**I was his Sex Slave – He Shared me and I loved it.**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

I grew up in an inner city slum where all the kids, including the girls, were in one of two gangs that were in the area. The younger kids in the gang that I was in were used by the older members of the gangs for all the menial tasks like delivering drugs, theft and collecting booze for the older members. Once the girls reached puberty their role changed and an older male member would take the girl and basically user her as his slave.

As soon as I (Jenna) reached puberty I was used in every way that you can think of, but before that I, like all the other girls in the gang, had to go through an initiation as soon as my first period ended.

Before I go any further it might be a good idea to describe myself. I’m as skinny as a rake with dirty blonde hair. The drapes would match the carpet except that I pluck my carpet every time I see a hair, that I can get my tweezers on, anywhere near my pussy, out it comes. At my initiation I was just under 5 feet tall with no tits worth talking about although my nipples had started to get bigger and there was indications that my tits were starting to grow. I’ve been told that I have a cute, little bubble butt.

For these initiations the whole gang, young kids as well, met in a derelict building and the lucky / unlucky girl was stripped naked by the older girls then gang raped by all the boys starting with the leader of the gang (Thor – yes, all the older boys in the gang named themselves after comic book characters) then the others in age order going down until all the boys that were older than the victim had fucked her.

Some girls were, understandably, reluctant to take part in the ceremony and had to be held down from start to finish. I knew one girl who was so traumatised by it that she cut her wrists a couple of days later and wasn’t found until the next morning.

Some girls just switched off and let it happen, and a few girls were very enthusiastic about it happening.

Occasionally you’d get a girl who was not only enthusiastic about it but would also strip naked as soon as she got to the building and flaunt her body to everyone as they arrived.

I was one of those girls.

You see I’d seen my mother flaunting her naked body in front of my father and his mates so many times that I was convinced that that was what older women did. Not only did she flaunt her naked body, but I’d often see her giving blowjobs and getting fucked, sometimes her bald pussy, sometimes her ass, and sometimes her mouth. Sometimes she took 2 of my father’s mates at the same time.

By that time I’d seen more sex than the vast majority of kids my age and I’d got to think that it was normal, and I wanted to do what my mother did even though I could never call my mother a good mother, hell, by then I almost hated her.

I could never call my father a good father either as he’d often tell me to strip naked and he’d spank my bare butt for no apparent reason. Then make me stand for what seemed like hours with my back to a wall, my hands on my head and my feet apart while I was still naked. I suppose that that got me used to being naked when people were around because the spankings were often given when my father had some of his mates round. The last time that it happened I was almost getting to like my father forcing me to get naked, be spanked and shown to his mates and my brother Andy.

I sometimes wonder if it was what my father did to me put some seed in my brain that then got multiplied thousands of times when puberty hit me.

So, I was used to being naked with dressed people around and I was looking forward to my initiation. Yes, I was looking forward to my initiation and what I was going to have to do during it, and after it.

Because I’d never had a cock inside me before, I’d even prepared myself by fucking myself with all sorts of objects like bananas, cucumbers, hair brushes, to get my pussy used to being invaded. I may have been looking forward to it but I didn’t want to get hurt by any of it.

I enthusiastically stripped naked as soon as I got to the building and I let all the boys grope me before the ceremony started. Not that I had much to grope, my tits then were just tiny bumps with nipples on them and my pussy was no more than a slit that was starting to get a lump of skin protruding near the front.

The thing was all the groping made me feel really good.

Yes, like probably every other girl in the world, I’d experimented with my pussy and experienced the wonderful feeling of having an orgasm, and all that groping was sending me on the way to another orgasm.

The ceremony started with me stood in the middle with everyone staring at my little naked body as Thor gave his little motivational / threatening speech. Then it was down to the main event of the evening, my deflowering, or so they thought.

Thor lifted me up, put me down on the old table that was propped up with bricks on one corner, lifted my legs up high, spread them, and with one quick thrust he rammed his cock deep inside me.

I was really glad that I’d been looking forward to it because my pussy was all wet, and I remembered the screams from some of the girls who were reluctantly there.

I screamed too, more with the surprise than the pain, and everyone cheered. Three more thrusts then I felt warm spunk hit the walls of my insides for the first time.

All the boys older than me took their turns to fuck me in any position that they wanted, and that included my brother, Andy.

At one point I looked over to the boys younger than me and thought that they may be able to see what they were missing but they certainly could never experience the pleasure that I was feeling right then, only another girl could.

There was 8 boys older than me plus Thor, and by the time they had all fucked me I was both sore and knackered. Everyone left except for Blade (I never knew his real name), it was him that I was assigned to, and he came over to me and looked down on my naked body with 9 boy’s cum leaking out of me. Yes, none of them had used condoms.

“Jenna,” Blade said, “you are now mine. You will do what I say and nothing else. You will wear what I say and nothing else. You will go where I say and nowhere else. You will not speak unless I tell you to. You will not fuck or blow anyone unless I tell you to.

You will go to school every day, I don’t want to own a thick slut.

Now Jenna, what were you wearing when you came here?”

“Skirt and top.”

“Underwear?”

“No Blade.”

“Good. From what I remember you don’t have any decent clothes so we will go and get some for you.”

“I don’t have any money.”

“You don’t need money, we’ll steal them.”

“You will tell your mother and father that you have been assigned to me and that you will be spending a lot of time with me.”

“Yes Blade.”

“What do you normally wear at home Jenna?”

“Just my ordinary clothes, unless my dad is going to, or just has, spanked me, then I’m naked for hours.”

“So your parents and your brother are used to seeing you naked?”

“Yes Blade.”

“From now on you will be naked all the time that you are at home your parents home and at my home.”

“Yes Blade.”

“And if your father or brother try to fuck you, you tell them that I will kill them.”

“Yes Blade.”

I’d never considered my father or brother fucking me but now that I was starting to develop it was a definite possibility, and my brother had fucked me as part of the initiation.

“When you come to my place you will get naked and stay that way until you leave, and that includes the occasions when I am not there when you arrive. If there are others there but not me you will still strip naked and let them see all of your body, but if they start to fuck you just tell them that I will kill them if they do fuck you without my permission.”

“Yes Blade.” I replied and thought back to a couple of men who had gone to Thor’s house one time when he wasn’t there, and the 2 men were never seen again.

“When you come to my place from your home you will leave home naked and carrying some clothes. You will not get dressed unless you see a copper.”

“Yes Blade.”

“Is your pussy sore Jenna?”

“Yes Blade.”

“Good, it will be like that every time that I let multiple people fuck you.”

“Yes Blade.”

“Right Jenna, that’s it for now, you can sleep at your house tonight. Go home and get some rest. Be at my place by 8 am. That will give me time to fuck you before you go to school.

“Yes Blade.”

I left that building a happy girl. I would be getting as much sex as I could handle, possibly more, and I would be naked for most of my life. Life couldn’t get any better.

I put my skirt and top on and walked home. As I walked I thought what it would be like to be a boy my age, and I didn’t like what I was thinking. The poor bastards could only have a fraction of the fun that I thought that I was about to have.

My mother was at home when I got there and she didn’t even acknowledge my presence. I stripped naked in my room and went to see her.

“Mum, in case you hadn’t noticed I’ve just had my first period. You know that I am in the same gang as Andy and I’m sure that you know about their initiation ceremony so you should realise that I have just been fucked by 9 guys. I’ve been assigned to a guy called Blade and he’s told me that I have to be naked all the time that I am here, that is why I am naked. You should also know that when a girl is assigned to an older male member of the gang she has to spend a lot of time with him so if I’m not here don’t bother coming looking for me.”

“Does that mean that I can stop feeding you?”

“Fucking hell mum is that all that you can think about, I’ve just told you that your 13 year old daughter has been gang-banged and all you can think about is food.”

“Go and tell the police if you want someone to do something about it Jenna.”

“Fucking hell mum, is that best that you can do? I’m off to my room.”

With that I turned and walked back to my room.

I wasn’t really disappointed in my mother’s reaction simply because I had half expected her to say nothing, that she’d be away with the fairies because of drugs or drink.

In my room I got my things ready for school the next day and giggled to myself when I realised that Blade had banned me from wearing knickers ever again and I had PE the next day, and I was one of those girls who wore a skirt not shorts for PE. What’s more I’d had my PE skirt for years and it was quite short on me by then.

I wasn’t expecting to get told off for not wearing knickers under my PE skirt because I knew of 2 other girls who wore skirts for PE and who also never wore knickers. The only difference being that my PE skirt was quite a bit shorter than theirs.

The school uniform for girls during the summer months is a simple dress, and because of the area that we lived, a lot of girls wore old, hand-me-down dresses that were often quite short on them. I was one of those girls and I knew that it wouldn’t be knickers that the other kids and teachers saw when I bent over or sat carelessly, but I didn’t care, I was happy.

I woke early the next morning and had a bath before any of the others even stirred. Picking up my school bag and my school dress I went out of the front door onto the walkway. My parents flat was on the 6th level and Blade’s was on the 4th level of the next multi-story block of flats. Being just after Easter it was a bit chilly at that time of the morning but Blade’s building was only about 30 metres away so I didn’t have far to walk outside totally naked.

At that time of the morning there was only a handful of people about and they just ignored the naked 13 year old girl walking like she didn’t have a care in the world. I have to say that I did feel good being outside totally naked, my pussy was tingling something rotten.

Amazingly, the smelly lift was working and I was soon on level 4 looking for Blade’s flat. I passed a woman as I look for it and she looked at me, then smiled and said hello. I said hello back and realised that I wasn’t at all embarrassed. Quite the reverse actually, I felt good knowing that a complete stranger had seen me naked, even if it was another woman.

I knocked on the door and was surprised when my knock pushed it open.

“HELLO.” I shouted.

A few seconds later Blade’s shouted,

“COME IN SLUT.”

I walked in, putting my school bag down with my school dress on top of it. Then I walked to the room that I thought the voice came from.

“Oh, you’ve got company,” I said, “I can come back later.”

“You stay where you are Jenna, this is my mate Bob, we had a few too many last night and he slept it off here. Go and put the kettle on and load the toaster. There’s a little bag on the side, it’s for you.”

“A present, I like presents.” I replied.

“Go.”

I did, not even thinking that Bob would be staring at my bare butt as I put the kettle on, found the bread and loaded the toaster, then looked at the bag. Opening it I saw a box of pills with a medical name on it that I couldn’t even pronounce. Then I looked at the smaller package. I was just wondering what everything was when I heard Blade say,

“That’s the morning after pill, I can’t risk you getting pregnant after your fun yesterday. Take it in about a week. The box of pills are contraceptive pills. Read the leaflet and start taking them when it tells you to. The last thing that I want here is a screaming brat. It would spoil your fun as well.”

I hadn’t even thought about getting pregnant and what Blade said was right.

“Thank you sir.” I replied.

“Two coffees, white with one sugar. And whatever you want. Just butter on the toast. And hurry up Bob has to get to work and he hasn’t seen you make yourself cum yet.”

“Wow,” I thought, “I hope that it’s going to be like this all the time.”

I hadn’t had the chance to have a second bite of my toast before Blade told me to get on the table, spread my legs and get to work on my pussy. Both men watched me as I quickly jilled myself, grateful that I had been horny ever since I woke up that morning.

As I got my senses back I realised 2 things, firstly, Bob had left, and secondly, Blade was lifting my legs and pulling me to the edge of the table. I sighed as his cock entered me then moaned as I felt it hit something inside me.

This time Blade lasted longer than everyone combined at the initiation and he made me cum again before I felt him cum inside me.

I just lay there feeling great, until Blade softened and pulled out of me.

“Thank you.” I said, “that was wonderful.”

“Two minutes to finish your toast and coffee then we are leaving. Got to get you to school on time.”

As we walked to school I said,

“It feels strange not wearing knickers outside, all airy and the breeze is tickling my pussy.”

“Don’t you go jilling off at school. Keep that for me and my mates. I don’t mind you flashing your goodies to everyone at school, and even letting the boys, or girls, grope you is okay if you want, but cumming is under my control. Understand?”

“Yes sir.” I replied wondering what would happen at school.

“I’ll be waiting at the gate when you get out then we’ll go shopping.

I’d never deliberately flashed any boys or teachers at school before but that first day of my new life I did. I picked the cutest boys and bent over or squat in front of them, and in classes my knees drifted apart. All day I was feeling soo horny.

Then there was my PE class. I’d had accidents before and probably flashed others in my class and the PE teachers but that first day I had more ‘accidents’ than at all other times. I should tell you that because it was an inner-city school there was just 1 gym and no outdoor facilities so boys and girls shared the same gym. It was usually boys at one end and girls at the other end but sometimes there would be joint activities.

On that particular day the PE teachers had setup an obstacle course in the whole gym and all girls and boys had to go round it with the other kids standing round the sides cheering them on. Unsurprisingly, the girls in PE skirts got more cheers and the girls in PE skirts with no knickers got even more. There was a whole group of kids standing at the bottom of the ropes that we had to climb.

It was an ‘interesting’ lesson and I was sure that a few boys saw my pussy, my very wet pussy, although my pussy got a good cleaning in the showers later and a good drying with my towel. But it wet again by the end of the school day and I walked out to find that Blade was good to his word. As I walked up to him he reached to me and twisted both of my nipples through my dress.

“That’s for wearing a dress that’s too small for you and teasing all the boys.”

“It’s the only school dress that I have.”

“That’s okay Jenna, you look good in it. Now, some new clothes.”

