**Jessie the Office Slut**

by[KissnTellJessie](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1230360&page=submissions)©

**Stage 01**

The first time I walked into the office without my panties was a Monday morning. I'd been thinking about it all weekend, knowing it was the first step towards getting what I wanted, to be like the office sluts I'd read about in these stories, turning on all the men I work with and being treated like a dirty little whore. I knew I had the assets for it. I love my breasts, they're D cups and they bounce when I'm being fucked, my ass is a little big but round and so smooth.   
  
My skirts had been getting shorter for weeks, showing off my smooth legs and I knew several of the guys at work had noticed and were looking forward to seeing more of me each day. Now I was ready to take it a step further. To become the kind of girl who enjoys letting her skirt ride up as she bends over at the copier, lets the bottom of her tits peek out from her top as she reaches for a file and lets herself be bent over a desk by her colleagues whenever they feel like it.   
  
I'd chosen a nice and short dress for my first day as a slut. I spent the morning walking around with my legs slightly apart, enjoying the movement of the air and knowing that the smell of me was drawing the men in. Most of the guys were more attentive but they didn't seem to be able to figure out why they wanted me more that day.   
  
Steve was the first one to catch on. I don't know how he figured it out, maybe he noticed the lack of panty line or maybe he caught a glimpse of me bending seductively to pick up the pens I intentionally rolled off my desk. But I knew he'd realised what I was when he sent me to do some copying. Just after I went into the copy room I heard his voice behind me. "The bottom paper tray is empty. Bend over and fill it."   
  
Steve was always more polite than that and the way he said it, as an order not a request, told me he knew what I wanted and was ready to play my game. I planted my legs apart and bent over slowly from the waist. When I knew my skirt had lifted just enough to show a glimpse of my lips and nothing more I stood up again, leaving him wanting more.   
  
He leant in and whispered in my ear 'I know what you want Jess. And I'm going to make sure you get it. Tomorrow you are NOT to wear a bra to work.' And then he was gone and it was as if nothing had happened. Except that now I was really hot. I hadn't thought what would happen when I got turned on and now there I was with my pussy swollen and wet, about to sit back down at my desk. There was nothing I could do; my office chair was going to get damp, a clear sign to all the guys in the office that I was no longer wearing knickers to the office.   
  
I chose my top carefully the next day. I wore a white gypsy blouse. I wanted my breasts to have room to bounce, but also for the guys to be able to see them through the thin material. My tits are quite big but I'm still young enough that they don't need much support and have a nice bounce when I walk.   
  
When I arrived at work I took off my jacket and straight away I felt eyes on me. I wasted no time, by mid-morning I was bouncing past Steve's desk on the way to the copy room. It was only seconds later I heard footsteps behind me. Then a pair of rough hands reached around me, pulled the buttons on my shirt open then pushed me forwards until my tits rested on the copier plate. He backed away and said 'lift your skirt and show me your cunt. Now.' I was shocked. The voice wasn't Steve's.   
  
In my surprise I wasn't sure who it was but I didn't really care. Someone wanted to see me spread open over the copier like a whore and I was dying to do as I was told. I reached down and took hold of the hem of my skirt, sliding it up over my smooth thighs until I was totally exposed. I knew it looked great. My legs were shoulder width apart and the height of the copier was lifting me up on to my toes, heels in the air, my shaved pussy spread open for him.   
  
'Wider'. He barked. 'Spread your legs for me'. I moved my feet further apart, still on tiptoes, opening my slit wider for him to see me properly. My weight was pushing my tits down onto the copier plate now, my nipples hard, pushing down against the glass. I heard a click and realised he'd pressed the copier button. A colour copy of my naked tits came out of the machine and was snatched up before I could see it. 'Very nice, this will make a lovely gift for my son, he's got a crush on you and this will give him something to do tonight'. And then he was gone and I was left half naked, pulling my tits back inside my top.   
  
This wasn't part of the plan. I didn't want anyone outside of the office to know what I was doing but the thought that someone was going to be given my picture to masturbate to really turned me on.   
  
As I left the copy room Steve was watching me. I smiled at him before slipping off to the bathroom to think about what had just happened and do something about the dampness between my legs.   
  
Facing the mirror I undid my blouse again and raised my skirt. My lips were swollen and I could feel the blood pulsing through my pussy. I was about to start masturbating when the door opened and Steve appeared, his eyes taking in my pose. 'Good, you're ready'. He lifted me onto the worktop and slid his hands down the inside of my thighs. Then he pushed my knees apart, spreading my legs and displaying my throbbing pussy.   
  
He seemed to like what he saw. He was older and married, he probably hadn't seen a 20 year old's tight naked pussy for a while and the idea that he was going to get to fuck me anytime he liked from now on seemed to be having an effect on his cock, which was bulging in his trousers. I thought he'd want to try me straight away but I was surprised when instead he produced his phone.  
  
'I'm going to photograph you now. Keep your legs open and smile, hold your shirt open and arch your back to lift your tits.' He held up the camera phone and before I could react he was taking pictures of me like that, still half dressed but with everything on show. My shaved pussy was glistening with my juices in the low light of the bathroom. I could see myself in the mirror and I knew I looked just like a slut in a porn shot. I did exactly as I was told.   
  
There was no going back now. I was going to do whatever he wanted. And I loved it. No control. No choice. No idea what he was going to do to me next. It was the hottest thing I'd ever done, being posed like a whore for his pleasure and seeing myself being degraded in the mirror. I needed release now, all my attention was on my clit and I was desperate to cum.   
  
'I'm going to film you now. I want you to touch yourself and cum for the camera. You have two minutes to cum and then I'm going to make you stop.'   
  
I knew it wasn't going to take that long. I slid my hand down to my smooth pussy and started to spread the juice I found there around my bud. I drew firm circles with my fingers, sliding them inside me every few strokes and loving the feeling of having something inside my tight cunt. He filmed up close, leaving nothing private as he held the camera inches from my exposed pussy.   
  
The tension was building and I could feel my orgasm about to start. I looked straight down into the lens and let go. My body shook as my fingers sped up and the orgasm wracked my body. I knew my tits were bouncing wildly and my legs widened automatically as I tried to milk every last drop of pleasure from my orgasm.   
  
When it subsided Steve reached out and put two fingers in my pussy. It was the first time he'd touched me and it felt so slutty, no kissing, no gentle caress, just straight from nothing to having his fingers inside my wet cunt. He pulled them out, damp with my cum and pushed them deep into my mouth. I closed my lips around them and licked them clean, tasting myself for the first time. Then he slapped me hard across the cheek, murmuring 'Dirty slut'.   
  
He grinned and snapped the phone shut. 'That'll make a great recruitment film' he laughed 'I hope you know what you've let yourself in for'. Then he was gone and I was again left to dress myself, naked and wet, cheek stinging, wondering what they would do to me next.

**Stage 2**

The next day I came to work with panties on. I'd taken a big step yesterday and it was hot but I wasn't sure I wanted to go any further. If I carried on this way I would be a plaything for everyone to use. Maybe I should select just a few of the younger guys to service.  
  
As I walked across the office my hair was up and I'd worn my glasses, something I almost never did. I suppose I was power dressing to make up for the day before. Hoping Steve and the mystery father would get the message that I wasn't playing today.   
  
I noticed that several of the guys were sniggering at me as I sat down at my desk opposite John, the newest member of our team. Then I heard a sound I recognised coming from John's computer. It was my own voice, moaning in pleasure. Steve's video of me stroking my pussy was playing on John's machine. I daren't look up from behind my screen. Who had he sent it to? How many of them had seen it? I realised I'd lost control of the situation. I was theirs now whether I wanted to be or not.   
  
John wasn't at the machine; it must have been set as his screen saver. Through the morning the same sounds came from each guy's computer in turn, some were away from their machines, others were on long phone calls and saw my dirty little show appear on their screen. Sometimes I saw the shock in their faces as they realised what they were looking at, others obviously weren't watching it for the first time. They all looked as though they were rock hard watching my show with me in the room, dressed like a prissy virgin school teacher while they saw the stripped slutty version of me touch myself and lick my own cum from Steve's fingers.  
  
