me. When I asked her what it was she told me to stay there and she went and got a little packet.

When I looked at the packet I read the word ‘Tights’.

“What would I want these for Allison?” I asked.

“Calm down Cherry, I’m not trying to spoil your fun, those may even help you have more fun.”

“How so?”

“Well you little impatient teenager, if you read a little further you will see the word ‘crotchless’. Go and try them on and then see what you think.”

“Okay,” I said as I opened my coat and shrugged it off my shoulders.

“Well okay Cherry, I suppose that you could try them on here.”

“Have you ever worn tights before Cherry?”

“Nope!”

“Okay, let me help you so that you don’t damage them. Come and sit on the counter and I’ll tell you how to put them on.”

I jumped up and sat there with my legs apart as Allison bunched-up one of the legs. As she was doing so I hoped that the word ‘crotchless’ meant what I hoped it did.

Fortunately, it did, and as I looked down at myself I could see all of my pussy.

“There you go Cherry; you can wear those to school and keep your legs warm.”

“And I can still flash my pussy to the teachers and some of the boys. Thank you Allison, you’re the best.”

As Allison gave me 2 more pairs she said,

“Here Cherry, take these home with you, I’d hate for you to get pneumonia.”

“Phew what?” I asked, then continued, “How much do I owe you Allison? I haven’t got any money on me but I can bring it with me the next time that I come here.”

“Forget it Cherry, they’re free to you, it’s the least that I can do for my little human mannequin. My sales have gone up quite a bit since you arrived in town. Talking of sales, I’ve re-arranged the window display but I’ve left a space for you. Can you put on 1 of your ‘Strings Only’ outfits and get in there.”

Assuming that Allison meant me to take the tights off first, I pulled them down and off and stuffed them, with the others, into my coat pocket then carried my coat and shoes to the back office. I opened the box that I keep my ‘show’ clothes in, and after a minutes thought I pulled out a lacy bra and knickers; both ‘Strings Only’ of course.

As I walked back into the shop I saw 2 girls from school, both a couple of years older than me. Either they didn’t recognise me or they were too shocked to see the virtually naked me walking through the shop. They just stared as I went to the window, climbed in and assumed a pose that let people walking by see that there was no material in the crotch of the knickers or in the cups of the bra.

A couple of minutes later I heard the 2 girls behind me. One said,

“What a slut.”

The the other said,

“Oh I don’t know, I rather fancy standing there dressed like that. All those people walking by would be a real turn-on.”

“Fucking hell Angie, I could never do that.”

“I could.”

They then left, both of them looking back at me as they walked up the street.

About 10 minutes later, a young woman walked by then turned and came back and stood right in front of me. She looked puzzled for a few seconds then she started smiling.

It was Jenny, the swimming instructor. Our eyes met and I winked at her as her smile got bigger and her mouth started moving, but of course, I couldn’t hear her.

As soon as she realised that she turned and came into the shop and went up to Allison. I couldn’t hear what they were saying but after a few minutes I felt a finger go between my legs and run along my slit.

I let out a moan, then the finger was gone.

“Cherry baby, I’ve given my phone number to Allison. Give me a call later, I’ve got a proposition for you.”

With that she was gone, and as she walked away she didn’t look back.

I wondered what she wanted as my eyes followed the people passing by. As usual, I was disappointed that so few people realised that they had just passed a virtually naked young girl.

A while later, Allison told me to take a break so I went to the office and got myself a drink. When I went back into the shop I saw a man looking at the ‘Strings Only’ range. He didn’t see me so I winked at Allison then took up a pose not far behind him.

When he turned round he saw me and looked a little startled.

“Everything all right sir?” Allison asked.

“Err yes, wow, they really do make these mannequins life-like these days don’t they?”

“Some of them yes, I got this one to model lingerie for the teens, the market is booming these days and the investment in a modern mannequin is proving beneficial.”

“Well, they really are life-like.”

Allison then went on to give him all the spiel that her and Lewis had use many times before. She managed to get him to touch one of my tits before a couple of teenage girls came in to the shop.

Allison left us with the man still staring at me.

Curiosity got the better of him and, after looking around, he put his hand on my pussy. As a finger pressed on my clit I let out a little moan.

The man stepped back, startled for a second then he stepped forward again.

“Wow, that woman was right, you do have a speaker.” He quietly said.

His hand returned to my pussy and a finger went inside me.

“Hey, look at that perv fingering that mannequin.” A teenage girl’s voice said.

“It’s only a plastic dummy stupid, it’s like you rubbing the crotch of your brother’s action man.” A second teenage girl’s voice said.

“Wow, this mannequin is realistic.” Girl one said.

The man then repeated most of what Allison had told him.

“Go on, touch it; you’ll get a surprise.”

She did, and almost jumped back.

“Bloody hell, it’s soft and warm.”

“Touch its tits or pussy, I bet that it feels like yours.” The man said.

“How would you know?” Girl one replied.

“Well, I was assuming that you are just like my wife. Don’t all girls feel the same?”

“Basically I presume.” Girl 2 said, putting her hand on my pussy and rubbing it around..

“So isn’t this thing like the real thing?” The man asked.

I moaned and Girl 2 removed her hand.

“Bloody hell, it’s pussy gets as wet as mine does, and I moan like that as well.” Girl 2 said.

“This thing looks a bit like a girl at school. What do you think Avril?” Girl 1 asked.

“Maybe.”

Just then Allison returned.

“Can I help anyone with anything, maybe you ladies would like to try some of the ‘Strings Only’ range, they look good on the mannequin don’t they?”

The man decided that it was time for him to leave; I guess that he felt a little out-numbered and embarrassed.

“Come on Avril, let’s try some on.”

“Okay then.”

The 2 girls selected some bras and knickers and went and squeezed into the only, small changing room.

“Not as good as when a man fingers you is it?” Allison said.

“No, it isn’t, but it’s still nice having someone else’s finger inside me.” I replied.

“How are you doing in there ladies, do you need any help?” Allison said loudly.

“It’s okay,” Avril said, “we can manage.”

“Come on out and look at yourself in the mirror. It’s okay, there are no men out here.”

About 30 seconds later the 2 girls emerged, tits and pussies on display through the strings. Both girls pussies were as bald as mine.

“You look good ladies, those will blow your boyfriend’s minds. Just look at yourselves; knockout hot.”

Somehow, Lewis had managed to get into the shop without making a noise and I watched him watching the 2 girls. They were both alternating between pushing their tits together and rolling and pulling their nipples.

“Stunning ladies,” Lewis said, “your boyfriends will love those.”

Both girls screamed and ran back to the changing room, while I chuckled to myself.

“Careful Cherry,” Lewis said, “you’re supposed to be a mannequin.”

I straightened my face and stared straight ahead.

Shortly after that both girls re-appeared and bought what they had been wearing.

“I told you that she’d be good for sales.” Lewis said as I relaxed and walked over to both Allison and Lewis who were stood at the sales counter.

“How are you doing Cherry?” Leis asked, “still getting them out whenever you can I see.”

“I like to be like this, what’s wrong with that?”

“Nothing Cherry, absolutely nothing. You’re making a lot of men happy.”

“And myself.” I replied.

I picked-up the piece of paper with Jenny’s number on it and went to get my phone. I came back into the shop and phoned the number.

“Hi Miss, this is Cherry, you wanted to talk to me.”

“Yes Cherry, I did; and it’s Jenny, I’m not a school teacher.”

“Yes Jenny.”

“So Cherry, it’s been obvious for quite a while now that you like to show-off your cute little body to men so I’ve got a proposition for you. Every Wednesday evening a group of business men meet at the swimming pool and discuss whatever business men discuss.”

“Isn’t the swimming pool closed on a Wednesday evening?” I interrupted.

“To the public it is but if a group of business men are prepared to pay then it’s open. The thing is, they’re looking for someone to talk to and to get their drinks out of the fridge in the office. They’ve asked me a few times but I have things to do on a Wednesday evening and I was wondering if you would be interested. I’m sure that they would pay you, probably quite well since you like to be naked at the swimming pool.”

“But I’m not a good swimmer yet.”

“I’ll explain that to them, and maybe they’ll give you the odd lesson or two; but they tell me that they usually congregate in or around the steam room.”

“So, apart from getting their drinks, what else would I have to do?”

“Not a lot probably. You’d just have to talk to them and let them look at you. What do you think?”

“It sounds like fun but I’ll have to ask my uncle. He’d have to drive me there and collect me later.”

“Yes, of course Cherry, I wouldn’t have it any other way. Can you discuss it with him and get back to me please?”

