**Chrissy the Slut**

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**Chrissy the Slut Ch. 01: Prequel**

Chrissy knew she was a slut, she had known since shortly after her 18th birthday. She stood naked in front of her full length mirror, she was 22 and tall for a woman she went 5'10" in bare feet, her heels when she wore them took her over 6ft. She had very firm and shapely C cup breasts with her nipples sat high on top they were a pale pink, long, fat and always hard, her stomach was flat, and her pussy was smooth. Chrissy had gone through laser treatments on several occasions to ensure her smoothness, parting her legs Chrissy reached down and pushed her hips forward, her pussy lips were very fleshy and hung down below her smooth skin, when stimulated they puffed up and looked even more prominent. Chrissy turned and examined her backside looking back over her shoulder, as with her tits her backside had no sag it was firm and very nicely shaped. Turning back once more to face the mirror Chrissy squatted down and with one hand parted her fleshy pussy lips, with the other she began to gently rub her clit, it didn't take Chrissy long to make herself come, once she had finished She walked over towards her wardrobe.   
  
It was a warm day so Chrissy picked out a skirt and a cropped top, she slid the extremely short skirt up her long legs, she had to wear the skirt low on her hips so that it covered her pussy, it was so narrow only 6" from waist to hem that she was close to being exposed both above and below the narrow band of material. She then pulled on her cropped top, it was like her skirt very minimal, it hung below her breasts but only just, Chrissy knew that she could tug on the back a little and the front would raise enough to show the lower half of her breasts, it was several sizes too large so that when she lent forwards it hung away from her body and exposed her breasts.   
  
Chrissy had thrown out all of her underwear quite a while ago and so never wore either bra or panties she did own a few bikinis and just like her other clothes they too were very minimal, she pulled on some heels before she brushed her long wavy and thick chestnut hair. Chrissy vary rarely wore makeup as it really wasn't worth it She had perfect flawless skin, big brown eyes and looked perfect without even trying, she left her room and went to say goodbye to her parents.   
  
Her mum and dad had got used to how Chrissy dressed; they had spent a long time in the past complaining with no effect and had long since given up. The more that they had complained the less she appeared to wear. Chrissy as she often did made sure her back was to her step father when she bent to kiss her mother good bye, she knew all of her outfits well enough that should her dad look over towards her he would now know she wore no panties. She didn't even look back to see if he had noticed before she left the house and started the short walk towards the bus stop.   
  
Chrissy's parents lived in a small village on the South East coast of England. She had moved back home recently after splitting up with her last boyfriend, he couldn't accept her somewhat different lifestyle and after a few weeks of him trying to control her she had left, now single again she planned on having some fun.   
  
As soon as Chrissy had left her parents drive she reached back and with a gentle tug on her shirt raised the front, a large portion of the lower half of her breasts was now exposed, she then rolled over the top of her thin skirt. She looked down and smiled as she added another fold, she now showed off the very beginning of her slit above the skirt a few more millimetres and her clit would peep out.   
  
As she walked past her neighbours house she saw Mr Baines mowing his front lawn, she knew Mr Baines watched her sunbathing from behind his curtains and she had on occasions given him a show in the garden, he was an old man mid-sixties and he had been alone since his wife had died a few years ago, Chrissy lifted her hand high and waved feeling her shirt rise enough to expose one pink nipple as she did so.   
  
Chrissy approached the old wooden bus shelter, there were two young lads already waiting for the bus they stood smoking to one side of the small hut like structure. They both watched Chrissy as she approached, as she got closer they both realised that they could see things they hadn't expected to. Lots of skin was being displayed, her long legs topped by a micro mini skirt appeared even longer and as she walked her breasts bounced, the friction between her top and her nipples kept her nipples rigid and they very clearly showed through her thin top.   
  
Chrissy had spent a lot of time practicing what she called her flashing moves and had them off perfectly. Sometimes she liked blatant and sometimes accidental as she had just done to her neighbour. She started with accidental, when she was within about twenty steps of the two guys she slung her handbag over her right shoulder, as she had practiced and all in one move she trapped her top under the strap baring her right breast completely. Chrissy didn't need to look down to know her whole breast including her now rock hard pale pink nipple was pointing at the two guys, She ignored them completely as she walked past noticing their open mouthed stares out of the corner of her eye. Once she had passed them and they could no longer see her face Chrissy allowed herself a smile   
  
Picking the seat that was directly opposite where they stood Chrissy sat down and lowered her bag into her lap. Feeling the cloth of her top slip down a little but catching on her long hard nipple, it didn't descend all of the way. Chrissy pulled out her mirrored shades from her bag and slipped them on, she liked that she could watch what effect she was having without anyone knowing if she was looking at them, she looked slightly away from the two guys but made sure she could still watch them.   
  
Chrissy placed her bag next to her and almost laughed at the look of disappointment when her top slipped off her nipple until it again covered her breast. Again using a practiced move Chrissy twisted slightly in search of her mobile phone deep inside her bag, as she twisted her knees parted. She knew she had their full attention now and was being far from subtle her knees were further apart than necessary but she also knew that her pussy was still wet from her earlier masturbation and as her legs parted she knew her pussy lips were also parted, she almost came as she felt a dribble of her own juices run down her slit.   
  
Once the bus had arrived Chrissy stood up smiling as she watched both men adjusting themselves. After she had showed her pass to the bus driver she walked slowly towards the stairs to the top floor, she knew that she would be followed and wanted them close behind her before she climbed the steep stairs to the top deck. Once the two men were close behind her again she started the short climb, pushing her bottom out slightly as she climbed the stairs she knew her wet pussy would be on full display to the two men following behind her.   
  
There were two banks of side facing seats on the empty top deck of the bus Chrissy picked one side and as she expected the two men sat directly opposite. Chrissy put her bag down next to her and slipped off her shades, looking directly at the two men she reached up and pulled her top off over her head. She knew the next stop on the edge of town was about fifteen minutes away so couldn't take too long, her top now laid on her bag Chrissy stood up the two men speechless just stared. Her skirt was elasticated at the waist and dropped to the floor in a second, Chrissy turned and bent to collect it her pussy inches from the two flushed faces. Once she was sitting back down Chrissy pushed off her heels making herself completely naked she then parted her legs as wide as possible and as she had earlier at home she spread open her pussy before attacking her already swollen clit. She watched the two guys staring at her open pussy, both were rubbing themselves though their trousers now not caring that they were on a public bus.   
  
Chrissy wanted to time this right so she left her clit alone and slipped three fingers into her wet hole, after a few more minutes she began to rub her clit again, as she neared her climax her hips raised off the seat, she squirted as she reached her orgasm. Chrissy smiled as she noticed a wet patch suddenly appear in one guys lap before she quickly dressed. Chrissy pressed the bell and went back down the stairs, at the next stop she left the bus and headed towards a nearby pub.   
  
Chrissy knew she only had a fairly short time here as she wanted to be in a busy pub in the harbour by the time the football game started this afternoon, she didn't care what the game was just that the pub she had in mind was usually packed with mostly men. She was also meeting up with her friend Emma on the way for a quick coffee, but Chrissy had a little time to play first, she liked the pub she was now walking into, but hadn't been here for the duration of her last relationship but today her plan was everything in excess, partly to make up for lost time and partly to rid herself of the memories of her ex.   
  
The pub was close to a lorry park where long distance drivers parked up while waiting for their channel crossings into Europe. It was often busy and often mostly if not all of the customers were men. She had an agreement with the landlord Dave so he knew what she got up to, Chrissy occasionally gave him a treat to ensure he continued to let her behave like she did in his pub.   
  
Chrissy sat up at the bar on one of the high stools; Dave said hi and passed her a beer he didn't need to ask what she wanted. Chrissy looked around the bar it wasn't busy only 11 people all male, there were two playing pool. Chrissy picked up her drink and walked over placing a £1 coin on the side of the table, "play the winner" she said before putting her drink on a nearby table and going into the toilets. Once out of sight she added yet another turn over to her skirt and pulled it up a little, she still showed the very top of her pussy slit but now her pussy and the lower curves of her bottom were uncovered. With her skirt now a three inch band Chrissy felt a dribble of juice as she thought about how much she would be showing as she bent over the table.   
  
Chrissy only had to wait a few minutes before the game finished, the winner was an older guy around fifty Chrissy thought, a bit overweight but she didn't care, she made sure that she was facing the table where the loser was sitting as she squatted down to retrieve the balls so that she could put them up onto the table, he choked on his beer when he saw her bare smooth pussy. With her knees wide apart and her pussy dripping wet he could clearly see her pink interior as her pussy gapped open.   
  
Chrissy flipped a coin and won, she elected to break. Leaning forwards over the table her skirt rose baring her from behind, she heard her opponent gasp as first her pussy and then her puckered arsehole came into view, at the same time her loose top fell away from her body. With a slight raise of her shoulders her top moved enough to expose her hanging breasts from the sides, a view most of the pub now had. As Chrissy grazed her nipples across the green cloth of the pool table she nearly came, the mixture of exposure and her sensitive nipples almost enough to send her over the edge. Chrissy broke potting nothing and stood to the side waiting for her next turn.   
  
Her opponent sank two balls before missing a difficult shot. Chrissy didn't play to win she played for a different reason, ignoring a fairly easy shot she went for a longer stretch she leant right over the table and stretched as much as possible, Chrissy had stood back from the table edge to make sure she needed to stretch fully. When she knew her rear end was completely exposed and pointed back towards the main bar and again her nipples were gently rubbing on the table top she paused to make sure everyone could appreciate the view before taking her shot.   
  
She was surprised when she actually potted the ball. Chrissy stood back up again feeling her top drop back into place, she looked for the next shot. Chrissy noticed that all of the pubs occupants were now watching the pool game. All of them had moved closer, even Dave the landlord stood behind the bar as close to the pool table as possible, probably with his cock in hand thought Chrissy.   
  
As she moved around the table Chrissy found a difficult shot but she knew that when she bent over the table her backside would be only inches from where her opponent sat sipping his pint, it would also show her tits to the bar side of the table. Chrissy stood as close as possible to where her opponent sat before slowly leaning forwards should feel the thin material of her skirt sliding up over her butt as she bent and she heard another gasp as her pussy emerged from below the hem. She was almost rubbing her pussy in his face as he sat trapped between her and his chair. As she felt a trickle of moisture run down her inner thigh she smiled he was so close he must have seen it. When her pussy was this wet Chrissy knew she opened up like a flower her pussy lips would be slightly swollen and her opening and its pink interior would be very visible.   
  
Shuffling her stance a little pretending to line up the shot while moving her feet wider apart and even further back, she could feel hot breath on her soaking pussy, happy with what she was now showing behind her, a pussy wet and open right in her opponents face. Chrissy next managed to accidentally catch the butt of the pool cue inside her top as if by accident.   
  
When she struck the white ball she simultaneously shoved her wet pussy back in to her opponents face feeling his rough face against her sensitive flesh, while with her cue she pulled her top forward until it was caught in her armpits both breast swung fee and bare for the whole bar to see. For the first time since she arrived she shuddered as she had a small orgasm. She stood carefully and as she hoped her top slipped down but snagged on her nipples which again she didn't notice, Chrissy had practiced a lot and knew how to move smoothly so that she could keep her top were it was. With most of her breasts now bare her pink nipples throbbed from being so hard, Chrissy had everyone's sole attention and only a few balls had been sunk.   
  
Chrissy walked over to the bar after her shot, she hadn't even hit another ball so her opponent had two shots. Her opponent looked quite bemused, as he stood Chrissy noted a fairly obvious bulge in his trousers that hadn't been there before. Chrissy asked Dave if she was OK to continue playing, he knew his customers and after a quick glance around the pub he knew none were upset and all were waiting for Chrissy to take her next shot.   
  
Dave noticed Chrissy had hardy touched her drink, he always watched because he knew she would often pretend to be drunk even though he knew she hadn't been drinking. He had once asked her about it, and her reply was I get away with much more when people think I'm drunk.   
  
Chrissy's opponent potted two balls with one shot, he hadn't been trying to, and his plan was to prolong this game as long as possible but his next shot he made sure he potted the white giving Chrissy two shots.   
  
With permission to play from the landlord Chrissy went back over to her opponent. With a very convincing drunken slur she asked if he wanted to make the game more interesting. He wasn't positive this game could possibly get any more interesting but said "sure what do you have in mind?"   
  
Chrissy said "I bet with my next shot I can pot two balls like you did, if I do you buy me a drink", she hadn't even looked at the table and had hardly touched the drink she had, but wasn't planning on even trying to pot anything.   
  
"And if you miss?" Her opponent asked.   
  
"I play the rest of the game naked" Chrissy replied while staying in her drunken mode.   
  
He would have taken the bet anyway but could see that the white ball was tucked behind one of his balls. She would be very lucky to hit a ball of her own let alone pot two, "deal" he said, "and you have two shots by the way" he reminded her.   
  
With the ball where it was Chrissy saw she could do nothing so tried to play sideways. With her tits hanging mostly out of her top and her skirt raised again, she heard men behind moving for a better view. She felt her pussy throb thinking about soon playing naked in a room full of men. She took her shot and hit nothing at all, Chrissy looked up and said "shame no drink for me". "No clothes either" said her opponent laughing.  
  
I don't think he or anyone else that had heard the bet actually thought this beautiful woman would strip in a pub and play pool, it was something that may happen in a porno film not in real life.   
  
Chrissy nodded and said "a bets a bet" she was standing directly in front of the man in the small gap between his chair and the pool table. As he was standing up now there was less space than when she had shoved her pussy in his face. Chrissy put her pool cue down and pulled her shirt up and over her head with her breasts now fully exposed her pussy become even wetter. Dropping her top onto a chair she pushed her skirt down past her hips until she felt it slide to the floor. Chrissy stepped out of her skirt and bending from the waist picked it up before placing her top and skirt with her shoulder bag, turning back towards the table she said "two shots for you I think."   
  
Chrissy had watched herself in the mirror often enough to know how good she looked naked, most of the men in the pub were middle aged lorry drivers and she knew her young firm body would be causing a few cocks to swell.   
  
Chrissy reached up and gently rubbed one nipple then the other, they were rock hard and the sensation made her groan. Chrissy made sure she stood opposite her opponent as he lined up his next shot, her crotch was above the edge of the table so he had a great view as Chrissy dragged one finger up the length of her slit parting her fleshy lips and allowing just the tip of her finger to dip inside her soaking hole as she passed it by.   
  
Chrissy had two shots again, she knew he was trying to keep her at the table and at the moment that suited them both. Chrissy knew she needed to go in about thirty minutes and she needed to cum first, she hadn't made her mind up how yet but knew she would.   
  
Chrissy adopted a stance that would be fine on a snooker table but was not really needed for pool. She stood on her left leg with her right knee up on the tables edge, as she leant forwards she felt her pussy open up, the men behind she knew could now see into her open pussy, her free tits swung below her as she took her shot. As the game progressed it became clear that neither Chrissy nor her opponent was going to pot anything, Chrissy because she lacked the skills and her opponent because the rest of the pub would have killed him had he ended the game.

Chrissy again turned to him and said "how about another bet?"   
  
"Like what he said?" He was making no attempt to look at her face as he looked longingly at her bare tits.   
  
"Well I have to go soon and I can't leave the game without a winner, so was going to suggest next ball wins, if I win you buy me a drink next time I'm here, if you win I'm yours for 15 minutes, but to be honest I would like you to fuck me hard over this table."   
  
With shaking hands clearly shocked by her request that he fuck her should he win, her opponent lined up his shot. Chrissy had potted the White so he had two shots, he also had a ball sitting right over the corner pocket, deep breathing to calm himself he took the shot sinking the ball.   
  
"You win" said Chrissy she moved over to him her pool cue discarded and standing right up against him said "how do you want me?" Although he was single he wasn't a shy man, also he thought of the ego boost he would get fucking this horny young woman in front of his mates, the bragging rights would keep him in free drinks for quite a while, "as you wanted it sweet cheeks hard and over the table" he responded.  
  
Chrissy stood at the end of the table and leant over her pussy was dripping wet so she was more than ready for him.   
  
The winner stood close behind her and unzipped himself, he was already harder than he had been in years and hoped he wouldn't come too soon. His cock was a decent size not huge and not small, in the no complaints area he had always thought; first he pressed the fat head of his cock against her hole and then in one smooth movement slid all the way in. Once he was fully inside he had to pause to stop himself from cumming on the spot.   
  
Chrissy cupped her breasts and bean to pinch and squeeze her nipples. When she felt the man begin to slowly fuck her she began to push back, looking across the room at the watching men Chrissy smiled to herself she was a slut and she loved it.   
  
While she was being slowly fucked Chrissy twisted a little on the table until she was at an angle across the corner of the table. Picking a man at random and making eye contact she beckoned him forwards with a finger. He looked uncertain as he approached but when he was close enough for her to reach Chrissy pulled him close and rubbed his cock through his trousers. Finding that it was already hard she quickly released his cock and guided him into her mouth, bent over the corner of the pool table getting fucked in both ends soon had her trembling and approaching the orgasm that she was after.   
  
She was so close when the cock in her mouth exploded filling her mouth with cum, she swallowed quickly and as soon as her mouth was emptied she waved another guy over. Having just seen the last man there was no doubt what she was after and the man had his cock out by the time he reached her, he had a nice long cock a good 8 or maybe even 9 inches. He slipped into her mouth and Chrissy let him fuck her face for a few thrusts before she gripped his hips and pulled him forwards, with a swallow she took the guy into her throat. She tugged at him until he understood and began to fuck her throat.   
  
The winning man fucking her had built up speed and she was now getting what she needed a hard fast fuck from both ends, she would have screamed as she came had the fat cock wedged in her throat not stopped the scream. Her pussy gripped the cock inside her as she came and she felt warmth as her pussy was filled with hot come, a few thrusts later and still buried deep in her throat the second man also came.   
  
Chrissy collected her belongings and without looking back or dressing walked through a nearby door marked staff only, she knew she had a debt to pay before leaving.   
  
Once the door had closed behind her Chrissy put her belongings on a table and on hands and knees crawled out and under the bar. She knew Dave's preferences and had done this on several occasions as a way of thanking him for letting her play in his pub. Chrissy knew he got to watch but she also knew that she loved having somewhere she could get away with almost anything so the payment she now had to make was well worth it.   
  
Once she was positioned in a small gap below the bar Dave moved and stood in front of her, she freed his cock from his trousers and began to slowly and gently suck him. Chrissy could hear the conversation from the other side of the bar not surprisingly she was the crude topic of all the conversation.   
  
As she listened and sucked Chrissy reached down and with one hand began to rub her already sensitive clit. She listened to man after man say what they would do with the dirty slut and also to Dave as he recounted some of her past visits, apparently he especially liked the time where Chrissy had fucked herself in the ass with a beer bottle, shame I don't have one here with me now she thought.   
  
Dave made sure that everyone knew she came fairly often, a slight exaggeration as she came here maybe once a month on average but she knew he was making sure the guys came back to his pub when they were next in town, especially as they would tell their own friends as well, Chrissy was good for business. She felt Dave's cock swell and twitch; Chrissy rubbed herself harder and as another load of hot cum filled her mouth she shuddered to another climax herself.   
  
Chrissy crawled back out and once in the back room she re dressed and left through the back door. She was a few minutes later than planned but she was only a short walk away from the coffee shop where she was meeting Emma.

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As she entered the coffee shop she saw Emma wave from the back of the shop. Chrissy ignored the looks she was getting she was used to looks of disdain and sometimes disgust from other females, with her looks she got them anyway and being dressed like a slut just made it worse. Chrissy couldn't care less she was proud to be a slut and if people didn't like it why should she be bothered, as she neared Emma she saw her friend checking her out. Chrissy wasn't adverse to fun with girls and had a few female friends that she played with. Emma was a very sexy Asian girl. She was petite barely 5 ft. tall. Chrissy knew she had a great body with firm B cup breasts topped with dark nipples in contrast with her coffee complexion.   
  
Emma was not a slut in Chrissy's league but she did dress often in similar ways, her skirts were short and worn low on her hips and her tops were often light and worn bra less.   
  
As Chrissy neared her Emma stood up and Chrissy caught a glimpse of pink thong as she did, they embraced before joining the short line to order, with their drinks purchased they sat side by side as they often did.   
  
Emma and Chrissy got together regularly they had become best of friend about five years ago after a photo shoot. Emma liked to dress with a lot of skin on show, she wasn't as sexually free as Chrissy but she loved the attention her outfits got her and she fairly often joined in or helped with Chrissy's adventures, she was becoming more like her and had begun to think that she should as Chrissy often suggested go the full Monty and fuck anyone who you want.   
  
Emma was within a few days of her final show being about to complete her fashion degree, she had suggested to Chrissy that she should model for it, at first Chrissy had been unwilling until Emma told her that each student had to produce one Haute Couture outfit, these were traditionally very revealing and often see through.   
  
Chrissy had only agreed providing that Emma spoke to each designer and made sure their outfits were beyond minimal, with an expected audience of 300 Chrissy wanted to strut her stuff. As this was at the end of the year the show was for fun and wouldn't have any effect on their test scores so apparently all of the designers had agreed, they all suggested she bring her own flesh coloured thong as a lot would be on show, it was expected that she would show her breasts they didn't know there was no chance at all that she would be wearing a thong or any other item of underwear..   
  
They had agreed timings for the fashion show, and Emma also reminded Chrissy that she had to attend a fitting earlier in the day, Emma then remembered something," I nearly forgot" she laughed "I made you a present, please go and try it on." Chrissy took the small bag and went into the toilets, she pulled out a small short pale yellow dress, ignoring a woman washing her hands Chrissy stripped naked and slipped the dress on, she rotated in front of the mirror it was pretty and short but not what she would normally wear even her parents would probably approve of it. Not wanting to offend her friend she put her slut outfit in her bag and went back to the table.   
  
"Thank you Emma is lovely" she said doing a full rotation before sitting down, they chatted until they had finished their coffees before getting up to leave. As they walked towards the exit Emma dropped a step behind Chrissy, there was a thin loop of material matching the dress at the back it looked like a belt from behind, Emma carefully hooked it over the door handle as Chrissy walked through the doorway, with Chrissy's next step the Velcro fastenings at both sides and both shoulders of her new dress parted leaving the yellow dress hanging from the door handle, it had as Emma hoped looked like a total accident.   
  
Chrissy unexpectedly found herself stark naked and standing in the crowded high street, she came on the spot nearly collapsing as her knees gave in with the strength of her orgasm. Emma supported her and waited until she was steady again before turning to retrieve the dress from the door handle. While Chrissy stood naked being stared at by passer-by's Emma took her time to unhook the dress before wrapping it around her friend and moving her towards a fast food restaurant about 100 metres down the high street.   
  
As Chrissy walked with her head down she noticed that her friend had done a very poor job of protecting her modesty with the pale yellow material, it was draped over one shoulder parting her breasts without covering either of them, the material then hung at either side so neither her backside or pussy was covered in any way. Although Emma was appearing to fuss and hurry Chrissy realised it was just for show they could have just popped back into the coffee shop a few steps, but now she was being helped along naked surrounded by curious onlookers. Chrissy didn't mind one bit as she was lead through the crowded street her pussy was literally dripping.   
  
When they reached the restaurant Emma took her through the side door so that she would have to walk the entire length of the place even though the main door was right by the toilets, as soon as the door swung closed behind them Emma pushed Chrissy against the wall and reached down to find a very wet pussy it took about 20 seconds for her to bring Chrissy to another shuddering orgasm.   
  
Emma had left for home and Chrissy was now rushing to the pub in the harbour. She had put on her original outfit again with the top pulled further down at the back she was only just keeping her nipples covered, her skirt was still rolled up at the waist band and was now hardly more than a belt, as she walked down the steep hill in to the harbour she checked the time, she should just about make kick off time 3pm.   
  
Chrissy entered the pub shortly after kick off, the place was packed with most of the attention on the big screen Chrissy got to the bar and ordered a bottle of beer. With beer in hand Chrissy began to push through the crowd in front of the huge screen. There were about 40 guys stood watching the game maybe more, Chrissy's aim was to get to the middle of the crowd where she would be unseen by people outside of the group. As she moved by a few people and became hidden she rolled up her skirt until it was a thin band around her waist. With everyone so closely packed no one could see that she was now nude from the waist down, she quickly looked around once she had reached the middle and picked out a young guy around her age. She managed to maneuverer herself until she was stood face to face with her tits squashed up against his chest as she pretended to be jostled by those behind her. She apologised and turned her back to him to watch the game, or appear to at least.   
  
Chrissy made sure she kept bumping into the guy behind her, no one had noticed her lack of clothes down below but knowing herself was making Chrissy horny she was playing a game she often did the anticipation made her wetter. She was waiting for a goal it didn't matter who scored she didn't even know what teams were playing but she had a routine, if the goal didn't come soon she would have to go with plan B.   
  
Chrissy was getting close to going for plan B when a penalty was awarded she liked it when this happened as she had chance to prepare. When the ball struck the net Chrissy with her arms raised high turned to face her target before she jumped up and down cheering, both breasts bounced free of her top, she also managed to move away from him enough that he could now see her lack of skirt, to make sure he had no doubts Chrissy stepped forward and kissed him hard on the mouth before turning to resume her previous position.   
  
Chrissy smiled as she felt his hands rest on her hips and pulled her tight again him, she gave a little wriggle and pushed her bottom back into his crotch. Encouraged he slid one hand down and cupped her right buttock, Chrissy parted her legs as much as the crowd allowed the message was clear his hand slipped between her legs and he began to explore her very wet pussy. Chrissy slipped her arms through the shoulder loops of her top and slipped it down to join her skirt wrapped around her waist. Now all that was hidden was a small band around her stomach, other than that she stood naked but for her shoes. Reaching down she guided his second hand up to her breast and leaned back against him. Several other men had noticed her now missing top, and were watching her, they couldn't see the two fat fingers slipping into her dripping pussy from behind though.   
  
Chrissy had emptied her beer bottle most of it on the floor, she whispered fuck me with this to her new friend and past him the bottle. Groaning as she felt him slip the bottle neck inside her. Soon she felt the wider shoulder of the bottle begin to stretch her pussy. Chrissy liked to be stretched more than anything and was soon pushing back, reaching behind herself she removed the guys hand and took the bottle herself she groaned again as she took the full width of the bottle after a few more thrusts Chrissy reversed the bottle she had to spread her lips with one hand to insert the fat end first. When she guided the man's hand back she only had about 1 inch of the bottle neck outside of her greedy pussy, the whole bottle was now filling her pussy. As he slowly fucked her with it Chrissy undid the zipper of his trousers and pulled out what felt like a very good sized cock which she wanked slowly in time with his thrusts of the bottle.   
  
Chrissy was impatient she could see from the timer that half time was only a few minutes away, at that point the crowd would disappear until the second half. She fully intended having a second half of her own, pushing her bottom backwards she guided the hard cock to her arsehole, still surrounded by a crowd Chrissy slowly pushed back on to the man. Once he realised what she was doing he released the bottle and her tit, with both hands he gripped her hips before pulling her back onto his cock until he was buried in her arsehole. Chrissy was soon trembling and had it not been for the man holding her she would have fell to the floor as she came, she made no noise but the clenching of her muscles soon milked the man dry as he filled her back passage with hot cum, as he softened and slipped free Chrissy straightened her clothes kissed the man and went back to the bar.   
  
Chrissy sat on a barstool very aware of her pussy still full of beer bottle and the wetness caused by cum leaking from her bottom. During the half time break Chrissy went in to the toilets, sat on the toilet Chrissy began to fuck herself with the bottle until she made herself cum again, before removing the bottle from her pussy a flood of juices following it.   
  
She could hear the TV and as the second half started Chrissy left the toilets and went back into the bar, Chrissy was having a great day so far and with a smile thought to herself I want to be really nasty, Chrissy asked the barmaid Jemma if she could leave her bag behind the bar, most of the staff at the bars Chrissy liked and frequented knew her well enough and most even if they didn't like what Chrissy did they knew it gave them an easier time. With her bag safe she eased her way as before back toward the middle of the crowded area, before she was two deep in the crowd she had quickly rolled both top and skirt down so that she was once again naked other than where they sat around her waist.   
  
Chrissy made sure that her lack of clothing was noticed by as many as possible, she rubbed herself past men making sure they noticed her nudity. Before long the whispers spread and the football game became the second most interesting thing happening. As Chrissy knew it would eventually someone cocky or confident would approach her, a black guy short but strongly built came and stood facing her, close enough that her nipples brushed his tight shirt. Chrissy wanted nasty sex and now was her opportunity. She smiled at him and slid slowly down to her knees, a small circle opened allowing her room to move and those around to watch, the group surrounding her also ensured that no one from outside of the group could see what was going on. Chrissy released the buttons on the guy's jeans, and pulled out a very fat long black cock still only half hard it was impressive.   
  
Chrissy took the fat head into her mouth it was a stretch but Chrissy liked that, her tongue and mouth soon bringing the dark cock to its full hardness and size, at that point Chrissy began to bob her head taking more and more cock until her nose was flat against the man's hard stomach. Once comfortable she then withdrew and began deep throating this impressive weapon, once a rhythm had been set with each hand Chrissy reached out to grip another man until she was knelt having her face fucked, balls banging her chin with each thrust and saliva drooling out of her mouth in each hand she wanked a cock at the same tempo as her face was being fucked. She felt the cock in her right hand twitch followed by a few Spurts of warm cum which hit her hair and face before dribbling onto her tits, on the floor between her knees was a growing wet patch as her pussy steady dripped.   
  
The cock in her mouth swelled and pulsed Chrissy pulled him deep and felt him empty himself into her so deep that she had no need to swallow, as his softening cock was shoved back into his trousers Chrissy was already taking the cock in her left hand into her mouth and reaching for two more groins, she never once looked up so other than the black guy she had no idea who she was sucking or wanking.   
  
For the next ten minutes or so Chrissy carried on, her upper body coated in cum her hair was matted and she had swallowed three loads, she was sucking on an averaged sized cock when she felt some one behind her, Chrissy liked to be fucked but that would mean her going onto all fours and stopping the blow jobs, she would fuck later but not now so she ignored the attempts to re position her, realising he couldn't get his cock into her while she was kneeling whoever was behind her reached between her legs from behind and began to push his fingers inter her dripping hole, this I like she thought as yet another steam of cum was directed onto her chest.   
  
Still playing with three cocks, Chrissy was pushing down onto the fingers in her pussy she had felt him add fingers and she was now taking four fingers as deep as they could go. Chrissy was grinding down as hard as she could her pussy stretched good and wide, she felt as the man final got the message she was trying to send, arching her back as much as she could to enable easier access she felt the sensation of her pussy being stretched intensify as the unseen man added his thumb to the four fingers, she climaxed again as she felt the thumb slip inside.   
  
Chrissy was immediately pushing down until they were back knuckle deep inside her she could feel the wide part of his hand stretch her slightly more with each thrust and with each thrust her pussy took slightly more of the hand, sensing she was close Chrissy ground down hard on the probing hand her dripping pussy pulsed and throbbed but as she ground she could feel the hand become a fist and slip completely inside filling her, she twitched and shuddered as she came on the fist vaguely realising she was swallowing cum yet again.   
  
Chrissy was barely aware of the change of cock in her mouth her pussy was on fire, the fist inside her filled her she knew she was well past the man's wrist as he pounded her without mercy. Chrissy groaned around the small cock in her mouth as she felt another orgasm building, she squirted what felt like a gallon of her cum as she reached a huge orgasm the fist inside her didn't even slow its pumping.   
  
Riding high on a wave of pleasure Chrissy collapsed onto all fours, her mouth free for the first time since she had knelt down. Chrissy in a short moment of clarity thought about her current situation, she was as good as naked surrounded by a group of around 40 guys she had no idea how many had cum on or in her, looking at her chest she estimated a lot had. She was on all fours being fisted while the men stood around her and watched, she looked back to see who was behind her and found the black guy who had started this off was knelt behind her his eyes focused like the others on her pussy, he was dripping with sweat as he maintained the pace and rhythm of his fisting.   
  
Chrissy lost count of how many times she had come and with the last one she collapsed and passed out. She found herself unable to get up, she was still only half aware of where she was. She then realised that she couldn't get up because someone was holding her still and her arsehole was being fucked with long deep strokes, the two hands gripping her waist were so strong she couldn't move which was a shame because as Chrissy became more aware she would have been pushing back. Chrissy was unsure how long she had been passed out for she had no idea what the time was, but realising the football match was still going on she knew it hadn't been long, with a struggle Chrissy managed to push back and get back on all fours. The hands still gripped her tightly but now she could begin to push back and get a real arse fucking, it didn't take long enough as far as Chrissy was concerned and before long she felt the sensation of hot cum being deposited inside her arsehole. She turned and as she had suspected found that the black guy who had given so much pleasure with his fist had taken repayment in her arse hole, he helped Chrissy to her feet and unsteadily she moved towards the bar and sat down on the nearest bar stool.   
  
Jemma stood and looked at Chrissy she couldn't understand why she did it, she was the most attractive girl that Jemma knew but she let them treat her like a whore. Chrissy was still not completely recovered and was unaware of Jemma's close scrutiny, Jemma placed a bottle of water in front of Chrissy and closer now could see she was still naked her clothes just a twist of cloth around her waist and she was completely covered in cum, her knees were dirty and her hair was matted.   
  
Chrissy took the water and nodded her thanks, collected her bag and returned to the ladies toilets, she knew Jemma would not come in here and there were no other females in the pub. Chrissy stripped off her top and skirt realising they were both wet with sweat and cum she threw them into a basin, standing naked Chrissy washed herself with hot water, she carried small bottles of toiletries in her bag and had soon washed her hair and her body, she was drying herself still naked under the hand dryer when the door opened and a girl wearing a football shirt walked in, she took no notice at all of Chrissy but as she left said nice show.   
  
Chrissy rinsed out her clothes they were wet but clean now, her skirt was back in place her thin white top now wet was transparent, refreshed and clean again Chrissy left the pub waving to Jemma who was instantly jealous, how could she look that good after how she had been looking a few minutes ago.   
  
Chrissy headed back towards the town centre with a spring in her step disappointingly the warm day soon dried out her top, her nipples were still proud lumps but the transparency had gone.   
  
A huge grin on her face Chrissy walked towards her next adventure.

**Chrissy the Slut Ch. 03: Prequel**

Chrissy awoke on Sunday morning she smiled as she revisited some of the memories of yesterday. She had intended to stay out on Saturday night but had instead gotten a taxi to bring her home, even now after a good night's sleep she could feel her pussy throbbing following the pounding it had taken at the hands or fist to be correct of the black man in the pub, closing her eyes Chrissy reached beneath the covers and slowly began to masturbate, her pussy instantly wet as always, she was irritated to find herself disturbed by boisterous voices in the next room. Her bedroom opened out onto the lounge of the bungalow her parents lived in, curious to what the noise was about she pulled on her white silk robe it was much too short and barely touched in the middle. It certainly didn't overlap as the makers had intended, Emma had made some alterations a few months ago for her, she opened her bedroom door and stepped into the lounge.   
  
Her elder brother Mark and four of his friends turned as they heard the door, "for fuck sake Christina put some clothes on" her bother said his friends just stared. "It's my home and I have got clothes on bro, anyway what you doing here?"   
  
"My TV packed up yesterday and it was my turn to host the F1 Grand Prix. As mum and dad are out for the day they said I could come here. By the way mum said they were going to see some old friends and wouldn't be home until late."   
  
Chrissy had been looking at her brother as they talked but she had been aware of his friends giving her the once over, she knew her robe covered very little she also knew the hard tips of her nipples would be very obvious Mark except for his initial comment had made no further remarks about her state of undress. Chrissy deciding that she could have some fun at her brothers expense didn't go back to her room to change instead walked towards the kitchen and breakfast, deliberately walking close enough to the end of the large leather sofa to brush against it she felt her silky robe catch just enough to part the front a little more.   
  
She didn't look down to know that there would be a strip of bare skin right down the middle on show which would include her bare and smooth pussy. She had done the exact same thing a few times when her step father was around. Chrissy turned to face the room just in case they had missed the free show and asked if anyone wanted coffee before turning and entering the kitchen.   
  
Chrissy put a pot of coffee on, for the first time realising it was nearly lunch time she had slept late. She poured herself a cup then sat on a stool at the breakfast bar with her coffee and toast. She had chosen the stool that faced the door to the lounge, pulling the sash undone she made sure her gown was open enough to show both breasts completely, with one foot either side of her stool her knees were well parted when she was sure she was well presented she called out loudly that the coffee was ready.   
  