My panties were damp and I realised that ashamed as I was, I was also very turned on.   
  
And then my heart leapt to my throat. My boss Andrew had stepped out of his office and was looking at me. 'Jessie I'd like to see you in my office please'. I got up unsteadily and walked towards his office, feeling several pairs of eyes on me as I did so.   
  
He closed the door behind me and I saw Steve was there too. 'Jessie I've had several complaints about you this morning.' Andrew started sternly. I could feel tears starting to build at the corners of my eyes, he knew and the guys were complaining about my behaviour.  
  
'Now that I look at you I can see that these complaints were right. It's obvious to me that you are wearing panties and a bra today. Panties down please. ' He looked at me impatiently. 'Now'  
  
I was gobsmacked. I looked at Steve, his face was serious. Shaking, I bent over and pulled my knickers down to my knees. Andrew knelt in front of me and slid them the rest of the way down to my ankles, his eyes firmly on my revealed pussy. I stepped out of them and he took a long sniff before balling them up and putting them in his pocket.   
  
'Now the bra. You can take that home with you but I don't expect to see you covering those titties up again.' He gave me a severe look 'Steve and I will discuss your punishment for this morning but for starters you can leave your blouse undone to the waist for the rest of the day.'  
  
In order to remove my bra I had to take my shirt off and both Steve and my boss watched closely as I slipped it off, unclasped my bra, slid the cups away from breasts and exposed my nipples to them. My tears were beginning to spill over now as I stood there with my breasts exposed; my panties in my boss' pocket. I pulled my shirt back on with as much dignity as I could muster and then I turned and walked out of the office without my panties, shirt open, tits out, bouncing provocatively as I walked.  
  
I held my head up as I returned to my desk but who did I think I was kidding. They all had a copy of my video and I was virtually topless in the office. I have firm round breasts and my nipples were like rocks, a result partly of the embarrassment and partly of being turned on by my vulnerability. The guys couldn't take their eyes of my exposed tits. No one was working now; they were all looking at me or playing their screensavers.  
  
After a few minutes Steve emerged from Andrew's office and called me over to his desk. 'I want you to repeat yesterday's show for everyone. We've cleared the conference room for you. You can use the table in there'. He handed me a blindfold. 'Go into the room, strip naked, then put this on and sit on a chair. We'll be there soon.'  
  
I did as I was told. I took the blindfold and went to the conference room. Half scared but fully turned on. I took off what was left of my outfit leaving only my heels and sat on the nearest chair. The blindfold totally blocked out the light, I was in total darkness. I soon heard the door open and the sounds of people coming in. There were whistles of appreciation and I felt movement around me as the chairs filled up.  
  
A pair of hands took me by the arms and led me to the table edge. 'Up you go darling' I was helped onto the table and pushed back until I was in the middle of it. 'On your back, legs open wide please Jessie'.  
  
I did as I was commanded, laying myself on the wooden surface, opening my thighs. I lay there completely exposed, my smooth pink pussy on display for god knows who, my naked breasts sliding a little to the side. A pair of hands took mine and held them above my head. Another hand reached down to my nipple and I felt a jolt of pain as something clamped around it. My breast was tugged towards the other one and then the feeling repeated itself. Clamps, chained together, were now lifting my breasts an inch higher and keeping them pointing upwards, held together by the short string of metal.   
  
They were obviously prepared. It occurred to me then that this 'punishment' had been unavoidable. Then I heard a dozen cameras begin to click as my colleagues began to take advantage of my position, snapping my young naked pussy to add to their porn collections.  
  
'Now masturbate yourself Jess'. This was the mystery voice again 'We want to see you cum for us. There's a good girl'.  
  
My hands were freed and I reached down between my thighs. It felt different this time. I wasn't giving one guy a private show. I was doing what I was told, touching myself for a room full of men, most of them much older than me, my breasts straining against the tight nipple clamps, my eyes blindfolded.  
  
I began to slide two fingers in and out of my throbbing pussy. I was so wet. I heard someone sniff deeply and I knew they'd leant in for a closer look. I used one hand to hold my lips open, giving them a better view. The other was now stroking my swollen clit, flicking it gently from side to side, pressing down harder as the tension built inside me.  
  
I felt my orgasm about to start and decided to talk them all through it. 'I'm going to cum, I'm so close, I'm throbbing.' I loved the feeling of my tits bouncing up and down, tied together by the clamps as I rode my own fingers for their viewing pleasure. 'oh god, that's it, I'm cumming, I'm cumming'. And my god was I! I'd never cum that hard before, knowing that so many men were enjoying the sight of me, that so many wives were going to be fucked later as this image ran through their minds and they imagined it was my hot tight pussy they were inside instead of their wives.  
  
When my orgasm was over I took my fingers away and I felt a dozen hands wiping me dry, each taking away my smell, my taste. The door was opened and they were filing out of the room, each stopping to wipe my sopping cunt on their way.  
  
When most of them had gone someone pulled me to my knees, pushing down on my shoulders so that my knees spread themselves and my pussy sank down towards the table. I felt his fingers stroke the underside of my breasts and heard him unbuckle his belt. I was scared now. I didn't know who this man was or what he planned to do to me.  
  
He continued stroking one of my breasts. I could hear that his other hand was stroking his cock to the sight of me. Then the clamps were removed, the blood flowing quickly back into my stiff nipples. He pumped himself harder now and then I felt a hot spurt of cum splash across my naked breasts. And another. And another. He pumped a jumbo load of cum onto my chest, moaning the whole time.   
  
Then I heard the sound of a zip and I knew it was over, for now. He slapped me on the ass before he left and said 'Mmm, you are one hot little slut. I can't wait to try the rest of you out '.  
  
And I knew that they all would.

**Stage 3**

That Saturday I slept and slept. I was exhausted from all the nervous energy I felt taking my first steps into the world of slutdom. I'd also been cumming quite a bit in the evenings as I thought about the effect I was probably having the guys' home lives.  
  
When I finally got up and showered I headed out to do my homework. I grabbed my keys and headed to the shop that Steve had instructed me to visit. When I got there I found it sold some of the naughtier 'adult' outfits and gadgets. The salesgirl looked at me with interest when I walked in and before long she had come over to where I was picking out-- well straps really - you couldn't call it clothing. 'You know it's difficult to tell what looks best on you in a mirror. It's better to take some pictures and then choose from those.' She suggested. 'We keep a camera for that reason.'  
  
I thought about it for a second and decided it was a good idea. Not only would I be able to choose something hot, I could keep the other shots for the men at work too. Twice the effect for half the price!   
  
'Ok.' I agreed. 'I want to try these ones on. Fetch the camera and I'll start getting changed.' With the no-underwear-at-work rule I wasn't sure what I was allowed to wear so I'd mainly gone for cup-less bras made of leather studded straps and crotch-less panties. I also picked out some tight slutty dresses which I thought would look good stretched over my bra-less young breasts for the men at work.   
  
I started with a tight PVC dress with a large peephole between the breasts and a collar attachment. The salesgirl came into the changing room with me and tightened the collar until it was squeezing my neck. 'Nice, but you need to pose, kneel on the stool and bend towards the camera so more of your breasts hang through the peephole'. I couldn't believe it, she was going to stay and take the pictures herself.  
  
At first I stuck to the outfits which showed only a peep of naked skin here and there, those that I was planning to use as outerwear but as I began to relax I moved towards the not-really-underwear choices. Eventually she stopped leaving the cubicle when I was changing; instead helping me to adjust straps and do up clasps and buckles.   
  
Soon I was wearing a black satin outfit which consisted only of a long strap, tied around my body. It started around my neck, went around and crossed under my breasts, then went down through my legs to join up in a bow at the back. I thought it would pass the no underwear test as my breasts were fully on display and my pussy was still clearly on show around the thin strip of satin.   
  
Lisa (as it turns out the salesgirl was called) had me stand against the wall with my legs apart, hands spread wide on the wall when she put down the camera and started tweaking my nipples. 'These need to be hard for the pictures. That's better. And this should be showing more of your pussy'. She pulled the strap tighter until my lips were visible around it. Then as if nothing unusual had happened she picked up the camera and took the shot.  
  
