**Good Girl Loses Her Inhibitions**

by Vanessa Evans

*Summary: Florida guy marries a girl from Alaska and the change in climate and the joys of sex change her life forever.*

**Part 01**

I met my now wife, Dakota, last year when I was on a business trip to a small town up in Alaska. She had just started working for the company that I was visiting and I fell in love with her the second I saw her. She is only 18 and is 5 feet 3 inches tall with shortish blond hair above her 34A – 22 – 32 figure that is covered in beautiful skin that looks she has a suntan. Apparently she has some American Indian heritage a few generations back. Another thing that I liked about her was the fact that she wore virtually no make-up. Such was her complexion that she didn’t need it.

Anyway, the first chance that I got I invited her on a date that night and thankfully she accepted.

Oh, I’m Ethan, a 25 year old IT consultant with a slightly athletic body. I used to play hockey for my university.

I was up in Alaska for 4 days and each of the 3 nights I took Dakota out on a date. Unfortunately we didn’t end up in bed on any of the dates. On the last date I asked her to quit her job and come back to Florida with me but she refused saying that we hardly knew each other.

I was gutted but I wasn’t going to give up that easily. Three weeks later I found an excuse to fly up there again and our dates started again. This time, though I’d booked my hotel and flight so that I could stay up there for the Friday and the weekend as well and Dakota happily managed to book the Friday off work as holiday.

We spent 3 glorious days together but each night she insisted that she go home to her parent’s house. I quickly found out that her family were deeply religious catholics and they had brought up Dakota that way.

During our conversations I found out that Dakota wasn’t totally happy with her catholic upbringing but she was still a big believer. I had slight concerns about this, but not enough to put me off her because I was sure that I could slowly eradicate her catholic inhibitions.

On the Sunday afternoon, just before my flight home I asked Dakota to marry me. She refused, telling me that it was too soon but she did tell me that she might have a different answer if we still loved each other in 3 months time.

Those 3 months were torture for me, and for her. We video chatted every evening with her often being the one who instigated the call before our agreed time.

Three months later, to the day, I reminded her what she had said and proposed again. She said ‘yes’ and we agreed that we wanted to get married as quickly as possible and that she would come and live with me in my condo in Florida.

Dakota told her parents, quit her job and I decided to take 2 weeks off work to go up there, meet the in-laws and get married. They invited me to stay with them; but in their spare room with Dakota’s father warning me that we weren’t married yet.

Thankfully, one catholic belief that she didn’t agree with was contraception. She believes that the world is over-populated and that it is irresponsible to churn out babies like there was no tomorrow. Besides, she had lots of places that she wants to see and things to do before she becomes a mother. She’d gone to see her doctor to get put on the pill the day after I had proposed to her – the second time.

To be honest, the wedding was a drag, but that was what Dakota wanted and that is what she got. Even her deflowering was sort of catholic style – in the dark, under the sheets, missionary style with her holding her hand over her mouth so that no one heard her pleasure. It was good, but I had big plans for that gorgeous little body.

We spent a few days after the wedding visiting her relatives up there then flew back to Florida and to my condo in Miami. Dakota was very impressed with the weather in Florida and she quickly asked me where she could change into a sundress.

“Right here sweetheart. Don’t be shy, we’re married now. It’s about time that we saw each other without our clothes on.”

“Well I had saved myself for my husband but. …… Shouldn’t we go to the bedroom?”

“Why, what’s wrong with right here in the kitchen?”

“Father Thomas and my mother have told me that sins of the flesh should only happen in the bedroom.”

“Wow; well Dakota, this isn’t the religious part of Alaska, ‘sins of the flesh’ or even seeing each other without clothes on can happen anywhere and at anytime. And I think that we should both take our clothes off right here and now.”

”Well I guess that it will be okay, no one can see in here can they?”

“No Dakota, we’re all alone.”

“Okay then, can you go first, I don’t want to be the only one without clothes on.”

I was naked in seconds and eagerly waiting for my gorgeous new wife to get naked.

Dakota slowly unfastened her jeans and rolled them down her legs letting me see her large, cotton panties.

“They’re going in the trash.” I thought.

Dakota’s top came off next revealing an industrial, padded bra. I’d felt her cute little tits with their bullet nipples under her nightie in bed the last few nights and now it was time to see them.

“What an amazing sight Dakota, they’re gorgeous.” I said when she managed to find the courage to lower her arms.

“They’re too small.”

“NO THEY ARE NOT.” I snapped back, “they ARE awesome. You should be very proud of them; and look how big and hard your nipples are, they’re truly awesome.”

Dakota blushed and put her hands back on her tits.

“No don’t cover them Dakota, they’re amazing. You really should be proud of them. People would pay millions to look at them.”

“Well they can’t, you are the only man that can see them.”

“I wouldn’t be too sure of that Dakota.”

She gave me a quizzical look but didn’t say anything and I didn’t push the point any further, just let what I had said sink in.

I leant forward and kissed each nipple then I went higher and kissed her full on the lips.

“That was nice.” Dakota said. “Can I put my bra back on then my dress?”

“No Dakota, we said naked and you’ve still got your panties on.”

Dakota looked at me with that cute pleading look that melts my heart but I knew that I had to be firm.

“Dakota, do you want me to take them off for you?”

“No, no, I’ll do it.”

And she did, albeit very slowly and not at all in a sexy way. Then her left hand went to cover her tits and her right hand went to cover her sparse, blond pubic hair.

I put my hand out, palms up, and looked at her. She knew what to do, and after a couple of seconds her hands found mine.

“There,” I said, “that wasn’t too bad was it?”

“Yes it was but I guess that I’ll have to get used to it.”

“And you’ll have to get used to this as well.” I said as I pulled her to me. I hugged and kissed her, long and slow and tongue probing.

The inevitable happened and my erection grew and pressed against her stomach.

“Ethan,” Dakota said when the kiss finally broke, “you shouldn’t be like that, not here and not in the middle of the day.”

“That is your fault for being so gorgeous Dakota, but get used to it, you’re going to see and feel a lot of that.”

“Ethan, you’re so naughty.”

I picked her up and carried her to the sofa. I was surprised to feel her wrap her legs around me as we walked and I guessed that it was just natural instinct.

“Ethan, we can’t do that, not here.”

“Yes we can, and we are doing it, I’m going to fuck you right here and now.”

“Ethan, no, it’s naughty.”

“Yes Dakota, spread those legs wider apart.”

I fucked a blushing Dakota and came deep inside her. She didn’t orgasm so I withdrew and went down on her.

“Ethan, stop it, you can’t do that.”

I didn’t answer her and my mouth kept eating her until she orgasmed. This time she didn’t try to suppress her verbal pleasure.

We just lay there holding each other for a couple of minutes then I said,

“Can’t do what?”

“You can’t, shouldn’t do that to me.”

“Why not?”

“It’s not right, not natural.”

“Who says?”

“Father Thomas says that oral sex is a sin.”

“Well don’t do it to him then.”

Dakota thumped my arm, then said,

“You know what I mean.”

“Yes I do, but he’s wrong. Just so long as a couple don’t hurt each other then anything that they do is natural and okay. If it wasn’t we wouldn’t have the bits to do it.”

“I guess that that makes sense. Do you want me to do that to you Ethan?”

“Yes, but not until you’re ready. Moving here with me is a big change for you and I don’t want to rush things and make you uncomfortable.”

“Thank you husband of mine. Can I get dressed now?”

“Yes, of course, but don’t put any underwear on.”

“What! I can’t do that, I have to wear a bra and panties.”

“Why?”

“Because that’s what girls do.”

“Why?”

“Because ……..”

“Maybe in Alaska, but this is Florida you don’t need so may clothes and most girls don’t bother wearing underwear, it keeps them cooler.”

“Well I can see that but don’t most people have air conditioning?”

“Yes, but I’m talking about outside as well.”

“Oh I could never go outside without underwear.”

“Why not?”

“Someone might see.”

“No one’s going to see up your dress, well apart from me, and you don’t mind me seeing you do you?”

“Well no, but what about my breasts, my nipples do have a tendency to protrude a lot. I have to wear a bra to hide them.”

“Why? There’s only me here, and besides, didn’t you notice all the girls in the airport and on the way here, there were thousands of nipples making little tents in the girl’s tops.”

“I did notice a few. I thought that they must be whores or something.”

“No Dakota. Not wearing a bra and letting your nipples poke out your top doesn’t make you a whore or a slut or anything nasty, just a normal girl who wants to be comfortable.”

“Well, I don’t know, Father Thomas always says that showing the shape of you body is a sin, and my mother told me to wear a bra all the time so that boys didn’t get any ideas.”

“You are married now Dakota and this boy has ‘ideas’, and this is Florida. Not wearing a bra and letting your nipples poke at your skimpy tops is not a sin. If it was there would be no girls in Florida, they would all have been struck down by lightening or something.”

“Can I at least put my dress on now please?”

“Of course you can wife of mine.”

Dakota put the dress on and stood in front of me.

“It’s a little tight, an old one, we don’t have much use for sundresses in Alaska.” Dakota said smoothing her hands down the front of the dress. “See what I mean about my nipples, I should really wear a bra.”

“I do see what you mean Dakota.” I said as I put my hands on her knee length dress where it covered her tits and squeezing her hard nipples. “You look fantastic.”

We continued putting her belongings away then relaxed on the sofa.

“It feels weird not wearing underwear Ethan.” Dakota said.

“And the catholic world hasn’t come to an end has it?”

“No.”

“Then maybe Father Thomas and your mother got it wrong.”

“Maybe.”

After some talk about the condo and the building I said,

“Let me show you where to take the trash, you’ll need to know that.”

“Okay, let me go and put some underwear on then we can go.”

“Why, no ones is going to see you.”

“But… okay then.”

I led her down to the ground floor then to the trash room. As I explained the recycling system Dakota said,

“This is so weird.”

“What?”

“Being out here in a public place with no underwear.”

“But you feel cooler than when you first arrived here don’t you?”

“Yes, but the gentle breeze is tickling my, my pussy, it’s making me w….. oh nothing.”

“Your trying to say that it makes your pussy wet.”

“Err yes. It’s not normal, I shouldn’t be like that.”

“It’s perfectly normal for a girl to get aroused when a gentle breeze caresses her pussy Dakota.”

“But it’s naughty and I’m a good girl.”

“You are a very beautiful, GOOD girl Dakota and getting aroused is normal. You need to learn to embrace these feelings and make the most of them.”

“I’m not going to let you make love to me down here, not in this smelly room.”

“How about by the swimming pool?”

“No. There’s a swimming pool here?”

“Yes, come on, I’ll show you.”

Dakota seemed to forget about her underwear status as I led her out to the pool. We stood beside it and watched 2 of my neighbours swimming.

“This is so beautiful, back home we had to travel for an hour to the nearest swimming pool. Can we come for a swim, I’ve got a swimsuit.”

“I’ve seen your swimsuit and you’re not wearing that here.”

“It’s all that I’ve got.”

“We could come skinny dipping.”

“Oh no we’re not.”

“Tell you what, tomorrow we’ll go to the mall and get you some clothes more appropriate for the sun of Florida not the ice of Alaska.”

“That sounds nice.”

Just then one of the swimmers saw us and swan over to us.

Dakota must have remembered her underwear status, she stepped back and put her hands over her dress covered pussy.

“Hey Pete, this is my wife Dakota. Dakota Pete.”

Pete reached his hand out of the water to shake Dakota’s hand. She slowly stepped forward and shook his hand.

“Jeez Ethan, you’ve got a real looker there mate.” Pete said.

“Yes I know, wait until you see her in a bikini, she’ll knock you dead.”

“I can believe that. I can’t wait for our next poker night at your place Ethan.”

“Me too mate. Sorry, but we’ve got to go, been away for a few days and we need to go and get a few fresh supplies in.”

“Okay, see you buddy, and you too Dakota.”

As we walked away Dakota said.

“He seems like a nice guy, what’s this about a poker night?”

“Oh that, I was going to get around to telling you but other things were more important. There’s me, Tom and Henry, we meet up every Friday evening, watch a game, have a few beers and play some poker. If it’s my turn to host it Pete joins us here.”

“Do you play for money?”

“Only pennies, it’s nothing serious, just a bit of fun.”

“Good, my mother says that gambling is evil.”

“I wouldn’t go that far, but it is a mugs game. We only play for fun. Now, when we get back to the condo I’ll pick up my wallet and we’ll walk to the local 7-11 and get a few things. Then we’ll think about something to eat.”

“Good, I am starting to get a little hungry.”

“But on the way out I need to show you the laundry room and the excuse for a gym.”

“Okay, I did notice that you didn’t have a washing machine.”

I took her to the laundry room then the gym. There’s only a couple of treadmills, a couple of exercise bikes and a couple of other muscle building machines in there but it’s enough for general fitness.

“We’ll come down here soon and get you acquainted with the machines. I’m sure that you want to keep your gorgeous body in trim.”

“We only have one gym back home and that’s at the other side of town. I used to walk a lot after I left school but that’s it.”

“Well we’ll soon get you fit.”

“I haven’t got and gym kit, can we get some please?”

“Or you could workout without any clothes on Dakota.”

“You are funny at times Ethan.”

We collected my wallet and were back on the ground floor when Dakota said,

“Wait, I have got to go back, I haven’t put any underwear on.”

“And the world hasn’t ended. You forgot for a while didn’t you?”

“Well yes, but we’re going down the street to a shop. People will see.”

“See what, a beautiful young lady holding the hand of a very lucky young man. They’ll only see your pussy if you hold the front of your dress right up.”

“I certainly won’t be doing that.”

“Go on, give me a quick flash of that pussy. Is it still wet?”

Dakota blushed then said,

“No, yes; I’m not lifting my dress.”

“Can I?

“No, yes; stop confusing me.”

“Okay, but you are still wet aren’t you?”

“…………. Yes; but that’s your fault.”

By that time we were half way to the 7-11 and not seen anyone.

“See, I told you that your lack of underwear wouldn’t be a problem.”

“Okay, you were right but we haven’t got to the shop yet.”

“I bet that we’ll go shopping then get back to the condo without you flashing you pussy to anyone.”

“You’d win that bet because I’m not going to flash my pussy to anyone.”

“Not even me?”

“No, not out here.”

I put my arm around her and pulled her to me.

“I love you Dakota.”

“And I love you too Ethan.”

We made it to the 7-11 and I picked up a basket. As we walked around selecting what we wanted I noticed that Dakota was very careful if she had to bend over to get anything.

“Soon fix that.” I thought.

As we left the 7-11 Dakota said,

“Did you see him looking at my nipples? It was so embarrassing.”

“Why were you embarrassed? He couldn’t see your nipples.”

“He could see the little bulges.”

“And he will have seen thousands of little bulges, believe me Dakota, he probably never even noticed them, and if he had he won’t even have looked twice. Not that they aren’t worth looking twice at. I want to look at them 24 x 7. Relax Dakota millions of girls in Florida walk about wearing a lot less than you are now.”

“But I’m only wearing a dress.”

“A big dress, sorry Dakota, I love you and please don’t get upset but that dress has way too much material for Florida. We’ll get you some new ones tomorrow.”

“Well I did notice that it was quite long compared to the other girls that I’ve see since we got off the plane, but I’ve got no underwear on. Are you telling me that Florida girls wear short skirts and dresses with no underwear?”

“Yes, well not all of them, but most do.”

“Wow, I don’t know that I can do that.”

I stopped, pulled her to me and hugged her. As I did so I deliberately slid my hand up her back pulling the dress material up with it. She didn’t realise what I was doing and I’m sure that part of her bare butt was exposed for a while.

“You can do it Dakota, before long you’ll be wearing skirts and dresses that only just cover that cute little butt of yours and you will think that it’s quite normal.”

“I don’t think so, I could never wear anything that short, especially without panties.”

“So you’re happy not to wear panties and a bra all the time now are you Dakota?”

“I didn’t say that. No, this no panties and bras is too weird and uncomfortable for me. I’ll stick to wearing them.”

“But you’re not wearing any now, and admit it, you are cooler and you are aroused and you want to fuck me don’t you?”

“Okay. I’ll admit that I don’t feel as bad as I did when I first put my dress on without any and your right, it does get me aroused, but it’s not normal.”

“Maybe not in Alaska, but this is Florida. Look up at the sun. By Alaska standards, what’s normal about this weather?”

I pulled Dakota to me, hugged her and said,

“Just keep trying it, you’ll soon forget that you’re not wearing anything under your dress or skirt and top. Trust me, all the girls soon get used to it.”

“Maybe, bu….” She started say as my mouth engulfed hers.

When we got back to the condo we put the shopping away then sat on the sofa. I sat down first and then pulled her onto my lap. As I kissed her my hand went to her knee then slid up her thigh under her dress.

“Stop that Ethan you naught boy.”

“Hey, we’re married, remember?”

“Yes but.”

“Hey, I’m aroused, you’re aroused, so let’s do it.”

“I’m not aroused.”

“Oh yes you are; look.” I slid my hand out and held it up in front of her face. She blushed.

“Dakota, your body says that you are aroused so don’t go into denial. Your body wants me to make love to you so don’t argue with it; trust your body, it knows you better than your brainwashed brain does.”

“I haven’t been brainwashed.”

“Sorry, but you have, Father Thomas and your mother have convinced you that so many things are wrong when they are not. Trust your body, not them.”

By that time my hand had slowly returned to her pussy and I was slowly rubbing her clit. She said nothing but she kissed me and spread her legs a little.

Our clothes were off in no time and we fucked again. I tried to count the number of times that we’d done it that day but I got distracted and never got a total.

Spent and lying next to each other on the floor I said,

“Are you still hungry?”

“Yes.”

“Do you want to go to a restaurant or shall we order in?”

“There was only one place that we could get food delivered back home and that wasn’t very good.”

“Well here we can get just about anything delivered. What do you fancy?”

“Can we have a pizza please?”

“Sure, what type do you fancy?”

I phoned the order through then turned to Dakota, we were both still naked and I said,

“Will you answer the door like that for me?”

“No I will not.”

“Go on, please, just for me?”

“No. How can you even ask me to do that?”

“I’ve told you, you have an amazing body that you should be proud of and not be ashamed to let other people see it.”

“But it’s private.”

“Why should it be, you’re gorgeous.”

“I am not.”

“Oh yes you are.”

“You’re biased.”

“Yes I am, but I’m also truthful and I can see what others can see. Take Pete, what did he call you, ‘a real looker’ and he couldn’t wait to see you in a bikini. God girl, he loves your body nearly as much as I do and you just wait until you meet other people. They’ll tell you the same.”

“Do you really think so?”

“Yes I do.”

“I’m still not answering the door like this.”

“Okay, not this time, you can put your dress on.”

I wondered if she’d registered the ‘not this time’.

The pizza arrived and the boy didn’t show any indication that he looked at her protruding nipples.

“Let’ take our clothes off again and eat it naked.” I said.

“You’re a sex maniac Ethan.”

“I am when you are around. That’s what you do to me and you like it.”

Dakota smiled, said nothing and pulled her dress off.

We ate naked, made love, cleared up, made love, then went to sleep.

I woke up spooning the still naked Dakota with my morning wood resting along her slit.

“That’s nice” Dakota said as she woke up and waggled her butt so that I slipped inside her.

After the first of the day we lay there and Dakota said,

“I’ve never slept without a nightie before.”

“And you’ll never sleep in one again.”

“Hmm, that will be nice. Will you wake me up the same way?

“No. I’ll slide in your wet pussy before you wake up.”

“Isn’t that rape?”

“Only if you didn’t want me to do it, and your pussy was dripping so you wanted it.”

“I did.”

“That’s what happens when you trust your body.”

“Hmm, maybe.”

We eventually got up and went to the bathroom.

“Can I have a bit of privacy please Ethan, I need to pee and poo.”

“Just do it, it’s no big deal, we all shit and piss.”

“But I’ve never done it when anyone else was is the room.”

“You’ve been doing a lot of ‘firsts’ since you got here. Sharing bathroom time is just one more joint activity. Just do it Dakota, and don’t be shy about farting, we all do it, girls just as much as boys.”

“I know, but don’t look at me.”

I laughed then kissed her and got back to cleaning my teeth. I listened to the hissing, the plopping and the farting, smiling as I brushed. I had started shaving when Dakota finished.

“That was weird, but I guess that I’ll get used to it. You’re right, we have to share everything now.”

“Yes, and you can share my razor when I’ve finished.”

“Thank you, my armpits and legs could do with a shave.”

“And this.” I said as I turned and grabbed hold of the little pubic hair that she had.”

“You want me to shave that off? I saw that most of the girls at school shaved down there when we showered after PE but I never thought of doing it myself.”

“I think that girls look a lot better when there’s no hair there. Nothing to get stuck in my teeth.”

I saw Dakota blush.

“You’re naughty Ethan, you know that don’t you?”

“And you love every second of it.”

“Yes I do, even though you embarrass me something rotten.”