Chrissy didn't know or care who would walk through first, her step brother would protest but he had seen her naked before and Chrissy had caught him checking her out more than once. It was one of his friends who came in first, he then came to a complete stop as he realised his friends sister was sitting almost naked sipping a coffee. Chrissy looked directly at him but made no attempt to straighten her clothes, she pretended to be completely unaware of her exposed flesh, a game she played often. As he stood staring Chrissy stared back, want me to pour it as well she asked, the guy just nodded speechless.   
  
Chrissy poured the coffee and asked if he wanted milk, again just a nod. Chrissy smiled with her back to him as she opened the fridge door, the milk was right at the back of the bottom shelf, she knew that because she had just put it there. Without bending her knees Chrissy from the waist bent over until she could reach the floor she knew her glistening pussy and arsehole would be fully exposed, she heard a gasp and without standing she looked back between her legs and saw another pair of feet next to the first guy. Hiding her smile Chrissy stood up and turned, another friend of her brother stood open mouthed next to the first.   
  
Chrissy liked this game she added milk to the coffee and stood close to the guy before passing him the hot cup she was still naked from the front, slowly she turned and replaced the milk in the same spot she had gotten it from. She then stood and asked the second guy if he wanted coffee as well. Chrissy took a mouthful of toast as she watched him staring, Chrissy brushed imaginary crumbs away from her right nipple feeling the pulse as she brushed the hard nub all of the way down to her pussy, pouring a second coffee she asked the new man " I guess you want milk as well?"   
  
Chrissy went through the same procedure the two guys still hadn't said a word. Chrissy didn't even know their names with milk again in the fridge she took her seat again, this time sideways to face the two men but her knees well apart giving them a clear view of her pussy. She could feel the moisture building and the throb of her pussy letting her know that her lips were puffy and full, it was comical the two men just stood speechless and stared. Chrissy liked the attention and on several occasions flicked imaginary crumbs from herself, the two men didn't move until her brother called out for them, they then stumbled back out into the lounge both Chrissy noted they both had bulges in their jeans.   
  
Chrissy didn't bother to re tie her gown for the short walk back to her room, her brother was watching the pre-race build up on the TV and didn't even notice her passing, all of her brothers friends noticed though. Once she was directly behind her brother and about two steps from her door Chrissy waved to the watching men and put her finger to her lips to signal silence before she shrugged off her robe and took the last few steps naked closing the door behind her.   
  
Once in her room Chrissy laid naked on her bed, her wide open legs faced the door as she reached down to finish what she had started earlier, if anyone came into the room they would see her with three fingers buried deep inside her own pussy while she rubbed her swollen clit with the other hand. She had learnt to stifle her cries during sex when she was younger, knowing her parents were watching TV outside her room as a teenager had meant she had needed to. It was a skill that she had needed to perfect now that she often had sex in places she shouldn't. Today was no different she bought herself to a huge climax but other than a few groans and gasps not a sound was to be heard.   
  
Chrissy lay panting and gradually became aware of the sounds from outside her room again, she could hear her brothers raised voice above the sound of race cars on the TV, a few minutes later there was a knock on her door, still laying naked on her bed she didn't hesitate before saying come in.   
  
Her brother stood at the open door trying hard to not look at his sister, "would you cover yourself up please" he said. Chrissy stood and turned her naked back to him, before she bent to retrieve her robe from the floor, she could see him watch her in the mirror, he didn't seem to mind looking when he thought she didn't know, Chrissy filed that thought away for another time.   
  
With her robe in place she turned and said "what's up bro". "I've been called into work some sort of emergency it's bloody miles away so I'm not going to get back here for a few hours. As the race is about to start and I don't want to kick the lads out do you mind if they stay until the race is over. They have beer and snacks and won't come in here so you won't be bothered by them, if they have to leave now they will miss the race as its about to start". Chrissy smiled "no problem bro you go and do what you have to do."   
  
Chrissy heard her brother passing instructions to his friends where the beer was like they couldn't find a fridge she laughed, she heard the door close and shortly afterwards the sound of his car driving away, Chrissy leaving her robe on the bed, opened her bedroom door and asked " who wants a beer?"   
  
Four pairs of eyes turned towards where she stood completely naked, none of them said anything, Chrissy put her hands on her hips her firm shapely chest pushed out even more. "Beer?" she again asked, four nods and a few grunts were the only response Chrissy headed to the kitchen and collected five cold bottles of beer from the fridge, she returned to the lounge and passed them around, before sitting in the centre of the sofa between two of the guys, they moved and made enough room for her the other two were sat in two arm chairs one to either side. All of them could see her well even though now that she was sat on the sofa her pussy wasn't visible anymore.   
  
"Are you going to introduce yourselves" Chrissy said, "by the way I'm Chrissy Marks little sister", in turn they all mumbled nice to meet you my name is Rod, Alan, Andy and Sam. "See not that hard to talk is it" Chrissy laughed, she looked up at the large TV on the wall with brightly coloured race cars rushing around the track. Chrissy didn't understand why men liked sport she never had but she had found sport gave her opportunities as there was often groups of men which Chrissy did like.   
  
"So you guys really like to watch this" she asked, "yeh we get together for every race of the season have done for a few years now."   
  
"You wouldn't rather watch something else?" Chrissy asked as she circled one of her nipples with the cold glass of her beer bottle.   
  
Well none of them admitted it but none of them were watching the TV they were captivated by their friends little sister and her very hard nipples which she continued to tease with the ice cold glass of her bottle. As Chrissy slowly traced a line towards her pussy with the bottle the group leant forwards to watch closely, Chrissy smiled knowing she had them now, sliding forwards on the sofa bringing her bottom to the edge Chrissy hooked a knee over each leg of the men either side of her. They could now see every detail of her pussy spread wide open as she slowly inserted the glass bottle neck into her dripping pussy.   
  
The guys just sat and watched, none of them had met Chrissy before today although they had all heard stories of Marks sexy sister from other friends, and the stories were about her appearance and were correct she was absolutely stunning. However none of them had heard that she was a slut before but here she was fucking herself with a beer bottle only inches from them. They watched as she removed the bottle and dropped it to the floor before using both hands to spread apart her dripping wet pussy with her hole stretched open she just said, "anyone who hasn't eaten me can't fuck me", there was almost a stampede but it was Rod who found himself on his knees lowering his mouth onto the dripping cunt so openly spread for him.   
  
With her pussy being enthusiastically licked Chrissy reached for the laps of the two guys either side of her, with only gentle encouragement they both freed their stiff cocks from their trousers. Chrissy began to slowly wank them in unison, Sam was the only one not occupied Chrissy told him to stand behind the sofa he could then reach down and as she requested play with her boobs. After a while she could feel Rod flagging, his tongue was slowing so she told them to switch around, she was now wanking Rod and Sam, Alan was pinching her nipples and squeezing her tits while Andy knelt between her thighs, as his tongue began to assault her clit she felt two fingers enter her pussy and they went straight for her G spot, Andy it appeared knew how to eat pussy. Chrissy was soon bucking off the sofa and with a groan came on Andy's face he looked up and smiled his whole face wet from Chrissy grinding her pussy into him, "well don't stop you idiot" said Chrissy "make me come again, if you make it three times you can fuck my arse first". Andy went right back to work.   
  
Andy made it five times before he stood his mouth numb and his tongue almost worn out, Chrissy juices were dripping from his chin and there was a good sized puddle below her on her parent's wooden floor. Sam knelt to take his place the others also switched places, Sam had been watching his friend as he made Chrissy cum repeatedly and with his mouth in place he to inserted two fingers, unfortunately he had no idea that his friend was rubbing a very sensitive spot inside her pussy so her didn't get the same reaction, he assumed it was because she had just cum so much. He carried on regardless until he heard Chrissy's voice muffled by her thighs ask for more fingers, fill me up. Her pussy hole was soaking wet and he slipped three then four fingers inside her, she took them with ease and was soon grinding down on his hand. Her weight and his position was bending his wrist back so he slowly and carefully tried to rotate his wrist while also sucking hard on the clit he could feel between his lips, as his wrist became more comfortable he felt his thumb slip inside along with his fingers, Chrissy groaned and pushed down even more until they both felt his fist slip inside her.   
  
Chrissy was coming again but she wanted more, she managed to get herself onto her knees with her tits resting on the back of the sofa. Sam still behind her pushed his fist back inside the pink hole amazed as he slipped deeper this way, he pushed until he could go no further, he wasn't up to the elbow but he was close, slowly he began to work his fist in and out of the pussy in front of him.   
  
Chrissy had her eyes closed but opened them when she felt her nipples being pinched again, Andy stood behind the sofa and his cock was now perfectly placed for Chrissy to suck she pulled him towards her and swallowed his cock in one thrust.   
  
Unable to wank the other two they found the best view was from either side of Sam as he fist fucked her from behind. Alan reached out and began to rub her very prominent clit, Chrissy was shuddering as she climaxed yet again, Sam could feel her pussy squeeze down on his forearm and he slowed as she climaxed, when he felt her muscles relax again he began fisting her again, only stopping to alternate hands as his arm tired.   
  
At some point Chrissy passed out, it was déjà Vu as she awoke to find a cock beginning to probe her upturned arsehole, she could hear as Andy said she promised me her arse first so wait your turn, as she became more aware of her surroundings again she reached back and helped guide the stiff cock into her waiting arsehole after wiping it along her still dripping pussy it was now slick enough to slide into her.   
  
Andy slowly pushed until he was all the way in before beginning to fuck her arsehole steadily, Chrissy felt fingers again penetrate her pussy adding to the sensation of her cock filled arsehole, Sam with both arms almost exhausted came and stood in front of her his hard cock pointing at her face, Chrissy had her eyes closed enjoying the sensations but stepping forwards Sam pushed into her mouth anyway, Chrissy felt her pussy being stretched even more and climaxed when she felt a bigger fist slide inside, Andy was now pounding her arsehole, he pulled free and Chrissy felt hot cum squirt onto her back, Andy was replaced with Sam fucking her face she didn't know who was doing what behind her but she was coming often and hard.   
  
Sam wanted to fuck her to so he pulled away from her mouth before he was too close, he went back behind her and out of sight as well. Chrissy her eyes closed again felt another cock bumping her lips, she opened her mouth and took a soft cock into her mouth she could tell from the taste it was Andy's cock straight from her arsehole she sucked and licked him clean before he moved away.   
  
Chrissy felt the sensation of hot cum being deposited inside her arsehole, a cock was pulled free with a plop and another Sam she assumed took its place, as before a cock was pushed to her lips sticky with cum and tasting of her own arsehole Chrissy took the still hard cock into her mouth, she licked it again until it was clean feeling it soften until again she was left with the sensations from her arse and pussy.   
  
Sam had delayed from coming in her mouth but now fucking her sloppy cum filled arsehole he knew he wouldn't take long, a few hard trusts and he added his cum to the load just left by his friends, he too went to get his cock cleaned as Alan withdrew his fist from Chrissy's now wide open pussy before slipping inside her arsehole as well. Alan managed to last a little longer than Sam had but not by much and he was soon adding to the cum deposited inside their friends little step sister, Chrissy cleaned the final cock using her mouth, she had no idea where they got that idea from but once she had finished she slumped back onto the sofa exhausted.   
  
She must have dozed off and when she awoke was all alone the TV was still on but the race was well over, she laid naked on her parents leather sofa, as she stood cum oozed from her over full arsehole and slowly ran down her legs, she pulled her robe on and was heading for the shower when the front door opened and her brother walked in back from his emergency, "have they gone?" he asked.   
  
Chrissy looked around and said "clearly, why where do you think they would be hiding?" She faced her brother and felt his friends cum dribbling from her arsehole, he waved as he left already on the phone trying to locate them so that he could join them for a drink. As long as he doesn't ask them about the race Chrissy thought as they had seen none of it, after cleaning up the cum from the floor and leather sofa Chrissy hit the shower.

**Chrissy the Slut Prequel Ch. 04**

Chrissy was showered and was clean again, she could feel the just fucked glow as she called it, a tingling in her nipples and a dull throb from her abused pussy. With her music playing Chrissy thought back to a period she called her awakening.   
  
She had just turned 18 and coming from a small village there were only a limited number of people around her own age and she used to hang with them, Joe and Charley were brothers, there was Henry a bit of a buffoon, and her best friend at the time Gina.   
  
Once she had turned 18 her parents started to let her out to socialise more, they had been very protective before then. Chrissy had discovered alcohol and that she really didn't care for it, she tried smoking and smoking pot both made her sick, she was a Virgin and also the youngest of the group Gina being a few years older. Chrissy at 18 was already tall, her figure had yet to fill out so she looked very slim, her tits were already the C cup she now had but on the slimmer frame looked even larger. Her male friends always fluttered around Gina and barely looked at her even though she was very pretty, Chrissy started to watch her friend to see if she could tell why the boys looked at Gina more than they looked at her.   
  
One evening they were in a local club, on a Monday night it was £1 a drink night (it was a few years ago) Gina had arrived with her new boyfriend, everyone else had already met him, Big G they all called him, sometimes shortened to just G, he was Chrissy thought gorgeous big blue eyes, very well-muscled and just out of the army. She later found out that he was genuinely nice but that story will have to wait. Strangely him being with Gina meant the guys were suddenly free but still they took little or no notice of Chrissy. She was stood in the toilets re applying makeup with Gina, Chrissy plucked up the courage to ask Gina if she knew why the boys ignored her.   
  
Gina looked at her and said "well firstly you dress like a boy, baggy jeans and a baggy shirt won't get their attention and because of that they still see you as too young, the little girl on the outside of the group, tell you what come to my house Friday after work and we will get you ready before we go out."   
  
Chrissy worked as a carer looking after the elderly, the week passed slowly. Eventually Friday arrived, she had told her parents that she was staying at Gina's and wouldn't be home so went directly from work to her friend's house, once up in Gina's room she was told to take off her work uniform "let's see what I have to work with" was Gina's comment.   
  
Chrissy was stood in her bra and knickers, Gina walked around her half naked friend, "did you get that underwear from your mum she asked?" Gina was amazed at what Chrissy's usual baggy clothing had been hiding all this time, the expected skinny body hidden by ill fitting clothing was in fact a perfect body as far as Gina could see, there was next to no fat any where, and even in old granny style underwear Chrissy's breasts and bottom looked great, Gina's first though was that she could make this young girl look absolutely stunning.   
  
"No they are mine" replied Chrissy, "well they are not good enough so lose them as well. Get them off", shy and naked she now stood. Chrissy didn't yet know why but she felt moisture between her legs, her thick curls of pubic hair hiding the moisture from her friend, "fuck me girl you do know it's 1999 don't you pubes like that went out with the 70's come on let me help you this is going to be an epic make over."   
  
She laid Chrissy on the bed with a towel beneath her bottom, and Gina first with scissors trimmed the bush of pubes back, Chrissy lay there with her face over her hands trembling in what she thought was embarrassment. With pubes trimmed Gina began to rub shaving cream all over Chrissy's mound, when her legs were eased apart and cream applied directly to her pussy Chrissy stifled a moan. These feelings were new to Chrissy but she could feel her nipples had hardened and not all of the moisture between her legs was from the shaving cream, Gina set to work shaving Chrissy's pubic area, once she had finished she rinsed of the surplus soap and admired her handy work. Chrissy looked down expecting to see her trimmed bush only to find no hair at all her friend had shaved her smooth. She reached down and touched herself feeling how smooth she was until her friend coughed, "I am still here you know, right on your feet let's dress you."   
  
Chrissy stood in front of her friend, she hadn't been allowed to look in the mirror, Gina had resorted to putting a towel over it to stop her friend from looking. Chrissy was on four inch heels, fuck me boots Gina had called them they came to just above her knee Chrissy thought they looked like pirate boots from the old films. She wore a very very short black skirt with a pale blue thong under it, Gina had found a halter neck top in black with gold beads on the thin strap that tied behind her neck, and the front plunged low between her breasts so she could wear no bra and when she moved she showed a lot of cleavage. "It's fine" her friend said "just be careful and they won't fall out, I've worn it loads of times", once Gina had fixed the makeup and hair she declared Chrissy ready and she hurried her down stairs and outside to await the boys at the pub a short walk up the lane.   
  
Chrissy was not used to heels, her enhanced height made her over 6 ft. tall. As she tottered down the road towards the Black Horse she stumbled, Gina giggled as one of her tits popped free of the top. "I've worn it but your tits are way bigger than my little handful she laughed", Chrissy nearly backed out then but Gina encouraged her. "Please wait until the boys see you, if you want to go and change then I won't stop you" she said. Chrissy could feel the thong being pulled into her pussy slit, as she walked it began to gently rub her. By the time they reached the small pub her pussy was soaking wet.   
  
The black Horse was a nice country pub all old oak beams and horse brasses, most of the regulars that were now sat at the bar knew her step father and had known Chrissy since she was very young. This evening they were all made aware that Chrissy was no longer a child she was the only one that hadn't seen the overall look, sure she knew her skirt was too short and that her tits were hardly covered but stepping back the whole look was unbelievable. She looked perfect a small amount of makeup and her hair done, her very long legs on high heels made her skirt look even shorter and the very generous amount of cleavage caught the eye.   
  
Gina thought she looked like a goddess, the young Chrissy was simply stunning but she was never going to admit that to her friend out loud, several of the regulars in the pub did comment on how she looked but it was when the boys all piled through the door that Chrissy was hooked, Henry came in first he stopped dead in his tracks when he saw Chrissy stood facing him, Charley and Jim ran into his back before they saw what had stopped him all three stopped and stared looking Chrissy up and down, just as Gina had told her to do Chrissy held the practiced pose her chin held high for a few seconds before she turned and walked away.   
  
Chrissy walked into the ladies toilets she had no idea why but the thong she wore was sodden and her pussy was throbbing and other than the slight rubbing of her underwear she hadn't touched herself, she regained her composure before returning to her friends, in her absence G had joined the group, he looked at Chrissy as well, she could see the twinkle in his eye as he looked her up and down quickly before turning his attention to Gina, we had one drink before climbing into G's car and heading off into town, Henry followed behind as we couldn't all get in one car.   
  
Chrissy found herself sitting in the centre of the rear seat with one brother either side of her. Chrissy's long legs were forced apart by the centre column on the floor and as they drove away she was mortified to see that her skirt had ridden up high enough to show her thong, what's more her pussy was still doing a good job of trying to eat the damp material and her newly shaven pussy lips were clearly visible to the two brothers sitting either side.   
  
Gina and G sat up front chatting if either looked back they too would see, Chrissy tried to reach down and pull her skirt before anyone noticed, apparently she was to late the brothers each took a hand and hooked her arms around their shoulders holding on to her wrists, Chrissy was not held tightly and she could have freed herself but suddenly she was the centre of attention which was what she had wanted, her pussy pulsed and her nipples hardened Chrissy realised that she really really liked this attention. As she watched, G from the driver's seat adjusted his rear view mirror, she knew he was taking peeps at her barely covered pussy as well as they drove.   
  
Chrissy leant her head back against the cars seat and with her eyes closed pondered her current position, she had never experienced anything like this, she knew three men were sneaking peeks at her barely covered pussy, she smiled as she wondered what they would do if her pussy was bare, at the thought her pussy pulsed, Chrissy realised she was close to an orgasm she had masturbated often enough to recognise the feelings now coming from her groin. As they drove through the narrow lanes towards the town up ahead the car hit a pot hole, as Chrissy felt her left breast pop free of her top her eyes shot wide open, unsure how to react she closed her eyes again and feigned ignorance a tactic she would be using often in the future, no one said anything but the moisture in Chrissy's pussy was building as they drove onwards.   
  
The car was parked in a side street, G would collect it tomorrow, and Henry was parked a little further up the road. As Chrissy climbed out of the car she was aware that her backside was pointing directly at Jim behind her, she was sure that this short skirt would be showing quite a lot, in fact Jim was sat looking at her bare pussy, the string of her thong had finally slipped between the folds of her lips as she bent to climb out of the car, from behind she looked as though she wore no panties at all, Jim had to adjust himself before following her out to the pavement.   
  
It was a short walk to the club from where they had parked, Jim linked arms with Chrissy and she couldn't help but notice he was taking side glances at her boob's, so far they had remained in her top, Henry and Charley followed along behind, from the looks she was receiving Chrissy suspected that Henry was being told about the ride here. Soon they were entering the dark club, booming music and low lighting, it was always busy on a Monday night the cheap drinks bringing in the crowds, Jim passed Chrissy a bottle of beer which she sipped slowly she rarely drunk but tonight she planned to go for everything full on. Her outfit was getting her a lot of attention, she glanced down to see her top had shifted a little, not enough to expose the nipple but enough to show a lot of one firm breast.   
  
Chrissy beckoned to Gina as she went to the ladies toilets, Chrissy was embarrassed but also uncomfortable so she asked her friend if it was normal for a thong to do what hers was doing, the toilets were empty so Gina asked to see, Chrissy raised her skirts showing that the thong was now wedged between her pussy lips, Gina noticed the moisture on the tops of Chrissy's legs as well as the soaking thong , best to dry them take them off said Gina go into the cubicle and pass them over the door, reluctantly Chrissy pulled down her wet panties and held them over the door, her friend took them from her. Chrissy heard the hand dryer start up and then a few minutes later the door opened and swung closed Chrissy was left in silence, she called out to her friend but there was no reply.   
  
Smoothing down her tiny skirt Chrissy left the safety of the toilets and went in search of her so called friend, she found her sat on a sofa in the corner of the club cuddling up to G, give them back she whispered. Sorry babe but I chucked them away, totally ruined they were so wet. Chrissy was about to have a hissy fit when the buffoon Henry picked her up off her feet and span her around, as she slid down him back to the floor she found her skirt was trapped between them and had been pulled up as she was lowered, she knew her bare bottom was now facing the dance floor, she pushed Henry away and again smoothed her skirt down but not before Henry had seen her bare pussy. In the dim light of the club Chrissy hoped she had been unseen by anyone else, nervously she finished her beer and Charley replaced it with a fresh one.   
  
Chrissy was on her fourth beer she had a nice buzz going and had forgotten she was half naked, she sat at the bar between Henry and Jim, Charley was stood close behind her. It was Jim that called for a round of shots, another new experience for Chrissy she was soon on her 3rd shot as each lad bought a round. Chrissy not to be outdone paid for the fourth shot, Chrissy was plastered, she was aware of what she was doing but not at the same time.   
  
The lads helped her towards a small outside area for some fresh air, this was before the smoking ban so it was often not used, they ushered Chrissy to a bench which faced away from the club and sat her down. Chrissy sat back enjoying the feeling of someone tweaking her nipples, hey that's not right she thought and looked down to see her top had been pulled or fallen open, Henry and Charley had one boob each and they were paying a lot of attention to her rock hard nipples.   
  
Chrissy closed her eyes and gave in to the sensation, her nipples tingled and her pussy throbbed, she felt her legs being guided apart in her drunken haze she just let it happen. With her eyes still closed she felt hot breath on her freshly shaven pussy before for the first time a tongue slipped between the wet sticky folds of her pussy. Jim was not much older than her and so was inexperienced but the feel of his tongue exploring her previously unexplored hole soon had Chrissy trembling, she was about to find out just how easily she could reach her orgasm, the probing tongue just flicked over her clit and she shuddered to a climax with a groan she felt a sensation of wetness and then cold as Jim moved away letting the cool night air hit her wet pussy.   
  
Chrissy struggled to her feet, the air had sobered her a bit, and she staggered back towards the club, "come on and dance with me" she said, Henry got there first and supporting her with one arm around her he led her to the dance floor. Henry and Chrissy disappeared into the crowd already on the dance floor with Jim and Charley following close behind. They all wanted a chance at her and none were planning on letting one of the others gain any advantage, soon they all danced around Chrissy. She writhed between them still drunk and clearly very horney both breasts had repeatedly escaped her top, the lads decided amongst themselves that they should take the party home before they were thrown out.   
  
They had drinks and music at home also they would be able to work on Chrissy better in private, Gina and G would without a doubt be disappearing to have sex in one of the three bedrooms giving them chance to party with Chrissy.   
  
In the first taxi was Chrissy this time in the back between Charley and Henry Jim sat up front looking back, Gina and G had decided to stay out and would crash at G's flat. The lads hadn't told Chrissy she would be without her friend. As the taxi drove Henry began to kiss Chrissy she liked this again a first, she had kissed before but nothing like this, she was gasping for air when her head was pulled away from Henry and Charley took his place. Chrissy was so engrossed in the kissing it took a few moments before she realised her legs were spread and someone was fingering her pussy. For the whole journey she was passed between the two guys both had fingered her and her pussy was again dripping wet, she accidentally flashed the Taxi driver as she stumbled from the back seat before she was led inside the house.   
  
Chrissy was sobering up but somewhere down deep she decided to play drunk still, it was possibly easier than making any decisions. The music was put on and as before at the club she was dancing surrounded by the three guys, Henry pulled on the bow behind her neck and she felt her top fold down leaving her breasts bare, Chrissy continued to dance as Jim pulled her top off over her head leaving her actually topless. Charley was grinding in to her from behind she could feel the hard lump of his cock between her cheeks, she also realised he had undone the zipper at the side of her skirt and it was slowly descending she was close to calling that it for the night, but the throb of her pussy took charge and with another sway of her slim hips the skirt slid to the floor.   
  
Chrissy found herself dancing with Jim, the other two had sat down and were happily watching Chrissy dance naked, she was surprised to find that being completely naked amongst dressed men was turning her on even more, she had no idea what was going on but she was an intelligent woman and she knew she was going to have to find a way to find out more about what was happening to her. She excused herself from Jim saying her feet hurt, she sat between Henry and Charley and tried to remove her Fuck me Boots. She giggled as she realised she couldn't get them off on her own, she raised one foot to Jim and realising what she wanted he pulled the boot free, he placed her leg back down but hooked it over his brothers knee.   
  
Charley realising his brothers intensions held the leg in place gently stroking Chrissy's inner thigh with the second boot removed Chrissy's leg was placed over Henrys knee, Chrissy looked down at herself she had her bottom on the edge of the sofa having been pulled forwards by Jim removing her boots, her legs were being held as spread as they could be, her newly shaved Pussy was wide open and all three men were staring at the dripping wet hole.   
  
Chrissy closed her eyes as the three men explored her body, they were unexperienced as well despite their bravado only Henry had lost his virginity although Charley and Jim had been given a blow job in the past, even though they were novices the combination of the probing fingers and the fact that they all stared at her bald pussy bought Chrissy to several orgasm's.   
  
The men spent over an hour playing with Chrissy, before Jim declared it was bed time he suggested that Chrissy take his bed and pointed her in the direction.   
  
Chrissy was a bit bemused as she slipped under Jim's bedding she had assumed she would lose her virginity tonight but now she had been sent to bed like a little girl again, in the darkness Chrissy ran her hands down her naked body she was still so horney, she had just began to rub her pussy gently when she heard the bedroom door open and close. Now in complete darkness she felt a warm and naked body slide in to the bed next to her, she had no idea which of her friends it was, they were all similarly built and even their hair was similar in length. She had not seen any of them naked but she could feel the warmth of a naked body now, as a hand touched her pussy she reached out and began to explore the male body next to her, as she grasped a very hard cock she heard a groan, she had never handled a cock before and was keen to make the most of this one.   
  
Chrissy had seen one of her brothers watching dirty movies a while ago so she knew what was expected of her, so Chrissy started the rest of the night basing her behaviour on the only thing she had as a reference, a female hard core porn star.   
  
She knelt up on all fours and in the same way as the porn star had Chrissy took the hard cock into her mouth, she estimated it was around six inches long. She began to suck and lick at the cock in the same way her film star had, she gagged a little as she swallowed the cock into her throat until she relaxed taking the whole cock until her face pushed into the pubes at the base of the cock.

Chrissy felt the cock swell and twitch before a flood of hot cum filled her mouth, she swallowed as much as she could before raising her head again. She was still on all fours and she felt whoever was with her move until he was knelt behind her, this is it Chrissy thought as she felt her pussy lips being parted by the slippery head of a half hard cock, Chrissy knew cocks went soft after sex she had read things and also had two elder brothers but the cock about to take her cherry was hard enough to still force its way into her virgin passage.   
  
Chrissy felt no pain as her pussy was invaded by a cock for the first time. She felt full but her pussy stretched to accommodate the cock within it, she squeezed her internal muscles and felt the cock inside her begin to swell again, as the cock hardened it also began to fuck her. Chrissy groaned and with her face pushed into the pillows she was fucked for the first time, with one hand she reached back between her legs and began to rub her clit Chrissy shuddered to two orgasm's before she felt her pussy fill with hot cum for the first time, she smiled happy for the first time that she had painful periods when she was younger and had been put on the pill.   
  
Chrissy heard the door open and close again, she was used to the dark now and could see a figure approach her, no details just an outline. Still on her knees she crawled towards the shape, she found a hard dick in the darkness and a gasp as she gripped it and guided it as before into her mouth. She only realised it was someone different when she realised the cock was smaller than the one she had just been fucked by, the cock was maybe four inches at the most and after a few minutes of sucking Chrissy released the cock from her mouth and turned around.   
  
Chrissy remembering the porn film smeared cum leaking from her pussy over her arsehole apparently that was next according to the film, she guided the cock to her back passage. Whoever had the small cock only prodded her arsehole a few times before Chrissy felt a splash of wet on her backside, once again the door opened and closed, Chrissy knew she now had the third of her friends in the room with her.   
  
Chrissy groped around in the dark until she found two hairy thighs, she moved up until she found something unexpected. It was a cock but it was huge, Chrissy had next to no experience but this was a monster she couldn't touch fingers around its thickness it must have been as thick as her wrist at least and her hands led her to believe it was at least ten inches long as well.   
  
Chrissy guided the huge fat head towards her mouth and managed to get the cock into her mouth, slowly she worked her mouth around the cock, she knew from the film she should be able to swallow the whole thing and slowly inch by inch she did just that. She heard a grunt and a groan as again she had her throat filled with hot cum, this time the cock was not taken away so she continued to slurp and suck her head held by her third lover.   
  
Slowly that huge cock began to swell again and once it was hard enough Chrissy was pulling it towards her waiting pussy, already slick with cum the fat head slipped past her opening, flat on her back with her legs wide apart Chrissy whimpered as her pussy was slowly stretched by this monster cock, she had cum three more times before she felt heavy balls against her she had taken it all.   
  
Chrissy was getting fucked good and hard, she was lost in orgasm for the fifth or was it sixth time she had lost count, she remembered the film and not wanting to appear too inexperienced she wriggled free and got back on all fours, the huge cock was pushed straight back into her pussy, deeper this time. With the new position Chrissy could barely make a sound as she was fucked to yet another orgasm, "no, no she said you have to fuck my arsehole, then cum on my face please."   
  
The cock was slippery from her juices and the cum of her previous lover but she gasped as it slipped in to her bottom she was going to lose her last cherry she thought as she felt the big dick slowly slip deeper and fill her arsehole. Chrissy now knew why they made so much noise on the porn films she was shrieking as she came hard as the cock began to fuck her arse with long slow thrusts Chrissy again began to finger her own clit, she came again and again as her arsehole was pounded, before she was pulled onto her back and the cock shoved into her mouth. Chrissy could taste herself on the cock and could feel the movement of a hand obviously and vigorously wanking, spurt after spurt of cum hit her face, some went in her mouth but most landed all over her face, Chrissy smiled and layback into the pillows, this was the night that she became a total dirty slut, she just didn't know it yet.   
  
The following morning Chrissy was woken by noises from down stairs, she knew from her brothers that a house full of men was never quiet. She was still naked, and covered in dried cum, she lay and thought about the night before, her fingers travelled unconsciously down to her pussy as she did. As Chrissy relived the loss of her virginity the night before she slowly rubbed her clit feeling the moisture in her pussy build as she rubbed. Her focus was on her final lover of last night and the owner of the huge cock, which one of the three was it she wondered, she came remembering the feeling of her virgin arsehole being fucked.   
  
Chrissy had none of her own clothes in the room with her, a quick search of a wardrobe and she slipped on a white man's shirt before going in search of a coffee. All three of the lads turned to look at her as she entered the kitchen the silence gave Chrissy an idea that she was what they had been discussing until they heard her come down stairs, she smiled and said morning cheerfully letting them know she was not upset about the night before. Chrissy sat sipping her coffee she listened to her friends chatting about their plans for the day while she tried to decide who the owner of the big cock was.   
  
Charley and Jim were going swimming and Henry was working, Chrissy thought it might be an opportunity to check out the brothers to see if one of them owned her fantasy cock, she asked if she could go with them to the pool. The brothers were reluctant to drive Chrissy home to change so she had to wear her skirt and top from the night before.   
  
Chrissy asked to stop at the shopping outlet on the way as she needed a swim suit. With a brother on each arm Chrissy was led through the shops in search of a swim suit Chrissy picked out several from a sports store which the brothers quickly dismissed as to granny. They eventually found a store with bikinis that were more suitable to the brothers. Chrissy watched as Jim paid for the smallest bikini he could find, he asked Chrissy her size before picking one two sizes smaller without telling her.   
  
Once at the sports centre they paid and walked to the changing area it was a new modern pool with communal changing, mostly little booths but there was a selection of family changing units which were bigger, charley went into the first available changing booth. Chrissy took Jim by the hand and led him into a vacant family changing room closing and locking the door behind her. Jim watched as Chrissy dropped her top and skirt to the floor before she knelt at Jim's feet and pulled his trousers and underwear down. Chrissy had found the owner of the small cock but as she looked it began to stiffen leaning forwards Chrissy took the cock into her mouth feeling it swell inside her until it reached its full sized. Chrissy ran her tongue around the stiff cock and sucked, it wasn't long enough to even reach the back of her mouth barely 4 inches and about as thick as two of her fingers, it took Jim about two minutes before he grunted and filled her mouth with cum she swallowed it all and stood back up.   
  
Chrissy had tied the strings that held her bikini in place she was adjusting the knots trying to get more coverage than she had, eventually she gave up the small triangles of material were just not big enough, she realised that this suit was more suitable for sunbathing than swimming. Her top was made of two small triangles, not even realising that her friend had gotten a smaller size she was astounded at how much of her breasts was on display, her nipples were covered but the swell of her soft flesh was hardly contained. The bikini bottoms again just two small triangles hid her slit and bottom, she could have never worn it before Gina trimmed, no sorry shaved off all of her pubes.   
  
With her towel wrapped around her she followed Jim out to the main pool area where Charley stood waiting impatiently.   
  
Chrissy was reluctant to remove her towel the pool was so packed. With a lot of encouragement from Jim who had already seen her bikini she took the towel off and jumped into the pool as quickly as she could. Safely covered by the water Chrissy's thoughts turned back to the evening before, she had felt aroused when her skirt had risen up and the lads could see her panties now she was in a busy public pool wearing even less.   
  
The two brothers splashed around and Chrissy noticed they were touching her subtly nothing to obvious but enough to make her pussy start to tingle. Jim jumped on top of her pushing her below the water, Chrissy stood up coughing and wiping water from her face she opened her eyes to see Jim and charley looking at her chest. They had moved gradually towards the shallow end of the pool, Chrissy was now stood only waist deep one of her breasts had popped free from her bikini, her whole breast was on view to everyone. Chrissy dropped back under water and re positioned her top.   
  
After a quick look around Chrissy thought that only the two brothers had noticed her wardrobe malfunction, she then noticed one man stood near the pools edge that was looking at her and he had a big smile on his face. While Chrissy didn't know for sure he had seen she suspected that he had, just the thought made her pussy throb. What is happening to me Chrissy thought, she could feel that her nipples were rock hard and even in the pool she knew her pussy lips were getting puffy with arousal. Chrissy stood up against the pools edge and making sure the brothers were not to close she ran her finger over her bikini bottoms tracing the line of her slit.   
  
The thickness of her bikini lessened the sensation but her knees trembled as she touched herself for the first time in a public area her arousal increased with the touch.   
  
Chrissy excused herself and headed for the toilets her tiny bikini now forgotten. Chrissy shut the cubicle door behind her and pushed her bikini bottoms to her knees. Chrissy spread her swollen pussy lips with one hand and quickly bought herself to a climax. As she began to reposition her small bikini bottoms she looked at the heavy white material which lined them, using her teeth and fingernails Chrissy managed to tease one corner free of its stitching it was then easy to remove the whole triangle of lining leaving just the very thin silky material of the bikini bottoms.   
  
Chrissy put the bikini back on and felt the silky material against her shaven pussy, the damp material clung to her like a second skin her swollen lips and slit were obvious she could even see the bump of her swollen clit through the material. As Chrissy looked at herself she could feel her pussy getting wet, everyone would be able to see she thought to herself her pussy throbbed. With no hesitation now her mind had been made up Chrissy quickly did the same to her bikini tops lining, she flushed away the discarded triangles and re tied her bikini.   
  
Chrissy walked towards the pool again, she glanced down at the two very prominent lumps of her nipples she couldn't see her pussy now without bending down but she already knew what that looked like, she paused at the entrance took a deep breath and walked into the crowded pool area again.   
  