Was she usually this helpful or was she here because she was enjoying watching me undress and squeeze my naked breasts and pussy into these contraptions. I looked her in the eye and it was all there, Lisa was enjoying dressing me up and posing me in slutty positions for the camera.   
  
We carried on like that for a while, her watching me strip again and again, peeling off ever sluttier outfits. Her hands kept finding excuses to stroke my nipples, to lift my breasts until they sat in the right place over the strips of material, to push my swollen lips open before taking a photo in the crotch-less panties. She stopped telling me to open my legs, or my mouth, and gently pushed them open instead.  
  
And then all the outfits had been tried and it was time to see myself on camera. I reached out for the camera but Lisa pulled her arm away. 'No need.' She said 'Your company has opened a special account for you, you can take them all for just a few minutes work'. She lifted her skirt then and revealed her swollen lips. They were mostly smooth, with just a strip of hair at the top. I'd never tasted another woman before, I wasn't sure if I wanted to now but it didn't look like she was going to take no for an answer.  
  
She climbed onto the stool and I sank to my knees in front of her. I wasn't sure what to do but I thought about what felt good for my own pussy and that helped. I slid her thighs apart and began to lap at her clit, running my tongue slowly up and down her exquisite pussy. The taste was different from how I'd tasted on Steve's fingers I noticed, and I liked it. I sucked her hot little bud into my mouth and gently sucked it while my tongue pushed inside her. Lisa had her hands in my hair now to keep her balance on the stool. She was pulling my head in closer, forcing my mouth tighter against her cunt.   
  
I only found out later that the store CCTV camera was capturing all of this for Steve and we were at that moment making what he would send round as 'screensaver 2-our slut does her first girl-on-girl'. At the time all I could concentrate on was driving Lisa to orgasm. I slipped my fingers into her pussy and made wide circles, stretching her around them. And then she began to shake and I knew I'd done it, she was cumming against my mouth. I sucked harder on her clit and replaced my fingers with my tongue, lapping up every drop of the liquid which flowed from her.  
  
When I stood up she kissed me, deeply, tasting herself on my tongue. Then she bagged up my purchases and I walked home thinking about what I'd just done, remembering the feeling of her tweaking my nipples, the taste of her cum still on my lips.

**Stage 4**

It was about 30 seconds between me reaching my desk on Monday and the first shot of my naked pussy arriving in my inbox. Lisa had taken it from behind so that the thin strips of dark blue lace in the crotch-less panties framed my open pussy. You could see I was a little turned on, my lips were slightly swollen and a hint of moisture was visible. I felt a stir in my groin, I was learning to love being treated like this.  
  
The second email was a minute behind it, my nipples the main focus of this shot, pointing up hard and proud, as I lay on my back holding my knees open, my heels in the air. This time I was wearing a black number with the breasts and crotch cutaway, clearly showing how wet I was by that point (I remembered Lisa pushing my lips open before taking that shot to show more of my cunt).  
  
The email was from Andrew and came with an instruction. 'Jessie. Come to my office as soon as you read this. Knock and wait.' I stood outside his office in my summer dress and heels, my hair in a ponytail. I knew I looked like any young office girl, no one would guess that under the dress I wasn't wearing underwear, but a black satin strap bought for me by my company so that I could be undressed more quickly whenever they wanted to use me, see me masturbate, take pictures of my pussy.  
  
I stood there for several minutes, scared of what would happen if I went back to my desk, embarrassed that the whole team could see me waiting there and would know what was going to happen to me next. Eventually the door opened and Andrew called me in.   
  
'Jessie, you were a good girl at the weekend.' His hands were on my dress undoing the buttons slowly. I was his slut now and he wasn't going to waste time talking to me with my clothes on. 'I've seen the tape of you and Lisa and I'm very pleased with you.'   
  
The thought that he'd seen me on my knees sucking Lisa's juices greedily from between her legs caused a trickle of moisture to escape my lips and dampen the top of my thighs and the thin black satin strap between them.  
  
He admired my full tits as the dress fell to my waist. 'Now, take that off and get on the rug by my desk'. I finished undoing the buttons for him and slid my dress down to the floor, revealing my satin wrapped pussy and my smooth tanned legs and butt. The black satin straps framed my breasts as I lay down on my back on the deep sheepskin rug. I took my knees in my hands. Then I pulled them slowly apart and moved the strap to one side of my swollen lips to show him what he wanted to see. Andrew came over and stood over me, looking straight between my legs. He looked amused. 'That's a good little whore. You're learning very fast. And you already look at home lying on the floor with your legs open. '  
  
He left me there holding myself open and went to fetch John, bringing him over to where I was laying naked, legs spread on the office rug for them. By this time I was sliding my knees up and down, enjoying the feeling of my swollen lips rubbing against each other.  
  
They stood there looking down at me for a moment, then Andrew nodded as if to say 'help yourself' and John slid his zip down and revealed a thick hard cock, average length and already damp at the tip. He seemed like his treat, a 20 year old slut holding herself open on their office floor, naked, wriggling to stimulate her clit, about to become his own personal whore.   
  
Andrew was watching us closely. 'John, let's show this little hussy what we do with girls like her.' John took his shaft in his hand and began rubbing it slowly, looking my young body slowly up and down. Then he knelt down between my legs and took a closer look at my pussy. I was so turned on now, my heart struggling to pump the blood to my swollen cunt fast enough. When he leaned in his cock was only an inch from where the blood was pulsing through me, the moisture dripping down to the inside of my thigh now.   
  
Then he took hold of the satin strap and pulled it tighter against my pussy lips, his erection between the strap and my clit. The end of his cock was moist with my juice as he rubbed it up and down my slit, pushing hard against my throbbing lips, teasing me with the idea of having it inside me. I could see he loved the feeling of the smooth satin rubbing against the other side of his cock too. I hoped he wouldn't take long to plunge deep inside me. I could feel the trembling in my knees getting stronger and I badly wanted to be fucked, to take the last step in becoming the office slut.   
  
But he pulled away, leaving me trembling. He was going to resist the temptation of my tight little hole for now, he wanted something else. He moved round to kneel by my head and guided his pulsing cock towards my mouth. He forced my lips open with the tip of his erection and teased my tongue with it. He gave me a moment to get used to the feel of him in my mouth, to lick and suck him a little. Then he thrust down hard into my throat, taking my left breast in his hand at the same time, rubbing and pulling at my nipple. I sucked him deep into my throat, hearing his moan as his cock felt the first pleasure of being deep-throated. My nipples stiffened under his fingers as he rubbed them one after the other.  
  
He looked me in the eye while I licked and sucked his cock, taking him deeper and deeper into my throat as I got used to the feeling of his cock cutting off my air. I reached up and massaged his balls with both hands. His cock tasted delicious and I couldn't wait to feel him explode all over me. I felt him stiffen even more as I really got into the blow job, loving the feeling of Andrew's eyes on me while I lay there pussy exposed, choking on John's cock. He pulled back out of my mouth and stroked the shaft of his slippery cock above my face, still looking me in the eye. 'I loved your screensavers Jessie, and now I know how you feel around my cock I'll enjoy them even more.'  
  
And then my eyes closed automatically as the first jet of cum sprayed into them. I heard a click and I knew Andrew was photographing my humiliation for everyone to see. John groaned, pulled his hand back again and pumped a second jet across my face, landing in my still-open mouth and across my lips and cheek. Click. The warm sperm kept coming as he milked his cock for every last drop. He closed his eyes and held himself for a moment.  
  
And then as I lay there with his cum all over my face, John looked down at what he'd done to me and I felt Andrew take hold of my knees and spread me a little wider. He looked me over slowly, taking in the image of me lying there naked and cum soaked on his office floor. First with his eyes, and then with the camera. Click. Next he placed his first two fingers against my swollen clit and began a gentle but firm rubbing against my little bud.  
  