We walked to the main shopping area and Blade taught me how easy it is to steal from big shops, especially when you have an experienced man with you to cause a few distractions.

We headed to a McDonalds with 2 new skirts, 2 new dresses and 3 new tops, all of them see-through to some extent.

Blade also taught me how to Blade my pussy in places like McDonalds that has tables and seating like McDonalds. I’d only been to fast food places a couple of times when I was half my then age, and Blade showed me how easy it was and I wished that I’d been able to go there many times before.

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Back at Blade’s flat I got naked straight away and Blade showed me where I could keep my new clothes and anything else that I wanted to keep there. Then he told me to get some food ready.

As we sat eating Blade told me that after eating I was going to clean the flat from top to bottom. Cleaning flats was nothing new to me, I may have been only 13 then but I’d had a lot of cleaning experience because of my idle parents, although I’d never cleaned a flat whilst I was naked before..

As I put things away in drawers I came across something that I’d never seen before, a pink, rubbery covered ball thing, slightly smaller than a tennis ball, with a flexible tail leaving it looking like a pink, large tadpole.

“What’s this Blade?”

“Oh, that’s where that is, is there a little black box with it?”

“Yes.”

“Bring them over here.”

I did, then he told me to get on my hands and knees and spread my knees. I did, then felt the ball thing being pushed up my wet vagina.

“Ohh, that’s nice.” I said.

“You’ve felt nothing yet girl.” Blade replied then I screamed a little, in shock not pain, as the vibrations started

“Is it going to hurt me sir? Not now, it feels nice, I mean long term, my insides feel like they’re going to turn into jelly.”

“Relax girl, I will never do anything to you that will cause you long term damage. That cute little body means a lot to me.”

Then Blade turned up the vibrations. I gasped and swore. Then I realised that I wasn’t in full control of my body anymore, my body was shaking and the vibrations were going straight to my nipples and clit.

I really did have to fight to not put my hands on my pussy and tit, I so wanted rub myself.

I heard a knock on the door and then Blade shout for whoever it was to come in. It was 2 of his gang mates, 2 of the ones that had fucked me the previous day, and they almost instantly have my first remote controlled orgasm.

As I started to come down from my high the vibrator was still causing my body to jerk and shake and I heard one of the new guys say,

“Is she alright, she looks like she’s having some sort of epileptic fit?”

“She’s fine,” Blade replied and turned the vibrations off.”

I stood there looking at the Wolf and Rock getting my breath back.

“Is that one of those remote controlled vibrator things sticking out of her pussy.” Wolf asked.

“Yeah, I’d forgotten that I’d bought it for my last slut but my new one just found it so I had to try it out on her.”

With that, Blade turned the vibrations back on and turned them up to full blast. My body started shaking and jerking again and I heard the other guy, Rock, say,

“Looks to be working just fine to me Blade, it will be even better when she gets some tits so we can see them wobble about.”

The 3 men watched me as the vibrations brought me to another orgasm then Blade turned them down so that it was just making its presence known.

“You should send her to school with that thing in her.” Wolf said.

“Might just do that,” Blade replied, “I wonder if the control has the range to control her from outside the gates.”

“Can’t you set them things up to be controlled over the internet?” Rock asked.

“Yeah, I seem to remember that, I’ll check that out, get her a mobile phone so that I can do that. I can just see her shaking about and cumming in the middle of a geography class.”

I thought about that and decided that it could be fun, I imagined my geography teacher thinking that I was having some sort of fit and calling an ambulance. Then I thought about the pink flexible tail hanging below my dress and all the comments that I’d get. I smiled to myself.

“Right guys,” Blade said, “is that the cage?”

“Yes, it’s dead easy to put up, look.” Rock replied.

We all watched as Rock turned the wire panels into a cage for a big dog.

“In you go Jenna.” Blade ordered.

The only way that I could get into it was to crawl in, and the 3 of them watched my bare butt and pussy with my pink tail sticking out of my vagina, as I crawled in and managed to turn so that I was facing them.

“Suits her.” Wolf said.

I did feel a sense of security in there which was a bit stupid as the holes in the metal mesh were nearly big enough for me to get my hand through.

“Squat.” Blade ordered.

The cage wasn’t tall enough so I was leaning on the back of the cage with my knees bent.

“Turn and press your butt against this side of the cage.”

“I shuffled round slowly managing to do as ordered.”

“That’s good,” Rock said, “with her like that you’ll be able stuff things in her pussy and butt and she won’t be able to do a thing about it Blade.”

“She wouldn’t stop me trying to even put a football in her but at a party it could be fun watching other guys try to finger her or even fuck her..” Blade replied.

Blade unfastened the cage and I crawled out to him saying,

“You upset me slut and you’ll end up living in that cage.”

“Yes sir.”

Wolf and Rock left and Blade told me to get on with the cleaning. It took me another 30 minutes or so then Blade told me to go and lay on the table sideways. I did, and in the next 5 minutes waiting for him I wondered what was in store for me, the vibrations inside me kept me thinking about sex.

I was right, when Blade came in he grabbed my arms and pulled me so that my head was hanging over the side of the table. Then he turned the vibrations up a little, but not enough to make my body shake and jerk.

From my upside down view I saw Blade drop his jeans and take them off. He too hadn’t been wearing underwear.

“Right, assuming that your father and brother haven’t fucked your face I’m going to teach you how to deep throat.”

Of course I’d heard the girls at school talking about blowjobs but never the name ‘deep throat’, and I’d seen older girls giving older boys blowjobs at the gang meetings but I’d never realised that the boys cocks went into the girl’s throat and that scared me a bit. My throat couldn’t possibly be big enough to take a cock inside it, how would I breathe?

Blade must have seen the concern on my face because he said,

“Jenna, the secret is to relax. Millions of men do it to girls every day and I’ve never heard of a girl dying doing it. I won’t let anything bad happen to you. Just open your mouth wide and relax. I’m going to take it nice and slow.”

And he did. He told me to start by just licking the end of his cock then slowly taking more and more into my mouth and go up and down on it. He told me to use my hands on his hips to push him back and pull him forwards.

It was quite nice actually. His cock tasted nice. Even when I felt a little bit of pre-cum escape from the tip I was still enjoying it.

Blade let me go at my pace, only suggesting that I take a bit more when I was ready.

I got to the point where his balls were hitting my eyes and it was stopping me breathing. I gagged just the once then Blade told me relax and that all I had to do was push him back and I’d be able to breathe again. I tried it again and he was right, all I had to do was take a deep breath before and just hold my breath until I pushed him back.

He told me to do it a couple more times then he took control telling me to hold my breath for longer each time.

He could sense when I was desperate for air and he waited until that time before withdrawing.

By then my saliva was coming out of my mouth as he withdrew and going all over my face and into my hair.

All the time the vibrator inside me was purring away and making me feel soo horny. So was the throat fucking now that I’d stopped worrying and started enjoying it. The inevitable happened and I started cumming at the same time that Blade was face fucking me.

I’m not sure if I did anything different or not but I suddenly felt Blade cumming in my throat. OMG, that was an experience that I wanted again, soon.

When Blade withdrew I felt amazing and horrible, horrible because I was sweating and had tons of saliva all over my face and hair.

“I need to get cleaned up.” I said, “can I use your bathroom?”

“You don’t need to ask Jenna, but before you do I need to explain a few things to you, sit up and listen.”

Blade turned the vibrations off and my pussy felt empty.

“Jenna, we’ve gone straight to deep throating but the majority of times you will just need to give a straight blowjob, not taking the cock into your throat. Just suck it, tickle it with your tongue, take his balls into your mouth. You’ll know what to do, it’s built into your DNA and you’ve seen girls giving blowjobs before.

When it comes to the man cumming, some will want to cum in your mouth and some will want to squirt it all over your face or tits. If the man cums in your mouth don’t swallow it straight away, collect it all on your tongue then open your mouth to show him that you’re got it. Once he’s seen it, swallow it then show him your empty mouth, then thank him for it.”

“Yeah, I’ve seen the older girl gang members doing that.”

“Oh, one more thing Jenna, most times you will be on your knees in front of the man. Try to look up into his eyes all the time. That shows that you are under his control and men like that.”

“Yes sir. Can I go and get cleaned up now?”

“Yes, and don’t close the bathroom door regardless of who is here. Let people see you pissing or shitting or whatever.”

“Yes sir. Can I practice on you later please?”

“Yes you can, and every night that you sleep in my bed with me I expect to be woken at a reasonable time with you either blowing me or riding me.”

“Yes sir.”

I went to the bathroom and was grateful that the bath had a shower over it. I’d been feeling really dirty and the water improved things no end.

“Hurry up slut and don’t use all the hot water. Put on one of those summer dresses that we nicked, we’re going to the pub.” Blade shouted.

I hurried up and was soon back in front of Blade wearing just sandals and a summer dress that was really too short for me but I didn’t care.

“Part your legs girl.” Blade said.

Then he pulled the vibrator out of me. When he said that we were going out I was excited to be going out with the vibrator still inside me and lots of people seeing the pink tail hanging below my dress, but it wasn’t to be. That excitement would have to wait.

Ten minutes later we were walking into the local pub. The place fit in well with the slum area and no one cared that a 13 year old girl was going in, after all, there was probably kids younger than me in there, although all those would be wearing more than me.

There was some more boys and girls from the gang in there, including my brother Andy, and Blade sent me to the bar to get a couple of beers. In a place like that, in that part of the city, no one cares what your age is just so long as you have the money, and Blade had given me that.

When I got back to them there weren’t any chairs for me to sit on so Blade told me to sit on one of the other guy’s lap so I went to the nearest one and sat. As I sat the back of my dress rode up so that it was my bare butt that was on the boy’s knee.

He wasted no time in pushing open my knees then one of his hands went up the back of my dress and the other went straight to my pussy and started playing with it.

As he slowly brought me to an orgasm the others were all talking, mainly about gang things, Blade telling them about our shoplifting expedition.

“You should have gone to that lingerie shop on the high street Blade.” Thor said, “the woman owner lets us do what we want in there, and she’ll do a few alterations for free as well. She’s scared that we’ll torch the place. They have some nice, sexy clothes there but I’m not so sure that they’d have any small enough for your bit of stuff.”

“I’ll take her there sometime, see if the woman can come up with some sexy outfits that the slut can wear to go out in, and maybe get her to shorten the dresses and skirts that we just nicked.”

Just then my first orgasm of the night hit me. No sooner than I’d got control back I was told to move to the next boy’s lap and sat with my knees as wide apart as I could get them in anticipation of what was to come. He too brought me to an orgasm.

The next lap was Andy’s. I wasn’t really expecting him to ‘pass’ just because I was his sister because he didn’t really treat my like a sister at home, just a younger girl who happened to live in the same flat. I wasn’t disappointed. He was quite good with his fingers actually.

The next lap was girl. I’d seen her fingering another girl before so I wasn’t surprised when she patted her bare leg (she too was wearing and ultra short skirt). As I sat I couldn’t help noticing that she had bald pubes. She too fingered me to yet another orgasm but she knew how to do it better than the 2 boys before her and it didn’t take as long.

The next lap was Wolfs but as I went to sit on it he grabbed me and put me over his lap. As I went down, my dress somehow went up, I think that it was one of Wolf’s hands that did it but I can’t be sure. Anyway, I was naked from my chest down laid over Wolfs lap and my butt and pussy was facing the main part of the pub. Wolf then told me to spread my legs, which I did, then he started spanking me.

As I mentioned before, my father used to spank me on my bare bum so I knew what I was in for. One real difference was that this was in a pub with lots of people there and the noise got quite loud as a few of them were watching. The other real difference was that between each swat Wolf ran one of his fingers from the top of my butt crack right down to my clit which he flicked before swatting my butt again.

Before long I was crying because of the pain but that didn’t last long. What he was doing between each swat was rapidly getting me aroused and after about 25 swats my body started shaking and so did the jerks as I had another, more intense, orgasm.

Wolf kept on swatting and running his finger down my cracks until my body stopped shaking and the jerks stopped. Then he lifted me up and put me down on my feet. He lifted me up under my armpits which were already full of my dress so when my feet touched the floor I was still naked from my chest down.

I opened my eyes and saw and heard at least a dozen people looking at me and clapping their hands. Wolf hadn’t let go of me so I was till naked from the chest down for ages until Wolf finally let go.

Just before he did so, my body shook and my right leg jerked as I had my first ever aftershock mini orgasm. I smiled at everyone and was feeling very pleased with myself. Then Wolf spoilt it by letting go of me and my dress dropped back down to just cover my pussy and butt.

“Don’t move to the next lap yet Jenna,” Thor said, “you need to get some more beers, and get one for yourself, you’ve earned it.”

As I picked up the money from the table I heard Thor tell Blade that he’d made a good choice picking me.

I was smiling and happy as I walked to the bar.

As I stood waiting to be served, the middle-aged man next to me said,

“So you’ve joined Thor’s gang have you young Jenna?”

“Yes sir.”

“You look like the sort of girl who will learn a lot with them and have a lot of fun. Just try to keep out of the illegal stuff and learn when to to look to see what’s going on and when to look away. And always remember that gang life isn’t forever, start planning your ‘after gang’ life quite soon. Did you enjoy you first public nearly nude spanking?”

“Yes sir, and thank you for the advice sir.”

“You’re so welcome young lady.”

Just then the barman came over to me and took my order. As he was putting them on the bar he said,

“Don’t worry about getting stripped and spanked in here, you’re not the first and you certainly won’t be the last. They’ll have you dancing naked on the tables before long and I look forward to seeing that.”

