**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 18 - The Cruise continues**

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

A couple of days later, when Skye and I were sunbathing, Harlee came to us and told us to go inside. The helicopter was about to land and it would get very noisy and very windy.

When Sir John walked into the white lounge, Skye and I ran up to him and hugged him.

“Hello Baby Pussy and Sweet Kitty; how’s my Itty Bitty Titty Club doing?”

“Were doing just great Sir John.” I said, “you have an amazing Yacht here, and that blue powder is making us sooo horny, Can we help you relax Sir John?”

“Good idea Baby Pussy, come on girls, shower first then you two can take care of me.”

As Sir John led us to his suite I could hear the helicopter taking-off, I didn’t know where it was going.

As we helped Sir John undress then have a shower he told us that he was going to call us SK and BP because his nicknames were too long.

It was the first time that I’d seen Sir John naked and I was surprised how young his body looks. I was expecting there to be loads of wrinkles and lots of ‘grab handles’ but there wasn’t. I made a mental note to ask Harlee just how old he is.

After the shower we did take care of Sir John; we gave him a blowjob and I discovered that Skye can hold her breath with his cock right down her throat for twice as long as I can. When she finally backs off her eyes are watering and her face is all deep red. She’s also gagging for air.

I spoilt it a couple of times when I started eating her pussy while she had her throat full and she lost her concentration. Sir John was laughing and told her to slide up his body and impale herself on his cock. She did and I watched her ride him until they’d both cum.

Sir John then told us to have a 69 while he watched.

As we enjoyed each other I heard the door open and one of the nearly naked staff girls came in with a large bottle of champagne and some glasses. I managed to see her getting a sneak look at us while she poured a glass for Sir John.

Two orgasms later, Sir John offered us some champagne, but only one glass. He told us that we were too young for any more.

After Sir John got dressed we all went up to the deck outside the main lounge. Harlee was waiting there and she and Sir John talked while 2 of the nearly naked staff brought tons of food and drink out.

“Drink lots girls.” Harlee said.

I saw a big tub of the blue powder and watched as Harlee put a teaspoon full into each of 2 glasses of orange and 2 glasses of water. Then she brought them to Skye and me.

As we ate Sir John told us that he was taking us to an art exhibition that evening.

“Will we have to wear any clothes?” Skye asked.

“No SK you won’t, you 2 are going to be part of the exhibition.”

Both Skye and I turned to look at each other, then back to Sir John.

“Don’t worry girls, all you have to do is just stand there, or maybe sit or pose in some strange position. It all depends on the artist. He’s quite famous and sells pieces for a fortune.”

From my experience as a human mannequin I knew that I could stand for ages without moving but I didn’t know how good Skye would be.

“Just stand there and let people look at us? And we’ll be naked?” Skye asked.

“Yes, that’s not a problem for you is it SB? Or you BP?”

“No.” We both said, then I continued,

“Not at all. In fact I’m looking forward to it. Will there be lots of men there Sir John?”

“You really do like showing your cute little body don’t you BP?

“Yes sir.” I replied.

After a shower Skye and I went up onto the deck to wait for Sir John. As we were waiting we watched a big car drive up and stop at the back of the yacht.

“I wonder if that limo is for us?” Skye asked.

“Yes it is SB.” Sir John said from behind us.

“Oh sorry sir, we didn’t see you.” I replied.

“That’s okay BP. I’m told that I creep around at times. I didn’t mean to startle you. Are you 2 ready to become art exhibits?”

“Yes sir.” We both replied.

Sir John led us down to the limo, telling us to be careful what we walked on. The chauffeur didn’t bat an eyelid as he held the door open for the 2 naked 14 year old girls to get in.

Thirty minutes later the chauffeur opened the door and we got out behind sir John. I have to admit that I was disappointed that there was no one around to see us when we got out.

A middle-aged woman came running out to us and hugged Sir John as we stood and watched. She was wearing a long thin dress and judging by the bounce of her breasts, ample side-boobs on display, nipples trying to drill through the front, I guessed that the dress was all she was wearing. As she lifted a leg to kiss Sir John I could see her pussy lips through the thin material.

“John, John,” the woman said as she turned to look at us, “You’ve excelled yourself again; these 2 young ladies are magnificent. Where do you find them?”

Sir John laughed then introduced us as BP and SB.

“You like them Spyridoula?” Sir John asked the woman. “They are English girls who like their bodies and aren’t afraid to show them.”

“Good, good. English girls are so beautiful and liberated. Do they satisfy you John?”

Spyridoula turned to me and tweaked one of my nipples.

“I like your cute little titties BP, they make you look very young, have you started having periods yet?”

My eyes went wide open as I heard the unusual question.

“Err yes,” I replied, then decided to try to say something unusual back to her.

“And I like to fuck and be tied-up and spanked, do you?”

“Ha, I like this one John; such spirit, like my name. So you 2 are ready to put your bodies on display for the elite of the Greek art world are you?”

“Bring it on lady.” Skye replied.

“Come, come girls, the men are waiting and the guests will be here soon.”

“Men?” Skye asked, but Spyridoula didn’t answer.

Skye got her answer as we walked into the big room; there were statues of people of both sexes and of all ages, even one of a baby. In one corner there were 2 men about Ben’s age, both were naked with soft cocks hanging down.

Spyridoula led us over to the 2 men then said,

This is Theron and Orion, they will tell you what to do. With that Spyridoula turned and walked back to Sir John.

Both guys looked both Skye and me up and down; then Theron said,

“You will have a number of poses, each lasting 15 minutes. We will put you in them. Most will be on your own but some will be with one of us. Do you think that you can keep still for 15 minutes at a time?”

“It depends upon the pose.” Skye said.

“They are easy ones.” Theron replied.