Chrissy noticed very quickly that she was attracting a lot of looks from the men around the pool, she also noticed that as her suit dried out it became less clingy and her nipples showed less, she made sure it stayed wet. Now that she was stood up her puffy pussy went unnoticed hidden away between her legs. Chrissy was getting horney again she had just cum but already she felt the urge to touch herself, Jim and Charley had continued to lark around and were not shy about admiring her nipples.   
  
Chrissy was thinking about going on the flume there were two, one faster than the other, each had a queue to climb up the stairs, the more Chrissy watched the line of people the more Chrissy thought about going. There were many girls in bikinis and swim suits that went up with whoever was behind them being lower down the stairs they were level with bottoms and pussy's Chrissy wanted to see if showing off more made her even more horney.   
  
Finally plucking up the courage she said to the brothers she was going on the flume they both followed. Her bikini bottoms now without lining had crept into her bottom crease, as it was now very thin and silky she hadn't noticed while in the water, as she walked towards the stairs up to the flume she did notice she was again getting lots of looks, neither Jim or Charley told her that most of her bottom was uncovered with the material wedged between her buttocks.   
  
Once on the steps Chrissy turned to face the two brothers lower down below her on the stairs, her pussy she thought was about level with their eyes, she watched them as they stared at her pussy outlined beneath the thin material. Chrissy looked past the brothers to the next in line, he was also staring at her crotch as well. When the line moved up Chrissy this time left one foot higher than the other by one step in effect this parted her legs giving those below a direct view of her pussy outline, there was no danger her bikini bottoms would dry out she thought as she felt her pussy seep moisture.   
  
Chrissy maintained her display all the way up the stairs until it was her turn at the flume, when the lifeguard gave the signal she let go of the bar and with a rush headed down the enclosed water slide. Chrissy could feel that the friction of the slide was forcing her bikini into her pussy slit but hurtling down the slide she could do nothing, she emerged back into the open and found herself in the deeper water at the end which slowed her rush down until she stopped.   
  
Chrissy stood up and wiped water from her face while straightening her hair which was also in her face. As Chrissy stepped out of the pool at the end of the flume she noticed two things almost simultaneously her bikini bottoms were wedged well into her pussy crack, she could clearly see her fleshy and puffy lips either side of the thin band of material also her bikini top was now around her neck both tits had escaped her pink nipples hard and throbbing were there for all to see.   
  
Chrissy had to climb out before she could do anything, she was close to orgasm which was making her legs tremble, she straightened her bikini top but left her bottoms as they were, her legs unsteady she headed back towards the stairs. This time Jim and Charley were not directly below her on the stairs, she turned to talk to them over the man who was behind her, again she stood on two different steps, she could feel the water dripping from her pussy lips, she knew she was showing a lot but she didn't know how much. From below Jim and Charley looked up at their friends pussy there was a thin strip of material which parted her lips leaving most of her pussy bare, the darker folds of her fleshy and now very puffy lips were if anything highlighted by the thin strip of lighter material that was parting them.   
  
Chrissy eventually reached the top, on the second slide there was a chrome bar in front of the tunnel entrance Chrissy had watched those ahead of it use it to gain a faster start, she stepped up to the bar and copied her predecessor gripping the bar with both hands bent from the waist with her bottom pointing back towards the line behind her, her breasts barely contained by her tiny bikini swung below her.   
  
Chrissy didn't realise quite how much was on display from behind but she could feel her knees trembling aware that she was showing quite a lot. Normally the man at the top released the next in line once he had seen the last one to go climb out of the bottom pool, Chrissy felt that he was delaying letting her go to enjoy the view himself, but after a fairly long pause he finally nodded for her to go.   
  
Chrissy had planned what she did next from about half way up the stair case and the second she was plummeting down the tube, before she could back out she pulled the bow at both sides of her bikini bottoms, she shuddered to a climax as the material was pulled along her slit by the friction of the slide, Chrissy hit the bottom pool still trembling from her orgasm but she had recovered sufficiently to carry on with her plan. As with the first ride her hair was wet and plastered all over her face, Chrissy left it and stood up in the knee deep water, she stepped out of the pool and onto the tiled walkway between the flume and the main pool.   
  
Slowly Chrissy pulled her hair back from her face and pushed water from her face with her hands, maybe fifteen seconds had passed before she looked down at herself, a quick glance revealed that she was bottomless which she knew and that her top had again ended up around her neck, Chrissy looked up to see every eye in the pool was directed at her naked body. Chrissy stood and trembled; to the observers it looked as though she was shocked. Chrissy was in fact cumming harder than she thought was possible and no one was touching her. Unable to move Chrissy stood trying to get her body to calm down, her pussy juices were running down her legs hidden by the pool water but her legs wouldn't move. Chrissy felt someone's arm circle her shoulders and she was wrapped in a towel by a female lifeguard.   
  
Chrissy was soon joined by Jim and Charley they had missed the show completely. She asked if they could go now as she needed to get home, as they entered the changing room Chrissy took Charles hand and led him into one of the family changing rooms. Stripping naked took her around two seconds it took the same amount of time to push Charlie's wet shorts to the floor, she knew straight away that she needed to find Henry but as horney as she was right now Charlie's smaller cock would have to do, at least it's bigger than Jim's she thought as she sucked it until it was hard and about 6 inches long as she had estimated in the darkness of last night.   
  
Chrissy braced herself against the wall with her backside sticking out as Charley fucked her from behind, Chrissy fingered her clit and as she felt Charley fill her pussy she shuddered to another climax, she never knew swimming could be such fun. Wrapping the towel around her naked body Chrissy left the changing cubicle and headed towards the communal showers.   
  
Chrissy had left the cubicle with confidence but by the time she reached the open fronted showering area she was feeling less confident, as she approached she saw the two female occupants leave. Chrissy waited until they were out of site before hanging her towel on the nearest peg and stepping naked into the shower, she picked the corner and stood under the hot water facing the wall. With her head under the spray Chrissy closed her eyes, the noise of the water hitting her head meant she had no idea who if anyone had come into the shower. She made herself stay as she was, her arousal was rising again she realised just the thought of being so exposed was turning her on and she still had no idea if she was alone or not.   
  
Taking a deep breath to calm herself and with her eyes still closed Chrissy began to soap herself, as she washed she slowly turned to face away from the wall, with her eyes still closed and her head tilted back Chrissy washed her long thick hair. Unable to resist any longer Chrissy peeped from under her long eye lashes maintaining the pretence of having her eyes closed, she saw she had quite an audience, there were six men ranging from her age up to maybe 50 all just watching her, one woman in the group was washing in the corner with her back turned towards Chrissy.

She felt her knees begin their tell-tale tremble, with another deep breath she reached down to wash her pussy, she saw Jim join the watching crowd, shortly afterwards he was joined by Charley they both stood watching until with a small groan Chrissy climaxed with a shudder, she turned to face the wall again and quickly rinsed off any remaining soap, she left the shower but before she could reach her towel she saw Jim at the other end of the changing rooms with her towel in his hand. Chrissy had to walk the entire length of the changing room naked she could feel her pussy throbbing as she walked, it seemed a long walk before she final reached the changing room again and could dry herself and slip on her top and skirt.   
  
Chrissy made her excuses and thanked the brothers before heading off on her own, she walked to a nearby park and found a quiet area with a bench overlooking a small river, Chrissy sat down to think. A lot had happened in less than 24 hours when she had been given her make over by Gina, she had lost her virginity which should have been monumental, but her actions today had kind of pushed that to the back of her mind.   
  
Unsure why it was happening Chrissy still realised that she had enjoyed being seen naked. Although it had never arisen in the past, she thought back over the events of last night and this morning she could feel herself becoming more and more aroused. Chrissy was a logical person and as she always did she dissected the problem in her head. Chrissy had the ability to almost do a virtual walk through of recent events, it took her a while sat on the bench before she knew without a doubt she was turned on by people seeing her exposed, the more people or the more she had exposed ramped up the level of her arousal. Her first thought was that something was wrong with her; she pulled her iPad from her bag and began to research her problem.   
  
It didn't take long to find out that she was an exhibitionist most of what she found on line referred to males and flashing there was very little about females. She changed her search and entered female flashing; suddenly she found a huge amount of pictures. Females of all shapes, sizes and ages in varying stages of undress, she discovered, up skirts and down blouses the range of exposure was huge, from subtle to full on nude in public streets even shopping centres. Chrissy didn't know if she would have the guts to go that far but realised she did need to find out how far she could or would go.   
  
Satisfied that she was not the only one with this problem Chrissy decided she should start testing her own limits. She texted Henry who was working and asked if she could meet him, it would serve three purposes firstly he could take her home after he finished work, secondly she could work on how to get his cock back inside her and thirdly she could maybe try to flash a little and see how she felt. Henry's reply confirmed he was at work still so she headed towards the bus stop.   
  
Henry worked as a car salesman, Henry's parents were both solicitors and his upbringing had been upper class, he had not done well at school and although very likeable he was a bit of a Buffon. As Chrissy waited for her bus she again thought back to the night before, Henry's cock had felt big she couldn't wait to see it this time. Chrissy sat still deep in thought at the bus stop as she waited for the right bus. A bus was pulled in to the stop in front of her but not the right one, Chrissy saw a youth about her age sat inside the bus and he was checking her out. She was still dressed for a night out rather than for day time in the town and feeling more confident perhaps because he was separated by the glass window of the bus Chrissy relaxed her legs and let her knees slowly part.   
  
Chrissy watched the man's face, he in turn didn't once look at hers, his eyes were focused somewhere near her slowly parting knees, Chrissy was trembling with a mixture of nerves, excitement and arousal, she glanced down at herself and was surprised to see her knees were barely apart, her skirt was short but she thought the man could see very little. Looking back at the man Chrissy opened her legs wider she felt her skirt now stretched tight across her thighs slide up her smooth thighs. Another glance revealed she now had her pussy out in the sun light, her skirt had risen up in the same way it had during last night's car ride the main differences were that now she had no panties on and the man looking at her bare pussy was a complete stranger. Chrissy forced herself to hold the position, even when she could feel her own moisture trickle down her slit she didn't move, when the bus pulled away the man looked very disappointed and Chrissy closed her legs again, for the first time realising that she had been holding her breath.   
  
Chrissy again went over in her mind what she had just done, she could not deny how turned on she was at this point she would happily fuck anyone to relieve her sexual tension. Before she could think any further her bus arrived and Chrissy stood to enter, she showed her pass and took a seat, besides from a few females and the driver the bus was empty.   
  
Chrissy relaxed for the bus ride. Twenty minutes later she was at the car showroom where Henry worked, he was with a customer so Chrissy as she had in the past, got a coffee from the vending machine and took a seat on the soft leather sofa in a waiting area.   
  
For the first time ever the other salesmen took notice of her, the new look sure made a difference she thought as she said Hi to the fourth salesman. As she waited for her friend each of the salesman returned repeatedly some to offer coffee, she already had one another just came to inform her that Henry would be free soon, he told her that five times she was offered doughnuts, cold water, newspapers and magazines all because sunk low in the plush upholstery of the sofa a small triangle of pale flesh showed between her legs.   
  
Henry eventually came over and sat down next to her, "I need twenty minutes to finish up some paperwork then I'm finished", he made no comment on the previous evening but Chrissy did notice him eyeing her cleavage which in this top was quite considerable she thought. Coffee finished Chrissy decided to walk around the show room and look at the cars to pass the time, she was joined almost instantly by two of the salesmen, and the others looked annoyed that they were busy with customers.   
  
Chrissy noticed the name badge of Tim and Sam sales executives apparently, she said she was only passing time she didn't need a salesman, both told her that they needed to appear busy or their boss would complain, she didn't know if that was true or not but decided it might be fun to try and flash from close up, would it be better than through the window of a bus she wondered.   
  
Chrissy selected a car at random she didn't know one from another but it looked sleek and had leather seats. Chrissy opened the driver's door and slid into the seat her right leg she left outside on the floor. She knew from the bus stop that her skirt had slid up her legs, Chrissy didn't look at herself as she wanted it to appear she was unaware of her exposure. Chrissy leant across to open the glove box stretching her skirt further as her legs widened as she did her right breast fell free of her top.   
  
Chrissy sat back up she tried to keep her legs apart and she left her breast exposed feigning ignorance she turned back to her two salesmen. She smiled and asked "where to next have you got anything expensive?"   
  
The two men showed her to a shiny red convertible near the huge glass window at the front of the showroom, Chrissy was enjoying herself, she could feel a pulse in her pussy which was slick with her juices her nipples were rock hard and extremely sensitive the gentle rub of her top on one nipple was causing heat to rise inside her pussy, the other nipple was still outside of her top although partly obscured now that she was stood up. With Tim behind her and Sam on the opposite side of the car Chrissy leant over the closed door to peer inside, she glanced down as she felt her second breast slip free and hang below her giving Sam a perfect view of her hanging tits.   
  
Concentrating on Sam she almost forgot about Tim who was currently staring at a very smooth pussy with fleshy lips opened like a flower, he could see her moist pink interior and felt his cock hard in his trousers twitch close to cumming in his pants. Chrissy heard a cough behind her she stood and turned to see Henry stood behind Tim Chrissy noticed that Tim's trousers were failing to hide his hard on, she thanked the two men for their help and followed the grinning Henry out to his car.   
  
Chrissy sat in the passenger seat next to her friend, her skirt had ridden up yet again but Henry was paying attention to the traffic and driving and didn't notice her pussy peeping out from below her skirt. Chrissy decided to talk about last night she said it had been great fun especially when we got back to Charles house, Henry was being dense and he made no comment, Chrissy sat and stewed until frustrated she just said look Henry will you fuck me again please. Henry nearly crashed before recovering and pulling into a gate way into a field only five minutes from Chrissy's home.   
  
Henry turned off the engine and twisted to face Chrissy for the first time noticing her exposed pussy, he looked down with eyebrows raised Chrissy laughed and reminded him that someone had taken her panties last night. There were cars passing by close to them on the road but Chrissy wanting to make her point released her seat belt, and pulled off her top and skirt dropping them to the floor she sat back naked.   
  
Henry sat and admired the view until Chrissy became inpatient and moved in for a kiss while she kissed Henry she also began to undo his trousers. She freed the slowly swelling cock from the open trousers and broke off her kiss to look down at the cock in her hand, in the day light it looked even more impressive than it had felt in the dark the night before. Chrissy stroked it until it was hard and at its full size before she lowered her head to take it into her mouth.   
  
She licked and sucked at the fat head of the cock in her mouth until it was soaked in her saliva before she slowly took it into her throat inch by inch until she had her nose pressed hard up against Henry's pubic hair. Once her throat became accustomed to the cock currently stretching it she began to slowly raise and fall on the impressive cock she built up speed and flicked her tongue over the head at the end of each stroke until with a groan Henry thrust upwards burying his cock deep in her throat and squirting his load into her. As Henry softened Chrissy licked him clean before sitting back in her seat again.   
  
Chrissy and Henry made plans to meet later that evening before Henry completed the drive and dropped Chrissy back home, Chrissy managed to reach the safety of her room without anyone seeing her, she stripped off her skirt and top and wrapped herself in her large towelling robe before going to say hi to her parents.

**Chrissy the Slut Prequel Ch. 05**

Later that evening Chrissy kissed her parents good night and after cleaning her teeth went in to her bed room. She picked some music and turned it up a little more than she normally did, not enough for her parents in the next room to complain but enough that she couldn't hear the TV. Chrissy lay naked on her bed with her legs wide open she began to explore her own pussy; she jumped when there was a tap on her window. As planned Henry had arrived once Chrissy had opened the window he quietly climbed in.   
  
Chrissy made sure he knew to be very quiet as she stripped him of his shorts and shirt, when she had him naked Chrissy guided him to lay on his back before she went back to work on his cock. Licking and sucking him until again she took his full length into her mouth. Henry pulled her across him until Chrissy still sucking his cock also straddled his face, gripping her bottom Henry pulled Chrissy's pussy onto his mouth below. The more he licked at Chrissy's pink pussy the wilder she got, she was mashing her soaking wet pussy into Henry's face while taking the whole length of his cock hard and fast in to her mouth.   
  
Chrissy came for the first time that evening with her throat filled with hard cock, she twitched and shuddered as she soaked Henry's face, slowly she released the rock hard cock from her mouth and squatted above it. Henry's length and girth was impressive, Chrissy a virgin until last night lined the big cock up with her still throbbing pussy and slowly sank down taking the whole length. Once she was sat down on Henry's lap she began to rise and fall, with each rise she lifted until Henry almost came out, but then the fall fast and hard she impaled herself grinding into him every time as if wanting more.   
  
Henry couldn't take much more, he had come in her mouth on the way home in the car and thought he had more control, but the sight of this beautiful woman fucking his pole was too much. He reached up and took her breasts one in each hand rubbing his palm over her nipples as he gritted his teeth trying not to cum, he managed to hang on for a few more minutes until he felt Chrissy come again. As Chrissy's pussy gripped his cock and she rode him hard Henry squirted his load deep inside her. Besides from a few groans and grunts which were covered by the music they both managed to stay fairly quiet. As Chrissy lay smiling with spunk dribbling from her well fucked hole, she waved to Henry as he slipped quietly back out of her window.   
  
The next morning Chrissy was alone at home, every Sunday her parents went to visit her grandmother, they normally went for lunch afterwards and Chrissy expected them home around 4pm. Wrapped in her long thick robe Chrissy stood in the kitchen waiting for the kettle to boil, deciding that as she had some time alone she could explore some things further.   
  
With a coffee in hand Chrissy firstly returned to her room, she removed the robe and hung it up, next she deliberately went and stood in front of her window. Her room overlooked a large field; she stood naked in front of the window while sipping her coffee. There was no one in the field but even the slim chance of getting caught turned her on a little she realised. With her coffee finished she returned her cup to the kitchen, walking naked through the house seemed strange and even though no one was there she felt herself becoming even more aroused.   
  
Chrissy stood in the large bay window which faced the road and the Peterson's house. She couldn't see into the house opposite but in her mind Mr Peterson was watching her from the darkness. Not knowing if she had been seen Chrissy made herself stand there for another five minutes, she could feel her pussy get wetter with every minute that passed.   
  
Deciding that she needed something else Chrissy slipped into her parent's bedroom, from the back of the old oak wardrobe Chrissy pulled out a box full of adult DVD's obviously belonging to her step father, her brothers had found it ages ago and she had once watched a film from her partly opened door. Her brothers sat on the large leather sofa had not known she was even there. Picking a film at random Chrissy replaced the box and went back to the lounge to watch the DVD.   
  
The film started with a woman estate agent showing two men an apartment, the film was French with English voices dubbed over. Chrissy watched as the woman led the two men up the stairs to the apartment, she carried a clip board but the focus was the view up her short skirt. Chrissy soon realised that the story line was complete rubbish, she was about to turn the film off when the two men trapped the woman in a corner of the balcony.   
  
They were soon stripping the very attractive girl of her clothes high up above the streets of whatever foreign city this was, but importantly for Chrissy they were outside in a public area, in her mind she exchanged places with the porn star hoping that someone on the street below would look up. Chrissy watched as the girl was pushed to her knees before a cock was released and shoved in to her mouth. The second man now stood beside the first and the woman alternated which cock she sucked the other cock she stroked slowly.   
  
With a string of saliva hanging from her chin the woman was pushed onto a sun lounger, one man straddled her face and began to actually fuck her mouth while the other man stripped her completely naked. Chrissy was not aware that she was now circling her clit with her finger legs splayed wide open on her parents sofa as she watched.   
  
Still having her face fucked the second man poured a whole bottle of baby oil over the woman before putting a selection of dildos and vibrators on the floor next to her. Somewhere in her subconscious Chrissy laughed at the plot, I mean who would bring oil and sex toys to view a new apartment?   
  
As Chrissy watched the man picked up a pink jelly dildo, about Henry's size Chrissy thought. A little bit of oil and the jelly slid into the woman's pink hole. Chrissy needed something inside her too, pressing pause she went into the kitchen, Chrissy didn't own any sex toys so she would have to find an alternative, in the fridge she found a Cucumber, she had never liked cucumber but her mum always bought them for when they had a salad.   
  
She found a tub of Vaseline in the bathroom cabinet and with both cucumber and lube she went back to her film, realising that the lube would mark the sofa she also grabbed a bath towel which she spread out on the sofa before sitting back down.   
  
With her heels on the coffee table and her legs wide open Chrissy hit play again, as she watched the woman take on the jelly dildo Chrissy spread Vaseline in to her pussy, once she could feel her finger slip easily inside her Chrissy aimed the big green cucumber at her slippery hole. It was fatter and longer than Henry's cock which had until now been the largest thing she had ever had inside her, Chrissy shut her eyes and groaned as the vegetable slipped inside her. Gripping the end with one hand Chrissy began to fuck herself, steadily she got faster and faster until with her hips raised off the sofa she cried out as she made herself cum.   
  
She looked back to the screen the woman who was now on her knees sucking a cock; her pussy was still being filled with the jelly dildo and a third man, where did he come from? was pushing his cock into her arsehole. Chrissy slowed her fucking as she watched the woman being fucked in both holes, I have to try that Chrissy thought and laying the cucumber on the towel she went back into the kitchen.   
  
There was only one cucumber, but Chrissy thought maybe the empty wine bottle in the re-cycling would do it was not the standard shape but rather a long taper slowly widening over its considerable length from the neck to the base which was about as thick around as her wrist the bottle was about 12 inches long about the same as the cucumber in length it was ideal. It was bigger round than the cucumber but that had fitted easily Chrissy thought, with bottle in hand Chrissy went back to the sofa. The actors were changing position; the girl now lowered herself on to one man, his cock slipping straight back into her arsehole.   
  
Chrissy mimicked by lining up the sticky and slippery cucumber with her own arsehole with it wedged between her and the sofa she lowered herself, slowly she took the whole thing, 12 fat inches of cucumber now filled her, she sat trembling as she became used to the feeling. Chrissy watched the woman on the screen as she leant backwards displaying her open pussy and cock filled arsehole, as the second man slipped his cock into her pussy Chrissy began covering the wine bottle with Vaseline.   
  
Chrissy found that she could lower herself onto the two objects together, her bottom was already full of cucumber and slowly she was sinking down onto the bottle as well. Chrissy was slowly taking more of the bottle, she could feel the cold glass stretch her as the widening bottle slowly slipped in. Chrissy thought about getting something smaller, there was probably a beer bottle somewhere, but even as she thought it she felt her pussy sinking down to the sofa.   
  
This time she did scream, the climax was massive her pussy clenched and shuddered and it was several minutes before Chrissy was able to collect her thoughts. Reaching down Chrissy could feel the glass inside her open hole but the whole bottle had slipped inside, as she felt further back towards the cucumber which was now out of sight, as she explored the feeling of having both holes filled she heard a car stop on the drive. Chrissy looked over the back of the sofa and could see her step father walking towards the house through the window, realising that she didn't have enough time to get to her room she quickly changed channel to TV and wrapped the towel around herself.   
  
Chrissy was just about covered as her step father walked in, she was on the verge of another orgasm, having just been playing with herself she was very aroused and now every tiny movement made the objects filling her move." Why are you back so early?" she managed to say," I forgot my wallet" he replied," just collecting it then you can get back to your film". Chrissy almost panicked until she realised he meant the one on TV now, not his porn film. Her father asked her to look in the kitchen for his wallet while he checked the bedroom, Chrissy could barely stand but not wanting to make him suspicious she slowly and carefully stood up, with her legs squeezed together Chrissy shuffled out to the kitchen, she barely made it without climaxing, she was gasping for air by the time she had finished the short walk to the kitchen, she was about to remove the bottle when she heard her father's footsteps approaching.   
  
Chrissy was stood at the breakfast bar she could feel her pussy juices running down her trembling legs, her father came towards her holding his wallet, he was about to leave when as he often did he turned and gave his step daughter a hug. The movement sent her over the edge and Chrissy came hard while her step father held her, he didn't know what had happened but as he stood back the towel wrapped around Chrissy fell to the floor, Chrissy instantly came again her father turned away thinking his daughters flushed face and loud groan was because of her being embarrassed.   
  
As he hurried away apologising he couldn't help thinking how much Chrissy looked like her mother. Chrissy stood trembling in the wake of her huge orgasms until she was able to move again. Once she had managed to get back to the sofa she started to remove the two objects, the cucumber slipped free with one push of her bowels like taking a dump, the bottle she removed the same way, pushing with her internal muscles until it slipped out as well. Chrissy carefully washed off the cucumber and put it back where she had found it, the bottle she hid in the back of her wardrobe.   
  
Chrissy decided as it was such a nice day she would make a sandwich and go down to the field to eat it, she walked through their large garden, underneath the tree house, she hadn't been up there for years it was mostly her brothers when they were kids. Climbing the gate Chrissy walked out into the field, the Wheat was waist high Chrissy followed the row until she reached the far side of the field.   
  
There was a track covered in soft grass alongside of the hedgerow which separated the field from the road, Chrissy sat in the sun to eat her sandwich she could still see the roof of her house. The sun felt good on her face, Chrissy thought to herself that she really needed to go shopping, she had put on one of her old white t shirts and jeans, and she didn't have much else. Feeling naughty again Chrissy looked around before standing she then undid her jeans and slipped them off, sitting back down Chrissy heard voices from the other side of the hedgerow.   
  
As she listened she realised that she didn't recognise either of the speakers, her partial nudity so close to strangers was turning her on again, she fingered her pussy surprised to find it was still stretched open a little from the bottle, as she listened to the chatter of the two men Chrissy began to finger fuck herself, four fingers soon filling her wet hole, Chrissy came quickly her hips bucking up to meet her hand. Only stopping for long enough to throw off her tee shirt Chrissy carried on masturbating naked this time, as she rubbed herself the recent memory of her step father watching her climax sent her over the edge yet again.   
  
She stayed naked following her masturbation session while she ate her sandwich then Chrissy picked up her jeans and shirt before beginning the walk back through the field, she stayed naked until she reached the tree house, not knowing if her parents were back or not she dressed and went back indoors.   
  
When her parents returned an hour later Chrissy noticed that her father looked embarrassed still, luckily he didn't know what she had actually been doing Chrissy thought, he just thought her towel had fallen off. For the first time in her life Chrissy decided to use her femininity to get something. Following her father into the kitchen she gave him a hug. "Daddy" she said "as you know I am growing up", his face coloured as he recalled just how grown up she was, but he managed to reply that he knew she was grown up.   
  
"Please could you take me shopping for clothes I have hardly any and I really would like some more feminine clothes rather than these jeans and t shirts", Chrissy stood with her chest pushed out as if to show how bad her t shirts were, without a bra on all her father could see was the outline of her obviously hard nipples through the thin material, he suggested that she went with her mum, Chrissy declined saying that she wouldn't let me get what I like, in the end her father agreed a generous figure and thought going shopping with her friend Gina would be a fine idea.   
  
The next morning Chrissy met Gina at the bus stop just down the road from her house, dressed in another pair of old jeans and a t shirt. Chrissy and Gina chatted as they rode towards the shopping outlet in Ashford. The two girls headed towards the nearest clothes shop, Gina steering Chrissy away from the denim jeans section. Gina picked out various items, skirts tops and dresses and with arms laden the two girls headed for the changing rooms. Most of the items were discarded but after trying them on two skirts were selected and paid for.   
  
As they left the first shop Gina suggested that they get underwear next as they were passing a shop that specialised in sexy lingerie, Chrissy laughed and said she had decided that she was going to try not having any underwear for a while. Shaking her head in bewilderment Gina said out loud, what have I created, the girls both laughed.  
  
They picked out a few more items in the next two shops, Chrissy suggesting that she should change before lunch and ditch the jeans. The two girls stood in the toilets picking out which clothes to wear, Gina had expected Chrissy to dress in a cubicle but Chrissy just stripped off her jeans and t shirt, reminding Gina that she wasn't wearing any underwear. Chrissy slipped on a tiny red stretch skirt it had a matching boob tube cropped top.   
  
If someone was being polite they may have said that Chrissy looked sexy in her new outfit, Gina had helped with the makeup, Chrissy stood looking into the large mirror, she said to Gina" I look like a whore", "no you don't" Gina replied "you look like a slut", they both laughed. Chrissy was feeling nervous as they stepped back into the busy shopping area, her tiny skin tight skirt was barely covering her pussy, and the cropped top was no more than a narrow band of material across her firm tits, the points of her nipples showed prominently through the thin material.   
  
Chrissy soon noticed the mixed looks she was getting, every male they passed openly stared, most of the females gave her disapproving looks, not all of them did though, Chrissy noticed that some looked at her in the same way the men did. Deciding very quickly that she could easily ignore the ones that disapproved to enjoy the sensations she was getting from those that clearly approved, Chrissy relaxed and stopped worrying about what others thought. She was dressed this way because it made her feel good. Her pussy was almost dripping as she walked towards the food court for lunch knowing that a few millimetres of movement and her pussy would be exposed.   
  
The two girls queued up for a burger, the spotty youth serving them was almost unable to function when Chrissy was finally at the front of the queue, trying to input their order into his till while staring at Chrissy's tits was proving to be too much for him, but eventually the order was placed on the tray and the two girls went to find a table.   
  
As soon as Chrissy bent to sit down she knew she was in trouble, not putting the tray down first had been a mistake, as she lowered herself onto the seat her skirt decided the strain was too much for the stretched Lycra and promptly rolled itself up. Chrissy sat her bare bottom on the cold plastic seat, looking down she could see she was bare almost to her belly button, putting down the tray she set about adjusting her skirt to cover herself. It took several minutes of trying to cover herself up before she realised that when sitting down there just wasn't enough material to do the job.   
  
She managed to make it less obvious but when she dared to glance around her she found that several pairs of eyes were clearly noticing her lack of underwear. Strangely Chrissy expected someone to complain, shout or at least make a fuss, she was amazed to find that no one did, most of the men watching her were even trying to pretend that they weren't looking almost as though they were doing something wrong.   
  
As Chrissy ate and talked to her friend, she also tested her own limits as well as trying to gauge from her watchers at what point they would maybe complain, she relaxed her legs and let her knees part first, only opening her legs about six inches. She felt her pussy dribble but from the men no change, she covertly watched them as they all pretended to not look at her. Next Chrissy began to rock her right knee in until it touched the left then out again slowly widening her legs with each movement. Again the effect on her was more obvious to her than the men who remained as they were. Chrissy decided to try again, she stood up and as she did at home curled one leg under herself before sitting back down.   
  
Realising she hadn't thought that one through as her skirt again rolled itself up under the strain, this time however her leg below her bottom meant that her thighs were stretched wide apart, the folds of her wet pussy parted like a flower opening, revealing her pink interior to the watching men. Chrissy thought she may have gone too far when one of the man choked on his coffee, two others were looking decidedly uncomfortable as well Chrissy thought, but again no complaints, no one from security was rushing to throw her out.

Chrissy maintained her pose, Gina on the other side of the table was still unaware of her friends display. Chrissy stayed as she was while they finished their meals, when they were about to return to their shopping Chrissy wanted to try one more thing, picking up one shopping bag she held it in front of her, using the bag for cover Chrissy hooked her finger in to her top.   
  
As Chrissy stood she pulled down on her top, it hopefully looked like her bag had caught in one movement her boob tube was pulled down to her waist, after a short pause Chrissy sat back down and quickly covered herself, Gina was laughing at her misfortune mistaking Chrissy's flushed cheeks as embarrassment rather than the small orgasm she just had. After straightening her clothes the two girls continued shopping.   
  
Chrissy hadn't intended to buy any shoes it was something she did have plenty of, but as they passed a shoe store she noticed a good looking man was helping an older lady with her shoes, he was knelt at the lady's feet, Chrissy thought her skirt would be perfect for the shoe salesman.   
  
It was close to the time Gina had to leave, Chrissy said she would stay as she wanted to visit a few more shops, once she had waved to the disappearing Gina she headed back towards the shoe shop. Chrissy picked out a pair of high heeled thigh high boots, the salesmen were busy but Chrissy had noticed that they were more than aware of her presence. As luck would have it the man she had first seen became free first, Chrissy asked if she could try the boots on in a size six.   
  
When he returned with the pair of boots he guided Chrissy to a nearby seat, Chrissy had her back to the majority of the shop as she sat she felt her skirt do its thing again by the time her backside reached the seat her skirt had again rolled up. Chrissy feigned ignorance, she kicked off her sandals and held her foot out to the salesman, who was kneeling at her feet staring at her naked pussy.   
  
The salesman was struggling to get the boot on, Chrissy's legs were being parted by his efforts and her pussy dripping wet now was still the salesman's main point of focus. Chrissy was enjoying watching the man, she was still finding it confusing that even though her display was fairly obvious the man had made no comment.   
  
Chrissy suggested that they try a bigger size and he trotted off to the storeroom, Chrissy noticed a nice tent in his uniform trousers as he stood up. Once he was out of sight Chrissy quickly left the shop.   
  
Chrissy sat in a coffee shop, she was again thinking over her actions of today, she had blatantly exposed herself on several occasions and the reactions by those who saw her had not been what she expected. Apparently men didn't complain if a woman showed herself, her next thought was how far I could go before getting a response, so far no one had even acknowledged her she assumed that maybe they didn't want her to stop so said nothing, it was the only reason she could think of.   
  
Chrissy finished her coffee and slipped into the toilets, she quickly stripped off her tiny skirt and boob tube before re-dressing in a button up shirt dress. The dress was extremely short, and at each hip even shorter, Gina had suggested that it would look great with leggings, Chrissy thought it looked fine without. Chrissy left several of the top buttons undone displaying a lot of her cleavage she also undid the bottom button before she walked back to the shoe shop.   
  
The salesman almost ran to greet her at the door he showed her back to her previous seat. Chrissy waited while he went to get the boots again. Once the salesman was knelt at her feet again Chrissy began her next experiment, she first parted her legs as she lifted her foot for the boot putting her pussy back on display, the salesman looked but subtly still he made no outward signs that he was aware of her display. Chrissy reached down and in front of the salesman she undid another button, the dress parted a bit more making her display more obvious. The man licked his lips possibly not even aware that he had, Chrissy took that as a small triumph.   
  
As the first boot slipped on the salesman began to do up the zip, Chrissy could feel the man's hands trembling as he raised the zip up her inner thigh. Chrissy placed her foot on the floor wider apart than before, she then raised her second foot, Chrissy could feel her pussy was beginning to weep. Once the salesman started to slide on the second boot Chrissy again reached down, as she reached the next button the man paused Chrissy could still feel his hands trembling.   
  
Chrissy undid the next button, again the dress shifted now held together by just the one button below her breasts. The salesman was biting his lip making no effort to fit the boot and for the first time he was openly looking at Chrissy, with her back to the shop and the other staff and customers Chrissy undid the final button and allowed the dress to part completely offering the salesman a full frontal view of her.   
  
Chrissy reached down and parted her pussy surprised at her own wetness she was actually dripping, Chrissy rubbed her own clit, and she was so horney it only took a few rubs before she was shuddering to a climax right in front of the stunned salesman. Chrissy held out her wet finger to the man to show him the wetness before she sucked her own finger clean. Chrissy did up a few buttons and paid for her boots, while she was waiting at the till Chrissy noticed the CCTV camera for the first time, it appeared to be pointing at where she had just been sitting. As she left the shop she wondered who would get to see that film.   
  
As Chrissy left the shop she heard a call from behind, the salesman had followed her out, could I have your number he asked her. Chrissy hadn't really thought about this happening, but after only a moment's thought she said no, but if you follow me to the toilets you can fuck me. Chrissy turned and began to walk towards the nearest toilets.   
  
The man hesitated for maybe a second before he quickly followed her, he was willing to lose his job for a chance to fuck Chrissy, she was still not fully aware of her own looks, and she was not confident the man would follow. She was pleased to see that he had followed and she ushered him in to the large disabled toilet.   
  
Locking the door behind them, Chrissy faced the man, she realised that she didn't even want to know his name, the anonymous stranger was making it more fun for her, she undid the few buttons and put her dress with her bags, naked she moved towards her next lover, she had lost her virginity only a few days ago and already she was on her fourth lover.   
  
Dropping to her knees Chrissy undid his trousers and pulled them and his underwear down, she was pleased to see he had a nice cock, already hard and about 7 inches long, not as big as Henry's but she was beginning to understand that the size wasn't always important, she was very horney so didn't suck him for long, before she bent over and guided him towards her wet pussy.   
  
Chrissy braced herself as she felt her pussy slowly fill with hard cock, she was slowly building towards another climax when the man grunted and filled her pussy with cum. He pulled out re fastened his trousers and just said thanks. Chrissy sat on the toilet still naked as he left her, frustrated and angry Chrissy dressed again.   
  
