**Ditzy Jennie Gets a Boyfriend**

**Ditzy Jennie Gets a Boyfriend – Day 1**

My Dad and my brother call me Ditzy, I don’t really know why; I’m not even sure what it means. I think it’s because I’m not as clever as the rest of my family. I have a twin brother called Stephen, he’s 14 the same age as me. Also I have a big sister, she’s 18. I also live with my mum and dad, they are really old lol.

I’m not all that good looking so I was really surprised when Jonny asked me out today. He’s the same age as my big sister Grace. I’m not very tall 5 foot and quite skinny really, my boobs have started getting a bit bigger lately, I’m now wearing a b-cup bra but for ages I didn’t need a bra at all. My bums started getting bigger as well lol, my dad keeps saying my jeans must have shrunk because they are getting really tight on me but he wont buy me any new ones.

I’ve never had a boyfriend before, this morning  Jonny came round to see my sister Grace, he wanted her to help him with some college work, I don’t really know what she does at college but I know she is really clever, I’m rubbish at school, I’m in the bottom class for everything. Anyway when he called round, I answered the door, I told him that Grace wasn’t in, he just stood there and looked me up and down.

“Wow Jenny, you’re growing up, you look even sexier than your sister”. I blushed bright red, no one had ever said anything nice to me like that before, I wasn’t even wearing anything nice, my t-shirt and jeans were way too tight for me.

“Wanna come out with me tonight Jenny?” he said, I nearly died

“Sure Jonny”

He said he’d pick me up at eight, I didn’t even ask him where we were going so I had no idea what to wear. My brother Stephen was in, he’s a lot cleverer than me so I thought I better ask him what he thought I should wear. He couldn’t believe that Jonny had asked me out, neither could I, he is really hot, and he has very big muscles.

“He’ll probably take you to a pub Jenny, and get you pissed” he was laughing at me, I’ve never even been in a pub before except with my mum and dad. “you better wear something sexy if you want him to stay interested in you”

“What though Stephen, I haven’t got anything sexy”

“You look pretty sexy in those jeans you’re wearing now Jenny, they look like they’re splitting you in half. Why don’t you just borrow one of Grace’s mini dresses, that red one is really sexy? You better not let her know though or she’ll kill you.”

Stephen went and got the short red dress out of Grace’s room, I told him to turn round while I tried in on. Grace is skinnier than me, it was only a size 8 dress which is smaller than I need now so I had to get Stephen to pull the zip up at the back for me.

“it looks really good  Jenny but it’s so tight your panty line is showing through, you better wear a thong with the dress instead of those ones you’re wearing”

I blushed again, “I don’t have any thongs Stephen”. I looked at myself in the mirror, he was right I thought my bum would look much better without being able to see the seams of my knickers showing through.

“Take them off then” he said. I didn’t think I should go out without any knickers on, but Stephen said I was being silly and no one would know. I would have to be careful because the dress was really short and only just covered up my bum. I took my panties off, Stephen said I looked much better without them on. Then he went into Grace’s room again and got me a pair of her really high shoes.

“Here, try these on Jenny; they will go with that dress”. Stephen passed me the shiny black pair of Grace’s heals. I’d never worn anything so high. Jonny helped put them on for me, he’s so good to me.  I sat on the edge of my bed and he was sitting on the floor carefully  guiding my bare feet into the shoes. They were a size too small for me so it was a bit of a struggle. Then I noticed him sneaking a peak up my skirt.

“Hey, stop looking at my knickers!”

“You’re not wearing any Jenny”, he laughed, I’d forgotten I’d taken them off, I just blushed again. He was still staring up at me; he was sat on the floor right between my knees which were slightly apart; it made me feel kind of nice that he wanted to look at me, even though he was my brother. I don’t know why but I let my legs edge of little further apart so he could see me better. He groaned a bit and said he better go; as he got up I could see a big bulge in the front of his jeans. That made me feel really sexy.

He came back in a few minutes later; his bulge had gone now so I guess he just went to calm down a bit.

“You’d better practice walking in those shoes Jenny”. He said I should try swinging my bum from side to side as I walked but it was hard just to keep myself from falling over. I’m not used to wearing high healed shoes.

Later Jonny came round and picked me up just after 8 o’clock, I was wearing my coat so my mum and dad and my big sister couldn’t see I what I had on. But when I opened the door to Jonny I let my coat hang open up so he could see what I was wearing, I wanted to be sure I looked ok for him.

“You look great Jenny”, I tottered down the drive in my heals to is car. “Just chuck your jacket in the back of the car, I want to get a good look of your legs while I’m driving” I was really pleased he wanted to look at me so I put my coat of the back seat of his car and got in the front next to him. The dress was really short on my legs and I was worried he would see I wasn’t wearing any knickers as I sat there next to him so I had to be really careful.

He drove off, I was too nervous even to ask where we were going. As he was driving me into town he put his hand onto my knee and started stroking my leg a bit. It felt really good, his arms are really strong and he has loads of muscles. I was really excited but scared as well because I didn’t want him to find out I didn’t have anything on underneath, I was sure he wouldn’t want to go out with me if he knew.

Jonny pulled up in the car park at one of the pubs in the centre of town, I hadn’t been in there before, I didn’t even know if I was allowed in because I’m only 14. I asked Jonny if I was allowed.

“Don’t worry; you’ll be very popular in there in that sexy dress”. He smiled at me.  We stood outside for a while, Jonny was smoking a cigarette. He was talking to a couple of his mates, I didn’t understand what they where talking about so I just stood there grinning like an idiot. Jonny had his big hand on my bum while he was smoking and chatting, that felt really nice. When we went inside it was quite busy, Jonny asked me what I wanted to drink. I just looked blank at him, I was panicking inside, I’d never had a proper drink in a pub before, I should have asked Stephen what drink I should ask for. Jonny just laughed at me and pointed to an empty booth and told me to sit down. When Jonny came over he gave me a blue drink, I’ve no idea what it was but it tasted quite nice. It was the first of quite a few drinks that night, I’m not sure how many I had.

Gradually the booth filled up with Jonnies mates, they were all laughing and joking about stuff I didn’t understand. Jonny had his arm round me so I was really happy, he was gently brushing my boob with his thumb, it felt really nice. As the pub filled up even more Jonny told me to get on his knee to make room for someone else to sit down, I got bought a few more drinks as well, I’d only ever had a few sips of my mums wine before but I was feeling great. I think I was the only girl there.

After a while Jonny wanted to go to the toilet so I had to climb off his knee and stand up to let him out, I was a bit wobbly but I managed to get up and stood there waiting for him to come back, I just hoped he wasn’t going to be long.

While I was waiting one of Jonny’s mates came over to talk to me.

“Hi Jenny, you’re looking really nice tonight”, I just smiled at him, I didn’t know what to say. He was quite an old guy, he had quite a big belly and he had no hair.

Then he whispered in my ear “Are you wearing any knickers Jenny?”

“What”

He said again “Are you wearing any knickers Jenny?”

“Of course” I was blushing bright red again.

“I don’t think you are, does Jonny know you’re flashing your cunt to all his mates, I don’t think he would like that, do you Jenny?”

I was panicking now, I’d forgotten all about not wearing any knickers, he must have seen right up my dress when I was sitting on Jonny’s lap.

“Come with me Jenny, I just need to check. You better do what I tell you if you don’t want me to tell him”

He led me through the crowded pub and out of a shabby door at the back of the pub. This lead into a small yard behind the pub.

“Why aren’t you wearing any knickers Jenny, you slut?”

“I am honest” I was desperate for him not to tell on me

He reached down and put one of his big fat hands under the bottom of my dress and moved his had up my legs until he was feeling my bare pussy.

“Hmmm, I can’t feel any knickers there Jenny, they must be tiny, move you legs apart a bit for me so I can get a better feel.”

I moved my legs slightly farther apart; he finger was rubbing up and down my slit. No one had ever touched me there before.

“Please don’t tell Jonny” I pleaded with him. He just carried on rubbing back and forwards with his fat finger. I started feeling myself getting really wet, I had to put my arms round his neck to steady myself .

“OK Jenny, if you do something for me I won’t tell him”

“Promise?”

He was still rubbing me, he had  found my spot that feels so good, I was so wet his figure was slipping right inside me.

“What do you want me to do?”

“Just give me a quick blow job Jenny”

His fingers where still firmly rubbing my pussy, I was pushing back against his hand trying not to scream out loud, I didn’t want anyone to know what I was doing.

“I don’t know how to though” I said, he quickly unzipped his trousers and pulled out his cock, it looked really big and hard but I hadn’t really seen one like that before.

“Just kneel down and suck on it, like a lolly pop, see how much you can get in your mouth”. I did what he said, I was sorry to lose the feeling of his fingers from inside me. The floor was hard against my knees but I didn’t really care. It was quite dark in the yard, I couldn’t see that well, his cock seemed to smell quite a lot, I guess that’s normal. I sucked on his cock like he told me”

“Try sucking a bit harder Jenny, and use your tongue to lick it”

It was quite hard to do, he kept on pushing his cock in and out of my mouth really hard and fast so I really had to concentrate on keeping his cock in my mouth.

“I’m going to cum in a minute Jenny, do you know what that means?”. I didn’t really but I just kept on going. “When I cum make sure you swallow it all”. He kept on thrusting away into my mouth for a few more seconds until his stuff started shooting out of his cock into my mouth. He had hold of the back of my head with both of his hands to help me make sure I kept it all in my mouth; I didn’t want to get any on my dress so I tried really hard not to lose any of his cum. His cock started to get a lot smaller now; I was still sucking on it I wasn’t sure what I should do.

“That’s right Jenny, you make sure its nice and clean” he said, ”then you can go back in the pub Jenny and I’ll keep your little secret for you”

I found my way back into the pub and to the table I’d been sitting at, Jonny was there waiting for me. I plonked myself back down on his knee and put my arm round him, I’m not sure he’d even noticed I wasn’t there.

I whispered to him that I had to be back home by 11.

“Fucking hell Jenny its nearly 11 now, you should have said earlier I’ve hardly got any time to fuck you now” he said this really load so all his mates could hear,  I went bright red again whilst they were all laughing at me.

“Come on lets go then, you can see to me while I drive you home”, they were all laughing again. The fat guy from the yard was there laughing at me as well.

“Who’s that guy Jonny?”

