**Exposed**

by springs ©

The sun shone through the curtains as slave sue woke. she opened her eyes

to find Master watching her. He was sitting on the bed in His robe and He

bent forward to kiss her. 'Good morning, my pet,' He said. 'I have a

surprise for you this morning'. slave sue smiled sleepily. Master's

surprises might be fun, or embarrassing, or erotic, but she loved them

all.

The door bell rang, and Master was clearly expecting someone. 'Wait here,'

He said. slave sue lay back in bed and tried to listen as He answered the

door, but Master was speaking too softly. she could hear a man talking to

Him. The door was closed and Master returned to the bedroom. He picked up

a blindfold from the bedside table and told slave to put it on. When her

eyes were covered, He pulled back the covers and told her to step out of

bed. she stood beside the bed as He tidied it, then He helped her back

onto it, so she lay naked across it, on top of the covers. 'Put your feet

on either side of the window pet,' He said. slave did as she was told,

with a little help. Then she heard Master open the curtains and realised

that she was exposed to anyone who might be outside.

'Finger!', He ordered, and slave reached down to touch her pussy lips,

finding herself wet already. Then she heard a noise. It was the window

cleaner! she blushed with embarrassment, imagining what he could see as he

washed the glass. she was glad Master had blindfolded her so that she

could not see the man's face. she felt Master's breath on her cheek and He

whispered in her ear, 'Give him a good show pet, he is cleaning our

windows for nothing!' Then she felt Master's fingers holding her labia

apart and her fingers felt for her engorged clit. she was so wet and horny

by now and she was very close to cumming. Master heard her short breaths

and little moans and He smiled. 'The window cleaner is almost done here

pet, make sure you cum before he finishes.' slave sue needed no further

encouragement and her fingers rubbed furmly as she pushed herself over the

edge. 'Thank You Master,' she sighed, and she felt His lips kiss her

little button. 'Good girl,' He told her, and she heard the curtains being

closed again.

Master was also feeling horny, so He knelt over His slave and used her

soft mouth for His pleasure, finally spilling His cum over her breasts

before He allowed her to remove the blindfold. Master ordered slave to rub

His cum into her breasts, then they lay together for a while and kissed,

and Master explained His plans for the day.

'This was just the start of your exposure training today, My pet,' He

said. 'It's a lovely day and I want to display you. There is a competition

for living statues at the park, and I have entered you as Venus.' He

smiled as slave realised what kind of statue she might have to be, and

blushed again. 'After you have showered and we have eaten, I am going to

cover your body and hair with white make-up. I will enjoy doing that, I'm

sure,' He smiled again.

After breakfast, slave was told to stand completely still as Master

covered her in the thick white greasepaint. He paid particular attention

to her nipples, squeezing them tight to make them stand out, and He used

long slow strokes to coat her outer labia. slave was desperately horny for

Him, but knew He had no intention of filling her cunt with His manhood til

much later. When He was finished, He led her to the mirror so that she

could see herself. 'Find a good pose that you can hold for at least 15

minutes', He told her. slave posed as a statue until she found a position

they both liked, then Master draped a sheet over her arms and around her

body, making sure that nothing important was covered. 'We will drive to

the park,' He said. I have put a sheet on the car seat, but you can't be

covered as the make-up might rub off.' So slave sue sat naked in the car

and they drove to the park. she was then led, naked apart from the sheet,

to the central area where the competition was to be held, trying to avoid

the stares of the people they passed on the way. Master seemed very happy

to be displaying her and she was glad she was pleasing Him.

They signed in to the competition and slave sue was made to stand on a

small podium. Master told her to take up her position and He draped the

sheet lightly over her arms, making sure her breasts, cunt and bottom were

all exposed. slave was very aware of her nakedness, but the make-up made

her feel a little less vulnerable. Master stood back and admired her, and

she knew He was proud to show her off. He told her to stand very still as

the judges were approaching. The competitors were all standing in a circle

and she couldn't see the others as she was facing outwards. The judges

arrived and they stood and discussed her for what seemed like ages. One of

the men came closer and examined her in detail, making her very

embarrassed but also turning her on. Then they moved on to the next

competitor. Master sat back on a nearby park bench and watched as others

passed by and admired His slavegirl.

Several men walked up to her and looked very closely at her cunt, admiring

its shaven beauty, until slave could feel her juices running down inside

her vagina. she looked down and saw that the make-up was starting to run

and she looked to Master. He came over and decided they would leave. 'I'm

not really interested in the competition results pet', He explained. 'It

was just a nice opportunity to have you exposed in public.' He helped her

down from the podium and they walked slowly back to the car.