“Yeah, sure, I’ll talk to him just as soon as I get home; bye.”

I turned to Allison and Lewis and told them what Jenny had said.

“I’ve heard about those meetings Allison; local businessmen discussing local business. They asked me to go once but I was going to be the only woman there, and one woman at a swimming pool with 6 or 7 men didn’t appeal to me.”

“It appeals to me.” I said.

“I can believe that.” Lewis said. “I know most of them and they’re okay, I’m sure that you’d be safe with them. After all, they’re all known locally.”

“Isn’t it time that you were leaving Cherry, the last bus leaves soon. Oh, and tell that other girl, Piper, that my offer of a job still stands.”

“As an unpaid mannequin.”

“Yes, you know that you are too young to have a proper, paid job.”

I went and got my coat, shoes and bag and left.

When I got back home I told Ben all about Jenny’s offer.

“So you want to do this Cherry?”

“Yes, it will be fun.”

“And you say that Lewis and Allison know these men?”

“Yes, that’s what they said.” I replied as I dialled Allison’s number and held the phone against Ben’s ear.

After they talked for a couple of minutes Ben said,

“And what time does she have to be there Allison?”

“Okay, she’ll be there.” And Ben finished the call.

“I can get the bus there and back Ben; and I’ve got these tights things to keep me warm now.”

Ben laughed and said,

“I bet that you look a bit silly in those Cherry.”

“Hey, lots of girls at school wear black tights.”

“Yes, but are they crotchless?”

“Maybe.”

“Okay, you get the bus in and I’ll come and pick you up. What time will it finish?”

“I don’t know, I’ll phone you.”

“Okay; I guess that my little niece is going to a business meeting.”

“What will they be discussing uncle?”

“Not got a clue Cherry. But don’t worry about that; they won’t expect you to be a business major.”

“What’s a business major?”

“Don’t you worry about that my sweet little nympho.”

“I like being a nympho.”

“Yes, I know that; oh, by the way, Mick tells me that he’s got a solution to you being able to haul yourself up upside down. He says that he’ll bring it on Friday.”

“Ooow goodie, I’ll have to give him 2 blowjobs to thank him.”

“And the rest.”

**The business meetings**

**---------------------------**

As Wednesday evening approached my pussy tingled more and more. On the bus to town I sat at the back and rubbed my pussy all the way there.

Jenny was waiting for me just inside the doors which she locked behind me.

“I don’t normally come here on a Wednesday evening, they guys have a key of their own, but I thought that I’d better come down tonight to introduce you. Don’t worry, I’m sure that they’ll be impressed. Oh, I’m assuming that you won’t be wearing anything when you meet them. We can go there through the changing room and you can leave your clothes there.”

“Where’s this fridge that they keep their drinks in Jenny?”

“Good point, come on, I’ll show you.”

Jenny led me to the office and to the fridge. As soon as I saw it I started taking my coat and shoes off.

”Can I leave these here?” I asked.

Jenny nodded then led the naked me through the changing room and to the steam room. Everything went quiet as Jenny opened the door and the naked me was confronted by 6 or 7 men, most wearing just a towel but one was totally naked. I tried not to stare at his cock but it was difficult.

“Gentlemen, this is Cherry, she has volunteered to be your waitress and ….. and …. and anything else that she agrees to I suppose. Please remember that she is only young and very impressionable. I’m sure that you will take good care of her and reward her accordingly.”

“Yes, yes Jenny, of course, she’ll be safe with us, she won’t have to do anything that she’s not comfortable with. Isn’t that right gentlemen?”

All the men confirmed that I’d be safe so Jenny said,

“Okay gentlemen, I’ll leave you to it. Cherry, remember, you don’t have to do anything that you don’t want to. Right, I’ll lock the door on my way out. Bye.

With that Jenny was gone and the naked little me was left there with 6 or 7 naked, or almost naked men. One of the men stepped forward and put his hand out for me to shake. I put my hand to his and he continued,

“I’m Dave, pleased to meet you Cherry. Don’t worry about our state of dress, we’re all straight and nothing sexual happens here.”

“Well it hasn’t in the past.” I heard a voice say; then Dave continued,

“Its just that we are in and out of the steam room and being like this makes it easier and more comfortable. And don’t think that you have to join in with our business discussions, we usually talk a load of rubbish anyway. Why don’t you come and sit down and tell us all about yourself Cherry?”

Dave led me to one of the sun loungers and indicated for me to sit on it. Dave lifted the back of it so that I was sat almost upright. My legs were up on it and I automatically sat with my knees up. I knew that any of them along side me would be able to see my pussy, but that was what I was there for; I wanted them to see my pussy; I wanted them to see me rubbing my pussy; I wanted them to see me cumming.

“Right Cherry, start at the beginning; you’re not from around here so tell us where you have come from and how you got here.”

So I started out telling them about my loser family and how they used to spank me and not buy me any clothes.

“You poor child, having to be naked all the time and getting spanked, I bet that it hurt.” I heard one of them say.

“Well yes, it did to start with but I soon got used to it and I started enjoying it.”

“You enjoyed getting spanked?”

“Yes, it makes me cum.”

“I like this kid.” I heard another man say.

I looked around and saw a couple of bulging towels and one cock that was obviously enjoying looking down at me.

I went on to tell them about how my brother would sell me to his mates and that I had to masturbate for them and even fuck them; then I told them about my old school. As I was talking I slid down on the sun lounger and let my legs slowly part.

We (I) talked a bit more then Dave said that there had been enough talking by me for one night. By that time my legs were wide enough apart for the men to be able to see all of my pussy.

“Hey Cherry, have you been in a steam room before? How about trying it, you might like it.” One of the men said.

“Okay then.” I said and got to my feet.

The group of men who had been stood all around me parted and I walked through them, noticing a couple of hard cocks as I went.

Someone opened the door and 4 of the men followed me in, all of them leaving their towels outside.

Once we were all sat down I pulled my feet up onto the plastic bench and spread my knees. Okay, because of the poor light and the steam none of them would get a good luck at my pussy, but it felt good being like that in front of them. Then I said,

“It’s a good job that it’s all steamy in here, if it wasn’t I’d be able to see all those lovely cocks.”

There was a short, probably embarrassed silence then a man said,

“And we’d be able to see your tits and pussy Cherry.”

“Do you really want to see my little titties and pussy? I’m only a little girl and I thought that you’d prefer to look at older girls.”

“Cherry, you may be quite young but you have a beautiful little body, one that any girl would be proud of and one that any man would want to look at.” One of the men said.

“Yes, Tom’s right, all of us would like to see every square millimetre of you body.” Another man said.

“So you wouldn’t mind if I came and stood in front of each of you, and maybe let you touch me. After all, it’s all steamy in here and being able to touch me will give you a better idea of what my body is like.”

“That’s a good idea Cherry, please stand up and move round us.” A voice from the other side of the room said.

So I did. As men do, they had all sat with their knees apart so I went and stood in front of each of the men for about 2 minutes. I stood with one leg between theirs and the other on the the outside of them. I was just about the right height for my pussy to be touching their knee.

Each one of them had a feel of my little tits and my pussy while I reached over and gave them a quick wank. Then I moved on to the next one.

By the time I got to the last one in there I was on the verge of cumming and there was no way that I was going to try to hold it, even if I’d practices what Ben calls ‘orgasm denial’.

As he rubbed my clit and finger fucked me I started cumming. I’d already moaned quite a bit when the other men had played with my pussy but when I came I shouted,

“I’m cuuuuuuuuummmmmmming.’

Then I fainted. I think that the heat and the orgasm got the better of me.

I collapsed forwards, only being held up by the man in front of me who had a hand on my pubes and a finger up my hole.

The next thing that I knew was that I was being held up in the shower and cold water was pouring down on me.

“What happened?” I asked.

“Your orgasm was too much for you Cherry.” One man said.

“No, it was the heat.” Another said.

“It was Pete’s big clumsy finger that did it; I bet that the poor girl isn’t used to hands that big.” Yet another man said.

“No, no;” I said, “It wasn’t the hand, I’m used to having big fingers in me; my uncle Ben’s friend is a farmer and he’s got gigantic hands.”

One of the men reached round me and turned the shower off then said,

“Come on Cherry, lay down for a minute or two then you can go and get us some more drinks.” The man said and put his arm round my waist and led me to a sun lounger.

I lay back with my knees about a foot apart. My pussy was on fire and I wanted 2 things, well 3 actually. The first was to get some fresh air to it. The second was to let all of them have a good look at it; and the third was to get a cock inside it.