I smiled at him then picked up some of the bottles and took them back to the gang before returning for the rest of them and the change. As I picked them up the same customer said,

“Enjoy yourself Jenna, but remember the other things that I said.”

As I walked back to the table I thought,

“Good point old man, but for now I’m definitely going to have some fun.”

I put the bottles on the table and gave Thor his change. Then I was told to continue down the line.

There was 1 boy and 1 girl that hadn’t fingered me that night and they soon got their chance, each managing to make me cum, that left Blade and Thor. Thor decided that when I was sat on his lap he was going to fuck me with one of the empty beer bottles. It was very obvious what he was doing and I wondered how many people were watching.

Blade properly fucked me in the pub. I sat on his lap then he lifted me up and lowered me onto his cock. It felt soo good looking round at all the people knowing that I had a cock inside me. A few people were looking our way and a few people were grinning. No one complained and it wouldn’t surprise me if there hadn’t been more open displays of fucking in that pub.

Blade made me walk back to his flat naked and it was chilly. We saw a few cars passing and one of them honked its horn at us but that was it.

Blade told me that I was sleeping at his place that night because he was going to fuck my brains out. He didn’t actually manage that but I was knackered the next morning. It didn’t help that he woke me early by fucking me as I slept, then kept going until we’d both cum.

He sent me to school with my remote controlled vibrator inside me but not switched on, saying that he wanted me to get used to it doing nothing other than feeling good and getting used to the comments and jokes about it hanging below my dress hem.

That Saturday Blade took me in to town. He wanted to get a few more toys that I could use both in Blade’s flat, and out and about, Blade had decided that as well as me being nearly naked when we go out, I have to be in a constant state of arousal and actually cum in front of people who wouldn’t be expecting it.

I have to say that I find it all a huge turn-on as well. When he discovered that I was having as much fun as he was he told me that before he’d picked me to be his slave he’d been expecting me to get all embarrassed and humiliated all of the time and that he’d been looking forward to breaking me.

I apologised for disappointing him and offered to do whatever it took to please him.

“Jenna, I expected to have to take years to get you to the way that you are now so the way that I see it now is that you are at least 2 years ahead in my plans for you. That means that I can get you doing things that I never imagined possible for a couple of years. Your little body is going to be seen by lots of people before it matures into a superb teenage girls body, and it will be a superb teenage girls body because I can see the seeds of that in you now.”

“I have to say sir that I have realised that I do like being naked and I do like people seeing my body. I don’t know why I am like this or why now, I never used to be like this. Maybe it’s something to do with me hitting puberty, maybe not.

“I think that your maybe is probably right Jenna. Just keep doing what you’ve been doing since your initiation and we’ll get on fine. Shame really, I quite fancied locking you in that dog cage.”

“Thank you sir, I’ll do my best to not disappoint you, and you don’t need a reason to lock me in that dog cage, but please make sure that I’m naked when you do it.”

By then we were just arriving at the lingerie shop that Thor had told Blade about. The woman that owns the place didn’t look too happy to see Blade but she did agree to shorten the skirts and dresses that Blade had me take with us.

When she went to get a tape measure, pen and paper Blade told me that she pays the gang a small, monthly fee to keep her shop safe.

The woman told me that I’d have to put each item on and then tell her how much to trim off the bottom. Before I had the chance to ask where the changing room was Blade told me to strip, right there in the shop.

Of course I did, ignoring the 2 older girls that were there browsing. When I put the first dress on the woman knelt in front of me and Blade said,

“Make it 10cm below her cunt. Wait, no, 10cm below the crease of her butt and only 5 cm below her cunt.”

“You do realise that if she lifts her arms she’ll be showing everything that’s she’s got?”

“I do, that’s how she likes it.” Blade replied and I smiled knowing that he was right.

The woman used her tape and a marker pen to mark where Blade wanted the dress shortening to. That dress done, Blade told me to put the next one on.

We did the same with the other dresses then the skirts which left me topless for quite a while, not that I had any tits worth looking at at that time, but the 2 older girls had stopped browsing and were just staring at the spectacle in front of them.

So was a young couple, male and female, who came into the shop. I watched them come in and saw both of them smile when they saw what was in front of them. I caught the eye of the girl and smiled at her. She smiled back and I saw her move slightly so that she could get a better look.

We got to the last skirt which was a button front denim skirt and just as the woman started to measure Blade said,

“Wait, do this one differently, just 5 cm below her butt crease and 5 cm below her cunt but round the ends of the materiel at the front so that when the skirt is fastened the material rounds up so that the 2 ends meet at her pubic bone.”

“You want her pussy to be on display all the time?”

“Yes.”

“Okay.”

I smiled and thought about walking around town with my slit and bald pubes being on display all the time. I took a deep breath to check that the skirt wasn’t that tight a fit and thought that I could always slide the fastenings to the side if a copper started looking at me.

As I took the last of the clothes to be shortened off I turned to give my little audience a full frontal view of me for a few seconds before putting my old dress back on.

“Right,” Blade said to the woman, “One of us will be in next weekend to pick them up. Now, what tops do you have that she can wear as a dress?”

“Well most of our stock is probably a bit too frilly and too see-through to be worn around town during the day but we do have a couple of lines that are more like tank tops but made of material that you might like. Come, I’ll show you.”

The woman led us to the rack with them on, which just happened to be right in the front of the shop. I lifted a top off the rack and held it against me. It was pink and made of some sort of soft mesh. I had a vision of a woman wearing the top, the shape of her breasts and pokey nipples clearly visible.

“Try it on.” Blade said.

I turned my head and saw through the window to the people walking by,

“Oh well, here goes,” I thought, and off came my old dress leaving me naked almost in the shop window.

I put my arms into the top and pulled it down as far as it would go, then I put my hands on my tits and shivered as my hands touched my nipples through the thin material. Then I slid my hands down my front to the hem of the top and checked just how far down me it went. I was pleased that it was just below my pussy.

“Can you see my slit sir?” I asked Blade.

“Only just, that dress will do, try a yellow one.”

I took the pink one off, handed it to Blade then turned to look for a yellow one in the same size. As I turned back to Blade to put the yellow one on I looked out to the street again and got a little excited knowing that all those people out there only had to turn their heads and they’d see me totally naked.

The yellow top fitted me the same as the pink one had only I thought that the yellow was a bit more see-through than the pink one was.

“Well take both of them, give that one to me then get dressed, we’ve got another shop to go to.”

I took it off and handed it to Blade who went to the woman at the sales counter. I stood there totally naked again, looking out of the window and wishing that someone would turn and see me. After a few seconds I gave up and put my old dress on.

At the sales counter I was a little surprised to see Blade handing the woman some money. As we walked out of the shop Blade said,

“Can’t have her going out of business, where would we get your clothes shortened?”

“Thank you sir.” I replied.

**I was his Sex Slave – He Shared me and I loved it.**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

The other shop that Blade took me to was a sex toys shop. When we walked in I saw 4 men in there, one behind the sales counter and 2 browsing the shelves. Blade immediately told me to take my dress off which surprised me but I wasn’t about to disobey him.

I guessed that it was okay for girls to be naked in there because no one said anything, but almost immediately all 4 men turned to look at me and I felt a tingling in my pussy.

Blade led me over to a shelf where there were a variety of dildos and vibrators. As we were getting there I was amazed by what they sold there. Okay, I’d see some porn DVDs that my father and brother had left in the DVD player but this was for real and totally amazing. There was hundreds of DVD lined up in rows along the wall.

There were also dozens of dildos and vibrators when we got there, all in different shapes and sizes, and there sure was some humongous ones there. My pussy clenched at the thought of some of those trying to get inside me.

The shop also had some that weren’t wrapped and I guessed that it was for the girls to get a feel of them. In their hands I mean, I doubted very much that they were there for girls to actually try them in their vaginas.

I picked up one of the huge, flesh coloured ones and held the base with one hand and pretended to wank it with the other hand. Blade looked at me and said,

“Do you fancy one that big Jenna?”

“Fuck no, I could never get that in my hole.”

“You’d be surprised at what will go in there Jenna.”

I felt my vaginal muscles contract, again, and felt it get a bit wetter.

Blade picked up a vibrating egg complete with a little black control box, a dildo that had a bit on the side that looked like it was supposed to touch my clit, and a package with what looked like 2 steel balls in it.

“What are those for Blade?” I asked.

“To help you exercise your pussy muscles.”

I didn’t understand that but said nothing.

From that part of the store we wandered around with me totally gobsmacked at what they were selling, it looked like there was everything for a torture dungeon.

“Might get some of those things for you in a year or so Jenna, depends on who we bump into and how you cope with pain. What did you feel like when Wolf spanked you in the pub?”

“It hurt, well at first it did, but he made me cum and that was nice.”

“So you wouldn’t mind getting spanked again?”

“Blade, my body is now yours to do with as you please. If that means you spanking me then so be it.”

“And someone else spanking you?”

“If that’s what you want, then yes.”

“What about with one of those?” Blade said pointing to something with the name Paddle on it.”

“If that’s what you want, then yes.”

“Or that?” Blade said pointing to a cane.

“If that’s what you want, then yes.”

“Or that?” Blade said pointing to a whip.

“If that’s what you want, then yes.” I replied, cringing at the thought of me being whipped.

“Has you pussy just got wetter Jenna?”

“Yes Blade.”

“Then I think that you would like to be whipped Jenna.”

“If that’s what you want.”

“Jenna, you don’t have to always say what think I want to hear, you are allowed to have an opinion of your own. I may not take any notice of what you say but it’s good to know what you are really thinking.”

“Yes sir.”

Blade led me over to the sales counter and as the 2 men were talking I turned and saw that the other men were still watching me.

“Jump up on the counter.” Blade said.

I did.

“Lay back and spread your legs.”

I did.

“Now Jenna, these nice men are going to put these steel balls up your pussy and I want you to squeeze them out.”

“I don’t know that I can do that sir, I’ve never done anything like that before.”

The man behind the counter came round and unwrapped the 2 steel balls. Then he held up one of the golf ball sized balls and pressed it against my vaginal entrance. There was plenty of natural lubrication as I felt the ball start to go in.

Then, without me, or him, doing anything, I felt the ball go deep inside me. I looked to the man and he said,

“I didn’t do that, you did, all I did was start it going in.”

“Did my pussy really suck that thing in?” I asked Blade.

“Yes it did, it’s desperate for something to be in there.”

Well I knew that the second part of his statement was true, but the first bit was all new to me.

“Now squeeze it out Jenna.”

I tried and I tried and I tried. It wasn’t until about the fifth time that I tried that Blade said,

“That’s it Jenna, keep doing that.”

I did and out it came and dropped onto the floor.

“Well done Jenna, now each of these men will push one back in and you have to squeeze it out.”

They did, and I did, each time me finding it easier. Then Blade said,

“Now these men will push both balls into you and you have to squeeze both of them out.”

That sounded easy, but it turned out that I needed to use my muscles in a slightly different way, but I did it and was feeling pleased with myself.

“Right girl, that will do for now, get off there and get dressed, we’re leaving.”

I was a little disappointed as we left there, and a little proud of myself for have done what I was told to do, especially as it was such an intimate order.

From there we headed back to Blade’s flat but there was a stop on the way. We had to pass a small park on the way. It’s not much but it does have a few bushes and trees, and a couple of seats on next it to a grassy area.

It was a sunny day, not too warm but warm enough for me to be out wearing just a dress. Flesh led me to the grassy area and we sat on the grass. I lifted my dress up so that it was my bare butt that sat on the grass. It was cold and a bit damp.

“Lay back Jenna and open your legs a bit.”

We were right next to the path and my feet were nearest to the path so I knew that if anyone walked by they would be able to see my pussy. I had a quick look around to see if anyone was walking our way. I was disappointed.

“A bit more Jenna.”

I smiled and did so.

“What does it feel like to be exposed like that?”

“Nice, and the sun on my pussy is nice. Can’t you see that I’m getting wetter?”

Blade laughed and replied,

“Where has the little girl that I thought I was going to have a battle with gone? And who are you?”

“Sorry to disappoint you sir.”

“Oh you’ve done the opposite to disappoint me Jenna. I’m having to rethink all my plans for you now.”

“Sorry sir.”

Blade leant over and ran a finger up my slit. I gasped as he replied,

“Don’t be my little star, I’m thinking about big things for you.”

With that his 2 middle fingers entered my vagina and bent upwards, pressed against my G-spot and I orgasmed. As I did so he lifted me up using the hand that was half inside me and I moaned then said,

“Oh fuck, that’s soo good, please don’t stop.”

“You like that slut?”

“Yes sir.” I finally managed to say.

“I once saw a video of a guy doing that to a girl and her orgasm went on for ages after he’d let go of her, I might try that with you sometime.”

“Yes please sir.”

Blade sat there for ages, with me still on my back with my legs anything but closed. I was on my back with my head on the grass and my eyes closed so I couldn’t see if anyone was walking along the path but I did hear a few voices a couple of times.

“Who’s that Blade?” I asked both times.

“Nothing to worry about girl, keep your eyes closed.”

Was the reply I got both times. When I asked the second time I felt something cold pressing on my vaginal entrance.

“Relax girl, it’s nothing that hasn’t been in there before.”

I soon relaxed as I realised that it was one of the steel balls. My pussy sucked it in then I felt the second one going in. My pussy soon sucked that one in as well.

Shortly after that Blade told me that it was time to leave. I was grateful as the cold and damp grass was starting to get to me.

