**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the earlier parts. They will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 13**

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**The business meetings**

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These stopped for a couple of weeks at Christmas but were soon back on. I’m earning a fortune from them, and having a lot of fun as well. The men keep asking me to get another girl to come along but Piper keeps saying that she can’t persuade her mum to let her come into town on another night.

**Allison’s shop**

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I got Ben to order those extra words to dangle over my pussy but Allison won’t change her mind about me wearing the other words. I guess that I can see her point of view.

After the sleepover at Piper’s house we’ve started getting Isaac and some of his mates in to see us at the shop. Whenever Allison asks them why they are there, one of them always says that he’s looking for some knickers for his girlfriend’s birthday, but they never buy anything, only grope Piper and me. Of course I enjoy that, and even Piper admits that she enjoys it, even if it is her brother that’s finger fucking her.

Most of the business men have now been in at one time or another. Even our headmaster has been in and groped us. I overheard him tell Piper that he was surprised to see her there; but that didn’t stop him from ramming his finger in her pussy.

**The Country Club**

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One Saturday when Ben and I were walking through town we bumped into Lord Fontlebury again. I was wearing my leather bomber jacket with a little skirt just showing at the bottom of the jacket.

“Good morning your Lordship.” Ben said.

“Oh good morning Ben, and Cherry isn’t it?”

“Yes sir.” I replied.

“Oh Cherry, will you be available for our summer ball again? We made a small fortune because of you last year. I realise that you’re no longer a virgin but you are still a very beautiful YOUNG lady and we’ll get another small fortune by auctioning that delightful little body of yours again.”

“Yes sir, of course I will be there if you’ll have me. I really enjoyed myself and it was really good to help raise so much money for charity.”

“I‘m sure that you did enjoy yourself young lady; and we will be delighted to have you again this year. Make sure that she’s there Ben won’t you my man.”

“Yes your Lordship, she will be there.”

“Jolly good. Oh, I nearly forgot; you know the Country Club don’t you Ben?”

“Yes your Lordship.”

“Well, as you probably also know, it’s Gentlemen only on a Sunday night and there is a vacancy for hostess-cum-waitress. I was wondering if your girl would be interested? She is still bald down there isn’t she?”

“Yes your Lordship, she would be honoured to work there.”

I took my cue to prove that I am still bald ‘down there’, and lifted the front of my little skirt. I was wearing my waist chain and I had the words ‘LICK ME’ dangling in front of my mons.

“Oh; quite, charming young lady.” Lord Fontlebury said, then,

“Good, good; telephone Henry, he organises everything for the Sunday nights. Toodle-pip.”

And he was gone.

“What was all that about Ben?” I asked.

“I think that I’ve just got you the chance to have some fun my cute little slut. This Country Club is a big members-only club that you can only apply to join if you’ve got a few million in the bank. It’s a sort of sports club cum social club for millionaires. I didn’t know about the men’s only nights but it doesn’t surprise me. You make a few friends in there and you’re made for life girl. I strongly suspect that ‘waitress’ is a front for anything goes so you will have a lot of fun. I’d better phone Henry and see what’s what.”

We went to McDonalds and while I was teasing some young men with flashes of my pussy, Ben phoned Henry. It turned out that all I needed was an ultra-short skirt and some heels. I told Ben that I had a skirt that would do, and a pair of 3 inch heels. Ben said that a pair of 4 or 5 inch heels would make me taller, and look a bit older and sexier, so we went to a shoe shop and got some 5 inch heels for me.

The following evening Ben drove me to the place and left me wearing my new heels, the skirt and my bomber jacket with my phone in a pocket. I went round the back and found an entrance to the kitchen and asked for Henry.

When he appeared he told me to take my jacket off and he looked at me for a minute or so. All I had on was the heels and the skirt which consists of a 4 inch band of lycra with a 4 inch pleated band below it. Both are black and I can wear it to cover my butt and pussy, or not.

Half way through Harry staring at me I pulled the skirt up a bit so that the front of my slit was on show.

“That’s better;” Harry said, “turn around.”

I did, then smoothed the back of the skirt so that Harry could see the lower part of my butt.