“No idea babe, why do you fancy him” he smacked my bum as we were walking out of the pub.

I thought Jonny was really too pissed to drive me home but I was too scared to say anything, anyway needed to get home quick or my dad would kill me.

We got back into the car, as Jonny backed the car out of the parking space he asked me if I’d ever given a guy a blow job before

“No” I lied, I wondered if he knew. He unzipped his jeans and pulled out his cock. It seemed bigger than the other guys, quite a lot bigger. “Here Jenny, try sucking on this”. He unclipped my seat belt and pulled my head over towards his cock. It was quite dark in the car but I tried to get a look at it as he pushed my head down onto his shaft. I did my best to suck his cock for him, trying to get of much in as I could, I didn’t want him to think I was useless.

It didn’t take long to get back to my house, I was still sucking on his cock as we pulled up outside, I just hoped my dad wasn’t watching out of the window. Even if he was there was no way I was stopping until Jonny came for me. Eventually his cock exploded in my mouth; for the second time I kept my lips tight around the shrinking shaft to make sure I didn’t spill any cum onto the dress.

“Wow Jenny that was great, not many girls swallow on their first time, you sure you haven’t done that before”.

“No” I lied, then he told me he’d  call me and I’d better go as I was late.

I jumped out of the car and gave Jonny a wave as he sped off. I realised then that I’d left my coat in the car, I just hoped I’d be able to get into the house and get changed before anyone saw what I was wearing. I put my key into the front door and went in, the house seemed quiet but my dad was there waiting for me.

“What’s that you’ve got on Jenny?”

“It’s  Grace’s dress, please don’t tell her dad”

“It looks a bit tight for you Jenny, but you look really nice, you’re certainly filling out nicely girl!”.

“Thanks dad“ I beamed giving him a twirl in my dress and then I gave him a big hug. I was still feeling a bit unsteady so I held on to him round mydads lovely neck. He pulled me in to him with both hand on my bum. He held me tightly to his body for a few seconds, I was amazed when I could feel my dads hard cock pressing into me, I’d never felt that before, it made me feel really special.

“You better go to bed now Jenny, don’t forget to put the dress back in morning before your sister missed it”

“Night dad”, what an exciting day I’d had

**Day 2 – Jenny Goes Shopping**

This is a sequel to Ditzy Jenny gets a boyfriend

The next day was Sunday; I woke up feeling really excited thinking about what had happened on my date yesterday with Jonny. I was hoping that he was going to ring me or text me and say he wanted to take me out again tonight but I was worrying about what I could wear.

Stephen my twin brother knocked on my bedroom door and came in my room, I was still lying in bed but luckily I’d got some pyjama’s on. They were silky ones, sort of blouse and shorts although now I was starting to grow, I’m 14 now,  both the top and shorts were way too tight.

“Hey Jenny, how did your date go last night?”

“It was great Stephen”, I was sitting up smiling at him.

“I bet he had a great time sucking on those nipples Jenny”, I looked down, my nipples were really sticking out through my pyjama top, I tried squashing them back down a bit but that only seemed to make it worse.

“Well, did he fuck you Jenny?”, Stephen said laughing as he bounced onto the bed

I shook my head, “He said he’s going to call me and take me out again” I said all excited “But what am I going to wear, I can’t wear Grace’s dress again.

“Why don’t you ask dad to give you some money to buy some new clothes, you really need something sexy if you’re going to impress him?”

“Do you think he will, what should I buy Stephen?”

“Hang on Jenny, I’ll go and ask dad for you”, I stayed in bed wondering what dad would say while I waited for Stephen to come back. I thought about buying something with my own money but I never had any of my own money left as I always just spent it if anyone gave me any.

Stephen came back in my room after a couple of minutes; he had brought my dad upstairs with him. They both came over and sat on the edge of my bed.

“Morning Jenny, Stephen tells me you need to buy some new clothes to impress this new boyfriend of yours. You are getting a big girl these days, that top you’re wearing looks like it’s getting way to small for you”. They both seemed to be starting at my boobs, I guess they couldn’t help it the way my nipples were poking out through the tight material. They always seemed to do that when I was wearing a silky top, but I really liked the feel of it against my skin. “OK but you better take Stephen shopping with you” my dad said “he’s a lot more sensible with money than you are Jenny”

“Thanks dad”, I was really pleased to have Stephen with me anyway, he would know what clothes I should buy and I was no good at counting the money.

When they’d gone out of my room I got up and got dressed, I put the t-shirt and jeans I’d been wearing earlier yesterday back on again. They were both too tight for me now, especially the jeans. I looked at my bum in them, the seam went right up my arse, you could even see were it went up my pussy they were so tight, I hoped Stephen didn’t mind going out with me looking like this. You could see the line where my knickers were on my bum cheeks so I thought I’d better leave my knickers off again.

I went on the bus into town with Stephen, he was telling me what he thought I should buy, my dad had given him £100 to spend on me. “If we go somewhere fairly cheap Jenny, we can get quite a lot of stuff with this”

“OK Stephen”, I just wanted to look good for Jonny

He said I should try and get a couple of short skirts and maybe some stretchy leggings or tight jeans and a couple of t-shirts”

“You’ve got a really nice arse Jenny” he said “so you should try and make the most of it, you look really good in those jeans”. I just blushed; Stephen is so nice to me.

When we got off the bus I followed Stephen towards the shops, “First we better get you some new underwear, what size are you?”

“I’m not sure Stephen” my mum usually bought that sort of thing for me.

“OK, if we go to a department store first they will measure you up. Then we can go somewhere cheaper and get something a bit sexier”

Stephen took me into an expensive looking department store; he said we needed the lingerie department. He found a shop assistant and asked her if she would measure me up as I needed some new underwear. The lady smiled at my brother and at me. “Sure thing” she said. She seemed very nice and very pretty, I was sure my bother would fancy her. She was about 18 or 19, she had lovely shoulder length light blonde hair, not like my brown hair. And she had quite big boobs, bigger than mine; they really looked good in her cream blouse. You could see her bra a bit; I bet they get to chose really nice underwear working here.

“Come with me love” she said, “your boyfriend can come as well, then he can tell me what sort of underwear he likes”, she was grinning at him but he never said he was my brother not my boyfriend so we all ended up in the small changing cubicle together.

“Put your arms up” she said to me “and I’ll take that top off for you”. I put my arms up and she lifted it over my head so I was standing there in a bra and jeans. Stephen was stood watching my boobs, it was so small in there we were all stood really close together. “This old bra looks a bit small for you, let me take it off” she quickly spun me round and unclipped my bra taking is off me. Then she spun me back round again to face her and Stephen.

“See it is too small for you, it’s left all these red marks, let me try and get rid off these for you”. She put some cream onto her hands and started massaging it into my boobs quite firmly, it felt really nice and the red lines started to disappear, she was really kind telling me they were lovely and soft.

She took out her tape measure and started measuring me up, she measured me round my chest, and then she measured each boob on its own. The she tweaked each of my nipples and measured how big they were, I don’t know why she bothered tweaking them as they were already really sticking out but it felt really nice.

“34 C she said, I thought that other bra you had on was too small”, then she looked at Stephen, “what sort of bra do you like?”

“Something sexy” he said grinning

“I would go for something quite thin, not too padded as she has quite big breasts for her body shape and she has lovely big nipples. If you get her to wear tight t-shirts with a nice silky bra her nipples will really stand out, she’d look great” She said she would get a couple for me to try on, before she disappeared she said to Stephen. “Hold out your hands”, she squeezed some more cream into the palms of his hands. “Keep rubbing that into her boobs while I’m gone to make those red marks disappear”. When she’d gone out of the cubicle Stephen told me to stand back against the wall and put my hands behind my back so that it would push my boobs out and make it easier for him. I did what he said and that really seemed to work. He did a really good job rubbing the cream in and he kept going until the lady came back. I don’t think he had any cream left on his hands by then but it felt really nice with my brother rubbing my boobs I didn’t say anything so that he wouldn’t stop.

When she came back in she got me to try on a bra, she adjusted it for me so it fitted right then helped me put my t-shirt back on. She showed Stephen how my nipples stood out. He seemed to like it as I could see a big bulge in his jeans but maybe it was the shop lady he fancied.

“Do you want her to try some matching knickers on?” she said to Stephen.

“Sure” he said. She took her tape measure and measured my waist and hips, then she measured my inside leg. I don’t know why she needed to know that but it felt really nice when she pressed her thumb right up against me. She measured both legs, she said she would check they were both the same length. After that she disappeared again and came back with some matching white knickers.

“I think these would look best on her” she said showing Stephen a tiny white silky thong “shall we try them on?” Stephen nodded.

“OK, do you need a hand getting these jeans off?” she didn’t wait for a reply, she just started unzipping the jeans then she squatted down in front of me and pulled them down. It was then I remembered I wasn’t wearing any knickers.

“Oops sorry, I’ve pulled you knickers down” she said

“No, it’s ok I didn’t have any on” I blushed

“You’re getting quire hairy down there” she said to me, you might need to get your boyfriend to give you a tidy up.  I didn’t know what she meant but she helped me out of the jeans and into the tiny white thong. She pulled them up tight; they were nice and silky and felt nice on my skin. They fit really good she said to Stephen, she spun me round so they could see my bum then spun me round again so I was facing them. Looking at Stephen she said “These are real silk, see how soft if feels” she stroked the front of my knickers. Then Stephen felt how soft they were as well, he ran his fingers right down the front of the knickers and kept going over my pussy and practically to my bum hole. He stroked them backwards and forwards a few times saying they felt really nice and soft. It was feeling really nice for me as well, I was sorry when I had to take them off and put my jeans back on.

The lady gave the underwear to Stephen and told him to pay at the till. “Fuck that” he said, to me as we came out of the changing room “this shit is way too expensive in here, we know your size now so we can go and buy you some cheap stuff”. Stephen was so clever I would never have thought of doing that.

We left the department store and when into another shop that was a lot cheaper, there were clothes all over the place.

“OK Jenny lets try and find you some skirts and leggings first”. He picked out some clothes for me and we went over to the changing rooms.

“Do you mind coming in with me Stephen, I’m rubbish at getting stuff back on the hanger?”

“OK Jenny, as long as you tell me what happened on your date last night.”

We went into the changing room cubicle together, it was even smaller in this shop, Stephen sat down on the little bench while I tried to get my jeans off, it was hard because they were so tight and there wasn’t much room.