When I got up I saw 2 boys not far away. I wondered, hoped, that they had had a good look at my pussy and seen the balls going in. When I looked closer at the 2 boys I said.

“Fuck, those 2 are in year 10 at school. Everyone in school will know what you did to me by lunchtime on Monday.”

“Does that worry you Jenna?”

“I guess not.”

“Maybe you should take the balls to school with you and let the kids put them inside you.”

“Can I? On second thoughts it might cause a riot if I let some of the boys do it and not all of them.”

“That I’d like to see.”

As we started to walk back to the flat I soon found that keeping those balls inside me isn’t as easy as it sounds. Of course Blade was laughing at me each time that one dropped out and I had to clean it on my dress then put it back in without drawing any attention to me.

“Talking about school Jenna, are those double desks with wooden chairs still there?”

“Some of the chairs have been replaced with plastic chairs, they really stick to my butt, but the desks are still there, why”

“And where do you sit in the room, are there any fixed places or can you sit anywhere?”

“Anywhere but I’ve started sitting at the front so that I can let the teachers see my pussy.”

“That’s good, but sometimes, sit further back and make sure that you are next to a boy, and when you sit down pull your dress up to your waist before you sit down. Then lay back in the seat and tell them that they can touch you if they want to. Lets see how many of them want to finger fuck you in class.”

“Ouch, that could be fun.”

Over the next few weeks and months up to the school summer holiday I had a lot of new experiences and quite a few repeats of ones that Blade thought were worth doing again. There was also quite a few gang get meetings where I had to be naked and other things. All of them involved my body in one way or another.

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For starters, my body developed quite a bit. My tits grew to be a solid A cup. I say ‘solid’ A cup because there is absolutely no wobble in them when Blade has me doing jumping jacks or other exercises. What I hadn’t really expected, but liked, was that my tits grew like traffic cones, small at the base and growing straight out to a point with my nipples on top, with no sag, and from high up on my chest where my nipples already were. I like having tits that are different to most girls.

My hips got a bit wider and I’m sure my waist shrank, my butt is still small, cute and bubbly but it seems to stick out a bit more, and the bit that I like the most is my pussy. It’s still just a slit with no inner lips to talk about but it’s got just a bit fleshier.

My prized possession is my clitoris. It grew to be nearly as long as my pinky finger’s nail but the hood didn’t grow so I now have what Blade calls a little boy’s bell-end sticking out from my slit. It’s reasonably hard most of the time but gets even harder when I get aroused, which these days is most of the time, and it’s VERY sensitive to contact of any sort and it’s a good job that my legs have a bit if a gap between them all the way up to my pussy.

With me not wearing knickers and my skirts usually not covering my butt when I sit down my bigger clit is often in contact with the chair and Blade has told me to stop squirming in my seat a few times as I often move around to get some pleasure for the contact.

Just after Blade told me that my tits were starting to grow he brought a mate round. He had a camera with him and Blade told me that he was going to make a photo diary of my body’s development progress. He told me that the guy would come over every Saturday and take a dozen photos of me from all angles and positions, and that included my pussy development so the photos would include me holding my pussy lips as far apart as I could and sticking a ruler into my pussy until it hit my cervix so that they could see if my vagina was getting longer.

Blade now has hundreds of photos of my body and most intimate parts as the grew. He says that he’s going to take them to the next gang meeting and do a slide show for everyone to watch and I’m guessing / hoping that they’ll all want to see the product as it is that night. I must remember to take the ruler.

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On the school front, Blade has been sending me to school wearing one of my remote controlled vibrators. Sometimes the tadpole one and sometimes the egg. I still don’t know which one I like the best, I can control the egg from the little black box in my bag and the tadpole one can only be controlled from a mobile phone. Blade still hasn’t got me a phone and therefore not worked out how he could control the tadpole over the internet. He keeps promising to sort it but …. I also believe that there is more to the tadpole than I’ve seen so far and I hope that Blade gets reading soon.

My PE skirt seems to have got smaller in length and I’ve been half expecting a teacher to tell me to either get a new, longer skirt or start wearing knickers but it hasn’t happened yet even though the number of times that my pussy gets exposed, even to the PE teachers, male and female has increased quite a lot. I’m starting to think that the teachers enjoy seeing my pussy and much as the boys do.

Being an inner city school filled with poor kids means that the standards for the kids and the quality of teachers isn’t as good as it could be, and a lot, if not all of the teachers don’t care what the kids do or don’t wear, and the male ones probably hope that the girls fall into the category of ‘don’t wear’. I haven’t heard of one girl who’s got into trouble for wearing a skirt too short or for not wearing a bra or knickers, and I’m not the only girl who falls into that category.

With the warmer weather, some of the PE activities moved to the outside playground and that’s next to the street with a big wire fence between the two. When the girls are doing PE outdoors there’s often a couple of men at the fence watching and the girls wearing PE skirt sometimes lift their skirts to tease the men, and that included the knickerless girls.

I’ve lost count of the number of times that I’ve done it and I always try to get close to the fence to do it. Or we just to bend over with knees straight. If a teacher sees us bending we just them them that we’re doing stretching exercises. We do that when we’re near to boys as well.

With most of the PE lessons being outside in the playground, the teachers left the gym setup as an obstacle course and when it was raining it’s obstacle course time again. I’m sure that it’s just an easy option for the teachers but it’s a great opportunity for the girls to flaunt their bodies in front of the boys, especially the girls who wear PE skirts and no knickers like me.

When my tits started growing I swapped my tight T-shirt for a loose fitting one that I got out of the lost and found basket. It must have belonged to a fat little girl because, as I said, it’s a baggy fit on me and the length doesn’t quite reach the waist of my PE skirt. I picked that T-shirt knowing that there was a good chance that sometimes it would go up round my neck leaving my new tits on display.

After one knickerless girl had an orgasm while sliding down a rope, lost her grip and fell to the floor spraining her wrist, the teachers decided that it would be a good idea to have a couple of boys standing at the bottom of each rope to catch anyone who fell off. Well the knickerless girls in skirts liked that idea too and all of a sudden it took me twice as long to climb up the ropes and I slide down with my legs out straight and the rope sliding against my pussy.

The boys also like watching the girls sitting at the bottom of the rope whilst their orgasms finished.

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I did what Blade told me to do in classes, that is to say lift my dress as I sit and tell the boy next to me that he can touch my bare legs as high up as he likes. Unfortunately not many take me up on the offer as I think that they are too scared. Most of those that did slid their hands right up to my pussy and I’ve had my clit touched a couple of times, but that’s all. I just wish that I had lessons with the year 11 or 12 boys.

If any of the teachers saw what was going on they just ignored it.

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One of the windows in the girls changing room got broken. It’s only a small window, not big enough for anyone to get through, and the glass in it is thick and frosted so that no one can see through it.

Two weeks before the summer shutdown we went in to get changed for PE and someone saw it. The girl told the teacher who said that because it was so high up no one would be able to see in and that it would get fixed when the school shutdown for the summer.

After that everyone ignored it but I thought about it. On the other side of the window is a bit of an open area where kids sometimes kick a ball around, and when Blade met me after school I told him and we walked round that way so that he could see it.

When we got to it we stopped and Blade was obviously thinking. There were half a dozen boys there kicking a ball about and after a couple of minutes Blade called them over and said,

“On the other side of that wall is the girl’s changing room. If you were to skip school you’d be able to come here and look through that hole and see them taking their clothes off.”

“We’re not tall enough.” One of the boys said.

“There’s a way round that boys,” Blade said, “round that corner is a mountain of empty pallets, if you drag them round and stack them under the window you’ll be able to get to the right height.”

With that the boys ran off and Blade sat on the grass waiting. I sat too, knowing that anyone passing by could look over and see up my dress to my pussy. A few minutes later the boys were back, slowly dragging half a dozen pallets. As they stacked them one of them said,

“How do we know that it isn’t the boy’s changing room, we’re not pufftas.”

“Good point, when the stack is built Jenna here will climb up and look through the hole in the window. She was in the girl’s changing room earlier today so she knows what the insides look like.”

I thought,

“That’s true, but there’s only one window with a hole in it so it must be the girls.”

But I didn’t say that because I knew that if I climbed up the stack of pallets the boys would be able to see up my dress.

When the stack was complete the boys turned to me expecting me to go and climb the stack. I didn’t rush to get up because the boys were silently looking at my pussy already. When I did get up I walked over and smiling I said,

“Will you nice men stand round the pallets to catch me if I fall.”

My feet were on about the third pallet from the ground when one of the boys said,

“Fucking hell, lo.”

He stopped mid sentence realising that he would let me know that he was looking up my dress. I slowly climbed up to the top, taking every opportunity to spread my legs as I went.

When I got to the top I got to my feet and turned to face them with my feet still well apart.

“You can see a lot more from up here than you can from on the ground.” I said.

“I don’t think so.” One of the 6 faces that were looking up at my spread pussy quietly said.

Realising that I’d got a captive audience, and looking down at Blade who was smiling, I said,

“It’s a bit scary up here, could one of you climb up and hold me so that I don’t fall?”

All 6 of them started to climb but it was the tallest who got to the top first and the others gave up.

“Have a look through the hole.” The boy said.

“Which hole?” I said closing my legs and wondering if the boys would understand.

I saw a couple of grins on the faces of the boys then turned and looked through the hole in the window. Then I turned back and said,

“Yep, that’s the girl’s changing room, I could see where I was stood totally naked just a few hours ago. Now can you help me get down please?”

I stepped over to the other side of the pallet where the other boys heads were and spread my feet. Then I turned to look at the boy that had climbed up and said,

“Will you put your arms round me and lower me to your friends please?”

“Sure.”

As he stepped over to me I put both my arms straight up in the air and as he put his arms round my waist I said,

“Hold me tight.”

He did and I felt his arms round the bottom of my ribs then lift me up. He stepped to where I was then started to lower me. Yes, it worked, as I slowly went down his arms slowly slid up my body taking my dress with them. I felt his arms slide over my tits, trying to compress, and failing, them with the pressure.

The boys below were too stunned by the sight of my pussy so close to them to even try to grab me to stop me from falling.

Down I went and up went my dress. As my feet touched the ground I bent my knees and said,

“A bit further, don’t let go of me.”

As my knees touched the ground I felt my hands come free of my dress. I was totally naked with 5 gobsmacked boys staring at me from the ground and one staring at me from on the pallets, holding my dress.

I made my body limp and I dropped to the ground, on my back with my legs open.

By that time my tits were traffic cones and the boys were getting a good look at them, and my pussy.

I let them look for a few seconds then got up and lied to them saying,

“Oops, that shouldn’t have happened. Can I have my dress please?”

It took another couple of seconds for the boy up top to come out of his trance then he dropped my dress to my waiting hands. I slowly turned it right side out then slipped it on. Walking over to Blade I said to the boys,

“I have PE Monday just before lunch and again Thursday last thing on an afternoon. Maybe you’ll see me again then, and don’t forget you cameras.”

Both Blade and I were grinning as we walked away, Blade finally saying,

“You are priceless Jenna.”

I replied saying,

“I might be late home on Thursday, I might just have to stay late after PE and the teacher has left for home.”

“The teacher leaves you girls to finish and go home?”

“Yeah, she’s as keen to get away from the place as the rest of us.”

“You do that Jenna, and teach them how a girl wanks.”

“Yes sir.”

I did that after each PE lesson to the end of the school year. I couldn’t see boys watching all of the time but when I did I gave them a good show.

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I’ve worn the denim skirt that doesn’t cover my slit quite a few times, even to school a few times. The sad thing is that hardly anyone notices and I’m left screaming to myself wanting to shout to tell people to look at my pussy.

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Blade has taken me to quite a few places and if it’s a place where I have to keep my clothes on Blade always tells me to wear something see-through (more stolen clothes). If it was somewhere where other gang members were, or his mates were, I have to get naked straight away. Sometimes he’d get some duck tape and tape my calves to my thighs then tape the ends of a stick that he often carried to the same duck tape, leaving my legs spread wide and Blade would let the boys play with my body. Blade’s only restriction that he put on the boys was that they couldn’t put their cocks into my vagina without his permission.

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One place that Blade took me to quite often was the gang meetings. These are held in all sorts of places, almost anywhere where about 20 people could get together and talk about gang business. I’d been going to them for a couple of years and I’d seen what happened to the girls after they’d been initiated so I wasn’t surprised to have to be naked at them and to have my body used by the other boys and girls.

When I’d seen it happen to older girls before there was never a rush to get the fucking started, it usually didn’t start until after Thor had finished the gang business but after my initiation my fucking started as soon as I got there and I was getting fucked in all 3 holes even before Thor started talking. Thankfully they were using condoms to fuck my lower 2 holes.

And all this was in front of the other gang members, older and younger than me, and I knew that it would continue until another younger girl had her first period which I guessed would be at least a year.

After one of the guys had fucked my ass I heard him tell Blade that he needed to fuck my ass more often because it was tighter than the other girls in the gang.

Blade had fucked my butt a couple of times but I knew that he prefers fucking my pussy, and I prefer being fucked in my pussy, but Blade is a good gang member and started fucking my ass more often, and if any of his mates asked to fuck me he’d tell them to fuck my ass.

Back to that meeting, I was happy when Thor complimented me on my enthusiasm, telling everyone that he’d heard a few good things about me.

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After my body started developing nicely Blade decided that I should have a full gyno examination just to make sure that I was okay inside. What he didn’t tell me was what the doctor would do to me. Not that I was complaining. It was nice having my clit played with and brought to an orgasm in the doctor’s surgery by a man that I’d only known for a few minutes.