Chrissy waited for the bus home, although still frustrated her anger had subsided she was now just moderately pissed at the guy. When she got home the house was empty, a note from her mum informed her that there was food in the fridge her mother and father were out with friends and expected to be home around 10, her elder brothers rarely made appearances at home so Chrissy with nearly 4 hours before her parents were due home decided she should resolve the frustration left by the shoe salesman.   
  
Laid naked on her bed Chrissy began to masturbate, she noted that her pussy was feeling prickly she needed another shave soon. The privacy of her bedroom Chrissy realised was lessening the stimulus she had been achieving while outside or in public. It was still day light when Chrissy a little nervously left the kitchen door to stand on the decking at the rear of the house. There were two sun loungers on the lawn which Chrissy knew was over looked by the neighbour Mr Baines, his wife was in a nearby nursing home and he was not often at home, the high hedge to the other side shielded the garden from that side.   
  
Chrissy moved towards the sun loungers completely naked not even shoes, she laid down on one of the loungers and tried to control her breathing, realising she had been holding her breath. Chrissy had not touched herself since leaving her bedroom but she could already feel the increase in moisture before she reached down to touch herself, she moaned gently as she dragged one finger along her slit, feeling her own wetness, as she slipped her middle finger into her pussy she noticed a movement in the shadows.   
  
Although she momentarily paused she continued the exploration of her pussy while watching Mr Baines from behind her eye lashes. She knew he was not aware that he had been seen when he began to rub himself through his trousers, Chrissy thought that she should be shocked, revolted well anything other than turned on by the actions of the man, he was after all older than her parents. But she couldn't deny to herself that the combination of watching and being watched made her even hotter.   
  
Chrissy put on a show that her neighbour will never forget, she fingered her pussy to orgasm, and once she had settled back down she pushed two fingers slippery with her pussy juices as deeply into her arsehole as she could, fucking her own arse while rubbing her clit bought her to another climax, although she couldn't see details as Mr Baines was in shadow his movements had stopped Chrissy assumed because he had climaxed himself.   
  
The masturbation had relaxed Chrissy she was no longer to self-conscious of her nudity outside. Also the only person that could see her had just watched her cum twice she was positive he wouldn't be complaining to her parents. Chrissy stood and noticed her neighbour duck behind a tree, she made no outwards sign that she had seen him as she slowly walked towards the flower bed nearest to where he was hiding. Carefully she positioned herself so that her back was towards her neighbour, with a smile she saw her mother's trowel in the soil, Chrissy got down on all fours her bottom pushed out towards where her neighbour stood she then began to weed the flower bed continuing from where her mum had stopped.   
  
Chrissy continued for about ten minutes, her knees apart she was sure Mr Baines had a nice view of her pussy even though the light was fading. Deciding that she had teased the old man enough she stood up, brushed off the loose dirt before strolling slowly back in doors.   
  
It was still only 7:30 Chrissy decided maybe she could watch another of her dads films, she pulled a different one from the selection and also collected a beer bottle from the recycling bin and lube. Remembering being almost caught by her dad last time and with a naughty thought in her mind she also picked up her robe.   
  
With her robe on but not closed she watched the film begin while she coated her pussy with the slippery Vaseline. Chrissy watched as a single woman already naked but blindfolded walked into a large room guided by a man, she knelt on a mat in the centre of the room the camera moved to the door and when it opened a line of men all naked walked in and formed a circle around the woman, twenty men in total. The film title came up Gangbang Extreme.   
  
As Chrissy slowly masturbated she watched each man in turn be sucked by the woman, some of the men were quite rough with her, by the time the full cycle had passed around she had drool from her mouth and Chrissy could see her eye makeup was running from behind the blind fold. Chrissy watched as the woman was positioned on all fours, a Blackman with a very large cock began to fuck her from behind, and another man knelt in front of her and resumed the abuse of her mouth. Chrissy pulled her swollen pussy lips as far apart as she could and slowly pushed the wide end of the Bud bottle into her pussy, she kept up the pressure until the bottle slipped inside, she could feel about 1 inch of the bottle neck sticking out, the rest was inside her. It was a new sensation that Chrissy would feel often over the coming years.   
  
Leaving the bottle inside her Chrissy began to rub her still sensitive clit, her plan was not to make herself cum but to get almost there and maintain her arousal. Chrissy watched the woman get fucked from every position available in every hole, until as a finale she was pulled back to her knees and with the blind fold removed all twenty men wanked over her, she was left a mess covered in cum, Chrissy almost came herself at the spectacle. She needed to try a gangbang Extreme herself she thought.   
  
Chrissy saw the lights of her parent's car as it came in the drive, she wrapped her gown around her and ejected the disc, hiding it and the lube until she could move them later. When her parents came in doors she was sat on the sofa wrapped in her towelling gown, she still had her pussy full of beer bottle and her clit was so sensitive she could feel it throbbing.   
  
Her mother sat in the arm chair and her father sat next to her on the sofa, as they watched the TV the feeling of naughtiness was bringing Chrissy slowly towards another climax. Her father asked if she would like a beer Chrissy nodded not sure her voice wouldn't betray her, she was barely able to control herself, she thought she had all under control when her father passed her a beer, he then sat back down on the sofa almost falling hard onto the soft leather, what he didn't know was that his movement forced the bottle deeper inside his daughters pussy, right on the brink of orgasm Chrissy watched as he stood and reached for the remote control, again he sat back down hard again the bottle was forced deep inside her.   
  
As quickly as she could Chrissy stood and almost ran to her bedroom, her parents watched her confused. Pushing the door closed behind her Chrissy leant back against the door and shoved the bottle neck, the second time she shuddered to a climax. She straightened up, and went back to the lounge, noticing her parent's looks she said "Oh sorry I thought my phone was ringing". She settled down next to her step father feeling the bottle shift as she did.

**Chrissy the Slut Prequel Ch. 06**

Chrissy had enjoyed the feeling of miss behaving around her parents without them knowing. The last few days had been a huge change for her going from a virgin to how she was now had happened quickly. Chrissy would in time to come accept that the term slut was in her case a fair description at this time though she had no idea what she was.  
  
Chrissy had decided to explore how she reacted around other people a bit more, after a lot of thought she decided she would start at the cinema, it would be almost dark, and she thought as people would be concentrated on the film they wouldn't take any notice of her, she put on her button up shirt dress and sandals before heading for the bus stop.   
  
At the cinema Chrissy picked a film she thought would be less popular, it was about some comic book character Who would want to see that she thought. She was a bit early so when she entered the large room it was almost empty, Chrissy picked a seat on the back row right in the corner and sat down.  
  
Feeling confident she undid a few of the dresses buttons straight away, looking down at herself she was covered but only just, her dress fell open revealing her legs almost to the top, her pussy hidden by the smallest of margins, her breasts were almost falling out of the top of the dress, one more button and she would burst free.  
  
As She waited the auditorium slowly filled, more people than she expected but she could feel herself become more excited as she thought about what she was planning to do, there were two men in the row in front of her a few seats to one side, and one man was sat in the same row as her but he was by the aisle separated by about ten seats from where she sat, after the trailers the lights finally dimmed as the film began.  
  
The film was of no interest to Chrissy, she was watching those around her and soon saw that they were all engrossed in the film, Chrissy undid the lowest button still fastened, the dress slipped apart baring her pussy but hidden in the darkness no one could see, Chrissy now only had two buttons remaining, she knew the top one would display her breasts so reached for the lower again, looking down in the gloom Chrissy could see she was now bare to above her belly button, hidden below the seat in front no one could have seen except for possibly the man in her row and the two almost directly in front and they would all have to turn and face her before they could see anything.  
  
Chrissy sat as she was for some time she could feel her pussy getting wetter even though she was relatively safe from discovery, but she knew the next button undone would mean that her front was completely uncovered. With trembling fingers she toyed with the last button nervously looking around the dark cinema, still no one was even remotely interested in what she was doing, holding her breath she slipped the button through its hole holding the two side together momentarily before she let go and felt the cloth fall away.  
  
Chrissy now sat with herself fully exposed, but she had one more step to take before she had reached her target, with as little movement as possible she shrugged off the dress from her shoulders, and pulling it slowly out from behind her she placed the dress on the seat next to her. Chrissy was almost orgasming without so much as a touch, her pussy was running with moisture and her nipples were as hard as pebbles, with a wiggle of her feet she slipped off her sandals until finally she was sat stark naked in a public please surrounded be complete strangers, she had achieved what she had set out to do.  
  
In the darkness Chrissy sat enjoying the thrill of her nudity, occasional bright screens lit the room and had any one looked her way they would have seen her, feeling brave and extremely horny Chrissy parted her legs and reached for her pussy she was soaking wet and was soon masturbating gently, she hadn't intended to go this far but now that she was touching herself she couldn't stop. Chrissy slowly masturbated, she bought herself to a huge climax biting her lip to stifle and sound, after another look round which confirmed she was still unobserved Chrissy hooked her leg over the arm between the seats which opened her legs wide, it also twisted her slightly which meant her now wet and open pussy was pointing in the direction of the two men in the row in front of hers, if they looked back now they would see absolutely everything, Chrissy reached down and again began to bring herself towards another climax.  
  
As Chrissy played her thoughts turned more and more towards the risk of being caught, so far she hadn't been but she knew she actually wanted to be, her display was blatant now but unless they looked back neither of the two men closest to her would see her.  
  
Making a plan in her head Chrissy slipped her dress back on, only fastening three buttons before she left the the auditorium she bought a drink at the concession and then returned to the darkness of the cinema she had just left, as she climbed up towards the back she flicked open two buttons leaving the last until she reached the end of the row that was in front of where she was sitting earlier, as she started to move along the row she readied herself, and when she was about to step in front of the two guys she flicked open the last button her dress billowed open baring her whole front from top to toe, directly in front of the two strangers.  
  
Chrissy had just showed the two strangers a full frontal of her body, she felt her pussy gush as soon as she undid that last button, she sat down with only one seat separating her from the nearest of the two men who were both now looking at her rather than the film, placing her drink in the cup holder, Chrissy looked directly at the now watching men and pulled her dress back off before she hooked her leg again over the arm of the seat.  
  
Now as she stroked her sodden pussy she had a very attentive audience of two, knowing this made Chrissy even more horny and she was very soon shuddering to yet another climax, without even pausing she started to work on the next one with one hand she worked her pussy with the other she toyed with her nipples. As she approached her climax Chrissy knew this was going to be a big one, with her hips raised off the seat she squirted as she came drenching her own legs before she collapsed trembling back into her seat, after a few minutes she had recovered and quickly she redressed and walked passed the open mouthed men before leaving the cinema.

**Chrissy the Slut Prequel Ch. 07**

Chrissy's minimum wage job working as a care assistant was stopping her from exploring her new found curiosity, her desire to change her wardrobe to suit her new tastes was also difficult. One lunch time sat in the staff room reading the local Free adds Chrissy saw an advert, a model was required for local photographic society, a good rate was offered more than she earns in two days for just one evening.   
  
As soon as she had finished work Chrissy called the number, a well spoked man asked if she would describe herself Chrissy did but only in general terms her description was not very accurate. The man Nigel asked if she would be happy to do a session in lingerie to which she said she would, she was told that they had a meeting that evening if she would like to come down for a trial, with a fee and time agreed Chrissy hung up.   
  
Once at home Chrissy, borrowed some lingerie from her mother's draw she had nothing sexy of her own, she showered and shaved herself, careful not to miss anything she left the shower with her pussy clean and smooth again.   
  
Back in her room Chrissy put on a matching set of underwear, all in a very pale blue silk, the panties were small the white lace panel within the silk meant her slit was fairly visible, the bra was only a half cup it lifted her breasts but her nipples were proudly displayed above the half cups, matching suspenders with white stockings and high heels finished off the outfit. With her hair and makeup done Chrissy stood in front of the mirror. She rarely wore make up but thought she looked sexy, the naughty underwear was a first for her, she didn't realise her mum was so naughty.   
  
Covering herself in her new shirt dress Chrissy walked to the bus stop and towards her first time as a model. Chrissy arrived at the address she had been given earlier the door was opened by Nigel she recognised his voice, Nigel couldn't believe his eyes when he saw how attractive his model was, the other club members would be very happy.   
  
Nigel showed Chrissy through the house and down the short garden path, to his studio as he called it, it was a wooden structure about the size of a double garage, as Chrissy was shown in five men stood up to greet her. Nigel showed Chrissy to a door which went into a small dark room explaining that she could change in there, she told him there was no need she had already got the lingerie on under her dress. There was a brief discussion before the six men agreed it would be good to do some of the model dressed as she was.   
  
Chrissy was helped up onto a round raised platform about 6 ft. across it was covered in several heaps of fake furs, Nigel asked if she minded the men positioning her, it would mean hands on but he explained it was often easier than trying to explain. Chrissy didn't mind, Nigel positioned her first, she was adjusted so that her hands were in her hips, her he'd was adjusted even the angle of her feet and position of fingers, Nigel was meticulous in getting the pose perfect, once he was happy the lights were adjusted keeping her well-lit then from various angles many pictures were taken,   
  
Maintaining her pose Chrissy studded the group, they ranged from the youngest maybe a few years older than her up to Nigel who she guessed was mid-forties, the next few poses were similar she was moved about like a mannequin. Nigel asked very politely if it would be acceptable to undo some of her dress buttons and move towards the lingerie shots, Chrissy just smiled and nodded, so far it had been pretty boring but moving towards some exposure Chrissy felt her nipples tightening.   
  
Nigel undid the top two buttons, exposing quite a lot of cleavage, after re positioning her legs he also undid the bottom two buttons, her dress slipped to show the full length of one long leg including the bare skin above her stocking top almost up to her panties. A few minor adjustments, and the group were clicking away again, moving to change angles, one of the men climbing a step ladder to get a shot from on high.   
  
Chrissy could feel her pussy getting wet, only three buttons were still fastened, it wouldn't be long before she was displayed to strangers in sexy underwear another first. She could feel Nigel's hands tremble as her repositioned her, the last of the buttons were undone and the dress slipped off her shoulders but hung in the crook of her bent arms.   
  
Chrissy could see that the men had not expected her lingerie to be quite as revealing as it was. By the time Nigel had posed her Chrissy was even wetter, her nipples hard and bare, warm under the bright lighting, her feet apart and her hips pushed forward, she didn't know it but the dampness of her pussy was causing the already sheer lace panel of her panties to become completely transparent.   
  
For the next 30 minutes Chrissy was posed and reposed, she had been reclined on the fake Firs, her legs apart, she had been on all fours, and hundreds of pictures from every angle had been taken. Chrissy watched as Nigel in turn spoke to each member of his group, she couldn't hear the whispers, but could see the looks and nods.   
  
Nigel told her she could relax, Chrissy's last pose had been laying on the firs with her legs open any her hands behind her head, how much more relaxed could she be. Nigel coughed and asked if she had enjoyed the session, Chrissy said she had and thanked them all for being so friendly. Nigel smiled and said, sometimes if the models willing we do further sessions, we pay double for more adult themed pictures. Chrissy almost laughed, she had thought she was going to do that anyway, now to get double money was a bonus, she pretended to think about it before saying fine, for double anything goes.   
  
Chrissy's next pose was again on the firs with her legs apart, this time her panties were stretched tight across her knees, Nigel even kindly arranged her now soaking wet lips, his attention to detail was surprisingly pleasant. Within three more poses Chrissy was naked except for, suspenders belt, stockings and shoes with her bottom in the air, Nigel had thoughtfully spread her pussy lips, before the cameras were again clicking away.   
  
As the poses continued they became more lewd, Chrissy had pulled her fleshy lips wide apart showing the men her wet pink opening, she could barely grip her lips they were so wet and puffy. As she was instructed to touch herself and insert her fingers Chrissy could feel herself getting close to coming. She was being positioned again, stood up her legs straight, she gripped her angles and looked back between her legs at the watching men, she could see them upside down all with tents in their trousers. I did that she thought, still surprised of the effect she had on men, in years to come she would learn not to be insecure.   
  
As she looked at the bulges Nigel again adjusted her flower, her lips were very puffy, and her juices now dripped to the fake fur she stood on, Nigel was far too polite to comment and once happy with her positioning he stepped back and picked his camera up again.   
  
Chrissy was stood naked, her legs sticky with her own juices, she could feel her pussy running and her nipples where throbbing, Nigel counted out the agreed fee passing her the cash, the group of men were packing up their equipment. If you would be willing we would love to do another shoot with you at some point, we have another young lady who we use the two of you together would be very nice. Chrissy thought it sounded fun, and with a nice wad of cash in her hand for one evening already agreed, she left her mobile number and slipping her dress over her nudity, her mother's underwear in her shoulder bag she waved good bye.   
  
It was late and dark, Chrissy was still so horney from her night's exposure, she was surprised that not one of the men had tried to do anything other than take pictures, Nigel had adjusted her pussy lips the trembling hand and the nice bulge in his trousers were the only signs that he was horney. Walking towards the town centre and the bus home Chrissy came to a small park, not the open kind this was a small area, planted gardens, a fountain in the middle and benches to sit on. Chrissy went through the wrought iron arch and in to the dark garden.   
  
There was very little in the way of lighting, just a few old fashioned street lights, the park was deserted, Chrissy still so very horney began to undo her dress buttons, until it flapped away from her sides, no one was there but she was thrilled at being so exposed in a public place again, this was not her garden after all and a group of drunken men could walk in at any second. Just the thought of being caught sent a pulse to her already wet pussy, still a little nervous, she glanced around before sitting on a bench in the centre of the small park.   
  
Chrissy could hear passing traffic on the nearby road and the gentle wind, she looked as far as she could in the dim light, before pulling her arms free of her dress. Although sat on her dress she was now naked except for her shoes in the park, gently Chrissy tweaked her throbbing nipples feeling her pussy leak some more. The level of her arousal was pushing her further, lifting herself Chrissy pulled the dress from beneath her, folded it up and pushed it into her bag, she kicked off her shoes and they to joined her dress in the bag leaving her totally naked.   
  
Now she felt even more horney, a quick look around and she stood up and walked towards the park entrance naked, as the path reached the high hedge that separated the road from the park she could hear voices on the other side reminding her of her time in the field. She was near the gate which would bring her onto the road, not wanting to cover up yet Chrissy ducked down behind a long stone bench which curved around the entrance, in the shadows she was well hidden.   
  
As she hid Chrissy began to wonder how far she could go before dressing, she always got the bus home but she remembered her step father saying that it was less than five miles in his youth he had always walked, could she get home naked she wondered.. Making her mind up she pushed her bag into a recess below the stone bench, with the low hedge behind it no one would see it and she could get the bus first thing in the morning and collect it. A second look to make sure her belongings were out of sight and she crept out of her hiding place.   
  
Chrissy was thinking about her route home, there were a few places where she would be well lit, but it was after eleven and not being a weekend she thought she would be ok. At the gate she peeped around looking both ways, the residential road had cars parked both sides and like the park was only dimly lit. Another look and she ran across the foot path and stopped between two cars, another look and across the narrow road she went, again stopping between two parked cars. Slowly Chrissy stood upright the safety of the park was getting further away along with her clothes, Chrissy didn't know it yet but this would be something she did often in the future.   
  
With no one in sight Chrissy walked along the footpath staying in shadow whenever possible, she managed to walk for ten minutes without seeing a soul but had now reached the end of the residential road, she needed to cross the main road, with its bright street lights before she could enter the shadows again on the opposite side of the road. The road was wide, the crossing had a small island in the middle of the road, Chrissy left the shadows and hurried towards the crossing, aware that she was completely exposed by the brightly lit street, she crossed the footpath and had taken two steps into the road when she saw the car.   
  
It wasn't the car that caught her eye, but the glow of a cigarette behind the windscreen, someone was sat in the car only a few metres from her. She groaned as her pussy throbbed, she had been caught but there was no cry of uproar in fact there was nothing, she had stopped but recovering quickly began to walk towards the central island. Another quick scamper and she was across and back in shadows, she looked back at the car, before heading towards the cliff top path.   
  
Like most seaside towns this one had its cliff top path, formal gardens, band stand that kind of thing, it was the only route that would mean avoiding both the town centre and the main roads, although the thought of walking naked along the high street sent another pulse to her over stimulated pussy. Chrissy walked along the grass, avoiding the concrete path with her bare feet. There was no cover here only low flower beds and a park bench at regular intervals, the band stand was some 100 metres away yet, this was when Chrissy saw the man walking his dog coming towards her.   
  
Chrissy had no choice there was nowhere to hide so she carried on walking head held high, as she neared the man he stopped and stared Chrissy smiled and said good evening and continued her walk not even looking back. Chrissy took the few steps down to a lower footpath, it was only for a short section of the cliff top but it was darker, it would lead her into and through the Vinery a wooden structure with grape vines growing, it had been there as long as Chrissy could remember, there were small tables and chairs and the vantage point over looked the channel, on a clear day you could see France, on a dark night nothing.   
  
The Vinery was in almost total darkness, Chrissy got to the middle and sat in one of the heavy wooden seats, with her feet apart she looked across at the sea sparkling below and began to sort out her needy pussy. Feeling somewhat sheltered by the darkness Chrissy with legs wide apart, her wet lips spread began to circle her clit with one finger, her other hand was already playing with her nipples alternately. With eyes closed and her head back Chrissy was close to orgasm when she sensed that she wasn't alone, she didn't stop though and within seconds she was spraying her cum towards France, to be honest it fell a bit short.   
  
With her tension now relieved she glanced around, her eyes had become accustomed to the gloom and she could see, sat to her right in the direction she had just come from was the dog walker no more than ten steps away he stood just watching her. Chrissy turned to face him moving her feet so that he could see directly between her sticky legs, reaching down again she started to work on her next orgasm.   
  
She stared at the watching man she was not sure if he could see much in this light, the thrill of being watched was incredible, she was completely naked in a public place and masturbating for a total stranger. Chrissy stood and walked towards the man he looked like a rabbit trapped in a cars head lights, Chrissy sat on the table right next to him, with her legs again parted she laid back and continued her masturbating. She closed her eyes leaving her nipples to spread her pussy lips she felt a warm breath on her moist flesh, the dog walker was becoming bold.   
  
Chrissy groaned as she felt hands grip her thighs and a tongue parted her slippery lips probing her wet hole before rising and flicking over her sensitive clit, she glanced to her right and saw that the dog walker was now watching from the side his view having been obscured by whoever was now between her legs. Chrissy grabbed the head between her legs pulling whoever it was into her, he certainly knew what he was doing as she was rapidly approaching another climax.   
  
Chrissy was still shuddering from her very nice orgasm when she felt a cock slip in to her pussy, she was being fucked by a complete stranger, not to be out done the dog walker unzipped himself and was soon poking his hard cock into her mouth, Chrissy could taste the pre come as he seeped on to her tongue. Chrissy felt the cock in her mouth twitch and then swell before filling her mouth with warm sticky cum, she had not even got started on sucking it properly but she was still being fucked very nicely.   
  
Chrissy was nearing yet another climax when the man fucking her pulled out, he roughly turned her so that she was face down before entering her again this time doggy style. As Chrissy moaned and groaned she also watched two more men walking through the darkness of the Vinery towards her. One sat in the chair she had recently masturbated in, she wondered if he had sat in her cum before the pounding she was receiving from behind made her close her eyes and push back.   
  
Chrissy could feel the urgency of the man fucking her, he was ramming her hard and fast she could feel his legs trembling with effort, suddenly she was empty. Clutching his cock slick with her juices the man moved until he could fuck her mouth, it took two rough thrusts to penetrate her throat, as Chrissy felt the hot spray of cum she felt her pussy lips part again another cock entered her from behind.   
  
Chrissy assumed this was one of the two new arrivals she watched as the man in her chair freed his cock and slowly wanked himself as he watched her get fucked by his friend. Finally as the man in her pussy was approaching his end, the man stood pointed his cock at Chrissy's face and let go he coated her face with cum as his friend filled her pussy, it was enough to send her over the edge again.   
  
All alone again and covered in cum Chrissy stood, her legs were still trembling as she began to walk, she had done less than a mile of her walk home, only 4 more miles to go she thought to herself. Chrissy made it down to the sea wall via a very dark path that snaked down the cliff face without meeting another person. It was high tide so no shelter on the beach, she did however wash the cum off her face with sea water, she was enjoying the feel of her legs being sticky with cum so she left that, it made her feel dirty which she found she quite liked.   
  
Chrissy had about a mile of sea front, then the harbour to pass before she could turn inland and get on to the country lanes that would take her home, her sense of direction and distance were not good, while as her father had said it was less than five miles from the town to home, Chrissy had picked a route that offered some shelter not the direct route, she didn't know it but she was further from home now than when she started and was still going the wrong way.   
  
The walk along the seafront was going well she had been passed by a cyclist but he didn't stop maybe it was too dark for him to notice her nudity. Chrissy approached the harbour carefully she was still in shadows but the next section of her walk would mean passing several pubs and houses and there was nowhere again to hide, without jumping into the water which she wouldn't be doing. It was well after midnight the pubs would be closed she would be fine she told herself.   
  
A deep breath and she stepped out into the light, her nipples were already rock hard and throbbing painfully, she was thinking over her time in the Vinery already horney again only a few minutes after several orgasm's.   
  
Chrissy had passed the pubs and was nearly on top of the fisherman before she saw him, dressed in dark clothing and sat near the railings he had been well camouflaged. He however had watched her approach, out in the lights naked, her firm tits bouncing as she walked, he could see the sheen on her legs, he had read about this sort of thing but he had never thought it was anything other than a fantasy, but here he was sat watching a very beautiful and young woman walk naked towards him.   
  
He was no more than two steps away from her when he stood up she had just spotted him, Chrissy was caught by surprise and came to a stop looking at the man. She could smell him from two feet away, the smell of raw fish and bait. Her feet needed a rest and her pussy was demanding attention again, this exposure sure made her horney, turning she bent over the railings pushing her bottom out, looking down at the sea a few feet below as it lapped against the concrete arches of the beach. She looked back and just said well?

With his trousers around his ankles and no preliminaries he shoved a nice fat cock straight in to her, Chrissy could feel it wasn't a long cock but it was fat stretching her nicely, she had been close from coming just from being caught again, her pussy being stretched soon sent her into another climax. Feeling satisfied Chrissy reached back and directed the fat cock at her other hole, slippery from her pussy juices, Chrissy guided it into her arsehole, it was fat her fingers did not meet around it by quite a bit. With a bit of grunting and moaning from them both it was soon sliding in to her, the tightness of her back passage gripping his cock soon had the fisherman trembling and a few thrusts latter he emptied himself into Chrissy's dark passage.   
  
Again with her legs trembling Chrissy walked away from yet another stranger, she could feel his deposit ooze from her bottom and add to the slickness on her legs, Chrissy was squelching now as she walked. The nudity and the sex with strangers had pushed Chrissy another step further along her path to being the slut she would grow to be. With still a long way to walk Chrissy wondered how many more strangers she could find, she had already decided she was going to fuck or suck anyone that she could on her journey.   
  
Chrissy had reached the steps that would lead her back up to the cliff top on the opposite side of the harbour from where she started, her trip turning inland and for the first time she was heading towards home. Chrissy climbed the steps as they zig zagged up the chalk cliff, at the top was a wooden shelter a little like the bus stop near her home, but this faced out over the sea, offering some protection from the weather should it be bad, Chrissy decided to sit and catch her breath after the climb.   
  
It was dark inside but Chrissy had walked the last ten minutes almost as if she was not naked, she had stopped worrying about it and was now enjoying the sensations, the cool breeze across her nipples and wet pussy sent shivers down her spine keeping her aroused at the same time. She had climaxed quite a few times since she had entered the Vinery but felt just as horney now as she did then, she felt her pussy wet and dripping with cum not all hers, her pussy lips were swollen more than she could ever recall, puffy and dark also so very sensitive. A few rubs of her clit and Chrissy was again on the verge of climaxing, but instead of finishing herself she stood and headed towards home.   
  
Chrissy could see the headlights approaching, she could have hidden, there were plenty of places, but she didn't, she continued to walk, feeling the weight of her tits as they bounced and the breeze that caressed her nipples. The car slowed as it approached, for a second Chrissy wondered what she would do had it been a police car, it wasn't she knew that as soon as she heard the calls from the car.   
  
The car stopped ahead of her, and as she neared the doors opened and four youths got out, they were about her age, 18 maybe a little older but not much. Brave in a group they circled her as she walked commenting to each other on her naked body, just ahead Chrissy knew there was a small green, just grass and a few trees, surrounded by houses.   
  
Once on the grass, just off the footpath and near a street lamp Chrissy stopped, the men where all still talking about her as they had since leaving their car, they had not actually said anything directly to her. She turned and looked at each, she made no effort to cover herself in anyway, she wanted to be seen, Chrissy's pussy had leaked most of the cum but still had a good coating, she wanted filling again and had not long ago set herself the task of fucking and sucking anyone, even these lads.   
  
Picking the obvious leader of this small group, Chrissy stood right up against him. He looked very unsure of this change, from following her and leading the comments about her body to now being faced by a naked woman. Chrissy removed his baseball cap, putting it on her own head, she then leaned in and whispered, well are you going to fuck me or just talk about it?   
  
There was no kissing, or niceties her new friend just started to touch her, he was roughly pinching her nipples and squeezing her tits still looking at her as though he expected to be stopped, one of the others reached between her legs and slipped two fingers straight into her pussy, and Chrissy groaned and pushed down onto the impaling fingers.   
  
The small group took her actions as a sign that she was more than willing, Chrissy was lowered to the grass and all four lads made a very thorough inspection of her naked body. Chrissy was writhing in pleasure she had hands everywhere prodding and probing. Both tits were being mauled and she had fingers in her pussy and arsehole, she groan and moaned as encouragement. For maybe ten minutes the group played with her, she climaxed twice before the first cock was pressed to her lips.   
  
Chrissy was moved forcibly onto all fours, the cock in her mouth was changed, her pussy was now filled by a second cock, being fucked from both ends was something Chrissy had only recently discovered, well it was only a short time ago she had been a virgin, but she knew she loved the feeling.   
  
The lads took turns changing before they had come, probably to make sure that got as much fun as possible, as the next change was taking place Chrissy saw another man walking towards them on the footpath. Where Chrissy knelt she was well lit and only a step or two away from the path he was on, when he saw what was happening he just stopped and watched, Chrissy stared back until a cock was shoved in her mouth obscuring her view.   
  
At the next change she could no longer see the man, a quick look around and she saw he was now stood behind her watching and stood with one of the young lads, the group had got bigger. The group of now five men took turns she always had a cock in her mouth and either her pussy or arsehole. Chrissy had cum a few times already by the time the men started to work towards finishing themselves, she had no idea how long she had been kneeling here. One by one they took Chrissy, she told them to fill her pussy obeying her wish and leaving her mouth they took turns fucking her already sloppy pussy, one by one they added their deposit until all five had come in her.   
  
The group of four lads laughing and clapping each other on the back walked towards their car again, the walker helped her to her feet, Chrissy her pussy full of hot cum thanked him and continued her walk towards home smiling contentedly as she felt the cum start to run down her legs.   
  
The remainder of her journey was country lanes, narrow with hedges at both sides being this late she managed the walk without any further discoveries. The lights were all out in her house, Chrissy managed to quietly get to her room without waking her parents. In the safety of her own room Chrissy flicked on the light and faced her full length mirror. She did look a state, her hair was matted and most of her was filthy dirty. Squatting down Chrissy felt her pussy, it was a little tender but then she had been well fucked, it was also very sticky and covered with drying congealed spunk.   
  
Chrissy climbed in to her bed naked and dirty before she slept she fingered her sloppy hole so wet that four fingers easily fitted with another shuddering orgasm she finally fell asleep.

**Chrissy the Slut Prequel Ch. 08**

Chrissy had spent the next few days at work, after her walk home she had thought a lot about her behaviour, she felt no shame just a longing to do it again she didn't know why and didn't really question it. The walk in her mind had been great, she had cum a lot and had spent the time since masturbating whenever she could while thinking about it. She had spent some of her modelling money on more clothes, this time from local charity shops, she had found things that she could have fun with for not much money, she also visited a lingerie shop and bought several outfits for her next modelling evenings.  
  
Chrissy decided that she really needed a career change, her constant state of arousal was beginning to be a problem, twice at work she had nearly been caught masturbating, once she was sat in a toilet with her work trousers around her ankles, the second time she was in a linen store and only just managed to cover herself, strangely being so nearly caught just made her wetter.  
  
Chrissy was preparing for her second visit to the camera club, Nigel had messaged her she would be doing the same as before but with another girl. Showered and shaved she tried on one of her new underwear sets, it was called a Waspie apparently, a bit like a Basque or corset but this was shaped to fit below her breasts in left them free only covering her midriff. With the laces pulled tight it pulled in her small waist further which in turn made her tits look even bigger. Chrissy stood at her mirror looking at the red satin, she attached the black stockings to the Waspie no need for separate suspended belt, she was about to put on the matching red satin thong but decided not to dropping it instead into her rubbish bin.  
  
Chrissy had found a wraparound dress at a charity shop, she wasn't a good seamstress but had managed to make some alterations, it was now considerably shorter than it had been, even if the hem was uneven, she had after trying it on also removed some of the overlap of the wrap, she tested it walking across her room and with every stride her stocking top was exposed, a little wind may expose even more she thought. The dress was also fastened by just one bow at her waist, that could easily come undone she thought. She wore flat sandals for the walk to the bus stop with her heels in her bag.  
  
Chrissy was tempted to try out her dress knot on the bus, but found she was stuck with a group of school aged children so had to behave, she did notice her stocking tops showed as she sat down, but thought that was OK. She arrived at Nigel's home a few minutes early and was as before ushered through to his studio.   
  
A few minutes later Nigel introduced Emma, a beautiful Asian girl. She had shoulder length black hair, and a tiny frame maybe 5 ft. tall she was very slim although she did appear to have good sized breasts it was hard to be sure. The two girls chatted as they waited for the club members to arrive, apparently they were all here tonight eight of them some had been missing when Chrissy last came. Emma had done six shoots for the club she was paying her way through her fashion degree but this was her first with another girl.  
  
Once all of the members had arrived and equipment was set up, the lighting was turned on and both girls were helped up onto the platform, the firs had been replaced since Chrissy was here with a large assortment of brightly coloured cushions and bean bags.  
  
For the first few poses as last time the girls remained dressed, just look sexy stand here, chin out, tits out that sort of thing although Chrissy was flashing her stocking tops it was a bit dull. That changed when even though still dressed the girls were put into an embrace, close almost kissing but not quite, Emma smelled good and Chrissy felt herself start to get moist.  
  
The next pose Emma was cupping Chrissy's right bottom cheek below her dress, she looked a bit surprised to find no panties, Chrissy was cupping one of Emma's breasts through her dress, and they did feel good Chrissy couldn't help but give a little squeeze.  
  
Chrissy's dress was untied for the next shot, with her Waspie displaying her breasts and lack of panties, from very early on in this photo shoot her charms were on display, as before Nigel was the one positioning the two girls. Chrissy noticed that he was lingering a little more than her first visit his hands staying in contact a little longer with her.  
  
The next set saw Chrissy remove her dress completely, she watched as Emma stripped off hers, she was wearing the smallest thong bikini that Chrissy had ever seen, tiny triangles of electric blue material joined by thin strings barely covering Emma's nipples, and the triangle of her thong was above her slit, like a tiny blue patch where her pubes would be. Chrissy could see that like her no hair was down there, the blue string parted Emma's neat slit. Chrissy made a mental note to ask about the bikini afterwards, she wanted one before she next went swimming.  
  
The photographers altered the girls poses for another twenty minutes, only sexy shots but enough to make Chrissy wet, they stopped for a drinks break and as before Nigel made the offer of more money for some naughty pictures, Chrissy looked to Emma with a smile Emma nodded and Chrissy did likewise.  
  
With the short break over the two girls were laid out on the cushions and bean bags, Chrissy on her back with Emma in her arms like a lover, Nigel positioned Emma's left leg between Chrissy's open legs, with her left hand Emma cupped Chrissy's naked breast pinching a nipple between her fingers, with the pose to Nigel's satisfaction he asked the two girls if they would pretend to kiss, he then stepped back to his camera.  
  
Chrissy could feel the warmth of Emma's leg against her pussy, Emma was pinching and squeezing her nipple as well, Chrissy was already struggling to control herself when Emma slipped her tongue into her mouth the pretend kiss quickly turning into a real kiss, the two girls oblivious to the click of the cameras as they kissed, Chrissy grinding her wet pussy into Emma's thigh  
  
By the time the girls were told to relax, Chrissy could feel that her pussy was now opened up, her pussy lips had filled out, and her nipples and pussy had become sensitive. For the next pose the girls were laid side by side both with legs apart, Emma's finger positioned against Chrissy's sensitive clit. Emma's bikini had been removed leaving her completely nude, Chrissy took in the dark nipples against the coffee coloured skin and the dark almost black pussy lips, Emma's arousal almost as obvious as Chrissy's. Emma had a nipple in Chrissy's mouth and Chrissy also had a finger over Emma's clit.  
  