I lost all control then and begged him to fuck me. I'd been their slut for a week now, stripping naked and masturbating on camera, bouncing around the office as I walked around bra-less every day, holding myself open to allow them a better view of my pussy whenever I was told to. By now I was hornier than I'd ever known I could be and badly needed to feel the walls of my tunnel gripping something firm. I knew my pussy looked fantastic when I was this turned on, my clit swollen, skin glistening with my own juices, but all I could really concentrate on was the throbbing in my clit. I had to be fucked. Soon.   
  
I felt the strap moving again and suddenly his fingers were poised at my entrance, his thumb still making slow gentle circles against my skin. He also looked me in the face as he began to push his fingers inside me, but he was looking at the semen that covered me, not looking me in the eye the way John had. I was nothing but entertainment to this man, a warm tight place to put his cock. Something to humiliate.   
  
I was desperate to cum now. I felt so dirty laying there begging for my orgasm but I didn't really care, I just needed to cum so badly I couldn't bear it. 'That should be wet enough.' He pulled his hand away suddenly. I gasped and a tear ran down the side of my face as I realised he wasn't going to let me finish. The throbbing was unbearable, I had to cum.  
  
'Now go to the bathroom. Your things are there. Put them on, bend over the counter and wait. If you orgasm or even touch yourself at all you will be sacked.' I stood and moved to pick up my dress. 'No need for that, you can walk through the office in what you're wearing now.' I was wearing a strip of satin and a faceful of cum.  
  
As I left the office I pulled my shoulders back and held my head high, making my breasts stand out, nipples hard, the strap lifting them slightly as my neck pulled at it with every step. I wanted to look good for them, to know they were pleased with what they saw, what they could fuck whenever they felt like taking a break from their work.  
  
I could feel small drips of John's cum dropping on to my breasts as I walked. As I passed his desk Steve turned his screen towards me and licked his lips slowly as the video of me licking Lisa's pussy played there. He laughed when he saw the humiliation in my eyes as I passed, headed towards the bathroom to be used again.  
  
When I opened the door I saw my blindfold and another tie. I didn't know what the new tie was for so I settled for blindfolding myself and took my position bent over the polished counter, still aching for release.   
  
I didn't have to wait long. When the door closed I felt someone take my hands and place them roughly behind my back. Then the second tie was wound around my wrists and pulled tight. I felt a tugging at the bow on my back and then the soft satin strap fell away from my body exposing my pussy. I was fully exposed now and there was no hiding how turned on I was. There I was, bound, blindfolded, exposed and ready to be fucked, the evidence of John's blow job drying on my face and breasts.  
  
'Here you go, time to cum for me again Jessie.' It was the mystery voice I couldn't place. I felt him place a vibrator between my hands. At last I would get some relief. I strained against the binding on my wrists, pulling my hands down as far as I could and placed the huge toy against my swollen lips. There was pain in my arms as I reached down hard, but the sensation in my clit was mind blowing. I moved my right ankle, spreading my legs further to allow more of my skin to feel the vibrations. I pressed it hard against my little bud and a moan escaped my lips. I was so hot I knew I could only last seconds with this plastic cock before it was soaked with my cum.   
  
My breath was coming fast like I'd been running. My legs trembled in a way I'd never felt before, my cunt throbbed and I felt light headed. I could hear the motor of the video camera running and I knew that this too would be used to humiliate me later but I was beyond caring, I couldn't stop, couldn't think, could only cum.   
  
And then I was buried in a wave of pleasure, the walls of my pussy contracting, my clit suddenly so sensitive I had to pull the head of the sex toy away and rub it more gently around the outside of my lips. 'Oh god, yes, yes. I'm cumming.' The waves of pleasure were all I could think of, my toes tingled and my head swam, it felt like every drop of blood in me was pulsing through my clit as I came for this unknown man.   
  
And then finally it was over. I was so exhausted and relieved that I felt tears build in my eyes and suddenly I was sobbing as I lay my head down on the cold counter, the tears mixing with John's semen as they trickled out from under the blindfold and down my face.  
  
He seemed to like that. I could hear his breath quickening and the noise of the camera was near my face now. As I lay there I heard the mystery man again, this time whispering into my right ear. 'Thank you Jessie. Now as you've been a good girl you can have some cock. Say "thank you sir".   
  
I obliged.   
  
I felt his cock poised at my entrance, his hands rested on my hips and then he pulled me towards him, pressing his trembling cock against me from behind, then he thrust down into me. He didn't stop until he was bottomed out inside me. There I was being fucked for the first time in the office, not knowing whose cock was between my legs, fucking me bareback as hard as he could. I imagined how it felt for him, a hot wet slut, half his age and sobbing with exhaustion and pleasure, gripping his cock tightly with her swollen pussy. The woman he'd watched stripped and blindfolded masturbate on a table for him and all his colleagues, now his to fuck, tied and blindfolded in the ladies bathroom.   
  
He slid back and I heard the camera zoom to film a close up of him slamming down into me again and again. The sound of him slapping against me was cheap and dirty, providing the soundtrack to his office slut film. And then he was cumming. I felt his cock explode and he dug his hands into my shoulders as he pulled deeper into me to pump me full of his cum. 'ah, ah, you filthy slut. Take that, take it, yes, oh god yes. You're so tight, take it you dirty little whore.'  
  
As soon as he was finished he pulled out of me and zipped himself up. Then he was gone, leaving me to wash the smell of them both off me and clean myself up. Ready for the rest of the team and whatever they had planned for me next.

**Stage 5**

I got home that night to find my brother watching porn on his laptop. It's not unusual for me to hear the sounds of a dirty movie coming from his bedroom but I recognised the sound of this girl's voice and I knew Steve had found the ultimate way to humiliate me. He'd told him what I was doing at work, sent him a tape of me performing for them.   
  
I burst into his room planning to explain myself, expecting to find him horror struck at the sight of his sister being used as a fuck toy. Instead I found him stroking himself furiously staring at an image of a girl bent over being fucked from behind, her face obscured by a blindfold. He was right on the verge of cumming when I opened the door and couldn't hold it back. He turned to face me and our eyes met as he filled the tissue he was holding with a hot load of cum.   
  
'Shit!' he yanked his waistband up to cover himself, desperately looking anywhere but at his sister's face. 'Don't you knock?'   
  
'I thought, I mean, I didn't know you were....in here' It occurred to me he didn't seem as horrified as he should be having been caught masturbating over a video of his own sister. Although cumming in front of me had given him a pretty healthy amount of colour he wasn't rushing to hide the screen, just himself.   
  
I looked at the screen purposefully. 'Movie night is it?' If it was possible that he didn't know who he was watching I was going to be ok after all, this would just be an embarrassing night for him and I could be the generous sister who didn't tell anyone.   
  
'Jess you are such a cow. Get out. You're probably just jealous that someone would actually want to shag her' He stuck his tongue out and went to push me back out of his room. They must have edited out the close ups of what you could see of my face. He didn't know it was me he had just had watched being taken from behind. And the sight of me had tempted him to touch himself. I wasn't sure how I felt about that.   
  
For about a minute anyway.   
  
Then as soon I got back to my room and closed the door (locking it like he should have done!) I masturbated furiously at the thought that even my own brother wanted me. I came quickly even for me. I loved the feeling of being a dirty little whore, being wanted for the feeling I could stir in someone's cock.   
  
I didn't know who I'd been fucked by today, he was just an anonymous cock pounding into me from behind, watching me squirm as he slid down into me, taking what he wanted then leaving me to wipe myself clean. He'd even sent the image of what we'd done to my own brother, probably anonymously. And I didn't care anymore, I just wanted to be used more, fucked harder.   
  
I loved the feeling of being a sexual toy for them, the openness of them looking at my body all day, leering at me, feeling my nipples whenever they felt like it, watching my tapes on their computer and rubbing themselves under the desk while I sat nearby clearly able to see them. Several times I'd been called over to a desk and asked to open my legs while someone sniffed in the scent of me.   
  
The thought kept me wet all evening, my mind kept going back to the office and the sight of John's cock raining cum from above me as I lay on the floor in the office, the feeling of release as I came hard on the vibrator in the bathroom. I was dying to see the videos that had been taken of me in the last few days. I'd seen a few seconds of myself with Lisa but not much more and I knew from the glimpse of my brother's screen that the tape of me being enjoyed by 'mystery voice' man would really turn me on. I wanted to see myself covered in cum exploding into the best orgasm of my life as I rubbed myself against the little plastic toy, and to find out whose cock I had been violated by.   
  