I wondered if all girls going on the pill had a similar examination or if Blade had found a not very professional doctor to send me to. I didn’t ask.

I did learn something at that examination, how to properly examine my tits for unwanted lumps although at the moment they are just conical lumps of hard something or other.

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Once my breasts started growing Blade started tweaking my nipples. He told me that if I did it often enough there was a reasonable chance that I could have an orgasm just by playing with my nipples.

So, as well as him tweaking my nipples he’s got me into the habit of doing it. I have to do it every time that I take a dress or top off, every time that I notice someone looking at me, and, of course, every time that I want my nipples to look at their proudest, which when I’m naked is all the time. He’s also got me doing it when I’m wearing a thin or see-through top. If I can easily get my hands up my top to my bare nipples it’s on my bare nipples, if not, it’s through the material.

Picking up this habit has proven to be very easy, probably because it feels good and I do it all the time now, even when I’m out shopping or in the pub and when I’m at school, even when I’m just walking along. I’ve had a few strange looks from teachers when I’ve done it in class and they’ve seen me.

I haven’t had an orgasm from doing it yet but sometimes when I, or Blade, do it for a long time I feel like I could get there. The problem is that my nipples start to get a bit sore.

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Talking about tits, Blade thought that it would be good to get my nipples pierced. One evening when I got home from school he told me to change my dress then he took me into town and to a tattoo shop.

“Am I getting tattooed?” I asked.

“No, I don’t want to spoil a beautiful body but I would like to see things hanging from those traffic cones of yours.”

“You’re getting my nipples pierced?”

“Yes Jenna.”

“I thought that you had to be 18 to get pierced.”

“Don’t know, don’t care, and the bloke in here doesn’t care either.”

I soon found out why Blade had told me to wear a dress, to bare my tits to get them pierced I had to take my dress off. Okay, the guy who did me had probably pierced hundreds of tits and seen hundreds of pussies but he was looking at MY naked body while he was stabbing me with those needles.

The actual procedure, as the man called it, was over in seconds and didn’t hurt much at all and before I knew it my nipples were the proud owner of rings through them. Blade also bought some nipple barbells and stirrups for me.

The only real problem with them, at that time, was that I’d got into the habit of tweaking my nipples and when I unconsciously did it whilst they were healing it hurt real bad and I’d usually curse out loud.

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One Saturday evening. I think it was in the June, but after my tits got to be something that boys liked to look at, Blade took me to another pub, one that we don’t go to very often. After one drink during which Blade told me to sit with my knees well apart, he got a blindfold out of his pocket and put it on me.

Then he led me up some stairs and into a room. I’d heard a lot of men talking as we approached the room and when we went in the talking started to include lots of cheering.

When the noise died down Blade said,

“Here she is guys, she’s yours for an hour. Don’t forget to use the condoms.”

“Fucking hell,” I thought, “I’m going to be gang-banged”

With that I felt Blade, presumably, push the spaghetti straps off my shoulders and my dress fell to the floor leaving me totally naked. He lifted me out of the circle of my dress and when my feet landed on the floor I felt hands on my bare body.

I was gang-banged in all 3 holes and I got man cum all over my face, chest and hair. It sounds crazy but I actually enjoyed the experience, the only way that it could have been better was if I could have seen all the cocks, but the anonymity of it did add something to the excitement.

When the hour was up Blade came and ‘rescued’ me and put my dress back on me. Then he led me out of the room, down the stairs and out onto the street where he took the blindfold off.

He walked me home with my face and hair still covered in man cum. He also refused to tell me who had taken part in the gang-bang saying,

“You enjoyed it didn’t you?”

“Yes I did.”

“Then what does in matter who they were?”

I knew it was pointless trying to get more information out of him so I gave up and walked, head held high, as one or two people stared at me as we walked. I was also pleased that nothing was leaking out of my pussy as we walked, telling me that whoever it was had used the condoms.

It was straight into the shower when I got back to Blade’s place with my dress still on, I needed to get the sperms off my dress as much as off me.

I still have no idea how many cocks entered me or who those men were, for all I know they could have been people that I know or see most days, maybe even my teachers. For weeks afterwards whenever I talked to a man I wondered if he was one of the ones who fucked me, and it always made my pussy tingle.

\*\*\*

After Wolf spanked me in the pub that first time, Blade decided that I should have regular spankings to get me used to them and what can go along with them. Personally I didn’t see the point because I’d been spanked enough times by my family, but what Blade wants, Blade gets.

It was decided that Sunday evenings were to be my regular spanking night with Blade telling me that if my butt was still red when I went to school on the Monday I would have to tell anyone who asked that I had been naughty and been spanked.

Unsurprisingly, Wolf volunteered to administer the spanking with anyone who wanted to watch coming to Blade’s flat with a few cans of beer.

That first Sunday evening there were 4 of the older male gang members there to watch. Of course there was no skirt to flip up or knickers to pull down and I lay over Wolf’s lap when he told me to do so.

Then he told me to spread my legs as wide as they would go and added that I was always to spread them when I was being spanked.

After the first swat I was told that I had to count the swats and say the number out loud followed by “Thank you sir.”

“One, thank you sir.” I said.

After “Two, thank you sir,” one of the guys suggested that each spank should be followed by either 30 seconds of one of them finger fucking me, or 30 seconds of one of them rubbing my clit. Unsurprisingly, they all agreed and they alternated between finger fucking me and rubbing my clit.

Fifty swats took a lot longer than I expected and I’m sure that I got my counting mixed up, especially when I had the 3 orgasms, but no one said that I had to start counting from one again.

Those orgasms did distract me from the pain until it was all over then my butt hurt like hell. Blade told me to put some cold water in the bath and sit in it. That sort of helped for a while then I looked at my butt in a mirror and decided that things weren’t as bad as they looked and I went to bed, but that hurt when Blade lay on me to fuck me.

My butt was still red in the morning and still hurt a bit. Where Wolf’s hand had hit me on the tops of my legs was visible below my dress and a few people at school asked me if I’d been spanked. When I said that I had some of the kids, particularly the boys asked me to show them my red butt and I usually flipped the back of my dress up to show them. I also discovered that spanking girls is still popular round where I live because a few admitted that they got spanked too.

By the time that I’m writing this everyone at school knows that Sunday is my spanking night and it’s not a novelty for them anymore.

After that first spanking a couple of the girls started coming along some times and they took their turn finger fucking and rubbing my clit.

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At the start of every summer in our city the Caribbean community puts on a carnival with a parade from a park near where I live, round part of the city, then back to the park, then they put on all sorts of side shows and music for the rest of the day. I’ve always gone to these and followed them round the city and got to really like the Caribbean Steel Band music.

A few weeks before it was due happen we saw a flyer and Blade told me that I was going to the carnival and going to dance along the streets with other girls. That was a sort of dream come true as I’d always admired those girls. I hugged Blade and thanked him.

Then he told me that I would be with the girls who got their bodies painted in wonderful patterns and colours. I remembered that some of those painted girls were topless and had their tits painted so I felt even better.

Blade had it all arranged and just before we left the flat he called me over and told me to spread my legs. I did, and he inserted my remote controlled egg into my vagina.

“Am I going to keep this in all day?” I asked.

“Yes.”

“Will it be switched on all the time?”

“Unfortunately not, the batteries won’t last all day.”

“That’s a shame,” I thought.

Blade took me to the park a couple of hours before the parade was due to start with the egg switched off. We went to a marque where the girls were getting painted and saw girls in all states of undress.

Most girls were wearing just knickers, G strings or bikini bottoms and either already painted, getting painted or waiting to get painted. I remembered noticing at previous years parades that the girls wearing painted G strings looked better since there was a lot less to look ugly.

“Have you got a G string that I can wear Blade?” I asked.

“You won’t need one Jenna, you’ll be naked under the paint.”

“Oh, okay, won’t my clit sticking out draw attention to me being naked, or is that what you want.”

“That’s what I want Jenna.”

“Okay, I’ll like that, but what about the police?”

“They’ll be too busy looking out for trouble makers, they arrested 60 odd people with drugs last year.”

“Good, I don’t want to end up in jail.”

“You won’t, get that dress and shoes off, it will be your turn soon.”

“I did, tweaking my nipples after I put the dress down, and was aware that I was the only totally naked person there.”

When it was my turn to get painted I walked up to the young woman who was going to paint me, she looked me up and down and said,

“Wow young lady, I haven’t seen a pair of breasts like that for years, I wish mine were like yours.”

I looked at her chest and thought,

“I hope I never have tits like yours, they’re huge, how the hell do you carry them around.”

Then the woman looked over to Blade and said,

“Like we discussed?”

“Yes.” Blade replied.

“Are you sure, it will be a bit risky.”

“I’m sure.”

I hadn’t a clue what they were talking about and it wasn’t until about 30 minutes later that I found out. I hadn’t really been taking much notice of where the paint was going until the woman said that she was finished and pointed over to where there were some large mirrors.

“But you haven’t painted my pussy and my tits aren’t finished. I said as I tweaked my nipples.”

“Yes they are, I’ve done exactly what I was asked to do.”

I turned to look at Blade who waved me over to the mirrors.

Apart from my tits and pussy I looked great, even my back and butt. But the woman had painted alternate white and orange circles round each tit and left my areola and nipples unpainted. And I had my barbells in each nipple’s piercing. The gold coloured barbells jumped out at me when I looked in the mirror.

When I looked down to my pussy I couldn’t see even a drop of body paint on my whole vulva. The paint that was there framed my vulva drawing my attention to my slit and poking out clit.

I felt great but I didn’t see how I could dance along the streets like that, I was sure to get arrested.

“You want me to dance down the streets round half of the city and then parade around the park afterwards, like this?” I asked Blade.

“Yes Jenna, don’t you?”

“Well yes, but.”

“You’ll be fine Jenna, I won’t be far away.”

We walked out of the marque with a nervous me wanting to, and not wanting to put my hands over my tits and pussy.

“Is this paint waterproof?” I asked Blade, “because my pussy is going to be like a turned on tap all day.”

“I’d better make sure that you drink a lot then.” Blade replied.

It was a sort of unreal sensation wearing only paint but not on my pussy or nipples, I was half expecting someone to remind me of what wasn’t covered at any moment, but no one did. I was just another of the 20 or so painted girls that were wandering around.

We started walking towards where we saw a couple of other painted girls going and saw where we assumed was where the painted girls would be starting the parade from.

All the girls that I could see had some signs of having something on under the paint, except for me and I wondered if I was the only one who was actually naked under their paint, and the only girl in the whole parade who had her pussy and nipples truly on display.

I felt good and nervous as Blade told me to go and join the group.

As I got closer I saw a couple of faces that I knew from school, both girls being in year 12, and both girls showing evidence of a G string under their paint.

Then I saw one girl who was wearing just a G string under her paint but she must have cut the material out of the G string because I could clearly see her painted slit and clit hood. I looked at her and she looked at me, well my tits and pussy.

“You’re a brave one aren’t you?” The girl said.

“Not my idea but I have to say that I like it, or I will do when my nerves settle down.” I replied.

“You look a little young to be naked out on the streets, how old are you?”

“Thirteen and it’s not the first time that I’ve been naked on the streets but the other times were at night with hardly anyone else around.”

“I was 15 when I first did this, but I had a full G string on then, I’m not as brave as you obviously are. If you see the pigs looking at you just turn your back and dance away, you’ll be fine. Most of them would like to get a good close-up look at you anyway, and you’re not breaking the law unless someone complains or you start fingering yourself. I’m Naomi by the way.”

“Jenna, I’ve been wanting to do that ever since I walked out of that marque.”

“Me too. Just hang in there girl, you’ll settle down once we get moving.”

“I hope so, if not all the paint on my inner thighs will start to run.”

“You’ll be okay, the paint will stick to your skin for a couple of days if you don’t put any soap on it. Last year I went home after the parade without putting my clothes on and the paint was still good when I got home.”

“Wow, I wonder if I’ll be walking home like this?”

“Looking at you Jenna, I’ll guess that you will be.”

I like what they’ve done with your tits and it’s a shame that your barbells don’t Blade, that would make them look even more like traffic cones. I wish that my tits were like yours.

I smiled wondering if Blade would walk me home like I was, and wondering how many people that I know would see me, and would they see that my pussy and nipples weren’t painted..

The next few minutes were spent with me looking at the other painted girls to see I saw any evidence, or lack of, that the girl was naked under her paint. I never saw such a girl so I guessed that my only girl there categories were right.

The music from the float in front of us started and I got reminded that my egg was inside me. I looked around for Blade but couldn’t see him and hoped that he’s turn it off soon.

The float in front of us started moving and some of the painted girls started dancing along and some, like me, just walked for a while with me looking at all the people on both sides of the road to see any indication that they’d realised that my bald pussy and nipples were not covered. Happily, and unhappily I saw none.

I started to relax and started swaying my hips from side to side as I walked then started dancing like the other girls. I was soon quite relaxed and enjoying myself so much so that I Kept looking at people on the footpaths to see if they were looking at me. I didn’t see any ‘Oh my gawd, that girl is naked’ looks.

For the first about half mile I’d been dancing down the middle of the road but just after that I realised that I was right on the outside of the group, sometimes only centimetres from the public. I realised that my confidence level had gone through the roof, I was invincible. I felt like I could go up to a policeman and kiss his cheek and he would either not notice what I was displaying of he’d enjoy the view.

I also saw Blade walking along behind the people watching us girls. That sort of gave me a little boost as well. My dancing got a little bit more animated but I felt the vibrations from the egg stop.