I had to settle for the first two.

As I lay there one man asked me about my farmer friend.

“He’s one of two of uncle Ben’s friends who comes to visit us quite a lot. He’s got a farm about half a mile away and I often got over there and watch him working and I talk to his girlfriend. She’s a teacher and is real nice.”

“The girlfriend of the other friend that comes to visit us has a shop in town, maybe you know it, it sells girl’s underwear, lingerie; not that I wear any. Well, that’s not quite true. Allison lets me model this amazing range of underwear that she sells, it’s called ‘Strings Only’ and that’s just what it is. She lets me be a mannequin for her and I stand in the shop or in the windows and let people look at me.”

“You stand in the shop window wearing only a couple of pieces of string Cherry? Man, I’ve got to go to that shop.”

“Yes, when I’m posing in the shop people come up and stare at me. Allison or her boyfriend come over and give them this load of bullshit about me being a 3D model that takes 3 weeks to print and she gets people to touch me. I’ve cum a few times when the customers have been touching me.”

“Wow Cherry, that’s some story.” One man said.

“It’s true, honest. If you don’t believe me come in and see me on Saturday afternoon.”

“Aren’t you worried that someone from your school will recognise you?”

“A few girls have said that I look familiar but Allison has told them that they must have seen me in a magazine or online somewhere. They always fall for that one.”

“What about your teachers? Which school do you go to?”

I told them then another man said something about the next Wednesday being interesting. I didn’t understand that so I ignored it.

“Okay Cherry, off you go and get us some drinks, 3 bottles of beer and 3 bottle of cola. Oh, and one for you as well.” Dave said.

I got up and did what Dave asked. As I walked through reception I wondered if anyone could see in from the street. I went up to the window and tried to see out but it was too dark.

As I walked back into the steam room area, one of the men took the tray of bottle from me and told me to sit down again. I assumed the same position as before and one of them passed me a bottle of cola. It was a glass bottle of coca-cola and was cold so when I wasn’t drinking it I was holding it against my pussy.

I was thirsty so the cola didn’t last long and when the bottle was empty, I held the bottom of it and rubbed the top of it along my slit while I was telling them about how I swam naked at lessons at the pool and also at school swimming lessons. Then I told them that I had managed to get another girl to swim naked at the same events as well.

“But didn’t the teacher make you wear a swimsuit?” One man asked.

“My form teacher tried but Jenny told him to leave me alone and that I was only a little kid.”

That made a couple of the men laugh. One said,

“It’s a shame that we couldn’t talk Jenny into being our waitress.”

Another said,

“You may be young and little Cherry, but you’re all woman.”

That comment made me feel good, and with that the top of the bottle disappeared into my hole.

All the talking stopped as I fucked myself with that bottle to another orgasm.

As I came back to reality one man started clapping and the others followed.

I pushed the bottle in as far as I could, with only the bottom 2 inches sticking out, and let go. The bottle slowly started coming out then, when most of it was out, the rest just shot out and landed about 6 inches from my pussy.

“That was fun.” I said.

“Yes it was Cherry.” Dave said, “you’ve made the time fly by and it’s about time that the meeting ended. Please can I ask if you will be coming back again next Wednesday?”

“Are you sure that you want me to next week?”

Dave looked round at the smiling faces then turned back to me and said,

“Yes Cherry, we would like you to come back next week, and the week after, and every Wednesday right up until the end of 2040.”

“Cum being the operative word I believe gentlemen.” One of the men said.

“Good, because none of you have spanked me yet.”

“Okay Cherry, I’ll guarantee right now that your little butt will be spanked next week.”

“Good, thank you gentlemen. Do you want me to take the bottles back to the office?”

“Yes please, and when you’ve got dressed can you wait for us in reception?”

“Okay.”

“She’ll have to wait Dave, she hasn’t got a key.” a voice said.

“Yes, of course.”

I cleared the bottles then phoned Ben to ask him to come and pick me up.

Then I went and had a shower, only to find most of the men in there. I gave my pussy and tits a good wash then went back to the office and dripped on the carpet as I dried myself and put my shoes and coat on.

It took another 5 minutes before Dave and the others arrived in reception and while one of them unlocked the door Dave gave me a load of money.

“I believe that Jenny told you that we’d make it worth you while so here, take this. You should, no, will get that each Wednesday that you join us.”

“Thank you, I will be here.”

As we all went outside I saw Ben’s land rover and ran over to it.

When I’d got in I thanked Ben for coming for me; then giggled thinking about the double meaning of what I’d just said, then I said,

“Look what they gave me.” I counted out £120 then continued, “It was a bit tame, I was talking most of the time but I would have done it for free.”

“So you didn’t get fucked then Cherry.”

“Nope, but I’m going to try to change that next Wednesday; if you’ll let me come that is.”

“Do you want to come?”

“Can we wait until we get home, it’s dark, you won’t be able to see much.”

“Silly little slut, I meant come here next week.”

“Yes please. I can get the bus in if you like.”

“We’ll see honey.”

Ben fell asleep as I was fucking him that night.

When I went to my swimming lesson the next evening, Jenny pulled me to one side and asked me how the Wednesday meeting had gone.

“It was good, but I didn’t get spanked or fucked.”

“Cherry, oh Cherry; not everything is about getting fucked. Just take your time and things will happen or they won’t. You’re only young so don’t try to rush things.”

“But I like getting fucked and spanked.”

“Back into the pool girl.”

I didn’t get a chance to tell Piper about my night.

**Allison’s shop 2**

**------------------**

Piper managed to get her parents to let her meet me in town on the Sunday. I told her to wear a skirt and when she arrived at McDonalds I managed to get her to go to the toilets and remove her underwear by telling her that we could go and try some clothes on and it would be easier for her.

During the 30 minutes or so, I managed to get her to flash her pussy to a table of young men who were nearby whilst I told her all about my first business meeting, and flashed the men.

Piper was amazed as she silently listened. When I was finally done she said,

“You’re so brave Cherry; I could never have gone there and done what you did.”

“That’s what you said about going outside without underwear, and swimming naked, showering naked with our classmates there, and being a mannequin. You’re a lot braver than you think you are; you just need someone to push you a bit.”

“I guess so; I have had a lot of fun with you, and I’ve made some of my fantasies come true.”

“So lets have some more fun, see if you can get a pass-out on a Wednesday evening.”

“Oh I don’t know about that; that’s maybe one step too far.”

When we left there we headed off down the street and when we saw Allison’s shop I said,

“Hey, there’s that lingeries shop, let’s go in and have some more fun.”

Pipe was a little reluctant but I managed to persuade her and when we went in Allison said,

“Hi Cherry, I see that you’ve brought your friend again, are both of you going to be mannequins for me again?”

Piper looked puzzled then said,

“I’m getting the impression that you two know each other, and I don’t just mean last week when we came here.”

Allison looked at me then said,

“Oops, sorry Cherry, I didn’t know that you hadn’t told your friend; Piper isn’t it? Hi, I’m Allison.”

“Sorry Piper, I was going to tell you this afternoon, honest.” I said; “I’ve known Allison since just after I moved here and I’ve been working as a mannequin since just after that. Will you forgive me? Hey, you’ve admitted that you enjoyed yourself the last time you were here.”

Piper looked at me and I could tell that she wasn’t happy. After a few seconds she said,

“You tricked me Cherry.”

“Well yes, but you did have a lot of fun didn’t you?”

After another few seconds silence Piper’s frown changed to a smile. She turned to look at Allison and said,

“Can we do it again please?”

“Piper dear,” Allison said, “you are welcome to come here and model my products any time that you want, with or without Cherry.”

“Cherry dear, oh, and Piper now, since you were last here Lewis and I have recorded him making a promotional audio for the ‘new generation of mannequins’. It tells customers everything that Lewis or I have said to customers who have studied you.”

“Even the invite to touch and finger me?”

“Of course Cherry; Lewis and I thought that customers might be a bit reluctant to touch you if he or I were stood next to them. The audio also includes the possibility that you’d talk Piper into coming back here, thank you Piper. I’ve mounted a little speaker on the wall where you usually stand and I can switch it on by remote control whenever a customer comes near you. Assuming that you 2 are here to strip off and model some of the ‘Strings Only’ range that is, I’ll demo it when you’re ready.”

“We are.” I replied, then, “come Piper, lets get naked.”

“You can choose whatever you want from the rack Piper.” Allison said as we walked to the office.

We both walked out of the office wearing just some bits of flimsy string. There was only one couple in the shop, the woman looking at bras and the man looking out of the window.