“Just stand there facing the wall Jenny, and I’ll pull then down”, Stephen was still sat on the bench while he pulled down my tight jeans, I remembered again I didn’t have and knickers on. My bum was level with his face as he pulled them down, I couldn’t help pressing my bum against him as he yanked them down. He accidently pushed his nose right up against my bum hole, I hope it wasn’t too smelly!

Whilst I was getting the clothes on and off I told Stephen about giving Jonny a blow job in the car on my way home last night. I said how I’d sucked and licked Jonny’s cock for him.

“Do you think I was doing it OK Stephen?”, I was worried in case I was doing it all wrong

“I’m not sure Jenny, maybe you should show me how you did it”.

“Are you sure you wouldn’t mind Stephen” He said it was OK which was really kind because he wouldn’t really want his sister doing that to him. It was a really tight squeeze in the cubicle but he opened up his jeans and I managed to squat down in front of him and get his cock in my mouth. It wasn’t quite as big as Jonny’s but it still seemed pretty big. I had one of the mini skirts on at the time, Stephen said I should take it off so I didn’t get any cum on it. He must have been able to see my big bum in the changing room mirror as I practised sucking his cock for him. I hope he didn’t mind too much.

I sucked hard on his cock going up and down, he helped me by holding my head and guiding me back and forwards showing me how fast I should go. After a few minutes he started pushing back and forward really hard in my mouth, his stuff exploded into me and seemed to go straight down my throat.  I was getting good at keeping all the cum in my mouth now. After I’d cleaned him up I asked him how I had done.

“That was pretty good Jenny, but you need to learn how to deep throat”, I didn’t know what he meant but he said he’d maybe show me later. “You can use me to practice on if you want Jenny, and maybe Billy too”.  Billy was our pet Labrador, I wasn’t sure about practising on him but I just smiled because Stephen was taking such good care of me.

When we got back home mum was making diner for us. So I took my new clothes upstairs to my room. I laid them on my bed looking at them. My dad came in my room

“Hi Jenny, how did you get on today, did you spend all my money?” he was smiling at me

“I’m not sure dad”, I had no idea how much we had spent, I’d just left all that to Stephen.

“Are you going to try on your new clothes for me?”

“Sure dad” I was pleased he wanted to see me wearing my new outfits, for once I remembered I didn’t have any knickers on. “Shall I try on my newundies first?”

Dad seemed to like this idea, OK I’ll turn around whilst you put them on.

I quickly slipped out of my jeans and t-shirt and put on a bra and panties that we’d bought in the cheap clothes shop.

“You can turn round now dad”, I stood there proudly in my new underwear.

“Wow Jenny you look amazing”, the underwear I’d put on was similar to the ones I’d tried on in the department store only miles cheaper. The bra was silky white and felt really good, they didn’t quite cover all of my nipples but nearly did. I guessed they were saving money on the material. The panties were a matching white silky thong. They were a little bit see through, I could just make out my dark pubes a bit when I looked at myself in my mirror.

“Turn round Jenny, lets have a look form behind”, I turned around so he could see me from behind.

The thong disappeared up my bum crack, I was really enjoying the feeling while my dad was standing there looking at me. My dad had me try on all my different outfits, I loved putting them on and taking them off in front of him, especially when I could see the big bulge in the front of his trousers, that made me feel really good. I just wished I could see him without his trousers on.

Then my mobile bleeped, it was a text of Jonny. He said he really liked me but he really preferred blondes.  I was really upset, but my dad said I shouldn’t worry “You could easily die your hair blonde Jenny, you’d look even more amazing, you could even be a model”

This cheered me up a little, “do you really think so dad?”

“Sure Jenny, I’ll help you bleach your hair tomorrow, and if you’d like I could even take some pictures of you with your new hair and your new outfits, would you like that”

“Yes dad I really would, could we do that tomorrow?”

**Day 3 – Jenny goes blonde**

Yesterday my boyfriend Jonny said he didn’t want to see me anymore, he had texted me to tell me he preferred blonde girls. I looked at my mousey brown hair in my bedroom mirror and I wasn’t happy. I just hoped my dad kept his promise and died my hair blonde for me, I was really hoping that I could have light platinum hair like I’d seen in the magazines.

I was sat on the edge of my bed brushing my shoulder length hair, thinking about how I could make myself prettier for my now ex boyfriend Jonny. I was 14 years old, about 5’ and quite slim, I knew I had 34C boobs because I’d been measured yesterday when I went shopping with my twin brother Stephen. I was just wearing my new underwear with a t-shirt on top, nothing else. I’d been moping about like this all day waiting for my dad to come home from work. It was 6 o’clock now so he’d be home soon.

When he did get back he came upstairs to see me, he had a little box with some stuff with him. Something to make me go blonde I hoped.

“Hi Jenny” he said “how are you feeling?” he sat on the bed and gave me a hug. Billy our golden Labrador had come upstairs as well to see me. “I’ve bought some bleach to turn you blonde if you are sure you still want to die your hair”

“Thanks dad” I looked at the box, it seemed really complicated “Can you help me dad?”

“Of course Jenny, give it here I’ll read the instructions, I think blonde is definitely the right colour for you Jenny, you are a bit of a Bimbo”. Laughing my dad sat next to me reading the box to find out what to do, I had no idea, I wasn’t very good at reading things. He had his arm round me and that made me feel a bit better.

“OK” he said, “first you need to wash your hair, can you do that, you need to condition it as well?”

“I can do that dad, wait here” – I went into the bathroom and shampooed and conditioned my hair. When I’d finished I shouted for my dad to come in the bathroom.

He came into the bathroom, “OK Jenny, let me towel dry your hair for you” he rubbed my hair dry with a pink fluffy towel, and then he sat down on the toilet and read the instructions again. “It says you need to be sure not to get any bleach on your clothes Jenny, I think you better take off your t-shirt or it will get ruined.”

I pulled my t-shirt off over my head, I least I still had on my new silky underwear; they were a matching white bra and thong set. I loved the feel of the silk against my skin. My nipples always seemed be erect when I was wearing a silk bra, I noticed you could just see the edge of my nipples. My dad seemed to like my new underwear as he always seemed like looking at them; this made me feel really special. Next my dad mixed up some of the powder out of the box of bleach he had bought with some water out of the tap, and then he told me to kneel down on the floor and put my head so it hung over the edge of the bath.

“Wow Jenny you look fantastic in that thong” I looked around, he was standing behind me staring at my bottom, ”I just need to kneel down so I can rub this bleach into your hair. Can you just put your legs apart so I can get in between them?”

I put my knees apart as far as I could to help my dad get into position, I just hoped it wasn’t to revealing for him as I could really feel the material of my silk panties stretching and starting to disappear into my virgin pussy.  I don’t know why it did but this felt really good.

My dad got down between my legs and started gently rubbing the bleach into my hair “we need to be careful” he said, so it all comes out even. As he was doing it I could feel his crotch rubbing against my bum. I guess he must have been really concentrating on my hair because he didn’t seem to notice that with all the rubbing against me his cock had got really hard and was poking through his jogging bottoms sometimes stabbing against my pussy and my bum hole. I really couldn’t help getting turned on and had to keep pushing back against his cock.

After a while he said he was finished “you go blow dry your hair Jenny, and I’ll come back in 5 minutes and take a picture of you with your blonde hair.”

“Thanks dad” I gave him a quick hug and a peck on the cheek, I wanted another feel of his hard cock against me.

I went to my room and dried my hair, I loved that I was now blonde, really blonde it was nearly white, I was sure Jonny would fancy me now.

I put on one of my new skirts, it was a very short black stretchy one, and a white blouse over my new silky white underwear. My dad came back upstairs with his camera. “Wow Jenny you really look like you could be a proper model”. He took some pictures of me in my new clothes, and then he connected the camera up to my computer so he could them to me.

“You look good Jenny, but you can see your bra a bit through that white blouse, I think maybe you should take it off if you want to be like a proper model”,

“Ok dad” I said and slipped off my bra easily without taking off the blouse. He took some more pictures of me and we looked again on my computer at the new pictures he’d taken. You could easily see my boob through my white blouse, especially my pink nipples but dad didn’t seem to mind. I thought I looked really sexy with my new hair.

“Why don’t we try some without the skirt, just wear your blouse and knickers?” dad said. “Your legs are really amazing so it would be better if we can see all of them.

I slipped off my skirt, and while I was standing up my blouse just about covered my knickers.  “Jenny, lets try some professional modelling poses, just try lying back on your bed and lift one of your knees up” as I did this my little thong knickers came into view. “Just pull your knee and move it to the side Jenny”.

When I did this I could see myself in mirror at the bottom of my bed. My knickers where disappearing right up into my pussy lips. Dad kept on taking pictures with his camera so I guess he didn’t mind too much.

“Unbutton your blouse Jenny, and while you’re doing that I want you to spread your knees apart as far as you can so your knickers are really stretched, that will be a really sexy pose”

I did what my dad said and stretched my knees apart so far my legs were hurting. I slowly opened up the buttons on my blouse, as I did the blouse flopped open so my boobs were bare to the camera. “Try squeezing them” my dad said. I did what he said as best I could trying to look sexy for the camera.

“Now lie on your front Jenny, I want to get some pictures of that peachy bum of yours”. So I laid on my front on the bed, dad kept on moving my legs about so he could get some good shots. After a while he said. “Can I take some pictures of your bum without your panties on Jenny?”

“Sure dad” I wanted to look like a proper model for him, I raised my bum up a bit so he could pull my knickers off me. They were getting really wet now anyway. “Raise your bottom right up in the air Jenny so I can get some really good pictures”. Dad was moving my legs further and further apart, I was feeling really great showing dad my bum like this, I could feel myself getting wetter and wetter, I loved my dad looking at me”

“Jenny, I think it would be a good idea for you to learn some of the different basic positions to have sex in, I know you’re starting to have boyfriends so it’s a good idea if you know what to do before you get started.  I mean without actually having sex, you should learn the basics, does that sound OK?”

“Yes thanks dad”, I really would have liked dad to have sex with me right now but I couldn’t expect him to do that.

“Wait there, and I’ll get Stephen, you might as well learn the different positions together.” I was still lying on my front , I lay down completely flat and put my legs together, I didn’t think that Stephen would want to see me with my bum sticking up at him when he came into my bedroom.