Occasionally the procession would stop and the girls would stand around talking, and occasionally someone would come round handing out small bottles of water. I saw one girl drop her bottle of water and bend over to pick it up. She bent with straight knees and I smiled at the thought of what she was showing to the crowd.

That gave me an idea and I worked my way over to where a group of boys were standing, then with my back to them I dropped my water bottle and bent over to pick it up. I just about heard one of the boys say,

“Fucking hell, look at at that.”

I stayed bent over for a few seconds then stood up and took a drink before turning to to take a closer look at the boys.

“Fuck, they’re in year 12.” I thought, then I smiled at them.

I also felt my pussy tingle.

Along the way I saw a few people that I know, kids from school, teachers and even the odd friend of my parents. None of them really looked at me, I think that they concentrated on the girls with bigger tits or just the girls bodies, their eyes never getting above their shoulders. My tits would have been instantly recognisable but none of the people that I saw that I knew had seen my tits since they’d grown.

The parade seemed to be going on for ever and I was starting to get tired. I found myself near Naomi when the parade stopped again, and she asked me how I was enjoying myself.

“It’s awesome. Here I am naked in the middle of town and no one cares. They should have these carnivals every weekend.” I replied.

“Well in the summer time, “ Naomi replied, “My tits would freeze and drop off in the winter.”

“Point taken, but in the summer time.”

“Next time I’m getting painted like you Jenna, I’m jealous. If I’d known that you’d be here like that I’d have done the same.”

“How much further is it?” I asked not seeing anything that I recognised.

“Only about half a mile, are you getting tired?”

“A bit.”

“Me too. We’ll be able to get a rest when we get back to the park. If you sit down don’t move your butt about, keep it still or you might damage the paint job.”

As the parade started again I realised that I hadn’t thought about when we get back to the park. I hoped that Blade wasn’t hoping to get away quickly, I wanted to be seen and I had a vision of coming face to face with one of my teacher. That made me smile a bit more than I had been doing so ever since I walked out of that marque.

Soon the parade was entering the park then the music and the dancing stopped. I knew that Blade was nearby because I felt the egg start vibrating again. Blade came over to me and told me to follow him. He led me to the marque and I feared that I’d be putting my dress on and leaving. He told me to find my dress which I did, then he pleased me by taking of from me and stuffing it into a plastic carrier bag that he got out of his pocket.

“Come on girl, I’m hungry.” Blade said.

I followed him out into the crowds and my pussy started tingling again, and so did my nipples, they were almost aching. A crowded park, a sunny day, me naked where it really counted, what more could a girl ask for. Well Blade could have fucked me right there but that would be just a bit too much if I didn’t want to go to jail.

**I was his Sex Slave – He Shared me and I loved it.**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03**

The sad thing was that the vast majority of the people there didn’t even see me. Their brains registered a painted girl, thought, ‘so what’, and moved on. Even in the queue to get a burger no one really looked at me.

Well I say no one, but the guy flipping the burgers looked me up and down and smiled. At least he’d looked at my tits.

As we stood eating our burgers I saw a couple of girls from my class at school walking our way. As they got closer I smiled at them and one of them said,

“Oh my gawd, is that you Jenna? Yes it is, fuck girl look at you. Have you been dancing with those painted girls?”

“Hi Em, Mary, having a good time? Yes, I was in the parade.”

“Like that? Look at your tits, and you’re clit has grown since I last saw you in the showers. Really, you’ve been wandering round town like that, it’s a wonder that you didn’t get arrested.”

When Emma said that about my clit I shuffled my feet apart a bit. I’d somehow forgotten that my clit is so prominent and I wanted people to see it.

“You should try in Emma, it’s such a turn on.”

“I bet that it is.” Mary added.

“So is this the guy who’s fucking your brains out, I’ve never seen you so happy.”

“Yes, this is Blade and he’ll fuck your brains out if you ask him.”

Emma and Mary both giggled then said ‘bye’, and walked away.

“Hmm,” Blade said, “you could have been like those 2 kids Jenna.”

“I’m glad I’m not although I guess that you’d like to fuck them.”

“That Emma girl maybe but that Mary is too fat for me.”

I laughed then asked Blade if I could have an ice cream.

We joined the long queue with me remembering to keep my feet about shoulder width apart and we were soon joined by some boys who looked to be a bit older than me.

“Fucking hell.” I heard one of them say and guessed that he’s been looking at my butt and realised that there was no trace of any knickers.

“Turn around Jenna.” Blade whispered.

I did, tweaking my nipples as I did so, and was a little surprised to see that one of the boys was down on one knee fastening his trainer lace. Well that’s what his hands were doing, his eyes were now level with my pussy, my bare pussy. I shuffled my feet a little further apart and my nipples and clit went a little harder.

After about a minute during which I was talking to Blade about goodness knows what, the boy stood up and told his mate that his trainer lace was undone.

“What? Oh, ooh.” And he knelt down.

After a few seconds the queue moved a little and I turned around and stepped forward. Blade whispered,

“You’re a big tease Jenna.”

“I know, it’s fun. Are you going to spank me?”

“Not here and not while you’re only wearing paint, I don’t want to risk spoiling it”

We got the ice creams and again the man serving stared at me.

Then we started walking around looking at everything that was on sale or being displayed. As we walked we met quite a few people that one of us knew. Everyone who did stop to talk to us spent most of the time staring at my tits, slit or clit. The girls from school saying how brave I was.

It wasn’t long before we came across one of my teachers, Mr. James. He didn’t really see me until we were almost on top of each other and he spoke first whilst I just smiled.

“Jenna, that is you isn’t it? That’s quite some paint job that you’ve had but I think that they missed a bit, well 3 bits actually.”

“Yes I know, it looks good doesn’t it?”

“It isn’t as if I haven’t seen your bottom half before. The talk in the staff room tells me that all the teachers have seen your genitals, but you do seem to have grown a little lately.”

“I’m not any taller sir.”

“I wasn’t referring to your height Jenna. As for your top half, that’s quit a pair of breasts that you have there. You need to find a way to let all of the teachers see them.”

“Thank you sir, I’ll think about that.”

“Well good day Jenna, take care.”

I tweaked my nipples again, just in time for him to see what I was doing.

We all walked on and before long I saw another couple of boys from year 10. One of them was the first to speak.

“You’re one of those girls in year 9 who doesn’t wear knickers aren’t you?”

“Yes.”

“I see that you aren’t wearing any under that paint.”

“Correct, I’d look silly wearing knickers over the paint.”

“Very funny. You should wear just paint more often you look good in it, but next time you should paint your clit white so that it attracts people’s attention more.”

“Thank you.” I said just as the boys walked away.

“That kid had a point, I must remember that for next year.” Blade said.

I was happy because it meant that there was going to be a next year.

Then it was another teacher that I saw, Mr. Welburn who’s in his mid twenties and quite cute.

“Hi Mr. Welburn.” I said.

“Jenna? Wow, you look amazing, especially as they appear to have run out of paint before they finished you. Did you really dance around town like that?”

“Yes sir.”

“It’s a shame that you can’t dance around school like that, you really would brighten up the day.”

“Do you think that the head would let me into school like this?”

“Well I’ve heard that some schools let their students wear their sport team’s outfit occasionally and that is a sort of uniform, I’ve seen quite a few girls dressed like you. Well not quite like you and I wonder if they too would come to school in their paint, but you do have 3 unique features.”

“Thank you sir.” I replied tweaking my nipples again and thanking Blade for leaving the vibrations on.

“So can I come to school like this tomorrow please sir.”

“As I said, you’ll have to ask the head, I can’t authorise it, but he is here somewhere, I saw him a few minutes ago. I hope that he says that you can it will be nice to see you like that in my classroom.”

“Thank you sir, I’ll go and look for him.”

We parted and I started looking. I did find 2 more girls from my class and they too were amazed about what I was walking about in. Then I saw the head teacher talking to another of the mail teachers.

I tweaked my nipples and walked up to them.

“Hi Mr. Andrews, nice day for it isn’t it?”

He turned to look at me, looked up and down me then said.

“Oh hello Jenna, you’re a regular at these events aren’t you, I remember seeing you here last year.”

“Yes sir, but this year I’m in the dancing girls team.”

“So I see, but your uniform is a bit different to the other girls ones.”

“Only in 3 places sir, I was wondering if it would be okay to come to school in my uniform tomorrow, a sort of promotional day to let the kids that didn’t come today see what they missed, a sort of ethnic minority promotion day.”

“Very community spirited Jenna, I don’t see why not, it will be educational for some of the children.”

“Thank you sir, I’ll look forward to it.”

Just then Blade turned the vibrations in my egg up to full and I started to cum. Fortunately Mr. Andrews started to walk away so he didn’t see my body start to shake.

When I was able I looked at Blade, smiled and said,

“You nearly blew it for me, if he’d seen me having an orgasm he sure as hell wouldn’t let me go to school like this tomorrow.”

“Only nearly so it doesn’t count, now lets get back to that marque to see if we can get some of that paint. As well as touching you up in the morning I fancy painting some clothes on you and taking you out somewhere sometime.”

Back at the marque there was still one woman there looking after things and Blade managed to talk her into giving him a bottle of each of the colours that were on my body. When we left there he told me that he was going home but I could stay if I wanted to. He obviously realised that I was enjoying myself and was happy to let me continue.

“See you back at the flat Jenna.”

He said as he started to leave. He also turned the egg vibrator on to gentle vibrations just to keep me thinking about my pussy. How could I not be thinking about it, my slit, clit and nipples had been display for all to see, all of the day.

I tweaked my nipples and headed back into the crowds hoping that someone would look closely at me.

I’d just had a chat with one boy from school who did notice my uncovered slit and nipples and made some crude remarks about them when I saw my mother and father walking towards me. I hadn’t seen much of them since I moved in with Blade and I wondered if they’d be pleased to see me.

“All my father said was,

“Bloody hell girl, what have you put on yourself. If we were back home I’d tan your ass.”

“Thanks dad, it’s nice to see that you still care about me. Hello mum, are you okay?”

“I’d get you brother to tan your ass as well, you deserve it plastering all that shit all over yourself.”

“Thanks mum, see you around maybe.”

I turned and walked away. I should have been disappointed, even upset, but I wasn’t. My love for my parents disappeared years ago.

It was as I was slowly walking in amongst the crowds that it hit me. To all intents and purpose I was totally naked about a mile from home in the middle of the afternoon, surrounded by people with no way to cover myself and no money. I didn’t even have any shoes with me. I got nervous again.

Then I remembered the vibrating egg still shaking the insides of my pussy. I concentrated on that and started to feel a bit better but my feet and ankles were aching. I realised that I’d been on my feet for hours, I needed to rest my feet for a while so I looked towards the outskirts of the carnival and saw a grassy area in some trees, There were a few people there but plenty of space for me to sit for a while under the shade of one of the trees.

I went over and sat on the grass, hoping that I didn’t damage the paint job and make it more obvious that I only had paint on.

I stretched my legs out in front of me and leaned back putting my weight on my hands behind me. My feet felt relief instantly. I looked down to my feet and waggled my toes and ankles then looked up my legs and saw my slit with my clit sticking out. I smiled thinking about what that year 10 boy said about painting my clit white so that it attracted peoples eyes,

“Maybe I should do that for school tomorrow.” I thought.

I wondered what the lower part of my slit looked like, I had been leaking juices all day and wondered if there were any stain marks there. I lifted my left leg and put it back down away from my right leg and leaned forward.

“Still looking good.” I thought, then my eyes moved up to my tits leaving my legs apart. The paint job still looked good and my nipples looked hard. Transferring my weight to just my left arm I user my right hand to tweak both nipples and pull gently on my barbells. I felt my nipples tingle.

I lay back slowly, hoping not to damage the paint on my back, then looked at my chest. It was obvious why people called my tits ‘little traffic cones’, even flat on my back they stood up proud on my chest just like traffic cones, absolutely no fleshy tissue going out from the base of them like it did on all the women that I’d noticed. It was like someone had just stuck the cones on my chest

I’d been enjoying my rest for a few minutes and was just starting to nod off when I heard a boys voice say,

“That is you Jenna isn’t it?”

I opened my eyes and saw 3 boys from my class.

“Oh hi Tommy, Aiden, Charlie.”

“Like your paint job Jenna,” Aiden said, “didn’t they have enough paint to finish the job?”

“I got them to leave those bits specially for you, I’ve been looking for you all day just so that I can show you what I got them to miss.”

“Yeah right, you just like people looking at your cunt like the other girls that go knickerless at school don’t you?”

“You’re not complaining are you boys?”

“Fuck no. Can we fuck you?”

“No.”

“How come you don’t have any flaps sticking out of your slit like the other girls have?”

“No idea, they just never grew.”

“Made up for it in the clit department don’t you Jenna?” another one of them said.

I looked at my clit and felt it throbbing.

“Is yours as sensitive as the other girls that I’ve touched?”

“Yeah, the amount of sensitivity is based on the size of the clit.” I lied but they wouldn’t know that.

“So yours must be super sensitive?”

“It is, look at it throbbing.”

“Oh yeah.”

Maybe it was from where they were standing but I couldn’t see it throbbing.

“I might let you touch it one day and you’ll see what it does to me.”

“Does it make you cum?” Charlie said.

“I’ve seen a girl cum.” Aiden added but I ignored him.

“All orgasms are wonderful, they just vary in their intensity.”

“So if I were to touch your clit now,” Aiden asked, “how intense would your cum be?”