I slid my hand inside my skirt and felt the wetness that was building there again as I thought back over the week's highlights, spreading the moisture as my finger traced a line up my lips then gently teased my clit. I brought myself to orgasm several more times that night. It seemed like the more I was getting the more I wanted, every day I was more turned on and couldn't wait to find out what they would do to me next.   
  
The next morning I wore my blue crotchless panties and a smart grey dress. The dress was very businesslike compared to what wasn't underneath it. I was excited that I was actually being used now, not just watched, and I was looking forward to the day's 'work'. I liked the fact that just one or two of the men had touched me, I thought about a dozen had seen my 'show' but I still felt like a special prize that only a few lucky men had been able to enjoy more personally.   
  
By the end of the day all that had changed.   
  
I was getting on with some actual work when Steve came over to my desk and asked me to follow him. He led me to the copy room and standing at the doorway pushed the small of my back gently, moving me towards the machine. 'Lift your skirt and sit on the plate' he instructed. 'I need a cover shot for your DVD' He was going to put my screensavers together on a DVD? I hoped he would only show it the team, and maybe my mystery voice's son, but hopefully no more than that. And certainly not my brother, if he found out it had been me in that tape and I'd not said anything things would never be the same.   
  
I slid my dress up around my waist and climbed up onto the copier, legs apart so my pussy was spread wide on the copy plate. He pushed the button and slid two fingers under me into my pussy. The image that came out was pure filth, a colour close up of a shaved pussy stretched around his fingers.   
  
'Would you look at that? I can't wait to fuck you Jess.' He had picked up the copy and was shaking his head and smiling.' I'm really looking forward to the meeting later; you're going to be amazing I know it.'   
  
What meeting? I had no idea what he was talking about. I realised I was still perched on the copier and started to climb down before this strange position started to hurt.   
  
'Here' He put his hand out to help me down. 'On your knees Jess, now I've got this it would be a shame to waste it.' He pushed me down until I was knelt in front of his erection then undid his fly. He caressed my face for a moment before guiding it towards his cock and I slipped my mouth around it and started to lick gently at the soft skin at its head. He looked down at me 'I thought about you last week when my wife was doing that. I thought about how hot you looked on that conference table with your legs open wide and the nipple clamps on. About how it would feel to have you wrapped tightly around my cock.' He closed his eyes then and started to really enjoy my efforts.   
  
I took him deep into my throat, gagging a little as the length of it took my air away. He was screwing up the copy of my cunt in his left hand as his right pulled my hair tight, keeping my face close and the blow job deep. He saw me look at the copy out of the corner of my eye. 'Don't worry, I have other shots of your pussy squirming on my fingers, I just wanted to get you in here so I could have you in private.' He winked down at me and I carried on sucking for him.   
  
'Faster. Faster. I'm close, take it all the way down. That's it, now swallow there's a good girl.' I felt his cock start to spasm and a gush of hot liquid hit my throat. I did exactly as I was told, swallowing his cum as he drove down hard into my throat. He came hard and pulled my hair tight forcing his cock deeper as he did so. When he was finished he wiped himself clean on the side of my face. 'Mmm, dirty little slut!' He slapped the clean side of my face and laughed as he walked away, taking the now crumpled shot of my cunt with him.   
  
Before I could get to my feet John walked in I felt my face redden slightly as he took in my pose, obviously realising what Steve had just done to me, and probably remembering a similar treat he'd had himself the day before. Then seconds later my shame was complete when I noticed Kate the trainee accounts girl had come in behind him. I was still on my knees with my dress up around my waist and a wet trail across one side of my face. She didn't seem to know what to say or where to look.   
  
John broke the silence first. 'Don't worry Kate, you haven't stumbled on an affair. Jessie was just blowing Steve. She fucks everyone in this office. She's got a great little mouth. You should try her sometime if you're feeling curious.' Kate just looked at him with an eyebrow raised, a flirtatious look on her face. 'Maybe I will' she threw him a girlish laugh and rapidly left the copy room. I was flabbergasted; I had never imagined they would share our secret with the other women in the company. I felt my stomach sink, what on earth would they think of me?   
  
It wasn't long before I found out what Steve's earlier comment had been about. Andrew called me into his office and sat me on his knee, sliding his hands in the sides of my dress and lazily feeling my bare breasts while he explained it to me. He rubbed my nipples and told me I would be called on to entertain them at this afternoon's monthly meeting.   
  
At 2pm I headed to the meeting room with a tray of glasses as instructed. I opened the door and went to the foot of the long table where I began pouring a shot of whisky for each of the employees in my team. I was surprised to find Kate there too, she had no business being in our team meeting and I didn't want her seeing any of the things I knew would be happening to me next. She must have blackmailed her way in after learning our secret.   
  
I walked up and down the table placing a glass in front of each of the men sat on either side of it. I hesitated when I got to Kate but a slight nod from Andrew told me she would be sharing in this toast. When I had done my rounds Andrew finished talking about the monthly performance figures and turned to me. 'And as a special treat for doing so well this month, Jessie is going to perform for the team again. Up you go Jessie.'   
  
I knew what I had to do. I climbed onto the table and lifted my dress slowly up over my head, wiggling my hips to imaginary music at first, then when Andrew hit the button on the conference room projector, to the sound of the soft porn music they'd laid over my videos. I threw my dress towards the corner of the room and stood there in my crotchless panties offering them an alternate to the view on the end wall of me posing for Lisa in various slutty outfits.   
  
No one had touched the whisky yet. I had detailed instructions and they obviously knew it. I was to sit on each lap in turn and pour the shot down my breast, letting them slurp it from my nipple as it ran down my skin. I started at the head of the table sliding my leg over Andrew's lap and placing my naked pussy against his thigh. I leant back and felt his warm mouth take its position at my right breast as I began to pour. His hand cupped my ass, feeling the lace which framed my exposed crotch as he drank his shot from my nipple in one quick slurp.   
  
When he was done I moved down a chair and repeated the process for Simon, my member of staff. He loved the humiliation his boss was going through, pouring his drink on her naked tits, if the size of his erection was anything to go by. When I got to Kate she looked amused but determined to be involved. I looked around and realised that all eyes were now on us, the footage of me running on the far wall (which now showed me on my knees lapping at Lisa's pussy) was temporarily forgotten. Kate took the glass from my hand and dribbled a small amount of the shot down my left breast, then slowly licked from my hard nipple up my breast to the point where the trail started, then she repeated the process on my right breast, licking me clean in a slow deliberate way that said she knew we were being watched and she was in no hurry to finish. Her tongue was warm and felt soft on my skin, raising goose bumps as it passed over my hot flesh. My nipples reacted to her more than they had to the rest. She stretched the shot out to several turns on each breast before letting me carry on down the row of waiting men.   
  
I had made my way around the whole of the table and was about to turn around and start over when Andrew's hand shot out and stopped me. 'Let's shake it up a bit. Pour the next set down your ass crack and let us lick it from your pussy.'   
  
The bottle quickly did the rounds as I bent over the table and spread myself open for him waiting for the cold liquid to touch my most private of places. I didn't wait long. His tongue settled under my now swollen pussy lips and he poured the liquid in at the top of my cheeks. He sucked loudly as it ran quickly past my ass and down my pussy to his waiting mouth. He brushed his tongue all the way up getting every last drop, finishing with his tongue exploring the entry to my ass. I side stepped to where Simon was waiting for this next delicious treat, the first taste of his boss' whisky soaked pussy and again did not wait long before a tongue was lapping at me hungrily.   
  
Five minutes later the whole team had sucked my tits, placed their tongue under my lower lips and tasted my pussy juices as they mixed with a good single malt. Kate had again taken full advantage of my position, getting on her knees behind me and beginning her lick mid-way down my inner thigh, her hand reaching down to her own breast as she licked me clean.   
  