“Even when I ask you to not wear any underwear?”

“Yes I do.”

“See, I told you that you’d soon get used to it and like the breeze making you horny.”

“Okay, you were right.”

“Trust your body girl.”

“I know.”

By then I was finished shaving and I said,

“Do you usually shave in the shower before or after the shower?”

“In the bath actually, we have bath back home, not a shower.”

“Oh yes, I forgot. Sorry, no bath here; showers are better for you, and the planet.”

“I know, let me in there.”

We showered together, soaping each other and shampoo each other and with Dakota constantly grabbing my hard-on and giving it a quick wank.

“Before you start shaving there’s just one thing that I need to do Dakota.”

“What’s that?”

“This.”

I lifted her up and pressed her back against wall. She squealed as her legs wrapped around my waist and I lowered her onto my cock.

“Fuck girl, you’re so wet and slippery.” I managed to say between kisses and her gasping as I let her bottom-out after each lift by her butt.

We kept going until we’d both cum, then after a long pause as I held her up until my hard-on subsided, I lowered her back to her feet.

“Now for every man’s dream.”

“What’s that?”

“Shaving the girl he has just fucked and watching his cum seep out of her hole.”

“You’re so crude at times Ethan.”

“And you love it don’t you?”

“Maybe. Come on then, pass me your razor and gel.”

I got out and sat on the toilet seat as I watched Dakota shave her arms, pits and legs then rinse off.

“This is weird.” Dakota said.

“What?”

“You watching me shave and know what you are about to do.”

“Is it making to wet?”

“You’ve already done that lover.”

Dakota leaned forwards, bent over and kissed my limp cock.

“Careful girl, you’ll get it wanting more.”

Dakota giggled then said,

“Where do you want me?”

“I want to fuck you everywhere.”

“No, that’s not what I meant; where do you want me so that you can shave me?”

“Hmm, on the shower floor I guess. it’s big enough if you bend your knees.”

Dakota got on her back on the shower floor with her head leaning on the end wall so that she could see what I was going to do. She spread her knees so that they were touching the side walls then said,

“I’m ready; your not going to cut me are you?”

“Hell no. I could never hurt you.”

“Make sure that you don’t. I don’t want to have a band aid down there.”

“That would look cute, just a band aid covering your slit, like a thong, although some thongs are a lot smaller than a band aid these days.”

“Really, they sell thongs that are smaller than a band aid these days. They couldn’t possibly cover everything.”

“I think that that’s the idea, just slip between you lips leaving you all exposed.”

“I could never wear anything like that.”

“Oh I don’t know, I can just imagine you in one looking all bald and split in half.”

“Ethan, you are so naughty.”

“And nice.”

“And nice, now get on with the job in hand or I’ll do it myself.”

“Okay.”

I got the scissors and got started, then continued,

“We’ll get you a couple of those thongs today, I know just the place.”

“You frequent lingerie shops do you? Is there something that you want to tell me? Will I find some panties hidden away if I search around?”

“No silly, can you remember me mentioning Henry, well his girlfriend, Madison, owns a lingerie cum bikini shop close to the beach, we’ll go there later, you need a couple of bikinis as well.”

“Okay, I hope that you don’t want me to go to the beach wearing a bikini that disappears between those lips that you are playing with.”

“I’m not playing with them, I’m shaving them.”

“It feels like you’re just playing with them.”

“Relax girl, I’ll meet your bodily needs just as soon as I’ve finished this.”

“I can see that you have some bodily needs as well Ethan.”

“That’s your fault Dakota, you’re just so beautiful.”

“And I’m naked.”

“And you’re naked and I’m shaving your pussy so don’t make me have an accident.”

I was about finished her pubes and pussy so I slid a couple of fingers inside her then told her to get up on her hands and knees.

“Ow, doggy style, you’ve not fucked me that way yet.”

“Patience girl.”

“What are you doing Ethan?” Dakota asked as I rubbed shaving gel all around her butt hole. “Are you going to fuck my butt?”

“That pleasure will come some other time; just now I’m going to shave off all those hairs around your butt hole.”

“Oh, I didn’t know that I had any there.” Dakota replied in a disappointed tone.

“Relax girl, everyone grow hairs there.”

When I was done I didn’t say anything, instead I positioned myself and rammed my cock straight into her vagina.

“Humph; that’s nice, please don’t stop.”

I didn’t and we fucked until we’d both cum again. Then I pulled her to her feet and we showered again.

As we showered I rubbed my hand on her now bald pubes.

“That’s nice, it feels so different. I bet that I look like a little girl again.”

“You look fantastic Dakota, and I love the feel.”

Dakota put her hand to her pubes and said,

“It does feel smooth and nice. I like it.”

“Does that mean that you’ll keep it like that?”

“If you want me to.”

“I do.”

I kissed her again.

Once dried we went to get dressed.

“Can I choose what you are going to wear please Dakota?”

“I guess so, but make sure that I’m decent, I don’t want to get arrested or embarrassed.”

I rummages through the clothes that we’d hung up the previous day, pulling out blouses and dresses to get a better look at them as Dakota looked on in amusement.

I ended up with a choice of 2, a long blouse and a button down dress. It wasn’t a summer dress but it was button down.

I held the blouse against her front and saw that for some reason Dakota had a blouse that went down to mid thigh. Then I held the dress against her.

“Which would you prefer Dakota?” I asked.

“Well the dress is nice but the material is too thick, I’d be red hot all the time. The blouse would be a lot better but which skirt will I wear with it?”

“None, it’s long enough to wear as a dress. Put a little belt with it and you’ll look fantastic.”

“Well, I don’t know. Let me try a belt with it.”

Dakota went to the wardrobe to get a belt. As she picked up the one she wanted it slipped out of her hand. Automatically, she bent over to pick it up and the blouse rode up her back and I could see her butt and her still slippery pussy staring at me.

I managed to stifle my pleasure moan but it did give me an idea.

Dakota put the belt on and I told her that she looked amazing.

“The only way that you would be cooler walking around in that is if you were naked, and I don’t suppose you are going shopping naked.”

“Definitely not. But it is short, too short.”

“I can guarantee that we will see hundreds of girls with shorter skirts than that Dakota.”

“Well maybe. Just let me go and clean up a bit then I’ll put it back on and decide then.”

“Okay sweetheart.”

Dakota took the blouse off and put it on the bed. As soon as she was out of the door I quickly got a pair of scissors and half cut off all the buttons. I was back in my original position by the time she got back.

“He, let me help you with the buttons, there’s lots of them.”

“Only 7, but okay, thank you.”

I did up the bottom ones and we met at her waist.

“Oh hang on, I forgot my bra.”

“No Dakota, you don’t need it. That ‘dress’ is a bit baggy at the top so your gorgeous hard nipples wont be on display.”

“Well ….. okay then, I suppose it will be cooler, but I need some panties.”

“No Dakota, you don’t. Remember, we agreed that you’d give no panties a try to see if you liked it.”

“I did yesterday and I prefer wearing some.”

“One short trip to the 7-11 is hardly a proper trial. Go without today and we’ll talk about it tonight.”

“I don’t know, I’ll feel uncomfortable without.”

“Only because you haven’t got used to being without. Well that’s not completely true, you did forget a couple of times yesterday didn’t you?”

Dakota blushed then said,

“Yes I did.”

“Try it. If you get really upset I’ll buy you some granny pants and put them on you in the middle of the mall.”

“You will not.”

“Oh yes I will.”

“Oh no you won’t.”

We both laughed and fell back on the bed as I grabbed her to kiss her. I was on top of her and she spread her legs ready for me to fuck her again but I didn’t. After a long, passionate kiss I got up and said,

“Sandals on and a lets go. If we don’t go now we’ll never get there.”

Reluctantly she agreed and got up. As she did so I saw that the bottom button had already popped off. I just holed that the other would last until we got to the mall.

As we walked out of the building to the car Dakota said,

“That gentle breeze is making me horny again.”

“Control it girl, we have some shopping to do.”

I opened the car door for Dakota and she accidentally, I think, gave me a look at the shiny, bald pussy. I groaned.

“Are you alright Ethan?”

“Yes sweetheart, just admiring my wife.”

Amazingly, Dakota didn’t notice the missing button as we drove there. It only took us 15 minutes but she said nothing. I wondered if she was actually getting used to bare legs outside.

When I went and opened the door for her she again gave me a look at her pussy and I again wondered if it was deliberate.

Walking across the car park I pointed out all the young girls walking in and how short their skirts were.

“But are they wearing underwear?” Dakota asked.

“Well I’ve seen a few that are definitely braless but it’s difficult to tell about the panties. I’m sure that some of them won’t have any on.”

“I’m still worried that someone might see up my skirt. The wind might blow my dress up.”

“And those girls that haven’t got any panties on, do they look concerned?”

“None of them look concerned but we can’t tell if they’re got any on or not.”

“I’m 100 percent sure that some of those girls won’t be wearing any, and just about all of their skirts are shorter than yours, and most of them are more floaty than yours. Don’t worry about it. There’s nothing you can do if the million to one thing does happen and you get exposed. It’s like getting on an aeroplane. There’s a million to one chance that it will crash but millions of people still get on them each day. Just forget about what you’re not wearing and get on with your day.”

“I know that your right Ethan, it’s just that it takes s lot of getting used to.”

“I know darling, I know.” I said as I stopped us and gave her a long kiss. Again pulling her ‘dress’ up at the back. This time though, I knew that her butt was on display, I saw her reflection in a car window.

“Progress.” I thought.

As we walked through the doors I was on her left and when I turned to look at her I couldn’t help noticing that I could see into the top of her ‘dress’ and see her right tit complete with rock hard big nipple.

The first time that I saw it I groaned and wondered if I could survive the day without getting my hands on them.

“This place looks massive.” Dakota said as she looked down the main corridor and up to the second floor. “So much bigger than the ones back home.”

“A lot more people live in Florida than in Alaska I guess.”

“Probably.”

“So where are we going first?” Dakota said as we went through the entrance. “Wow, air conditioned, I needn’t have worried about keeping cool.”

I looked down the top of her dress expecting her nipples to have grown but how do hard rocks get bigger?

“Well, we’re looking for clothes and shoes for you. We want trendy, young people’s shops because I’m not buying you any thick, long dresses. Only ones that will keep you cool and look fashionably good.”

“By that I suppose you mean short dresses.”

“I certainly do.” I replied and put my hand on her stomach, accidentally sliding 2 fingers between the buttons and onto her flesh. “About up to here.” I continued.

“Very funny. And those fingers feel nice.”

“And you stomach feels nice.”

“Okay, you can take your hand away now. How about that shop over there? That looks like young women’s clothes in the window.

We went in and started looking through the racks. It was easy to find ones that I liked but Dakota was harder to please; she wanted longer ones and I wanted shorter ones. After goodness knows how long we settled on 4 for her to try on.

Unfortunately, the changing rooms were strictly women only and Dakota had to go and try each one then come out for me to see then go back to try another one on. There were 2 tight fitting ones that I thought looked great on her, short enough to just cover her butt and ‘V’ necked so that there was no chance of her wearing a bra, and thin enough so that her nipples were very obvious.

One of the ones that I liked was the last one that she tried on and we stood talking about them for a couple of minutes.

“But they’re so short; I’ll have to wear panties.”

“No panties.”

Whilst we were talking a few girls were going in or coming out of the changing rooms and as Dakota said, ‘I’ll have to wear panties’, a girl going in said,

“I wouldn’t wear panties with that dress, they would give you a horrible VPL.”

“What’s a VPL?” Dakota asked.

“A Visible Panty Line. She right, it would look awful.”

“I guess that you’re right. I guess that I’ll just have to be careful how I walk and not bend over.”

“So we’ll take the 2 that I like then.”

“Okay, thank you Ethan.”

Dakota turned to go back and get changed and I couldn’t help notice that the dress was riding up, I could see the bottom of her butt cheeks.

“So far so good.” I thought.

Dakota came out in her old ‘dress’ and carrying the 2 dresses.

“I’m going to have to be careful, the 2 bottom buttons have come off.”

“Oh dear, that’s a shame but I’m sure that you’ll survive.”

We went and paid for the dresses then went looking for another shop. It didn’t take long and the process started again.

This time we found more clothes that I liked, some of which Dakota liked as well, even if she did complain about the lack of material. When we went to the changing rooms we were surprised to see that they were gender neutral ones, curtained off individual cubicles with a big mirrors at both ends of the corridor.

“Different.” Dakota said as I followed her into a cubicle.

“You shouldn’t be in here Ethan.”

“Why not.”

“You’re a man.”

“There’s a man in the next cubicle.”

“Hmm, well I guess that it’s okay, but no naughty stuff.”

“As if.”

Dakota looked at me and smiled as she started unbuttoning her ‘dress’.

“Damn, that’s another button gone.”

“Are you getting too rough with the buttons, maybe it’s a sign that you need to wear something else.”

“I suppose that I could wear one of the dresses that we’ve just bought but they’re so short, I was just going to wear them in the condo.”

“No, stick with the dress that you came in, it might last until we get home.”

With the ‘dress’ off Dakota started on the potential new clothes.

She put on a nice skirt first. It was tight and about 8 inches long. When she pulled it up she looked at herself in the little mirror and said,

“I can’t wear this. It’s way too small.”

“Don’t say that yet, try one of the tops on with it.”

She looked at me with that cute, pleading look and when I didn’t react she picked up one of the tops that I had selected and pulled it on.

“You can’t be serious, this is see-through. I can see my nipples and areolas.”

“Have a look at yourself in one of the big mirrors before you decide.”

“Okay, is there anyone out there?”

I pulled the curtain back and saw no one.

“It’s all clear Dakota.”

She stuck her head out from behind me and checked for herself. Seeing that I was right she stepped out and walked to the nearest big mirror.

“Look, you can see my tits and the back of the skirt doesn’t even cover my butt. And look, you can see my pussy.”

“Pull the skirt down to where it’s supposed to be.”

She did, then looked at herself in the mirror.

“That’s a little better but I could never wear it outside the condo.”

“Bend over and see if it rides up.”

Dakota did and I got a fantastic view of her bare butt and pussy. Then she screamed, jumped up and turned to face me. In the mirror I saw what had caused her to scream. I saw a young man holding a pair of jeans and grinning. When I turned to him he said,

“Excuse me please. Oh, that outfit looks great on you darling.”

Dakota had been so shocked that she’d forgotten to cover her tits and pussy until the man spoke. That brought her out of her shock and she moved her hands to cover herself and ran back to the changing cubicle, but she forgot about her exposed butt.

The man watched her bare butt disappear into the cubicle closely followed by me.

Poor Dakota was actually shaking. I put my arms around her and held her firmly until she regained her composure.

“That, that man saw me. I was naked.”

“Woah there sweetheart. Firstly, the world hasn’t ended. Secondly, you haven’t been struck down by some religious demon. All that has happened is that a man has seen your best assets. Assets that you should be proud of.”

“But, but, he saw me.”

“Just like I am seeing you now. It’s no big deal. Relax. Take a few deep breaths then give me a kiss.”

Dakota did all those things and as we were kissing I looked in the mirror on the back wall of the cubicle. The skirt was still up around her waist. What’s more I hadn’t closed the curtain when I entered the cubicle. The people that I had heard walking passed would have been able to look in, see the mirror and the reflection of her bare butt.

I smiled and lifted her off the ground. Instinctively, she wrapped her legs around my waist as we continued hugging and kissing.

Eventually our kiss ended and Dakota slid down me until her feet found the floor.

“Can you close the curtain please Ethan?”

“Are you alright Dakota? I asked as I closed the curtain.

“Yes, I was just being stupid.”

“No Dakota, you have a hang-up about your body and people seeing it, and they won’t go away in a flash. We need to take things slowly and I’ll protect you on the way. Okay?”

“Yes, thank you, I love you. I want to change, I hate my upbringing and I’ll try to change. I want to be a Florida girl.”

I hugged and kissed her again and while I was doing so my right hand went down her back to her still bare butt. She jumped up on me again and my hand held her bare butt. As we kissed my hand slid between her buttocks and found her pussy. She moaned and shuddered as I probed her dripping pussy.

I broke the kiss and said,

“You know that your dripping don’t you?”

“Yes.”

“Your brain may not have enjoyed that experience but your body certainly did.”

“I know.”

“Sorry girl but I’m not going to fuck you here, you’ll just have to hold those thoughts until we get back home. Besides, I would have thought that the idea of having sex in a shop changing cubicle would have horrified you.”

“It did, but at the same time it’s so exciting.”

“I understand. Now try the rest of those clothes on before someone comes looking for us.”

She did, but only went outside to the big mirrors when she had a dress or non see-through clothes on. Each time she came back in to the cubicle I made sure that the curtain was closed.

“I liked most of those clothes but I can only wear them in the condo. I couldn’t possibly go outside in any of them.”

“Okay, give me the ones that you don’t want and I’ll dump them. Put your ‘dress’ on then we’ll go and pay for them. Then we’ll go and get some food, we haven’t had any breakfast yet have we?”

“No. okay.”

When I took the unwanted clothes out I left the curtain half open and when I returned I watched Dakota put her dress on and fasten the buttons. I maybe wrong but I guessed that she hadn’t noticed that the curtain was open.

“Damn. Another button on this dress had popped off.”

“Don’t worry, you can wear one of the dresses that we got in the last shop.”

“No, err, I can’t, they’re too short. Okay then, I’ll get the black one out of the bag and remove the label, but you’ve got to promise me that you’ll tell me if anything is showing.”

“Of course sweetheart, I don’t want you to be embarrassed.”

We left that shop with Dakota wearing the really little black dress that hugged her figure like a second skin. Her nipples were sticking out so much that I’m sure the material was stretched to the point of it being slightly see-through.

“You look amazing, like million dollars Dakota.”

“I hope that I don’t look like a pile of a million dollar bills but thank you Ethan. I feel really exposed, like I’m naked. I’m shaking and I keep wanting to pull the hem down but it doesn’t make any difference. And look at my nipples, it’s obscene.”

“No it isn’t. They look fabulous. Every man that sees you, and quite a few girls, will fancy you and you don’t look naked, just like, no but better than all the other Florida girls wearing short skirts or dresses.”

“I’ve never been with a girl.”

“You’d never been with a man until a few days ago.”

“True. Can you hug me to stop me shaking?”

Dakota went up on her toes and we hugged. In the process I put my hand on her butt and squeezed it. I felt the hem rise and when my hand slid down I felt her bare butt.

“Did I tell you that you look amazing Dakota?”

“Yes Ethan, you did.”

“Try to relax Dakota and we’ll go and get something to eat. What do you fancy?”

“Did you see a McDonalds when you were in Alaska Ethan?”

“Now that you come to mention it I didn’t see one in your home town.”

“That’s because there isn’t one. I’ve seen all the advert on television and I’ve never had one.”

“We can soon put that right but don’t get used to them, too many will make you fat.”

“Don’t worry about that, I don’t want you to have a fat wife. I won’t be able to get into this dress.”

“So you will wear it again?”

“Yes, in the condo.”

“I’ll ask you again when we get home.”

We walked to the food hall with Dakota not realising that half her butt and probably the front of her slit were on display.

As we entered I saw a few heads turn and Dakota also noticed.

“What are they looking at? I thought that you said that men were used to seeing girls in skirts this short.”

“They are, but they’re not used to seeing such a beautiful girl wearing one.”

We ordered our food then went to find a table to wait for it to be delivered to us. The table we found was against a wall and we sat side by side with our backs to the wall. As Dakota sat down she gasped the said,

“This damn dress is too short, I’ve just sat on my bare bum.”

“I’m sure that you’ll get used to it.”

“I’m not too sure that crossing my legs in this dress is such a good idea, it’s risen up to my waist.”

“Try just sitting with then uncrossed then.”

She did and I immediately put my hand on her bare thigh and slid it up as far as it would go.

“I’m not sure that here is a good place to do that Ethan, someone might see.”

“No one can see, there’s a table in the way.”

Dakota relaxed a little and my hand made it’s way to her pussy.

“Not here Ethan.”

“You’re still dripping aren’t you?”

“Yes, it’s your fault.”

“It’s the dress isn’t it?”

“And being without underwear. Look at my nipples they’re huge.”

“I haven’t stopped looking at your chest since you put that dress on. I could hang my Alaska coat on one of those.”

“Stop it Ethan, you’re making me blush.”

“Did I tell you that you look amazing Dakota?”

“Yes Ethan, you did.”

“Did I tell you that you that should trust your body Dakota?”

“Yes Ethan, you did. Will you remove you hand please Ethan.”

Instead of removing my hand I waggled the fingers and Dakota moaned.

“Please Ethan.”

“I’ll make you cum Dakota, you just relax.”

“No, you can’t, not here.”

I kept going and I soon felt her relax her legs and spread them a little.

Dakota must have been really turned on by being dressed the way she was because it took less than a minute for her to cum, her body shaking and jerking. She had calmed down but was still quite flushed when I heard one of McD’s staff shout ‘85’.