As the cameras clicked away Emma began to massage Chrissy's clit, so Chrissy did likewise also sucking harder on the nipple between her lips. When the girls were separated next Chrissy's pussy was dripping wet, Emma was in a similar condition. Nigel had noticed the girls were getting more amorous, for the next pose he positioned them in a 69 position with Chrissy on top straddling the smaller girl. Chrissy's hands were positioned on Emma's thighs holding the dark lips open with finger tips.  
  
Before moving to his camera, Nigel said to the girls that this would be the last pose and that they should just do what they wanted to for the rest of the shoot, he then pushed Chrissy's face down and in to contact with Emma's pussy. For Emma a cushion lifted her head so that she too was in contact with Chrissy.  
  
Before Nigel had even picked up his camera Chrissy had sucked Emma's clit into her mouth, in return Emma began to flick her tongue over Chrissy's prominent clit. Chrissy had never even thought about sex with another woman, and she wasn't thinking about it now either, Emma's tongue had her on the edge of orgasm but she maintained her own attack on Emma's pussy, she could taste Emma's secretions and even as she ground her pussy into Emma she could feel Emma pushing up at her.  
  
Chrissy was soon groaning and with a moan she came on Emma's tongue flooding the small girls mouth with her cum, still licking at Emma she felt as Emma started to tremble before coming herself. Chrissy could see the cameras surrounding them, right in close one lens watching her tongue as it parted Emma's folds.  
  
Forgetting the cameras for a second Chrissy moved to lay beside Emma, feeling her firm tits and nipples like small pebbles. Chrissy's orgasm had just made her want more, with her legs splayed apart Emma knelt between her knees and began to finger Chrissy's wet pussy, the cameras zoomed in on Chrissy's pussy as Emma parted the fleshy lips and pushed three then four fingers inside.  
  
Chrissy lay on her back pinching her own nipples hard as Emma build up speed like Pistons her fingers thrust into Chrissy's pussy, Chrissy was pushing back her hips rising from the cushions trying to reach another climax. Emma watched as Chrissy lifted her hips off the ground, assuming Chrissy was asking for more she lined her thumb up with her finger stretching Chrissy's pussy a bit more.  
  
Emma was fit, she went to the gym four times a week, and she was using her fitness to maintain the speed that she fingered Chrissy, but as her right arm tired she switched with barely a pause to her left hand. Slowly with each thrust of her hand and each push back from Chrissy Emma's left hand slide deeper, Emma watched as her knuckles began to disappear from sight a little more with each second.   
  
Emma could see what was about to happen, but Chrissy was only conscious of her pussy being stretched, when inevitably Emma's hand slipped fully inside Chrissy and her fist delved deeper inside Chrissy than even Henry had been Chrissy screamed to a huge orgasm.  
  
Emma didn't even slow down, her hand being squeezed by Chrissy's pussy she continued to now fist Chrissy, both Emma and the photographers watched amazed at how deeply Emma was now fist fucking Chrissy  
  
Emma bought Chrissy to three more orgasms only stopping then as Chrissy appeared to be unconscious after the last huge climax. Once Chrissy had recovered Emma kissed her hard on the mouth, both girls got dressed as the photographers put away their kit, Nigel paid them he was so grateful for their display he told them that the group had added a bonus to the fee. Emma and Chrissy exchanged contact numbers, before they headed towards home.

**Chrissy the Slut Prequel Ch. 09**

The following Friday Chrissy had agreed to meet Emma they were going to the beach for the day, Emma also mentioned that she was going out in the evening with a group of friends, Chrissy put on her bikini that she had from the swimming pool trip with Charley and Jim, with her wrap dress over it, she caught the bus and after a short walk following Emma's directions found Emma sat on a bench waiting.   
  
The two girls greeted each other, Chrissy was checking out Emma's outfit, she wore a tiny micro mini skirt worn low, very low on her narrow hips, she wore a white cut down shirt tied below her breasts leaving her toned midriff bare, as she turned Chrissy noticed that more than a little of Emma's bottom crease showed above the low hung skirt.   
  
Emma showed Chrissy the way down to a small secluded beach at the foot of the cliff known as the warren, at low tide you could walk around towards the Folkestone main beaches although it did mean climbing over rocks. The other direction would take you all the way to Dover, Emma led Chrissy to the centre of the sandy beach where the two girls spread out their towels and sat down.   
  
The two girls had arrived early, there was a small group of people at the far end of the beach other than that they were alone, the day was warming up nicely as the girls chatted, they had spent an evening modelling which had ended with Emma fisting Chrissy for the first time, this morning they got to know each other, Emma was doing a fashion degree Chrissy told her about being a carer but looking for something else. Emma asked if she would be willing to modal for her, it wouldn't pay as she was a student but it would help Emma with her work, if she could. Chrissy agreed that she would help in any way she could, as the morning warmed up Chrissy removed her dress to let the sun touch her bare skin.   
  
Emma watched her new friend as she stripped off her dress, she was beautiful and her body was perfect, she smiled as she noticed the thinness of Chrissy's bikini her nipples and slit were noticeable through the thin material. Once Chrissy had laid back down Emma stood and untied her shirt, she wore nothing under the shirt, and her firm breasts bared she pulled down her skirt stepping out of it revealed another minuscule thong, this time black.   
  
Chrissy watched as Emma laid on her towel, topless and only a string covering her slit, the small black triangle hid nothing. Chrissy asked where Emma got her bikinis from, Emma laughed and said I make them, I make all of my clothes. Emma dug into her bag and held out another thong bikini to Chrissy bright red this time.   
  
No one was near them so Chrissy slipped off her bikini bottoms and slid the thong up her legs, Emma helped adjust the knots to each hip positioning the red triangle high above Chrissy's slit, with a wicked smile Emma opened Chrissy's pussy lips with her fingers, when she released Chrissy's pussy lips they closed around the sting hiding it from view. When Chrissy sat back down she appeared to be wearing nothing other than a small red triangle, Chrissy untied her top and laid back topless as was her friend.   
  
Chrissy must have dozed off in the warm sun, she awoke to find the beach busier than when she had been awake, not packed busy but there were several groups scattered along the beach, Emma was sat up her perky tits being admired by a group of people. The same group were paying a lot of attention to Chrissy as well.   
  
Emma started to introduce them, this was some of what she called her Friday night group, Angie was a very slim girl about their age, she had hardly any tits at all and her bikini showed off a much defined body, including a six pack. Simon was a black guy, as Emma carried on her introduction Chrissy noticed a tiny red thong on Emma's bag the same colour as the one she was wearing, Chrissy glanced down to find it was the one she had been wearing, Emma must have pulled it off while she was asleep, that would explain the amount of attention she was getting, surrounded by a group of people she didn't know Chrissy felt her pussy and nipples begin to respond to finding herself naked.   
  
As the group chatted Chrissy forgot her nakedness, Emma was almost naked as well and she didn't appear concerned, Chrissy had been watching the group, she could remember Simon the black guy, and Angie the fit girl the other names she had forgotten but she was sure she would pick them up as the day went on.   
  
With all of the greetings done the small group settled down to lay in the sun, without the group kneeling and sitting up around them Chrissy realised she was less sheltered from general view. Not one of the group had mentioned her nudity so Chrissy knew she was not offending them, she could see from some of the bulges inside shorts the men were more than happy with her lack of beach wear.   
  
Chrissy had been laying in her stomach for a while feeling the warm sun on her back was very relaxing, still early in the summer the day was warm but not hot. Coming along the beach towards them from the same pathway Chrissy and Emma had arrived in was a group of lads, Chrissy watched as they slowly approached walking along the sea line. Chrissy rolled on to her back and propped herself up on her elbows so that she was laid back only half sitting up.   
  
Chrissy looked down at herself laid in the sun, her breasts topped with rock hard nipples, below her smooth pussy facing the sea, the group closer now would be able to see that she was topless, her tits openly displayed, Chrissy feeling herself becoming aroused again at the prospect of this group of strangers seeing her naked, pulled her feet up towards her backside separating them as she did.   
  
As the group passed by below her Chrissy watched them, she could see between her parted knees that her pussy was wet and shining in the sunlight, the group of lads filed slowly passed each looked at her parted pussy as they went, once the group had moved on a little, Chrissy heard Emma from behind laugh, you are such a slut Chrissy.   
  
Chrissy turned with a smile, it's fun I can't seem to help myself, not caring that the whole group was now looking at her Chrissy spread her pussy lips and said to Emma look I'm soaking wet. Emma looked and so did everyone else in the group, Chrissy noticed that Angie's nipples were hard now and poking the material of her bikini top, Angie's look lingered on Chrissy's pussy making Chrissy even wetter.   
  
Chrissy had spent the whole day naked on the beach, when time came to head away Emma asked Chrissy If she would like to join them for the evening, Chrissy explained that she lived out of town but could probably get back in time, but the last bus was at 11 so she couldn't be late. Emma said that she had loads of clothes at her flat, she spent most of her spare time making things, on the walk Chrissy phoned her parents and after encouragement from Emma she told them she would be staying with a friend that evening and wouldn't be home.   
  
Emma lived in a small flat above a travel agents in the town centre, her flat was tidy except for one small room which contained a sewing machine and work space which was covered in scraps of material, cotton and tools. The one bedroom had a double bed, a wardrobe and draws, Emma gave Chrissy a towel so that she could shower, while Emma found something for her to wear that evening.   
  
Chrissy was sat in the small kitchen sipping a coffee while Emma showered, she didn't know yet what Emma had for her to wear, Emma had however put Chrissy's dress and bikini into her washing machine along with the beach towels. Chrissy thought back to the outfit Emma had worn today, the tiny skirt and tied shirt something like that would be very revealing especially in a busy pub with lots of people around, Chrissy felt herself getting moist just thinking about it.   
  
With both girls showered and dried, they sat side by side on the bed doing their hair and makeup, still wrapped in towels Chrissy commented that they were late, Emma told her that she was always late, and the night would be fun often after the pub they went to one of the groups home to continue partying until the early hours.   
  
Emma passed Chrissy a skirt, very short like the one she had worn herself, it was a pale pink and as Chrissy held it up she saw it was also very sheer, Emma smiled at Chrissy's face, look said Emma I have watched you all day, and obviously at the photo shoot, you are such a slut an exhibitionist as well, don't complain you will thank me later.   
  
The skirt was made to fit Emma, Chrissy was slim but talker and bigger than the tiny Asian girl, the skirt stretched to fit, but the more it had stretched the more transparent it became. Once in place around her hips Emma knelt down to adjust the skirt, at the back there was a tear shaped cut out, just below the elastic waist band, Emma lined the cut out up with Chrissy's bottom so that the cleft between her buttocks was framed with the tear shape, the pink material was only 4 inches from waist band to hem, stretched as it now was made it nearer 3 inches.   
  
With the skirt pulled low on Chrissy's hips her whole pubic area was above the waist band, the start of her pussy slit could be seen, even worn this low her bare pussy was only covered by a few millimetres. Chrissy had no panties and Emma offered none, next was the top, a small triangle of material matching the skirt with thin strings to tie it, two strings were tied behind her neck, the other two behind her back, I front of the mirror the pale pink triangle pointed down towards her pussy, her breasts were hardly covered and her already rock hard nipples were plainly visible through the sheer material again it was sized for Emma which meant that there was also a lot of side boob on display. As Chrissy looked at herself she could already feel her legs begin to tremble in anticipation, she was about to go out publicly naked because her outfit did nothing to obscure her in fact it enhanced her near nudity as it focused the eye of the viewer on her naughty bits.   
  
Emma's outfit matched Chrissy's except for being a baby blue in colour, it fitted her perfectly and on her smaller frame covered up much more, her dark nipples were still plain to see and Chrissy noticed that the cut out on the back showed she wore no underwear either.as Emma bent to fasten her shoe, the shift in her position moved her pussy in to the cut out framing it nicely from behind, Chrissy gasped, Emma turned with a wicked grin I know it's so hot, I've made them for my first year lingerie submission, may need to find a model as none of the girls will wear them and we model for each other.   
  
At the bottom of the stairs the two girls stood by the closed flat door, it was after eight and nearly dark, but the door opened onto the high street always fairly busy with people walking to pub, restaurants and the nearby cinema, ready Emma asked?   
  
Without waiting for a reply she opened the door and pulled Chrissy behind her before checking the door was locked, Chrissy could feel her pussy already seeping moisture as she stood almost naked, just her handbag, shoes and a few scraps of cloth.   
  
A few steps away from the door and the whistles started, a group of teenage lads spotting them, one of the girls within the group shouted out look at those sluts. Chrissy couldn't care what the girls thought, as they headed towards the harbour and its pubs, clubs and restaurants the amount of people around them grew.   
  
The comments continued as they walked, Emma said to Chrissy that she loved the attention, so Chrissy thought I'm not the only one. Chrissy confided for the first time completely open with her new friend. She told her that she was new to this she told her about her walk home after her first photo shoot, and her trip to the pool. Finally she asked if Emma would be willing to push her further to see how far she was comfortable with.   
  
Emma agreed that she would be more than willing to help, she admitted that she loved the attention from wearing very little but she wasn't as comfortable with the sex element she was happy to flash and be exposed but couldn't fuck just anyone, although she admitted she quite liked the idea of being totally available to anyone at any time. Chrissy hadn't really meant her comments to mean that but as they walked she finally admitted to herself that actually she did like the idea of being totally available.   
  
When the two girls arrived at the large pub in the harbour the group of Emma's friends had already been there a while, word of Emma's new friend Chrissy had apparently spread and there were around 15 greetings mostly men, but besides from Angie there were two other girls, one was Lucy and the others name Chrissy missed in the noise.   
  
Emma and Chrissy were the centre of attention, Emma was very open about displaying herself, and several times Emma bent to retrieve her drink from the low table her pussy popping into view through the cut out of her skirt. Chrissy stood less confident as she still didn't really know anyone and she didn't want to cause trouble. Every time her glass was empty it was suddenly replaced by one of the group, Chrissy had never really been a drinker she was only just old enough to drink, fairly quickly she become merry Simon returned with a tray of shots, he placed one on the low table. Chrissy realised he had done this on purpose when Emma bent to pick it up he stood behind her watching her pussy flash and again as she put her glass back down empty.   
  
Simon placed another shot down and pointed at Chrissy, her turn apparently when Chrissy bent she knew her pussy would be displayed as Emma's had been, Emma had a nice neat slit Chrissy had very prominent pussy lips, puffy and wet from her arousal Chrissy heard a groan as she bent down. Simon watching from behind had watched as her pussy peeked back at him once she was bent over, her full lips parted and opened like the petals of a flower they were glistening with moisture.   
  
The drinks and shots had continued at a steady rate and Chrissy was becoming drunk, when someone suggested they move on Chrissy asked if they could go somewhere they could dance, Chrissy drunk, horney and barely dressed wanted to dance, the group all agreed it would be a good idea and headed for one of the clubs on the sea front.   
  
At the door there was a short queue, but it only took a few minutes before the group was inside, the noise and the low lights giving a good atmosphere. Another round of drinks were passed around before Chrissy and Emma headed for the dance floor followed by several of the group.   
  
Emma had made sure that all of the group knew that Chrissy was more than willing to be played with, now as she danced one of the male members of the group, stood close behind her Chrissy was soon grinding herself into him as she danced. Emma watched as Tony pulled Chrissy back into him his hands on her hips pushing himself against Chrissy from behind, Emma whispered in Chrissy's ear, are you sure about this?   
  
Chrissy rested her head back on Tony's shoulder, with eyes closed and a contended smile she just nodded. Emma in turn nodded to Tony, his hands slowly slipped upwards from Chrissy's hips, across her tight stomach and under her top until he could cup both breasts.   
  
Chrissy was passed around the group, she always had someone dancing with her and always a drink was in her hand. She had been felt up by everyone, even Emma and Angie had danced with her, Emma was constantly flashing her pussy and her nipples were showing through her top, but Chrissy noticed she wasn't being groped just watched. Chrissy was having a great time, she had been on the verge of orgasm for ages just from the touching and exposing herself, she was soaked from her pussy leaking, and was disappointed when the club closed. It was 2 AM but Chrissy was told the night was not yet over, a short taxi ride later and they were at one of the groups flat, a big high ceilinged Victorian building on the edge of town, the lounge was large several soft leather sofas and arm chairs as well as the TV and a dining table with six chairs in the adjoining dining room.   
  
Someone found a music channel on the TV and soon Chrissy was dancing again, with yet another drink in her hand. Chrissy was dancing with Angie, the rest of the group were sat around drinking and watching the two girls dance. Angie had pulled Chrissy close and they both writhed to the music against each other, Chrissy felt Angie pull first one knot and then the second before she moved away enough to pull Chrissy's top free. Chrissy groaned as now topless she danced in front of her new friends, Angie hearing the groan slowly pushed Chrissy's skirt downwards until gravity took over and it fell to the floor.   
  
With Chrissy now naked except for her strappy shoes she was again passed around as the group all took turns dancing, now naked and in a flat the touches became bolder, there was no one who would ask them to leave if things went to far as with the club. Chrissy after over an hour of being fingered and touched was trembling with passion and excitement, with a cold beer in her hand she sat on a sofa to rest, finding herself between Angie and Simon she sat back and drank her beer.   
  
Chrissy was pulled towards Angie and in to a kiss, she had played with Emma but Angie she soon realised was not playing her kiss was hard and hot like a man's, Chrissy closed her eyes and gave back as good as she got, the room had got quiet just the music played everyone else was watching Angie and Chrissy make out on the sofa. Chrissy moaned as Angie first pinched her nipples before sliding her had down to Chrissy's wet pussy. A quick shove and Chrissy found herself on her back with Angie kneeling beside her. Angie continued to kiss Chrissy but with her legs wide apart she was more able to manipulate Chrissy's pussy.   
  
Chrissy had been close to a climax for what seemed like hours, Angie was obviously very experienced as she managed to keep Chrissy right on the brink without letting her cum, alternating between fingering her dripping wet hole and gently rubbing her throbbing clit Chrissy was moaning and groaning as she tried to reach orgasm. Emma had told Angie about her fisting without Chrissy knowing, now with Chrissy soaking wet and hornier than she had ever been Angie started to push her hand deeper inside Chrissy, Emma had tiny hands, but although Angie looked thin, she was tall and extremely muscular, a very good long distance runner she was about to take the young Chrissy on a ride she would never forget.   
  
Emma had been in on the plan since discussing her new friend with Angie, now as Angie knelt between Chrissy's spread legs, Emma placed a bottle of clear lube next to her before stepping back to watch with the others.   
  
Everyone knew that Angie was Bi maybe more into girls than men, but this was the first time they had seen any more than the occasional drunken kiss between Emma and Angie. Angie squirted a generous amount of the slick lube into her hand warming it and coating her whole hand before applying the rest to Chrissy's wet and dripping pussy. Three fingers slid home without and problem, Angie added a fourth and was soon plunging her fingers knuckle deep into the rapidly widening pussy, Chrissy was pushing back with each thrust she ground herself onto Angie's probing fingers.   
  
With Chrissy bucking up off the sofa Angie tucked her thumb in alongside her fingers, she was going to take it slowly until Chrissy reached down and with both hands she gripped Angie's wrist pulling her whole fist inside her with one shove upwards of her hips. Angie could feel Chrissy's pussy spasm as she came to a shattering climax, Angie waited a few seconds for Chrissy to calm herself before she slowly withdrew her clenched fist, everyone could see how much Chrissy's pussy was stretched as Angie withdrew almost to the point of coming out before she plunged herself back inside as deep as Chrissy could take her.

Chrissy stretched to accommodate the fist and as Angie build up momentum slowly Chrissy took more and more, the group watched fascinated as Angie plunged her arm inside Chrissy's stretched pussy almost elbow deep now. As Chrissy bucked her hips to another orgasm Angie removed her fist from Chrissy's pussy, leaving it gaping open.   
  
Adding more lube to her other hand Angie inserted two fingers into Chrissy's arsehole, in the back of her mind she could still hear Emma telling her that Chrissy was such slut, OK let's see how much of a slut she really is thought Angie.   
  
As Chrissy slowly came down from her Orgasm she could feel fingers in her back passage, Simon and Tony one either side of her each pulled one ankle back over her head so she was un able to move with her knees next her ears her bottom and pussy were now over her own face and she could clearly watch as Angie pushed a third finger into her arse. The fingers were well lubed up and soon slid deep inside her, soon the little finger was added and Chrissy watched her own arsehole get four fingers shoved in only inches from her nose, Chrissy thought if her tongue was a little longer she could have licked her own pussy.   
  
Angie was still finger fucking Chrissy's arsehole with four fingers when she started to reinsert her fist in to the still gaping pussy hole, Chrissy's pussy still stretched took the offered fist in one smooth push. As Chrissy was pushed to yet another orgasm Angie added her thumb to the fingers inside Chrissy's stretching arsehole. Slowly as Angie fist fucked Chrissy's dripping wet pussy she also pushed deeper into Chrissy's arsehole until she felt her fist slip inside Chrissy's arsehole as well.   
  
From Chrissy's angle she could for the first time see everything, she had climaxed several times and was now watching as Angie began to fuck her in earnest with two fists together, Chrissy could feel herself climbing to yet another orgasm never had she felt like this the two fists were driving deeper and deeper inside her, she could feel Angie's fist hit her cervix with every thrust now, but as she watched her own arsehole took more and more, Angie was dripping with sweat now as she fisted Chrissy.   
  
Chrissy screamed as she came this time, Angie's arm was elbow deep in her arse hole and Chrissy squirted as she came, soaking both Angie and herself, Chrissy could taste her own cum as it continued to drip on to her face. When Chrissy came round she could feel that her holes were free of fists now, she looked down at Angie still between her legs and thanked her that was Awesome.   
  
Although it was late no one was leaving yet, Chrissy with another cold beer was still naked, Simon and Tony had been watching her closely as she was held for her fisting, only Chrissy had a better view than them, Simon she noticed had a very good sized bulge in his trousers but how far could she go with her new friends?   
  
A quick look around the room showed that she could do whatever she wanted, a blonde girl Lucy she seemed to remember from earlier on was currently on her knees, sucking one cock while another fucked her doggy style, Emma was sat on the lap of another guy, Chrissy couldn't recall his name, but Emma was riding him hard and was as naked as Chrissy.   
  
Leaning over Chrissy unzipped Simons trousers and helpfully he stood to push them down his legs, Chrissy began to slowly stoke his impressive cock, maybe 9 inches and fat enough that Chrissy's fingers didn't meet as she gripped him. Getting back on all fours so that she could lower her mouth onto Simons cock Chrissy could see Angie stripping next to her a tiny landing strip of hair was all she had, her body was knotted muscle and her breasts were just muscle but she had hard fat nipples.   
  
As Chrissy began to slowly suck on Simons shaft she felt Angie's mouth attach to her swollen pussy as Angie lapped at Chrissy's swollen Labia and Clit she felt her bottom being opened up by fingers yet again, the double sensation of her hole being stretched and her pussy being sucked soon had her nearing another climax.   
  
Chrissy could feel her arsehole stretching wider as a fist was slowly pushing back into her, she was deep throating Simon his fat cock stretching her as she sunk down to his balls, working his cock as her arse hole was filled from being she soon found herself shuddering to another climax, as she lifted her head to moan Simon came squirting a considerable amount of hot cum onto her face.   
  
Simon moved away and Chrissy watched as Angie replaced him, pulling her pussy wide open before she pulled Chrissy's face down into her hot pussy, the fist in her arsehole that she had assumed was Angie continued to fill her as she began to lick and suck at Angie's pussy.   
  
Angie had come several times on Chrissy's tongue before she moved aside for another cock, the fist inside her arsehole was replaced by Angie's fist this time in her pussy again Chrissy took the cock smaller than Simons straight into her throat as she bobbed up and down she felt as Angie began to add extra fingers to her already stretched pussy.   
  
As Chrissy finished off one cock another soon took its place, behind her Angie now had a fist as well as four fingers stretching her pussy, Chrissy didn't know quite how much she was being stretched but she did know she loved it. Swallowing yet another load of cum Chrissy was again facing a pussy, this one covered in blond hair as Chrissy lapped at Lucy's minge she could also taste the cum leaking from inside, Lucy's and whoever had fucked her mingled together.   
  
Chrissy felt the cold of more lube on her hot pussy before Angie began to push her second hand inside Chrissy's pussy, the sensation of the bigger than before stretch had Chrissy shaking and shuddering as she had a massive multiple Orgasm, her face pressed into Lucy's pussy as she came over and over again before she passed out from sheer pleasure.   
  
By the time Chrissy became aware of her surroundings again the party was over, Emma helped her to her feet, and with a wave the two girls headed down the stairs, Emma explained it was too late for a Taxi but it was only a 10 minute walk back to her flat, The girls had been walking for several minutes before Chrissy realised that although Emma had dressed again she was still naked just her strappy sandals and handbag. Although Chrissy was exhausted the nude walk soon had her pussy dripping again.   
  
It was 6 AM by the time the two girls stood naked in the shower, Emma helped Chrissy wash dried cum off her body and her hair, she also washed Chrissy's pussy out, using her whole hand and a sponge inside Chrissy's over stretched hole. Chrissy came twice more in the shower before the two girls fell asleep side by side in the soft double bed.   
  
The next morning or rather later that day Chrissy was woken up by voices in the next room, Emma obviously already up, the male voice she didn't recognise. Chrissy pussy felt tender, not too bad though considering the abuse it had gone through the night before. Chrissy saw some moisturising cream on the bedside cabinet and thought it would help her tender pussy, she squirted a large handful onto her pussy, the cool cream instantly cooling her and easing the tenderness.   
  
When Emma walked in Chrissy was fucking herself with four fingers, the cream was being rubbed well in and the tenderness was forgotten, Emma stood at the end of the bed with the Sky TV man and watched her friend. Chrissy her eyes closed was not even aware that anyone was there, she kept going until she had climaxed and it was a minute or so after that before she noticed Emma and the man next to her.   
  
Emma was trying not to laugh as Chrissy realised a stranger had just watched her cum, she introduced Dave the Sky man he was here to sort out her internet connection and needed to check the cables behind the bed. Chrissy stood up to give Dave some room, she hadn't bother dressing after all he had just watched her push four fingers inside herself and climax.   
  
Leaving the bemused cable man to do his job, the two girls sat in the kitchen, Emma made a fresh Coffee and called out to Dave once it was ready, he joined them at the kitchen table his eyes constantly on the naked girl next to him. Obviously it had been on his mind since he saw Chrissy, but he had been unsure of the reception he may get, but sat there still naked Chrissy was obviously happy that he was looking at her, you know what he said, I could hook you up for Sky TV while I am here, Emma said I am a student I can't afford Sky well I'm sure we could agree a method of payment he said still looking at Chrissy.   
  
Chrissy said to Emma, why don't you let me go and pay the nice man as a thank you for last night, Chrissy took his hand and led him back to the bedroom.   
  
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**Chrissy the Slut Ch. 01**

I have been single now for around a year, my second marriage had failed, apparently I had spent too much time at work. Strangely up to this point being single hadn't bothered me or even crossed my mind. I had found a nice old Victorian sea front flat, I had the top two stories of the building, it had a large balcony and across the road there was only the shingle beach and the Sea opposite me, I spent some time doing up my new pad and spent the winter watching old films and working.  
  
The change of seasons if you can spot the difference between a British winter and spring changed my mind set. The lighter and milder evenings meant I didn't want to sit in my flat watching films and TV, I started to slowly join the outside world again at first out walking around the harbour and sea front still alone. But at some point I started to miss having someone to talk to, work colleagues don't count as let's be honest when they ask how you are they don't actually want to know, with this in mind I started to get out more often in the evenings and weekends. Sitting in local bars soaking up the atmosphere, from the outside I guess people watching, having moved to this area following my marriage and working up in and around London I knew no one in what was now my home town at least I thought I didn't.  
  
One Friday evening spring now having turned in to what was forecast to be a good summer, I showered and changed then wandered down to a Pub on the Harbour wall, I settled in with a cold pint to watch the world go by listening to other people's worries and dreams. I was pleasantly passing an hour or so and somewhere during my third pint I heard "Hey I haven't seen you for ages".  
  
I looked up to see firstly some very long legs closely followed by a short denim skirt. I still keenly remember the four big brass buttons up the front of the skirt. Suddenly realising that I wasn't looking in the right direction I raised my eyes to see one of my ex-wife's friends. The last time I had seen Christina she was about 18 and hung around on the edge of the group of friends my ex and I were part of, she was younger than the rest of us with my ex being 24 and I being the oldest at 35 at the time.  
  
When she was 18 Chrissy had evolved from a shy girl almost invisible to something else. She was always something to look at with long legs and nearly always short skirts but shortly after meeting her, marriage and work meant moving on and I had lost touch with the whole group.   
  
And now we are 5 years further on, she was around 5'10" and had filled out a little to a very shapely size 12 she looked great, better than great she was absolutely gorgeous, stunning in fact. The long legs were complimented by what appeared to be a very fine C Cup tits covered by a black and white halter neck top. I could clearly see the prominent lumps her nipples made showing the absence of a bra, long thick wavy chestnut hair and a cute smile topped off the whole package.  
  
Finally realising I was staring I managed a stammered greeting and offered her a drink in all honesty I was expecting her to have something else to do or someone else to see, but she accepted my offer and asked for a very ladylike pint of lager.  
  
Sat next to her we caught up on old times laughed over the past adventures of some of our mutual friends, although I remember almost none of this early conversation, sat as she was I could not help but notice that her skirt now that she was sitting down was very close to exposing her panties, it did cover her but my mind was begging for it to ride up just a little more.  
  
We continued to chat and I continued to pray that the skirt would expose a little more, it however stubbornly refused to move. The clock was ticking and I hoped to see a little more before the pub closed and we went our separate ways, finally the bell was rung to signal last orders, we finished our drinks and I followed Christina out of the pub. We walked along the harbour wall back towards the taxi rank, I hadn't up until this point thought that this was any more than a pleasant evening in the company of some very nice thighs which I had been studying for some time, subtly I hoped.   
  
Chrissy then surprised me again by suggesting a small club and a few more drinks the club was only a few minute walk from where we were, having already had probably more than I was used to and with the possibility of studying those thighs some more how could I refuse, paying for entry and grabbing a couple of shots as well as beers, we perched on a sofa in the corner and carried on from where we had left off in the pub. This was Chrissy talking with me making the occasional comment while trying to get a better view up her skirt, she mentioned that she was single again and would not be able to be too late home as she was staying at her mum's until she could find her own place.  
  
The noise of the club meant that we had to lean in closer to hear each other, but after a while I moved to stretch my leg which I had been sort of sat on sitting sideways on the sofa, as I stretched and leant back I finally got that peak up the skirt. I had spent most of the evening fantasising about what would they be, a thong or maybe some sexy black lace but they were neither, from my new angle I could see a smooth bare pussy there was nothing under the skirt at all other than a shaved bare and glistening pussy.   
  
Now even in the dim lighting of the club I could see almost every detail from the fleshy lips to the smooth skin, my trousers were suddenly feeling very tight, Chrissy was talking but not wanting to lose my view I didn't lean forwards again so I couldn't hear a word.  
  
At some point I had been rumbled, Chrissy didn't move away but she looked at me with a quizzical smile her eyebrows raised, I think we were both waiting for each other to say something, being male I had no idea what I should say having been caught looking at a young friend's pussy so I adopted the only defence mechanism I had learnt while being married. I apologised and awaited my scolding, what I got was Chrissy grabbing me, pulling me forward and sticking her tongue down my throat which I have to be honest was a bit surprising. And after what was probably only a second or two my mind switched on and I gave as good as I got with the tongue wrestling, I had eventually (I am a little slow) realised I may be in with a shout of some more of this, even if I did think it may be alcohol fuelled. After a few minutes of kissing I suggested going back to my place as it's just around the corner and we can talk more there, I was hoping not too much talking though if I'm honest.  
  
The walk to my flat wasn't far not even ten minutes' if all you do is walk, however our walk took considerably longer nearly an hour and that hour has changed my life for ever.  
  
As I said I live on the Sea front literally right opposite the Sea, as we walked away from the club I offered a to get a Kebab, it seemed like the gentleman like thing to do and I wanted to keep my energy up I was hoping for some more of the tongue wrestling after all. Standing close after ordering our Kebab with several of the shops staff only separated by a glass fronted chiller unit Chrissy again leant in for some more kissing. She held my hand and placed my right hand on the inside of her thigh I could feel myself trembling knowing how close I was to her bare pussy, not looking down but knowing I must be mere millimetres from that warm flesh. I was very aware of where I was and I didn't dare move I didn't want to ruin what was looking like a very promising night.   
  
We continued to kiss very passionately now with my brain screaming with how close I was to her pussy, this was the first point that I was completely surprised, Chrissy broke off the kiss leant back a little and looked down at my hand then back at my face she smiled reached down and lifted her skirt.  
  
Now as I said it was a denim skirt and when she lifted the skirt it turned inside out and stayed up being stiff denim, leaving her pussy completely free of any cover, with her back to the shop staff only I could see as her coat was covering her from behind, she then kissed me again and pushed my hand onto her pussy.  
  
Now this was totally new to me I am stood in a Kebab shop with a hot and younger woman baring herself to me. I am not that slow so took full advantage by slipping my finger between her pussy lips and finding out that she was warm and very wet, being close against me my hand was hidden from view so I explored the wet pussy from the top of her slit to the bottom. With very wet fingers I started to circle on her hard clit which I could feel very easily I could feel her moving gently on my finger and knew that I had found the right spot. As she pushed back against my hand, my mind is focused on her and I start to forget the situation and enjoy the moment. I have never been as hard as I was now, I felt her rub her palm across my cock which was now making my Jeans very uncomfortable.  
  
"Chilli Sauce, Salad?" I heard from behind the counter pulling me back to where I was, at this point the next surprising moment happened. Chrissy turned and leant against the glass chiller cabinet to direct the guy with what salad and sauce she wanted, now I had been drinking and so had she, I know that's my excuse for not realising straight away. Having turned to face the glass her skirt had not dropped back down, like I said it was denim and fairly stiff, Chrissy now stood with her bare pussy almost touching the glass while chatting about Mayo and red cabbage. At this point I'm not sure if the guy can see, but when she said "Oh and a can of Lilt please", the guy ducked down and reached into the chiller cabinet. From where I stood I could see him as clear as a bell and his face was a picture, he was on the same level as her pussy which I know was very wet he could probably see that as well, he hovered for a few seconds but then reluctantly stood back up.  
  
I at this point have never been so turned on it was a totally new experience for me, unsure if she knew or not I without thinking said "a can of lilt for me as well please". I saw the smile on the corner of his mouth as he ducked back down and into the chiller. Up until now we were the only customers I guess because we left the club early but behind us came a group of 4 lads all around 18 I guess. Once the Kebab man passed our food after we had paid him Chrissy thanked him, I was still a bit dazed.  
  
She then turned and left the shop still exposed, although her coat had flapped over and covered her a little, not enough though as the 4 lads got a flash of her bare pussy as she walked towards the door, Chrissy said "come on it's a warm night let's eat on the beach".  
  
Typically for the Kent coast we have mainly shingle beaches there are some sandy bays but further away, so we sat on the Stoney beach and ate, it was semi dark as we are just off the footpath with streetlights behind us, my head is still spinning over what had just happened in the Kebab shop as I ate.  
  
Chrissy asked if I enjoyed it, I thought she meant the Kebab but she laughed and said "no stupid the fun in the shop", apparently she had known what she was doing the whole time and said she loved to play games and tease people. And she had started the evening with the intention of teasing and flashing someone I assured her she had done that alright with a smile.   
  
We had finished eating and Chrissy got straight back into the kissing, although she now tasted of Donna Kebab. I was as horny as hell and decided to enjoy this as it may be the last opportunity, she had after all admitted that she liked to play games, well if it was only for a short time I may as well make the most of it, laying back on the stones her coat open I looked down and reached for that short skirt. The big Brass buttons where shining in the street light, rather than lift her skirt I undid the bottom of the 4 buttons looking up at her to see the reaction. She smiled and looked back at me, looking into her eyes I slid my hand to the next button, again no reaction so undone it came. A quick peep down to see what was on show was disappointing, bloody stiff denim was stubbornly not moving, back to her eyes as I moved to the third button, again no reaction so again undone, her skirt now only held by the one waist button had finally parted a little and I could see in the dim light the pale smooth skin of her pussy again.  
  