“Lets pretend to be trying things on shall we?” I said to Piper.

We stood by the big mirror and I said,

“I like this one, but maybe I’d like it even more in black.”

Piper caught on as the woman turned to look at us.

“Black would look good on you. Ben tells me that he likes his girls in black undies. What about this? Do you think that it’s too big for me?”

“Haven’t they go a changing room here girls?” The woman asked.

He voice attracted the attention of her man and we walked over as I replied,

“Yes, but it’s too small for both of us so we’ve come out here to use this mirror. What do you think about these? Do you think that our boyfriends will like them?”

“I’m sure that they will.” The man said.

“Harry, you shouldn’t be looking at these young girls, you’ll embarrass them.”

“That’s okay;” Piper replied, “we don’t mind.”

I looked at Piper and smiled; she was getting more relaxed with her nudity in public.

“No, that’s fine, there’s no harm in looking.” I said. “Maybe you should try some of these on? I’m sure that Harry here would love to see you in some.”

“I’m sure that he would, but my brother here isn’t going to see me in any.”

“Well get some to wear for you’re boyfriend, he’ll love them.”

“Maybe, some other time sweety, come on Harry, we’ve got places to go.”

Harry ignored her for a few seconds as was still staring at both our fronts; then he shook his head, said, “Bye girls.” and turned a left.

“That was so cool Cherry; I don’t know how you keep so calm.”

“I just pretend that I’m wearing 6 layer of clothes.”

“Now that would look silly. I don’t think that I’ve ever seen you wearing more than 2 things; plus your shoes of course.”

“So how was that girls?” Allison asked.

“It was good.” Piper said.

“Only good, I bet your pussies are dripping.” I replied.

“Okay, while your waiting for the next customers perhaps you would be so kind as to tidy the racks please?” Allison said.

“Sure thing.” I replied then explained to Piper how Allison liked the racks to be ordered.

A bit later, a teenage girl and her boyfriend came in and Piper and I took up our pose as mannequins. When they got close to us, the speaker behind us burst into life,

“You are now looking at the next generation of mannequins …….

Both the girl and the boy turned and looked at us. The girl gasped but the boy smiled.

“Jeez Ellie, these 2 are so life-like.”

As they both studied our bodies, the audio went on. When it got to the bit about it being okay to touch us, they both put out a hand and reached forwards.

The girl jumped a little when she realised that the mannequin’s felt very real. Then she let her hand slide around a bit. It was then that I heard a little moan from Piper, who later confirmed that the boy had touched her pussy.

“Hey, these are amazing, this ones warm and wet.” The boy said as Piper moaned again.

When the boy touched Piper’s pussy again, the girl said,

“Hey, don’t do that.”

“Why not, it’s not real, I’m not sexually assaulting anyone.”

“Yes, but it’s not right.”

“It’s a dummy, you stupid girl. It doesn’t count; but it’s pussy feels just like yours does. It’s hot, very hot, and it’s as wet as yours gets.”

I felt the girl’s hand on my pussy.

“Hell yes,” she said, giving my pussy a rub in the same way that I do.”

“I wonder if it will cum as quick as you do.” The boy said.

“Don’t be daft, it’s only a dummy, it can’t cum.”

“Well I’m going to try to make this one cum. That woman isn’t looking at us is she?”

“No, she’s doing something near the door.”

Piper’s pussy was obviously getting rubbed and mine was as well. It didn’t take long for both of us to cum then the boy said.

”They’re both as noisy as you are Trish, and they cum quicker than you do. Are you sure that they aren’t real girls?”

“Not according to that voice.”

“Well okay then, but isn’t technology amazing. I wonder how much one of these costs?”

“A few years of what you earn buster.”

“So are you going to buy any undies then? The ones that these dummies have got on look nice.”

“Maybe next time, I just need a new bra today.”

“I’ve told you, those tits of yours aren’t big enough for a bra.”

They drifted away and I turned to look at Piper who had a grin on her face.

A bit later Allison asked Piper if she’d like to stand in the window for a while, but she said that it was too much for her and that she’d do it another day. I spent 30 minutes in the window watching the world go by and only attracting the attention of a couple of boys about my age who were obviously surprised by what they could see. They kept pointing at parts of me and giggling.

After that stint I went and found Piper talking to Allison.

“I’ve just been telling Piper about how you like to visit Chloe and Mick’s farm and that you like to have the Teat Cups put on your little boobs Cherry.”

“Does it feel nice Cherry?” Piper asked.

“Yeah it does, and I’m hoping that it will make my tits a bit bigger. I don’t want them too big, just a bit bigger than they are. You should come with me Piper, then you can try it.”

“I don’t know.” Piper replied.

“Okay you two, one more stint as mannequins then you can leave; your parents will be wondering where you are Piper.” Allison said.

We’d just got to where we usually stand when the doorbell rang and in walked a man about Allison’s age. He had a little chat with Allison but I couldn’t hear what they were saying. Then he browsed around for a minute or so then came over to us. As the audio started he looked at Piper, then at me, then with a big grin on his face he said,

“Well, well, well; what have we got here?”

I recognised the voice as belonging to one of the business men from the Wednesday evening but I wanted to see what he was going to do. He was stood right in front of Piper and I was thinking,

“Go on, finger fuck her, make her cum.”

He kept saying things like,

“This is amazing.”

“I’ve got to get one of these.”

Then I heard Piper start to moan. Out of the corner of my eye I could see him finger fucking her and it wasn’t long before she was cumming.

With Piper still up on her high the man came over to me and loudly said,

“Allison, I’m just taking this one into your office for a minute.”

With that he went behind me, put his arms around me under my armpits, held my little tits, lifted me up and carried me into Allison’s office.

I didn’t know whether or not to say anything or to just stay pretending to be a mannequin. I decided to say nothing and just let him move me around like a rag doll.

He obviously decided to go along with the deception and he lay me on the desk and moved my arms and legs all over the place. Then he pulled my butt to the edge of the desk and lifted my legs and put them behind my shoulders. I couldn’t have moved even if I had wanted to.

He is a tall man so he had to bend right over to get his mouth to my pussy which he teased with his tongue for a while before standing up and taking his cock out and bending over again to ram his cock into my pussy.

As I started to cum I could hear him say,

“Bloody noisy mannequins.”

He kept thrusting in and out of me right through my orgasm, then he pulled out and spun me around. Then, with my head hanging over the edge of the desk, he opened my mouth and pushed his cock into my mouth and down my throat.

“Make a noise now slut.”

He said as he went in and out of my throat. Then he stopped and I felt a warm liquid going down to my stomach.

“Keep sucking slut.” He said, and I did until he started going soft.

He pulled out, put his cock away then said,

“I guess that I’d better put you back on display.”

He untangled my legs, pulled me up onto my feet then with one hand on my pussy he lifted me up and carried me back out to where I had been.

As I passed Piper I could see a look of amazement on her face.

When he put me down he turned to Piper and said,

“I think that I’ll take this one next time I’m in here.”

Then he turned and waked out, waving to Allison as he went.

“Bloody hell Cherry, what did he do to you?”

“He fucked me Piper.”

“Weren’t you scared. Do we need to get the police?”

“Hell no, he’s one of the business men from Wednesday. I would have fucked him then if I’d got the chance. If he’s there next Wednesday I’m definitely going to fuck him again.”

Allison came over and asked if we were okay.

“Yes thank you,” I said, “I take it that you knew him?”

“Oh yes, I figured that you’d shout if you had a problem?”

“I would.” Piper said.

Then as Allison went to talk to a customer Piper said,

“I’m so horny, I wish that he’d taken me in there.”

“If you come with me on a Wednesday evening I’m sure that you’d get what you want Piper. How about 15 minutes in the window before we leave?”

“Yeah, go on then.”

I took Piper over to the window and told her where to stand. As she climbed up she said,

“I’m really doing this aren’t I? I’m so nervous but at the same time, so horny.”

“It has that effect on me too. Wait until you see someone that you know walking by, you’ll cream yourself girl.”

Fifteen minutes later Allison told Piper to get out of the window and go and get dressed. As we walked up to the bus stops I asked her if she’d seen anyone that she knew or if anyone had stopped and stared at her. She said not, so I told her that she might be lucky next time; and that there will be a next time.

As she got on her bus she said,

“Yes, there will be a next time.”

**Friday night poker**

**---------------------**

These are going well. The guys still have a couple of games of poker before they start the games with me. Unfortunately it’s dark and cold outside so the fun is restricted to inside the cottage. That said, the guys managed to find ways to tie me down, stretch me wide, spank my butt and put all sorts if thing inside my pussy.