When the bottle was empty I went round collecting the glasses as per Andrew's instructions and was about to make my exit when I was stopped from leaving. Steve guided me back to the table and bent me over it in front of Andrew. 'I think it's time the boss got a bit of this don't you?' It was a question for the whole team and they all agreed enthusiastically.   
  
I heard the now familiar sound of a fly opening and felt the head of his hard cock lining up with my moist entrance. I was feeling turned on by the show I'd put on but looking across the table into the eyes of my colleagues as my boss prepared to fuck me was as slutty and cheap as I'd ever felt. I was trembling but whether with desire or shame I couldn't tell. Then my pussy stretched to accommodate him as he drove down into me and I didn't care anymore. At first it was sore, his cock was big enough to stretch a 20 year old after no real foreplay and I moaned as he pulled back and slammed back all the way into me.   
  
'Someone do something about that noise will you.' His voice was harsh as he carried on fucking me not caring about my discomfort, I was his to enjoy and he was going to take what he wanted. Across the table two of my colleagues began undoing their trousers and there was a race to fill my mouth in answer to Andrew's request.   
  
There I was with a cock filling my mouth and my pussy, being pushed and pulled across the conference room table as they fought for the deepest position within me. I felt Andrew's balls slam against me as he bottomed out inside my pussy again and again, enjoying the feeling of a pussy young enough to be his daughter and tighter than anything he had fucked for decades. I felt his fingers squeeze my nipples hard and it drove me closer to orgasm myself.   
  
They were settling into a rhythm now, the gasp that came from my being pounded behind was timed to create the most pleasure for the cock in my throat. I was aware of whooping and muttering as the rest of the team watched me bounce around like a ragdoll on their two hard cocks, my breasts sliding across the table when they weren't being held.   
  
And then as I looked up into the face above me I knew I was shaking and he could tell what was happening. 'Get ready, she's going to cum boss.' I lost control then and felt the muscles in my pussy clamp around Andrew's cock as I started to cum. My mouth was suddenly empty and several guys were crowded round instead watching me cum, as usual there were camera phones capturing every moan and gasp. Having a room full of people watch me cum on my boss' cock was humiliating, hot, filthy, wonderful. The throbbing in my pussy was amazing, it carried on after the orgasm finished and I realised he was still pounding into me, about to unload his cock into me for the first time. When he came it was fast and hard. He hadn't taken long, not surprising given my age and the fact that I'd had most of them rock hard for a week now with the smell of my pussy filling the office and images of me masturbating filling their heads.   
  
When the boss was finished a system quickly sprang up, with them starting in my mouth, then finishing in my now soaking wet cunt, each member of the team taking his turn on both sides of the table. Steve was pretty quick to join the queue and whispered what a slut I was in my ear the whole time he was fucking me. Telling me I was tight and wet and how much better than his wife I felt around his shaft, and how he was going to think about this whenever he next fucked her. How not many girls my age would let a room full of older men fuck her and did I realise what a dirty little whore I was and how much they were all enjoying me?  
  
When my head was free for a second I looked around for Kate, wondering what she would expect me to do for her. I found she was sitting on the edge of the table letting them take almost indecent photos of her with a shirt button undone, her knees slightly apart, but no more.   
  
As each guy failed to convince her to go further they would join the queue for me, sighing as they realised they would only see one naked office slut today but obviously pleased to be in a queue for the tight young pussy they'd been dreaming of all week...

**Stage 6**

Steve held me tightly as he came in me for the second time that day. His lips bit down on my earlobe and his breath was hot and fast in my ear as his cock exploded inside me. He was the fifth man to fuck me at this special monthly team meeting. As he finished with my pussy and gently slipped his spent shaft out of me, he released me and my head was pulled back towards the other side of the table. Simon prepared to take his turn pounding some cock into his slut boss.   
  
He looked at my mouth as he pulled himself free of his underwear and stroked his cock slowly down both sides of my face before running it in a seductive circle around my lips. He was taking his time, enjoying every second of my humiliation. He pushed himself into my mouth and licked his own whisky stained lips. 'Now we can both taste each other'.  
  
It wasn't like any blow job I'd given before. He was fucking my mouth at his own pace, totally controlling me as I sucked on his cock. My legs were pushed further apart and yet another man took his place between my thighs, slipping easily inside me now that my pussy was so well lubricated. As I was again pulled and pushed between the cocks in each end of me Kate appeared at Simon's side and crossed her arms as she watched me blow him. 'Jessie?' she raised an eyebrow as she looked down at me 'Do you even know who's fucking you right now?'  
  
I couldn't answer with my mouth impaled on Simon's cock so I shook my head slightly as I realised I didn't have a clue which one of my remaining team mates was inside me at that moment. She laughed and winked at the unknown man behind me. 'If you can make her cum again I might reconsider that date'. She must be talking to John, he was one of the few single guys in the team and they'd been flirting with each other earlier. So that's who was thrusting so hard into me. Kate shook her head slightly at me, she said nothing but the haughty look on face said clearly what she thought of me, I was a dirty slut who would open her legs without even looking back to see whose cock it was for.  
  
John must have wanted that date because the rhythm of our sex changed immediately. He stopped pumping deep and hard into me and instead began to move his hips in a circle, stimulating the entrance to my pussy and his fingers reached under me, drawing delicious circles on my clit, where his balls had been pounding me only seconds before.  
  
I wanted to resist, to show them that I still had some control in all this, that I was more than a fuck toy to be pleasured at another woman's say so, but I was already so close.   
  
Watching my videos running on the end wall was driving me wild as I had known it would. 'Don't fight it Jess.' Simon was still pumping his shaft into my mouth as he spoke 'We'll only punish you if you do.' I felt my knees buckle from under me as my second orgasm hit, sending waves of pleasure through me. It wasn't the only thing that hit me. Simon decorated my face right then, the evidence of another blow job covering my cheeks and splashing into my open mouth.  
  
I gave two more blow jobs before the last man in the queue flipped me over and masturbated himself with my generous tits, groaning loudly as he coated them in his DNA. I was exhausted and felt weak and shaky, partly from all the sex and partly from knowing what they'd done to me could never be undone. I would forever be the slut in those photos.  
  
As the meeting broke up Steve asked Kate to stay behind and help him clean me up. She helped me down from the table and steadied me as my legs trembled underneath me. Steve knelt in front of the pussy he had just fucked and slid my damp crotchless panties down, letting me lean on his shoulder as he lifted each leg out of them. Then he gently wiped my pussy dry with them, being careful to get every drop of moisture from between my thighs but making no attempt to clean the cum from my face or breasts.   
  
He took the whisky and cum soaked material and held it out to Kate. 'Put these on.' She looked disgusted by the damp panties he held 'The boss was very insistent that you wear these for the rest of the day as payment for attending the meeting.' She didn't look impressed but didn't try to argue with him. The knickers she slipped off were a sensible white cotton pair which Steve quickly took from her. Her face coloured as she realised he intended to keep her underwear. She slid my slutty panties on in their place, careful to keep herself covered from our sight. She flinched as the damp lace touched her clean body. She quickly left the room, obviously not so keen to be around me now that she too had been humiliated.  
  
Steve handed me the white school teacher panties and told me I could put them on. I took them gratefully, pleased to think that my exposure was over for the day. I should have known better by now, however much of my dignity I gave them they always wanted more.   
  
When I'd put the panties on Steve took me by the hand and led me through the back door to the smaller office behind. Thankfully the blind was down on the floor to ceiling window which looked out onto the yard behind. He pushed me onto my knees in front of the window and produced the now familiar blindfold. 'I have a special treat for you now Jess. The team are really enjoying you and I know you love pleasing us, but I think it's time the guys in the yard got a look at that sexy young body don't you?'  
  
I really didn't. The workshop area was rough and there were usually dozens of workers out there, all walking past the yard as they arrived and left, not to mention suppliers, visitors and anyone taking a wrong turn from the main road. The office backed onto the corner of the yard and there was no telling how many strangers might see me. I begged him not to do this to me but he took no notice, arranging me so that I faced the window square on.  
  