Now I have always been a people watcher and a Voyeur I love to see, and I wanted to see how far this would go, Chrissy's top button was asking to be undone so I felt I should oblige. Again looking into her eyes I slipped my fingers up until I gripped the last button, I slipped it undone and the skirt fell away to both sides. We kiss again and again my fingers parted the folds of her now exposed again fleshy pussy and I quickly found her wetness.   
  
Now it's always difficult to use both hands and kiss when lying down so the kissing stopped as I reach for her top. So far because of the easy accessibility of her Pussy I haven't really thought about exploring other areas, but now we are alone even if it's on a beach four steps from the foot path. So I think to myself let's keep going and see how far I will be allowed to go. I am kind of kneeling over her with my left hand alternating between slipping my fingers up and down her wet slit and circling her clit, she has now closed her eyes and is grinding her pussy into my hand.  
  
I am almost holding my breath as I slowly and gently pull the bow on her halter neck, as it loosens she lifts her head to enable me to pull if from around her. I am still playing with her pussy slipping first 2 then 3 fingers into her dripping pussy, with my other hand I pull the front of her top down and uncover her truly perfect tits, they are firm, pert and the nipples are as hard as small pebbles. I look down at her almost completely naked body except for her top around her waist. She is pushing back at my hand as I slip her a 4th finger and take a nipple between my lips, sucking it in hard as she almost breaks my fingers as she comes on my hand.   
  
She is still pushing her pussy into my hand as she finally releases my swollen cock from my Jeans and slowly rubs up and down the length of my cock. I am so glad she is being gentle as I'm close to coming before she even starts stroking me, at this point I am on my knees sliding 4 fingers into a very wet and sticky pussy hole whilst she strokes my cock.  
  
I hadn't taken much notice of anything other than her body for what was probably only 15 - 20 minutes but a movement caught my eye, I looked round to see the four teenagers from the Kebab shop sitting quietly on a bench maybe 2 metres away. Now they couldn't see everything as my back was towards them and hiding some of Chrissy, but I was positive they could see something and absolutely positive they knew what we were doing. Chrissy pulled me down to her and said "lay down I want to taste you", I was kind of trying to say the guys are over there when she said "I know they have been there for a while". We swapped places with me laying on my back and Chrissy shrugged off her coat, she had her back towards the young guys with her top around her waist and her skirt laying on the ground, she leant forwards and took my cock into her mouth.   
  
By leaning forward, she had to be offering a great view of her open and somewhat stretched pussy to the guys behind her, her skirt now discarded on the beach and her perfect tits hang down, I would love to say that I took my time over this sexy scene, but I had been celibate for over a year and teased for what seemed like hours, Chrissy slid my cock to the back of her throat once, twice and the third time I came what felt like a bucketful which she swallowed without hesitation.   
  
After I had gotten over the week knees, she stood up putting her coat back on and she put her skirt in her pocket. Taking my hand, she waved at the young guys, 2 of which I am sure were wanking in their pocket. I lead her along the path and towards my flat, which was very close only a few minutes away, while we walked I kept looking sideways she had made no attempt to cover up and by the time I got home I could already feel my cock stiffening due to the outstanding view.  
  
We got into my flat and although now it was late just after 2 AM I didn't want the evening to end, I made coffee and we sat on my bright red leather sofa, Chrissy had removed her coat and now sat with her top around her middle like a belt, with the light on I could now see clearly all that I had only seen in dim lighting before, she was sitting back and brazenly showing off her body, her tits where topped with neat hard nipples, she has obviously freshly shaven her pussy, which is just how I like them, she had long fleshy Labia which were still parted giving me a perfect view of her pink and glistening pussy.  
  
I managed to drink most of my coffee before needing to get back to the task in hand, it was like being a teenager again with my cock stiffening so soon after emptying itself down her throat we groped and kissed and as Chrissy slipped to the floor between my legs she again took my cock into her mouth, this time I had more control and could enjoy the sensation. She was good, firm but not rough she slid up and down my pole while stroking my balls, every now and then she took me deep into her throat I expected her to gag but she didn't and took me all the way until her lips were pressed into my pubes before releasing me again.  
  
I was getting close again and I so wanted to fuck her I gently pushed her away and onto the floor, kneeling between her legs I leant in and we kissed again, I slowly kissed my way down her body taking each nipple into my mouth before continuing on down, I needed to give myself some time to move away from the edge of coming again.   
  
I kissed her thighs having spent so long looking at them earlier it was so good to now be pushing them apart, I kissed her thighs again before tasting her for the first time, my tongue lapping her already wet hole, I spread her pussy wide with my fingers and look down at her wet pussy before burying my face into her wetness, licking her folds and finally holding her wide open my tongue circled her clit.   
  
As I flicked her clit with my tongue she grabbed my hair and pulled my face hard into her, I could hardly breathe but I was in heaven. Chrissy was wriggling and heaving as she finally screamed and came, it was no good I could wait no longer I moved up her body, and slid my cock into her soaked pussy. With one thrust I was balls deep and again in heaven I had no control and fucked her without mercy banging her hard she pushed back and I came with one last thrust deep inside her and collapsed on top of her totally spent.   
  
At some point we had both recovered enough to get into bed where we fell asleep. I know I must have had the hugest grin on my face as I slept after what had been a great night, and little did I know that it was the first night of many.

**Chrissy the Slut Ch. 02**

The following morning, I awoke to the summer sun steaming through the curtains and sea gulls shrieking outside. Glancing at the clock I saw that it was almost 11AM, well it had been a late night. I looked over at Chrissy who had kicked off the covers during the night and was still sleeping, her pert backside was pointing my direction looking as perfect in the sun light as it had last night. I watched her for a while trying to decide if I should start something but didn't feel confident that she would be as willing now that she would be sober.   
  
Not wanting to wake her I slipped quietly out of bed, did my morning ablutions and made a pot of coffee, while I was sipping my hot coffee Chrissy came into the kitchen she was still naked, she looked at me shyly and said good morning with a small smile. I was worried that following last night the alcohol having worn off she was now feeling embarrassed about what had happened, clearly she was not too embarrassed as she was again making no effort to cover herself up nor did she look as though she was in any rush to get dressed. I poured more coffees and we sat at my kitchen table looking out over the beach that we had been playing on only a few hours earlier, the balcony doors were wide open letting in a warm gentle sea breeze.   
  
We sipped our coffee and I could see her looking at me over the rim of her mug, she still looked great even with her hair all over the place from last night. I could sense that she wanted to say something but seemed unsure, after her confidence the night before this was a change, more like the girl I had known before. After a short while she started talking, quietly at first she said, you know I always used to fancy you, but you were with Georgina.   
  
I told her that it would have been wrong back then anyway as she were only just 18, but I did admit to her that I had enjoyed looking at her and commented that I was glad her skirt lengths hadn't changed.   
  
She laughed and said but back then I wore underwear now I never do.   
  
She then explained that she was an exhibitionist and liked to play games when out in public, now I know what exhibitionists are I had just never met one or heard of a female really being one, in my mind it was dirty old men in Mac's flashing in the park not good looking and fit young women. So wanting to know more I asked her what sort of things she did.   
  
Chrissy explained that she mostly chose pubs and clubs as there were plenty of people around and no children, but admitted she often went too far but loved the rush, she had discovered that she got turned on by flashing and being exposed when she had just turned 18 she reminded me of the night out we had, I remembered it well (*the full story is in the prequel series)*. She had played other games as well one time she told me about happened when she had been sat on a bar stool chatting to friends, she had been wearing a short silky dress, because it was so clingy she had gone without any underwear as it had shown through the dresses material. When she had slid off the stool to get her drink her dress had caught and was pulled up flashing her pussy to a couple of lorry drivers sat opposite, the feelings she had then were what got her started along the flashing path, over the years she had pushed her boundaries and promised that I would see what she was like if I stuck around. She told me that last night when she had seen me in the pub she decided that she would make me her next target. I thanked her and said she had made my year, I went into a little of why I had been alone for a year and told her that it must have been fate as I had only recently started to go out socially, with our coffee drunk we had reached a point where neither of us knew what was next.   
  
I was thinking is that it or should I try for more, I was conscious of us being a few years apart in age and didn't want to make an ass of myself, she had just suggested that if I stuck around I would see what she was like. I convinced myself the worst she could do was say no and I would still have some great memories of the night before so I plunged in. I asked that as it was the weekend did she wanted to spend some time together maybe the beach and soak up the sun, but then feeling unsure again said, but if not I understand and I could give you a lift home. I knew her mum lived in a little village away from town, she smiled and said how about both, I need to go home grab some clean clothes and I have something I want to try out on the beach.   
  
We showered and I dressed in beach shorts and a tee shirt I put the roof down on the car and drove her home. Chrissy was only indoors for a few minutes before she reappeared, apparently her mum was out so she had grabbed a bag, left a note and we were off. Chrissy asked if I knew where the warren was, and could we go there, it's a small beach at the bottom of the White cliffs not very far from where we were, so off we set. As we drove Chrissy started stripping in the car, I don't know if anyone could see as we drove and I was wondering what she would do as we approached the busy Saturday traffic near town, smiling she said don't panic just changing for the beach. She slipped on a bikini and a sheer wrap, which came to mid-thigh, and was held by a knot just above her tits, due to the traffic I didn't see much and hadn't really noticed much detail of what she was wearing. Once we were there I parked on a little dirt road on top of the cliffs not far from a caravan site, I grabbed the bag from the back seat and got out of the car.   
  
When Chrissy got out my jaw dropped, the wrap was very sheer, but more than that the way it was worn meant it covered her boobs but was then gapping open, so covered very little of her front, that was good but the bikini bottoms now exposed where something else, it was tiny there wasn't really enough material to completely cover her pussy and the material was black netting, I could see the flesh of her pussy pushing through the holes in the mesh, it hid absolutely nothing. Seeing my face as I looked with disbelief at what I was seeing she laughed and said don't worry I will pull the wrap closed if anyone comes along. That seamed ok to me so off we set for the walk down to the bottom of the cliffs already adjusting my shorts which were again too tight.   
  
At times the path narrowed, so we could only go single file, from behind I could clearly see through the wrap and could see the back of her bikini was only string. As we were rounding a bend in the path, we met a couple of lads maybe 18 or so years old I was expecting Chrissy to cover herself but she didn't, instead she carried on, waved and said "hi". Once we were passed them she looked back at me and said, I'm only covering up for kids and old couples, other than that I have researched on line and I am doing nothing illegal as I am covered.   
  
OK I said that sounds fun lets go. We eventually arrived at the beach which with us being late was fairly busy, it's a little remote so it was not completely packed and due to the walk and strap path there were no families with children that had made the walk down, they usually stuck to the more accessible beaches back near town. We walked a bit further along the beach until we found a spot that was not too crowded, we spread out our towels and sat down. Once we had set I looked around us, we had a group of teenagers above us maybe a few metres away, below us lower down the beach maybe 4 meters away was a young couple. She was on her back and looked pretty good, and he was laid on his stomach looking in our general direction it was difficult to be sure because of his shades, out of the corner of my eye I saw Chrissy lay back on her towel.   
  
I turned to look down at her as she undid the knot on her wrap and let it fall to each side, the top of her bikini was the same as the bottom black net and a few sizes too small, her apparently permanently hard nipples were poking through the mesh. As I was sat looking down at her I realised that she may as well have been naked for all her bikini covered. I couldn't lay back as my cock was currently tenting my beach shorts, so I sat up trying to hide my hard-on and enjoyed the view. I wasn't the only one looking the guy below us had edged over slightly and was now perfectly placed to look up between Chrissy's very long legs, I smiled to myself realising I had the better view as with her legs together there was no way he could see that much.   
  
After a few minutes Chrissy reached into her bag, and passed me some sun screen, and I dutifully started to rub some in, a little like last night in the kebab shop I was conscious that we were in public, although this time we were out on the beach in broad daylight and both sober. I worked my way up her legs avoiding any naughty bits, as I reached her neck and shoulders she said you missed some important areas you wouldn't want me to burn would you?   
  
I was unsure how far this was going but swallowed and slipped my hands under her tiny top to rub the sun cream in, one hand cupping each full firm breast. Chrissy appeared to be enjoying this treatment and the guy below us was now getting a much better view, as her legs had relaxed and parted a little, not much but I think he could now see the bikini string disappearing between her lips. Chrissy whispered that I had another area I had missed, I pulled my hands from under her top as I did one side snagged my ring and pulled her bikini top to the side exposing her nipple, I was about to quickly re position her top when she hissed leave it pretend you haven't noticed. I squirted a liberal dose of sun cream into my palm and subtly slipped below her waist band, her bikini bottom being already very small eased sideways as I rubbed the cream into her mound, with very slippery fingers slipping between her legs I felt my fingers dip into her pussy, peering down at the guy below I knew he now had the best view as he could now see my fingers parting her slippery flesh. Now knowing the game she was playing I eased the bikini string to the side and using my fingertips spread her pussy lips apart opening them wide and giving the guy below a good look at her wet pussy before slowly removing my hand.   
  
Now as I was looking down at her I could see that she was laid out with her right breast completely exposed, her left nipple was poking through the bikini mesh, and her bikini bottoms were off to one side leaving her pussy fully exposed. I felt sure that by now the guy below had to be digging a hole in the sand with his cock I know I was rock hard, my shorts doing little to hide my rock hard cock. Chrissy was looking flushed and horny as hell, looking around us I saw that no one else had noticed her bikini bottom as only the guy below us was looking from the right direction, but from behind my sun glasses I could see some had noticed the escaped nipple.   
  
After a while Chrissy rolled over and I creamed her back, as requested I undid the knots holding her bikini top in place, she pulled it from beneath her and placed it to the side, I was enjoying rubbing the cream into her bottom, again slipping my fingers into her wet slot, as I glanced down to the guy below, I realised that his wife had now turned over and wasn't looking overly impressed with what I was doing, I stopped and lay face down next to Chrissy.   
  
As we lay there chatting she propped herself up on her elbows, she had lifted herself enough that I could now see her tits and so could the group above us if they looked. Have you ever been to a nude beach? Chrissy asked, I replied no but you are very close to making this beach nude with how little you are now wearing. Well there is apparently an unofficial nude beach further down the coast she explained that she had looked on line and it was about another 30 minutes' walk towards Dover, fancy going for a look? She asked.   
  
Why not I said, thinking there may be even more to see there, I started to pack away my towel while trying to hide the hard lump in my shorts. Chrissy wasn't as subtle she stood up with her tits bare and retied her wrap, without the bikini top it left nothing to the imagination at all her hard nipples were poking the sheer cloth and plainly visible. She surprised me then, sitting down to pull her shoes on, she wrapped her towel loosely around her waist and slipped her bikini bottoms off, they joined her top in my bag.   
  
We walked up the beach towards the concrete walkway at the top of the beach every male eye watched her pointy nipples as she went. Once we had reached the walkway, we turned right towards Dover, with a quick glance around Chrissy pulled off her towel and stuffed it into the bag. She was now wearing only the sheer wrap which parted with every step exposing her from pussy up to the knot above her tits, there were loads of people around as the afternoon was bright and sunny.   
  
We walked towards the nude beach hand in hand, Chrissy made no attempt to cover herself. We passed one young couple and we could hear the woman's comments as they walked away, Chrissy laughed and said do you agree that I'm a dirty slut?   
  
Smiling I said yes I do but not in a bad way, most men if they are honest want a woman that has the morals of a man.   
  
Chrissy started to talk she said she needed to let me know what I may be in for while we were together. I was still thinking that this was going to be a short fun thing and that Chrissy would soon be bored of me and once the novelty had worn off she would move on. I was happy to enjoy whatever this amazing woman was offering, as she chatted I watched her mostly naked body, her muscles flexing as she walked her figure was perfect, rounded in all the right places her firm tits bouncing as she walked, her smooth pussy exposed to the world, she told me that the exposure was only a small part of her life, she enjoyed it immensely but had a sex drive that was insatiable, she said that she hoped I wouldn't have a problem with it but she liked to have sex as often as possible. The reason she was single now was because she had found no one who could put up with her outlook on life, she made no apologies and finished by telling me that she would like to have someone she could rely on to look after her when needed but most of all to share in her experiences, they will get wild but that's what I like she finished.   
  
We were moving away from the popular warren beach and we saw less and less people the further we went, we kissed and cuddled a few times, during the walk but eventually arrived at the end of the concrete walk way. There were some steps down onto a long shingle beach, looking along the beach I was surprised to see that there were quite few people there, maybe 50 or so, on a long beach it was far from over crowded but I hadn't expected to see this many nudists.   
  
As soon as we hit the shingle Chrissy pulled off her wrap and walked along the shore line naked. Looking around I could see that the majority of the nudist seemed to be men, most of them were very brown, they peeped up at the naked young woman as we walked along the beach. We continued along the beach before veering off up towards the base of the cliff, we settled down in a clear area with no one very close, this time as Chrissy lay back and passed the sun cream she was completely naked. Now I'm not shy but I was reluctant to lose my shorts, mainly due to my cock being hard enough to break rocks with but rubbing cream into naked female flesh seemed like a good thing to do, so I set to work massaging the cream into every inch of the naked body spread out in front of me.   
  
Strangely as I worked my way up her legs rubbing in the cream there appeared to be a magnetic attraction as the guys on the beach all gradually got closer and closer. Some were subtle slowly edging closer one brazenly picked up his towel strode down the beach and positioned himself below Chrissy, much in the same way the previous guy had he now had a clear line of view, up between Chrissy's legs, unlike the previous guy Chrissy was now naked and he was considerably closer, if he reached up he could have touched her toes.   
  
We now had twelve guys all within a few metres, one very close as I said, they weren't even pretending not to look they stared in fact, she did look good, naked with her smooth pussy shining in the sun. She pulled me in for a kiss, her left hand behind my head, her tongue pushed between my lips and we kissed hard, this is the sort of thing I mean she whispered, just go with the flow.   
  
She kissed me again and I saw her right hand moving out of view but continued to kiss her, feeling her squirming below me I broke off and looked down, she was playing with herself and really going for it now, I glanced around the collective audience, all had their eyes riveted to her pussy, and they were all openly wanking.   
  
Chrissy was really putting on a show, spreading her lips and giving them a view of her pink glistening hole, the guy below was on his knees between her feet now wanking furiously his hand a blur. Chrissy parted her knees as far as they would go, her pussy gapping and she trembled and bucked as she came stifling her scream by biting her lip, looking up she smiled at her audience, some had come in their hand or on the pebbles, the guy closest and with the best view was still stroking his cock and staring at her pussy, Chrissy looked at the guy then at me, fuck me she said to me.   
  
"On the beach now?" I asked.   
  
Fuck yes just do it she said as she got on all fours, her bum in the air I slid round behind her pulled out my swollen cock and pushed deep into her wet pussy taking her by the hips. I noticed that by getting on her knees she was even closer to the wanking guy, as I thrust into her my balls bouncing off her she grasped the guys cock and guided him into her mouth, as I fucked her I forced her mouth to take all of his cock She was moaning and even though she was being fucked roughly in the mouth there was no sign of her gagging I could feel her cunt gripping my cock as she came again, she seemed to be loving the rough treatment. I was now pounding into her cunt her mouth was full of cock I could see he too was now balls deep and must have been fucking her throat, it was too much for me I came so hard I felt like I was turning inside out. As I thrust hard the last few times I felt Chrissy come again, beach man pulled out from her mouth and shot his load in her face, with murmurs of thank you, and fuck that was hot the guys assuming the entertainment was over moved back to their towels. Chrissy once she had recovered a little, stood up her legs were still trembling, she walked down to the sea with spunk covering her face and running down her legs, I had never seen anything sexier than her at that moment.

Once she had cleaned up and refreshed herself with a swim, she came back to the towels, sat down and said look we do need to talk. I was still fully expecting the look it's been great but, speech but instead she told me, that was not the first time she had done something like that and she would continue to do it weather I agreed or not, she was concerned I would be upset by her behaviour but she had loved every moment. She had intended getting naked and the playing with herself had been the plan all along to see how I reacted the rest was just in the moment but she said that sort of thing happened with her all of the time and had been very tame when compared to some of her adventures, she had intended a mild introduction to her lifestyle but had as normal gotten carried away. I showed her my still hard cock and told her I have never been so turned on, I thought Friday night had been hot but today had been spectacular.   
  
We chatted about all sorts of random things for a while before Chrissy blurted out, do you want to make this more than a fling? Looking at her naked and wet from the sea I couldn't think of anything I would rather do, as I told her yes she smiled kissed me and said that there are some conditions,   
  
"Which are?" I asked.   
  
Well she said, I will get myself in some outrageous predicaments at times, I may get arrested and sometimes you may feel I am going too far, these things are my choice you must be able to support me, and help me not hinder. I want my sex life to be extreme and will push the boundaries of what's right and wrong, if you can't handle this at any point move on I will not change so don't ever think you will change me, I am much more likely to get worse than better behaved. I want you to take charge sometimes, push my boundaries test my limits in any way you can think of, I want to live life to the full and have fun and I don't care what anyone else thinks!   
  
"OK" I said, "but you do need to tell me how far I should go or shouldn't go."   
  
I will do absolutely anything you ask" she replied I will probably take your ideas further than you planned though, I leave it in your hands to try and not get me arrested but I will do as you wish at all times.   
  
Now that sounds great but did she mean it? "OK I replied there is one rule I also have or it won't work and that is that you can never say no, if I ask you to strip you do no matter what, no matter where you have to trust me that I will keep you safe, is that Ok?"   
  
Chrissy laughed and said, you don't know the half of it yet, tell you what I often go out with a few friends and hangers on Friday nights, it often gets out of hand but will give you some idea of what spending time with me will be like.   
  
As we left the nude beach walking back toward the car, Chrissy reached for her wrap, not finding it I smiled patted my bag and said I would give it back later. We walked back slowly making plans for new adventures, hatching ideas. She told me again that she expected to be pushed and that she would be disappointed if I didn't try to make things interesting, the evening was closing in not yet dark but the beach we had started out on was mostly empty. Only a few people were left and a few were leaving as we past, I think Chrissy had forgotten she was naked as we walked arm in arm chatting, there were a few that did notice though, one man nearly rode his bike off the walkway as he looked backwards at her naked back side.   
  
We got back to the car without Chrissy dressing and she happily got into the car naked, I set off for home busily planning future adventures.

**Chrissy the Slut Ch. 03**

Back home from the beach we showered and I put some food together, Chrissy was wrapped in a towel as we discussed what to do with our Saturday night. After a relaxing meal and a few glasses of cold wine we settled on a night on the town, a few bars and some fun. Chrissy set off to the bedroom to do her makeup and dress, I washed up before I went to get dressed, Chrissy was sat naked on the bed, drying her hair. Feeling playful I stepped in front of her and pushed my cock into her mouth, she took it in and sucked away with no hint of a refusal, her tongue swirling around my cock and the sensation of slipping deep in to her throat felt incredible but I didn't want to come this early in the evening so after a minute or so of enjoying her warm mouth I reluctantly pulled out, dressed and left her to get ready.  
  
I was checking the football results, Spurs lost again!   
  
Chrissy called ready?  
  
She was ready looking great hair done, makeup minimal, eyes twinkling. She had a light coat on already so grabbing a jacket we left for the short walk into town.  
  
We started at a small wine bar up on the Cliff top it was busy but we found a table in the corner and I went for the drinks, walking back I saw that Chrissy had the chair with her back to the room, I sat down opposite her and relaxed for what I was sure would be another fun evening. Chrissy unbuttoned her coat slipped it off and put it to the side, smiling she asked if I liked her outfit.  
  
She was well almost wearing a bright red top, it was another halter neck but the front dipped almost to her naval, her cleavage was spectacular and her nipples were just about covered, her skirt was a floaty black short rah-rah skirt, all in all a great vision, with a lot of skin on display. Wishing to start the games I beckoned for her to lean towards me so I could whisper in her ear, as she did her top slipped and her left tit came into view, not just a little bit the whole perfect C cup had escaped. I asked her to lean back in her chair and show me her pussy. She leant back, her tit stayed uncovered, she moved her legs apart and sat showing all, I'm beginning to get used to the full time hard on now.   
  
I asked Chrissy to go and get the next round, passing her the money, she tucked her boob away and went to the bar. I could see her go up on tip toes to lean over and tell the barmaid what she wanted, as she did the lower curves of her bum, came into view, I was far from the only one enjoying that view, after a few minutes she picked up the 2 pints and walked back towards me. Two things happened almost simultaneously firstly I noticed for the first time that her skirt was see through, even more so with a light now behind her, as I realised this her left tit popped out again, it obviously liked to be noticed, with a pint in each hand there was nothing she could do other than walk across the bar, back to our table. Without exception the men soaked up the events with pleasure, but some of the females seem to think they have to make nasty comments which Chrissy ignored she was having fun and didn't care what anyone else thought. I spent the next hour watching her nipples make escape attempts from time to time, and asking to see her pussy but time had come to move on, and I had a plan.  
  
We went a short distance to another pub, it was a converted church with a balcony area around the top, it even had some old organ pipes, and pews. We stood at the bar, ordered our drinks, and I told Chrissy that I would carry her coat, she could take the drinks. The upper level on the balcony was reached by a pair of cast iron spiral staircases with fruit machines situated between the two staircases at the bottom, as Chrissy set off up the stairs I waited at the bottom stood next to a tall skinny guy pushing pound coins into the machine. As she walked up the stairs I could see up her skirt, if tall and skinny had taken his eyes off the spinning wheels for a second he would have seen a very pretty pussy in plain view as she walked up above him.   
  
As she disappeared from view I trotted up the stairs after her, she was waiting at the top and asked with a smile if I had enjoyed the view. We found a booth and I slipped in next to Chrissy, no one could see us at the moment, but we couldn't see anyone approaching either, missing the feel of her, I kissed her and put my hand on her knee, sliding upwards I pushed up her skirt and again looked at her smooth pussy, now I had been instructed to push her so after toying with her pussy for a few minutes, I instructed her, to go down to the toilets, which are in the basement, roll over the waistband of her skirt to shorten it a bit, also to loosen the tie behind her neck which would lower the front of the top. The two sides narrowed as they tapered down to the string ties so her already mostly exposed tits would be covered by only a narrow strip of cloth, I would hover at the bottom of the basement stairs, and follow her back to the booth.  
  
I was waiting for a few minutes when she walked out of the ladies, her top had been lowered on its neck strings, she was covered up, but if they fell out before she had no chance of keeping them covered now, her top was so low it was now almost the same length as her skirt. I'm not sure if she realised how short the skirt now was, but it can't have been more than an inch between bottom of skirt and pussy, her timing was perfect as she set off up the stairs an old guy came out of the gent's toilets, as he looked up he had the same view as I did. I heard him gasp as he set off after the pussy which was wiggling its way up the stairs. Back on the main floor I pulled her toward the crowded bar, pulling her close in the crowd I reached down and stoked her pussy, slowly edging towards the bar I continued to toy with her pussy what I was doing was hidden from view by the crowd close around us. As we parted slightly closer to the bar now, I was amazed to see that her tits had stayed covered, but only just I could see the darker colour of the edge of one nipple but nothing more. Back within the crowd I reached down and pulled down on her top a little, still her nipples stubbornly stayed hidden, the top was being held by her hard tips, but now her top was even closer to the length of her skirt. With her earlier comments still clear in my mind I moved closer and pulled her skirt down, it dropped to the floor I grabbed it and stuffed it into my pocket, she was now only wearing one item of clothing which was not really long enough.   
  
Under the cover of the crowd no one had noticed the missing skirt, now up at the bar we ordered another drink each. I looked down to see that the top had risen back up a little and I could see even from above that her bare pussy was just peeking out from below her top. Chrissy picked up both pints and again we headed back to the stairs, at this point I realised I may have over done it. The bar was packed, and there were people crowding the entire downstairs of the pub right up to the stairway, now even before the skirt had been shortened I had seen her pussy as she went up the stairs, now her skirt was gone and her tops length was probably 4 inches less than the last time she walked up.   
  
Again I waited, she looked back winked and set off up the stairs, after 3 steps her pussy being higher up was already being watched, as she went up at least 50 pairs of eyes followed her, mine included. I could hear comments, wow, and fuck look at that being the most common, me I just stared as she went up completely exposed. Once she had reached the top she turned to look down at me, she leant forwards a little and as she stood there the tie on her halter neck gave in and the whole thing fell to the floor, leaving her stood in front of a crowded bar naked but for her shoes and two pints.   
  
I couldn't move it was spectacular, she squealed, put the pints down on a shelf, grabbed her top and ran for the booth only a few feet away. I was feeling a little guilty and thought that I had gone too far I rushed up the stairs planning a grovelling apology, only to be greeted by a beaming smile followed by "wow that was awesome".  
  
I told her that the top falling off completely hadn't been my plan, to which she replied that when she had adjusted the length she had only done a half knot and she had hoped it would come undone and flash her tits. What she didn't know was that I would remove her skirt leaving her naked, not wanting to get banned as those stairs may be fun in the future. We left our beers still at the top of the stairs, and hurriedly left. As we walked towards the door there were a lot of disappointed faces as Chrissy appeared now covered by her coat, but I now had another image etched forever in my mind of her stood naked except for two pints of fosters at the top of that staircase.  
  
Feeling that I needed to calm things down a bit we slipped into an old fashioned pub nearby, Chrissy asked for a double vodka red bull and I stuck with another pint. We found a table, and again sat next to each other, I offered her skirt back, and she said "I will put it in my bag with my top". Apparently after the stairs she had just slipped her coat on. I hadn't noticed but it wasn't a long coat and being warm she hadn't fully fastened it only 3 buttons were done up, my cock twitched as I undid the top one, getting that cleavage back into view. She put back her drink in only 2 swallows and asked for another, I went back to the bar a little disappointed as I was going to undo another button, but off I dutifully went to get a fresh drink for her. While I waited at the bar I felt my phone buzz, a text message, looking quickly I was surprised to see a message from Chrissy.  
  
*Do you drink here often?  
  
No why?  
  
Don't come back to me, sit at the table opposite, near that group of men,  
  
OK*  
  
I looked around and saw a group of five middle aged guys, around my age, wearing football tops and debating the earlier game. I saw that there was a spare table next to theirs so I sat down looking across the room at Chrissy who was now sipping my pint. While the coat was still keeping her covered I could see that she had undone both of the remaining buttons and there was a narrow gap between the two halves of the coat front, I couldn't see anything but had the feeling I was about to, as she turned to face my direction the coat parted, and it was obvious that she was naked. At this point I couldn't see anything other than a 6 inch wide strip of flesh from neck down, but being sat down she had her pussy covered, the football supporters were elbowing each other and were now all very aware of Chrissy.  
  
Once she had their full attention she stood up, slipped her coat off and walked over to me, she kissed me left her coat on the table blew a kiss at the guys and walked out of the side entrance of the pub. Watching her walk naked across the pub her ass wiggling was like slow motion, I watched until she went out of the door, I then grabbed her coat and ran after her.  
  
The side door opened onto an alley way, as we walked out and Chrissy put her coat back on I noticed through the open window a pool table in a side room, that could be fun another day.

**Chrissy the Slut Ch. 04**

Sunday we awoke late, following the night before which had been finished off with some great sex before collapsing into a deep sleep, we were in no rush to do much, after showering and coffee we sat and chatted, I would have to take Chrissy home today as I was working tomorrow. I suggested that we both created a list of ideas or fantasies and we agreed to text each other a new idea at regular intervals during the week.  
  
After I had dropped Chrissy at her mums, I sat at the computer checking out eBay. Obviously Chrissy liked exposure so I searched through the ladies clothing section looking for items of interest.  
  
Text from Chrissy, 1st one to get started, tie me to the bed and use me in any way you wish xxx  
  
Well as she had set the ball rolling, I suggested, following one of my purchases on eBay that she went out in only see through clothing my choice of destination.  
  
Wednesday had passed and as I drove home the text alert went and I smiled, the last 3 days had passed with 5 or 6 texts everyday with new ideas from us both, I had spent a small fortune on line surprised at what's available when you take the time to look.  
  
I pulled over into the services for a coffee and checked the message,   
  
The message was, I'm feeling horny can I see you tonight? Xxx  
  
I replied that I would be home in an hour and Chrissy asked if I could pick her up on the way past her mums.  
  
I hadn't received any of my online purchases yet so thought we should look at one of the other ideas, I had been giving it some thought and had an idea which could be fun.  
  
I pulled up outside and Chrissy came out, she looked good in a pale blue sundress, her long hair tied in a ponytail she slipped into the car and kissed me, a combination of how good she looked and my plans for the evening had my cock stiffening already.  
  
On the way home I pulled into a supermarket and told her I needed to get a few things, we grabbed a trolley and started round the shop, Chrissy asked what I was getting so I told her that we were going to walk each lane of the super market and only buy things that I was going to use to fuck her with, she laughed and said "oh yeh that sounds good". The first line was the fruit and veg section I chose the obvious, a cucumber, Banana and a large carrot as I started to move on Chrissy grabbed a squash of some kind and a marrow it wasn't huge but was much thicker than the cucumber I thought she may be being a bit optimistic. We continued round finding various bottles of different sizes, some candles and again Chrissy surprised me by taking a candle that must have been as thick as my wrist. We also stopped at the baby section and I got some baby oil, Chrissy smiled and added a tub of Vaseline.  
  
We paid for our purchases and headed for home, as we went up the stairs to my flat, I had the top two floors I watched Chrissy as she walked ahead of me I could see enough to know that again she was wearing no knickers, thinking back I had yet to see her wearing any underwear at all.  
  
As soon as we were in the flat she pulled the dress off and was again naked, I dropped the shopping bags and took her into my arms exploring her mouth again as I caressed her firm bottom. Pushing her slowly backwards towards the bedroom and then onto the bed I kissed her again. Using some neck ties I secured her to the bed and stepped back to look at her spread eagled. I quickly stripped and knelt on the bed beside her I then pushed my hard cock into her mouth. She looked great and her mouth was working wonders, wanting to test her limits and also do as instructed and push her boundaries I leant across her and started to slowly fuck her mouth, with her head on the bed she had nowhere to escape as with each thrust I went a little deeper until I felt my balls hit her cheek as she took my whole length. She was not even gagging, I could feel her swallowing as I fucked her throat but relentless I carried on fucking her faster now my balls slapping her cheek with each thrust and her gasping in air with each withdrawal with a final shove I buried my cock deep in her throat as I came, I rolled off her both of us panting for breath.  
  
Once recovered I retrieved the shopping and returned to Chrissy still securely tied to the bed. I started with the baby oil, liberally coating her body until every inch from toe to neck was shining with oil, I played with her hard nipples while fingering her greasy slit first one, then two fingers, when I slipped in the third she started to moan and grind back into my hand. I picked up the slimmest item we had bought and pushed the candle into her pussy, after my fingers the candle wasn't doing much so I switched to something bigger, the cucumber slipped in. I watched her pink pussy as it stretched to accommodate the size. Chrissy pushed back taking it deep inside her, I responded by slowly fucking her with the big green vegetable. I could see her pussy lips swelling and become fuller and her juices where now covering her inner thighs. I fucked her harder with the cucumber, she was trying to raise her hips to take more but her restraints held and restricted how much she could move. After a while I removed the cucumber to groans from my captive but her displeasure was short when I slipped the neck of a tapered wine bottle into her. Slowly I eased in the bottle, again she pushed back as much as she could. The gradually widening bottle stretched her pussy open wider the more she took, her pussy was dripping with a mixture of baby oil and her own juices. Chrissy was groaning and grinding herself into the bottle as she finally took the full width of the bottle stretching her pussy wider than I could have imagined she shuddered then screamed and for the first time in my life I saw a woman squirt, she drenched me in a fountain as she came.   
  
As she lay there trembling I removed the bottle and my mind curious covered my hand with the Vaseline. I slipped all four of my fingers into her pussy and slowly pushed and twisted my fingers she took me up to my knuckles with ease, tucking in my thumb I continued watching as her already stretched pussy took more and more of my hand. As the widest point was reached I slowed and gently pushed watching with fascination as my whole fist was taken in to her pussy to the wrist. I slowly started to slip in and out watching intently her pussy going into spasms as she came again. Faster and faster I fisted her, she was screaming as she came again and again soaking the bed and my hand repeatedly I slowly withdrew my hand and let her trembling subside, clearly exhausted I released Chrissy from her ties, and lay next to her while she slept.  
  
The following morning, I called into my office and said I would not be in until after the weekend, as the company was mine no one could complain and I had managers in place that were more than capable. The sun was shining and I was looking forward to some more time with Chrissy, I was waiting for her to awake drinking a coffee when the postman arrived with a few small parcels the first of my online shopping items had arrived.  
  