That was our number so I stuck my hand up and shouted ‘here’.

The girl came over and put the tray on the table. If she’d looked over the side of the table she’s have seen Dakota’s bare pubes, but I guess that she didn’t look that low because she said,

“Is she okay? She looks a bit ill.”

“Yeah, she’s just fine thank you.”

The girl smiled and said,

“Enjoy your food.”

I gently squeezed Dakota’s thigh and she shook her head then looked at me.

“I can’t believe that you just did that to me, and I can’t believe that I responded like that. Oh my gawd, what is happening to me?”

“You’re starting to trust your body Dakota; see the benefits in doing that.”

“Yes, but oh my gawd, I’ve just had an orgasm in mall food court. That’s terrible.”

“Why is it terrible?”

“Because, because we’re in public.”

“Why is that terrible?”

“Because someone might have seen us.”

“And why is that a problem?”

“What would they think?”

“Why does it matter what they think?”

“It; ….. I guess that it doesn’t really matter.”

“Good, so trusting your body is good then? Smell those fries. Get eating girl.”

I saw Dakota’s jaw drop as if she was going to say something, then she squeezed her thighs on my hand.

“Now it’s my turn to ask for my hand back, I need it to eat with, and I’m going to eat with that hand so that I taste your love juices.”

“Ethan, you can’t say things like that.”

“I just have and I’m not taking it back.”

We sat and ate with Dakota smiling and obviously enjoying the McDonalds experience. I did note that she didn’t cross her legs again, or even close them properly, or pull her dress down to try to cover as much as she could.

When we were finished she put her arm under mine, her head on my shoulder and said,

“Did I tell you that you that I love you Ethan?”

I squeezed her bare thigh and slid my hand up to her pussy. She shuddered and I replied,

“Yes you did, and I seem to remember that I said something like that to you as well. Now, we need to get to Maddy’s lingerie / bikini shop. Do you need to go to the rest room?”

“No, err yes, that’s a good idea if I’m going to try bikinis on.”

We stood up and I saw her bald pubes before she pulled the dress hem down to just cover them and butt.

We both went to the rest room then I waited for her. When she finally appeared she’d combed her hair and looked quite perky.

“You look happy and smoking hot Dakota.”

“Thank you Ethan, I do feel good. While I was sat there I was thinking that things aren’t as bad as I was thinking. Damn that mother of mine.”

“Does that mean that you are now happy to be waking about in public dressed like you are?”

“No, but I’m getting there, and I’ve decided that you are right.”

“About what?”

“Trusting my body. It makes perfect sense.”

“That’s my girl.”

We walked out of the mall, arm in arm, and straight to the car. Once in side Dakota said,

“Do you want me to take care of you? You must have blue balls after everything that you’ve seen this morning, that is the right term isn’t it?”

“Yes, it is, and yes please. Are you sure that you want to do it here?”

“Yes, its private and no one can see us.”

“Okay, go for it.”

She did, and my right arm went over the top of her and to her exposed left butt cheek. She recognised when I was about to cum and she raised her head and said,

“Do you want me to swallow it?”

“Yes please.”

She did, then looked up at me again and said,

“That was quite nice actually, a lot better than the girls at school used to say it was. How did I do?”

“You did brilliantly for a first attempt.”

“But I need to improve, will you teach me?”

“Of course I will, but not here, we need more room than in the front of a car.”

“When we get home then?”

As we drove to Maddy’s shop I wondered if I’d released some sort of sex maniac.

**Good Girl Loses Her Inhibitions**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

Maddy was stood at the sales desk wearing her usual workwear, one of the bikinis that she sells. This one was smaller than most of the ones that I’ve seen her wear to work in. The small triangles barely covered her 34B tits and the thin material showed each little bump on her areolas and her nipples stood erect and proud. The thong bottoms were so small that she was showing a hint of the front of her slit and the thin material clung to the folds of her pussy.

Maddy had come over to us as soon as the door bell rang. She welcomed me in her usual way, a hug and kisses on my cheeks then she said,

“And this must be Dakota, Pete was right, you are a stunner, and that dress really suits you.”

Willow blushed and then thanked Maddy.

“I see that you’re embracing the Florida life style quite quickly Dakota.”

“What do you mean?”

“The lack of underwear, have you put all your old ones in the trash”

“No I haven’t. How could you tell?”

“The short dress, I could just see your bald pussy as I walked over to you.”

Dakota blushed.

“Don’t worry, you will trash your panties soon. So you’ve come to buy some lingerie and bikinis to please your new husband have you?”

“Yes, but I don’t know where to start, there isn’t a great demand for clothes like these in Alaska, way too cold.”

“Don’t you worry about that, I’ll help you and you can show everything that you try on to Ethan and drive him crazy. He’ll probably get a speeding ticket taking you home.”

Dakota blushed again.

“You’re so cute and innocent looking Dakota, that blush, is it real or can you do it to order?”

“It was real, I’m still finding all this lack of clothing very embarrassing.”

“Don’t worry darling, you’ll soo get used to it. It’s a quiet time of the day and we’re all alone so it will be quite private. Now where shall we start? I know, you go and take that dress off and I’ll select a few things that I think both of you will like. Don’t worry Ethan, I won’t bankrupt you. You go and sit on that chair and just watch.”

Maddy’s shop just has one changing cubicle at the back of the little store and in a little extension. It looked like there was a room there but the walls had been removed. The cubicle it is a ‘U’ shaped curtain.

Dakota went to it and looked at me as she started to close the curtain. I shook my head sideways and she got the message. She faced me, kicked her shoes off then reached for the hem of her dress and pulled it up and off.

She stood and looked at me smiling as we waited for Maddy. It was private, out of the view from the shop windows and Dakota was enjoying teasing me. I’d fuck her brainless later.

Maddy came over with a few items in her hands and saying,

“I presume that you don’t want any panties. Oh my, what a glorious sight. I wish that I had a body like that, I am soo jealous of you Dakota.”

Dakota blushed again.

“Right, try this teddy on Dakota.”

“It’s see-through Maddy. I can’t; ….. oh hell, give it to me.”

As she was putting it on Maddy said,

“It’s not cold in here so you must be enjoying this Dakota.”

Dakota’s eyes looked puzzled then she looked down at her chest and saw her rock hard nipples, blushed again and said,

“They’ve been like that since I arrived here, they won’t go down. Do you embarrass all your customers?”

“Only the ones who are related to friends. Sorry, I’ll try to stop, but it’s difficult when someone so beautiful walks into my shop. Besides, it’s not you that I’m trying to embarrass, it’s Ethan.”

“Thanks Maddy, I love you too.” I said.

“Dakota, walk around a little so that Ethan can get the full image.”

She did, walking round the edges of the extension of the main shop but being careful not to get in the line of sight of the shop front.

“So Ethan, what do you think. Will seeing Dakota in this make you want to jump on her?”

“Oh yes, it certainly will.”

“Okay, we’ll put it in the probable pile. Please take it off Dakota.”

We went through 5 more items, and the little walks. Each time Dakota was relaxing a little more and walking a little further into the main shop in view of anyone passing by who may have looked in. I was getting more and more aroused and the bulge in my shorts was getting tighter.

Then it was bikinis.

“I’ve never worn a bikini before Maddy, just one-piece suits.”

“Not a problem, come over here and look at the ones hanging up and tell me what you like.”

I immediately realised that Maddy was enticing her out into the main part of the shop whilst naked, and in full view of people passing by. I smiled when Maddy looked over to me and winked.

Dakota must have been too busy to realise where she was because she went right over to the wall racks and started looking. She was naked and in the clear view of anyone who looked in.

“I don’t see any, these are all way too small, and look at that one, I can’t even see any material.”

“That one doesn’t have any material it’s just the strings.”

“So it doesn’t cover, oh wow, who would wear something like that?”

“Quite a lot of girls actually, it’s one of my best sellers.”

“Wow.”

“So is it just bottoms that you are looking for, or 2 piece?”

“Mainly one piece, but a couple of tops, just in case.” Ethan loudly answered.

“I can’t go outside topless Ethan.”

“Let’s not worry about that now,” Maddy replied, “you could always come back for some more tops later; but why would you want to cover those gorgeous tits Dakota? They’re awesome. I’d kill for a pair like that.”

“They’re too small.”

“Who the fuck told you that girl? They are perfect.”

Dakota blushed again.

“Okay,” Maddy said, “how about this one?”

“Err Maddy,” Dakota said, “before I try on any bottoms I have a little problem that I need to take care of, have you any tissues please?”

Maddy looked down to the blushing Dakota’s pussy and smiled.

“Oh yes, a common problem, I have boxes of tissues just for all the girls who get turned on by stripping in here. I will get some.”

“It’s not just stripping in here Maddy,” I said, “she’s been like that ever since we got to Florida, you should have seen the panties that she took off when we first got to the condo, I could have rung them out; and she’s been dripping little drops everywhere we’ve been since.”

“Young love and new adventures, oh to be young again.” Maddy replied as she walked back with the tissues and took a few out.. Here, let me help you Dakota.

The red faced Dakota’s jaw dropped but she did spread her legs a little to allow Maddy access. What’s more I heard her moan a little when Maddy first touched her.

“This girl needs some relief Ethan, may I?”

“Of course, be my guest.”

I watched as Maddy expertly rubbed Dakota’s clit to an orgasm. It only took seconds before Dakota was screaming out in pleasure. Up until then I had always been close up when Dakota had orgasmed and watching her from a short distance was sight to behold. I was mesmerised by the beauty of it all and I suddenly came back to reality when Maddy said,

“Ethan you need to take care of this girl more often, she was gagging for it.”

“I know, I have trouble keeping up with her, we have too many things to do.”

“Take her on a honeymoon and never leave your hotel room.”

“That’s a waste of a romantic vacation. We’d never see the scenery. I was waiting until she got used to the Florida way of life before I take her to somewhere like the Hedonism II hotel in the Caribbean islands.”

“Good decision, judging by what I am seeing she will be ready soon. You always were the smart one Ethan. Now Dakota, let me wipe you one more time then put this one on.”

Dakota was still bright red but she did have a satisfied smile on her face. She gasped and jerked a little when Maddy wiped her pussy again; then she slipped the bikini bottoms on.

“There’s nothing there, I’m practically naked, I can’t wear this on the beach.”

“Dakota sweetheart, you’re supposed to be practically naked on the beach, that’s the whole idea. This is a popular line and has more coverage than is legal here. You will see lots of girls on the beach wearing smaller bikinis that this one.”

“Well; I guess that it will be okay, but I feel so naked. What do you think Ethan?”

“I think that you look awesome Dakota but Maddy is right. That is a big bikini compared to a lot that you will see on the beach; and that’s before we go to the nudist beaches.”

“There are nudist beaches here? I don’t think that I could go to one of those.”

“Oh you will my dear. Maybe a few of us could have a picnic there one day, but not until you are used to life here. Ethan still has work to do. Now take that off and put the next one on.”

“Can I have another tissue please?”

“My gawd girl, I’d better get you some water, I don’t want a girl dying of dehydration in my shop.”

Dakota blushed again. Maddy wiped Dakota’s pussy again and the second bikini slid up her legs. This one was smaller and I could easily see Dakota’s slit and when Maddy told her to spread her legs it disappeared between her lips.

“Not enough inner labia to keep it out.” Maddy said, “In fact you have very small inner labia haven’t you Dakota? Hardly any at all. The guys will like that.”

“I guess so, but I’m not an expert on pussies.” Dakota replied.

“I’ve had my hands on thousands of pussies in here so I know. Yours is one of the best. Ethan, you should enter her in a nude fashion show, she’d win hands down.”

“What, no, is there really such a thing?”

“Relax Dakota,” I said, “you’re not ready for that yet.”

“Give her time Ethan, don’t rush the girl.”

“I won’t, but she does surprise me.”

“I think that I can see what you mean. Come on Dakota take it off and I’ll wipe you before you put the next one on.”

Dakota had just got it off when the doorbell rang and a young couple walked in. The man seeing Dakota instantly.

Dakota squealed and instantly covered her pubes and tit with her hands.

“Relax Dakota,” Maddy said, “It’s only a couple of customers.”

“But there’s a man and he’s seen me.”

“Well if he’s already seen you then there’s no need to hide yourself. Come on Dakota, put the next on on.” Maddy said pushing Dakota’s hand to one side so that she could wipe her shiny pussy again.

Maddy got up off her knees and went over to the new customers. She spoke to them then came back to Dakota who was frantically trying to get the bikini bottoms to cover more that they were designed to cover.

“That one looks good on you Dakota. What do you think Ethan?”

“Oh yes, that one can’t be street legal can it? I mean her pussy hasn’t got any coverage.”

“No, you’re right. The secret is to keep away from the cops. That would be easy for Dakota, she’d be surrounded by guys wanting to get a closer look.”

“Stop it you 2, you’re embarrassing me.”

“Sorry Dakota, I didn’t mean to.” I said as I got up and went and kissed her.

“Am I forgiven?” I asked when the kiss broke.

“Of course.”

I turned and went back to the chair, but before I left her I gave her left nipple a quick tweak.

“Hey you.” Dakota said.

“Go get a room.” Maddy said.

Just then the young couple came over and the girl asked Maddy if she could try on the bikini that she was holding.

“Yes of course you can. As many as you like.”

The girl smiled, thanked Maddy then walked towards the changing cubicle. She didn’t bother closing the curtain and started stripping, not that there was much to take off. The tank top was quickly peeled off, then as she dropped it to the floor she looked over to me and smiled. I stared as her probably ‘B’ cup bare tits wobbled a little as she started to unfasten the very short denim skirt. It too hit the floor revealing her bald pubes.

She stepped forwards out of the skirt, turned her back to us then bent at the waist and picked up her skirt.

I quickly turned back to look at Dakota. The look on her face told me that she wasn’t believing what she was seeing. I’m pretty sure that she hadn’t noticed that I too had been watching the girl.

The girl’s man had positioned himself where he could watch both his girl and Dakota.

Maddy was just smiling. She later told us that she often gets girls, even multiple girls wandering around the shop totally naked and flaunting their bodies in front of the male customers. She told us that there are about 4 or 5 girls that always come into the shop at busy times and just flaunt their naked bodies around the shop and even in the shop windows.

“The bad thing is that those girls never buy anything.”

“Well I suppose that they do at least get guys bringing their girlfriends here.” I replied.

“Yes, I think that it increases sales but I’m not sure so I just let them do it.”

“You should come here and do that Dakota.” I said.

“I don’t think so.” Dakota replied.

“You’re welcome to come her and flaunt that awesome little body of yours anytime Dakota. At least I will know that you aren’t going to steal anything.”

“I might just send her over when I have to start working again Maddy.”

“I don’t think so.” Dakota replied.

Anyway, that happened later, back to Dakota staring as the girl stripped naked.

Dakota stopped staring and remembered that she was nearly as naked as the girl. She looked over to the new man and saw that he was watching his girl. Dakota relaxed a little.

“So, is this one a winner Ethan?”

“It is.”

“Okay Dakota, take it off.”

She did, and just stood there not bothering to cover herself, her nipples pointing towards the new girl. I guessed that she was having mixed feelings, she’d just got used to being naked and Maddy drying her pussy out in the middle of the shop and now there was another naked girl in front of her. I guessed that she didn’t really bother her, but her man did, he kept looking over to her.

“Next one Dakota.”

“Oh sorry Maddy, I was miles away. Which one? I need another tissue.”

Maddy wiped her again and I watched the man watching Dakota. By then the other girl had got her bikini bottoms on. They didn’t cover her slit properly.

Dakota pulled the next bikini bottoms up and I guessed that they were street legal. I guessed that Dakota would be grateful for some pussy coverage.

“What do you think Ethan?” Maddy asked.

“Spot on – for the beach out front.”

“We have a winner. Okay Dakota, time for one more.”

Dakota pushed the bikini bottoms down, all the while glancing over to the other girl who was taking her bottoms off. Dakota was picking up the bottoms when the naked girl came over to Maddy and said.

“I like this, but I was really looking for one with less coverage, and have you got any tissues please?”

“Sure, I think that I know what you are looking for, hang on I’ll get one and some tissues.”

Maddy went off leaving the naked new girl stood in front of the naked Dakota.

“Hi, I’m Dakota.” She said in a nervous tone.

“Hey, I’m Cindy, I haven’t seen you here before.”

“No, it’s my first time, I’ve just moved here from Alaska.”

“Wow, I bet that you’re feeling the temperature difference. Well there’s nothing better than a nothing bikini to help you with that problem. Unless you prefer the nuddy beaches. There’s a few of them and I love strutting my naked self on those beaches. It’s more of a turn on than trying on bikinis, unless the shop if full of men that is.”

Just then Maddy came back and handed the girl a few pieces of string and a box of tissues.

“Try these, I think that they will look great on you.”

The girl took them and smiled at Maddy, then at Dakota, the turned and went back to where her clothes were.

She was putting on a few pieces of string at the same time that Dakota was. The girl looked good as she squat down to let her man see what he could see, and Dakota looked awesome. I swear that I saw a drop of her pussy juices drip from her pussy.

“Awesome.” I said, “that will be great for when we come and use your hot tub Maddy.”

“You don’t usually wear anything Ethan.”

“True but I thought that Dakota might like to wear something the first time.”

“I’m sure that Henry and all your mates will love this girl whatever she is or isn’t wearing Ethan”

I looked at Dakota and I just knew what she was thinking,

“Gawd, Ethan’s expecting me to get naked in front of all your friends. I hope that you’re not expecting me to fuck them all.”

But she didn’t say anything.

Maddy got Dakota to try on 4 or 5 more bikini bottoms, all of which were either just street legal or less. Each time wiping her pussy before giving her the bottoms to put on.

After the second one she went and got a bottle of water, gave it to Dakota and told her to drink.

“I’m not going to be responsible for you ending up in hospital.” she said.

Then the trying on continued, each time Dakota protesting that she couldn’t possibly wear anything like, but staying for the next one.

Cindy tried on the 2 bottoms that Maddy gave her and each time she she smoothed her hands from her stomach to her breasts, tweaked her nipples then went for a walk around the shop on the pretext of seeing if they were comfortable. I also noted that she lingered in the shop windows before moving on.

She was just getting dressed again as Dakota took off the last of the Dakota’s bottoms. I noted Cindy’s tenting nipples as she walked up to Maddy, gave her the 2 material-less bottoms and said,

“I’ll take the pink ones, they’ll be great for swimming and sunbathing at home with my brothers and his mates.”

I smiled and I saw the shock on Dakota’s face.

The girl walked over to the till followed by Maddy who said.

“Come on Dakota, I’ll show you how to work the till.”

Dakota opened her eyes wide then followed leaving me stood next to the other man.

“Quite a girl you’ve got there mate.” I said to the man. “I like the way she pulled her skirt higher so that her butt is hanging out.”

“You should see it from the front man. You’ve got quite a cute little girl there too. Really cute little tits. Does she wear short skirts as well?”

“She does now, you should see the dress that she came in wearing, even Maddy commented on her visible pussy.”

“Man, do I like living in Miami.”

“Come on DP. I’m done here.” Cindy shouted then looked a Dakota and said,

“See you around Dakota, maybe here or at the nuddy beach. That’s Haulover beach.”

“Yeah, see you Cindy.” Dakota replied.

We all watched them walk out of the door.

“Well look at you Dakota.” Maddy said.

“What?”

“You came in here a shy little girl obviously embarrassed about the dress that you were wearing and look at you now, stark naked and stood in front of the shop window for all the world to see.”

Dakota suddenly realised that Maddy was right, shrieked then ran to the back of the shop and into my arms.

“Relax Dakota,” I said, “the world hasn’t ended, you’re in one piece, very alive and I love you. And I bet that your pussy is dripping again, isn’t it?”

“Sorry Ethan, this way of living is really alien to me, it’s taking a lot of getting used to. And yes, I am dripping again.”

“Here, have a tissue Dakota.” Maddy said.

“Sorry to mess you about Maddy, it’s just that it’s so hard for me.”

“There’s something else that’s hard for you sweetheart.”

Both girls were looking at the front of my short, and for once it was me who was a little embarrassed. Dakota was giggling.

“Come on you 2 love birds, we haven’t done the tops. Tell you what, let’s go and try them on in the front of the shop.”

“No, I can’t.” Dakota said.

“Come on Dakota, when you were trying the bottoms on people passing by could see you and a minute ago you were stood in the front for ages.”

“I can’t.”

I took her hand and slowly led her to in front of the big glass window. I could feel her shaking a little so I squeezed her hand and said,

“Relax lover, you’ll be just fine, just concentrate on doing what Maddy tells you.”

“But everyone can see me, look at them.”

“You can see them but how many of them are looking at you?”

“None.”

“Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes, but they might look.”

“Yes they might, and what will they see if the do look? They’ll see a beautiful girl trying on bikini tops. There’s nothing unusual about that, after all this shop does sell bikinis.”

“I suppose.”