Dad came back with Stephen after a couple of minutes, he was explaining to Stephen that he wanted to show us about making love in different positions and said we could try and see what felt comfortable for us without us actually having to have sex. I couldn’t see Stephen very well because I was facing the wrong way but Dad told Stephen to take all his clothes off and I could hear him undressing. I was really excited.

“OK, first thing is to try an easy position, it’s called the missionary position. I’ll try and get some good pictures while you two have go at this one. First thing to do Jenny, you need to roll onto your back, bring you knees up and move them apart as wide as possible”. I rolled onto my back, now I could see Stephen at the end of the bed. He had taken off all of his clothes for me and he had managed to get his cock hard already, it was really sticking out, I wished he would put it in me properly.

I did what dad had said, brought my knees right up and pulled them out wide like dad said, I used my hands to pull on my knees apart so I could get them a bit wider for Stephen. Dad took a few pictures of me like this.

“OK Stephen, before you have sex with a girl you need to make sure she is nice and wet first. You can do this by playing with her cunt with your fingers or even better with your tongue.  You can see that Jenny is already soaking wet, but have a practice with your tongue anyway.

Stephen climbed up towards me from the bottom of the bed, and then he started licking my pussy for me. It felt really nice, I couldn’t help pushing myself into his face, he didn’t seem to mind too much because he kept on licking me. No one had ever done this to me before. My dad was telling Stephen the best places to lick, and saying he could use his fingers and tongue inside me if he wanted. This was amazing, I’d never felt so good.

“Right, now try lying on top of Jenny” Stephen climbed on top of me, “bring the tip of your cock right up to the entrance of her cunt, but be careful because she is so wet you could easily slip into her”. Stephen was quite heavy on me but I didn’t mind, I was desperately trying to push myself forwards so he would slip right in me but I couldn’t quite manage it.

“Next we can try getting Jenny to pretend to sit on your cock, Stephen you lie down on the bed and Jenny you squat down so your cunt is just above his cock. I should be able to get some good pictures of this”. We did this with me both facing Stephen and then me facing the other way. Stephen was holding his nice cock upright whilst I squatted down on it, I was hovering just above his cock but I really wanted it in me.

When I was facing away from Stephen, dad wanted us get some pictures without Stephen holding his cock up but it would stay in the right place.

“Lower yourself down so his cock is just touching you” Dad said to me, “that should be enough to hold Stephens cock in place”. I squatted down so his cock just slipped between my pussy lips.  I was rocking back and forwards a bit, it felt so good. Stephen had hold of my bum for me to help me stay in the right position.

“Stephen, just reach round and pull Jenny’s legs wider for me so I can get a better picture”.

When Stephen did this I lost my balance and sat right down on his cock and it went right up inside of me, it hurt a bit at first but it felt amazing he seemed to fill me right up. “Sorry dad” I said,  I wasn’t really.

“It’s OK Jenny, but you’ve got a bit of your blood on Stephens cock, do you think you could clean it up for him?”.  I quickly bent down and started sucking his cock clean; dad didn’t know I had done this before.

“Ok Jenny careful, don’t make him cum we haven’t finished all the positions I want to show you yet. Now Jenny, get yourself on all fours on the bed with your arse facing me so we can try you in the doggie position”, dad had to help me get it right as I didn’t quite know what he meant, I had to stick my head down really low so my bum was sticking right up in the air for the camera, dad said this was really important to get perfect if I was going to be a proper model.

Stephen got on the bed behind me and dad told him to put his cock in position so it was just touching my pussy lips just enough to hold it there.

When he’d got his cock into the right position dad said “OK Stephen, now hold Jenny’s hips and just try moving her slightly backwards and forwards.” I want to get some close ups of your cock just entering Jenny’s fuck hole. He tried to move my hips back and forwards ever so slightly, but every time he pulled me towards him I was pushing back so he was slowly slipping further and further into me. Eventually I guess he couldn’t stop himself and he pushed his cock right into me and was thrusting in and out really hard until I could feel his cum shooting inside of me. This was the first time this had happened to me and it felt really nice; I guess it meant I wasn’t a virgin any more. At least I knew you couldn’t get pregnant when you did it for the first time.

Dad was a bit cross at me though because he said we hadn’t tried all the positions he had wanted and needed to show us anal. I didn’t know what this was. He told Stephen to lie down on his back and I had get down between his legs with my bum up in the air facing the camera and suck Stephens cock until he was hard again so we could carry on learning.

Dad took some more pictures of me and Stephen like this, but then he said I needed cleaning up because Stephens cum was leaking out of my cunt. He disappeared out of the bedroom while I carried out trying to make Stephen hard again. I thought he’d gone to get a cloth but my clever dad had brought Billy upstairs with him, he is our golden Labrador.

“Up Billy”, dad patted the bed to make Billy jump up onto the bed, he wasn’t usually allowed on the bed. I was still sucking on Stephens cock with my bum high up in the air like dad had said, Stephen had suddenly got really hard again but dad told me to carry on sucking his cock, I guess he wanted to make sure.

“Lick her up Billy” clever dad was telling Billy to clean Stephens cum off my leaking pussy; he did a really good job. He was licking me like mad all over my pussy; his tongue was much rougher than Stephens and he could get his tongue right in me.

“Jenny” dad said “Billy’s getting all excited, we’ll have to let him cum as well or it won’t be fair on him” I didn’t know what dad meant, until he climbed on the bed with Billy and lifted his front paws onto my back, they scratched a bit put I was too busy sucking on Stephens cock to care.

Then I started to feel Billy’s cock stabbing against my bum. He was gong mad humping away. Dad got hold of him calmed him down a bit, steadily he guided Billy’s cock to the edge of my pussy. The Billy started humping away again like mad, I think dad managed to get some pictures of him but they must have been a bit blurred.

Then when Billy had got right inside of me his cock seemed to get even bigger and really seemed to stretch me inside.  I was sucking like mad onStephens cock who was pushing like made at the back of my throat at the same time Billy was pushing like mad at the other end. I ended up swallowing Stephen cock right down my throat and then I could feel them both shooting there cum in me at the same time.

Dad was really cross that I’d made Stephen cum again; he made me stay in the same position with my arse in the air so that Billy could lick me clean again. I could hear dad taking some more pictures of Billy. While I was being licked by Billy, dad started putting some sort cream onto my bum hole. It felt quite nice, especially when his finger accidently slipped right in me.

“OK Stephen, you will have to use the camera while I show you and Jenny how to have anal sex.“ Dad took off his shirt and his jeans; his cock was massive, really massive. He was putting some of the cream onto his cock, I guess he didn’t want to make me sore which was very thoughtful as he was so much bigger than Stephen and Jonny.

“This might hurt a bit Jenny, but I’m going to have to do this now that you have made Stephen cum again”

“Sorry Dad”

He told me to get back down onto all fours like before, and then he came up behind me. I could feel his huge cock pressing against my bum hole. I was a bit scared at first but I had to do what I was told as it was my fault that I’d made Stephen cum again.

“Try and relax Jenny” dad said thoughtfully as he pressed is big cock into me. All that cream dad had used helped his cock slide into me. It hurt quite a lot at first, but dad moved his cock backwards and forwards in me to help spread the cream, then it started to feel better, a lot better, I really started to enjoy it.

After I while dad pulled his cock out, I guess Stephen have got enough pictures by then, dads cock made a plopping sound as it came out of me which was funny. It was still really big and hard. Dad came round to the other end of the bed and told me to clean his cock up for him. It was really big and I had to stretch my mouth, it tasted a bit funny at first but I quite liked it. Dad told Billy to clean me up again at the other end and this time he was licking my bum hole as well as my pussy while dad was pumping his cocking into my mouth. After a while he came in my mouth so I made sure his cock was nice and clean.

**Day 4 - Jenny goes to the doctors**

My name is Jenny, my dad and my brother call me ditzy Jenny. I’m 14 years old, 5 feet tall, quite skinny, but not as skinny as I used to be, my boobs and my bum are getting bigger, I have 34c boobs now which I’m quite proud of.

Yesterday my dad helped me to dye my hair; it is now a lovely light blonde colour. My dad says I suit blonde hair, I think it looks nice too. After he finishes colouring my hair, my dad took some pictures of me with my twin brother Stephen; he’s 14 the same age as me. Dad took lots of pictures of us both together, but we got a bit carried away and Stephen accidently ended up sticking his cock in me. Dad said today he better take me to see the doctor so he can give me some tablets to make sure I don’t end up getting pregnant, just in case I have any more accidents.

I’m waiting for dad to get home from work; we need to go to the doctors soon as he gets back so he told me to be ready to go as soon as he gets in.

Dad said I didn’t need to get changed to go to the doctors, so I’m still wearing my school uniform. At school we have to wear a white short sleeved blouse, with a silly stripy tie. Also, we have to wear a dark blue pleated shirt and a matching blazer. We are not allowed to have our school skirt very short, it’s supposed to be just above the knee, but I pull my skirt up quite high so I look nice, my dad says I have really good legs and I want to look my best. Also I have to wear knee length white socks and flat black shoes, but I took my school socks off and changed the shoes to a pair of black high heals to go to the doctors in, I don’t want the doctor thinking I’m a nerd.

We went to the doctors in dad’s car; he let me sit at the front. I like it when he lets me sit in the front because sometimes I see dad peeking a look at my legs, that makes me feel good so I make sure my skirt is really high up so he can see a bit more of me.

We had to wait for ages when we got to the doctors, they always seem to be really busy. The waiting room was full of loads of really old people, I saw a few of the old men looking at me so they must like my new blonde hair. It just comes down to my shoulders; dad said it would be a good idea to put it into pigtails for the doctors so it didn’t get in the way, so that’s how I have it today.

While we were waiting to go in and see the doctor, dad told me that the doctor might ask me if I was a virgin and what sort of things I had done. He said not to get embarrassed and to tell the doctor everything that I’d got up to. I blushed a bit; I didn’t want to tell the doctor anything but dad said I had to.

When we finally went into the doctor’s office he shook my dad’s hand. The doctor was quite old, about 60, he had a bit of grey hair but he was mostly bald. The main thing I noticed about him was that he was fat, really fat. I thought his chair was going to break when he sat down. There was another man in the room; he was about 25 I think. He was quite tall and muscaly, I thought he was really fit. The doctor said something to my dad about the other man being a student doctor and did he mind if he observed the consultation. I didn’t know what that meant but dad said it was fine so I didn’t mind.