The first contained some bikini bottoms, well sort of. Two were just string one which would frame her pussy, like a bikini with only a string triangle around the outside and no material within the triangle to cover her. The second one was just a string round her waist with another that would just part her pussy lips and cover absolutely nothing. The third looked like a normal all be it very small thong bikini but the lower point of the triangle of material at the front was cut off leaving an opening, the picture on the packaging showed that when stood up it looked normal but when sat or laid down the models pussy showed completely within the cut out. The other parcels contained a white fishnet beach cover, a blue spotty dress with a white lining as the blue layer was very sheer, and a short denim micro mini dress with a full length zip up the front.

**Chrissy the Slut Ch. 05**

I made a picnic while I waited for Chrissy to wake up; I packed food and drink and also hid the thick candle that she had picked up when we were shopping along with the tub of Vaseline in the bottom of the bag. Deciding on what bikini to give her was difficult so I had decided to let her choose. Keen to start the day earlier than last time I took a coffee in and gently woke her.  
  
Once she was up and showered I gave her the 3 bikini bottoms along with the fishnet beach cover when I saw her in the wrap I realised that I may have been a bit ambitious again, the wrap was non-existent or might as well be as it did nothing to cover her. She had the tiny thong bikini bottom on and no bikini top. I had thought she might have worn her own bikini top I guess by now I should have known better.   
  
I shouldered the picnic bag and we headed for the car. As we left the building we had to wait for a car to pass before crossing the road, the driver clearly wanted to watch the mostly naked girl more than look where he was going he didn't hit anything but it was very close. Once we were in my car I put down the roof and set out for a drive up the coast. I had decided to head for a sand dune beach at Camber near Rye.   
  
The drive to the beach was pleasant I looked over at the almost naked woman beside me now and again and enjoyed the sun. For a little bit of fun, I pulled into a garage stopping as far from the shop as I could. I gave Chrissy some money and asked her to get some cold drinks from the forecourt shop, there were a couple of builders vans and several cars at the fuel pumps. As Chrissy walked across the forecourt I couldn't stop watching her arse as she wiggled across towards the shop, two of the builders then broke my view as they followed her into the shop, she was in the line to pay I could see her from where I sat the men in the queue behind her were looking intently at her bottom. After a short wait she got to the front of the queue, paid and headed back outside chatting with the two builders who were plainly checking her out. When they headed towards their van she continued over to me and got back in the car, she waved at the builders as we passed and continued towards the beach.  
  
Once we got to Camber I paid for the parking grabbed the picnic and we headed off into the dunes to find somewhere to set up for the day. We walked for a while looking for the right spot, I wanted somewhere that had the right audience. After ten minutes we saw a sheltered area a large dip surrounded by raised dunes all around. There was a group of four guys in their twenties laying down in the hollow with a BBQ on the go and a cooler of beers next to them, they had a radio playing music and were joking around obviously good friends having a fun day at the beach.   
  
We decided where the best spot would be and then laid on the top of the slope where we could look over towards the beach and sea but also be mainly hidden from view except for the guys in the hollow below us who could clearly see us. I say us but it was Chrissy they were clearly seeing at the moment; they were nice enough to be fairly subtle but they were all checking out Chrissy from behind their shades.  
  
I put down the large beach towels one for each of us and we sat down next to each other, Chrissy pulled her cover off and sat topless the guys below pretending that the sun had moved rearranged their towels and were now all sat across from us side by side facing our way. Chrissy passed me the sun cream and lay back smiling she had her feet apart a little and her knees raised, as I looked down I could see that the tiny bikini she now had her Pussy on show in the gap made by the cut out section. I covered her in sun cream giving special attention to her tits and pussy, the guys had enjoyed the brief display and were making some adjustments to their swimming shorts.   
  
I poured some wine from the picnic hamper for Chrissy and had a cold water myself, as I watched the guys from behind my sun glasses, they got up moved apart from each other and started to throw a Frisbee to each other. Chrissy was sat up now sipping her wine and watching the game, one throw was too high and landed at Chrissy's feet, she picked it up and held it out, one of the guys trotted up the sand dune took the red plastic disc with a big smile said "ta love" while never taking his eyes off her bared pussy where it peeked out from the cut out bikini bottoms, he reluctantly turned away and threw the Frisbee to one of the others. He only moved away a little and his gaze kept returning to Chrissy's displayed charms.   
  
After a few minutes the Frisbee again landed near Chrissy this time she stood up and threw it back, now she was included within the game and the Frisbee was returned to her frequently keeping her involved in the game. She laughed and ran to catch the disc a few times her tits bouncing as she ran, all of the guys kept returning it to her after a while of this she fell to the sand as she over stretched to catch a wayward throw, the friction of the sand pulled her bikini bottom down a bit and covered her sun cream covered pussy with sand. Still stood in the middle of the group of guys Chrissy made a show of brushing of the sand, it clearly wasn't working very well until she removed the bikini and used it to brush herself off with.   
  
The guys didn't stop watching and nor did I, once she had cleaned off the sand to her satisfaction and as she started to put the bikini back on the guy with the Frisbee threw it her way again, dropping the bikini onto her towel she ran off naked and laughing to collect the disc, as she bent from the waist to pick it up we all saw a flash of wet glistening pink pussy. I picked up the bikini bottoms and put them in the bag along with her cover up I had a feeling she wouldn't be wanting them anytime soon.  
  
The game continued for a while with Chrissy getting sweaty and the guys getting some great views of her bouncing tits and once they realised she would bend from the waist to pick up the disc they made sure she had to do that regularly. After a while she came and sat back down hot and sweaty, one of the guys came over and offered a cold beer he introduced himself as Steve, pointed out his mates, Dave, Colin and Matt, we started chatting and soon Matt came over with burgers from their BBQ he too sat down the other two followed burgers and beers in hand, the afternoon passed with frequent games with the Frisbee, the guys moved over to where we were and we chatted and laughed it was a great atmosphere.   
  
Chrissy stayed nude and made no attempt to hide herself all of the guys got great views of her pussy which seemed to get wetter and more open with each passing hour, the guys kept her plied with cold beers, Matt returned to their camper van and returned with another case once the first one had gone.   
  
As evening fell the lads suggested moving to where their camper van was parked as they had gathered driftwood for a fire, with the sun going down the evening would soon cool so we said yes. The lads picked up their things and we followed them over to where their van was at the edge of the dunes. Once we were there the towels were laid out again the BBQ was heated up again and as the sun went down the fire was lit and the music turned up.   
  
Chrissy still naked was pulled to her feet by Steve and they danced by the fire, she was passed from Steve to Matt to Dave and then Colin at that point something slow came on the radio and she moved into Colin's arms he took the opportunity to get both hands on her firm bottom the first proper contact of the day.  
  
Chrissy didn't object so they continued to pass her around each time the music slowed she got pulled in close for a slow dance. Dave had her as the music slowed and as he pulled her towards him he gave her a twirl so she faced away from him, he had his hands around her waist as he held her close as they swayed together with the music, slowly he slipped one hand up to cup her right boob he was gently tweaking her nipple and with no objections coming he slid his other had down and cupped her pussy, the gathered males all watching intently as Chrissy was manhandled. With no complaints from Chrissy the others followed suite when their turn came, eventually the pretence of dancing stopped and they basically took turns to grope her tits and finger her clit with each new tune being the signal to change over. Matt was keeping an eye on the food and things came to a reluctant end as we stopped to eat.   
  
As we ate we saw a set of head lights coming towards where we were, not sure who it was Dave wrapped a spare towel around Chrissy muttering just in case, slowly the lights got closer until another camper van parked next to theirs.   
  
Two guys jumped from the van and a young girl around 18 got out from the back the lads looked disappointed that their fun had stopped and for the first time that day Chrissy was covered up.  
  
The new comers introduced themselves as Jim and Andy the girl was Lisa, more wood was thrown onto the fire and we sat and drank beer listening to the music. Chrissy stood up holding the towel around herself and went to thank Matt for the company food and beer and said we should go, there was a groan from the guys who said stay its early and we can party.   
  
I think it was Lisa being there that had made Chrissy think of leaving, but then Lisa said don't leave on our account we only moved our van over here because we saw you dancing in the fire light when we walked passed earlier. You looked so sexy we thought we could join you, we didn't want you to stop.  
  
Laughing Chrissy said fine lets party then and started to dance with Matt, Steve came behind her and they sandwiched her as they danced, it didn't take long for the towel to come undone and it fell forgotten to the sand as Chrissy again danced naked in the fire light.  
  
As Chrissy danced with the guys alternating who she was dancing with, those not dancing sat and watched, gradually the guys got back to the groping and soon Chrissy was being fingered blatantly easily visible in the light of the fire. Lisa stood and pulled me to my feet saying I was the only one not dancing, she was a tiny little thing maybe 5 foot tall, with Denim shorts and a Tee shirt, closer she was pretty with big blue eyes and sun bleached blond hair, her legs were good but with her body covered by a baggy tee shirt it was hard to tell what the rest was like. After a while she moved on to Jim and Chrissy came and sat next to me for a rest, we watched as Lisa danced with Jim then Andy, it was Jim who pulled her tee shirt over her head revealing a very trim body with black bikini top covering small Pert B cup tits, she made a pretence of complaining but carried on dancing.   
  
We sat and drank, danced and chatted for a while at some point Lisa's shorts came off leaving her in just a Bikini but Chrissy's nudity is what held the guy's attention, returning to my side again she lay down and pulled me with her for a kiss my hand slid down over her belly and I began to rub her soaking wet pussy. The guys had all felt her up while dancing, but this was more open and obvious, Chrissy opened her legs as wide as she could and I started to play with her clit and finger her dripping wet pussy. After a while of this Chrissy sat up and said not yet if you guys want a show you have to earn it, she grabbed the nearest guy Dave and started to dance again, someone had found a Ballard CD and now all of the tunes where slow, as they danced Chrissy started to kiss Dave and slipped her hand into his shorts she was stroking him but stopped after a few seconds and pushed down his shorts leaving him also naked with his cock sticking out in front of him, she pulled Dave close kissed him again before turning and backing into him, he was still dancing with his hard cock now in her arse crease as she beckoned Matt over, again a sandwich she did the same thing to Matt leaving him naked, she swapped round so Dave sat down and Steve got the same treatment, with just Colin to go of the original group she beckoned for Jim next then Colin, with Andy the only male left she called him over, shyly he shook his head and sat in the shadows, not missing a beat Chrissy looked at Lisa and blew her a kiss.   
  
Lisa came over to Chrissy looking a bit nervous the guys cheering her on she was pulled into Chrissy's embrace. The guys who were now all sat naked except for Andy watching to see what would happen next, Chrissy kissed Lisa they were soon stood kissing each other hard, Chrissy reached up and undid Lisa's bikini top which fell to the ground as she reached for the ties on the side of the bottoms Lisa pushed her away, topless she was OK with, naked apparently not, the girls danced bare breasts and one bare pussy eventually settling back down on the towel for a rest.   
  
Chrissy looked around she had the attention of all of the guys, even the shy Andy was peering from the shadows. Chrissy laid down and said as you have all been good boys its show time, she lay back and started to stroke her Pussy, all of the guys had gathered at her feet and Lisa sat to one side me to the other. Chrissy was holding her pussy open and playing with herself lewdly putting on a show, remembering what I had packed. I reached into the bag and carefully so that no one notice scooped a big dollop of Vaseline into my hand, reaching over I gradually rubbed the Vaseline into Chrissy's pussy, slowly I started to work my fingers in and out of her pussy, once I had the Vaseline fully worked in and her pussy was greased up and stretched I passed her the huge candle she had chosen while shopping. I saw her eyes widen as she realised what I had passed her, she started to rub it up and down her pussy slit, someone Jim I think said stick it in your cunt, someone else called out fuck yourself with it.   
  
We all gathered closer as she tried to line it up with her wet hole, this thing was over 12 inches long and as thick as my wrist it looked huge against her slim body, she was trying to get the end inside her but the Vaseline had made things slippery and it slipped along her lips not going in, Lisa lent over and guided the point into Chrissy's hole. With a shudder Chrissy trembling took the first few inches of the massive candle, she was finding it difficult to hold it and move it, she looked at Lisa and asked her to help. Lisa's tiny hands made the thing look even bigger as she pushed gently forcing another inch or so into Chrissy who was now panting and writhing on the towel. Lisa pulled out a little and began to her fuck slowly, with the first 4 inches of the candle now being taken with ease. Gradually more was taken in until half of the candle was being taken by Chrissy's greedy cunt, the wet noises coming from her dripping snatch were being echoed by the wanking noises of six cocks being stroked as everyone sat with their eyes glued to Chrissy's stretching hole. I saw Lisa was now fucking Chrissy with one hand on the Candle, the other hand beneath her bikini bottoms in the shadows as she to watched closely.   
  
Chrissy pulled Lisa down to kiss her as she took even more candle and whilst there she slipped her own hand into Lisa's bikini and played with her pussy leaving free Lisa to fuck her with the candle. Leaning down I took one of Chrissy's nipples in my mouth sucking hard Lisa was now ramming the candle into Chrissy who had at least 8 inches inside her as she came shuddering with a scream.   
  
Lisa slowed her speed but kept fucking her gently with the huge candle, she was licking her lips and Chrissy's fingers were doing something good to her hidden in the shadows. Lisa reached down and undid the ties at each side of her Bikini letting if fall free and showing a neat landing strip above her shaved cunt, she stood up and transferred a good amount of the slippery mixture of Vaseline and Chrissy's cum to the other end of the candle before she squatted over the candle sticking up out of Chrissy's dripping hole. I wouldn't have believed that a tiny girl could have taken it but slowly she eased the thick candle inside her, she came as the thick rod slipped in and with her knees visibly trembling she lowered herself to take more of the candle, with some in each of them, Chrissy still had the majority they started to fuck the candle both girls coming repeatedly. The guys still wanking over this raw show all leaning in for a good close up view. Gradually the girls slowed down and stopped, the candle falling to the towels they kissed and hugged each other as their orgasm's subsided.  
  
The show over the girls slowly recovered and with the aid of more cold beer the dancing restarted with everyone now naked except for me and the moody Andy. I stripped of and was soon dancing with Lisa my cock slapping her belly as we danced. I looked round to see Chrissy sitting on Dave clearly riding his cock with Jim in front fucking her willing mouth, as I watched Lisa dropped to her knees and took me into her mouth. I looked down thinking that life couldn't get any better than this at my age on a beach with a group of new friends having my cock sucked enthusiastically by a teenager. I saw Andy approach from the shadows, he slipped up behind Lisa and pulling his shorts to the side pushed his cock into her doggy style, this gave me an idea so I waved for Steve to come over and he replaced me in Lisa's warm mouth.  
  
Covering my cock in Vaseline from my bag, I knelt behind Chrissy, she wanted her limits tested well here was another opportunity, with Jim being sucked in her mouth and her riding Dave's cock I slipped my Vaseline coated cock into her tight arse I didn't know what reaction I was going to get but she pushed back obviously wanting more so I pushed the full length of my cock into her arse until I had no more to give. Dave and I fucked her holes hard with Jim now fucking her face, he groaned and came in her mouth she quickly swallowed his offering. Jim sat down to watch and Matt replaced him in Chrissy's mouth, Lisa, had finished off Steve and Andy's come was running down her legs as she stood and watched Chrissy get fucked in the mouth, cunt and arsehole at the same time. Colin was watching intently so withdrawing from her now well lubricated arsehole, I called Colin to take over. I watched as Chrissy took another cock in her arse, and pulled Lisa over to my side, she was slowly stroking my slippery cock her eyes intent on the action in front of us. I want to try that she said, she got on all fours her arse in the air and looked back at me. I knelt behind her lined up my slippery cock with her pussy and pushed home, she was very tight and felt great.

I fucked her pussy for a few minutes before I felt her reach back and take hold of my cock, she took it out of her pussy lined it up and pushed her arse back at me. I felt the head of my cock part her tight arsehole, she stopped and panted rocking slightly on the head of my cock I was being gentle and that worked right up to the point when Jim knelt in front of her and shoved his cock in her mouth, with her eyes closed she hadn't seen that coming and the force of Jim's attack on her mouth forced her back onto my cock which was now balls deep in her virgin arse in one thrust. I slowly started to fuck Lisa's virgin arsehole she was soon pushing back clearly enjoying being fucked in the arse.  
  
I looked over to see that Dave had come and was now watching as Colin pounded into Chrissy's arsehole, I sped up myself now fucking Lisa's tight arsehole faster and harder she was now relaxed and was pushing back as if wanting more while still taking Jim's cock in her mouth, Colin pulled out and came all over Chrissy's bum as Jim came again this time in Lisa's mouth.   
  
Chrissy crawled over to Lisa and licked the cum from her chin, she kissed her and pinched her nipples, turning round Chrissy lay down and pulled Lisa down to her pussy I felt like I was in a porn film. The guys sat and watched rubbing their cocks trying to get them hard again, Lisa was now licking Chrissy's pussy while Chrissy pulled and twisted her own nipples, I was fucking Lisa steadily, I slipped from her arsehole and fucked her pussy for a few strokes then buried myself in her arse again, building speed I was now smashing myself into her arse hole forcing her face into Chrissy's pussy. Unable to take anymore I came deep in Lisa's arse which was no longer virgin territory. Gradually things settled back down, another round of cold beers for all but me, we relaxed again listening to the music and chatting, no one bothered to redress but the group was spent and the sexual side had clearly finished. We exchanged telephone numbers and said our goodbyes before we headed for home, totally exhausted after our relaxing day on the beach.

**Chrissy the Slut Ch. 06**

**Chapter 6**   
  
The next day we again woke late we showered and sat drinking coffee on the balcony with our towels wrapped around us, it was nearly mid-day and we had no plans with what to do we decided on a shopping trip to a neighbouring town, there was a card on the door mat letting me know I had parcels to collect from the post office which we could do on the way out of town.   
  
We got dressed again as it was warm I wore shorts and a tee shirt, Chrissy had a short black skirt and a white spaghetti strap top which with her hard nipples showing it was clear there was no bra. Looking at her I told her to give me her skirt which after waiting for the iron to warm up I turned the hem up using the iron on hem web making it a little shorter. I passed it back and she slipped on the skirt which was now roughly level with her pussy we tried a few things before we left and found that if she bent over at all it rode up high enough to show her whole pussy, a little further and her arsehole was uncovered as well. At the car we noticed that just sitting down exposed her pussy completely not just an up skirt but a full on pussy out flash, with the roof down again we headed off. I parked outside the post office and popped in to collect my parcels.   
  
When I came out and there was a man leaning over the car talking to Chrissy, as I got closer I could hear Chrissy giving him directions into the town centre. I smiled and put the packages in the boot as I walked round the car Chrissy said she had been trying to direct him since I went into the post office but he didn't paper to understand her directions. That may have been because now I was back in the car I could see that her skirt had ridden up some more and was now basically a belt, the guy must have been looking at her naked pussy the whole time.   
  
We drove off heading down the motorway towards Ashford occasionally glancing down at the bare pussy next to me as we cruised along. I rested my hand on her bare leg with a little pressure to encourage her she parted her legs as far as the car would let her exposing her lovely fleshy pussy lips.   
  
I slowed as we passed a lorry running along level with the trucker's cab who could now see down into the car and the exposed flesh. Chrissy noticing what I had done turned slightly and waved at the trucker attracting his attention before pulling up her top and exposing her nipples to the guy, not wanting an accident I accelerated ahead and we were soon parking in the shopping outlet.   
  
We headed for a coffee shop first before hitting the clothes shops, with two coffees we found a seat in the window of the coffee shop. We were overlooking the outlet which is shaped as a full oval loop surrounding the central carpark, glancing down I saw her pussy had escaped again. Chrissy sat back into the arm chair, knees apart her pussy blatantly exposed to anyone who happened to glance her way. Most guys have an internal radar for short skirts I know I do, and by the time we left the coffee shop more than fifty guys had spotted the lack of panties as they saw her bare pussy through the glass of the coffee shop window.   
  
As we circled the loop the first shop we went into was a shoe shop, we wandered around looking at various items we liked. Chrissy was looking at some strappy sandals when the salesman asked if he could help, she asked for the shoes in size 5 to try on. Towards the back of the shop we waited for him to return, with the shoes. Chrissy sat down with her back to the main shop floor and the salesmen knelt to help her try on the shoes. At this level he was now level with her exposed pussy the skirt had done what it was meant to do and had ridden up baring her smooth crotch. Obviously flustered he continued to try and help fit the shoe, after a while much longer than it should have taken he realised it wasn't big enough and went to get the next size up. He soon returned with the right size and again knelt down at Chrissy's feet. He buckled the shoe and stayed where he knelt as Chrissy moved her feet about looking at the shoe from various angles, she even lifted her foot and wiggled her painted toe nails all the time she was showing the young salesmen flashes of her wet pink crack.   
  
Still helpful the salesman pointed to a low angled mirror on the floor, when she stood in front of the mirror she could see her sandals we on the other hand could now see up her skirt and so could anyone else who looked down. There were quite a few startled looks while Chrissy stood legs apart admiring her sandals.   
  
The next shop was a lady's clothes shop, I followed Chrissy as she walked through the racks of summer clothes adding a few items to her pile of things to try on for size. We approached the changing areas and I sat at a small waiting area with a few bored looking guys who were waiting for their partners. Chrissy went through the arch into the curtain booth opposite the bench seat I now sat on with 3 men to wait for her to return.   
  
I was checking my phone for messages and only looked up when I heard the man next to me gasp, following the direction he was looking in I noticed that Chrissy had not closed the curtain to her changing cubicle properly and we could clearly see her in the full length mirror she was facing. The gasp from the guy must have been when she removed her top as her breasts were now on display to all of us on the bench, she slipped on a short wrap dress covering herself again and came over to ask if I liked the dress. I told her that it was hard to tell as I could see it bunched up over her skirt beneath the dress, she wriggled out of the skirt right there on the shop floor managing to do so without showing anything to the now very attentive and less bored looking guys waiting on the bench for their own partners.   
  
I told her that I liked it and she smiled and walked back the few steps to her booth to try something else on. She closed the curtain this time leaving a bigger gap, we couldn't see her directly still but we could see all of her in the mirror. We watched as she took off the wrap dress and stood naked in front of the mirror, she was well lit and looked spectacular. Now that she had the full undivided attention of us all out on the bench she continued her show.   
  
Next she put on a black top I had picked up, it was a similar style to the red one she had worn before, it plunged at the front and tied at the neck with bootlace thin straps with gold bands, I had picked up a size 16, Chrissy was a size 10 she paired that with a wraparound skirt that fastened with a zip at the side and came out to show me again, the top was much too big and now covered the skirt completely I said that she could wear that as a dress or a top. She leant down to kiss my cheek and the top dropped away from her body displaying her hanging tits to the guys either side of me.   
  
One more outfit she said as she walked back to the booth, again stripping naked she tried on a short black dress with buttons up the front like a shirt we were all watching as she did up the buttons, it was too tight so she removed it holding the booth curtain to her front she leaned out and passed me the dress asking for a bigger size, although covered from the front we could now see her naked backside in the mirror. I collected the right size and passed it into Chrissy, who slipped it on and did up some of the buttons before coming back over to where I sat on the bench. One of the guys to my right was re-joined by his partner and reluctantly left, now probably enjoying his days shopping.   
  
As Chrissy stood in front of me she asked if I liked the dress, I asked her to give me a twirl, as she did I noticed she had missed a button of two, as she span round her dress parted to the waist which was the lowest fastened button and she flashed her pussy and backside as she spun around now only inches from the guys sat watching.   
  
Returning to the booth to put her clothes back on she slipped off the dress and picked up her own top. She" accidentally" dropped it and as she bent to pick it up her bottom came out from behind the curtains giving us a clear unobstructed view of her smooth slit. From behind I could see her pussy glistening she was clearly enjoying herself, she stood and put the top on before again bending to step into her skirt, as she bent her feet slightly apart, I could see a small drop of her pussy juice run down her leg she was actually dripping, the guys next to me were sitting open mouthed as they too enjoyed the view.   
  
Now dressed Chrissy came back over carrying her new clothes, she looked at the guys and smiled at them before heading towards the tills to pay.   
  
We headed for the food court for lunch next and sat in the crowded seating area with our burgers fries and a cold coke each. As we relaxed and ate, a couple asked to join us as the tables were all taken but we were only 2 at a table with four chairs. Looking up I saw one of the guys from the changing area with his wife, he sat down with their bags next to Chrissy leaving the seat opposite for his partner, his wife said she had to get cash from the machine and then food and would return soon.   
  
I glanced down to see what was showing I knew something would be but the skirt sometimes rode up showing more at times. While Chrissy ate her pussy was fully exposed her legs together hid her lips, but there was a lot of smooth fresh showing and her nipples were rock hard and poking through the thin cloth of her top shouting to be looked at. The guy was subtly glancing and trying not to be obvious.   
  
Chrissy pushed back her chair and squatted down rummaging through her bag intently looking for something, she was facing the guy her knees now far apart and her pussy gapped open. As she continued her search the guy stared at her now total exposed pussy, spotting the wife returning with their burgers I coughed and Chrissy sat down again looking as if nothing had happened. As we collected our bags to leave Chrissy turned on her chair towards the guy to get up again her legs parted and she flashed the guy one final time as she stood to leave.   
  
I needed to use the toilet, Chrissy sat on a bench outside in the sun to wait for me. As I retuned I stopped behind a crowd of guys at the toilet doorway there were around 10 guys gathered there. Looking over their shoulders I saw that Chrissy was sat looking down at her mobile phone, she had her legs fairly close together but there was a nice triangle of flesh on show below her skirt that along with her hard nipples poking through her thin shirt made her quite something to look at, smiling I texted her;   
  
*Don't look up for any reason keep looking down at your phone.*   
  
*Ok what's up? Was her reply*   
  
*There are ten guys all over here pretending to not be looking up your skirt, follow my instructions xxx*   
  
*OK XXX*   
  
*Part your knees slowly only a little though.*   
  
As I watched from the back of the group her knees slowly drifted apart, I and the gathered group were all holding our breath as her bare pussy came into view, we all of coarse tried to look as if we weren't looking.   
  
*Slide forward a little as if you are fidgeting on the uncomfortable bench.*   
  
Chrissy rolled her hips and wriggled making a very good impression of someone sitting on a very uncomfortable bench, as she moved her skirt crept higher exposing more of her pale skin.   
  
*A little more, and part your knees some more, nothing to obvious*   
  
Her pussy was again exposed completely, from where we stood we could see the whole length of her slit, her lips obviously moist had parted giving her pussy a slightly open look. I saw two guys having to adjust their trousers as they continued to not look.   
  
*Open your purse and while checking your change drop a coin, then turn away from us before bending to retrieve it.*   
  
I stood and watched as Chrissy twisted to reach her bag on the bench next to her, her knees automatically parting some more, her pussy spread open even more like a close up in a blue movie. As she rummaged in her bag she dropped a pound coin, which landed on its edge and rolled back under the bench, Chrissy stood up and bent over groping blindly for the coin, now bent as she was her entire pussy and arsehole was clearly showing her pussy was winking in the sun light, four more guys had joined our gang with no intention of going anywhere while this show was still running.   
  
Chrissy clearly unable to find the coin dropped to her knees which now were wide apart and put her head down looking under the bench for the missing coin, as she was now her pussy was stretched wide open lewdly apart and I and all of the guys could see inside her gapping pussy as her hole stretched open her puckered arse hole also clearly exposed in the bright sun light.   
  
Finding her coin, she stood and I walked over to join her, Chrissy looked over at the collection of guys who had all just seen her wet and dripping hole she smiled sweetly and we walked away to continue shopping.   
  
We visited a few more stores and got a few more items mainly clothing for Chrissy, other than a few small flashes the rest of the circuit was uneventful, once we had finished the whole circle and were back where we started we decided to head for home. As we got to the car I noticed that I had flat tyre, annoyed at a bad end to an otherwise great day I stowed our bags in the car and got the spare wheel out. Chrissy was sat in the passenger seat her door open with her feet outside of the car, as I squatted down to the back wheel and she turned to face me I was again presented with the sight of her wet gapping pussy, todays exposure must have been good for her as I could easily see how wet she was her inner thighs shone with their coating of pussy juice.   
  
Seeing a young tall black guy walking our way I said for Chrissy to ask him for help and slipped off into the car park. As the guy got closer he slowed his walk I was further away than he was but could still see she hadn't moved. When he got to within a few steps, Chrissy called out Hi and asked if he could help her with the flat tyre, the black guy went over to her and said he would be happy to.   
  
I bet he was especially now he was so close to her steaming crack, he rolled up his shirt sleeves and set to work Chrissy asked him if he minded her watching so that she knew how to do it herself the next time. He didn't mind so she squatted down next to him in the same way she had earlier in the food court, I couldn't see anything as she was facing the big black guy, he clearly could see everything his face was a picture as he took in the view. He passed the wheel nuts to Chrissy as he removed the flat tyre and wheel he placed the spare on the hub, he held out his hand for a wheel nut which Chrissy dropped and watched it roll under the car. Deja vu as Chrissy head down and arse up wriggled under the car reaching for the wheel nut, this time the audience on the receiving end wasn't across the hallway but right next to her.   
  
He looked around checking if anyone was around not seeing me hidden in the bushes he turned his attention quickly back to the spread pussy mere inches from him. With the wheel nut retrieved Chrissy wriggled back out, her top catching on the car cill was tugged up a little now looking like a cropped top her flat stomach showing above the narrow band of skirt as she once again squatted.   
  
The first wheel nut in place he held out his hand for the next, clumsy Chrissy again dropped the nut which again dutifully rolled under the car, again wriggling under a little further this time Chrissy went to retrieve the nut, deciding that this couldn't be an accident I watched as a big black hand cupped one of the bare cheeks now on display, not wanting to miss any more I returned at this point approaching the scene so we were either side of Chrissy. I put my finger to my lips telling him to say nothing and squatted down next to Chrissy, grasping her other bum cheek we both caressed a check each.   
  
Chrissy again wriggled out again her top caught and pulled up a bit more now showing the lower curves of the breasts, she smiled at briefly before she squatted between us now still facing the black man as he fastened the second nut. As she squatted I gently slid down the zip on her skirt, is didn't fall as she was squatting but was now unfastened, wouldn't you know it the next nut obviously very slippery was dropped, to be honest there was no pretence as Chrissy looked at the black guy and chucked the nut under the car, even further than before. She couldn't reach so she lay on her back like a mechanic and started to scoot under the cat, I placed my knee on her un zipped skirt and she scooted right out of it, her skirt gone and only her lower half visible she raised her knees and parted her legs wide.   
  
I pulled one knee towards me and taking my lead so did our helper, with her legs as far apart as possible, her dripping pussy was again gapping open showing us deep inside her, one big black finger snaked into her up to the knuckle, no one moved so feeling confident he added a second again slipping in knuckle deep as the third fat black finger was introduced to her wet hole she was shoving back edging him on he pumped faster and faster until with a squirt she came and lay shuddering on the paving bricks her pussy spasms obvious as we watched her hole clench and relax over and over.   
  
She squirmed her way back out from under the car this time her top snagging properly as she appeared with it around her shoulders her beautiful titties on display. I took the final wheel nuts and switched places with our black assistant to finish off the wheel change. Chrissy guided him to sit on the passenger seat of the car in the same way she had been earlier, and in the sun light again squatted this time between his legs. She reached for his jean fly buttons and soon released a very large hard black cock. I don't know how he kept that thing in his jeans being hard it must have been uncomfortable. As I tightened the wheel nuts, Chrissy threw her top on the back seat to join her skirt and now naked took the head of his hard black cock in her mouth she had to stretch her mouth to take this monster but was soon sucking hard and I knew from experience her tongue would be working his cock head as well, he didn't last long and with a groan he emptied himself in her mouth.   
  
We took his mobile number and laughed as we exchanged names as well, it was a little late for introduction as Chrissy smiled with his spunk on her lip. We said good bye to Sammy and said we were arranging a party and would text him details later. Chrissy had pulled her clothes back on and we headed back towards sunny Folkestone and home.

**Chrissy the Slut Ch. 07**

We got back to my flat around 4pm Friday afternoon, Chrissy showered as she was covered in dirt from lying under the car. I was sat out on the Balcony when she had finished she joined me wrapped in a towel.  
  
Chrissy's phone vibrated after reading her message she said that her friends were on the town tonight if we wanted to join them? With nothing planned I said why not and she set up the evening in a string of texts with various friends.  
  
She asked if it was OK for them to meet here as they normally have a few drinks before going out to keep costs down. I said OK and she gave out my address, people would be here soon after 7. After a few drinks we would hit the harbour pubs then sometimes they finished the evening at one of the groups home with music and more drinking. She laughed and said the big night had come early now I would see her at her worst, thinking about the trips to the beach and today's shopping trip I wondered what she could possibly do that would be worse.  
  
Feeling hungry I ordered a pizza for us both and sat on the Balcony with a cold beer, when the buzzer went for the front door, I let in the pizza delivery man and told him which floor. As I paid, Chrissy walked out of the bedroom towards the lounge completely naked, without batting an eye lid she took the pizza and continued walking, tipping the delivery guy seemed unnecessary he just had a great tip, but I did out of habit and joined a naked Chrissy with our Pizza.  
  
After we had eaten, I showered and changed then looked at the parcels that we had bought up from the car, we had today's purchases and my online parcels which were still unopened.  
  
Sat on the bed I unwrapped the first package, there was red and black body paint with application kit, there was also a white stretchy boob tube and matching skirt various see through tops and a few skirts.  
  
I left the boob tube with matching skirt on the bed, I put the rest away and went looking for Chrissy.   
  
As I approached the Balcony I could hear her talking to my neighbour. John was a nice bloke we said Hi occasionally as our Balconies were only separated by a low railing, but we had only shared pleasantries we didn't really know each other except for being neighbours. I peeped through a gap in the curtains and could see John chatting away leaning on the railings as he always did when we chatted. Changing my angle, I noticed that Chrissy was still sat down her feet up on the balcony railings at 90 degrees to John, there was a lot of leg showing but nothing too obvious she had at some point wrapped a towel around herself.  
  
As I watched she reached out to get her drink from the table, as she did the twist holding her towel slipped undone and the towel slipped slowly down exposing one boob completely and the other appeared to be caught up on her nipple the overall effect was that except for the one corner covering part of her tit and one nipple her towel slip had left her naked. Chrissy didn't appear to have noticed her accidental exposure, John however couldn't help but notice the splendid body in plain view, not wanting to disturb anything I quietly waited to see what would happen next, it was nearly 6pm but we had some time before anyone would arrive. And I was curious to see how my neighbour would react, with Chrissy's almost constant state of nakedness it would be good to know that my neighbour wasn't going to complain or be difficult.  
  
John covered his initial shock well and carried on chatting about the weather and how this was the best summer he could remember; he was older than me but obviously enjoyed the sight of a good looking woman. Chrissy apparently couldn't feel the towel as it slowly slipped of her nipple reaching the point of no return it slid off the side leaving her once again completely naked, John couldn't believe his luck.   
  
Still she pretended not to notice her nudity and he leant over the railing even more, they chatted for a while before Johns phone rang, he said he would be right back before disappearing indoors to find his phone.  
  
I quietly called out that she only had half an hour before she would need to get dressed, but to save her time I had laid her outfit for the evening out on the bed, I told her that she could add shoes and accessories but nothing else. Ok she called, just playing with your neighbour for a while then I will come inside. I stayed and watched as she stood and re tied her towel. John re-emerged looking rushed and disappointed to see the towel was now back in place. Chrissy sat down on a different chair now facing him and right next to the dividing railings, John again adopted his normal position leaning on the same railings. Chrissy twisted round and collected her drink, turning back towards John she lifted one foot to the railings placing it next to Johns arm, the towel slipped exposing her leg to the top, her pussy and boobs were still covered all was going well she thought to herself.   
  
John was now talking about his car trouble, as Chrissy listened she lent down and put her drink on the floor to her side, whilst bent double to do this one leg still raised on the rails, she gave the twist holding her towel a little covert tug leaving the towel now very loose, she straightened up and leant back in the chair.   
  
I heard Chrissy ask if he would mind her stretching her legs out, not waiting for a response she put her other leg up on the railings, as she stretched the towel slid off to both sides, again she hadn't noticed the towel slip. She was now sitting back in her chair feet apart on the railings one either side of where John was leaning. John was maybe for the first time in a while getting a close up view of a very pretty pussy.   
  
Neither John or Chrissy acknowledged the display they both carried on chatting as they had previously, eventually Chrissy said she had to get ready to go out and stood up, she left her towel where it lay on the chair. Still saying nothing about her nudity, she went off to get ready waving to John as she left. John sat down as Chrissy's bare backside disappeared inside with a sigh probably wondering what had just happened.  
  
As I waited for Chrissy I wandered out onto the balcony, John looked up and was clearly disappointed to see me, I didn't take it personally as I knew what he was thinking. We chatted for a while eventually he again relaxed and adopted his normal position at the railing. I was expecting him to say something about Chrissy but he didn't mention her.   
  