We will start as soon as a guest walks in.

Skye and I stepped to one side and Skye said,

“They’re cute, I wonder if we can fuck them?”

I guess that Skye was feeling as horny as I was, I would have liked them to fuck us right there and then. I wondered if fucking could be classed as ‘art’.

Just then, Spyridoula shouted,

“Boys, girls, into position, the first guests are arriving.”

Theron waved us over then told us what position he wanted us in. I have to say that the first 4 poses that Theron told us to stand, or sit in, were boring. Skye’s and my legs were firmly together and I for one was getting bored, and frustrated.

Okay, a few of the guests came and stared and said a few things that were obviously about us, but I couldn’t understand a word; it was literally, all Greek.

We were given a 10 minute break after those 4 poses and Skye told me that she too was bored. She also told me that her horniness was running down the insides of her legs. I realised that I too had wet thighs. I guess that the air conditioning wasn’t drying our juices as they escaped our pussies. Theron gave each of us a small bottle of water that he got from behind a statue of a naked man with a hard-on.

The water couldn’t have had any of the blue powder in because I had to break the seal to get in.

As I drank I looked at the statue and wondered if there was a way that I could climb on it and lower myself onto the stone cock.

Anyway, the next pose was a bit more interesting, Theron told Skye and me that he and Orion had to lift us and hold us in their arms and that we had stare into their eyes with a loving look.

Okay, I thought, at least part of me would be in contact with with a cute, naked man.

I got lifted up with Theron’s arms supporting my back and my legs. I leaned on him and stared into his eyes. After a couple of minutes I started to wonder if his cock was getting hard. I hoped that his arms would get tired and I would slowly slide down his body. It didn’t happen; he was too strong.

I did however, start to feel my juices running down my butt. The steady stream of people who came to look at us and stood where they could see my pussy must have been able to see my juices leaking out. Unfortunately, all the conversations were in Greek so I hadn’t a clue what they were talking about.

When the 15 minutes were up Skye and I were lowered to the floor and the guys got on the floor on their backs.

“Sit on our stomachs.” Theron said.

“Ooo goody,” I thought, “I can ride his cock.”

I sat on him with both feet on his left side.

“No, no; one foot either side of me and facing my feet.”

“This is getting better.” I thought as I got up and then back down as instructed, placing my legs outside his.

I looked at his cock and was disappointed that it was still soft.

“Shuffle up a bit and lay back.”

As I did that I was again a little disappointed, my pussy was nearer to his belly button than his cock.

Resting my head back, over his shoulder, I thought,

“Okay, at least my legs are open a bit and I can easily stay like this for 15 minutes.”

After a couple of minutes I decided to get a little mischievous and started clenching and relaxing my pussy muscles. At first I did it just to see if any of the people looking at us would notice and say anything; not that I would be able to understand; but then I realised that Theron would be able to feel what I was doing.

That thought made me determined to keep doing it.

“Stop that.” I heard Theron whisper; but I ignored him.

After a couple of minutes I realised that I was going to make myself cum if I kept going; so I did, and another couple of minutes later the orgasm hit me.

Jerking about and moaning, I felt Theron pressing his arms against my sides trying to keep me still. As I started to relax I realised that something was touching the inside of my right thigh. It took me a whole second to realise that it was Theron’s cock, he was getting a hard-on.

I started clenching and relaxing my pussy muscles again and gently rotating my butt on Theron’s stomach. It worked, and I felt his cock rise up then flop over and the tip touched my pussy.

“I’m not going to waste that.” I thought and slowly shuffled down.

Raising my butt a little so that the tip lined-up with my hole, I slid down some more and it started entering me.

That was it, my butt slid down faster and my pussy muscles worked faster. Theron started responding and we were properly fucking. I just didn’t care about the audience that we had.

I heard a voice speaking in English,

“Go BP, go girl.”

It was Sir John and my mind quickly thought,

“Oh shit, I don’t want to piss-off Sir John,” then, “he can’t be pissed, he’s cheering me on.”

Not that I could have stopped even if I wanted to.

I had another orgasm and that triggered Theron to cum inside me.

We just lay there for ages as Theron’s cock slowly softened and slipped out of me.

“That was magnificent.” Was the next thing that I heard that I could understand.

It was Spyridoula.

“Can you do that again?

“For sure,” I replied, “but can Theron perform again so soon?”

“There’s quite a few men in here who would be only too happy to stand in for him if he can’t.” I heard Sir John say.

“What about you Orion? Can you do that to SB?” Spyridoula asked.

I turned my head slightly and saw Skye laying there, motionless on top of Orion.

“Do what?” Skye asked.

“Fuck him.” I whispered.

“I’ll have to slide down a bit.”

“Do it Skye.”

“Okay; oh, oooooh, that’s nice.” I heard Skye say as I felt Theron’s cock harden and poke at the entrance to my hole again.

Within a minute both Skye and I were both fucking those cocks. This time I raised my head a bit and saw Sir John, Spyridoula and about a dozen guests, all watching us fuck. I was in heaven.

I had my third orgasm of the evening and not long after that and I heard Skye cum as well. After things had returned to normal, Spyridoula told us that we could get up, and that our evening of being Greek statues was over.

Sir John told Spyridoula that we were leaving and she led the 4 of us through the guests and out to the limo. It was a really nice feeling walking, stark naked, through all those dressed people with my juices and Theron’s cum running down the insides of my thighs, knowing that quite a few of them had just watched me fucking Theron.

In the limo I couldn’t help smiling when I saw that the driver had spread some towels of the seats.

On the way back to the yacht Sir John told us that he was pleased with us and then told us give him a blowjob as we drove along. Skye was the lucky one who got to swallow his cum.

Back on the yacht Sir John told us to go to bed because he had a full day planned for us the next day.