“Yes, you’ll do. Cherry isn’t it. Follow me.”

I followed Harry out of the kitchen, into the very plush club and to the bar. I got a little surprise when Harry called out the name ‘Autumn’ and one of the girls from the Summer Ball turned around.

“Autumn here will train you. Do everything that she says and you will be okay.”

Harry left then Autumn said,

“Bloody hell kiddo. I didn’t think that I’d see you again. You looked absolutely knackered the last time I saw you. Lets see you properly, what was your name again? ”

“Cherry.” I replied.

“How could I forget a name like that? And you certainly lost yours at the summer ball didn’t you?”

Autumn walked round me looking me up and down, When she got back to my front she reached out and tweaked both my nipples.

“Keep doing that Cherry, the members like to see hard nipples.”

Then Autumn stepped back a couple of steps and looked at me.

“Turn around Cherry.”

I did, then after a couple of seconds I felt her hands on the top of my skirt. Pulling it up a bit she said,

“And they also like to see little butts and pussies below the skirts. Has anyone ever told you that you have a cute little baby girl pussy?”

“One or twice.” I replied.

I looked at Autumn and saw that she too was wearing just a too short skirt and heels,. Her ‘C’ cup tits bouncing about as she walked. I wondered if they hurt her.

Autumn taught me a lot that night and I learnt a lot just by looking around and watching her. Yes, there were only men there, apart from the 4 girl waitress’ / hosts, and me. All of them letting the men fondle and grope them. I heard at least 2 girls have orgasms as they stood in front of one of the men, or when they were sat on their laps and bounced up and down.

Autumn taught me by getting me to follow her around. I walked beside her with her explaining how things worked and her showing me what to do. We wandered around the rooms, passed the men who were sat there. If they wanted a drink or a chat or a grope they would stop us and tell us.

In the place there are a couple of smaller, quiet rooms that just have big arm chairs and tables, Autumn calls them the quiet rooms; and one big room that has the bar, smaller chairs and tables, and a small stage.

The first time that a man called Autumn over I saw that she stood in front of him with her feet about shoulder width apart.

“Let them see our pussies and clits you said Autumn.” I thought; and spread my feet maybe a bit too far.

When the man saw that Autumn wasn’t alone he said,

“And who’s this charming little thing?”

“This is Cherry, it’s her first time here. Would you like her to stay with you while I get your drink sir?”

“Please.”

Then he said to me,

“Cherry, really, you look young enough to still have it; come and sit here.”

He was tapping his hand on his left leg. As I stepped over to him I thought,

“Goody, my first time being groped by a millionaire.”

I sat on his left leg with my spread feet and knees between his legs and my right arm round his neck.

It took seconds for the fingers on his right hand to find my pussy and he started rubbing a finger over my clit. I was well on my way to an orgasm when Autumn returned with his drink.

“Would you like me to leave Cherry with you for a while sir?”

“Yes, I’ll let her show her appreciation then send her on her way.”

I wasn’t sure what he meant by that but at that moment, I didn’t care. Within a minute I was moaning and shaking.

When I was able, I slipped down on to my knees between his legs and unzipped his trousers. As I got his cock out I said,

“Is this the correct way to show my appreciation sir?”

“Keep going Cherry and I’ll answer your question in a couple of minutes.”

My head bobbed up and down on his cock until he gave me the gift of his sperm. I swallowed the lot.

When he was quite soft I lifted my head and looked up at him.

“Well done Cherry, very skilfully done. An expert at such a young age. You’ll do well here.”

“Thank you sir.” I said putting his cock away, zipping him up and standing up. “Is there anything else that I can get you sir?”

“No, that will be all.”

I did a little curtsy in front of him then left to find Autumn.

I found her in the other ‘quiet’ room going up and down on the cock of a seated man. I waited by the door and looked round the place, thinking about all the money that it must have cost to get it like it was. Then I thought,

“Sod it, to these men it’s probably like me deciding if I could afford to buy a burger at McDonalds.”

Autumn finished and came over to me.

“Hang on a sec love, I’ve just got to go and clean myself out. I can’t afford to have jism running down my legs all night.”

I watched where she went so that I’d know where to go if I got fucked.