“Right, you just do what Maddy says and I’ll keep wiping your pussy for you, okay?”

“Okay.”

“Thank you Ethan. Right Dakota, let’s get started.”

Maddy knew that we only wanted a couple of them but she insisted that Dakota try on quite a few of them; again ranging from small triangles of super thin material to see-through triangles to just strings that just framed her small tits, and one that was 2 metal rings with strings holding them in place on her nipples.

Again, Dakota was blushing all the time and protesting that she’d never be able to wear them.

I wiped Dakota’s pussy after each top came off with Maddy giving me that knowing smile. Yes it was an unnecessary exercise but it took Dakota’s mind off the thought of being seen. The possibly not odd thing was that when I asked Dakota to spread her legs a little the first time, she left them spread, and actually spread them a little further. She was full frontal to the shop window and would have made an amazing sight if anyone had looked.

Anyway, Maddy and I made a pile of the ones that we thought looked best on Dakota then Maddy told her to try those again to make sure. There were actually 4 that I liked. The one with the super thin, pink material, one that was just the strings, one that had see-through triangles and the one with the 2 metal rings for her nipples to go through.

“Okay then girls and boys,” Maddy said, “I think that we have got there.”

“Can I go and get my dress please Maddy?”

“Not yet Dakota, just stay there for a bit longer. I’ll be there just as soon as Ethan has settled up.”

I helped Maddy tidy up and while we were in the back of the store Maddy whispered,

“You’ve got a good one there Ethan, you’re going to have a lot of fun with her.”

“We are going to have a lot of fun with her bit it’s only going to be good, clean, harmless fun, I love the girl.”

“Good for you. When are you going to bring her round to ours? Our hot tub and pool beckons.”

“I don’t know, I’ve got to get her to be comfortable being naked first. I’ll let you know.”

I picked up Dakota’s dress and Maddy and I went to the till. I helped Maddy bag the items that I was purchasing then Maddy said,

“That will be ten dollars please Ethan.”

I gave her my card and waited for the transaction to go through.

“Thank you sir, madam, please call again soon. Enjoy the rest of your day.”

“I’m sure that we will, thank you Maddy.”

I took the bag and the dress over to Dakota who was still staring out at the people passing by.

“Do you want to stay there all day watching the people go by and hoping that they’ll turn and look at you Dakota?”

“No, no, please can I have my dress.”

I gave her it and it was on in seconds. She looked visibly relieved as she pulled it down even though it didn’t completely cover her butt or pussy.

“Wait.” Maddy shouted. “Have you got a job down here Dakota?”

“No, we were going to wait until I was settled in then look for something.”

“Understandable, well if it helps, I could do with an assistant at my busy times and you would be the perfect person Dakota, Beautiful and trustworthy, just what I need. All workwear would be provided so you’d just have to bring that hot little body”

“What’s this workwear?

“As you see I only wear what I sell, or less, so I’d expect you to wear the same.”

“You mean lingerie or bikinis?”

“Or less.”

“You mean naked?”

“Yes, is that a problem? I mean you have spent the last couple of hours in my shop naked so it can’t be such a big deal.”

“But it is, I didn’t like being naked.”

“But you didn’t hate it. If you had you would have done it.”

Dakota was clearly a bit confused so I winked at Maddy and told her that we’d think about it.

“Good, see you soon guys.”

We left and I steered Dakota back to the car.

“Can we go home please Ethan, I’m tired and confused.”

I put my arm around her waist and pulled to me, I kissed her then told her that we could.

I’m sure that she didn’t realise that when I’d put my arm around her, her dress had ridden up a bit. I was sure that the bottom half of her butt and her pussy were exposed.

When I opened her car door she turned to face me, dropped down into her seat and lifted first one, then the other into the car. I smiled and hoped that she’s always get into the car that way.

During the short drive I looked at her, her eyes were closed, her nipples were trying to drill holes in her dress, her legs were anything but closed and her pussy was shining. I was a happy bunny.

After the short drive I went round and opened her door, She looked up at me as if to say,

“Can you carry me?”

I lifted her out of the car, propped her against the side while I got the bags then locked up; then lifted her into my arms. She didn’t notice that her dress had ridden up and that I was carrying my bottomless wife in and up the stairs. No one, that I know of, saw us.

In the condo I carried her to the bedroom, sat her on the bed, pulled her dress off, then her sandals, then lay her back on the bed. As a final touch, I spread her legs wide and put her right hand on her very slippery pussy and left her to get some sleep.

Two hours later she walked into the lounge, rubbing her eyes and asking me if it was morning already.

I was sat on the sofa wearing just my shorts and I got up, dropped my short, put out my hands for her then led her back to the bedroom. Laying on the bed facing each other I said,

“We need to talk.”

“Okay,”

“You’ve had an extremely busy day. You’ve learned things and you’ve done things that

you never imagined possible or even existed before today and I want to make sure that you are comfortable and happy about everything that has happened. I don’t want you to be uncomfortable with anything and I want you to tell me about anything that you are not happy with.”

“Okay, where shall we start?”

“How about when we woke up this morning. Did you like waking up naked and with my cock between your legs?”

“It would have been better if I’d woken up with it inside me.”

“That answers my next question. I’ll try to wake you up every morning by fucking you.”

“Hmm. Will you fuck me now?”

“No, lets sort a few things out first.”

“Go on then.”

I put my hand on her pussy and said,

“Are you happy with keeping this bald?”

“Hmm. Not quite.”

“Why.”

“Well I will be if 2 things happen. Firstly you shave it every day, and secondly, you let me shave your cock and balls every day.”

“That sounds fair enough. We can start that in the morning.”

“Can’t we start now?”

“No. What about going outside with no underwear and short dresses?”

“Well you know what I was like to start with but I’m coming to terms with it. Seeing all those other girls dressed like that and seeing their butts and pussies hangout of the bottom of their skirts helped. I want to fit in here, not be the odd one out. I’ll get used to it.”

My cock twitched.

“What about in Maddy’s shop when she made you cum?”

“That was so unexpected and it just happened. I didn’t have time to think before it was all over. It was wonderful, not as good as if you had done it though. You don’t think that I’m becoming a lesbian do you?”

“Defiantly not. It happened because you trusted your body. A lot of, shall we say unenlightened girls would have pushed Maddy away but you relaxed and were rewarded for doing so.”

“Thank you Ethan, that’s put my mind to rest and I do now believe that I should trust my body.”

I kissed her then continued.

“What about when Maddy got you to try the bikini tops in front of the big window and you were stood there for ages, as naked as the day you were born?”

“I was terrified that some one was going to stop and stare at me but at the same time I was so excited. Not only could I feel my pussy dripping but it was tingling like mad, my nipples were throbbing as well.”

“So which was winning, the terror or the excitement?”

“The excitement I guess.”

“What would you have done if someone had stopped and looked at you?”

“I don’t know, probably had another orgasm.”

“You know what that makes you don’t you?”

“No.”

“An exhibitionist that has just come out of her closet.”

“No, I can’t be an exhibitionist. I’ve been brought up to be a good girl.”

“You are a good girl, and a girl that gets off by putting herself in a situation where people will see you naked. Nothing wrong wrong with that.”

“But Maddy made me stand there.”

“Maddy just made you think about what you were doing. If you think back you’d been naked in the front of those windows a few times before.”

“I hadn’t. …….. Oh yes. I had hadn’t I. Oh my gawd, I am an exhibitionist. What can I do about it, can you get pills for it?”

“No you can’t, all you can do is enjoy it.”

“You mean that I should walk around everywhere naked. I can’t do that.”

“No you can’t, you’d get arrested. But you can look for opportunities where you can be naked without getting arrested or upsetting the prudes in our society.”

“Like where?”

“Well there the nudist beaches that that girl mentioned, there’s Maddy’s shop, there’s the Gay Pride march, the Carnival, the naked bike ride and I’m sure that we can find some more. Okay, some of those get hijacked by protesters but there’s the opportunity to get naked in public.”

“My gawd, I never would have guessed. But I don’t want to to rush into anything, maybe this exhibitionism is just a phase that has been triggered by starting my sex life.”

“Maybe; don’t worry, we’ll take it slowly and you will never have to do anything that you don’t want to.”

“Did I tell you that I love you Ethan?”

“Yes Dakota, you did.”

I pulled her on top of me and she waggled her butt until her pussy found my cock. Then she got to her knees re-impaled herself and rode me until we both orgasmed.

When she eventually rolled off me she said,

“You know that I’m going to have your cum seeping out of me for ages don’t you.”

“Yep.”

“And that after you’d filled me up this morning it was still seeping out when we got to Maddy’s shop.”

“I thought that it was’ you’re not trying to blame you being so wet all the time on my cum are you?”

“No, definitely not but it must have been part of it.”

“You do produce a lot of love juices don’t you?”

“Are you complaining?”

“Fuck no, I love it. Maybe it’s a good job that you’ve stopped wearing panties. More chances of the warm air drying it.”

“Hmm, are you ready to give me a blowjob lesson Ethan?”

“How about a swim first, give me time to recover?”

“Okay, what shall I wear, or do you want me to go naked?”

“Are you ready for that?”

“I don’t know but there’s only one way to find out.”

“Did I tell you that I love you Dakota?”

“I’m not sure, did you? Maybe you should say it again.”

“I love you Dakota. Now I think that you should wear one of your new bikini’s. I’ll pick one for you.”

“Just the bottoms?”

“Yes, just the bottoms. I don’t think that there will be any young kids there at this time.”

“Can’t go upsetting the little girls and boys.”

“It’s not them that I’m worried about, they probably don’t care. It’s their over-protective parents.”

I picked a thong bikini bottoms that has no material, just strings and gave it to Dakota.

“No bra?”

“No bra. The world can look at your gorgeous little tits and be jealous of me.”

“Won’t you be jealous of all the men looking at me?”

“Nope, I’ll be proud of you.”

“The last time that I put this on I never believed that I’d ever put it on again. Never mind wanting to put it on and going down to a swimming pool that could be full of people.”

I put some shorts on, grabbed a towel and we went down to the pool. As it happened, Pete was there again, sat on a lounger drinking a beer. As we walked over to him I felt Dakota squeeze my hand. I guessed that she was a little nervous.

“Fucking hell Ethan. Now that I can see more of her, sorry, ALL of her she sure is a stunner. Hi Dakota, you really are beautiful. You know that don’t you?”

“Why thank you Pete.” Dakota replied. “Ethan has told me that once or twice.”

“Mind if we sit near you Pete?”

“Hell no, let me get you a drink and the vision of beauty can tell me all about her self.”

“While you stare at her body you mean.”

“That as well. What would you like to drink Dakota?”

“I don’t know, what are you drinking?”

“Bud.”

“Then I’ll have a Bud please Pete.”

“I’m glad that you said that because that’s all that I’ve got in that cool box. Now sit down and tell me all about your self and start that suntan, your skin needs to get used to this sun.”

I’d thought the same before but I’d had more important things to do than worry about than a sun tan. I spread a towel on the lounger, set it to the recline position and invited Dakota to lay on it. I’d deliberately moved it around so that Dakota could see Pete as she talked to him. That meant that her feet were near to him and he’d be looking up her body.

“Sweet Jesus.” Pete said as Dakota lay down and Pete caught a better look at her pussy. I don’t know if it was deliberate but Dakota didn’t cross her legs, not did she raise her knees. Instead she lay there with her feet at shoulder width.

All credit to Pete, he managed to find dozens of questions to ask Dakota and she told him about her new clothes when he asked her if she’d brought lots of heavy clothes from Alaska.

After about fifteen minutes I said that it was time that we went for a swim and put out my hand for Dakota to pull herself up on.

“Thanks for the chat Pete, we must do it again soon.” Dakota said.

“Yes we MUST.”

I smiled and pulled a screaming Dakota into the water.

The pool was only had a handful of people in it and I only knew them enough to say hello to although one man decided that it was time to get better acquainted, especially with Dakota. It didn’t surprise me but I did cut him off and we swam away.

After about 10 minutes I told Dakota that it was time for us to leave, that she had a lesson in a couple of minutes. We got out and walked to our towels which were next to Pete where we’d left them. I manoeuvred Dakota so that she was stood right next to Pete’s head as she dried herself. He had turned his head and it was inches from Dakota’s uncovered pussy.

In a way I felt sorry for him. I also felt proud of Dakota even though I wasn’t sure that she realised what she was doing.

I waited until Dakota had finished then I told them that we were going. I grabbed Dakotas hand and led her over to the stairs.

“That was nerve racking,” Dakota said, “his nose was almost touching my pussy.”

“Would you have minded if he had of leaned over and licked your pussy?”

“Yes, of course I would, my pussy is your pussy and no one else’s. It’s one thing letting others look at it but you’re the only one that’s going to touch it.”

“You let Maddy touch it.”

“That’s different, she’s a woman.”

“Hmm I see.” I replied and didn’t ask her why.

“So what were you thinking when you went and stood next to Pete?”

“I wasn’t really thinking, I was so nervous.”

“And?”

“And what?”

“These.” I replied and put my hand on her tits then her pussy.

“Oh those, they were tingling like hell. I suppose that I was hoping that that he’s like what he saw. After all, it was the first time that he’d seen me naked.”

“Gawd girl, he’d kill to get his hands on those. And you were dripping again weren’t you?”

“Yes, how could you tell?”

“When you sat on the lounger with your legs open I could see your juices bubbling out and trickling down between your butt cheeks.”

“Oh my gawd, if you could see that then Pete could as well. I hope that he didn’t think that I’m a slut or anything.”

“I’m sure that he didn’t, he was obsessed with getting his hands on you.”

“Do you want him to put his hands on me.”

“Looking and hands and maybe mouths I don’t mind, but don’t let him fuck you.”

“I won’t.”

We got back into the condo and Dakota dropped her bikini bottoms as soon as we got through the door. Then she pulled me to the sofa, unfastened my shorts and pushed me back onto the sofa.

“Teach me.” she demanded.

What could I do? I taught her the best that I could, even how to not gag when she takes me into her throat. When I thought that I couldn’t take anymore I showed her how to get on her knees in front of me and look up at me with her mouth open.

She was definitely an eager and quick learner and I loved it when I was deep in her throat. That girl can hold her breath for ages, and she can get both my balls in her mouth at the same time.

I pulled Dakota down onto the sofa for a while. She still had some of my cum on her face and I rubbed it all around.

“Put some on my tits.”

“Why?”

“Some of the girls at school said that it will make your tits grow bigger.”

“I doubt that but next time I’ll shoot it all over your tits and rub it I with the end of my cock. Do you want bigger tits?

“No, I just thought that I’d try it.”

“Another myth is that a lot of fucking will make them grow bigger and we’ve certainly done a lot of that since we got here, maybe I should stop fucking you.”

“Don’t you dare.”

“Okay then. Hey, what do you fancy for dinner?”

“You.”

“No, that’s desert, for the main course?”

“I have no idea, surprise me, but not fish we had fish for just about every meal back home.”

“Okay, let’s shower and get ready, I think that I know just the place.”

“What shall I wear?”

“I’d love to say nothing but I don’t think that they’d let us in. One of your new dresses.”

“You want my butt and pussy hanging out don’t you?”

“Yes please.”

“Okay.”

“Shower, now girl, or else I’ll spank your butt.”

“Promises, promises.”

**Good Girl Loses Her Inhibitions**

by Vanessa Evans

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

**Part 03**

The shower took longer than it would if we both were going to work but we finally managed to get out and dried. While Dakota did her hair and put a bit of perfume on I got dressed. When I went back to the bathroom she was just squirting some perfume on her pussy. I smiled.

“What?” She asked.

“Perfume on your pussy.”

“You might eat it for desert later and I want it to smell good for you.”

“I’m sure that it would smell good if you’d just been swimming in pig shit.”

“Yuk, no thanks. So which dress do you want me in?”

“Don’t know yet.”

We went into the bedroom and while Dakota put on her only pair of 4 inch heels I looked through the dresses. I pulled out a red one that is a loose fit at the top and a tight fit at the bottom. It was nice and light.

Dakota stepped into it and shimmied it up her hips. She stopped when the hem got to her waist then put her arms in.

“Unfortunately you can’t wear it like that Dakota.”

“Funny.”

She shimmied it down into place and then smoothed it all over her front.

“So what do you think. Will I do?”

“I can do you anytime, any place.”

“Ethan, you’ve got a one track mind.”

“And that track goes straight to your pussy.”

“Seriously, will I do?”

“Yes, I will do you but those shoes aren’t a great match, we’ll get you some more tomorrow, and some more skirts and tops.”

“You just want to see me naked in more shops.”

“Yes I do, come on, the Uber should be here soon, we’ll wait outside.”

When it arrived I opened the car door for her and she again gave me a few seconds pussy flash. I went around the other side and got in, putting my hand on her bare thigh as I settled. I looked over to Dakota’s legs and I could see right up to her stomach. I thought about fingering her but we were in a taxi so it had to wait.

After another long pussy flash Dakota when I opened her door for her she got out and pulled her dress down as far as it would go.

“I’m nervous.” Dakota said as we walked to the door.

I put my arm round her shoulder and told her that she’d be fine.

We were shown to a table and I again sat along side Dakota. I wanted to finger her again.

We ordered drinks and then food with my right index finger inside Dakota. Then I went to work on her pussy. She orgasmed just as our drinks arrived.

“You’re getting good at keeping quiet and still when you cum.”

“With you next to me I have to. I don’t want to get us thrown out.”

“You know that I’m going to leave a wet patch on this chair don’t you?”

“Yes, and I don’t care.”

After that we settled down and had a great meal. Obviously we talked a lot and I held her thigh a lot but I left her pussy alone.

“I’m going to get you a remote controlled vibrator and make you cum in places like this.”

“You’re just trying to embarrass me aren’t you Ethan?”

“No, I will be trying to make you cum.”

“That sounds like fun. When can we get one?”

“I think that I know where there is an adult toy store. We’ll go looking for it as soon a we can. We could look for something to spank that cute little butt of yours as well.”

“You’re planning on spanking me are you?”

“Only if you’re naughty.”

“And what constitutes naughty?”

“I don’t know yet. Have you been spanked before? Your parent or at school maybe. You know that naught girls get spanked Dakota.”

“That’s what daddy used to say.”

“Did your daddy spank you Dakota?”

“If I’d been naughty.”

“And was it on your bare bottom?”

“Heavens no but he did lift my skirt and spank me on my panties.”

“Your granny style panties.”

“They weren’t that bad.”

“I must remember to trash the panties that you brought with you.”

“And the bras, I’m never going to wear a bra again.”

“I wish that your mother could see you now.”

“She’d have a heart attack, so would daddy”

We both laughed then I changed the subject.

“You are not the girl that I dated in Alaska Dakota, you know that don’t you?”

“What?” Dakota replied with a disappointed look on her face.

“You are the mark 2, more lovable, more sexy, more daring, more everything. Did I tell you that I love you more than when you were in Alaska.”

“I don’t remember, did you?”

“Are you trying to get yourself spanked.”

“Maybe.”

“Hmm, bit of a rebel are you?”

“I can be.”

“Maybe that’s why I love you?”

“So that you can spank me?”

“I seem to have found something that I didn’t know about you Dakota.”

“What’s that?”

“That you like being spanked.”

“Maybe.”

“Did you like it when your father spanked you?”

“Maybe.”

“Did you get wet?”

“That was when I first discovered that girls leak other than their periods and pee that is.”

“I think that you’ve just admitted that you do like to get spanked.”

“Damn, I fell for that one didn’t I?”

“Don’t worry lover, I will never really hurt you.”

“Good.”

“Change of subject, what do you want to go and see now that you are down here?”

“You mean tourist type places?”

“Yes, that sort of place.”

“I have no idea, I’ve never thought about it.”

“I think that we’ll start with one of those hop-on, hop-off buses to give you a general idea of the place. Most places are nice but there are some really rough places that you don’t want to go.”

“I guess that most cities have places like that. Even our little town had an area where all the druggies hang out.”

“What do you want to do when I have to start working again?”

“Get a job, I want to pull my weight.”

“You can forget about that part, I earn enough for both of us but I can see that getting a job would be helpful, maybe a part-time job.”

“Are you trying to get me working at Maddy’s shop so that I spend all day in a shop in a nothing bikini?”

“That though would be nice, but that decision would be up to you. When you’re ready start looking around. It will be your decision. I can get you a car if you’ll need one. Oh, I never thought to ask you if you can drive.”

“Yes I can, mummy made sure that I can, she didn’t want me having to rely on buses especially late at night.”

“Good on her. I can just see you driving around here in a very short skirt and playing with your pussy every time that you stopped.”

“Ethan, that would be dangerous.”

“But nice.”

“Well yes. Please take your hand off my pussy, I’m trying to eat.”

“Sorry, I can’t help it, your just so desirable. I want to eat you up.”

“Later Romeo, later.”

The conversation went on for all of the meal and the last part of the food was cold when we ate it. We also got through 2 bottles of wine so we were both slightly happier than we would have been without it.