The other week Mick brought a little trolley with him, he told us that I should be able to haul myself up, upside down with it. It’s a little trolley with an electric winch, like there is on the front of the land rover, bolted on to it. The trolley wheels can lock but Mick told me that I’d need to put some heavy things on the top of it to counter my weight.

On the drum is a long rope that has to go up and be threaded through the ceiling rings then clipped onto either my ankle cuffs or the middle of my spreader bar.

When I asked how I could control it, Mick plugged into it a cable with a control box on it with 2 buttons on it. He told me that the green button was to go up and the red button to go down.

Eager to try it out I went and got my ankle cuffs and spreader bar. As I put them on I watched Mick and Ben thread the rope through 2 ceiling rings then attach a karabiner to the end and then to the rope linking my 2 ankles.

Ben went and got a load of bricks and piled them on top of the trolley.

I lay on my back on the floor with my feet under the hanging rope.

Mick pressed the green button and my legs started to rise up.

“Brilliant.” I thought then quickly realised my mistake. Because my feet were under the hanging rope, my back was dragged along the floor as my legs went up. I made a mental note to remember to have my head under the rope.

At last, my head was off the floor, then my hands. In the confines of the cottage I could only get high enough to have my hands about 6 inches off the floor; but that was enough. I was spread wide, hanging upside down and totally helpless. So vulnerable and so horny.

As I was hanging there I asked Mick how long the control cable was.

“Long enough,” Mick replied, “and if you hook a karabiner onto the cable and onto a wrist cuff you will be able to use the control to let yourself down.”

“Maybe I don’t want to come down.” I said.

“Well okay then little girl; maybe Ben will leave you hanging there all night. How would you like that?”

“I’d love that.”

“Well for the first hour or so.”

I didn’t answer that one as I’d never been hanging upside down for more than an hour or so.

Then I asked,

“This winch works on electricity right, so is the cable long enough to get to the swing frame at the front of the cottage?”

“Yes.” Mick replied.

“And does it have a socket on it that I can plug my magic wand in?”

“No;” Mick replied; “Oh I see, you want to get yourself hanging upside down outside with your magic wand teasing your pussy don’t you?”

“Yeah, what’s wrong with that?”

“Nothing Cherry, absolutely nothing.”

“I’ll bring the bits that I need to modify it with next Friday, okay?”

“Thank you Mick. Now, who’s going to do what to me now that I’m totally helpless.”

The three of them abused my body for the next couple of hours, leaving me with a red butt, sore pussy and a slightly sore mouth and throat.

**The business meetings 2**

**-----------------------------**

The second Wednesday that I went was more fun, although I got a bit of a shock just after I arrived. I got there early and Dave let me in before most of the other men arrived.

Dave and I were naked in the ‘business meeting room’, and Dave was sitting opposite me with me with my legs wide open and rubbing my clit when the others arrived. As they all said hello, I thought that I recognised a voice.

I looked up and saw my headmaster, wearing just a towel.

“Oh fuck.” I said and clamped my knees together and covered my little tits.

“Cherry,” my headmaster said, “can I have a word with you out by the pool please?”

“Err, yes sir.”

I got to my feet and followed him out. As the door was shutting I heard some of the men laughing and one say,

“Boy, did she get a surprise.”

“Cherry, what on earth are you doing here? And why are you naked?”

“Sorry sir, I was asked to come here and talk to some m … Hey, you’re naked too so you can’t say anything.”

I relaxed and let my arms drop to my sides.

“Yes Cherry, and I’m not mad, in fact you being here doesn’t surprise me one little bit. The way that you dress at school and go around flashing your pussy to the teachers and pupils means that you’re the ideal person to be here. Tell you what Cherry, if you don’t tell anyone what happens here then I won’t tell anyone about you being here. Is that a deal?”

“No sir, I’m being a naught girl so you will have to punish me. Then I’ll promise not to tell anyone.”

“And how should I punish you Cherry?”

“You should spank my butt sir.”

“Are you sure Cherry, it will hurt?”

“Yes sir; it will only hurt for a minute or so then it will start to feel nice sir.”

“Oh, you’re one of those girls Cherry, one that gets off on pain?”

“Yes sir.”

“Right’ then I guess that I’ll have to spank you.”

“Can you do it in the room with the other’s watching please sir?”

“Get off on being watched as well Cherry.”

“Yes sir.”

“Come on Cherry; and call me Andy when we are here; sir is reserved for when we’re at school.”

“Yes s …… Andy.”

I followed Andy back in to the room and when Andy sat on one of the sun loungers I lay over his lap and spread my legs.

“Gentlemen,” Andy said, “at 13 this girl is way too young to be here, and I hear that he is here of her own volition and has not been coerced in any way. It may be of no surprise to each of you that this girl flaunts and exhibits her body to teachers and pupils alike when she is at school. Any young girl who does that deserves to be punished. You may or may not be aware that this particular young girl get highly aroused when being punished. Never-the-less, I have decided to administer the punishment that I should be able to at school. 10 very hard swats of my hand on he bare behind. Thankfully, we are not at school so I can do it. Brace yourself girl.”

As all the others watched, Andy landed 10 hard smacks on my butt. In between each swat I felt Andy’s hard-on pressing on my stomach. I so wanted to hold it and stick it in my mouth then my pussy.

I was counting the swats and beginning to think that I wasn’t gong to cum, but just at the 10th swat landed, and orgasm exploded out of me.

When it finally subsided, Andy told me to get up, then,

“Let that be a lesson to you young lady. If I see you here again, your posterior will suffer the same fate.”

“Thank you sir, I look forward to next Wednesday.”

There was a little laugh and a few nice comments from the men, then Dave spoke,

“Well that was a grand way to start the meeting gentlemen, and lady. We might just increase our membership if word of these punishments get out. Cherry dear, after a little discussion in the pub after last week’s meeting we have decided to allocate the steam room to you as your consulting room. We have taken one of the plastic sun loungers in there, minus the cushion, and would like you to consult with each of us, in turn, during the course of the evening.

Obviously we do not expect you to stay in there all evening, on the contrary, we expect you to come out after each consultation and shower and talk to us all; and get some fresh drinks, between each consultation.

Whilst out here you can discuss the terms of your consultation with whoever you wish to consult with next and at the end of the evening you will receive your consultation fees which my accountant friend here tells me are tax deduct-able providing that we use the correct wording.

Now Cherry, as the voice of the meeting, I am going to exert my authority and request an immediate consultation with you in your office. Come on girl.”

Dave held out his hand, which I took, and he led me into the stream room.

“Dave,” I said, “did you just say that one by one, all the guys can come in here and do what they like to me?”

“Only if it’s what you want them to do Cherry.”

“Good Dave, in that case can you eat my pussy please?”

“It will be my pleasure Cherry. Oh, I forgot to mention, can you turn that egg-timer on the wall over each time that you come in here. We all want out fair share of you.”

I lay on the sun lounger, spread my legs and enjoyed Dave’s tongue.

The evening went well with each of them having they way with me. Four of them fucked me, 2 enjoyed 69s and the other just wanted a blowjob. The headmaster was one of the ones who fucked me.

I loved every second of it and I’ve never had so many cold showers in one day.

At the end of the evening Dave asked me if I’d enjoyed myself, saying that I looked like I was enjoying myself. I said that I had, but would have preferred it if everyone had watched me getting fucked. Dave laughed and said,

“The thing is Cherry, most men are quite shy when it comes to being watched by other men. Now if you could get one of your friends to come and join you I’m sure that we would all like to watch the pair of you making love. Maybe you could ask that girl that likes getting naked in Allison’s lingerie shop?”

“Yes, that would be nice but she’s as shy as you men, and besides, she’d need to escape from her parents. I’m working on it but it may take some time.”

“Keep working on it Cherry, we’d certainly make it worth you while, and hers.”

Dave then gave me an envelope, telling me that they’d agreed rates for each sex act that I performed..

When I opened it in the land rover on the way home I was happy to count £320 . I told Ben that I’d have done it all for free but Ben said,

“Don’t tell them that, if they’re daft enough to pay then let them. You’ll find that money handy one day.”

**Allison’s shop 3**

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Piper asked me if she could join me when I told her that I was going to Allison’s shop on the next Saturday and when we got there we soon stripped off and put our ‘Strings Only’ samples on.

There were 5 or 6 people in the shop when we walked out of the office and it only took seconds for one of them to notice the 2 virtually naked girls walking out into the shop.