After about 15 minutes, Chrissy came out again, hair and makeup done, high heels on. To be honest I couldn't make my mind up if she looked like a stripper or a whore, the outfit I had chosen was a boob tube bought on eBay it was sized for the oriental girls and barely fitted, it was a strip of thin white material no more than 4 inches wide that was struggling to contain the firm tits they contained, but by being stretched the material had become almost sheer, you could easily see the hard lumps of her nipples and the darker colour of her nipples through the material. The skirt was another thing made of the same stretchy material it was a similar width to the top also stretched beyond the size it was designed for it was barely covering anything, she gave us a twirl and asked how she looked. John stammered and said great I laughed and said that may be a bit much for your friends, I hadn't realised it was so small, she laughed and said it was fine she loved it and that was that, the buzzer went and Chrissy let in the first of her friends.  
  
She gave a beer to her two friends, both guys around her age, one a school friend the other a friend from the pub, we chatted for a few minutes before the buzzer again went, this time two females and one guy having shared a taxi they had arrived together, both wore short skirts and strappy tops, next to Chrissy they looked over dressed, they were Lucy a tall blond, and Louise a shorter blond with what appeared to be massive tits.   
  
I fixed some more drinks and we moved back into the lounge the balcony beginning to get too crowded, the girls sat together on the sofa chatting, the guys stood by the balcony door chatting the buzzer went again, 2 guys and another girl arrived, she was a little strange, she appeared to be very thin but was wrapped in a big baggy jumper. I pointed them towards the lounge and went to get their drinks, returning to them I passed the drinks round told everyone to help themselves if they needed a refill, and took a look around my lounge, the 4 girls now squeezed together on my sofa, Chrissy had a huge amount of skin on show. The top was slowly moving and I could see her nipples were getting closer to the edge of the boob tube not yet escaping though, the skirt had given up, it was covering nothing as it had rolled up and was around her waist, every now and again as I watched she tugged it back down and it immediately rolled back up.   
  
Lucy had some long legs on display the triangle of white panties clearly visible, Louise sat sideways was showing all of one leg including most of one butt cheek, the guys were checking out the girls but no one said anything so I assumed this was pretty much the norm Chrissy had told me these gatherings were often extremely rude.  
  
We all drank until around 9:30 before leaving for the first pub, Chrissy's skirt was now back in place as we walked towards the harbour where we had met again only a few days earlier. She was walking with arms linked between Lou and Lucy, as she walked her badly behaved skirt rolled itself up again with most of us guys following the girls we all watched a naked bum walking up the footpath. With her arms linked she left the skirt where it was if she had even noticed, I decided not to interfere and just enjoy the evening and look on from the outside. After all Chrissy had already told me that tonight she was going to be showing me her worst, so all I could do was sit back and wait to see what happened.  
  
Friday night and the pubs were crowded, at the first pub we headed towards the bar. Within the crowd I noticed that Lucy was tugging at Chrissy's top she was clearly helping Chrissy with her need for exposure, with one swift tug her top come down to her waist freeing her tits in the middle of the crowd. Quite a few people where close enough to touch and feel the now exposed boobs and many did just that, she had more hands on her than I could count mostly on her pert tits, some reaching lower where I couldn't see.   
  
As we neared the bar Chrissy straightened her top until it mostly covered her nipples, it had got twisted and wouldn't cover all of her tits any more, at the back it was fine but at the front it was no more than 2 inches wide it did cover her nipples but little else, someone ordered drinks and they were quickly passed around. I had a bottled beer passed to me which in the crowded bar felt nice and cold.  
  
We were gradually forced away from the crowded bar back towards the centre of the totally packed pub, as we got near the centre of the room I was now directly behind Chrissy, her top again around her waist was soon joined by her skirt now rolled up and around her waist. The crowd pushed in and only those close could see that she was nearly naked, I reached for her pussy to find other hands already busy there, downing my beer, I pushed the cold bottle towards her hole from behind, wet with condensation the neck of the bottle slipped in I couldn't move much due to the crowd but was managing to make short thrusts with the bottle feeling Chrissy pushing back I pushed harder.  
  
I felt the bottle slip further in, now passed the neck she had the width of the bottle inside her surrounded by hundreds of people. I started to gently fuck her with the bottle she leant back against me, I again reached round to play with her clit, again a hand was there, and another also holding a bottle was gently fucking her pussy, shocked I realised I was fucking her arse with my wide bottle and she appeared to be loving it.   
  
The whole group of us was being mashed together I couldn't tell who was doing what I could feel Chrissy trembling as she had her first orgasm. I was still fucking her with the bottle she was taking most of the bottle now I had barely enough to grip on to. I felt my fly open and my cock was released, a hand gripped me and I was enjoying being slowly wanked in a crowd. Chrissy turned to face me and putting both of her hands behind my neck pulled me in for a kiss, the slow wanking of my cock continued, obviously not Chrissy.  
  
I was nearing my own orgasm, something about being in public and totally unaware of who was wanking me had something to do with it. While kissing Chrissy I let out a groan and my spunk splashed her bare belly, somewhere along the line I had lost my grip on my bottle which had now rolled away someone shouted out that they were going to the next pub as they had a band.   
  
We headed towards the door, Chrissy again being touched up by everyone that got close enough. She emerged from the door looking ruined, her top and skirt were round her waist her legs were coated in her own come, and her belly was covered in mine, there was another suspicious looking wet area on her bum as well I think she had more than my spunk on her.  
  
Laughing Louise passed out some wipes she was clearly prepare for this. Chrissy cleaned herself up, Lucy helped to straighten her clothes and we headed for the next bar.  
  
As we approached the Pub we could hear the rock beat getting louder. The Pub was large but the summer sun had bought out the crowds which were spilling out onto the footpath, if anything the pub was more crowded than the last one. We pressed on heading for the bar, the band was good and it was loud, once in the pub I tried to stay close to Chrissy. With the crowd dancing and the place being this packed her outfit didn't stand a chance it was soon back around her waist and she was again as good as naked. She was dancing with two of her male friends who were at least offering her some support as again people grabbed and groped her naked flesh. As we danced we gradually got closer to the front and the band but Chrissy between her friends hadn't noticed until she was suddenly on the outside of the crowd and in view of a huge amount of people now that she wasn't hidden within the crowd.  
  
There were cheers and jeers at the sight of a naked girl but the band played on. Before I could react Chrissy was lifted into the air like at a rock concert, she was being held up by many hands and she was being slowly passed around the large room, now on show to all. As she passed my way I gripped her skirt and top, still just a narrow band at her waist and as she was carried away, I kept hold and as they cleared her feet tucked them into my pocket.  
  
Now naked but for her shoes and being passed around above people's heads her legs pulled apart and her pussy openly displayed I lost count of the fingers I saw slip inside her, she was at one point held spread eagled as a female hand fucked her vigorously with a nearly full bottle of beer, as she was being fucked the beer was spraying out of her covering people nearby. She was moved on again the bottle now removed and her pussy was a gaping hole after the hard ramming, again she was held still, another bottle this time in a male hand was pressed to her cunt, the man held the neck of the bottle and pushed the wide end in first. Whoever he was he fucked her for a few seconds before she was carried away again leaving the bottle inside her. Another anonymous hand reached up and pushed the bottle fully in, all that now showed was the green glass neck sticking out of her cunt, she was soaked in beer and her own cum as she was passed around eventually being put down back where she started with a huge cheer.  
  
When I reached her a few seconds later she was being held up by Lucy and a male friend I wondered what was wrong as she just stood the trembling, I looked down to see the bottle still in place gripping the bottle neck I slowly eased it out she squirted onto the floor as she came again.  
  
Still trembling we headed for the door as previously she was being groped but was unaware of this as he was still on a high from her massive orgasm. We left the pub with a now completely naked female, her friends gathered around her as she slowly came down from her high.  
  
The skinny girl with the baggy jumper wrapped her jumper around Chrissy revealing a surprisingly lithe body she had next to no tits but she looked fit like an athlete, someone suggested another pub, but after a debate it was decided that we would go back to Angie's house as the pubs were to packed. We passed an off licence and bought more alcohol before heading off to Angle's House.  
  
Apparently Angie was the skinny girl, I may have been told earlier but until she took off her jumper I had taken no notice of her now she was revealing a cropped top and leggings she looked altogether different, chatting to one of the guys as we walked I found out she was a keen distance runner and was extremely fit.  
  
We eventually arrived and the alcohol was dropped onto a kitchen work top, while we all piled into a small court yard garden, the patio heater was turned on, and the music turned up.  
  
It was a mild night and with the patio heater turned up it wasn't long before a fairly drunk Chrissy decided the jumper was to warm and passed it back to Angie. I heard someone says that it works every time confused I asked him what he meant? He looked worried that I might take offence but I pointed out I was clearly happy with the situation as I had done nothing to stop it.  
  
Relaxing he told me that for the last year or so they had been all going out regularly for Friday nights, there were a few of the normal crowd missing 4 guys and another girl Denise would be here soon. Because it happens every time where ever they go to party the heating is turned up, Chrissy when drunk strips off every time she often hasn't even remembered the things she gets up to during the parties.  
  
Five more people entered the court yard, the table and chairs were pushed to the wall as the Girls wanted to dance, not as crowded as the pub we could all see Chrissy now dancing drunkenly, one by one the other girls and a couple of the guys joined in.  
  
Chrissy came over and pulled me to my feet to dance with her, she had her head on my shoulder and whispered don't worry I'm not drunk I never am at these parties but it's fun pretending to be as I get away with more, just relax and I will show you how bad I can be.  
  
We all moved into the small lounge as the night cooled, I am sure that they knew Chrissy getting cold would mean she put something on. Some of the friends had paired up or maybe they were couples I didn't Know. Chrissy had a male friend on either side she was busily kissing one of them the other was fingering her Pussy and sucking a nipple. Angie sat next to me said don't you mind? No way I laughed its sexy as hell who could mind that, Lucy was now sucking a fat brown cock Simon I think and Louise had her top off her enormous tits being sucked on by two guys,

Angie walked over to Chrissy, looked at me and smiled before kneeling between Chrissy's legs, this was obviously one of those things that had happened before Chrissy's two male friends lifted her legs and held them apart as Angie's head dipped down and she slowly parted Chrissy's pussy lips with her fingers. She held her lips apart and sucked Chrissy's clit into her mouth Angie's hands like the rest of her were tiny, her fist slipped into Chrissy's hole easily maybe because of the stretching it had received earlier, she pumped her fist and lapped at her clit, shuddering Chrissy came, a slow clap and a chant of more, more, more from those watching.  
  
I am positive Chrissy smiled for a split second, Angie stood and stripped naked, her muscular body had no fat she was pure muscle, she again knelt in front of Chrissy, her fist again slipping easily into Chrissy's dripping snatch, one of the guys near to Chrissy stood up and pushed his cock into Chrissy's mouth she sucked him greedily turning her head towards him he held her head a began to fuck her mouth, Chrissy was writhing as Angie fisted her taking her in past her wrist, the two guys either side still gripping her legs released their cocks placing Chrissy's hand on their hard members she began to slowly wank them in unison. I moved closer fascinated by the action, Angie looked up and smiled she told me to kneel next to her so that I could see better, she whispered Chrissy never remembers this but we have done it a few times in the past I smiled to myself knowing full well that Chrissy knew exactly what she was doing.  
  
Chrissy was pushed to another orgasm, as she came Angie started to add fingers from her left hand to the fist that was pumping into Chrissy's pussy. Gradually stretching her more and more, the muscles on Angie's arms rippled as she pumped her fist and now 4 additional fingers into Chrissy's dripping hole, she turned in her thumb and slowly slipped the second fist into Chrissy's now hugely stretched hole. Angie was really going for it now alternating from plunging in alternate fists to pumping them both in together, she smiled at me and asked me to fuck her from behind, slipping behind her I did as I was asked.   
  
Angie was extremely tight and I nearly came as I pushed into her tight cunt, I controlled myself and started to fuck her slowly, building up speed as I regained some more control, looking around the room Chrissy was squealing and her cunt was running with wetness. I was steadily fucking Angie's tight cunt while Lucy was sucking the Brown cock. Louise sucked another cock Chrissy was still wanking two guys and another guy was still fucking her mouth, there was some movement as people swapped partners. Disengaging myself from Angie I sat on the sofa next to Chrissy who was released by the guys, Angie's fists came out with a plopping noise, a huge stream of pussy juice ran out of her stretched hole and onto the laminate floor.  
  
Chrissy moved over and sat down on my lap as she did her hand guided my cock into her arsehole she had her feet up on the sofa as if squatting as she slowly sank down taking me all the way up her arse.  
  
Angie resumed her position and again slipped her fist into Chrissy's now not so tight fuck hole, the guy who had been fucking Chrissy's mouth knelt behind Angie slid his cock in and came in a few strokes. He was replaced by someone else who must have known how she felt as he entered very slowly and carefully, I could feel Angie's fist as she fist fucked Chrissy again, a strange sensation but pleasurable. Chrissy was soon bouncing on my cock buried deep in her arse, the guy with the fat brown cock came over and standing on the sofa pushed his cock into Chrissy's mouth slowly at first he fucked her mouth from my angle I had a great view, soon he was sliding deeper and deeper until I watched his balls bouncing on Chrissy's chin, as he slid in and out I could see her throat stretching as she deep throated him.  
  
I have never seen someone take the amount of sexual punishment that Chrissy had tonight, but judging from the amount she was coming she was enjoying every minute Brown cock was now banging her face like he was fucking her pussy his balls bounced as he rammed his cock in and out of her throat. He pulled out and sprayed a huge wad of cum in her face, it ran down and onto her tits and belly, no sooner had he moved aside when another took his place this time no waiting he pumped his cock to the full depth on the first stroke. I could feel Chrissy clenching her arse as she came again, I felt Angie pull out her fist and as the next guy again pulled out to come in her face she was lifted off me and bent over the sofa, you will love this Angie said, another guy began fucking Chrissy's face as she was bent over the Sofa, Lucy approached and gave Angie a long kiss. Lucy then slid her much larger fist into Chrissy's sopping cunt from behind, Angie collected a load of sticky cum from Chrissy's face and tits then using the cum as lube she pushed her small fist into Chrissy's arsehole. I stood and watched, as I watched Louise came and dropped to her knees taking me into her mouth she started to suck my cock while I watched my partner getting totally abused.  
  
The next guy spunked all over her face and was quickly replaced by another, but my eyes where rooted to the other actions, Lucy was now ramming her fist into Chrissy's cunt and Angie was now trying to get her second fist into Chrissy's arse hole I would never have believed it was possible for a woman to take so much but there she was a queue of guys patiently waiting their turn to fuck her face.  
  
I am sure some came for seconds, the two girls were pounding their fists into her arse and cunt like machines, Chrissy appeared to be coming continuously I could see the fluid leaking from her like a stream as it joined the growing pool on the floor between her legs, with the last guy now fucking her face I removed myself from Louise and joined the short queue, as he finished again squirting on her face I stepped forward, she was covered in cum it dripped from her nose and chin, her hair was matted with cum and her face didn't have any area that was clean, I gripped her head and forced my cock into her mouth. I am not as thick as the fat brown cock of Simon but I am longer and still fairly thick, I slowly fed her with the biggest cock of the night mine, she opened her eyes and saw it was me then closed them again as I eased further down her throat until like the others my balls rested on her chin, I could feel myself in her throat but withdrew and started to slowly fuck her face, looking down I saw Angie had finally got to the point she could get the second fist in and with a push he did so, I felt Chrissy's silent scream as she came with my cock deep in her throat there was a cheer from the guys as she squirted and squirted while she came I pulled out and added my load to her already cum smothered face.  
  
That was it we were all spent, Chrissy collapsed onto the sofa twitching and trembling still coming, the floor was awash with her come. Once she could stand I called for a taxi, wrapped Angie's jumper round her and took her out into the cool air. The taxi driver looked at the state of Chrissy in his mirror but said nothing as he drove us home, taking a card I tipped him and led Chrissy into my flat. I helped her shower, then put her to bed she hadn't said a word.

**Chrissy the Slut Ch. 08**

Saturday morning came and went Chrissy slept I checked in on her but she was fast asleep, around 1pm I heard some movement and shortly after she wandered in to me again still naked. I asked how she felt, her reply was sore but happy. I agreed that it had been a great night she told me that her pussy and arsehole felt worn out. I ran her a warm bath and she soaked for age's eventually coming out looking more alert.  
  
Thinking she needed a rest I said I was going to the pub to watch the Spurs game she could come if she wanted or stay here and chill which ever she preferred.  
  
She decided to come with me and having nothing sensible to wear I pointed her towards my closet not wanting to push things today due to the excesses of last night I thought she could wear what she wanted, it was just a pub full of guys watching the game after all. I gathered my wallet and keys as she dressed, eventually she came out wearing my Spurs shirt from a few seasons ago for those that remember is was the Kappa shirt in light blue. I had stopped wearing it as it was very stretchy and skin tight not a good look on me but on Chrissy it looked great, it was long enough to cover her bum just about, but it clung to her like a second skin almost as if it had been sprayed on. Every detail of her body was showing even after the excesses of the past few days my cock twitched to life just looking at her.  
  
I called a cab using the card from last night, the same drivers collected us, I directed him to the pub we wanted and with both of us sat in the back he set off. Chrissy was chatting and looking out of the window I half listened and watched the cab driver adjust his mirror, glancing down I saw what he was looking at. Chrissy's swollen and red pussy was on show, from the mirrors angle I would have thought completely. She didn't appear to have recovered fully from the pounding she took last night as her pussy was still wide open and very puffy looking. We arrived and the driver was soon getting another more direct look as Chrissy left the cab, the driver smiled waved and pulled away.  
  
Once again stood up Chrissy looked decent, no pussy on show we headed into the bar. I hadn't expected it to be this busy for an early round cup game. Chatting to the barman it appeared that there was a conference at a neighbouring hotel, the delegates were from the same area as the opposition spurs faced from a lower league, feeling confident I looked for a space to watch the game from.  
  
We found a spot we could see the large screen from and waited patiently for the game to start there was some good banter coming from the League one side supporters clearly aimed at Chrissy in her Spurs shirt. Chrissy laughed as they started singing suggesting that they were going to kick our arses with the good natured chanting continuing Chrissy laughed at them and said they had no chance of scoring let alone winning, yeh right love wanna bet? One called out  
  
Chrissy called back you are on, I bet you a pint you won't score.  
  
Sometimes I hate being a Spurs fan as they conceded in the 4th minute, Chrissy lost her bet I paid for the pint which she carried over to the singing fan. I couldn't hear what she said but could see them talking for a while before she returned and said I hope your team are good as I just bet your shirt they wouldn't score again.  
  
I asked her what she meant and she explained if Spurs conceded another goal at any point she had to swap shirts in the bar with one of the opposition fans.   
  
Spurs scored in the 18th minute bringing the two teams level again.  
  
5 minutes later the away team scored again shouting and singing the away fans called for Chrissy's shirt, at least she would get a replacement as she had nothing else to wear. I don't think the lads realised she was naked other than the shirt until she peeled off the spurs shirt and held it out, she wouldn't let the shirt go until her replacement was handed over. She stood proud and naked surrounded by men again, the fans called for Julie a female fan who came over they explained their bet and she grudgingly handed over her team shirt taking mine away with her as she went back to her seat. Chrissy pulled the replacement top on and stood looking down at what was obviously a child's sized top, it only came down to her waist and was very tight, now she had to watch the rest of the game naked from the waist down.  
  
We were hidden from general view by the still singing away fans, Chrissy her pussy still flushed and swollen from the night before was the centre of attention yet again.  
  
Half time came with no further score I went for fresh beers, as I walked back I saw Chrissy once again in conversation with the same guy, she came back over and said I made one last bet I want that shirt back, what was the bet I asked? If spurs win I get my shirt back if they lose I have to give a BJ to him and his 2 buddies, he said he also got the draw so apparently spurs have to win outright and he will give me back my shirt.  
  
Spurs equalised again early in the second half Chrissy waved at the lads a smug grin on her face, time moved on as it does the 90 minutes past and the score remained 2-2, the plucky league one side had worked hard to earn the replay. Chrissy now had a bet to pay off, taken by the hand she was lead into the nearby gent's toilet I followed along to make sure she was OK, pushed down to her knees the first cock was presented she made her way quickly through all 3 none lasted very long, and quickly left the toilets, I called the cab, and a few minutes later we heard my name being called by the same driver again.  
  
Waving at him we hurried out Chrissy's pretty bottom wobbling across the bar, with a final cheer from behind us we were at the curb and climbing back into the cab. The driver turned to ask where we wanted to go, he spotted the new shirt and very bare pussy in the back seat and looked at us both. I explained that she had lost a bet, and he set off to take us home. Once again he adjusted his mirror, this time Chrissy saw what he was doing she spread her legs and said to me, it's funny but after that exposure I'm Horney again my pussy is still so stretched from last night's fisting that no cock would be big enough, but I could play with my clit. The driver could hear every word as she made no attempt to speak quietly. She started to slowly circle her prominent clit, her legs open as wide as she could, that caused the taxi to swerve as the driver watched her rather than concentrating on the driving, I told her it would be best to wait until we get home laughing, she stopped but left her legs wide apart and her pussy displayed for the driver to keep glancing at.  
  
Once indoors she peeled off the too small top and spread herself on my sofa, fingers rubbing her clit vigorously. I watched as her legs parted she writhed around her pussy again dripping wet, it looked huge, without any lube her own hand slipped into her hole to the wrist as she fucked herself she was getting frustrated as it wasn't enough for her. Watching her as she twisted and thrust her hand into her own pussy I remembered the marrow she had picked at the supermarket, it was still in the bottom of the fridge leaving her for a moment I went and retrieved it hefting the weight I wondered if she would or could take something this big.  
  
Collecting the Vaseline on the way back I stood and watched as she continued to fist herself, her pussy was easily taking her own hand and was running with her wetness yet again. She eventually noticed what I was holding and pulled her hand out of her pussy holding out both to take the marrow, because of the weight I helped to steady the marrow as she squatted above its now Vaseline coated slick shell, it was so big around that I couldn't circle the whole of it with both hands. Carefully she lowered herself onto it pulling her pussy lips out of the way she sat down taking the first inch into her pussy, she pushed a little more another inch and she was shaking with the first orgasm. She slowly lowered herself the marrow stretching her already stretched hole some more she came again and slipped a little more in coming again as each inch passed her lips. Finally, now on her knees she knelt with about ten inches of fat marrow inside her, she raised a little on her knees and slid down very slowly, gradually she moved more and more until she was actually fucking the giant vegetable, she screamed and came again and again finally weak and exhausted she collapsed backwards the marrow popping out with a wet sucking noise and rolled away. Fascinated I knelt between her parted legs and looked into her cunt.  
  
She was calming down now but I wanted to feel her, I reached out and felt her hot cunt, it was actually dripping like a tap onto the floor, she was so slippery and open my fist went in with ease, I clenched my fist amazed that I wasn't even close to filling her now I reached forward and simply pushed my other fist in alongside the first. I think she was numb as even this got no reaction.

**Chrissy the Slut Ch. 09**

It was Thursday and I was meeting Chrissy at my flat this evening. Following the football, I had taken Chrissy home to her mum totally wasted, her pussy was in ruins having been fisted, double fisted and then finally taken on the marrow, we had chatted on the phone and texted during the week and by Wednesday she told me that she had recovered fully.  
  
Driving home I wondered what this weekend had in store for me. I had booked tomorrow off so again I had a long weekend. I got home just before 6pm on Thursday evening, letting myself into the flat I heard voices coming from the balcony, I grabbed a beer from the fridge and wandered out into the evenings warmth, Chrissy was laid out on the sun longer, dressed in a thin white vest top and a floaty skirt, the top was thin enough to not hide her nipples, a recurring theme with Chrissy. I was surprised to see Angie sat next to her as they chatted with my neighbour. Chrissy sat up as I bent to kiss her, I said Hi to Angie and John before sitting down on a spare chair near Chrissy's feet.   
  
Chrissy asked if it was OK for Angie to stay awhile as she had some catching up to do following the weekend, I had planned nothing so said that's fine she could have a girly night, I could catch up with some TV.  
  
A little while later the girls came back indoors, I could see from Chrissy's nipples that the evening had cooled down now that the sun was going down. Chrissy sat down next to me and Angie next to her, as they continued chatting about the weekend, they had by the sounds of it covered the start of the day. Angie was crying with laughter when she heard about the football shirt. I watched Angie as Chrissy went over the other things that had happened, the loss of the bet, her payment for losing and finally the marrow.  
  
Angie's face gave away a few things she was clearly very interested in what Chrissy had got up to, she was expressing concern as Chrissy explained the state her pussy had been in. Chrissy reassured her that only a few days later she was all back to normal, she lifted her skirt and showed her, look all good again.  
  
Her pussy was smooth as always and looked to be back to normal, last time I had seen it she was very red, swollen and her hole gaped wide open, now her nice neat slit was back her fleshy lips showing nicely.  
  
Angie said to Chrissy have you told G what you are doing tomorrow yet?   
  
Not yet she replied it was going to be a surprise, as you are staying over tonight why don't you bring him along with you. I have to be there by 9 AM so come up after 10, don't forget the thing I asked you to do though. I was intrigued but the girls would say no more.  
  
It was still early we put some music on and soon Chrissy was dancing slowly, she did like to dance. I sat and watched as she writhed to the music, she continued to dance with each new song she got more sensual rubbing her hands over her boobs, pinching her nipples and the occasional quick flash of pussy as she raised her skirt, Angie was enjoying it as much as I was. Chrissy pulled me to my feet and danced with me, she was grinding her pussy on my leg and kissing me, I took the opportunity to squeeze her bum as she danced close to me, she pushed me back onto the sofa and pulled Angie to her feet.   
  
As they danced Chrissy pulled her friend in close and they too kissed, now this was sexy. Angie was dressed in leggings and a baggy t shirt she looked skinny but I knew differently now. Angie must have undone Chrissy's skirt as it slipped down her legs falling to the floor leaving Chrissy in just her thin top, she complained although not seriously that she was being taken advantage of we all laughed as we knew she was happier exposed than she was when dressed.  
  
The girls continued their dancing for a while stopping occasionally for a drink, as Angie stood up from the sofa, Chrissy grabbed her leggings and with one yank pulled them to the floor, a short struggle started. Angie with her ankles caught in her leggings was pulled to the floor by Chrissy who was trying to pull off Angie's top, at the same Angie was trying to pull off Chrissy's top in retaliation, they were both laughing and giggling as they wrestled for any advantage they could gain. Angie was very fit, but Chrissy was much taller therefore heavier and after a few minutes had Angie pinned down.  
  
Angie's arms were trapped by Chrissy's legs as she straddled her chest, Chrissy's top was pulled up, one breast uncovered her skirt gone already she pulled the top off over her head, now naked she was still keeping Angie trapped, Angie's wriggling was subsiding as she realised she couldn't shift Chrissy's weight.  
  
Chrissy reached down and pulled up Angie's baggy top up exposing her small but firm tits, she pinched a nipple which had Angie trying to shift her again bucking her hips she tried in vain to wriggle out from under Chrissy. As she slowed again Chrissy reached back and slipped her hand under the waist band of Angie's panties, I watched as her fingers moved under the white material. Angie weekly tried again to escape giving up almost immediately, Chrissy continued with her fingers massaging Angie's pussy. Angie had stopped trying to escape and was now groaning in pleasure pushing harder back into Chrissy's hand with a small cry she reached her orgasm. Chrissy moving surprisingly quickly presumably so that Angie didn't have chance to escape, turned around still trapping Angie's arms with her knees she shoved her pussy back into Angie's face, this time there was no attempt to escape, Angie started to lick at Chrissy's pussy, Chrissy pulled off Angie's underwear and lent forward to tongue the now bare pussy.  
  
I watched this for a while walking around the girls to get different views, Angie was licking Chrissy's pussy gently and slowly, Chrissy was writhing and groaning, Chrissy's approach was more aggressive she held Angie's pussy open with her fingers and her tongue was lashing Angie's very prominent clit, they were both obviously enjoying themselves as both pussies were flushed with colour and looked very wet.  
  
Standing behind Chrissy I released my swollen cock, knelt above Angie's face and slid my cock into Chrissy's wet pussy, as I slowly fucked her I could feel Angie's tongue still licking Chrissy's clit and occasionally she gave my balls a lick as well. With her arse I the air as it was I couldn't resist and slipped my pussy juice covered cock into her tight arse, I was still getting used to the fact that I could do this whenever I pleased. Chrissy had never complained and seemed to like getting her arse fucked just as much as her pussy, I felt Chrissy come and emptied myself deep into her arsehole at the same time.  
  
We finished the evening sat around naked and drinking a few more beers, around 10 Chrissy suggested an early night as she had a big day planned tomorrow, I lay in bed with a girl snuggled up each side of me one head on each shoulder, as I drifted off I thought to myself I could get used to this.  
  
I awoke to the pleasant feeling of a warm mouth around my cock, I opened my eyes and looked down to see Angie not Chrissy was sucking my morning hard on. She noticed me looking at her and with a final suck let my cock slip out of her mouth, she moved up astride me kissed me and said good morning as she sank her extremely tight pussy down onto my cock, she moved up and down riding me hard, all six pack and muscles. She slammed up and down until she came, her pussy gripped me like a vice and milked me dry as I came seconds later. With hardly a pause she jumped off and said hurry up and get ready we are late, Chrissy left early and we were supposed to meet her half an hour ago.  
  
A quick shower together and we were ready to go, Angie directed me to a side road just outside the town centre, we parked and taking my hand Angie lead me to a small row of shops, there was a sign on the footpath.  
  
*Grand opening, sex shop, lingerie, toys, sexy dresses & DVDs.*  
  
Stood on a pedestal in the shop window was Chrissy wearing high heels and a see through dress, the dress was the sort of thing a man buys his wife for the bedroom, very sexy but hiding nothing. Chrissy stood without moving a muscle, there were people walking by obviously assuming that she was a lifelike shop dummy they didn't take much notice.  
  
Angie told me to wait outside for her and disappeared inside the shop. A few seconds later a woman came into the window, peeled the dress over a very still Chrissy's head, and left again. I moved closer to the window, a very naked Chrissy now stood in the window. I couldn't understand how no one else had noticed it was a real woman not a dummy. I could see the gentle rise and fall of her chest, but mostly I could see the moisture gathering on her pussy lips. Angie returned with a small bag, she showed me what was inside, she had bought the dress Chrissy had on.   
  
Angie told me that Chrissy had arranged for her to come up here and occasionally change her outfit, after last night she was getting her own back, she would redress her soon but not straight away, I watched as a drip ran down Chrissy's thigh, fancy some breakfast I asked Angie pointing at the café opposite.  
  
While we ate a bacon roll, we watched a crowd gathering at the shop widow opposite, I had an idea and asked Angie if the shop sold those small remote controlled vibrating balls.  
  
They do she replied, I gave her some money and told her to get two, when she went back to the shop she would dress her and slip one into her pussy.  
  
I watched from outside as Angie came out into the window again, she put on over Chrissy's head a black sheer baby doll, it was open at the front so didn't cover Chrissy's pussy, Angie adjusted the dummy's position, bringing her feet apart, one hand held up, which Angie used to hang a thong on, I noticed Chrissy's eyes widen slightly when she realised Angie wasn't going to put the thong on her but was leaving it hanging from a finger. Angie put her hands on the dummy's hips and pushed them forwards a bit, it now looked as though the dummy was thrusting her pussy at the crowd, most of which I'm sure were by now aware that the dummy was real, I smiled as I saw Chrissy's eyebrows raise, Angie had pushed the ball in to her pussy from behind.  
  
I was listening to the various conversations, people were taking pictures on their phones of the live model, and saying what a great idea this was for a sex shop opening. Angie came out to admire her widow display, with her feet apart and her hips pushed forward, Chrissy's now dripping pussy lips had parted, showing a considerable amount of pink. Angie passed me the remote control. I was about to turn it on when a local newspaper photographer arrived, he took a few shots, then zoomed in on the nearly naked window display. As he snapped away I turned on the remote vibrating ball deep inside Chrissy's already wet pussy. She started to tremble and came almost immediately, there was a cheer from the steadily growing crowd, there had been only a few when I arrived, there were more than 50 gathered around the window now.   
  
Chrissy maintained her pose for another 35 minutes, I watched as the vibrating egg made her climax three more times during that time each time making her pussy puffier and her legs wetter. I whispered to Angie that it was time for the next round and she disappeared into the shop.  
  
As Angie again returned to the window, the crowd all stopped to watch, I clicked the vibrator on again and watched as Chrissy started to tremble, Angie stripped her naked again, and Chrissy came again while her legs were still shaking Angie drew the curtains to complaints and boos from the ever growing crowd gathered at the window. The lady I had seen earlier came out and shouted for attention, she told the crowd that this was going to be the last window display of the day, it was a special one so please be patient. The huge majority of the crowd was male; it looked as though there were now around 100 crowded around the shop window I think the word had been spread.  
  
Ten minutes later Angie re-joined me pushing a second remote into my hand, I did it she laughed. The lady from the shop came out again, and said, ladies and gentlemen, well gentlemen mostly, the crowd laughed, our final display is ready I hope you all enjoy it, please visit again and thanks for attending our grand opening. She went back inside and pulled the cords that withdrew the curtain, Angie had already told me that Chrissy didn't know the plan for the final display, but the lady from the shop had offered her this as a paid job providing she would wear whatever she was asked to wear so she had no choice.  
  
The curtain opened to roars of approval from the crowd, camera flashes where everywhere. Chrissy had a hood over her head but was naked other than that, she was roped to the chair her heels next to her bum and her knees stretched wide apart, she had clips on each nipple with small weights pulling her nipples and stretching them downwards, there were two clamps on each of her pussy lips which were held wide apart by small chains clipped to the chair arms. She looked wonderful, her pussy was spread wide open by the pulling chains, guys were kneeling to take pictures of her open pussy. I flicked the switch of the second remote and watched as Chrissy trembled even more the second vibrating ball Angie had inserted into Chrissy's arsehole, after a few seconds I turned it up to its maximum setting.   
  
Chrissy was shaking but her restraints held her in place, the first ball in her pussy I turned straight to maximum. Chrissy's pussy sprayed the window as she squirted, I left both balls vibrating and watched with a huge crowd as Chrissy came again and again, her pussy was twitching and her cum ran down her legs, as the curtains drew thirty minutes later the crowd applauded and cheered I turned off the remotes and went looking for Chrissy, Friday morning and already the weekend looked great.  
  
while I waited for Chrissy to dress, I sent a quick message to an old work colleague Clair who was a business development manager she was often involved in arranging or attending various trade shows for the construction sector we had worked on several projects together for my own company, after this morning's display I thought she may be able to help with a bigger crowd than this morning. She had a wicked sense of humour I thought she would come up with something that would be suitable.  
  
Chrissy came downstairs and into the shop now dressed, she came over and thanked me for coming. I smiled and said no need to thank me it had been awesome thanks for the invite. There were quite a few people milling around in the shop some of which had seen the window display, one approached he was the cameraman from the local paper. He chatted for a while asking if Chrissy would sign a release to publish her photos, although as he said he doubted very much that his boss would allow any of them to go into the paper. Chrissy signed the release for him and grabbed a small bag from behind the till, we slipped away from the crowds towards the town centre. Angie pulling my elbow whispered that Chrissy had not yet removed the two balls, once we reached the high street I suggested a coffee and we went into Costa's. After we had paid for our drinks and sat at a table in the centre of the large coffee shop I excused myself and went to use the toilet. On my way back as I approached the girls I flicked on both of the remote switches to their first setting, Chrissy sat up surprised, looking round she saw me and smiled. I left them buzzing and put the controls on the table.   
  
Chrissy asked which control did what, I said I didn't know I had lost track when they went back into the shop. I had assumed that she was going to remove them. Angie reached forward and turned one to a mid-setting, ahh said Chrissy that's the back one. Are you sure? I said turning it to maximum and sitting back to watch her reaction, as normal Chrissy was only wearing a thin top, her nipples now hard and making bumps in her tee shirt confirming the absence of a bra, her patterned skirt was longer than her normal skirts and kept her covered to mid-thigh. The coffee shop was fairly full, checking the time I realised it was lunch time already. Angie picked up the remote and turned Chrissy's pussy ball also to maximum, gripping the chair arms and sitting bolt upright Chrissy came in the crowded shop somehow keeping quiet as she did. We made some plans for the afternoon as we chatted leaving Chrissy buzzing she zoned out a few times as the twin vibrators took her over the edge. Finishing our coffee, we stood to leave, looking down I saw a large very wet patch where Chrissy had been sitting, we popped into a supermarket and grabbed a few things before returning home to get ready for the beach.