'Knees apart. Wider. And cross your ankles behind you, that's right' He was posing me like a porn slut, getting me into position so that he could expose me to the world. He showed me a small handwritten sign saying 'KNOCK TWICE TO SEE THE REST' then tied the blindfold tightly around my eyes. The world went black. I heard the sound I was dreading and knew he'd raised the blind, exposing my cum drenched body to the world. 'For the next hour you will pull those virgin school girl panties aside and show your sexy little cunt whenever someone knocks.' He left without another word.  
  
As I knelt there, breasts exposed with cum on my face and chest, I heard the first knocks and obediently pulled Kate's knickers aside, showing myself to the unseen audience outside. I counted slowly to twenty then restored the little bit of modesty the thin white cotton offered. I was too tired and humiliated to think clearly, I felt the blood pounding to my pussy still and knew that some part of me was enjoying this, however much the rest of me wanted it to be over.   
  
Over the hour I heard more knocks than I had hoped for, enough that I lost count. At one point there were a few minutes where a stream of knocks forced me to pull the knickers back aside every time I covered myself and I wondered whether it was one guy wanting a long look or just a lot of men going by one after the other.  
  
When Steve returned for me that question was answered. He removed the blindfold and as my eyes adjusted to the light I saw the unmistakable cum stain on the windowpane and knew I'd been used as wank material by at least one stranger. The shame of it burned in my face and my pussy, I was as ashamed as I was turned on by what was happening to me.  
  
Steve offered me a chair 'Jessie, we need to talk about where we go from here. I need to know what sexual things you've tried before. We need to agree what you will wear in the office from now on and I have some special instructions about Kate.' We talked for quite a while, me still wearing only Kate's white panties and my heels, and then he told me I could go home early to get some rest after the afternoon's exertions.  
  
The next day was different. They all knew what I felt like now and couldn't wait for more. I wasn't fucked that day, but at lunchtime I was led by the hand into the middle of the office and sat on a small stool. They removed my shirt quickly and as I sat there topless one after another they massaged themselves against my breasts, covering me in load after load of hot cum. When they were done my shirt was returned to me but I was asked to sit at my desk as I was, spending the afternoon with my tits, and their attentions to them in clear view. My pussy throbbed and I squirmed in my seat as I sat there unsatisfied and dying for release.  
  
I headed straight for the shower when I got home, lathering up and wiping away the evidence of my day's work. When I was clean I pulled on my thick cotton robe and was on my way back to my room when a thought struck me. My brother wouldn't be home for a while yet, now was the perfect time to snoop around his laptop and find out where that video of me had come from.  
  
His password was easy to guess and I soon had full access to his hard drive. Unsurprisingly there was a lot of porn there, but his 'recently viewed' list narrowed things down a bit. He had been looking at several sites which claimed to have real life amateur girls and when I followed his most visited links a familiar sight appeared, it was the tape of me bent over using the vibrator on myself then being fucked from behind by the mystery voice. The next link on the list took me to a different website but another familiar image, it was a set of shots of me laid out on the board room table, tits tethered together and a blindfold on.   
  
Again I was hard to recognise because of the blindfold and the angle of the shots. I had to admit, I looked incredible, so young and vulnerable and yet obviously enjoying every second of it. Talk about temptation. I could see why my brother would have revisited these pictures so often; not knowing these really were amateur shots and it was me he was fantasising about.  
  
I felt betrayed by their posting me on the web. I'd offered them a rare experience and they'd abused the privilege by publicising it to anyone with an internet connection. I felt the tears well up and couldn't help myself, I lay on my brother's bed and sobbed as the full realisation of what I'd become hit home.  
  
When I woke up I was confused to find myself still in his room. I sat up and pulled the robe tighter around me as I realised I wasn't alone. He sat beside me and pulled me into a hug, seeing the tears and realising I needed my brother to look after me. We sat that way for a while until he pulled away slightly and murmured to me. 'Jess, why are you looking at porn on my laptop?'  
  
The tears returned and it was a few minutes before I could answer him. 'I let them have me and they put me on the internet.' I rested my head on his shoulder and explained that it was me on that board room table. He wouldn't believe me at first, laughing it off, obviously confused.  
  
Then he pulled back slightly and examined my face closely, looking back and forth between me and the screen. Almost involuntarily he tugged at the belt on my cotton robe and gently pulled the material back to compare my breasts with the ones he had coveted on the screen in front of us. 'Jess?' He looked dazed and disbelieving as the reality of what I was saying hit him 'That's really you?'  
  
He pulled the robe across to cover me once more and clicked the link on the screen. We watched the tape of me masturbating in front of those men and it was beautiful somehow, sharing the experience with my brother. I felt better knowing I could talk to someone about it.  
  
'Jess you're a goddess,' He looked down into my eyes then at my barely covered chest. 'I can't believe that's you.' He again tugged the robe back, looking to confirm once more that the breasts he'd masturbated to were right here in his room, and without seeming to think about what he was doing he reached out and traced his thumb over my left nipple.  
  
Before I could say anything his lips covered mine and his tongue was gently exploring the depths of my mouth. The kiss was gentle but filled with emotion and accompanied by a fuller caress on my breast. 'We can't.' I told him 'You're my brother, it isn't right.' I tried to pull away from him but he held me tight.  
  
'Please Jess,' His eyes begged me and his need was clear as he pushed me back to lie on his bed once more. I stopped struggling and let him open the robe fully now, letting him enjoy in real life the sight he'd lusted after online. He stood and stripped off his shirt then quickly dropped his jeans. He wasn't wearing any underwear, obviously a family trait. He lowered himself on top of me and began kissing me again as his hands roamed over my breasts, felt their way down my stomach, hooked me under my thighs and made the space between my legs wider for him.   
  
I knew it was wrong but he wanted me so badly that I couldn't bear to say no to him, and my pussy was urging me on after a day without any attention from my workmates. He took one hand and guided his cock to my entrance then looked deep into my eyes as he paused there for a moment. 'God I want you sis' His other hand was on the side of my face as he drove down inside me for the first time.   
  
He was tender with me, making love, not banging away at me like the men at work had. It was just what I needed after the shock of seeing myself on the internet, someone caressing me and treating me like a princess. I couldn't help myself, I knew I shouldn't be enjoying this but the feeling built in me anyway and before I could stop myself I began to push back, wrapping my arms around him and holding on to him tightly as my orgasm began. He reacted to that, pumping harder and kissing me deeply as his cock delivered its first incestuous spurt. He held me for a long time after he'd finished, his cock still buried inside me, neither of us wanting this to end.   
  
We both knew it was wrong but it had felt so good we didn't want to get up and admit it was over.

**Stage 7**

As I sat at my desk swivelling impatiently in my chair my pussy was throbbing. My instructions for today had me so excited I'd already masturbated over the idea -- twice! I couldn't wait for the clock to tick down the last minutes until show time. I'd dressed as I was told, a crisp white blouse and short black skirt, with nothing underneath.   
  
I slid my hand unconsciously inside the blouse and stroked my nipple as I thought about what was going to happen. I knew Kate had no idea what was in store for her and if I'm honest that turned me on even more. I knew she was going to love it, eventually, once the shame settled and she gave in to the pleasure. I knew she'd love performing for a hot cock, just as much as I did.   
  
John had noticed me stroking myself across the room and nodded at me to open another button on my blouse. I obliged, opening several more and slipping the blouse back so he could see my naked breasts underneath. He slid back in his seat and idly rubbed his crotch as I tweaked my nipples and squeezed my juicy round tits together for him.   
  
I watched his eyes roaming over my body and thought about the effect my nakedness was having on his cock. This was my life now, having my colleagues enjoy my body whenever they liked, I loved knowing that I could be bent over the desk and fucked at any time like the cheap slut I'd dreamt of being.   
  
John got up from his desk and came over for a closer look. 'Legs open Jess, that's it, nice and wide'. I did as he asked, placing the heels of my shoes on the chair as I spread my knees wide for him. His eyes sank to my pussy and he adjusted himself as his cock swelled even more.   
  
'Touch yourself for me' his eyes didn't move from my crotch as I licked my fingertips and placed them on my swollen mound. I began to tease my clit with my wet fingertips. I could see several other guys lose focus on their work and begin to watch us and the feeling of being watched added to the heat that was spreading through my damp pussy. They all knew now what it looked like when I gave in to an orgasm, how my lip quivered and my eyes closed as I felt it surge through my body. I was so close now, almost there...   
  