“Hi Jenny” the doctor said turning to face me, “my name is Doctor Robson and this young man is Mister Richardson, he is training to be a doctor, he is going to watch me examine you today.  So he doesn’t forget anything, he’s also going to be recording what happens so he can review it later.” He nodded towards a camera setup on a tripod, I hadn’t even noticed it before, I’d been too busy smiling at the sexy Mister Richardson.

“OK, sit down Jenny”, he nodded towards the chair next to him, “now what brings you here to see me today?” the doctor smiled at me waiting for an answer, he seemed to be sweating a lot. He seemed a bit smelly too but I guess he couldn’t help it being so fat.

I didn’t know what to say, luckily dad stepped in, “Jenny’s growing up now and has starting going out with boys so we thought it would be a good idea if she was taking some sort of contraceptive doctor”

“Very wise” the doctor said to my dad nodding, he looked at me again “you do seem to be developing quite a bit Jenny” he seemed to be staring at my boobs which had grown quite a bit since I last went to the doctors. My school blouse was getting a bit tight so I had to keep my blazer on to hide my nipples which are quite big and always seem to be sticking out.

“First I’ll need to make sure you’re in good health Jenny, before I can prescribe you anything, please could you take off your jacket so Mister Richardson can take your blood pressure.  Dad helped me off with my school blazer; I was still sitting down on the chair. Mister Richardson brought the blood pressure machine over. I looked down at my blouse and as usual my nipples were sticking out through my thin silky white bra and my tight white blouse. Everyone else seemed to be looking at them as well so I felt a bit embarrassed but I was pleased they all seemed to like me.

Mister Richardson put the thing on my arm for measuring your blood pressure, and then the machine began making a noise and my arm started to get squeezed a bit.  Then the doctor read the numbers on the machine, he said to my dad that my blood pressure was a little bit higher than normal and he’d do some more checks on me to make sure I was OK.

Doctor Robson then spoke to me, “OK then Jenny, I need to have a listen to your chest and make sure you don’t have a chest infection, and then Mister Richardson will have a listen to it as well, is that all right?”, he glanced up at me but seemed mainly that he was still focusing on my boobs, I guessed he was looking to see if I had a chest infection or not.

“Please could you take off your shirt for me Jenny?” he had one of them things you listen to your chest with round his neck, he put the head phones bit in his ears. I looked at my dad and the doctors; they all seemed to be waiting for me, so I unbuttoned my blouse quickly and gave it to dad to look after.

“Can you stand up and face your dad Jenny? Phil can you switch on the camera and focus in on Jenny?”, now I knew Mister Richardson’s name. When Phil had switched the camera on the picture came up on the computer screen on the doctor’s desk.  The camera was pointing at my chest; I could see the edges of my nipples poking out of the top of my silky white bra. As usual my nipples were sticking out firmly.

Doctor Robson started putting that shiny round silver thing onto my back, he moved it about all over my back, then still standing behind me he started moving it about on the front of my chest, again he moved  it about all over but mainly he had it on my boobs. Because he was standing behind me he kept on accidently brushing his hand across my nipples which felt really nice. It was turning me on a bit seeing Phil and my dad just staring at me while I was being examined. The doctor even slipped the silver thing right in my bra and held it on my nipples, which felt really nice.

Then he asked Phil to have a go, Mister Richardson had his own shiny metal thing which I thought was nice as he was only learning to be a doctor. He repeated what Doctor Robson had done, Phil’s hands felt a lot nicer when it brushed against my boobs, not fat like Doctor Robson’s.

“Now then Jenny, we need to give you a Breast exam to make sure you’re healthly it’s nothing to worry about, do you know how to do this for yourself Jenny?”  I shook my head at the Doctor. “Ok, I’ll examine you first and then Mister Richardson can show you how to examine yourself. Can you take off your bra for me Jenny?”

I was facing my dad and Phil; I unhooked my bra and slipped it off. I felt quite proud as they seemed really eager to see my naked boobs.

“Stand up facing the camera Jenny, and put both your hands behind the back of your head” this really seemed to make my boobs thrust out.

Doctor Robson stood behind me so he didn’t get in the way of the camera. He used one of his big fat hands on each of my boob in turn. I’ve got quite big these days, 36C, but his hands were still nearly as big as them. He seemed to spend ages checking them, it felt quite funny with him mashing my boobs, he was telling Phil what he was supposed to do. I think he was explaining me too but I wasn’t really listening. His big belly was pushing into my back; I think he was so fat he could hardly reach round to feel my boobs.

After a while the doctor told Phil to swap places with him. Phil’s hands felt much nicer on me, he was a lot gentler, almost stoking my boobs. He moved his hands over to my nipples, which felt really nice, I couldn’t help letting out a little moan. He kept on stoking my boobs; every time he reached my nipples it felt amazing. I couldn’t help pushing back a bit towards Phil with my bum; I was really surprised to feel Phil’s hard cock poking in to me. I think he must have panicked a bit because he stopped feeling my boobs then.

“Now Jenny” the doctor said, “could you take off your shoes and your skirt, you can keep on your panties for now?” I quickly took my shoes and my school skirt off and gave them to my dad who put them on a chair where his had put rest of my things. I was just left standing in my tiny silky white thong. “Can you just slowly turn round for the camera; keep going round slowly until you’re facing us again?” I didn’t know why they needed me to do this but of course I did what the doctor asked.

“I’m going to ask Phil to take a look to your ears and throat Jenny, just to make sure you haven’t any signs of infection. Phil put something in my ear and then asked me to open my mouth as far as I could so he could take a look inside.

“Jenny, you can get some STD infections in your throat, is that something we need to be checking for?” I looked blankly at the doctor; I didn’t know what he was talking about.

“Jenny, what I mean to say is, have you ever had a man’s cock in your mouth?”

I blushed like mad “ye yes” I stammered.

“Good girl Jenny, then we just need to take a sample from the back if your mouth to make sure you’re OK.” Phil put a thin stick thing into the back of my mouth and scraped about, I don’t really know why. He was standing so close to me while he was doing it I could feel the heat of his body. He had put his other arm around the back of me, his hand was supporting my back, the tips of his fingers were just touching the tops of my silky knickers, I was desperate for him to pull me towards him so I cold feel his hard cock against me but of course he didn’t. I was pushing myself forwards trying to feel his cock without anyone noticing put I couldn’t quite reach.

“Jenny, did you bring a urine sample with you?” the doctor said, again I didn’t know what he meant.

“Did you bring a sample of piss with you?”

“No” I said, he didn’t seem to mind. He went to a cupboard and got out a kind of shinny metal bowl, he placed it on the long thin black bed that was in his room.

“What I need you to do Jenny, is to hop up on the bed and squat down above the bowl and take a pee, we need the urine sample to check for any signs of infection”

I started to climb up on the bed, but dad said I was being silly; I needed to take off my knickers first.

I was a bit shy about taking my knickers off because Phil would see I wasn’t a natural blonde, my pubes are quite dark brown. I’m getting quite hairy down there.  I slipped off my knickers and then doctor helped me onto the bed.

“What I want you to do Jenny in squat down just above the bed pan; I don’t want you to sit on it because Phil needs to be able to see your pee coming out and capture it with the camera. Phil was moving the camera and tripod to the end of the bed. The doctor helped me position myself in the right place, he had both of his big hands on my bum, and it must have been quite tiring for him because he was breathing heavily and sweating quite a lot. I had trouble going at first with everyone watching me but eventually my pee started coming out and then I seemed to be doing loads into the shiny bowl, it seemed to be quite noisy. I could feel it splashing up at my bottom so it must have been splashing the doctors hands but he still kept them there holding my bottom so I guess he didn’t mind.

After I’d finished peeing in the bowl the doctor took it away and placed it on his desk. Then he got what looked like a giant baby wipe, and while I was still squatting down he dried my pussy for me. He was really careful and made sure I was nice and dry, I could see myself being dried on the computer screen on the doctor’s desk. Phil had really zoomed in on me; my pussy was looking giant on the screen.

Then the doctor picked up the phone on his desk and asked if someone could bring in a urine sample bottle as he had run out of them. Then he told me to lie back on the bed while he felt my tummy. He told me to practice examining my breasts while he was doing this. I don’t know why I had to do this but I didn’t mind, I really like felling my boobs. Phil and my dad were both helping to show me how to do it right, it felt really good to have three men feeling me at the same time.

After the doctor had felt my tummy he said “I need to examine your vagina now Jenny, I’m going to ask Phil and your dad to hold your legs apart for me as we don’t have any stirrups in here. They will each hold one of your legs apart so it doesn’t get too tiring for you.”

Phil and my dad came down to where my legs were; Phil explained to my dad what to do. “Hold her leg just behind the knee and lift it upwards as far as you can, and then we move her legs wide apart so the doctor can get a really good look at her”. The doctor switched on a bright light that was just above my pussy, he also adjusted the camera. When I looked across at the desk I could see a giant image of my pussy on the screen, it looked really wet, I hoped that the doctor didn’t mind. I could even see my bum hole on the computer screen.

Then there was a knock on the door and another man walked in the room, he was quite old, I think he was the caretaker or something. I thought the doctor would tell him to go out put he had brought the bottle for my pee sample. The doctor told the caretaker to wait while he used a plastic syringe to transfer some of my urine into the sample bottle.

“Get the lab to test this straight away for me Geoff; can you bring the results back in once they’re ready?” Geoff’s eyes had been on my pussy the whole time; I saw his cock get hard in his trousers and was now really sticking out. This was just making me even wetter.

The doctor then sat down between my legs and started to carefully examine my pussy lips

“Jenny, have you ever had sexual intercourse” he looked at me waiting for an answer, I looked blankly back “Sorry, I mean have you ever fucked a guy, has a guy every stuck his cock into your cunt?”

I just blushed and nodded “Good girl. Now I want to explain to you the different parts of your vagina.” He spent ages telling me the different names for the different parts, I wasn’t really listening. It was driving me wild as he pulled my pussy all over the place.

“Now this bit here is called your clitoris” he said gently rubbing my sweet spot “People call it a clit for short. Have you felt yourself here before Jenny?” I nodded; I played with my clit all the time. He was gently rubbing my clit now with one hand and he had two of his fat fingers from his other hand in my pussy. I just kept on moaning, I couldn’t help it I really wanted to cum, I just wished someone would fuck me.