One young woman said,

“Haven’t you forgotten something girls?”

“No,” I replied, “we’re modelling a new range of underwear and bikinis for the owner.”

“Oh right.” The puzzled woman replied.

We soon took up our mannequin positions and it wasn’t long before customers were listening to the audio and poking our bodies. It also wasn’t long before another one of the business men came in with his partner.

“So what are you going to buy me?” the young woman asked.

By that time he’d seen Piper and me and zeroed in on us.

“Wow; these dummies are life-like aren’t they?” The woman said as the audio started up again.

I could see a bit of a grin on the man’s face as he stared at me.

“Oh my god;” the woman said as she put her hand on Piper’s pussy. “It’s even got a wet pussy.”

“Well. The audio said that they’d tried to make it as life like as possible. Let me look?”

The man bent down and put his face close to Piper’s pussy, fingered her then replied,

“Yes, I see what you mean, wet and warm. I wonder what the electricity bill for one of these is?”

“No, we are not getting one.”

“No, I wasn’t; oh what the hell. Think what you like.”

He stood up then said,

“What about some undies like these? You’d look good in these.”

He pulled the elastic round my waist and then let go.

“Yes, they do look cute don’t they, let me have a look and see what they’ve got.”

As the woman looked through the range on the rack I heard her say,

“They do a swimwear range as well.”

“You should get some for when we go to Ibiza, I can just see you wearing some of these on the beach and by the hotel pool.” The man replied.

The woman selected some items then disappeared into the changing room.

“Nice Cherry, very nice.” He said to me, then slid a finger into my hole before moving over to Piper.

“And you must be the friend that Cherry has told us about. You really would enjoy our Wednesday nights.”

I heard Piper gasp as his fingers invaded her pussy and finger fucked her.

“You’ll earn a lot of money if you come with her.”

He kept finger fucking Piper and I’m sure that Piper was close to cumming when the woman re-appeared and said,

“Yes, they do look good on me, come on, you can buy these for me.”

With that they were gone. Two minutes later Piper and I relaxed as they left the shop.

“Bloody hell Cherry,” Piper said, “he knew that we were real. I was soo close to cumming.”

“I think that half of them know that we’re real people Piper. They just want to play along and have a bit of fun. But so what? They’re having fun and we’re having fun so no harm done. Hey, now that you’re all worked up, let’s go and stand in the window for a while. I like standing there and watching the people go by and hoping that they are going to come and stare at my pussy.”

We did, and as usual, not that many people took any notice of us. One person who did notice us was Jenny. She walked by and when she saw us she came and stood in front of both of us and stared and grinned at us. I thought that she might come in and say something, but she didn’t. After a couple of minutes she just turned and walked away.

After we’d been in the windows for about 20 minutes I heard Piper making some strange noises. I could just see her face without moving my head and she had a sort of cringing look on her face. After about a minute or so she went silent but when Allison came and told us to get out of the window I asked Piper what the noise was all about.

When we got to the office Piper told me that her parents and older brother had walked by. He parents hadn’t looked but her brother had. He ‘d stared for a few seconds but kept walking with his parents.

“So was there any facial recognition?” I asked

“No, thankfully.”

“So you got away with it then Piper?”

“Yeah, but what if they’d stopped and stared at me? I don’t think that I can do this any more.”

“Yes you can Piper. Your parents didn’t look so they’re probably not interested in sexy lingerie. As for your brother, when was the last time that he saw you without any clothes on?”

“When I was little I suppose. He’s seen me in my bra and knickers a few times but that’s no big deal, I’ve seen him in just his boxers loads of times. Why do you ask?”

“Well, I think that it’s about time that he saw you stark naked.”

“What! You’ve got to be joking. Why would I want to do that?”

“To get you wet between your legs. And maybe you should let your father see you as well.”

“Are you crazy Cherry?”

“Nope, my uncle see me naked every day.”

“But that’s different.”

“Why, he’s still a relative.

“But …..”

“But nothing Piper, you need to start planning.

**The school show**

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During the first week back after half term, we were all told that this year, instead of putting on a play for the parents, we were going to put on a show where each year would have 20 minutes to present whatever they had been doing.

PE was our next lesson after that announcement and our PE teacher came up with the idea of the girls putting on a 10 minute gymnastics / aerobics display. My first thought was ‘no way’, but it instantly changed as I had the basics of an idea of how I could get nearly naked in front of lots of parents and kids.

When the PE teacher asked for volunteers from the girls who had been doing gymnastics, my hand was the first to go up. Seven other hands went up and she said that all 8 of us could take part.

She sent us into the gym and to Dean, the male teaching assistant, who had done gymnastics at his school and university. He took us to one side and told us that in every PE lesson up to the show he would be teaching us a routine that would be a mixture of gymnastics and aerobics. He said that the space on the stage in the main hall was limited but he was happy that we could make it work.

He then told us he wanted us all to be wearing black leotard, but the design of them was up to us; just so long as they were leotards and black.

I was happy because that was what I had, even though it was more of a lingerie leotard, it was still a leotard.

Another thing that Dean told us was ‘use it or loose it’. He was referring to our flexibility and he told us that we must stretch our limbs as much as we could, and as often as we could. He said that most kids loose a lot of their flexibility when they grow up unless they keep using it. He told us to take every opportunity to stretch and bend our arms, legs and spine.

I took that as the opportunity to bend-over backwards and do the splits whenever I had a spare minute at school. With my dress’ being so short I was always getting boys staring at me. No one ever said anything but I was ready for it. I was going to blame Dean for telling us to do it.

As we followed his instructions in the gym he would shout ‘stop’ and we had to freeze in the middle of whatever we were doing and he’d come over to one, or more of us and move a leg or arm or whatever into the position that he wanted; then tell us to repeat that move again.

As I think I have told you, my leotard is very thin, stretchy, slightly see-through, the thong type, and cut very high on the sides. It also has a very narrow, unlined crotch that only just covers my pussy - when I first put it on. As I move about, the pussy covering has a tendency to disappear into my slit which I just ignore. Sometimes it goes to the left of my little clit, and sometimes to the right; and sometimes it goes right down the middle and presses on my clit.

Of course Dean had noticed that fact the first time that he’d helped with our class’ PE lessons; and I had noticed that he had noticed, so I was very happy. I had a young man looking at my pussy every PE lesson and a plan to have a deliberate wardrobe malfunction in front of dozens of parent, kids and teachers.

The only downside was that Dean was driving us hard. As well as needing a shower after each lesson, my muscles ached for a day or so afterwards.

There were days when I was convinced that Dean was pushing me harder than the other girls. He was always picking on me to move my body into a ‘better’ position. I didn’t know whether it was because I wasn’t getting it right, of if he just wanted to get up close to me and stare at my pussy. Either way I enjoyed it.

As part of our training, Dean told us that we should always have a happy face, and whenever we were facing the audience we were to pick a person in the middle of the audience and focus on them; and to never look at our bodies to see what we doing. He told us that if our minds got it right, then our bodies would get it right.

By about half way through the training, all the girls who hadn’t got a black leotard had been bought one and I was pleased to see that 5 out of the 8 of us had thong leotards. I was disappointed to see that none of them had got them from Allison’s shop and all were what Ben calls ‘industrial strength’.

Anyway, I got another leotard from Allison and set to work one evening, making a small alteration to it.

Come the big night, all 8 of us got changed in the gym changing room and walked through the school to the hall. We had a few parents staring at us as we took our seats to wait for our turn.

When we were called up we went down the side of the stage to wait for the previous group to finish.

The lights dimmed and we took up our positions ready for the music to start.

The light went up and I heard a gasp from someone near the stage and then a few giggles from the kids in the audience and one boy was actually pointing at me.

I managed to sneak a look at my leotard and saw that the bright lights were making it even more see-through. A proper smile appeared on my face as our synchronised bodies did the directed moves and poses.

My nerves were a bit on edge as I waited for my deliberate wardrobe malfunction to happen. It was one that I had very little control over and as the routine went on I kept saying to myself.

“Go on, happen!”

Then, just as we got to the part where we were doing 5 jumping-jacks, it happened. The stitching joining the front part to the back part of the leotard, right near my butt, burst.

Being made of stretch material, the front and back parts started creeping up my body, in effect, leaving me bottomless.

Of course I knew that it had happened but I wasn’t going to let anyone know that I knew so I just carried on and finished the jumping-jacks.

As we paused for a second after the 5th one I could hear and see the audience, pointing, gasping, laughing and some of the women were covering their mouths in shock.