Five minutes later we were wandering around waiting to be called over. As we walked we met up with the other girls doing the same job, Tabitha, Skye, Casey and Harper. All of them looked to be in their late teens.

We got called over to get drinks, and other things, about 7 or 8 times over the next couple of hours, and I had to give 2 more blowjobs and got finger fucked 3 times; each time resulting in another orgasm.

Then I got a bit of a surprise, Tabitha and Sky got up on the little stage and started dancing; that progressed to kissing and touching each other then they went down onto the floor and 69’d each other.

As soon as the music had started, most of the men in ‘quiet’ rooms had moved into the larger room to watch. The rest of us girls got called over to different men, not because they wanted another drink, but because they wanted a pussy to finger fuck whilst they watched the show.

At the end of the evening Autumn asked me what I thought of the place, and if I’d be back the following week.

“It’s different to anything that I’ve ever seen. I like it and it was nice talking to the men, and nice feeling their hands, but I have a problem with the drinks; they were asking for so many drinks that I’ve never heard of before, I’ll never remember all of them, or how to make them.”

“Don’t worry about that Cherry, there’s a book behind the bar with all the drinks names, and details of how to make them. Take your time, you’ve probably noticed that no one rushes around here. And next week, if you’re here, we might let you join in the entertainment.”

“That certainly did look to be fun.” I replied.

Just as we were getting out coats on, Henry appeared and gave us all an envelop. As I stuffed mine in a pocked of my bomber jacket Autumn said,

“Aren’t you going to count it?”

“To be honest Autumn,” I replied, “I wasn’t expecting to get paid. I came along just to let these men see me naked and to have some fun.”

“Bloody hell;” Tabitha said, “Can I have your money then?”

“I think that I’ll spend it on some more shoes and skirts.” I replied.

“You’ll get a lot of those skimpy skirts for what you’ll find in that envelope.”

Casey said, “and if you help us put on the show next week your envelop will be a lot fatter.”

“Nice.” I replied. “and that’s nice to being part of the show as well as as the money.”

“Just how old are you Cherry?” Casey asked.

“Nearly 14.” I replied.

“Fucking hell,” Skye exclaimed. “No wonder you look like you’ve just left primary school.”

The others started to leave and I got out my phone to call for Ben to collect me.

 “You won’t need that honey.” Tabitha said, “there’s a taxi waiting outside to take us all home.”

“I live down a long track.” I replied.

“No worries,” Tabitha said, “this driver will take to anywhere in the country if you want.”

It was my turn to swear.

The driver did drop me off right outside the cottage. Tabitha and Skye were still in the cab when we got there and Skye asked me if I really lived there. She said that she’d love to live in a cottage in the middle of nowhere like that. I told her that my uncle rented it.

“Keep coming to the club and you’ll be able to buy it in a few years.” Tabitha said. “At your age you should be able to buy I by the time you’re legally old enough to own a house.”

“Blimey, just how much is in this envelope?” I asked.

“You might just have a pleasant surprise when you open it girl. Seeya next week Cherry. Cherry, what a name.”

I got out of the cab and waved goodbye then went in and cuddled up to Ben in our bed.

It didn’t take me long to fall asleep, and in what seemed like seconds I woke to feel Ben ramming his cock in and out of my pussy. When he’d cum and made me cum, I told him all about my evening.

“You want to please those men as much as you can Cherry,” Ben said, “they’re all millionaires and if you’re lucky, one of them might just whisk you off to paradise.”

“I should be so lucky.” I replied before getting up and having a shower. Then I phoned Piper to tell her all about it.

**Swimming Lessons**

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Just before Easter I got a surprise phone call from Jenny, the swimming instructor. She started out by saying that she thought that I should stop going to lessons on a Thursday evening. As she said that my spirits dropped as I thought about the naked swimming and flashing the men and boys there. Had someone complained about me and Piper being naked?

I needn’t have worried, Jenny went on to tell me that my swimming had improved enough for me to move to the adults class that was on a Monday evening.

My spirits jumper and I had a vision of Piper and I being naked in front of a dozen or so men and women.