“I’d EXPLODE LIKE A BOMB.” I shouted, making all 3 of them jump back. “Now fuck off and let me rest for a while, I’m knackered.”

The 3 boys turned and walked away.

The chances of me nodding off had passed and my feet wet feeling a little better so I carefully got to my feet and walked back to the crowds which I noticed were thinning out.

After a minute or so I came across Mr. James again.

“Still here Jenna, I thought that you’d have gone home and washed the paint off by now.”

“No sir, I bumped into Mr. Andrews earlier and he said that I can go to school like this tomorrow, something about an ethnic minority promotion day.”

“But you’re not part of the ethnic minority Jenna, you’re as white English as they come.”

“It’s the way I’m painted sir, very Caribbean, and an English girl getting painted in a Caribbean way shows support for them sir.”

“Hmm, I can see his point, and it will be good to see your 2 points tomorrow as well, Everyone will be a lot happier tomorrow with you dancing around like that.”

“Should I hang some tassels from these.” I said tweaking my nipples with my index fingers and thumbs. “Then there’ll be something bouncing about to add to the experience.”

“I think that that might be just a little too much Jenna, even though they don’t look like they will bounce about on their own.”

“They don’t sir, solid as a rock.” I replied shaking my chest and failing to get my tits to even wobble.

“Very nice Jenna, well, I’d better get off. I look forward to seeing them again tomorrow.”

I smiled as he walked away, me thinking,

“He said see them tomorrow not see you tomorrow. Naughty man.”

A short while later I decided that I should be heading for home, I’d had an awesome day.

It’s one thing wearing just paint when other are doing the same or similar, and being in a place like a carnival where there are lots of exotic things, but being on the street away from those things is different.

I was starting to feel exposed and nervous and guessed that I’d feel lot worse if it wasn’t for the egg purring away inside me. And I didn’t have Blade nearby to protect me.

I had a mile to walk without a shred of clothing, not even shoes.

Cars were passing me and sounding their horns and people walking towards me were staring at me. I suddenly realised that my arousal was increasing and my nervousness was decreasing. I started holding my head up high and pushing my chest out. I was starting to feel good and enjoying the attention that I was getting.

I’d got just over half way home when I suddenly stopped walking and gasped, the egg vibrations had just got a lot stronger. I looked around to see if Blade was anywhere but I couldn’t see him. I struggled on for a couple of minutes then had to lean on a tree to stop me from collapsing as an orgasm hit me. I just hoped that no cars would stop to see if I needed any help.

As the waves receded I again looked around, no Blade but the vibrations got less intense. Taking a deep breath I hurried on hoping to get home before another orgasm hit me and someone did stop to help me.

I turned the next corner and there was Blade ginning from ear to ear.

“You bastard, I started to think that someone would call an ambulance.”

“Careful girl, swearing at me will get you punished. There’s no spanking session tonight but you may well get double next week.”

“Sorry Blade.”

“Come on Jenna let’s get you home, you look tired but I don’t know how you’re going to sleep tonight to keep that paint job intact, maybe I should find somewhere where you can hang by your wrists or ankles all night.”

The thought of hanging by my wrists didn’t sound too bad but by my ankles? I’d have to try that sometime, but just for a short time.

Blade turned off my egg and we were just getting close to the building entrance when Thor came out.

“What the fuck?” He said.

“We’ve been to the carnival and I got her to go with the dancing girls.”

“Did they all forget to paint their tits and pussies?”

“Just Jenna.”

“Good for you mate her tits are developing quite nicely aren’t they? Hey, I’ve got an idea,” Thor said, “I was going to the pub later but I think that we should go now, then she can show her dancing skills to the people there. I’m sure that they’ll like looking up to her dancing on a table.”

I was still tired but I knew that I had to go to the pub with them. The good thing about it was that it sounded like I would be up on a table with people looking up at me undressed as I was.

When we got there I was surprised at the number of people there, the good weather must have made them thirsty and want to spend their benefits money at the pub.

I got a few funny looks as I walked in with the 2 men and I heard them both telling the customers where I had been all day, and yes, some of the customers did ask for me to show them what I had been doing, but first, Blade wanted me to have a bit of a rest.

“Thank you Blade.” I thought as he took me to a plastic chair and told me to spread my legs as I sat, and to sit on the front edge of the chair and lay back, telling me that he wanted me to have as little skin in contact with the chair as possible.

I relaxed and looked down my body. The paint job looked good, and so did the front of my slit and my clit. I couldn’t see it but I knew that my pussy was spread and on display. Neither Thor or Blade looked concerned so I wasn’t.

Blade went and got the drinks, cola for me, and some sandwiches which didn’t look very appetising but at least they were food, it seemed an eternity since I’d had the burger and ice cream and my stomach rumbling agreed with me.

We sat eating and drinking, and Thor and Blade answering questions from the half a dozen or so people, including one girl, who came to ask what the paint job was all about, and, of course, to have a good look at me.

There were so many requests for photos that I wondered if Thor would start charging for each photo, and I bet that all the photos taken included my spread pussy.

Food in the place that it was intended to be, along with the first round of drinks, and me feeling a lot better, even my feet, Blade carefully lifted me to my feet and sent to to get some more drinks.

I didn’t have to wait long and when the barman came over and took the order. As he was getting them he said,

“So did you enjoy yourself today?”

“Yes thank you.”

“You like exposing yourself like that then?”

“I guess that I do.”

“Well if you ever want a job as a topless or nude barmaid you come to me first. Those tits will pull the punters in quicker than I can pull the pints.”

I felt proud that people liked my little tits.

“So are you going to get up on a table and dance for us?”

“You want me to?”

“Hell yes, and if you get all excited and want to jill off please feel free to do so, no one in here will mind, hell. They’d probably give you money to see that.”

I smiled and wondered if Blade would let me.

“I’ll ask Blade what he wants.” I replied as I handed him the money.

“Keep it love, you’re worth every penny.”

I smiled again and took the drinks to Thor and Blade.

After I’d put the drinks on the table Blade told me to turn my back to him and he checked the paint job.”

“All good, that paint must be tougher than I thought. What were you talking about with the barman?”

“He wants me to dance on a table then work for him as a topless or naked barmaid.”

“Well you can do the first part straight away, but the other 2, they may have to wait for a while until you have some spare time, I don’t want your school work to suffer.”

“Maybe I could work here over the school holidays, and I assume that I’d have to be a naked barmaid, not just topless?”

“Correct girl, I’ll talk to him when you’re up an a table. Are you ready?”

“Yes sir.”

Blade took me over to see the barman who put some music on, then the 2 of them went and found a sturdy table that they moved to the centre of the room then helped me up on to it.

I swayed from side to side until I relaxed and danced like I used to do in front of my mirror when I lived with my loser parents.

When anyone came over and stood in front of me I squat down with my knees wide open so that they could get a good look at my pussy and a closer look at my tits, all whilst swaying from side to side, sometimes holding my hands over my pussy to tease them before pulling them away and letting them have a longer look.

Sometimes a guy would get his phone out to take a photograph so I’d smile even more until he put it away.

I was slightly intrigued by the number of girls who came for a look as well, I guessed that they wanted to compare mine to theirs although I guessed that their pussies would have flaps making them look not so nice as mine.

After about 30 minutes the barman came over with a cola bottle for me to drink the contents and I wondered if he wanted me to fuck myself with it. I soo wanted to but I didn’t.

I must have been up there for going on for a couple of hours and squat down for about 25 people before Blade came over and helped me down. As we walked back to Thor Blade said,

“I thought that I’d betted come and get you before you fell off, you look knackered and I didn’t want you to damage the paint.”

“You’re right Blade, can we go home now, I need some sleep.”

As we walked out I heard the barman say,

“Anytime you want love, with or without the paint.”

Back at the flat I tried to do what I had to do without rubbing the paint and Blade decided that the best way to sleep was spread eagled on the bed, on my back with my ankles and wrists tied to the 4 corners of the bed, and no cover. Blade saying that I couldn’t keep rolling over if I was tied like that.

That made some sense to me and I was asleep before both my ankles were tied.

I woke to the feeling of Blade finger fucking me. He was knelt between my legs.

“I can’t even give you a blowjob like this.” I said a short while later.

“Don’t worry Jenna, you’ll make up for it tonight.”

We slowly got me up and into the bathroom where I did what I could and had to do and left the rest. Then Blade checked the paint job from head to toe and was pleased to tell me that there was only a couple of places where it had come off and that he could easily repair the damage.

I ate my breakfast as he worked, and he told me that it was no vibrators for me that day, which disappointed me but I could understand why, I’d have more than enough to contend with for most of the day. I was and was not pleased that I didn’t have PE that day.

Brave decided to walk me to school, probably to watch the reaction from the parents who were taking their little angels to school, and to listen to the comments that I was bound to, and did, get. Quite a cross section really, although it was obvious that some of the parents, then kids, hadn’t had a good look below my waist and maybe thought that I was wearing some sort of weird, conical bra.

In the playground it was the older boys that were interested in me and as soon as one of them realised what they could see they all wanted to see. I sort of got ‘rescued’ by the bell telling everyone that it was time for the Monday morning assembly.

These are just a platform for Mr. James to make any announcements that are necessary and everyone crowds into the hall for 10 or 15 minutes before normal school starts. He sometimes drones on about events in the community so I wasn’t surprised when he started going on about the Caribbean Parade and Carnival.

Then he went on to say that he was very pleased that at least one student had really shown her support for cultural diversity by joining in with the street dancing to the extent of getting dressed up in the spirit of the event.

It was about then that I realised that he was talking about me, and I was both pleased and embarrassed when he called on me to go up onto the stage to let everyone see my dance outfit.

As I climbed up the steps onto the stage I saw the other teachers lined up and looking at me. Just about all of them were smiling and I guessed that they had seen where I wasn’t painted.

Mr. James started going on about how creative and colourful the Caribbean costumes were and that more native English people should embrace the different cultures.

All the time I was stood at the front of the stage next to Mr. James looking down at the sniggering faces of the kids at the front who were looking up at my pussy, which by that time was tingling something wicked and quite wet.

Eventually Mr. James finished going on and everyone was dismissed.

Mr. Andrew came over to me and asked me how I was. I told him that I was okay and I asked if Mr. James normally exposed his students like that.

“Hell no, he needs to go to an opticians, yesterday he wouldn’t have been able to focus on you too well and I bet that he thought you were wearing some sort of conical bra and a flesh coloured bikini bottoms.”

“What about the other teachers?”

“Not one of them will give a damn about what you’re showing. I assume that you’ve been flashing your pussy to them like you and a lot of the other girls do to me, and has any of the teachers complained?”

“No sir, not that I know of.”

“That’s because they don’t give a damn, it would cause too much hassle for them.”

“So I could come to school naked every day sir?”

“That would be going too far Jenna, I’m sure that Mr. James would pick up on that. Shame though, I’m sure that a lot of the teachers would like to see you naked every day.”

“Thank you sir.”

“Off you go to your home room Jenna.”

Apart from the obvious, it was a normal Monday. Yes I got lots of comments about my tits and pussy, and yes a lot of the older boys tried to hit on me, and I even got a few complimentary remarks about the paint job, and yes, my pussy was very wet all day to the extent that I found it hard to concentrate on my school work but I made it to the end of the day without being raped or even groped.

As I walked out of the school I thought about me being naked in school every day and wondered when Mr. James was going to retire and who would take over from him. I hoped that it would be Mr. Andrews.

Blade wasn’t waiting for me at the school gates and I walked back to the flat with a few older boys still trying to hit on me, although some did disappear when I told them that I was living with Blade and that Thor was my friend.

Blade took me to the shower as soon as I entered the flat and we didn’t get out of the bathroom until all the paint was off me and he’d fucked me twice and made me cum 4 times.

I made us some tea then we went to bed where Blade tied my wrists to the top corners of the bed and fucked me some more.

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Soon after I moved in with Blade he started putting all sorts of object in my pussy. He says that it’s to exercise my muscles even though he has explained to me what kegel exercise are and told me to do them for at least an hour each day. He wants my pussy to be able to take anything, but at the same time feel tight when he sticks his cock inside me.

Some of the larger objects that he’s put inside me include: -

A tennis ball.

A soft drinks can (full) – after he’d got that in, base first, he got me to squeeze it out then he shook it, turned it around, pushed back in, then the second it came out he shook it then pulled the ring on it and the cola shot inside me. That was another strange feeling for me.

A frozen bottle (small) of water – Wow was that chilling experience.

An apple

His fist

An orange

A small rugby ball – 15cm long - This one scared me but Blade was patient and he managed to get it all the way in. Jeez did I feel full.

I’ve got used to taking quite a lot inside me but Blade tells me that there are a lot of women who can take one hell of a lot more than me.

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Sometimes when one or more of Blade’s mates came around they’d have a girl with them. Sometimes I’d know her as a member of our gang, sometimes not. Each time though, the other girl and I had to put on a show for the guys. By a show I mean me stripping the girl, always just a dress or skirt and top, then eat each other’s pussy until one of us orgasmed.

The first time that I did it I hadn’t s clue what to do. Then I thought back to the times That Blade had gone down on me and I trued to do the same to the girl. I think that I’m getting quite good at eating girls now because I always manage to make them cum, and when they make me cum it’s so nice.

If Blade’s mates came round without a girl one of them would always say,

“Come on Jade, rub one out for the boys.”

And I’d masturbate to an orgasm for them, sometimes two if they told me to.