I just smiled and moved on to the next part of the routine, as I stared out into the middle of the audience and smiled. The other 7 girls were so lost in their own little routine world that none of them realised what had happened.

Fortunately, Dean had put some of the more revealing moves towards the end of the routine and within seconds we were all doing moves like walking on our hands with our legs spread, doing standing splits and doing backwards walk-overs.

I kept pretending that I hadn’t realised what had happened right up to the end where we all lined up and did a little curtsy. It was then that the girl next to me loudly whispered,

“Cherry; your leotard.”

I waited until she’d said it again then I looked down. That was when my acting skills kicked-in and I pretended to be shocked. My eyes and mouth opened wide, my hands went to my pussy and I screamed as loud as I could. I turned and ran off the stage, through the hall and back to the changing room.

I didn’t wait to see anyone and I took the leotard off and put my dress, shoes and coat on then ran out of the school to the carpark.

Ben had brought me and was in the audience so I text him and told him that I was at the land rover, and could he take me home.

As Ben walked up to me he was grinning,

“That wasn’t an accident was it Cherry?”

“Yes it was, it was horrible.” I said and started to sob.

“Really, stop messing, that was deliberate?”

“Yes, of course it wasn’t an accident, it was brilliant wasn’t it?” I said as I climbed in.

“Yes it was Cherry. You should have seen the people in the audience. Some were laughing, some were pointing and I heard a couple of women who felt really sorry for you. I also saw a few camera flashes so you’re going to be on a few people’s social media pages. You’re probably on some already.”

Just as we pulled into the cottage drive, Ben’s phone rang.

“Hello.” Ben said.

“Yes.”

“She was balling her head off when I found her in the carpark.”

“We’re at home now and she’s still crying.”

“Oh yes, I’m sure that it was an accident. That was an old leotard so I guess that the stitching just gave out.”

“The poor girl is mortified. She says that she can never go back to school.”

“Yes.”

“Yes.”

“Okay.”

“Thank you.”

“Okay, I’m passing the phone to her now. Cherry, it’s the headmaster, he’d like a word.”

“Hello.” I said followed by a little sob.”

“That wasn’t an accident was it Cherry?”

“No sir.”

“I thought as much, and it’s Andy, you’re not at school.”

“Yes Andy.”

“I must admit Cherry, you were good. I’m sure that you fooled everyone, well nearly everyone; when I asked Piper if she knew where you were she was gigging as she said not. Anyway, I’ve already had 3 complaints from parents but I’ve convinced them that it was an accident and told them that you are mortified so we’re not going to have any problems. The next time that you’re going to pull a stunt like that can you give me some advanced warning please? I probably won’t stop you if it’s going to be like tonight’s performance, but it would be nice to get prepared for it.”

“Yes Andy; does that mean that you’re going to spank me next Wednesday?”

“Yes Cherry, I am.”

“Thank you sir.”

“Okay Cherry; I think that it would be a good idea to keep up your pretence and not come to school for the rest of the week. I’ll tell everyone that you are to traumatised. Things should be back to normal by Monday.”

“Okay Andy, thank you.”

“Goodnight Cherry.”

“Good night sir.”

“The headmaster is the same one that goes on a Wednesday night isn’t he Cherry?” Ben asked.

“Yep.”

“So you knew that you could get away with it?”

“Yep.”

“You’re a scheming little slut aren’t you?”

“Yep. Can you fuck me now pleas Ben?”

“When we get inside, it’s cold out here.”

Early the next morning I got a phone call from Piper,

“That wasn’t an accident was it Cherry?”

“Nope.”

“I didn’t think so. Now I know why you volunteered to do the damn show.”

“Brilliant wasn’t I?” I said, “I got my pussy seen by dozens of parent and most of the kids and teachers at school; and I’ve got the rest of the week off. The headmaster says that I’m too traumatised to go to school.”

“Oh yes, he’s one of the business men that you fuck on a Wednesday night isn’t he?”

“Yes he is, I can wind him round my little finger. I told you, you should come along as well. They’ve been asking me if I know another girl who’d like to go. They want some one else to give them blowjobs and to fuck; you’ll enjoy it.”

“Yeah, I’m sure that I would, but escaping from my parents for 2 nights during the week is impossible.”

“Maybe you should tell them that the swimming lessons have changed from a Thursday to a Wednesday.”

“Hmm, that’s not a bad idea. I’ll think about that. Anyway, enjoy your week off and I’ll see you on Thursday evening. Gotta go, seeya, bye slut.”

When I went to school on the Monday morning I was expecting to get teased and called all sorts of names. What I wasn’t expecting was to get loads of sympathy from lots of people. I knew that Piper would be good and when I saw her she said that she was so jealous. She showed me some of the photographs that were circulating but they were all long distant ones and you couldn’t really tell that they were of me.

Because I wanted people, especially the teachers to look at my legs and pussy that day to remind them of what they’d seen, I’d taken my tights off as soon as I arrived at school. The other thing was that I still got excited every time that I thought about my deliberate wardrobe malfunction and I guessed that I’d be reminded about it quite a lot that day.

Another thing that I wasn’t expecting was for someone to come to our classroom about half an hour into the day, and be told that the headmaster wanted to see me.

Of course some of the other kids said that I was in trouble and that I was going to be expelled.

The secretary told me to go straight in and to close the door behind me.

The headmaster was typing away on his computer and ignored me for a while. I stood far enough back so that he could see all of my legs right up to my hips. When I’d stopped walking I’d put my feet about shoulder width apart and slowly pulled my dress up and trapped it at the sides with my arms. After a minute or so the headmaster said, without looking over to me,

“Take your dress off Cherry, then lock the door please.”

As I did so a smile came onto my face and I knew that I was in for some fun. I returned to where I was and waited for about a minute before the headmaster stopped typing and turned to me.

“Cherry, all the staff are expecting me to give you some sort of punishment even though they all believe that you had a wardrobe malfunction. Sound silly doesn’t it. Anyway, just to keep up the charade you will come here every lunchtime this week and as soon as you get here you will get naked and lay on this desk and wait for me. I will return from wherever, spank you then fuck you or you will give me a blowjob.

You don’t have to worry about the secretary because she takes the same lunch breaks as the students do. Now, come round here and bend over the desk.”

I did as told and was rewarded by Andy fucking me until we’d both cum. I had to bite my lip to keep quiet, but it was worth it.

When we were done, Andy gave me a tissue and told me to get dressed. As my dress went on Andy said,

“Cherry, you should really wear longer dresses and skirts, no one has complained but I’ve heard a few comments about your lack of knickers.”

“Until you tell me that I’ve got to wear longer skirts I’m not going to change. Besides, I’m still growing and they’ll get shorter. And you’re not going to tell me to wear longer clothes are you sir?”

Andy laughed a little and then said,

“No Cherry, I wouldn’t have you any other way.”

“So you’re going to fuck me like that every day are you?”

“If you are a good girl Cherry, yes; now go and pretend that the lunchtimes are your punishment, that you are going to have to read shakespeare every lunchtime.

I went back to my class and got more funny looks. When we moved to out next class Piper asked me what had happened,

“He fucked me, and he’s going to do me each lunchtime this week.” I said.

“Are you serious? You are joking aren’t you?”

“Nope, you do remember me telling you that he goes to the business meetings each Wednesday don’t you?”

“No you didn’t.”

“Yes I did.”

“Fucking hell, you’re being screwed by our headmaster. That’s amazing; so cool.”

“He’ll fuck you too Piper if you come to those meetings, as I told you they want another girl.”

“I can’t Cherry, what would my mum and dad say if I told them that I was going to a business meeting.”

“Maybe you could tell them that it’s work experience.”

“Ha, it certainly would be an experience.”

That was all we got chance to say because we arrived at our next lesson.

At lunchtime I went to the headmaster’s office again, and yes, his secretary was nowhere to be seen so in I went and took my dress and shoes off. Before I climbed into his desk I looked out of the windows and saw a few kids wandering around. None of them looked my way.

“If only they knew what I was doing.” I thought.

Then I climbed up onto the desk, lay on my back, spread my legs and waited. By the time the headmaster appeared my right hand had wandered to my pussy and was rubbing away.

“Cherry, you shouldn’t do that at school.” I heard the headmaster say as he walked I.

“I shouldn’t be getting fucked by my headmaster either, yet here I am.”

“Insolence as well as nudity on school property. Get off the desk and bend over it Cherry.”

I got 20 swats from his hand before he fucked me. I orgasmed twice.