Jenny asked me if it would be okay for me to go on a Monday. Ben and I are always at home on a Monday evening so I knew that it would be okay. If Ben couldn’t take me I’d get the bus.

Then I had a horrible thought,

“Jenny,” I asked; “will I have to wear a swimsuit?”

Jenny laughed then said,

“I doubt that very much; there’s only 6 men in that class and they’re all under 30 so I guess that they’ll appreciate 2 naked young girls joining them.”

“Have you told Piper?”

“Not yet, I wanted to check with you first.”

“Will you be taking the class Jenny?”

“Yes.”

“Will you be wearing a swimsuit or will you be naked?”

“I don’t think that the men would learn much if their teacher was naked Piper.”

“Oh yes, I see what you mean.”

“It’s going to be bad enough with you and Piper there. They’ll all want to partner-up with one of you.”

“That sounds fun.”

“Yes, well, I’d better phone Piper and ask if she can go on a Monday. If not you’ll be on your own. Would you still go if Piper can’t go?”

“Yes, of course.”

“I thought so, but I had to ask.”

“Okay, seeya in a couple of weeks.”

Fortunately, Piper could go. Her mother said that she cold easily change her weekly shopping day to a Monday, saying that the supermarket would probably be a bit quieter.

I phoned Piper later that night and we talked about it. Piper was a bit worried about being naked in front of older men but she seemed a little less concerned when I told her that it would be just like at Allison’s shop.

The big evening finally arrived and I met Piper outside the swimming pool. While I was waiting I’d seen a couple of young men go in and they looked quite cute. My pussy started tingling at the thought of them seeing me naked.

When Piper arrived we went straight in and into the co-ed changing room. As usual, we didn’t bother with a cubicle and stripped next to the lockers. When my dress went up over my head and off, I got a little surprise as I saw one of the men walking right up to me.

I smiled and said, “Hi.”

He smiled back and returned the greeting as Piper turned round and saw him. By that time she too was naked and for a split second I thought her hands were moving to cover her tits. In a way they were, but only to tweak her nipples; that done, her hands dropped to her sides.

We went out by the pool and to where Jenny was stood. I counted 6 men standing in the pool, all looking at the naked Piper and me.

“Gentlemen,” Jenny said, “this is Piper and Cherry. They’ve been promoted from the junior group and as you can see, neither of them like wearing anything when they’re swimming. I do hope that it isn’t going to be a problem for any of you.”

There was a deadly silence so after a few seconds Jenny shouted,

“ANYONE GOT A PROBLEM WITH THESE 2 GIRLS BEING NAKED?”

Her raised voice brought the men back to earth and a couple of them managed to say that it wasn’t a problem.

One of them asked if it was okay for him to be naked as well. Jenny looked at Piper and me. We both shrugged our shoulders and before I knew it, a pair of swimming trunks came flying out of the pool.

“Wow,” I thought; “that’s a nice bonus, I can’t wait for him to get out of the water. I wonder if he’ll have a hard-on.”

The lesson went well and Piper and I managed to do everything that Jenny told us. Towards the end of the lesson Jenny announced that we were going to learn some of the basics of lifesaving. Then she split us into pairs, each of us with the person who was nearest. Luckily, I happened to be in the water quite close to the naked man. (I’d tried looking at his cock under the water but I hadn’t managed to see much).

Anyway, Jenny showed us how to approach a swimmer in difficulty and how to talk to them to try to calm them. Then she showed us how to go up behind them and put an arm over their shoulder and swim backwards pulling them with us.

I liked that because when the man came up behind me and put his arm over my shoulder, his hand naturally landed on one of my little tits.

As I was being pulled backwards I looked around and saw Piper being pulled backwards with a hand on one of her tits.

The shower afterwards was fun as well. Three young men showering in their swimming trunks, 3 young men showering naked, and 2 young girls also showering naked. The 3 naked men all had hard-ons and the 3 wearing trunks probably had as well; I wasn’t really looking at them. As Piper and I soaped each other we looked at the 3 naked men looking at us.

Of course, Piper and I took our time soaping the other’s tits and pussy, and we both finger fucked the other for a few seconds.

I could see that the new Monday night swimming lessons were going to be fun.