Back home, Master allowed slave to shower and He helped her wash the

make-up from her hair. Then He led her to the bedroom and made slow,

passionate love to her until they both came. They fell asleep in each

others' arms.

Later, Master woke His slave and told her they had been invited to a party

that evening. He had already decided what she would wear and had laid it

out on the bed: black hold-up stockings and a sheer black dress. Nothing

else, apart from her heels and jewellery, was to be allowed. slave washed

and got ready, applying her make-up and nail varnish to Master's

specifications, and dressing in the clothes He had chosen. Eventually she

presented herself to Him for inspection, feeling very sexy. Master had her

stand with her legs wide and her hands behind her head. Then He ran His

hands up her legs and over her mons to ensure she was smooth. He inserted

His finger into her cunt and was pleased to find she was still wet, a fine

mixture of His juices and hers. He gave her His finger to suck, then

kissed her lightly on the lips so as not to smear her lipstick. 'You look

lovely pet', He said, and slave smiled with happiness.

slave sure was very conscious of the thin material of her dress and her

naked body showing through it, especially in the cool night air as they

went out to the car. Master instructed her to pull up her hem and spread

her legs for His pleasure as they drove to the party.

They arrived at a large Gothic-style hotel and Master told slave to stand

still as He fastened on her collar. He led her up the entrance steps and

into a large room full of Masters and their slaves, nodding to some that

He knew. she recognised one of them as the judge in the park who had taken

such an interest in her silky pussy. They were given drinks and slave

stood quietly with Master, her eyes lowered, as He chatted to friends.

Although she didn't look directly at the men in the room, she was aware

that some of them were taking an interest in her body, and she smiled a

little to herself, knowing that this would please Master.

After a while, having had two or three glasses of wine on an empty

stomach, slave began to feel drowsy. she whispered to Master that she

needed to sit down, but He smiled. 'The wine was drugged. I have more

plans for your training, My pet', He said. 'Come with me.'

slave followed Him to a large, deeply-carpeted staircase and they went up

and along a corridor. Master opened a door and they entered a large room

with a high ceiling and large windows draped with red velvet. The bed had

only a single sheet covering it. 'Strip,' said Master, and slave removed

her dress quickly. 'Stockings too,' He said, and she rolled them down and

removed them. 'Now lie on your back under the sheet and spread your legs'.

slave got into the bed and covered herself with the sheet. 'You may sleep

if you wish pet, but stay in that position', Master told her, 'I will be

back shortly'.

The room was dimly lit and slave sue found her eyes closing. she awoke to

feel the sheet being pulled slowly over her legs, but she was still drowsy

and assumed it was Master. she closed her eyes and fell into

semi-consciousness, feeling the material slide slowly upwards as first her

legs and then her cunt were exposed. she heard a voice, a man asking if he

might touch. Then Master spoke from a distance, agreeing, and she felt the

man's hand very softly on her legs. she was fully aware of what was

happening to her but helpless to do anything, and anyway Master was there,

so she just lay still. The hand continued upwards and she felt him stroke

her pussy lips. 'So smooth', he said, and Master laughed. 'My slave is

very good at that', He said proudly.

she heard murmuring and realised that there were others in the room. Other

hands began to touch her, and each one stroked her pussy lightly. she

could feel her body responding even though her head was spinning, and she

could do nothing to stop them even if she had wanted to. Then the sheet

was removed and she was lying naked and completely exposed. Flashes went

off and she realised that one of the men was taking pictures of her smooth

cunt. she heard Master telling the man that he wanted the photos to be

kept betwen His private friends, so that slave would know that they know

every inch of her body, but also that the photos were safe. she could feel

her juices flowing and started to reach down to touch herself, but stopped

as she remembered that she was in Master's presence and had not been given

permission. One of the men commented that she needed to be seen to, and

she heard laughter from the others. Master asked His friends to leave so

that He could attend to His own needs as well as His slave's.

The last of them left and Master closed the door. He took off His clothes

and came to stand at the foot of the bed. 'Well done, pet', He said, 'I am

very pleased with your progress today, and I have been told that you won

the competition too. Master is going to reward you now'. slave looked up

and could make out His silhouette and His large erection standing proud

over her. she sighed and laid back, a smile on her lips as Master entered

her and took her into sub-space once again...