I need to examine your bottom now Jenny, can you get up onto all fours on the bed, make sure your bottom in pointing towards the camera so we don’t have to move it. Phil told me keep my head down low so my bottom came up really high for the doctor.  Phil and my dad move my legs as far apart as they would without them falling off the edge of the bed.

“I’m just going to lubricate your bottom for you Jenny so it doesn’t hurt too much”. The doctor squeezed some stuff out of a tube onto his fingers then he started rubbing it into my bum hole.  “Phil, please make sure you get a good close up while I examine Jenny’s rectum”. I didn’t know what a rectum was but next I felt the doctor’s fat finger slide into my bum hole.

“Has anyone put there cock in here recently Jenny, it seems quite sore?”

“Yea” I grunted, I was hoping I didn’t have to do another sample. It was then that the caretaker guy came back in to the room. He handed the doctor a piece of paper, which the doctor took with one hand. He still had one of his fingers from his other hand stuck right into my bum. As he was chatting to the caretaker his finger was slowly going in and out of my bottom, at the same time he was gently rubbing my clit, I think with his thumb. I don’t think the caretaker was listening to the doctor; his eyes were going from my bottom to the computer screen and back to my bottom. I could see his cock sticking out in his trousers again. I looked behind me and could see that he hadn’t even bothered to close the door.

After what seemed like ages the doctor said, “Just wait there Jenny, you’re absolutely fine, I’m going to go and discuss your medication with the pharmacist and your dad.” I heard the door shut as they left me alone in the room, everything had gone quiet. I look the opportunity to quickly relieve my frustration and I put my hand between my legs, my arse was still stuck up in the air. I could see a close up of my fingers and my pussy and the computer screen, I could feel and see that I was soaking wet.  I gently rubbed my clit and slipped my middle finger into my pussy. I just hoped they didn’t come back into the room too soon.

Then I heard a noise, and I realised I wasn’t alone, Phil must still be here in the room standing behind me. I quickly stopped fingering myself, he must have noticed. The sound I had heard was a zip opening; a second later I could feel Phil’s cock pushing into me, right deep into my pussy. He was really thrusting into me, he kept going in and out really hard, and then he pulled his cock out of my pussy and started pushing it into my bum hole. I was already very slippery from the doctor’s finger earlier so he easily pressed his cock right into me. After a few quick deep strokes we were both cumming hard. I was grunting, I could feel his hot cum shooting into my bum hole. I was in heaven.

He took out his softening cock came round to the other end of the bed and asked me to clean up cock up for him. It was then I realised it wasn’t Phil, it was the caretaker who’d just fucked me, I’m so silly I hadn’t even looked. While I was sucking the caretakers cock clean my dad, the doctor and Phil came back in through the door.

“Thank you Geoff” the doctor said, “you can go now”, I nearly died.

**Day 5 - Jenny goes horse riding**

I’m really excited this morning, my Uncle Henry told me last night that he was going to take me horse riding, I’ve never been before and he knew that I really wanted to have a go at horse riding.

My name is Jenny, I am 14, and I live with my mum and dad, my big sister Grace and my twin brother Stephen. Grace is 18; my twin brother is the same age as me, 14. Stephen and dad think I’m not very clever, they call me Ditzy Jenny. I’m 5 feet tall and quite skinny though my boobs have got quite a bit bigger lately; I’m now a 34c. Also I now have lovely blonde hair since my dad helped me to dye it the other day; he says that blonde hair really suits me.

I got up really early in the morning to get myself ready to go horse riding. I have to walk Uncle Henry’s house so I wanted plenty of time to make myself look pretty for him. I brushed my shoulder length blonde hair so it was nice and shiny and put it in a pony tail; I thought that would be good for horse riding. Then I got dressed, I put on a new plain white t-shirt, some lacy white thong knickers and a stretchy very short black skirt. It was quite a hot day so I didn’t want to wear a bra; my nipples always seemed to be poking out through my tops anyway so it didn’t seem to matter. Finally I put on a pair of black heals, not too high as I had quite a long walk, then I set off walking to Uncle Henry’s.

When I got to his house I knocked on the front door, Uncle Henry opened the door for me quite quickly.

“Come in Jenny” Uncle Henny seemed pleased to see me “it’s just you and me today as your Auntie has gone out shopping with Katie”, Katie is my Auntie and Uncles little girl. I was pleased my Auntie Margret had gone out because I’m not that keen on her, she never seems to approve of me, she’s always saying I’m at bit of a bimbo.

“You look great Jenny, but didn’t you bring some different clothes with you to go horse riding, you can’t really wear that skirt on horse back?” he said laughing.

“Why not Uncle Henry, I didn’t think I needed to bring anything else to wear?” I was worried I’d done something wrong, I always seem to get things wrong.

“Look Jenny great but I know you’re not all that clever, let me try and show you.” He took me by the hand and led me into his living room. “Just try to pretend I am a horse and you’re going to ride me Jenny”, and then he lay down on his back on top of a low coffee table in the middle of his living room. “Now then Jenny, imagine I’m a horse and you climb up on top of me with your legs either side of the table and see what happens”. I straddled Uncle Henry, and sat down facing towards him, my skirt was really stretchy and it let me sit right down on him but before I had even realised it had ridden right up nearly to my waist so that he could now clearly see my knickers. He could easily see my lacy white thong, and stretching my legs out so wide had made my tiny white knickers slip right in between my pussy lips which when I looked down I could see were also now clearly visible to him, he would be able to see that I wasn’t a natural blonde as you could see loads of my dark pubes sticking out of the sides of my tiny knickers.

“I’m sorry Uncle Henry I didn’t realise”. Uncle Henry was wearing some nice faded blue jeans, and when I looked down at them between my legs I saw that I had accidently sat down right on his cock and with me now showing off my knickers to him it seemed to have made him go all hard, I guess he couldn’t help it even though he is my Uncle. I apologised again as I climbed off my Uncle, my skirt was still bunched up around my waist as I was so distracted by the big bulge in his trousers I had forgot to pull it down or sort out my knickers.

“It’s ok Jenny, I’ll have to see if I can find something else for you to wear”, I pulled down my skirt whilst he had disappeared upstairs. After a while he came back down with a pair of black leggings.

“I found these in Katie’s draw; do you want to try these on?” Katie was Uncle Henry’s daughter, and she is only eight years old.

“Don’t you think they will be too small Uncle Henry?” they looked way too small to me, I didn’t think I’d ever be able to get my bum into them.

“They’re quite stretchy Jenny; they should be Okay he said, take off your skirt and try them on”

He had already seen my knickers so I just took off my skirt and shoes with him watching me. My dad says I have good legs anyway so I didn’t mind. I was now just wearing my white t-shirt and white my white lacy knickers. I’d forgotten to pull the knickers out of my crack so my pussy lips were still on show; it was too late so do anything about it now. I then sat down on the floor and tried for ages to get the leggings on. I just managed to get them over my feet, and then I stuck my legs up in the air trying to pull them up my thighs and over my big bum. I must have put on a real show with on my arse and pussy lips on display to my Uncle as I kept trying to get them pulled up.

Eventually I gave up and Uncle Henry had to help me, he was much stronger than me so was better at pulling the leggings up, but he kept having to put his hands all over me trying to get them all the way up, he kept accidently putting his hand right over my boobs and my bum. At one point had his hand was right inside my knickers and he had even accidently slipped one of his fingers into my pussy. I don’t think he noticed at first because he left it in there a little while. I couldn’t help myself from getting turned on by this and I guess my wetness must have given this away.

In the end Uncle Henry did really well, he had managed to get the leggings over my big bum, I was relieved otherwise I wouldn’t be able to go horse riding with him and I had never been before. He gave me some of his wife’s boring trainers to wear; I guess she never wore leggings. The leggings were really really tight on me though, Uncle Henry had tried to make sure they were comfortable as possible for me and smoothed them out over my bottom very carefully and even between my legs. My knickers were still bunched between my pussy lips but there was no way I could take off leg leggings now to adjust them. Because they were so tight the seam of the leggings went right in the crack between my pussy lips as well, Uncle Henry said they were so tight from behind that even though they were supposed to be black they were really see through, he put his hands on my bottom while I was getting into his car so no one could see which was very kind of him.

When we got to the stables where the horses were, there was a big gravel space to park the car in. I got out of the car and stood waiting whilst Uncle Henry went off to talk to a couple of men. I think they must have been the ones who owned the horses. They kept looking over towards me and smiled, they seemed very friendly.  After a few more minutes my Uncle came back over to the car to speak to me. The other two men followed him over.

“This is Paulo and Marco Jenny; they are going to come with us riding today, as you haven’t been before they are going to help me to take care of you”. They both looked very handsome, quite suntanned, I guessed this was from all of the horse riding outside they did. They both had on those cream riding trousers with a white polo shirt. They looked very sexy in their tight riding trousers. I was standing smiling at them and holding out my chest, I didn’t want them to think I was a little girl. I was glad I hadn’t worn a bra today, I could see them both looking at my nipples which were sticking out through my tight white t-shirt.

The three men disappeared for a while leaving me standing next to the car again, after about 10 minutes they came out with 4 big horses. The horses all looked really massive to me. Uncle Henry said mine was just a pony but it still seemed very big.

Either Marco or Paulo helped me onto my horse; I don’t know which one was which. He tried to give me a leg up but I still was having trouble getting onto the horse, so he had to push my bum up. He accidently had his fingers right between my legs and his thumb was against my bum hole. When I’d managed to get up into the saddle he showed me how to hold onto the reins properly, then they climbed up on their horses and we were away. The same guy who had helped my up into the saddle now had hold of my horse by a rope as he rode alongside me, apparently my horse was called Sally.

We seemed to jog along quite quickly on the horses and I was bouncing around all over the place without a bra on. I couldn’t help getting turned on by the saddle between my thighs constantly rubbing against by pussy. The saddle stuck up a bit between my legs so I was able to grind my clit against it as we rode along which felt really nice. I was glad that none of the men seemed to notice. After a few more minute we were out into the countryside. I suddenly really needed to have pee; I remembered that hadn’t been to the toilet since first thing in the morning.

I turned and shouted “I need the loo Uncle Henry”, we came to a halt and Uncle Henry jumped down off his horse and came along besides me.