When we finally got up to leave I had to remind her to pull her dress down. A couple of nearby diners had noticed her and I didn’t want to make thing too obvious in there. We may want to go back there.

Dakota wanted to go to the rest room so I waited at the end of the little corridor and booked a Uber. As Dakota came out of the ladies her dress was up around her waist and she was giggling.

“What are you doing Dakota.”

“Giving you a nice surprise.”

I grinned and pulled it down for her.

“Spoilsport.”

I helped a slightly tipsy Dakota out to the Uber and I didn’t stop her dress for riding up above her butt.

“Is she going to be alright? I don’t want to have to clean up some puke.” The Uber driver asked.

“Yes, no problem mate, she’s just knackered.”

“Good.”

We got in and Dakota lay back with her dress up around her waist again. The journey wasn’t long and I was soon helping her out of the car. We got back to the condo without seeing anyone and I put her to bed – again.

At 10 a.m. in the morning I decided that it was time that Dakota woke up so I rolled her on her side and put her in the fetal position then rubbed my cock along her slit. She must have been having nice dreams because her pussy was wet and I easily slipped into her.

I just lay there savouring the feelings until I though that she might be waking. Then I started fucking her.

“Don’t stop Ethan that’s wonderful.”

I kept going until we’d both cum then I rolled onto my back. Dakota rolled over to face me, smiled and asked if we could do that again.

“Have you got a hangover Dakota.”

“No, what makes you think that?”

“Last night you were about out of it. Wine gets you going doesn’t it?”

“It does when I’m tired and I’ve been that for a few days now.”

“That’s my fault, sorry.”

“No, it’s my fault I should have said something.”

“Tell you what, we’ll put off the clothes shopping and just hang around the pool all day.”

“Will Pete be there?”

“I don’t know, are you wanting to flash your pussy at him again?”

“I wasn’t thinking about that, I just wanted to have a few quiet hours.”

“I’m sure that I can fend off undesirable attention for you. I’ll get you covered in sunscreen and let you sleep.”

“Keep waking me up so that I don’t burn, my skin may be a light tanned colour but it isn’t used to this much sun.”

“I need to go to Walmart to stock up but I can do that this evening.”

“No, WE can do that this evening.”

“Okay.”

“Sorry to spoil your day Ethan.”

“Don’t you be sorry, I’ve been pushing you too much. Now, what do you want for breakfast?”

“You.”

“You’ve just had me. I mean food.”

“You can cum in my mouth and I’ll swallow it. That must count as food.”

“Right young lady, you go and shower and weigh yourself then tell me what you weigh. I’m going to keep checking your weigh and if it drops by more that a couple of pounds from today’s weight we’re going to McDonalds. If it goes up more than a couple pounds I’m going to starve you. Meanwhile I’m going to get some cereals and toast ready for you.”

“That’s not fair, it means that I’ll have to shower on my own.”

“Damn, I forgot about that. Come on.”

Thirty minutes later I did manage to get the breakfast ready and a naked couple sat eating and drinking coffee.

“What shall I wear down to the pool Ethan, do you want me to be naked?”

“I do but I think that we should get people used to seeing you wear just a thong bikini for a while. Not that there will be many people there today. Everyone should either be at work or at school. We might have the place to ourselves.”

“If we do can you fuck me in the pool?”

“You’re supposed to be resting.”

“And you can be so boring at times Ethan.”

“And you’re going the right way to get a red butt young lady.”

“Promises, promises.”

“Come on, get the sunscreen and some towels; and put that bikini on.”

We were the only people at the pool but I still told Dakota that she was there to rest. I picked the best spot to get the sun and moved 2 loungers into an ‘L’ shape.

“Why like that?” Dakota asked.

“So that I can look up your legs to your pussy while you sleep.”

“Okay.” Dakota replied with a big grin on her face.

“On your stomach first Dakota.”

She did and I put sunscreen all over her arms, legs and back. I paid special attention to her butt and between her legs causing her to moan a couple of times. Then I slapped her butt and told her to turn over.

“I hope that that wasn’t my spanking because it was pathetic.”

“Don’t you worry young lady, when I do spank you your butt will be red for at least a day.”

“Promises, promises.”

I started with the sunscreen on her arms, legs, face and neck the on her chest. I had a quick look around the spent ages on her tits and nipples. They were rock hard before I started so I couldn’t get them any harder but I did tweak and pull and twist them making her moan quite a bit.

Then I started on her stomach and pussy. She spread her legs so with that her feet were over the sides and I massaged the sunscreen in until she orgasmed.

“That was nice Ethan. Can I do that to you?”

“No, close your eyes and dream about something nice.”

“I don’t normally remember my dreams.”

“Neither do I, close your eyes; I’ll be right here.”

I’d taken my tablet down with me so that I could catch up on some work things in between staring at her wet pussy and the rest of her body. I kept starting to get a semi and I tried real hard to concentrate on some work issues.

After about an hour I decided that Dakota’s front needed a bit less sun for a while. She was fast asleep and I’d already discovered that she is a heavy sleeper so I lifted her feet up onto the lounger and slowly turned her over without waking her.

After another hour or so I gave up trying to concentrate on work things and just stared at her butt and her wet pussy between her cheeks. After a while I turned her over again and spread her legs wide again.

Shortly after that I started to see her juices slowly bubbling out of her vagina and the muscles in that area contracting then relaxing. Her lips were swollen and her hips were rising up and down like she was thrusting up to meet my cock. I looked up to her face and decided that she was still asleep but she really did look like she was cumming.

I quickly decided that she WAS having an orgasm whilst she slept. I was amazed as I’d never heard of that before – with women that is. I looked closely at her face again and lifted an arm then let it go. Yes, she was definitely asleep.

Wow, I had to tell her about that. Then I started wondering if she’d done it before, did it happen every night? Was it triggered by a sexy dream? I hadn’t a clue. I wanted to wake her but she needed the sleep.

I looked back to her pussy, her hips were still bucking a bit and her pussy was still bubbling. I wished that I had my camera with me then I remembered my tablet. I quickly started the camera in it and started recording.

I’d been recording for a few seconds when something caught my eye in my peripheral vision. I turned my head and there just beside me was a girl in shorts and a T shirt. She had a long pole with a net on the end in her hand. She was the pool cleaning girl and she was watching Dakota cumming in her sleep.

“She’s asleep.” I said.

“Yes, I can see that.”

“And she’s cumming.”

 “Yes, I can see that.”

“I didn’t know that that was possible.”

“It certainly is. It’s just like you men having a wet dream.”

“Oh, I guess that that makes sense.”

“I like her bikini. Where did she get it?”

“A lingerie and bikini shop at the beach.”

“Which beach?”

“The main one.”

“Thanks, I’ll have to go and look for that.”

I looked at Dakota’s bikini bottoms and the lack of material and leaving her whole pussy on display. I looked at the pool girl and tried to imaging her wearing it. I wondered if her pubes were bald or if she had a silly landing strip, or worse, a huge bush.

I looked back to Dakota as saw that her hips had stopped bucking.

“Looks like her dream has changed.” I said.

“Yeah, shame, I was enjoying watching her. And wow, she’s got great tits. I wish that my nipples were that big. Well, show over, I’d better get on with my job.”

I looked up to her again and could just see 2 little bumps where her nipples were.

“Do you clean this pool every day or week?”

“Once a week, same day, same time; surprised that I haven’t seen her, or you before.”

“She’s only just moved in. She hasn’t got a job yet so you might see her again.”

“Oh good, I like looking at girls cumming. Maybe I could switch my times and spend my lunch hour here and we can watch each other cum.”

“I think that she’d like that. See you around Georgia.” I said remembering the name that I’d seen embroidered on her T shirt.

“Yeah.”

I turned my head back to Dakota and saw that she was peacefully sleeping. I zoomed the camera in on her pussy seeing that it had stopped bubbling, but it was still mighty wet and her juices were running down between her cheeks to the towel. Then I zoomed in on her tits and her proud, rock hard nipples.

After a few seconds I switched the camera off, put the tablet down and relaxed on the lounger. I thought about having a little sleep but the another idea popped into my head. I looked at my watch and saw that Dakota had been asleep for just over 3 hours. That’s enough I thought and got up and went to Dakota’s right side. I looked around and only saw the pool girl.

“She wouldn’t object.” I thought as I lifted Dakota’s right leg and put it back on the lounger then sat on the edge. I looked at her face as my right hand went to her pussy and started rubbing.

Dakota’s body started to respond. I looked to see where the pool girl was. She’d seen what I was doing and had moved closer to watch. Dakota’s chest started rising as her breathing got deeper. Her hips rose, her mouth opened wide then her eyes opened wide and she let out a long deep, loud groan. Her hips rose high up as her orgasm hit her.

She held her breath as her body jerked 4 or 5 times then she collapsed down onto the lounger.

“Fuck that was good Ethan.” She said.

“Fuck that was cool Ethan.” The pool girl said then turned and walked away.

“Who was that?”

“Only the pool cleaning girl. Girl, have I got something to tell and show you.”

“What?”

After I’d told her what I’d seen and backed it up with the video, Dakota sat up and said,

“I wonder what I was dreaming about? That maybe explains why I wake up soaking some times. When did you last have a wet dream Ethan?”

“I had a few of them between first meeting you and us getting married.”

“So I caused them.”

“Probably.”

“Maybe I was dreaming about you Ethan. I wish that I could remember my dreams.”

“Me to, I only remember them when I’m poorly.”

“Me too.”

“Right, now that you’re awake, how do you feel?”

“Luck, happy, exposed, full of life.”

“Good, we’re going to Walmart.”

“That sounds exciting – NOT.”

“You might be able to flash your pussy and some people.”

“You make me sound like some sort of exhibitionist.”

“You are.”

“If I am it’s your fault.”

“I’m not going to argue with that. Come on, get your lazy, naked butt off that lounger.”

“So I can get naked here and now.”

I didn’t get the chance to answer, Dakota pulled on the stings of her bikini bottoms and when she stood up she was totally naked.

“Exhibitionist.” I said. “you’ll get us thrown out of the condo.”

“Maybe that’s not a bad thing, you can spend some of your money buying a little house, preferably with a pol or something.”

“Hmm, you might just have something there Dakota. You’d be able to host your orgies in a back yard and pool that isn’t over-looked. Fuck all my friends with only the others watching.”

“I wouldn’t do that. You make me sound like some sort of sex maniac.”

“You’re not a sex maniac, but look at yourself; a few days a go you were this demure, virgin, little catholic girl who wore long dresses over an industrial strength, padded bra and granny pants. Look at you now, you’ve got naked in a few clothes shops, stood naked for ages in a shop window for the whole world to see, walked down streets and gone into restaurants with a dress on that doesn’t cover your butt or pussy, sunbathed naked at a public pool, had lots of orgasms in public places and your now going to walk up to our condo still stark naked.”

“Wow, have I done all that in just those few days?”

“Yes, and a few more things as well.”

“I have changed a lot haven’t I. Do you still love me?

“More than ever.”

We set off walking up to the condo and after a few seconds Dakota said,

“Do you want me to change anything about me? I can if I try.”

“Fuck no. As I said, I love you more than ever.”

“Good, can you give me Maddy’s phone number, I want to tell her that I’ll take the job and ask her if she wants a human mannequin for her shop window.”

“That’s what I like about you Dakota.”

“What’s that.”

“You never do things by half.”

We arrived at the condo, went in, dropped our belongings and my shorts and were fucking in the shower within a minute.

When we were done I left Dakota with my razor as she wanted to check that she was as smooth as she could be, while I got dressed and made a list for Walmart. I was waiting in the bedroom when she came out of the bathroom.

“What would you like me to wear?”

“I suppose that you can’t go to Walmart like that so try on some skirts and tops.”

She did and we settled on a slightly see-through top that was intended to have something underneath, but wasn’t going to have; and a thin cotton, pleated skirt that has a 3 inch elastic waist band. With the band on her hips the pleats just cover her butt and pussy. As I was admiring her I said,

“I don’t think that a skirt and top looks as smart or sexy as a nice, tight fitting dress, what do you think Dakota?”

“I agree. An ultra short skirt and top gives a bit of a slutty appearance. Still very sexy but not as smart or formal or posh dare I say.” Dakota replied.

“Yes, I know what you mean; so it’s a skirt and top to Walmart then?”

“Yes, it’s only a Walmart.”

As we left the condo Dakota picked up an old towel that I had designated for the trash.

“What’s that for?”

“I think that I should put it on the car seat, I don’t want to get it stained.”

“That’s a good idea Dakota, I saw that you’re dripping again even after just getting out of the shower.”

“I can’t help it. It’s your fault.”

“No, it’s you trusting your body and not trying to resist any feelings.”

“Maybe.”

About half way there Dakota said,

“You know that video that you took of me cumming?”

“Yes.”

“Did you delete it?”

“No.”

“Good, I want to watch it again, and can you make some more videos of me and take a load of photos?”

“Sure, what sort of photos, and where do you want them taking?”

“Naked photos and can you take them everywhere that we go?

“Wow, yes, I guess so, why do you want them? You’re not thinking of creating a website and selling them are you?”

“No, I just want to look at myself, see what I look like rather than what I think I look like. But the website idea sounds good, do you think I could make some money out of it?”

“You look like, gorgeous, did I ever tell you that?”

“Yes Ethan, you did.”

“I suppose that you could make money selling naked photos and videos but there’s no need, you don’t need the money.”

“Maybe I just want to do it for the fun.”

“Okay. Remind me to take my phone or camera each time that we go out.”

“I’ll try.”

As we walked over to the car a gentle breeze lifted Dakota’s skirt up to her waist. She just ignored it and when we got to the car I asked her if she’d realised that her skirt had blown up.

“I didn’t feel a thing. This skirt is so light that I feel like I’ve only got a belt around my hips.”

I smiled and watched her spread the towel before getting in and ‘accidentally’ giving me a great look at her shiny, wet pussy again.

“It looks like you are going to need that towel.”

“I thought so.”

We parked up and Dakota immediately got out and went for a cart. It wasn’t far and I saw her lean over it and pull some rubbish out. Her skirt lifted and I saw her bare butt again. I looked around and saw a man looking her way and I wondered if he’d seen what I had.

I joined Dakota and we walked in.

“Jeez,” Dakota said, “There isn’t a supermarket this big back home.”

“Yes, everything is big down here; well not everything.”

“I reached over and tweaked one of her nipples.”

“Shit!” I said, “what day is it?”

“Friday, why?”

“It’s poker night at Henry’s place. I’ll phone him and tell him that I can’t go.”

“No, if you don’t go they’ll take the piss out you saying that I’ve got you under my thumb. You go, I’ll be okay on my own.”

“Are you sure, I don’t want you to be lonely. Hey, why don’t I take you along. I’m sure that the guys won’t mind and you’ve got to meet them sometime.”

“I don’t know how to play poker.”

“You don’t have to, you could be our hostess for the night and keep us supplied with beer and snacks.”

“I could do that. Didn’t you say that Henry’s wife is Maddy? Will she be there or is it a guy’s night?”

“It’s a guys night but wife’s and girlfriends sometime come along especially if it’s their house. Maddy will be at work but she usually gets home about half way through.”

“So I’d be the only girl there to start with?”

“Probably, is that a problem?”

“No, I’m sure that I’ll be just fine.”

“Good, then I can have a quick kiss and grope when the others aren’t looking. After we leave here we’ll take it all back to the condo then I’ve got a little surprise for you.”

“What is it?”

“Not telling you, it’s a surprise.”

“Okay, I can wait.”

We rushed round the aisles getting everything that we wanted with Dakota acting like she has an ankle length skirt on. I gave up counting the number of times that she bent over or squat down revealing her butt or pussy to the people around us. I like to think that she knew what she was doing but I wasn’t sure.

We finally got to the end of the store then the checkouts. The young man on the till didn’t get a flash of her pussy but he did stare at her chest for quite a while. Dakota pushed the cart out to the car then we both transferred the contents of the cart to the back of the car.

I kept standing back and watching her butt and pussy come into view as she bent over the side of the cart to get something out putting her goodies on display for all the world to see; and some did look.

As we drove home I realised that we hadn’t had anything to eat since breakfast.

“Are you hungry Dakota?”

“Yes, now that you mention it I am. Shall I prepare something when we get back?”

“I don’t know that we’ve got the time. How do you fancy getting something from the KFC drive-through?”

“Okay, do you want me to take my top and skirt off before we get there?”

“I really have woken the exhibitionist in you haven’t I Dakota?”

“Maybe.”

Dakota didn’t wait for me to tell her and she was naked by the time we entered the drive-through. She was giggling as we paid and again when we collected, both young men stared at her.

Dakota managed to put her clothes back on before we parked the car and we ferried our shopping up to the condo. What Dakota didn’t realise was that when she put her skirt back on the waist band was above her hips, not on them so her butt and pussy were exposed as we ferried our shopping. We passed a few people both going up and coming down the stairs. No one said anything.

We quickly ate the KFC then had a shower. I think that that was the first shower together that we didn’t fuck. As we were getting dried I told her that we still had time for her surprise before going to Henry’s place.

“Hmm, I can’t wait, what shall I wear for this surprise?”

“I like the skirt that you’ve just taken off, so that and, you remember that lace top, the one with big holes in the lace pattern?”

“Yes, you want my nipples sticking through the holes don’t you?”

“I think that you’ll look cute.”

“Okay then I’ll just squirt a bit of perfume on, get dressed then I’ll be ready.”

“On your pussy as well.”

“Of course, I never know when you’ll go down on me and I want it to smell nice.”

“I think that I’ve answered that one before.”

“You have. Thank you.”

We were soon back in the car driving to her surprise.

“We’re going to an Adult Toy shop! Wow, I’ve heard of these but I’ve never been to one. There wasn’t one in our town.” Dakota said as we pulled into the car park.

“Well you’re in for an exciting surprise Dakota.”

“I’m tingling already.”

The place was far from crowded but 4 sets of male eyes zoomed in on Dakota as soon as the doorbell rang. I nodded to the old man behind the counter and clicked my fingers in front of Dakota to wake her up.

“Wow, I don’t know what I was expecting but it wasn’t this. They’ve got everything that I could possibly imagine, and more. I can see things that I have no idea what they are.”

“Well Dakota we’ll come back some other time and spend a few hours looking through everything but for now there’s just a couple of things that I want to get for you, pick up a basket and follow me.”

I started to walk then turned to make sure that Dakota was following me. She was bent over picking up a basket, her bare butt and pussy on display for me and the men that were still looking at her.

I started searching for what I wanted and Dakota caught up with me.

“Isn’t this one of those clear plastic speculum things that doctor’s use?” Dakota said picking one up. “My old doctor used one on me when I went on the pill.”

I took it off her and dropped it in the basket.

“I’ll give you a medical examination later.”

“Ooow, I can’t wait.”

I moved along and saw something that I wanted but Dakota had stopped a bit further back and had a huge, silicone, double-ended dildo in her hand.

“It’s huge; why has it got a cock on each end?”

I took it off her and dropped it in the basket.

“What’s that that?” She asked when I picked up the box containing an Ohmibod vibrator.

“You’ll like this for more than one reason.”

“I can’t wait, it will be another surprise.”

I moved on and stopped half way down the next aisle.

“I know what that is for,” Dakota said, “are you going to use that paddle on me when I’m naughty?”

“This is a threat that will hopefully stop you from being naughty.”

“Maybe I want to be naughty. You’ll at least have to use it one me once so that I know what I have to avoid.”

“That’s a good point Dakota. I’ll have to think of a time to use it.”

“Soon I hope. Will you handcuff me to stop me trying to stop you if it hurts?”

“Another good idea Dakota, thank you, have you seen any?”

“Yes, on the bottom shelf over there.”

“Bottom shelf you say, I think that you’d better go and bend over to get them.”

“There’s lots of different ones, it may take me some time to pick the ones that I want.”

“That’s okay, we’ve got a few minutes.”

I stood at a distance and watched Dakota rummage through the different types of cuffs. She was bent at the waist with straight knees, her skirt way up her back. And 3 of the men had moved closer to get a good look.

It took her a good 2 minutes to decide before she stood up with a pair with pink feathers attached. She smiled at the men then walked back to me, her skirt not falling back to cover her pussy. I couldn’t see her butt but I guessed that it too was still exposed.

“Right, I like these ones, sorry that I took so long.”

“That’s okay, I could see that you were enjoying yourself.”

We went over to the checkout and while the old man was scanning the packages I added a couple of large tubes of K-Y Jelly.

“What’s that?” Dakota asked.

“The way that you’re dripping at the moment it’s probably a waste of time. But you may need it one day.”

The old man stopped scanning, looked Dakota up and down then started scanning again.

As we walked towards the car I gave Dakota the keys and said,

“You’re driving.”

“But I haven’t driven down here.”

“First time for everything. It can’t be that different from your home town. Don’t worry, I’ll be by your side until you get comfortable with it. I’ll switch the satnav on for you before you drive home later and I promise not to grope your pussy while you’re driving.”

