**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.