'Stop!' He reached out and pulled my hand away and I couldn't help myself, I moaned in displeasure. My clit was throbbing hard and I didn't want to stop, I was desperate to cum. My exposed chest heaved as my breath came in ragged bursts. I was on the edge of an orgasm and I wanted to finish what I'd started. Thinking about Kate's humiliation had got me going and I was secretly glad John had given me an excuse to do something about it.   
  
My nipples were like rocks and needed some attention; my clit was pulsing as the blood raced through it. I could feel goose bumps on my arms. I knew the anticipation would only make what was coming later even more mind blowing but a large part of me still wanted to cum now. I pouted at John and tried to change his mind but he had good reason not to let me finish. He left me there all but naked as he slid back to his desk, still staring at my swollen cunt as he went.   
  
Somehow I managed to hold out the few remaining minutes until it was time. A reminder popped up on my screen and I stood up to go. The office fell silent as I walked out, my blouse still pulled back exposing my hard nipples. I felt the air brush them as I walked. I loved the feeling of my tits bouncing against my chest as I strutted across the office. I have great tits and my colleagues all watched them bounce freely as I crossed the office.   
  
When I entered Andrew's office there were several men already in there, they began laughing and cheering when they saw me strut in, my exposed nipples bouncing as I walked. I only recognised Andrew and another manager, the other two were strangers, probably clients.   
  
Andrew took my hand and led me over to the desk. 'Up you go Jessie'. He helped me climb onto the desk and get on all fours, my short skirt lifting and showing my swollen pussy, my firm tits poking through the wide gap in my clean white shirt. I smiled at the two strangers. They were obviously shocked by my obedience.   
  
'God, you said she was hot but I didn't expect this.' The taller of the clients got out of his seat and leaned in for a closer look. 'Look at those tits, those lips, they must feel amazing wrapped around your cock?' He looked me over like a piece of meat, as though I couldn't hear him. Andrew's response was muted, he raised his eyebrows in a gesture that didn't exactly disagree with the client, but made it clear I was just a toy he paid little attention to.   
  
As per my instructions I posed on the table for them, I started by leaning on my elbows and grazing the table with my breasts, the angle pushing my naked ass up for easier viewing. When I was sure they'd all enjoyed that pose I turned over to lie on my back, stretching my legs straight up and holding my knees wide apart. The shame I felt at being made to perform for strangers soon turned into a trickle of moisture, sliding slowly down between my legs. As always, behaving like a dirty little slut was turning the heat up down there. I was learning to love my new role. The more they asked of me, the wetter I got.   
  
I changed my pose every few minutes as instructed, next I knelt in the centre of the table with my high strappy heels crossed underneath me; knees open a little giving them a view up my skimpy little skirt. I looked the nearest man in the eyes and slowly slipped off my blouse. I definitely had his attention.   
  
Andrew stood in front of me and slipped my blindfold over my eyes, pulling it tight at the back. 'Gentlemen, if you would just follow me into the side office the show will begin shortly.' I heard him lead his guests into the small adjacent office where the blinds would allow them a clear view of the desk without being seen.   
  
As I waited topless on the smooth wooden desk the darkness focussed my mind on the areas of my body that wanted to be touched. I knew it wouldn't be long now.   
  
I heard whispering and the sound of the main office door opening and closing behind them. Kate was giggling and whispering to him, obviously nervous about what she was about to do. John played his part to perfection, telling me he had a date with him and that I must keep the blindfold on at all times or I would be punished.   
  
I heard them kissing and knew that he was trying to get her relaxed, playing the boyfriend whose fantasy she was making come true. I heard him whisper to her to take off her dress and get on the desk with me.   
  
The next moment she was there besides me as he leant in and kissed me on the mouth, his tongue pushing deep inside me. As he pulled back her head replaced his and I felt her soft lips against mine. She took my face in her hands and kissed me slowly, licking my tongue and pushing her upper body against mine. We kissed for several minutes, her bra covered breasts pushing up against my naked ones. Her hands reached around me and she traced a fingernail lightly down my spine, making me shudder with desire.   
  
I could feel the soft lace of her bra against my bare skin and I reached around to unfasten the hooks. As I slid the straps down her arms I heard the now so familiar click of a camera recording our actions. John obviously wanted some mementos of us together, capturing the moment her breasts sprang free of the lace. She slid in closer and I felt her exposed breasts press against mine as we kissed; her skin was so soft against mine. Her touch was hesitant, she was obviously unsure of what she was doing.   
  
John stepped in before she could get cold feet and I felt my skirt being unbuttoned and pulled away from my skin. I was now naked except for my high heels and the blindfold. My smoothly shaved pussy was fully exposed for them both, and for the audience Kate knew nothing about in the adjacent office. John slipped two fingers inside me as Kate and I slid closer to each on the tabletop, our thighs brushing together.   
  
It was the first time I'd made out with a girl and I was surprised how much it turned me on. It didn't hurt that John had had me on brink of cumming before I'd even left my desk.   
  
Then I felt John's fingers leave my pussy and move to my breasts as he tweaked my nipples, making sure they were as hard as they could get before doing the same to Kate and snapping several photos of us together. No doubt they looked great, a naked brunette making out with a pretty blonde in just a pair of lace panties, our young breasts pushed together. I wondered what the guys behind the blinds were making of the show.   
  
'Jessie, I want you to lick her clit for me now. You may not cum until she has' He didn't have to tell me twice. I slid her onto her back and knelt over her in a 69, placing my naked pussy above her face. I felt her wriggle as John slipped her underwear down her smooth thighs and lifted her knees, opening her legs for me. He took my head roughly in his hands and guided me to the right place.   
  
As I lowered my face to lick her clit I rested my body against hers and could feel her breath against my swollen pussy. I did as I was told, taking her hot wet bud into my mouth and running my tongue along it, slowly at first, then building my pace as her moans got louder.   
  
It only took a few minutes before she was bucking wildly under me, her whole body tensed as her orgasm built. John was by her head now, filming the look on her face as she started to cum. 'oh god Jess, that's right, make her cum. Good girl, lick it, harder. That's it'   
  
He was obviously enjoying this as much as we were. I pressed harder against her clit and she came, crying out, unaware of how many people were enjoying her pleasure at that moment. She came hard and fast, covering my lips with moisture.   
  
When her orgasm was over John sat me up and lowered me onto her face. 'That was great you two. You're such horny little things. Now Jess, fuck yourself on her tongue'. I smiled to myself. I was so close to cumming and this was exactly what I wanted to hear.   
  
I rode her tongue as fast as I could, knowing the others would be enjoying my bouncing tits as they watched from their hiding place. I couldn't believe she was dumb enough to let him video her doing this, was she really naïve enough to think this wasn't going to end up on the company distribution list for all to see? Not that I cared, I just wanted to cum and I didn't care who it was with or who was watching.   
  
My clit throbbed against her tongue as I came, hard, pushed further over the edge by John pinching my nipples just as I started to cum. And, if I'm honest, by knowing that Kate was being used and didn't have a clue that her 'boyfriend' was letting her be watched by a group of men in the room next door as she licked my pussy.   
  
When my orgasm subsided John placed us both on our knees, making us suck his cock together. At first I sucked his balls into my mouth one after the other while she licked his long hard shaft, then we both ran our tongues along his cock together, fighting each other to get what we could of his cock into our mouths.   
  
No man was going to take long with that kind of attention to his cock and before long he grabbed my hair and held my face steady as he prepared to cum. Still blindfolded, I felt his cock bang against my lips and opened my mouth for him. I felt a splash across my tongue, my cheek. He covered my face with hot wet cum as he held Kate's breast with his spare hand. He'd enjoyed the show if the load on my face was anything to go by. 'Thanks girls. You're both amazing.'   
  
He helped her down from the table and they left the office, leaving me there on the table, naked, blindfolded and covered in cum. As I knelt there, still exposed for the others I wondered what they would do to me next, and what Kate would say when she found out what they'd done, and what they had planned for her.