“So I’ll have to finger myself then.”

“If you do while you’re driving I will use that paddle on you.”

“Promises, promises.”

I slapped her butt and we parted to go to the respective sides of the car.

Dakota pulled the towel over to the driver’s side then got in.

“This is nothing like daddy’s car.”

“It’s still basically the same, take your time.”

For probably the first time in goodness knows how many days, Dakota had something other than her pussy to think about. It didn’t take long for her to settle and she was soon smiling and asking me which way to go.

“You know Ethan,” Dakota said when we were on a straight length of road, “I could never even have gone into a place like that last week, never mind do what I did inside. What have you done to me?”

“Released the real you, that’s all.”

“Well I like the real me.”

“So do I, so do I.

**Good Girl Loses Her Inhibitions**

by Vanessa Evans

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

**Part 04**

We were soon pulling into Henry’s drive and getting out. Dakota straightened her skirt and top but her nipples popped out again just as soon as she let go of the hem of the top.

I knocked on the door, shouted, “It’s only me.” and we walked in. The other 4 guys were in the lounge and the conversation stopped just as soon as they saw Dakota.

Henry was the first to speak,

“Kinell Ethan, Maddy was right, she is a stunner, you’ll fit in real well here love. Oh sorry, I’m Henry, that big ugly bastard is Tom and these 2 are Chuck and Mick.”

“Hi everyone, I’m Dakota, and I’m pleased to meet you all.”

“Come here Dakota,” Tom said, “I need to welcome you into our group properly.”

Dakota nervously walked over to Tom who reached for her right hand and started shaking it. Tom doesn’t know his own strength and Dakota’s whole body was shaking.

“Hello Dakota,” Tom said, “it’s really good to meet you, we were starting to get worried about Ethan but he’s really landed on his feet with you. Alaska someone said, I bet that you’re finding it hot here. Does that explain your lack of underwear and skimpy clothes, or are the rumours about you true?”

“And what would those rumours be Tom?”

“That you’re a bit of a show-off.”

Dakota blushed, one of her first for the day. Then she quietly said,

“Yes.”

“So that’s why we can all see your tits and pussy. And jeez girl, those nipples look awesome. When are you going to show us what they’re mounted on.”

“Leave her alone Tom,” I said, “can’t you see that you’re embarrassing her?”

“Oh sorry Dakota, I always was good at being forthright. I guess that’s why my business is doing so good. Come and sit with us and watch the game, it starts in a couple of minutes.”

“What is it?”

“Baseball.”

“Oh, I never did like Baseball, I should sit at the back and maybe keep you all topped up with beers.”

“I like your style Dakota, maybe not your choice of sports but that’s not important, Henry, can you show Dakota where the beers are kept.”

Henry stepped forward and put his arm around Dakota’s shoulders,

“You come with me, ignore that big oaf, he means well but his mouth is bigger than his size 12s. Come, I’ll show you where the fridge is. Help yourself to anything that you can find, including the snacks on the table. You know, Maddy was right, you really are a stunner. Ethan was lucky to find you.”

As they walked into the kitchen Dakota winked at me and I knew that she’d be okay. I went and sat with the guys and watched the game.

“No, I’m the lucky one.” I could just hear Dakota say, “Ethan has changed me so much, no not changed me, helped me find the real me. Your Maddy helped with that as well, did she tell you?”

“She told me that she ‘persuaded’ you to try on bikini tops in the front of the shop.”

“Did she also tell you that I’d spent the last hour or so in her shop naked trying on lingerie and bikini bottoms?”

“Yes she did, my Maddy is very good at reading people. She told me that it wouldn’t be long before you came to these poker nights without any clothes and that you’d spent the night teasing us something rotten. And it looks like she was right, you’re nearly there already.”

Dakota didn’t reply.

“So feel free to strip off anytime that you like. You won’t be the first naked waitress that we’ve had, Tom used to bring a new one each week until he decided to marry the last one, Ruby, she might be along later. Maddy will be here as soon as she can get away from her shop. She opens late on a Friday. I don’t suppose that you’ll be the only girl here in an hour or two so don’t feel overwhelmed by all these rowdy guys, they’re all softies underneath.”

“Thanks Henry but I think that I’ll be keeping my clothes on.”

“Okay, but if you want to surprise us by bringing us fresh beers without your clothes you will be perfectly safe.”

“Thanks Henry.”

Henry came back to watch the game, nodding at me as he took his seat. Dakota came in a minute late with a beer in her hand. She came over to me and gave me it.

“Okay love?” I asked.

“Yeah, Henry’s nice isn’t he?”

I watched her walk back to the kitchen and I was sure that her skirt was higher than it had been before.

About 15 minutes later there was an interval in the game and before I knew it Dakota was walking into the room with 5 beers in her hands. What’s more her skirt was definitely higher, I could see her slit and all her bald pubes.

She went in front of the guys and asked who wanted a beer.

At first none of them spoke and I assumed that they had seen her pubes.

“Bloody hell Dakota,” Tom said, “you may as well not be wearing that skirt.”

“Are you telling me to take it off Tom?”

“Are you telling me that if I did tell you to take it off you will?”

“I like it when people tell me to take my clothes off.”

“In that case Dakota, take your clothes off girl.”

Dakota smiled then looked at each of the guys in turn I winked at her when she looked at me and she smiled back.

“So are all of you telling me to take my clothes off? Because certainty sounds like you are.”

Four heads nodded and I smiled again. Dakota looked at me and we kept eye contact as she put the beers down then pulled her skirt off and stepped out of it. Then she held the hem of her top and it went up and off.

All four of them sighed as her tiny tits and rock hard nipples came into their view. I also saw that her dripping pussy had caused her inner thighs to get all shiny. I wondered if the other guys had noticed that. I so wanted to get my hands on her., as I’m sure the other guys did.

Dakota let them look at her until the game resumed then she went back to the kitchen. I wondered if she was playing with herself.

During the other intervals Dakota came in with more beers and trays of snacks. Any that they didn’t want she put on the floor in front of the TV; in doing so she had her back to them and bent at the waist causing more sighs from the other guys.

At the end of the game the other guys were discussing how their team had done so I went into the kitchen and asked Dakota if she was okay. I touched her pussy as I asked and she shuddered.

“Have you just cum Dakota?”

“Yes.”

“Good for you girl. So you like it when people tell you to take your clothes off do you?”

“Yes, I do now.”

“What about this?” I asked as I fingered her pussy. “Do you like it when people do this to you?”

“Yes.”

I kissed her, long and strong, and tongue wrestled her for a couple of seconds. My right hand was busy between her legs.

After a couple of minutes I backed away from her the went over to the other worktop and picked up the roll of kitchen towel. I gave it to her and told her that she needed it.

“Sorry Ethan, I can’t help it.”

“I know, it’s not your fault.”

I kissed her again then returned to the others and got accused of going off for a quickie.

“Okay guys, you know what comes next. lets move to the dining room.” Henry said.

Five guys got up and moved to the next room. As I went out Dakota was stood in the kitchen doorway smiling at us all.

“You coming darling, we can use and extra player.” Tom said.

“No Tom, I don’t play poker, but I’ll be along with fresh beers in a while, I’ll just clean up for Maddy.”

“You don’t have to do that Dakota, Maddy doesn’t mind.” Henry added but I saw Dakota move towards the mess that we’d left.

We’d already played one game when Dakota arrived with the beers. After leaning in to put each bottle in front of each of us she came and stood by me.

“You come to be my lucky charm?” I said as I put a hand round the back of her legs and slid it up to her butt.

Dakota spread her legs a little to give me better access and I took advantage and probed her hole with my thumb.

“Now don’t you go giving that husband of yours an advantage, he’s already won one game tonight.” Tom said.

“I haven’t a clue how to play poker so I couldn’t help him even if I wanted to.”

I won the next game as well and as I was collecting the nickels and dimes Tom said,

“Come and stand by me Dakota, that man of yours is winning too much and I need a naked little lucky charm.”

I extracted my thumb and gently slapped Dakota’s butt to let her know that I didn’t mind.

Dakota went round to Tom and stood next to him. I noted that she automatically stood with her feet apart.

Fifteen seconds later Tom said,

“Jeez girl, your dripping, you really must like being naked with us guys. Am I right or am I right?”

Dakota blushed and quietly said,

“Your right.”

“Sorry girl,” Tom said, “I can’t hear you, shout up.”

“YES TOM I LIKE BEING NAKED WITH YOU GUYS AND I LIKE HAVING YOUR THUMB IN MY VAGINA. Is that better?”

“It sure is darling, let everyone know that they will have their turn to have a lucky charm.”

Henry dealt the cards and shortly afterwards Tom won the game.

“Thanks darling, I knew that you’d help me win.”

“But I didn’t do anything.”

“Oh yes you did. Hey guys, how about a new rule. Each time you win you get to have Dakota here stand next to you for the next game so when you win you double win by being able to sample her sweet, dripping charms.”

Four guys nodded their heads and I looked at Dakota and gave her my smile of approval.

And that’s how it went. The games became quicker as everyone wanted to sample Dakota’s pussy. I also tried to arrange it so that everyone got a feel of her pussy.

When it got to Henry’s turn he’d just got his fingers or a thumb up her when an orgasm exploded out of her. She stood there jerking about and shouting, “Yes, yes, yes.”

We all just watched her until the waves went away then she said,

“Sorry to spoil the game guys, carry on.”

“Good for you girl.” Tom said, then continued dealing.

Chuck was the last to be a winner and just after he’d lost the next game Maddy walked into the room. All she was wearing was one of her material free bikinis.

“Glad to see you brought a sample home again Maddy. Dakota here has cum for us once but I has hoping for at least 3 more times before the evening ends. You’re not going to spoil that are you?” Tom said.

“You always say that about my workwear Tom and I always come home in what I was wearing at work.” Maddy replied, then she turned to Dakota and said,

“I see that it finally clicked, these morons aren’t giving you a bad time are they? Come next door and we’ll have a chat.”

Us guys continued playing and I couldn’t hear what the girls were saying but during the journey back to the condo Dakota later told me that the conversation went roughly like this: -

“What clicked Maddy?”

“That you want to show off your body.”

“Yes it did, shortly after we left your shop.”

“You came to my shop a shy, nervous little girl who I bet hadn’t even had sex before you met Ethan. I knew just as soon as I saw you walking out into the main shop that there was a different you inside there. I’ve seen it with dozens of girls., they come into my shop, hide away until they get some confidence then out they come, naked as the day they were born and strutting their stuff in front of me and the other customers, guys as well.”

“Wow, so I’m not the only one then.”

“Fuck no, remember that girl that came in when you were there? Well she was shyer than you when she first came in and look at her now. I’m surprised that she even got dressed before she left the shop. But back to you Dakota, how are you adjusting to life in Florida? I bet that it’s way different to your old life I Alaska.”

“It sure is, the heat, the clothes, the near naked girls. Wow, such a shock. All of it soo different to Alaska, and I now know that my mother and father Thomas are deluded, but Ethan has been great, he’s really helped me adjust, you too Maddy, you helped soo much, thank you.”

“I take it that you are a catholic, don’t blame your mother, she got brainwashed and was only passing it on to you, that’s probably all that she knows. And don’t think that it’s always glorious sunshine here, it rains here as well, some times the heavens open every afternoon at about the same time. I never did understand why it does that, and we sometimes get hurricanes, they’re not nice.

So what are you going to do with yourself when Ethan has to go back to work? You don’t want to stay in that condo all the time.”

“No I don’t, we’re thinking of moving to somewhere bigger, somewhere with a pool and private back yard.”

“Great, barbies and orgys round at yours, I can’t wait.”

“I don’t know about that, I also want to get a part-time job that will fill some of my time, we also bought me some girl’s toys for me on the way here. Ethan says that they are essentials down here. I haven’t a clue what some of them are.”

“On the way here you say, where are they now?”

“In the car.”

“We’ll go and get them in a minute and I’ll see if I can help you, I’ve got a draw full of toys. But before that, you say a part-time job, I need someone when I’m busy, I’ve got a woman who looks after the shop when I can’t make it but she doesn’t want regular work. Maybe we could arrange something, get Ethan to give you my number and we’ll talk about it, You’ll be able to strut your stuff like that if you want and at busy times there’s usually a few guys in the shop as well as the girls. I think that shops like mine are the only shops that guys like to go to.”

“Err Maddy, I was wondering if you ever have any live mannequins?”

Maddy laughed and replied,

“Don’t be shy about things like that, I’ve had a few of those over he last few years. Being naked in my shop wasn’t enough for some of my part-timers and they’ve posed in my shop window, with and without wearing any of the goods. Is that something that you fancy? I can arrange it if you like.”

“Maybe.”

“I know that Tom is looking for someone to help with the admin side of his business as well but I don’t know any of the details. I know that he comes over as a big buffoon but underneath he’s a kind and gentle man so don’t let that that front of his put you off; if that’s the type of work that you want.”

“What sort of business does he run?”

“It’s an auto body repair shop. He calls it the ‘Hot Body Shop’, and it certainly would be if you worked there. Talk to him, he won’t bite, well not unless you ask him to.”

“Thanks, I will.”

“Now, about those toys, shall we go and get them? And are you feeling up to trying them with the guys watching you, or is it too soon for that?”

“I think that I’m ready to do something like that but if I suddenly run out of the room it’s because I’ve chickened out.”

“You’ll be fine Dakota, just let your body control you, not that brain of yours.”

“Ethan says that as well. Are we going out to the car like this?”

“Is that a problem for you?”

“No.”

Two, as good as naked girls went outside and got the bag of girly toys from my car and came back in, straight into the dining room.

“There you are Itty, I was starting to think that you’d gone home.”

“What’s with the ‘Itty’ thing Tom, her names Dakota.” I asked.

“You know, Itty Bitty Titty.”

“Oh, I see,” Henry said. “Leave her alone she might be embarrassed about her small tits.”

“No, I’m not, I’m proud of my tits.”

“Guys,” Maddy said, Dakota has just got her first girl toys and she was wondering if you’d help her find out how they all work.”

Maddy tipped the bag out onto the table on top of all the cards and nickels and dimes. No one cared.

“Pick them up guys then I’ll clear the table for Itty to get on.” Tom said.

Four guys picked up the toys then Tom went round to the front of the table and just lifted that side of the table up so that everything that was still on it just slid off the back

“Well that was one way to do it.” Henry said.

Tom put the table back down then turned to Dakota, picked her up by her waist and plonked her down on the table. She automatically opened her legs wide giving us a great view of her dripping pussy.

“Better get some kitchen towel Maddy.” Tom said, “We’re going to need it.”

I looked at Dakota’s face expecting her to be blushing, but she wasn’t she was smiling and she looked ready for anything.

“Look at this guys” Mick said, “she wants to be examined.”

“I can point you in the direction of a special doctor if you want a special examination Itty.” Tom said.

I made a mental note to ask him about that.

“Can I put it in you please Dakota?” Asked Mike.

She looked at me and nodded.

I could see Dakota’s pussy getting even wetter at the anticipation of a man she’d only met a few hours ago, sliding something into her pussy..

“Lay on your back Itty and make it easier for Mike.” Tom said.

I could see that she might be in that position for a while so I went round to her head and asked her,

“Are you okay Dakota? I can stop this right now if you want.”

“Yes, no, I mean I want them to do it. I want to find out how my new toys work and it might stop me getting so embarrassed.”

I bent over, held her hand and kissed her, just as Mike pushed the speculum up her vagina. She gasped while trying to kiss me and it turned into a cough and splutter.

“Sorry Dakota, my bad timing.” I said.

“That’s okay, aargh, what the hell is he doing to me?”

I looked up and then said,

“Just stretching you open, you’ll be fine.”

Then I heard Tom say,

“Have you got a flash-light Henry, the bigger the better”

“Hang on a sec.”

Harry ran off and in less that a minute he was back with a big, powerful torch.

“Bloody hell Harry, do you want us to inspect her teeth as well?”

I looked over to Maddy and she too was watching Mike stare into Dakota’s vagina.

“Ooow, I think that Mike just blew into me, it felt nice.”

Then she sighed and Mike pulled the speculum out of her.

“Dome like a pro.” Tom said, then took the speculum, off Mike.

He held it up, licked it, the eased it into Dakota saying,

“You taste nice Itty.”

All the other guys had their turn, Chuck being the last one. When he pulled it out he offered it to me saying,

“She’s you wife mate.”

“No, you’re okay, I can do that anytime that I want.”

Chuck surprised me a bit then by offering the speculum to Maddy. She hesitated a little then took it off him.

“Maddy’s going to look inside you Dakota.” I said.

And she did, although Dakota didn’t gasp or moan as much and I guessed that Maddy was being more gentle with her. I also noticed that Maddy put the speculum in with the handles facing down whereas all the guys had had the handles facing up.

I soon found out why, so did Dakota, she started moaning and I looked to her pussy and saw that Maddy was rubbing Dakota’s clit.

After all the treatment that they guys had been giving her Dakota didn’t last long before she orgasmed, her hips rising up as her body jerked to the convulsions.

“That’s 2 guys,” Tom said, “what’s the record for one of these nights?”

“Six I think.” replied Chuck.

I looked down at Dakota, she was smiling and I wondered how many times I’d made her cum in one day, I made a mental note to try and count them in the future.

“Who’d like another beer?” Maddy said as she slid the speculum out of Dakota. “Would you like a drink Dakota?”

“Can I have a glass of water please?”

“Sure you can.”

“Maddy,” Tom said, “you’d better bring the kitchen towel as well. We need to find the tap to turn this girl off.”

The guys smiled and I looked down to Dakota expecting her to be embarrassed, but there was no sign of it on her face.

When Maddy got back she handed the beers out and said,

“I know that you like showing your pussy to these guys but you can sit up now.”

“Sorry.” Dakota said and she sat up.

“Never be sorry about showing your pussy to us Itty.” Tom said, we’d like to look at it all day.”

“Lift up Dakota.” Maddy said as she started wiping up Dakotas juices.

Dakota sat down again as Maddy said,

“You certainly do have a lot of juice in you Dakota. I nearly used a whole box of tissues on you at the shop and at this rate I’ll have to go to Walmart to get some more kitchen towel.”

“What’s next guys?” Tom asked “Oh I see, pass that monster over Harry. Itty, has Ethan fucked fucked you in the ass yet?”

“No.” Dakota said quietly.

“Okay, just one end tonight, do you want to do the honours Itty or would you like one of us to put that in you?”

“Can you do it please Ethan?”

“No he can’t, we have a strict rule about one of us fucking the girl that he brought, even if it is with a dildo. He can do that anytime.” Tom said.

“How about letting Chuck use it on you Itty, he’s been a bit quiet tonight?”

“Okay then.”

“Get on your back again and spread ’em wide again.”

Dakota did, and I could see some trepidation on her face. That dildo was about to be the biggest thing she’d ever had in her pussy. I vowed find some big things for her to experiment with.

Chuck took the dildo from Tom and moved towards Dakota. She spread her legs wider, so much so that they were at 90 degrees to her body, and shut her eyes.

She gasped and moaned as Chuck slowly eased it into her. The moaning got louder the further in it went. When Chuck stopped pushing Dakota asked how much of it was insider her.

“Not enough to come out of your mouth yet Itty. Keep going Chuck.” Tom said.

He did and soon Dakota was moaning again. Soon though, Dakota was pleading for Chuck to stop, and thankfully he did. But he soon started fucking her with it. Dakota sounded like it was too much for her and I was about to tell Chuck to stop when all of a sudden her body went rigid and she orgasmed.

“Three.” Tom declared. ”Me next.”

“Hang on a minute mate, lets ask Dakota if she wants to go through that again.” I said.

“She can take it. Maddy said, we girls are designed to give birth so that chunk of silicone isn’t going to do any damage.”

Tom didn’t wait for Dakota’s answer, he rammed the huge dildo right in as far as he could. Dakota screamed and orgasmed again.

“Four. Looking good Itty.” Tom declared and pulled the dildo out. “Who’s next?”

Henry took hold of the dildo and waited until Dakota was able to talk.

“Do you want this in you again Dakota?” He asked.

“Yes, not all of you have had a go yet, but please be gentle, I’m sure that I’m bruised in there.”

Henry was gentle, slowly pushing it in and not all the way. He slowly fucked her with it for a minute or so then pulled it out and passed it to Mick. He followed Henry’s lead and was gentle with her.

When he pulled it out he put it on the table but Tom picked it up and held it in front of Maddy.

“Your turn Maddy.”

“I think that I’ll pass. The poor girl looks knackered and she’s still got that to cope with.” She pointed to the box at the end of the table.

“Yes, I think that we’d better take it easy with that or she’ll end up in hospital with exhaustion.”

“Why, what is that?” Dakota asked.

“That my dear Itty is something that you will quickly learn to love. Maybe not as much as Ethan, but one hell of a lot. You just lay there and anticipate an experience like never before. Ethan, give me your phone.”