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One thing that I haven’t mentioned so far is the weekly bukkake meetings. A couple a weeks after my initiation Blade told me that we were going out one Thursday evening. He told me to get a dress but not put it on and he led me to the next block of flats and up to a third floor flat. I was quite nervous walking about outside totally naked the first couple of times but Blade was with me to protect me and I soon got used to being naked outside around the blocks of flats..

A few boys that hang out at the little kids playground see me sometimes but they also saw that I was with Blade so all they did was look.

At the flat we went in and I was surprised to see 7 of the older boy members there. They’d all seen me naked before, in fact they’d all fucked me, so I wasn’t embarrassed or nervous, the worst that they could do was gang-bang me again.

In the kitchen I saw a plastic sheet on the floor and wondered if they were all going to piss on me or kill me and chop me up.

“Have you heard of a bukkake Jenna?” Thor asked.

“No sir.”

“Well it’s when a girl gets naked and down on the floor and a bunch of men shoot their loads all over the girl. Often with the girl helping them to cum with her hands or her mouth.”

“That sounds fun.”

“I’m glad that you think that because tonight is your lucky night. Get on your knees on the sheet.”

I did, and watched as all 8 of the guys stripped off. I’d never seen so many cocks at once and my pussy was gushing. They all moved close to me in a circle and started wanking.

As soon as I’d absorbed the wonderful sight I reached out with my hands and touched 2 of the cocks.

Two cocks at once and I was definitely feeling good. With some of the clear liquid from the end of both cocks I took over from the owners and started wanking them.

One guy pushed my hand away and took over from me saying that he was cumming. Just as he started to squirt he grabbed my hair and pulled me to him so that his load went all over my face.

“Open your mouth next time Jenna.” I heard Thor say.

I opened my mouth and used my tongue to get what cum I could and took it in to my mouth, smiling at the taste.

With my spare hand I took some more cum off my face and spread it on the budding, small lumps on my chest wondering if what the girls at school had said was true, that men’s cum made a girl’s tit grow.

And so it went on with all 8 guys coming on me at least once, a couple of them maybe 3 times. Some of the guys on my face and rubbed their cum all over my face the their bell ends. That was a nice feeling.

At the end I was left with so much cum on me that it was running down as far as my slit, which by then was aching for some attention.

“Lay back and make yourself cum girl.” Thor said.

I quickly did, saying,

“Yes sir, thank you sir.”

I felt really, really good laying there with male cum spread from my hair to my pussy and me frantically rubbing my clit so that they could watch me cum. It was an intense orgasm.

Then I’d have to walk back to Blade’s flat, with him, with the male cum all over me. I’ve only been seen a couple of times and each time, all the man did was smile.

That has been repeated every Thursday since then, and in 8 different flats and I had to walk there and back totally naked, the return journey again with the guy’s cum all over me.

The only slight difference some of the times was that the flat owner’s girl was there. On those occasions the girl would strip naked and enjoy the experience as well.

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Twice since that first time that Blade took me to the sex shop he has taken me back there and each time he has sent me to narrow little room at the back of the shop and told me to wait. Just like my first time there I was told to strip naked as soon as I walked through the shop door and was still like that when I went into the little room.

It’s a funny room with nothing in there and 2 holes in the walls, one on each side wall. I knew exactly what the holes were for when I saw a hard cock sticking through one of them. I smiled and got on my knees in front of it and started sucking.

I was just getting into it when I heard a knocking on the opposite wall. I took a quick break and turned my head. When I saw another cock with a condom on it I knew what was expected of me.

I soon had a cock fucking my pussy and another one fucking my mouth.

When we finally left after I’d had 3 lots of male cum go down my throat and an unknown number of cocks in my pussy. One of them might have been Blade’s, but I didn’t ask him. I was actually glad to be standing up straight.

On the way home Blade told me that the holes in the walls were called Glory Holes and that I’d find them in a lot of men’s toilet around the area.

“You’re not wanting me to go into the smelly men’s toilets, give blowjobs and get fucked are you?”

“No Jenna, I would never do that to you, I hate those places as well.”

I was relieved as it would have been one of my red lines.

We did go back to the sex shop one more time and the same thing happened again. I hope that he takes me again.

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During my naked (apart from paint) day at school I heard rumours that the PE teachers had abandoned organised sports and were letting the kids do whatever sport they wanted unsupervised, not that there was much choice. There was only 3 weeks left until the school shutdown for the summer break and it looked like they’d decided to shutdown their jobs early. What I also heard was that they’d setup the obstacle course in the gym so that the kids could have some fun whilst exercising, especially when it was raining.

This didn’t sound right to me and I had other things on my mind at that time but what I did do was cut a big strip off the bottom of my PE T-shirt before I left for school that Tuesday morning. After having my painted tits on display all of the Monday I decided that, with a bit of help, they were going to stand a huge chance of getting displayed during PE.

The T-shirt was a baggy one that I’d got out of the lost and found and I was sure that I’d find something to replace it in the same basket if need be. However, I miscalculated how much to cut off and I was left with a T-shirt that ended right on my nipples. All I had to do was lift my arms a little bit and it rode up over my nipples and was reluctant to slide down again because of my nipples and barbells.

And that’s before I did any PE exercise. I giggled as I put it in my PE bag ready for my exposure.

Anyway, the rumours were still going strong in the playground that Tuesday morning and I had PE later that day. I decided that I’d do the obstacle course and see who I could flash.

When I got to the girls changing room there wasn’t a teacher to be seen but there was a notice on the board telling us that our options were football, netball, both on the playground, or the obstacle course in the gym. I looked into the teachers office office and into the gym and couldn’t see a teacher anywhere.

Thinking that I could have a bit of fun, I walked out of the girls changing room and into the boys changing room. I went straight to the benches in the middle of the room, dropped my bag and took my dress off, I was naked apart from my shoes.

By then some of the boys were silent, some were cheering, some were still in their street clothes, some in their PE kit and some in the middle of changing.

I stopped, turned to face the majority of the boys, spread my feet a little, put my hands on my hips and said,

“What! You all saw me naked yesterday so what’s the problem?”

“But, but,” one wimpy boy said, “I’m getting changed, you might see my, my”

“Your cock! Sorry mate but I forgot my magnifying glass.”

That got some more laughs and cheers.

“Get over it, you’ve seen mine so you show me yours.”

More cheers.

I pulled on my baggy, very short T-shirt on, stepped into my PE skirt, rolled the top so that my slit was totally visible and started to go to the gym, saying,

“Jeez, and they say that it takes girls a long time to get changed.”

In the gym I saw a girl was already going round the course.

“I hope that a lot of boys come in here.” I thought as I walked over to the group of girls standing where the course started.

“Did you get changed in the boys changing room Jenna?” One girl asked.

“Yeah, I thought that I’d embarrass them and give them a treat, it isn’t as if they didn’t see me naked yesterday.”

“But you were wearing paint yesterday.”

“Yes, but not on my pussy or these.” I replied pulling up my T-shirt and tweaking my nipples.

Just then a boy appeared alongside me and said,

“Can I do that?”

“Go on then.” I replied.

He surprised me and did tweak my nipples. Just to wind him up a bit I moaned and told him that it was nice.

“I like the piercings.” The boy said removing his hands, my T-shirt getting stuck on my barbells leaving my nipples exposed.

“You’re going to do the obstacle course like that?” One of the girls asked.

“Yes, why?”

“But your nipples are exposed and that skirt is so short that everyone can already see your slit.”

“And they’ll probably see more of me as I go round the course but it will still be less than they saw yesterday.”

“You were covered in paint so they couldn’t see most of you.”

“But they did see my tits and slit so what’s the difference? Besides all the boys have just seen all of me in the changing rooms.”

“You may as well take those off and run around totally naked then.” The boy said.

“I may just do that, it depends on if a teacher turns up.”

“I’m sure that all the boys will crowd around you to shield you from a teacher.”

“I’m sure that you would, and while you were doing that you’d all grope me as well.”

“You’d like that wouldn’t you Jenna?”

I didn’t answer him but he was right, I would like that. Maybe they’d get their chance if a teacher hasn’t arrived by the time the lesson is over. I could let them search me for any traces of paint that Blade may have missed.

Anyway, there was no one near the start of the obstacle course so I turned and went and started it. Yes, the T-shirt did what I hoped it would and my tits were on display as I walked along an upturned bench. Then, as I was jumping over the first hurdle I misjudged it, kicked it and went flying into the second hurdle. When I got up I somehow managed to catch the T-shirt on the hurdle and I heard and felt it rip. The seam on one shoulder had ripped open making the neck hole a lot larger. As I ran to the next challenge the T-shirt slid off my shoulder and got in the way of my arm moving.

“Sod this.” I thought and took the rest of the T-shirt off and threw it to the side of the gym, leaving me topless and wearing only a skirt that was way too short.

“Well that happened quicker than I planned.” I thought as I quickly stepped into the row of car tyres.

There was another couple of challenges then it was the climbing of the rope. I have always had strong arms for a girl my size and climbing the rope was easy except that when got up I somehow mange to rub the rope against my chest. Not a problem when I’ve got a T-shirt on but topless my nipples were getting rubbed against the thick hessian rope and it felt nice, but not as nice as when my bare pussy rubbed against the rope going down.

I was two thirds of the way down when an orgasm hit me and I clung to the rope pressing it against my pussy until I regained my composure and lowered myself the rest of the way.

I saw two of the bigger boys walking over and I guessed that they were there to catch anyone who lost their grip on the rope. It was one of the teachers who first suggested the boys be there and there has always been volunteers to do that job, especially if they knew that there would be some knickerless girls climbing the rope and there are at least 3 others in my class in that gym at that time.

The next interesting obstacle was the trampoline, you had to climb on then bounce up and down until you can touch the rope that was dangling from the ceiling, For some reason the girls liked spreading their legs wide when they bounced up. And all the knickerless girls in my class did that.

Then it was walking on your hands and feet backwards, but with your front facing the ceiling. Most of the kids found that difficult and gave everyone a laugh.

Then it was 10 jumping jacks followed by skipping for 10 skips of the rope.

Finally it was walking to the finishing line on your hands and the finishing line was next to the starting line so a lot of people got to see the pussies of the knickerless girls in skirts, me included.

I got round in a reasonable time which was better than most of the kids usually do.

It was the knickerless that got the most exercise as the boys were encouraging them to have another go and going to the ropes to cheer them as they climbed up and slid down, usually having an orgasm in the process.

It’s funny how all the knickerless like the boys to watch them when they cum.

It was on my second go at the course that I decided to loose the skirt and just before I started I slid it down and off. There was cheers from the boys and smiles from the girls as I set off. With most of the boys running alongside me hoping to see my tits wobble (no chance). They also stood at the bottom of the rope that I climbed, getting a good look up at my pussy and then seeing me cum as I slid down. And later when I was walking on my hands (legs spread) they were there as well.

I took a bit longer on that circuit, possibly because the orgasm that I had on the rope was more intense because of all the boys looking at me.

I’m sure that some of the boys there didn’t have a go at all and just spent their time looking at the knickerless girls showing off their goodies, although none of them got naked like I did.

When the bell rang we had 10 minutes to get showered and changed and I followed the boys into their changing room after I’d picked up my skirt and ripped T-shirt. As I I grabbed my soap and shampoo I noticed a small number of boys getting dressed with their backs to me and guessed that they were the ones who complained about me being there at the start of the lesson and were too shy to be seen naked by a girl. I wasn’t worried about them telling a teacher that I was there because no one snitches around where I live.

Then I went to the showers where some of the boys already were. Some were trying to hide their cocks but a couple of them were hard and their owners were not too shy to point them towards me.

Of course, at that age their cocks weren’t as big as Blades. One of the hard cocks belonged to a boy called Liam, he’s always been nice to me and his comments about seeing my pussy have always been complimentary, so I went and stood next to him and asked him if he’d shampoo my hair for me.

He did, with him stood right in front of me, his hard cock sometimes touching my stomach as he rubbed the shampoo into my hair and then helped me rinse off.

As we left the shower to get dried I whispered to Liam,

“I’ll wank you next time.”

These was a next time, in fact 5 more next times and on each of the 5 occasions I wanked Liam and the last 3 times while he was shampooing me with one hand his other hand’s were fingering me. Each time he made me cum, usually as he shot his little load all over my stomach.

When I told Blade about it all he did was laugh and ask me if I’d enjoyed myself.

On my last PE lesson of the year we were all in the gym and I was doing PE naked – again. Mr. Andrews came in just as one of the knickerless girls was walking on her hands to finish the course. Everything went silent but the knickerless girl hadn’t seen the Mr. Andrews and was still walking on her hands, her skirt inverted and her spread pussy on display for all to see. When she crossed the line and got to her feet she saw where everyone was looking and said,

“Sorry Mr. Andrews, I didn’t realise that you were here.”

“That’s okay Mary, you weren’t showing anything that I haven’t seen lots of times before.”

Mary blushed, knowing that Mr. Andrews had just told everyone that she’d been flashing her pussy to him during lessons. He looked at me and said,

“Why am I not surprised Jenna, still, no harm done, unless your pregnant.”

“No, no sir I haven’t had sex with anyone.”

“I’m pleased to hear that Jenna, you’re far too young to be having sex.”

“But not too young to to be naked in school sir.”

“That all depends on who you ask Jenna, just keep it in here please.”

“Yes sir.”

“And I have to say Jenna that you look just as good without the paint as you do with.”

“Thank you sir.”

I gave Liam his last wank in the showers with all the other boys watching.

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School finished for the summer and I went back to Blade’s place wondering what Blade had planned for me over the summer, maybe he’d have me working at the pub as a nude barmaid?