“You better jump down then” he said, although I couldn’t see a toilet anywhere near by.

“But where can I go Uncle Henry there is no toilet around”

“You’ll just have to go here Jenny” he said, “There aren’t any toilets in the countryside and there is no way I can get those leggings on and off you again anyway, so if you just squat down we wont be able to see anything”

I was very desperate to go so, still wearing the leggings, I put my feet well apart and squatted down. All three of the guys had got down off there horses and were standing in front of me, I guess to make sure to no one passing by could see me wetting myself which was very kind of them. In no time at all my piss started flowing out of me, it felt really funny because my leggings were so tight my piss spread all down my legs and over my bum. While I was squatted down unfortunately I could feel the leggings starting to split a bit.

When I was finished Uncle Henry helped my back up onto Sally. Again I had to struggle to get up into the saddle so he had to help me by pushing my bottom up. He didn’t know the leggings had split so he accidently put his hand straight through the hole and I could feel his fingers pressing right against my pussy which was nearly bare now as so much of my wet knickers had by now disappeared into my crack. Once I was back onto Sally’s back he pulled his hand away, it must have got it caught in my leggings  because all of a sudden they were ripped wide open, it felt like I was just sat up there in my knickers, the leather saddle felt really good against the skin of my bum cheeks though.

We carried on riding for a few more minutes, but my boobs were bouncing around so much without a bra on they were starting to get painful.  I said to Uncle Henry that my nipples were getting really sore with all the jiggling up and down; I was starting to wish I had worn a bra after all.

“Your nipples are getting sore because they are rubbing against your t-shirt Jenny” Uncle Henry said, “just lift you t-shirt up above your boobs, I’m sure Marco and Paulo wont mind too much”. I tried lifting it up like Uncle Henry said, and that felt a lot better. My t-shirt was quite tight so it stayed in place just above my boobs. The man who was leading my horse said they looked really nice which was very sweet of him.

After about an hour like this we stopped near a stream to let the horses have a drink and a rest for a while. Uncle Henry said I might as well take my leggings off as they weren’t really covering me up much anyway and they were all wet.

Marco and Paulo were both watching me as removed what was left of the leggings, I tried my best to do it as sexily as I could, I turned my back to them and lowered them over my bum. Marco and Paulo seemed to like it; when I turned back round to face them I could easily see the outline of their hard cocks in their riding trousers. Uncle Henry saw me looking at them; he explained to me that they were called jodhpurs.

“Jenny, we can’t let them go back to the stable like, everyone will be able to see”

I didn’t understand what he was talking about “What do you mean Uncle Henry?”

“People will be able to see their big hard cocks in their tight jodhpurs, I’m afraid you have turned them on a bit by splitting those tight leggings. We can’t let them go back to the stable in that state can we? It’s all my fault Jenny, I shouldn’t have brought you here in those tiny leggings”

“Oh no it’s my fault Uncle Henry, I should have been more careful. Perhaps if I cover myself up they will be Okay and there cocks will go down again”

“But we haven’t got anything to cover you up with Jenny”. I looked at Uncle Henry, and then at Marco and Paulo, they were all staring at me, I was just in my little lacy white knickers and my t-shirt which was still pulled up so my boobs were on full display. My knickers were still wet from when I had pissed myself in them earlier so they were now practically totally see through anyway.

Uncle Henry made a suggestion, “I’ve got an idea that might work Jenny, how about if you try to suck their cocks for them, maybe you could makes them cum, that should make them go down?” I smiled at Uncle Henry and nodded, he’s so clever.  He called them both over and explained that as I’d accidently made both of their cocks so hard I would suck their cocks for them. They both seemed quite happy with this, so I knelt down in front of the nearest of the two men and pulled down one of their pairs of jodhpurs. His big cock sprung out, it was already very hard so I started kissing and sucking it as best I could.

While I was doing that Uncle Henry was feeling my knickers, he said it was to see if my piss had dried yet, but I knew they were still soaking, if anything they were getting wetter. I had better take these off you Jenny they are far too wet for you to wear. As I continued sucking one of the guys cocks Uncle Henry dragged down my knickers and managed to get them off me.

After a few minutes I knew that the first guy was about to cum, he started thrusting his cock hard and fast into my mouth, I managed to swallow his cock down my throat. At the same time Uncle Henry was gentry stroking my pussy he said he didn’t want my cunt to get sore from having had to wear those wet knickers all that time which was very thoughtful of him but it was turning me on more and more. After the first guy had shot all his cum into my throat, the second guy quickly took his place in front of me. Straightaway he started to ram his cock into my mouth and pushed it right down my throat.

I could see Uncle Henry’s cock was hard in his jeans as well, which made me suck even harder on the second guy as I was getting even more turned on. He came in my mouth this time but I managed to keep it all in, I didn’t was it dribbling on my t-shirt as this was the only clothing I had left to wear.

Uncle Henry seemed pleased with me; although I could see his cock was still hard, the two guys from the stables seemed more comfortable in their jodhpurs now. I was feeling so horny now that I was just hoping Uncle Henry would ask me to suck his cock for him as well. It looked pretty big in his jeans.

“That was very good Jenny, you’ve really done a good job helping Marco and Paulo but what about Winston?”

“Winston?” I said looking blankly at Uncle Henry.

“Winston, the horse Paulo was riding, he is a stallion, and look what you’ve done to him” Uncle Henry nodded at Paulo’s horse.

I looked at the horse, it was a big shiny black beast. “What’s a stallion Uncle Henry?”

“It’s a male horse Jenny, look what you’ve done to him”. I looked down be beneath the horses belly, and I could see what Uncle Henry meant, his big hard cock was swinging about, it was absolutely massive. Winston seemed really excited; I guess it was my fault.

“We can’t ride him like this Jenny, you’ll have to get down between his legs and try and stroke his cock for him”. Winston seemed really frisky so I was glad he was tied up. I got down and gently started to stroke the horse’s huge black cock; it seemed to get even bigger. I needed to use both of my hands to reach right round his shaft. I was so excited by this massive cock, I started to wank it as hard as I could trying to make him cum for me.

“Try licking it Jenny, see how he tastes”, I didn’t need any more encouragement from Uncle Henry. I licked the tip horses big cock with my tongue whilst I continued pulling his cock with both of my hands. I opened my mouth as wide as I could and took as much of the massive horse cock as I could into my mouth. This was enough for Winston, his spunk started shooting out of him, loads and loads of it, it seemed to go on forever.  No way could I keep it all in my mouth, I had cum all over my face, my hair, it was dripping down my chin onto my t-shirt and my bare boobs.

I slowly crawled out backwards from under Winston, even before I could get all the way out I felt one of the guys cocks ramming into my pussy from behind. It was either Paulo or Marco, I guess I’d got them both hard again because the other one got hold of me by my pony tail and was shoving his cock straight down my throat again. Even Uncle Henry had got his cock out of his jeans now; it was massive, much bigger than the other two guys who were now both now emptying their spunk into me once more.

I was knackered but I left my bum up in the air still hoping that Uncle Henry would fuck me.

“I don’t do sloppy second” he said, then he started pushing his cock into my bum hole. He was so big he was really stretching me but I wanted to please him for taking me horse riding so I tried my best to let him get it all in me. His kept pushing his cock right up into me until he had his cock all the way inside of me, then he started slowly pulling it out until he was nearly all the was out of me. Then quickly he rammed it back into me hard, he kept doing this for what seemed like ages, slowly pulling his big cock out and them ramming it hard back into my arse, I was really loving it.

Eventually I felt him filling my arse with his hot cum, it felt so good in there but I was so tired. After he had emptied his load he brought his shrinking cock round to my lips so I could suck his cock clean for him. I spent ages sucking his shrunken cock, I wanted it to be nice and clean for him.

“I really need to have a piss Jenny” he said, I kept my lips firmly round the base of his shaft. I felt my mouth fill with his piss, I tried to keep it all in my mouth and drink it all down but I couldn’t manage to keep it all in so I ended up with some of Uncle Henrys urine added to my cum soaked t-shirt and boobs.

All I had to wear now was my cum and piss soaked t-shirt, Uncle Henry said that when I got back to the stables I’d have to wear it like a mini dress and pull in down a bit. It would be an awfully short mini dress I thought, it only just came down to my waist. We rode back to the stables; again I had the t-shirt pulled up over my boobs again so it didn’t rub anymore on my sensitive nipples. So basically I was completely naked, this made me so horny again, especially with saddle rubbing against my clit all the way back to the stables.

When we got back to the stables Uncle Henry said that they would have to get me cleaned up before I went back in his car. They took me to an empty stable and shut me in there.

“We don’t want anyone else to see you in such a state Jenny; you wait here while we cool the horses down and put them away”. They seemed to be gone for ages, there was some straw down on the floor so I laid down and went to sleep. I don’t know how long I was asleep for, but the next thing I remember was the stable door being unbolted. Only the top part of the door opened up, Uncle Henry was looking in at me alongside Paulo and Marco.

“Take off your top Jenny; we are going get you cleaned up a bit.” I took the smelly t-shirt off. “Just dunk your top in that water trough for now Jenny”. I did what Uncle Henry asked, as I did this he opened the bottom part of the stable door and he let two dogs run in with their tails wagging. I didn’t know what sort of dogs they were but they were both quite big a seemed friendly and pleased to see me. Uncle Henry shut the bottom part of the stable door.

“Lie down on your back Jenny, and let them lick your face clean”, I lay down. I must have been really smelly with all that horse cum and Uncle Henry’s piss all over me. They started licking my face, but soon they were also licking my neck and then carried on down to my boobs. Their tongues were quiet rough; when they licked across my nipples it was quite an amazing feeling. It was such a nice feeling that without even thinking about it I had spread my legs wide apart and now the dogs were both taking turns a licking my pussy. They were both sticking the tongues right into me, I couldn’t help cumming again like mad.

“Turn over Jenny, let them clean your arse”, I turned round and stuck my bum in the air for them to clean, of course making sure the guys all had a good view. “Move your legs further apart so they can really get their tongue in there Jenny”. I spread my legs apart as much as I could, before long one of the dogs had jumped up on my back with his front paws and was trying to mount me, I was so wet and horny again, Uncle Henry was telling me to let him fuck me as a reward for cleaning me up which was nice and thoughtful of him. I helped guide his cock into my soaking pussy, once he was right inside my I felt his cock swell up even bigger. He was fucking me like mad and I soon felt his hot cum shoot right inside of me.