Dakota must have been anticipating something wonderful because I could see her pussy oozing.

It took a few minutes for Tom to get everything sorted and Dakota screamed when the Ohmibod burst into life on the table next to her.

“That goes inside me?” Dakota asked.

“Yep, and you’ll love it.”

“What’s that tail thing on it, it looks like a whale.”

“That tail thing is the antenna to receive the signals from Ethan’s phone. It sticks out of your pussy, but relax, it’s bendy and you can hide it in your panties, if you ever intend to wear any again, after all we are in Florida. Hey mate, you should take this girl to Key West she’ll love the festivals and spring break parties. Itty, Ethan will be controlling this thing so your trust in him will be tested, but I can guarantee that it will suit a girl like you.”

“A girl like me!” Dakota said, “What does that mean?”

“Sorry Itty, nothing bad, you’re a fun loving girl and this will give you lots of embarrassing experiences. You get off on those don’t you?”

After a pause, Dakota replied,

“Yes, I think that I do – now. So will you stop talking and get the bloody thing working.”

“You’ve got an eager beaver here Ethan.”

“Don’t I know it.” I replied.

Tom slid the Ohmibod in saying,

“Jeez Itty, I wish that Ruby was as wet as you. Are you like that all the time?”

“I am these days, that’s what Ethan has done to me. Well one of the things.”

Then Dakota screamed then moans of pleasure came from her mouth. Then she screamed and started jerking about, her left hand went to her tits and her right hand went to her pussy.”

“Stop, stop, it’s going to kill me.” Dakota screamed.

“No it’s not.” Tom replied then turned to me. I’d been looking over his shoulder all the time since he’d opened the box and I was confident that I knew how to control the vibrator. Tom gave me my phone and I started experimenting.

“Oh fuck, oh fuck.” Dakota kept saying. After a couple of minutes I turned it off and asked Dakota if she was alright.

“Yes, yes, I think. Turn it on again please.”

Instead I passed my phone to Chuck to let him play while I watched Dakota. It was amazing, I’d heard of Ohmibods before to to see one in action was just amazing. Chuck used the control to bring Dakota to a screaming orgasm then passed my phone to Mick.

“Five.” Tom said, then added, “Those things don’t make all girls cum so you two are lucky.”

“I know that already mate.” I replied.

Mick gave Dakota a bit of a rest before pushing her so much that I had to slide her to the middle of the table to stop her falling off.

“Six.” Tom shouted, “One more Itty and your our new champion.”

“She’s my champion already mate.” I said.

“Yeah I know that but I’m talking about this group’s champion. I’ll get her a medal if she makes it.”

“I’m sure that she will appreciate it.”

“She’ll be able to hang it from on of those nipples.”

I laughed and wondered how we found this guy.

By then Henry had my phone and was increasing the vibrations. I looked at Dakota and started wondering if it was too much for her. Just as I decided to call a stop to it she orgasmed again. I took the phone off Henry and shutdown the app as Tom shouted,

“Seven, we have a winner.”

I reached over to Dakota and pulled the Ohmibod out of her, noting the big puddle under her butt.

She looked up at me, smiled and said,

“That was fucking awesome. Thank you for buying it for me.”

“Here Dakota,” Maddy said, “sit up and drink this.”

Dakota did, then said,

“Wow, this table is slippery, I didn’t notice that before.

“That’s your sweet pussy Itty,” Tom said, “I owe you a medal.”

“What?” Dakota said.

“Don’t worry about it Dakota,” Maddy said, “it’s just Tom being Tom. Are you alright Dakota?”

“Never been better, why?”

“You look tired.”

“I am but I’m not out yet, what next.”

“You’ve just go the paddle and the handcuffs. We can leave those if you like.”

“Forget the handcuffs but I haven been spanked for years, and never on my bare butt. Give me a minute then you lot can give me a red butt.”

“Okay, if you’re sure, but can you just get off the table please, I need to wipe it.”

“Sorry, I don’t know why my body has just started doing that, maybe I should go and see a doctor.”

“I can fix you up with one of those Itty, a special one that will make sure that your pussy and tits are working properly.”

“I think that we’ve already established that Tom.” Maddy said.

“Yeah we sure have. Real good of you to come here tonight Itty.”

“My pleasure Tom.”

“Well you certainly looked to be enjoying yourself.”

“I certainly have, it’s been educational but it’s not over yet, one of you has to spank me with the paddle.”

“Yes, just one, I’m knackered. I’ll let you lot decide who’s the lucky one. The rest of you can have that pleasure some other time.”

Tom went over to the rest of us guys and after a discussion Henry picked up the paddle. He came over to Maddy and me and Maddy told him to take it easy on Dakota.

“I plan to. Come on Dakota, this will be best administered over the back of the sofa.”

We all followed Henry into the lounge and Dakota went straight to the back of the sofa and lay over it, spreading her legs as she did so.

Fortunately there was plenty of room behind the sofa and we all managed to get a view of Dakota’s butt and Henry had the space to swing his arm.

Henry started and all that Dakota did was go ‘Umph.’

After 5 strokes her butt was looking a bit red and Dakota wasn’t showing any real signs of being in great pain.

After 10 strokes Henry stopped and announced that it was over. Tom accused him of being a wimp but Henry shot back with,

“Don’t you think the girl has had enough for one day, look at her, she’s knackered.”

“Yeah,” Tom replied, “Itty has stood up to everything really well considering that she was a virgin a couple of weeks ago. My Ruby would have passed out ages ago. Sorry Itty, but if you want a round 2 just let us know.”

“Okay Tom, I’ll let you know. They breed us girls tough up in Alaska.”

I went and hugged Dakota and told everyone that we were going home. Maddy saw us to to the door, still only wearing what she had worn at work and carrying Dakota’s bag of toys and her clothes.

“You may like to take these with you, and if you’re driving it maybe be best to put your clothes on. I’ll check in with you tomorrow just to make sure that you’re okay Dakota. And you Ethan, you let her sleep when you get home.”

“I will, seeya Maddy and thanks for the hospitality.”

“Are you okay to drive Dakota. I can drive if you want.” I said as she got dressed beside the car.

“No, I’m fine, it’s not that far.”

We made it back to the condo and after a sexless shower we went to bed, Dakota lying on her back with her legs open and her right hand on her pussy.

“Is it sore?”

“A little, it should be fine by morning so you can wake me up the nice way.”

“Maybe.”

I watched her until she was asleep then I put my head on the pillow and was asleep within seconds.

**Good Girl Loses Her Inhibitions**

by Vanessa Evans

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

**Part 05**

It was Dakota that woke up first that Saturday morning, at around 9 a.m. and the first thing that I knew was that she was riding my morning woody.

“Nice,” I said, “but I thought that it was me who was supposed to wake you.”

“I guess that I beat you to it lazy bones.”

“Are you okay this morning Dakota, how’s your pussy and how’s your butt?”

“My pussy is just fine and my butt doesn’t hurt. I haven’t looked at it so I don’t know if it’s still red.”

Dakota orgasmed but I didn’t.

“Is there anything wrong with you Ethan? Do you want me to give you a blow job?”

“I want to talk to you about last night.”

“Okay.”

“You know that none of that was planned don’t you?”

“Yes.”

“All I really expected was for you to possibly take your clothes off and tease the guys as you played the perfect hostess.”

“Okay.”

“I shouldn’t have let it go so far.”

“Why not?”

“You ended up like a sex object, that was wrong.”

“Did you hear me complaining?”

“No but.”

“Look Ethan, I’ve got a mouth and if I’d wanted it to stop I would have told you. It was fun. I learnt a lot about all sorts of things and people. You have nothing to apologise for but thank you anyway. Did I tell you that I love you?”

I laughed, kissed her then finished what she had started.

Laying there in the post sex euphoria we planned our day then hit the shower. Unsurprisingly, I was out of the bathroom first and I got us some breakfast.

“So, is it shoes first or clothes first?” Dakota asked.

“Does it matter?

“No not really, shall we just see what shops we come to first?”

“Okay, are you going to wear a dress, it will be easier to get out of when you have to.”

“Okay, which one?”

“You choose.”

“Can I put that Ohmibod vibrator in my hole and can you tease me all day.”

“No, I want a serious shopping day.”

“With me wearing only a dress that hardly covers my butt? No chance mister. I’m doing some teasing today, and I’m not just talking about you.”

“My gawd, what have I done to you girl?”

“All you’ve done is open the door to the true me, and I’m really pleased that you did.”

Dakota chose a loose fitting, thin cotton dress that falls off if you push the spaghetti straps off her shoulders. The skirt part is slightly flared and I was expecting the lower part of her butt to be visible when she bounced along. I wasn’t disappointed.

Even as we went up the first escalator there was a man following us and I’m sure that I saw a camera pointing up Dakota’s skirt. When I told her she just said,

“Good, I hope that it’s one of those high resolution ones.”

We found a shoe shop that she liked some of the heels in the window. It was one of those self service shoe shops which disappointed Dakota.

“We don’t have shoe shops like that back home.”

She said, but we still bought some shoes there. Instead of a sales assistant to flash her pussy to she had to time it to when another customer was looking. I think that she did quite well considering.

There was another shoe shop nearby, designed in a similar way, and we had similar success buying another 6 inch pair of heel and another 4 inch pair of heels.

Then it was clothes.

We went in 4 different shops and bought quite a few skirts and tops. Most of the tops were thin and revealing, some see-through and some lace. All the skirts were only just long enough to cover her butt except for 2, both denim. When I pulled them off the rack she looked at me and frowned.

“Really; those are way longer than the rest of them.”

“Yes, but the material is stiff and flares out. They’ll be great for unknown upskirts.”

“Hmm, I get it, okay.”

We both started getting hungry and Dakota asked if we could go to the Pizza Hut that we’d seen earlier’

“I don’t see why not, but you do realise that there probably won’t be be any opportunities to flash anyone don’t you?”

“Hey you, I’m not a total pervert, I like to me normal occasionally.”

“Says the girl wearing only a dress that hardly covers her pussy.”

“Okay, you got me, but I’d still like to go to Pizza Hut, we only had one back home and it was rubbish.”

While we were eating my phone rang, it was Tom. I put it on speaker as he wanted to talk to Dakota as well. He spent a good 2 minutes apologising to both Dakota and myself about his disgraceful (his word) behaviour the night before. He blamed it on the booze and his shock seeing how beautiful Dakota was and the fact that she took her clothes off so easily.

Dakota thank him for apologising adding that there wasn’t really anything to apologise for. She said that she really enjoyed the evening and looked forward to the next time.

That last bit perked Tom up and he was about to hang-up when Dakota said,

“Tom, last night there was 2 things that you said that interested me. Firstly you said that you were looking for someone to do some admin work for you part-time. Can you tell me more about the job?”

“Tell you what Itty, ask Ethan to bring you over sometime, you can look around the place, meet the guys and I’ll go through what I’d want you to do. How does that sound?”

“Great.”

“Okay, I’m here just about all the time but it’s best to phone before just in case.”

“Tom, can it be in the next couple of days,” I asked, “I have to go back to work after that.”

“Sure Buddy, no problem. What was the other thing that you wanted to ask me Itty?”

“Well …… it’s a bit personal.”

“After last night nothing’s personal about you Itty.”

“You mentioned a doctor that you knew.”

“Oh I see, you want a gyno examination don’t you? You do realise that I was talking about a fake doctor don’t you. He can’t prescribe anything but he’s examined so many girls that he knows a problem when he sees one. And I must warn you that he videos all his examination and sells that them. Is that what you really want? And what about you Ethan, would you be happy with that? It’s usually single girls that he examines.”

“Yes,” Dakota replied, “I expected all that.”

“If it’s okay with Dakota it’s okay with me.” I replied.

“And Itty, the videos will go to all our friends and probably onto the internet as well. Does that bother you?”

“After last night, no.”

“Right, I’ll phone him and make an appointment for you. It’s a very clean and smart surgery that he’s got. Bought it cheap when a doctor’s practice went bust. He got all the medical equipment as well.”

“Good. We look forward to hearing from you and well be in there probably tomorrow.”

“You really want to do that gyno examination Dakota?” I asked.

“Yes, why not? It should be fun.”

“It will certainly be that. But what about your parents and friend back in Alaska?”

“My parents would never look at anything like that, they can barely use a computer. As for my friends, I don’t care; I’ll probably never see them again.”

“I don’t want you to cut yourself off from all your relatives and friends back home.”

“Thank you Ethan but we’ll probably just drift apart by default. My life is now you and your friends.”

“Did I tell you that I love you Dakota?” I said as I put my hand on her bare thigh and slid it up to her pussy.”

“And how can I not love you when you keep doing that to me.”

We got back to our shopping and Dakota exposing herself and often as she could. She seemed quite pleased with herself.

All-in-all, we purchased 6 skirts, 9 tops and 4 pairs of shoes including 6 inch heels. She’d never worn heels that high before and it was amusing watching her get used to them; But she does look good in them with her short skirts. Twice when she was trying them on she came up to me and a put my hands on her bare legs and slid them right up to her dripping pussy.

Needless to say that as soon as we got through the door to the condo we dropped the bags and jumped on each other.

Afterwards I sat naked on the sofa with the naked Dakota laying across my lap, her idly playing with my cock, me toying with her clit and we talked. The conversation started with the subject of accidental and deliberate exposure, ‘accidental’ wardrobe malfunctions and the possibility of getting into trouble with the cops. I told her that the last thing that I wanted for her was for me to have to bail her out of jail. We ended up on the same page.

Then we talked about our living arrangements and we agreed that we would look for somewhere bigger that has a pool and a private back yard. That would mean moving out into the suburbs but I could live with that.

We talked about jobs, the fact that I had to go to other states quite often and often stay away from home for days on end. Unsurprisingly, neither of us were happy about that but my job pays too much to leave it.

Then it was jobs for Dakota. I told her that she didn’t have to work but she was adamant that she wasn’t staying at home all the time, especially if I was going to be away from home.

She told me that she really fancied working in Maddy’s shop, especially if she’d let her work naked. I felt her pussy suddenly get wetter when she said that last bit. She told me that she also fancied posing in the shop window and that she was so grateful to Maddy for helping her to realise just who she actually is.

I slipped 2 fingers inside her and just held her pubes and asked her if she really wanted to work for Tom.

“Oh Tom’s alright, I think that a lot of his chauvinistic, buffoon front is just that, a front. Get below that and I reckon that he’s an okay guy, so yes, I could work for him but it depends on the job and the rest of the guys there.”

“I’m sure that you could find a way of twisting them round your little finger.”

“You don’t mean by fucking them do you?”

“Hell no, your pussy is mine; but I have no problems with you teasing the cum out of them using what’s on the outside of your body.”

“Yes, I do seem to have found a new skill set don’t I?”

## “And a libido that has shot through the roof.”

## Dakota smiled, lifted my hand off her, stood up, turned to face me, put one of her knees on either side of my hips and lowered herself onto my throbbing cock. She started to go up and down but I held her down and said,

## We haven’t finished talking yet. What about Tom calling you Itty?”

“Spoil sport. That doesn’t bother me, in fact I kinda like it. I’ve become proud of my little girls, and the not so little nubs on the front of them.”

“So you wouldn’t mind me calling you Itty?”

“No, I would not mind.”

“Okay, so we’ll go and see Tom and Maddy and talk to them and see what can be arranged; or would you rather do that on your own?”

“I think that I might do better on my own with Tom but I’d be happy if you were there with Maddy just in case I suddenly panic if she tells me to strip there and then in a shop full of customers just to prove that I can do it.”

“You can do that, I know you can, but okay, I’ll be there for you.”

“Talking about stripping, you could always get a job in a strip club, that would be part -time.”

“Maybe but I’d like to explore other possibilities first. Besides, don’t strip clubs want girls with bit tits?”

“Probably, but there are hundreds of bars and clubs that want topless and nude staff and the odd 1 or 2 that I’ve been in to had girls with tiny tits; but you can do whatever you want.”

“Do you remember that Cindy girl in Maddy’s shop?”

“Yes.”

“She said something about a nudist beach, Haulover or something like that, can you take me there please?”

“Sure, just as soon as things settle down but you might not like it.”

“Why not?”

“Don’t get me wrong, it’s an amazing beach, miles of lovely sand, it’s just that most people go there just to get naked, not to have orgies.”

“I’d still like to go, we might meet that Cindy girl and we can ask her where she flashes people.”

“Sounds interesting.”

“I heard you and Tom talking about Key West and festivals last night, what was that all about?”

“Key West is a place for fun. There’s dozens of festivals there every year, all with their own theme. It’s a case of think of a new theme and we’ll have a festival to promote it. The most known ones are Spring Break and the gay whatever ones. The best thing about them from your point of view is that most of them involve girls getting naked in bars, beaches, the streets and boats. They have Miss Nude whatever they can think of competitions where the girls parade and dance in front of thousands of people, all naked and the girls usually find a way of spreading their legs to let the audience get a good look at their pussies.”

“How do you know all this, have you been to one of them?”

“I went a few years ago with some college mates but if you want to know more about them Tom’s your man, he takes Ruby at least twice a year.”

“I like the sound of this Ruby, when am I going to meet her? Does Henry take Maddy?”

“Sometimes yes.”

“Keep still Dakota, you’ll make me cum.”

“Sorry, NOT. When can we play with my new toys? I had a lot of fun last night.”

“So I saw, lets finish talking then we can play.”

“Can I use that Ohmibod vibrator thing, that was awesome.”

“I don’t see why not, and I can load the app onto your phone so you can play with yourself when I’m not around. Hey, when I have to go away I can make you cum over the internet, and we can video chat and I can watch you dancing about begging me to let you cum.”

“Well that sounds like a good idea, but for now can we just play with it here?”

“Of course.”

“Can we take it down to the pool and do it there? Maybe that Pete will be there and he can watch as well.”

“That should be fun, maybe there’ll be a whole load of other people there.”

“So much the better.”

“You should wear a bikini bottoms, I don’t know how the other people would react if you were totally naked.”

“That’s okay, I can wear one of the ones without any material and Pete will still be able to see my little pink tail. And we can ask him if he knows about nudity at the pool.

“Sure, but getting back to where we were, there’s lots of other attractions in Florida like all the Disney type places but they’re mainly for the kids. We could go to them sometime if you like but it might be best if we wait until we have kids.”

“Ethan, you know that I said that I wanted babies, well I’ve sort of changed my mind and I don’t want to have any until I’m about 60.”

“Sixty, that’s way too old to start a family.”

“Well maybe not 60, but not before I’m too old to enjoy myself like I’m doing now and doing what we’ve got planned. There’s so much that I want to do before I get old. And the first thing is cum within the next few minutes. Move your hands up to my tits please.”

What could I say I’d been wanting to do just that for ages but I also wanted to discuss a few things.

We both orgasmed at about the same time and Dakota collapsed down onto me with her head on my shoulders. We just sat like that for ages before she got up and I saw all her juices, and some of mine, all over my stomach and upper legs.

“Jeez girl, we need to get on the internet and see if it’s normal for a girl to produce as much love juice as you do.”

“Yeah I know. I only started doing that when you started fucking me. It must be your fault.”

“Yeah sure, come on, there’s still a good hour or so before the sun goes down. You get the towels and the sunblock and I’ll get our phones and the vibe’; and don’t forget to put your bikini on.”

Three minutes later we were going down the stairs to the pool.

Pete was there, along with a couple of his mates, Dave and Tony, they were swimming at the other end of the pool.

We spread our towels on a couple of sunbeds and I was just finishing rubbing sunblock on Dakota’s front when the 3 of them appeared in the pool just below us.

“Hey guys,” Pete said, “come on in, it’s great” This is Dave and Tony, guys, this is Ethan and his gorgeous wife Dakota. I see that you’ve got the best type of bikini on again Dakota.”

“Wow,” Dave said, I haven’t see one like that before, is it see-through?”

“Nope.” Dakota replied.

“Nice.” Tony said. “Just catching the last of the sun Dakota?”

“Yep, and you guys?”

“Were having a quick dip before hitting the bars.” Dave said.

“What’s that you’re playing with Ethan?” Pete asked.

“A new toy for Dakota.”

“A girly toy, nice.” Pete replied, “are you going to try it out here?”

“That’s the plan.” Dakota replied.

“Can we watch?” Tony asked.

“That sort of thing’s private,” Dakota replied, “you shouldn’t ask a girl that you’re only just met a question like that.”

“You’re out here in public where anyone can see you.” Tony said.

“Well then I guess that we can’t stop you then.” Dakota said. “And Pete, what do you know about pool rules about nudity?”

“Why are you asking? You’re virtually naked now.

“But I’m not, if you look at me from behind I look no different than thousands of girls.”

“You look naked to me.” Tony said.

“I guess so,” Pete replied, “I don’t know what the rules say but I’ve seen a few naked girls here, and walking around the building, so if you want to take that big bikini off we won’t complain.”