That happened every day that week and by the end of the week I was trying to think of things that I could do to get into trouble so that the punishment could continue. Unfortunately, I’m basically a good girl so I never did get any more fucks on the headmaster’s desk - well not yet.

My first PE lesson after my deliberate wardrobe malfunction was err ‘interesting’. My PE teacher called me in to her office and asked if I was okay. I said that I was and apologised for my wardrobe malfunction then added that it was so embarrassing. I also apologised for missing the PE lesson the previous week telling her that the headmaster had given me a few days off to get over the trauma.

“Well I’m glad that you’re okay now, and I see that you’ve got it fixed now. I trust that you sewed it back together really well.” She said.

“Yes Miss.” I replied.

Then she went on to tell me that perhaps I should get a more ‘substantial’ leotard or some shorts or a gym skirt or gym knickers. I was stood in front of her in my leotard and I knew that she could see my areolas, nipples and the front of my slit but she didn’t say anything about it.

When I joined the other girls in the gym Dean first asked me if I was okay. I apologised for messing up the display but he just smiled and said,

“That’s okay Cherry, it wasn’t your fault and it took the audiences mind off the little errors that were happening.”

Then told me that at the last lesson, which I missed, they had decided to continue the training for the 8 girls, but include any other girls, or boys that were interested. I looked over to the group and saw that the 8 girls was now 11; one of which was Piper; and there were 3 boys in the group. I wondered if the boys had joined the group so that they could get a better look at my pussy.

Piper was wearing her gym skirt and when she got into a position that meant that her butt was higher than her chest, I saw that she was wearing a thong. That gave me an idea. That Saturday I went shopping for a light weight tennis skirt and that night I shortened it so that it only just covered my butt and pussy. On the Sunday when I met Piper and went to Allison’s shop I asked Allison if we could take our ‘Strings Only’ clothes home with us.

She told us that whatever we had worn was ours to do with whatever we wanted. The only restriction was that we had to have them with us if we were going to wear them in the shop or the window. Then she said,

“I know you Cherry, you’re planning something. Come on, tell me what it is.”

So I did, I told her that we were going to wear them under our gym skirts for PE lessons.

Piper looked at me with a surprised expression and then said,

“What! You want me to wear a ‘Strings Only’ thong under my gym skirt for PE lessons? That Dean and those boys will see everything. I suppose that you’ll be wanting us both to wear ‘Strings Only’ shorts when the weather gets warmer and we have PE lessons outside as well.”

“Exactly, Dean’s seen my pussy loads of times when my leotard gives me a front wedgie, so seeing it framed in a ‘Strings Only’ thong or knickers will be even better, and you know that you want to show yours to him and to the boys. And thanks for the idea for outside PE lessons.”

“Well yes, I do but ….. oh go on then. At least no one will be able to say that I haven’t got any knickers on.”

“Oh to be young and brave.” Allison said.

That was the week that I decided that tights, even crotchless ones are great for keeping warm outside, but not what I want to wear inside where it is warm. So after taking them off at school on the Monday morning, I got into the habit of taking them off as soon as I arrived at school then putting them back on before getting the bus home.

**The business meetings 3**

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When I went there after the school show, Andy announced that I had been a really naughty girl. He went on to tell the men all about my deliberate wardrobe malfunction. Some of the men actually congratulated me but Andy said that I needed to be punished.

He told me to get on my hands and knees on one of the sun-loungers and he invited all of them to give my butt 5 hard spanks. Of course they did and I started the evening proper, with a red butt and having cum before we even started.

Pete again asked me if my friend was going to join the fun.

**Christmas**

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Christmas was amazing. It was the first time that anyone had ever bought me any presents.

One of the things that Ben got me for Christmas was a bomber jacket, a fur lined one. It’s so nice and warm. Another good thing about it is that it’s short, it stops at my hips. Even though I say it myself, I look good wearing just that.

Ben also got me is a pair of wellies. I suppose that I look a bit daft wearing just the wellies and the bomber jacket but I don’t care. I liked them so much that after Ben went back to work I went for a walk wearing just them. The cold air on my legs and pussy with my top lovely and warm was a strange, but nice feeling.

On one of the milder days I decided to walk over to the farm wearing just the bomber jacket and wellies. I’d missed Mick putting the Teat Cups on my little tits and I’d missed Duke licking my pussy. Just to make sure that Duke would spend a lot of time licking my pussy, a pushed a spoon full of strawberry jam up my hole and spread some more all over my pussy just before I left.

I don’t know if it was my scent or the jam that Duke could smell but he came running up to me when I was about 50 yards from the farm. With his tail wagging he came straight to my pussy and started licking. After letting him lick me while I said hello to him, I told him to leave me alone for a while so that I could find Mick and Chloe.

Mick was fixing something in the milking shed and he stopped doing it when I walked in. Without being asked, we both went over to one of the milking machines and I opened my jacket to let Mick put the Teat Cups on my tits while we talked.

Duke had followed me in and I stood there, tits getting machine sucked and pussy getting licked while I told Mick what I’d got for Christmas.

“Duke’s paying you a lot of attention today Cherry.” Mick said.

“I guess that it’s the jam that I stuffed up my pussy before I left.” I replied as I could feel an orgasm building.

“Bloody hell Cherry, I wish that there’d been girls like you around when I was your age.” Mick said; “Girls these days are escaping their repressive parents and religion and really having fun.”

“Not complaining are you Mick?”

“Fuck no, I love it, I just wish that it had all started 20 years ago.”

“Yeah, I’m really having fun now that I’m down here; thanks to you, Ben and Like.”

I leaned over and reached up to kiss Mick then said,

“Thank you Mick, for everything.”

“You are so welcome Cherry. It’s great that you’re here and I’m happy for Ben as well.”

Just then Duke and the Teat Cups got the better of me and I had to hang on to Mick to stop me collapsing on the muddy floor.

When I was able, we talked some more about lots of things then Mick asked how I was getting on with the winch. After he’d removed the Teat Cups I reached up and kissed him again.

“That one’s just for the winch, it’s brilliant and I can’t wait to be able to take it outside to the swing frame and maybe that big tree across the road.”

“You be careful young lady. Now off you go and find Chloe; I’m sure that she’d like to see you.”

I did, leaving my wellies in the porch. Chloe put the kettle on and made me some hot chocolate. After chatting about girly things, she said,

“I hear that some poor girl at your school had a very unfortunate wardrobe malfunction at the Christmas show Cherry. That wouldn’t have been you would it?”

“Me! What on earth would make you think that Chloe?”

“Maybe something to do with the fact that you’ve walked half a mile to visit us, in the middle of winter and wearing only a jacket.”

“I didn’t, do that Chloe, I was wearing wellies as well.”

“Yes, well; you certainly managed to get a lot of the mothers feeling really sorry for you Cherry.”

“What about the fathers?”

“Probably one or two of the prudish ones felt the same way.”

“What about the rest of them?”

“They probably wanted to bend you over the front of the stage and give you a good fucking.”

“That’s a nice thought.” I said.

“Just you be careful young lady.”

Next I told Chloe about how the swimming lessons had stopped but I had started going to business meetings on Wednesday evenings.

Chloe looked puzzled until I told her what was really going on there. She again told me to be careful.

I then told Chloe that the winch that Mick had got working for me was brilliant.

“We’ll have to have a barn party when the weather gets better, and you can be the star of the party with you making an entrance by being lowered from the roof in your favourite outfit.”

“Upside down with my legs spread wide I presume.” I replied.

“Of course, and you can have that magic wand of yours strapped to your leg with it making you cum over and over all night.”

“Stop it Chloe, you’re getting me all worked-up.”

“I thought that Duke would have taken care of that when you arrived.”

“He did, but you’re talking is getting me excited.”

“Oh to be a young girl again.”

“You’re not old Chloe.”

“Thank you but I’ve certainly slowed-down these last few years.”

“I bet that you and Mick were running around the farm stark naked and fucking all over the place.”

Chloe blushed a bit and said,

“Maybe.”

We chatted some more then I decided that I’d better get back while there was still some light and complained that there weren’t any street lights along the path through the fields.

Other presents that Ben bought me were some more skirts and tops. He told me that he wanted to take me places where I couldn’t get away with wearing just a top that leaves my pussy and butt on display, but would leave me vulnerable (ha!) to deliberate, accidental exposure if I bent over or the wind blew my skirt up or I sat in an unladylike way..

All the skirts are thin, no more than 9 inches long, and like skater skirts. I can’t wait for the chance to wear them out in public and to have accidental exposures of my butt and pussy.