The dog tried to pull away from me but he seemed to be stuck. At the same time the other dog was trying to mount me. He couldn’t get into my pussy because the first dog was still stuck in there, so his cock ended up sliding into my already slippery bum hole and now I could feel him expanding in there. He started fucking like mad into my arse; I just came again and again when I felt his cum mixing with my shit up my bum hole. I now had two dogs stuck in me but I was too tired even to care so I just laid there in the straw, my arse in the air with the three guys still standing there watching me.

**Daisy’s Diary – I Helped my Daddy at the Camera Club**

Hi there, I’m Daisy, today I had a great day with my Daddy helping out at his Camera Club, so I’m going to write all about it in my diary so I don’t forget. I always forget stuff, Daddy says I’m a silly dumb blonde girl but I don’t mind because he always gives me a really big hug when he says it.

Let me describe myself, right now I’m 14 years old, I have natural straight blonde hair which is just a bit longer than shoulder length. I’ve just reached 5 feet tall in my bear feet. My boobs have grown quite a bit lately; I now need a 34c bra. I’m quite skinny but my bum and hips are starting to get bigger now as well so all my jeans are really tight, but I actually like the feeling of tight jeans and I think my bum looks good in them so I don’t mind that.

Today Daddy asked me to come with him to his camera club, he said I could earn some money making cups of tea for everyone and stuff like that. I’m rubbish at making tea, I always spill it or put coffee in or something but I didn’t care if I could make some money to buy some nice clothes to wear.

I didn’t really know what to expect, I’d never been with Dad to the camera club before. Dad took me in his car, when we got to the place there was quite a few people there already, about 15 people I would say. It was all men, mostly quite old men; I guess woman can’t be interested in taking boring old photo’s LOL.

I asked Daddy what pictures they were going to be taking, he said it was a special night and that a lady was coming to be a model for them and that more people were at the club than usual because of this.

Daddy took me into the kitchen area, there was a hatch into the main hall where all the men were, and he showed me where everything was so that I could make everyone the hot drinks they wanted.

After about half an hour doing this, Dad came in and told me the model hadn’t turned up. I had been so busy I hadn’t even noticed. I was a bit worried that I wasn’t going to make any money now because everyone would just go home. Then one of the guys I was serving suggested to my Dad that I could be a model for them. He said I was really pretty and that I would be great, I didn’t think that I was good looking enough to be a model but my Dad seemed to think it was a really good idea and told me to go and brush my hair and do my make-up while they all got their cameras ready.

I went into the ladies loo feeling a bit nervous; I wasn’t really dressed in anything special. I just had on some faded bluejean, they were way to tight on my bum and a lacy white cotton blouse. I made myself look as pretty as I could with what make-up I had with me in my hand bag and went back into the main hall.

When I came out of the toilets and into the main hall where everyone was they all turned and looked at me, this made me feel really scared but excited at the same time. My Daddy came over and guided me onto the stage which can slightly raised up above the floor. The stage was completely empty apart from a big light, which was shining brightly on me; there was a plain white sheet at the back as a background and my Dad. He put his arm tightly around me whispered in my ear telling me not to be nervous and just to do whatever he told me to do.

They began by getting me to just stand near the front of the stage looking out into the crowd of men who started flashing away taking pictures of me. Because I was on the stage I was slightly higher than them, I could see the tops of their heads, most of them were either bald or going bald. I think my Daddy was the only one who still had all of his own hair.

Dad was sitting on the edge of the stage just to the side of me telling me what to do. He told me to turn sideways, then to stand with my back to them.  I was glad that I was wearing my really tight jeans because I think my bum looks really good in them.

Dad got up and came over to me, he told me that my bra was showing through my blouse and said I should take the bra off. I was a bit worried they would be able to see my nipples through my thin blouse but he told me not to worry about that. I managed to get my bra off without taking off my blouse, they where all clicking away taking pictures whileI was doing this.

After I’d managed to get my bra off I gave it to my Dad, they then took some more pictures with me facing them again and with me sideways on. I had to keep moving and turning so they could all get the pictures they wanted. Dad then suggested some pictures with me and Bill. I didn’t know who Bill was but he turned out to be this really fat guy, he was nearly bald and was about 50 or 60. Dad said it would be a good contrast between us, I didn’t really mean what he meant.

They brought a tattered old armchair onto the stage, Bill sat down on the chair, he was so fat I thought he was going to break it. My Dad told me to sit down on Bill’s knee and put arm around his neck. I’d never sat on someone so fat before, it felt a bit weird. He was a bit smelly but I guess he couldn’t help that being so fat.

I had to sit sideways one way, the sideways the other way, Bill had his massive hands around my little waist. Then with me sitting sideways Dad told me to put both arms around his big neck and to kiss Bill on the lips. Dad told me to open my mouth and keep kissing Bill so they could all get a good picture. This seemed a bit weird, especially when Bill started pushing his tongue into my mouth. No one had done this to me before, but after the first shock I started to quite enjoy the feeling.

Then Dad got me to sit on Bills knee facing the front him with his fat legs together and me with my legs parted either side of his legs. This was a bit uncomfortable with my jeans being so tight and his legs being so fat. While I was sat like that the guys were all taking pictures, then Bill started unbuttoning my blouse, I looked at my Dad expecting him to tell Bill off but he just smiled and nodded at me. While Bill was undoing the buttons, his fat hands kept on brushing against my nipples which are very sensitive and this was really getting me turned on, I could see them sticking out through the material of my white blouse.

When Bill had undone all my buttons Dad told me to put my hands over my boobs to cover them and the he told Bill to open up my blouse. He pulled the blouse out of my jeans and then took it right off me. Dad told Bill to put his hand over the top of mine, they where massive compared to my hands, and then Dad said for me to put my hands down onto the arms of the chair. So I was left sitting on the arm chair, on Bills knee with my legs spread wide apart and just Bills big fat hands covering up my boobs. He gradually started to slowly massage my bare boobs with his big fat hands. It felt really amazing, while he was doing this my Dad stepped forward and said that we should try some more pictures with me just in my knickers. I wasn’t really listening; I was just concentrating on what Bill was doing to me.

I felt Dad unbutton my jeans, a couple of the other guys stepped forwards and lifted me off Bills Knee so my Dad could pull my Jeans off me. I was just wearing a little white thong underneath.  The guys sat me back down in onto Bills knee, my Dad told them to lift my legs up so I had one leg over each arm of the chair.   My legs were stretched out really wide now I could feel my wet knickers disappearing right up into my slit.

Daddy must have seen how wet my knickers had got because he came over to me and told me off for getting turned on, he said I was supposed to be modelling not enjoying myself. I said I was sorry to my Dad; he took my wet knickers off me because he said he didn’t want me to get sore. Bill put his hand over my soaking wet pussy so that everyone couldn’t see as I still had my legs stretched out over the arms of the chair. I was so slippery now that his big fat middle finger had slipped right up inside of me. I was so horny now I couldn’t help thrusting away with my hips onto Bill’s hand.

Daddy said this wasn’t fair on everyone else because they couldn’t help but get turned on with the way I was behaving.  He told me to lie down on the floor on my back and play with myself while they all stood around me, dropped their trousers and pants to the floor and started wanking off their cocks until they came all over me. There was so many of them that they had to take turns as they couldn’t all get around me at the same time, while some were rubbing their big dicks others were taking pictures.

In the end I was covered in their spunk, it was all over me, Dad said I would have to clean myself up, but I didn’t how I was going to manage to get it all off as they didn’t have a shower there. One of the other guys, I don’t know his name said he had something in his car that would help.

He came back in into the hall a couple of minutes later with his dog, which was a lovely big brown Labrador, apparently he was called Winston. He was really friendly but I didn’t know why he had brought the dog in until its owner brought him over me. I was still lying on the floor, Winston immediately started licking my face the way dogs do, I guess he must have liked the taste of all the guys goo that was on me because he kept licking me like mad and had cleaned my face up in no time and was now moving down to my boobs. When his rough tongue reached my sensitive nipples it felt amazing.

He kept on licking like crazy, gradually moving down my body, next licking all the cum off my tummy. I could see him getting closer to my soaking wet pussy, I knew I needed to push my legs together before he got there, but I just didn’t seem able to. Instead my hips seemed to be pushing me towards his tongue which was getting closer and closer to my snatch. When he finally found it he went wild, he was licking like mad between my legs, I could see he shiney red cock and balls just above my head. His tongue was really rough, and he seemed able to get it right inside of me, he was driving me crazy.

After what seemed ages Daddy finally stepped in and pulled Winston off me, I thought my cleanup was over, but Dad said some of the cum had dripped down to my bum and Winston couldn’t get to it. He told me to roll onto my front,then he lifted my bottom up so it was sticking right up in the air. He told me to keep my head down low and spread my legs apart so that Winston could clean my bum up with his tongue. I could hear some of the men taking pictures of my bum when I did this which seemed a bit weird.

Winston started licking away again, he seemed to get right into my bum hole and my pussy crack, it was driving me wild again, I never wanted it to stop. Then he seemed to be trying to jump onto my back. Dad was cross with my again, saying this time I’d got the dog all excited and that he couldn’t let Winston fuck me because I was still a virgin. The man who owned the dog suggested that instead Winston could cum in my bottom, I think he said arse hole. Dad seemed to think this was a good idea, I guess dogs can’t wank themselves off. Daddy kindly put some sort of cream on my bum so it wouldn’t hurt me, then he helped Winston get his front paws up onto my back. He was going crazy, Daddy was helping to calm him down enough so that he could guide his cock towards me. Then I felt Winstons cock bumping against my bum hole. He was pushing like mad, Daddy told me to try and relax which wasn’t easy. He was thrusting in and out stabbing my bum with his hard cock, before I new it he was right up inside me humping like crazy. His cock seemed to be getting even bigger. I could see all the guys taking pictures of Winston, they all seemed to have got hard cocks again.

Winston kept on humping away like mad into my bum, I don’t know how long it went on for, but it seemed like ages. At the same time all the guys where pumping away on their hard cocks with there hands. Soon they started spunkingall over me again then I felt Winston shooting his spunk in side of me. We both seemed to collapse exhausted,Winstons cock was still stuck inside of me. It was a few minutes before he got small enough so he could pull his cock out of me, then he started licking the guys spunk off me all over again.