“I bet you won’t.” I said, “I think that I’ve got the app installed on your phone now, do you want to try it, or do you want to wait for a bit of privacy?”

“What do you think guys? Should I wait or just go for it?”

Guess what Pete and his mates said?

With a big grin on her face Dakota got to her feet, pulled on the ties of her bikini bottoms causing it to drop to the ground, squat down facing the 3 guys who were still in the pool looking up, then eased the Ohmibod into her vagina.

“Does that tail thing stay out like that?” Pete asked.

“Yes, it’s the antenna, but it’s bendy, look.”

Dakota bent the tail backwards and forwards.

“It looks like your a boy with a long, thin, pink dick.” Tony said.

“A boy without any balls.” Dave added.

“Oh she’s got lots of balls, lots of balls.” I replied.

“I can see that.” Pete added, “I’ve never seen a girl use a vibrator down here.”

“You ain’t seen nothing yet mate,” I said, “just watch this, Dakota you may like to get back on that lounger.”

I waited until she was on her back then, using her phone, I turned the vibe on then off and Dakota gasped and her body jerked.

“Fucking hell!” Tony said, “have you just electrocuted her?”

Dakota laughed and said,

“No, but it just feels like it.”

“It’s just vibrations.” I added, “vibrations in the big lump that she just put inside her. Watch this.”

I turned it back on and slowly increased the power. Dakota’s right hand went to her pussy and her left to her tits.

“Ooow, arrrgh, ooow, arrrgh.” Dakota went as her body jerked all over the place. I looked at the 3 guys in the pool and it was obvious that none of them had seen anything like it before.

I let Dakota’s phone control her body with me changing the control to a pattern of shallow vibrations followed by a burst in intense. Just when she was started to settle she’d get another burst that would set her off again.

“So she can control it from her phone?” Pete asked.

“Yes.”

“Doesn’t that get a bit predictable, I mean she knows what’s going to happen.”

“Yes,” I said “but the manufacturer has thought of that problem.” I put Dakota’s phone down picked mine up, opened the app and shutdown the vibe. Dakota relaxed.

“Better, but she can see what you’re doing.”

“They thought about that as well. The vibe gets a signal from any authorised phone that is within your average bluetooth range so from my phone I can communicate with Dakota’s phone over the internet and WiFi. Meaning that if I’m away on business and Dakota has the vibe in and her phone handy I can switch in on, and control her from say New York or anywhere in the world that has internet.”

“Wow, someone must be making a killing from that.”

“Yes,” Dakota replied, “and good look to them. It’s just what we girl’s need.”

“And us blokes.” Dave said, “I’ll get my Jane one and drive her crazy at work.”

“Don’t get her fired Dave.” Dakota said just before I switched her vibe on and up to max.

The inevitable happened and soon I saw that she was having an orgasm in amongst her jerking.

I turned to Pete and said,

“As you probably saw Dakota has just had an orgasm but not all girls who use one of these managed to cum. I don’t know why that is but I’m one of the lucky ones and Dakota does.”

“Good, it’s an impressive sight watching you wife cum in the flesh out here.”

“You make it sound like you’ve seen her cum before.”

“You should close your curtains mate.”

I hadn’t realised that anyone could see into our condo so I made a mental note to look out of the windows when I got back there.

I still hadn’t turned the vibe down and Dakota was still thrashing about on her lounger with 4 guys watching her. I was just starting to think that maybe I should turn it off when she orgasmed again.

I let the waves subside a little then turned the Ohmibod off, I didn’t want Dakota to get knackered. I turned to the 3 guys in the pool and told them that the show was over.

“It still looks to be on from here.” Dave said and I saw that his line of sight was right in between Dakota’s still spread legs.

“Don’t worry mate, she hasn’t got a job yet so she’ll probably be spending quite a bit of time down here. You’ll have to come and visit Pete more often.”

I looked at the smiling Dakota and indicated to her to close her legs. She got the message and did so and Pete and his mates swam away.

“That was fun,” Dakota said, “and it sounds like I won’t have to bother with that bikini the next time that we come down for a swim.”

“Yes, but you be careful when you come down here when I’m at work.”

“I will.”

“Did you hear Pete imply that he could see into our condo?”

“No, so does that mean that we’ve had a little audience when we’ve been naked up there?”

“Maybe, we’ll have to check when we get back up there.”

“Are we going there now? The sun has just about gone.”

“Yeah, what do you fancy doing about food tonight Dakota?”

“I fancy a quiet night, maybe watching a movie or making love or both.”

“What about food, do you fancy a Chinese?”

“Yeah, why not? I’ll see how they compare to those in Alaska; not that I’ve had many, mum always said that it was her duty to cook for her family. Just one condition though; I have to open the door to the delivery guy and I have to pay him.”

“Okay, talking about paying him we’ll have to go to the bank one day next week and get your accounts and cards sorted out.”

“No rush, I’ve still got my old accounts and there’s still some money in them.”

We collected our belongings and made our way up to the condo, Dakota as naked as the day she was born.

We had a pleasant and relaxing evening, and Dakota did put a smile on the delivery guy’s face.

The next morning Dakota wasn’t awake by 10 a.m. so I manoeuvred her onto her side in the foetal position and eased my cock into her wet pussy and waited for her to wake up.

“Hmm, that’s nice.” She said as I started to pump.

We slowly fucked until we had both cum then we went for a shower where we fucked again. After shaving each other’s genitals I got out and went to put the breakfast on while she shaved the rest of her body below her neck.

When she wandered into the kitchen the coffee and eggs were ready.

“Maddy’s shop today, do you still want to ask her is she’ll take you on part-time?” I asked.

“Yes, I think that I’m ready for something like that. Quite a few strangers have seen me naked and I haven’t freaked-out so yes, I am. Can we also go for a walk on the beach? It looked so nice the other day?”

“Sure, but we’d better check with Maddy as to what is and isn’t legal there, after all it’s right beside the city.”

We didn’t get dressed until nearly noon and Dakota decided on a skirt that is more like a tube top and only just stretched to cover her butt, and a cropped tank top that’s made of very thin cotton. Her nipples doing their best to drill their way out.

By the time Dakota had got down the stairs to the road, her skirt was more like a belt. It was the same again when we got to the car. And again when we got to Maddy’s shop after walking from the car park.

Maddy welcomed us with open arms and it was hugs and kisses all round, There were about 8 or 10 people in the shop and only a couple looked to see what the fuss was about.

Maddy took Dakota to the check-out counter so that they could talk and she could serve the customers when they were ready, while I looked around and watched the girls getting changed, when they didn’t close the curtains that is, and when they came out to check how they looked in the mirror or to ask a friend. That was all interesting but I was more interested in what Dakota and Maddy were talking about.

After about 5 minutes I saw pull her crop top up and over her head, her beautiful small tits and big, rock hard nipples coming in to the view of everyone in the shop, and anyone who was watching from outside.

My eyes were torn between a naked girl going to get another bikini that she wanted to try on, and Dakota. Dakota won. Maddy gave her a negligée to put back on the appropriate rack and I watched as she walked over, searched for the right rack and put it in the right place.

She looked at me, smiled then walked back to Maddy ignoring a couple of male customers who were looking at her.

Maddy was obviously testing her because I watched Dakota shimmy down and off, the tight skirt and put it on the table on top of her top. Maddy gave her a bikini and Dakota walked over to the bikini area, where nearly all the customers were, and rummaged through the racks to find a matching one. In the process she bent over and presented a great view to me and another couple of men that were stood near me.

“I love coming to this place.” One man said.

Dakota put the bikini on the rack, looked over to me, smiled then walked back to Maddy.

Her next ‘test’ was to change the bikini on a mannequin in one of the shop windows. The naked Dakota climbed up onto the widow ledge, looked back to Maddy then pulled on the strings on the bikini on the mannequin. She took the bikini off. Bent over with her butt nearly touching the glass windows, put the bikini down and picked up the top for the one that she was going to put on.

She stood behind the mannequin and put the top on it and I’m sure that she was taking her time and looking outside to see if anyone was looking at her. I saw a few passing people look in the window but none stopped and stared.

Top on, Dakota turned her back to the window and bent to pickup the bikini bottoms. I was sure that it wasn’t necessary to spread her feet a bit, but she did, and I saw 2 teenage girls stop and stare into the windows, probably at Dakota’s butt.

They stayed where they were as Dakota put the bottoms on the mannequin then bent over again to pickup the ’old’ bikini. As she stood up she looked out to the 2 girls, smiled and waved at them. One of the girls waved back.

Dakota jumped down and walked back to Maddy with the ‘old’ bikini in her hand. Just as she put the bikini on the table the doorbell rang. I saw Maddy nod to Dakota and Dakota turned, saw the 2 girls then said,

“Hi there, is there anything in particular that you’d like to look at or are you just browsing?”

“Just browsing.” One of the girls said.

“Okay, if there’s anything that I can help you with, or if you’d like to try something on, just let me know.”

Dakota turned back to Mandy then I saw Dakota jump up and down, obviously happy about something. She came rushing over to me, jumped up on me, flung her arms around my neck and her legs around my waist.

“I’ve got the job Ethan.” She said then gave me a big kiss.

“Okay, I’m really happy for you but I don’t think that you should be doing that in here, not without any clothes on.”

She dropped her legs then her arms then said,

“Sorry, you’re right but I was just so excited.”

“I can see that, congratulations, let’s go for a walk along the beach and you can tell me the details.”

We started walking towards the check-out and Dakota started pulling me towards the door.

“What are you doing?” I asked.

“I thought that we were going for a walk along the beach.”

“Not with you like that on this beach.”

Dakota looked down then said,

“Oops, I forgot.”

She went over to where she had left her clothes and as she stepped into her tiny skirt I heard her say,

“Thank you boss, we’re just going for a walk along the beach. Can I leave the rest of my stuff here till we get back?”

“Of course you can sweaty.”

With the skirt barely covering her butt or pussy, we left and headed over the road to the beach. Picking up her flip-flops, and making a half-hearted attempt at pulling her skirt back town, we started walking.

“So Dakota, tell me.”

“Yeah, Maddy says that Saturdays and Sundays are the busy days and she wants me to come in around 12:30 every other weekend for now, so you and I will have time for a long love session before I have to be here. If the weather is crap then Maddy will send me home.”

“Did she say why every other weekend?”

“Yes, she caught a girl stealing 2 bikinis yesterday and in exchange for not calling the cops the girl agreed to work every other weekend for free. Apparently the girl was very shy and Maddy is going to make her work naked like me.”

“That should be fun to watch.”

“Maddy says that if you bring me you can either drop me off or stay and watch the girls trying on the lingerie or bikinis like you did today. She thought that you might like the latter option.”

“I’ll be watching you all the time.”

“This sand is nice.”

After a while we turned around and headed back.

“I’ve seen a lot of topless girls here but no bottomless ones.” Dakota said,

“You’re the only bottomless girl here Dakota but that skirt is confusing people unless they’re close to you.”

“Should I pull it down?”

“Wait until we get back, unless you see a cop.”

We didn’t see a cop and it wasn’t long before we were back in Maddy’s shop.

Maddy looked at Dakota’s skirt and said,

“Was that like that while you were on the beach?”

“Yes, why?” Dakota said.

“Maddy, what is, or should I say isn’t legal on the beach here?” I asked.

“Well, topless is legal but bottomless isn’t. Having said that I’ve seen quite a lot of girls wearing thong bikini bottoms that only just cover their pussies and quite a few wearing just the material-less bottoms. Although I suspect that they’d get arrested if a cop took a close look at them. I guess that the girls just turn their backs to the cops and squeeze their legs together.”

“Maddy,” I said, “have you considered getting thong bottoms made with a photo of a pussy printed on them? You could get 2 types, bald and hairy then see which sells the most. Or maybe you could offer a free service for photographing girl’s pussies and getting the photos printed on plain thong bottoms.

Wearing one of those the girl would feel covered and could prove it to the cops if she had to, but at the same time she’d be shocking the prudes. She’d also have the option to wear a material-less one after people had got used to seeing her in a printed one.

And the best bit is that if they get popular the cops would get confused as to which were those bottoms and which were the material-less ones.”

“And you’d volunteer to take all these photographs I suppose.”

“No, I’m a happily married man.”

“Henry is as well but he’d volunteer like a shot.”

“Not me.”

“Actually Ethan, pussy printed bikini bottoms isn’t a bad idea, thank you Ethan, I’ll do a bit of research into that. So what are you 2 love birds doing for the rest of the day?”

“We need to get Dakota a little car to run around in when I’m out of town. I thought that we’d go and have a look and see what there is.”

“Have you thought about asking Tom if he knows about any?”

“I thought that he was just in to car body repairs.”

“He is, but it’s all related, he might just know of something.”

“Good point, I never thought of that, we’ve got to go and see Tom to ask him about a part-time job for Dakota but we can’t do that today, he’s closed on a weekend.”

“I’m sure that you’ll find something to do this afternoon, after all, you’ve just got married.”

We did find something to do. And not what you’re thinking. Dakota wanted to go for another walk along the beach. She loves the warm sand under her feet and the gentle sea breeze but she said that she’d wished that she’d worn a floaty skirt instead of the stretchy tube one, At least she was happy that it was riding up revealing her butt and pussy as we walked.

Back at the condo we ordered a Chinese meal and Dakota took great pleasure in opening the door to the delivery guy whilst totally naked. I am soo pleased that it was Dakota that moved to Miami and not the other way around.

After that we did do what you were expecting us to do earlier and had an early, but late night.

After making love to Dakota whilst she was till asleep on the Monday morning, I decided that it was time for me to show her the sights of Miami. Okay, neither of us is really interested in history that much but I thought that we should at least spend a day going round the tourist places.

I decided to use the hop-on, hop-off bus service to give Dakota another ‘first’. The buses that that service uses were something that she’d never seen before other than on the television and I was pretty sure that she’d enjoy the fact that they are 2 story vehicles. There would be 2 types of ‘views’ involving her, firstly what she would be able to see from the top of the bus and secondly, the view that she’d be giving as she went up and down the steep steps to the top of the bus.

I wouldn’t say that Dakota was bubbling over with joy when I told her what we were going to do, but she did understand why we were going to do it.

I insisted that she wear a floaty skirt and a slightly see-through top and she was happy to comply when I said that it might be breezy.

When we got to the hop-on point and Dakota stepped onto the bus she was surprised to see how we had to get to the top of the bus. I’d already manoeuvred us so that there was a middle-aged man getting on behind us and I made sure that I was in front of her.

It was only when she saw the stairs that she squeezed my hand and almost squealed after she looked behind her and saw the man.

When we sat on the seat I put my hand on her pussy and it was like I was expecting, dripping.

After that it was her that manoeuvred herself into a position of exposure when we got on or off a bus.

We did get the chance to go into a big shopping mall and her skirt did give quite a few opportunities for voyeurs to see up her skirt and I saw a few men take that opportunity.

The day was ‘necessary’ and Dakota was semi-pleased that we had done it but she was glad when it was over and couldn’t wait until we got back to the condo.

The following day was more fun for her, but unfortunately, it was my last day on vacation from work.

After the obligatory love making in bed and in the shower, Dakota put another of her revealing dresses on and we headed out to a Real Estate Agents that I knew of. We were assigned a man, who looked slightly older than me, to look after us.

I had to smile when we sat around a coffee table and the man made sure that he was sat directly opposite Dakota. All through our conversation I kept looking at his eyes and guess where they were looking.

This hadn’t gone unnoticed by Dakota and she sat with both feet firmly on the floor and knees slightly apart all the time.

The man, Matthew (Matt), spent ages taking details of the condo and what we were looking for. In bed that morning we’d decided that we wanted a single story house with private backyard and a small pool in a decent suburb.

After Matt had taken all our details he showed us lots of photographs and videos of potential properties.

We must have been sat there for well over an hour and both Dakota and me were getting a bit restless. With Dakota, getting restless means getting careless with the way that she sits. A fact that wasn’t unnoticed by Matt.

We made a short-list of 3 properties that were in our price range and in a neighbourhood that I thought would be acceptable; one property in particular looked ideal but we didn’t tell Matt that. Matt offered to drive us to look at all 3 and when we went out to his car he opened the back door for Dakota to get in. She got in the same way that she does when it’s me that opens a car door for her. The look on his face was priceless as she hovered with her legs wide open for him to have a long look at her pussy before she shuffled over to the middle seat then put the seat belt on.

All through the journeys we were asking questions about the houses, neighbourhood and anything else that we thought relevant and each time that Matt answered one of Dakota’s questions he looked back to her and up her skirt that had ridden-up to show the bottom half of her stomach, only half covered by the seat belt.

All 3 properties were unoccupied and in reasonable order and we had a really good look round them with Matt leaving us on our own for some of the time at each property. That resulted in us having a quickie in the first one that we looked round.

Our original favourite property was still our favourite after we’d viewed all 3 and as we drove back to the Real Estate office I asked Matt if the seller would accept an offer of 10 percent less than the asking price. I also told Matt that if they would accept it we would like another viewing after sleeping on it and before confirming the offer.

When we got back to the office I asked Matt for a copy of the videos and photographs and while he was getting those Dakota and I talked. I was back at work the next day and Dakota was concerned about when we could find the time to have another look at the house if the seller would accept our provisional offer.

I told her that I was happy for her to go on her own but she wasn’t too happy about that. We left it with me saying that I would sort something out.

We left with Matt saying that he hoped to see us again soon. I smiled, sure that he meant that he wanted to see Dakota’s legs, all the way up to her stomach, again soon.

From there we decide to go to a nearby cafe for a snack. The nearest one was one that had a narrow worktop in the front window with some high stools along it.

I suggested to Dakota that we sit on 2 of the stools and look out of the window as we ate and talked about out potential accommodation upgrade. It was only when Dakota climbed up onto the stool that she realised what she was showing to anyone who was passing.

“This is nearly as good as standing naked in Maddy’s shop window” she said.

“Why do you think that I picked this place?” I asked.

“Did I tell you that I love you Ethan?”

“Yes you did. Now, when we’ve finished here do you fancy going to talk to Tom? We’ve still got time and it’s not far from here.”

As we pulled up outside the Hot Body Shop I told Dakota that I needed to make a phone call and that she should go in and start talking to Tom. She got out, pulled her dress down so that her butt was covered, just, then confidently walked to the door. As she opened it she turned and blew a kiss to me.

I didn’t need to make a call but Dakota had told me that she wanted to talk to Tom on her own and the call was also an excuse if Tom asked where I was, knowing that there was virtually zero chance of her getting there on her own.

About 40 minutes later I went into the office and saw Dakota sat opposite Tom, her feet were on the floor and her knees were slightly apart.

“There you are buddy, I was just think that I’d have to give my new employee a lift home.”

“Sorry about that mate, you know what it’s like.”

“Thankfully, my business puts less demand on me when I’m not here than yours does. But yes, Itty will be an asset to this place, she’ll put the ‘Hot’ back in the Hot Body Shop.”

“Is that why you’ve taken her on, just so that she can flaunt her hot body in front of your staff and customers?”

“Not just that, she’s going to help me reduce this bloody big pile of paperwork. Oh, just so that you know, we’ve negotiated and agreed on her workwear.”

“So what does she have to wear?”

“Itty is going to work in her birthday suit.”

I looked at Dakota and saw a big smile.

“Well I trust you to be with her like that Tom but what about your staff? I don’t know any of them,”

“I do mate, and you have nothing to worry about. I’ll be here and I’ll look after her.”

“Thanks mate.”

“I can probably look after myself thank you guys.” Dakota said, “they breed tough girls up in Alaska you know.”

“You may well be right Itty but I will feel happier if I’m around.”

“Cheers mate.”

“Itty said that you were going to get a car for her, well I may just be able to help you there. We straightened out a little rear-ender the other week and the owner couldn’t afford to pay for it so he signed it over to me. You can have it in lieu of of your first couple of months pay if you like.”

“How did it get damaged?”

“Rear-ender; the guy’s wife, or whatever, reversed it into a tree outside their house. It’s in good condition, now, and Itty has had a look at it and she’s happy with it.”

“In that case then I’m happy with it. You know that I know nothing about cars.”

“Good, that’s another problem solved, now Itty said something about you buying a house and that she may need to go for a second viewing tomorrow or the day after. I know that you will be at work so if you like I can go with her, make sure that she’s safe.”

“You don’t have to do that mate, it’s asking too much.”

“Hey buddy, you’ve helped me so many times that I’ve lost count and besides, this little cutie is going to put the ‘Hot’ back in the Hot Body Shop. She’ll more than earn her keep.”

“You don’t think that she’s going to fuck customers do you?”

“Shit no; bad choice of words. My big mouth has dropped me in it again. Sorry, what I meant to say was that, just being here in her birthday suit will make the wrecker drivers drop the smashed cars here rather than another body shop. They’ll all want to see her cute little bod.”

“Sorry mate, I shouldn’t have thought badly of you.”

“That’s okay, I know that I don’t always put my brain in gear before I open my mouth. Are we good?”

“Of course we are.”