**Julie - The early years**

by Johnnie

**Julie - The early years - Chapter 1 - First Date**

To Julie it seemed she had, in the past year, woken up sexually. Her mound was still only sparsely populated with black hair and her breasts were already blossoming. Julie was 15 years old, she would be sixteen next month. Julie had been wearing a bra for more than two years and her tits continued to get bigger and bigger, effectively disguising her real age to all except those who knew her. There was denying that she was now a very attractive 30C with lovely pert nipples.

Julie was lying in her bed. She had her legs pulled up and stretched wide. Her right finger gently stroking the wetness between her cunt lips while her left hand gently squeezed the sensitive nipples on her breasts. Julie was day dreaming about John. He was several years older than she was and she had had a crush on him for as long as she could remember. Last year he was at the same school as Julie, this year he was at Uni, but it was nearby so he still lived with his parents a few miles from Julie's home. As she lay thinking about him, her body continued to get hotter and hotter as she continued dipping her fingers inside her soaking cunt and squeezing her nipples so hard they hurt. She changed from finger fucking to stroking her hard clitoris, then back to finger fucking, anxious to delay the inevitable orgasm. Finally, she couldn't hold herself back any more and thrust two fingers into her cunt as she slapped her erect little clitoris with the palm of her hand. She gasped as she came. She could feel the secretions running out of her hot little cunt down the crack of her arse and onto her sheets. She licked her fingers, loving the taste of her own cunt before turning over and going to sleep with a big grin on her face.

When she awoke the next morning, Julie's mind went straight to thinking about John and her fingers went straight to her cunt, as they did most mornings; she allowed herself a very quick orgasm before getting out of bed. She cleaned her teeth and showered. Dried her long black hair and put it into a tight pony tail. Her cunt was still throbbing and she was still dreaming of John ramming his cock into her perfect virginal cunt. She wondered if such a day would ever come or if this was to be forevermore nothing more than an insatiable fantasy.

It was a Saturday and Julie had finally managed to convince John to take her for another drive. This was to be their third outing together and although the first two had been pleasant enough, the innocent nature of those encounters had made Julie was increasing concerned that John saw her as nothing more than a friend or worst still, the little sister he never had. Julie decided that today was going to be different and that today everything was going to change and she was willing to pull out all stops to ensure that it did. In her head, failure was not an option because failure would mean losing John forever.

Julie, with a mission in mind went to her underwear drawer and took out the new things she had bought last weekend and had carefully hidden in the back corner of the drawer. First, she pulled on the black lace panties, then the matching 1/2 cup lace bra that really lifted her young tits and pushed them together giving her an amazing cleavage for a 15 year old. She then carefully pulled on the black stay up stockings and felt the self-adhesive material stick to her upper thigh. She looked in the mirror. God, she was hot. How could John not appreciate the effort that she had made she asked herself out loud? Julie could see the bulge of her sex pushing against the material of her panties and wondered if that was what was meant by the term "camel toe"? Looking further up the mirror, Julie could also see her erect nipples pushing at the lace of the bra. The effect of the black lingerie against the ebony colour of her flesh was electrifying. She stood there and stroked her thighs, desperately wanting to get her fingers inside her panties but managing to resist the temptation. Instead Julie put her white pleated skirt and a white blouse on, remembering a comment that John had made many months ago about how good she looked in the outfit. She knew it looked a bit "slutty" wearing a black bra under a white blouse and that it went against everything that she had been taught, but hey, all the girls seemed to be doing it these days and she didn't notice many of the guys complaining. Besides, she didn't want John to see her as just a kid anymore. Julie went downstairs and ate a sandwich for breakfast and took a quick gulp of juice before heading out of the front door. She called out a late "bye" to her Mum, knowing that she was still getting dressed in the bedroom and would not be able to see her off and notice her outfit. Julie didn't want to take any chances and had arranged to meet John around the corner from her house and to her delight he was there waiting for her in his car. The moment she sat in the car, she became conscious of the throbbing between her thighs and the mounting wetness that was being absorbed by her panties.

After driving for about 30 minutes, the two became more relaxed with each other and John began to make casual chit chat about Julie's schooling, her likes and dislikes, etc but the more they talked, the more excited Julie could feel herself becoming. As she fidgeted in the chair trying to ease the throbbing sensation that was emanating from her cunt, all she could think of was John and him taking her virginity.

The throbbing between Julie's legs got the point that she eventually had to apologise and ask John if they could stop by a toilet as she needed to go. Luckily for her there was a toilet at a nearby park and John quickly made his way there and stopped in front of the public toilet. In the toilet, Julie took off her panties and put one foot up on the toilet seat and applied her fingers to her cunt, transferring the wetness from her cunt to her fingers before licking the luscious juices off her fingers. The wetness of the panties had made them uncomfortable and she thought twice about whether to put them back on, but Julie wanted to impress John and wondered what he would think of her if she didn't put them back on ... she was hoping that the lace panties would please him but the thought of not wearing anything worried her, as the last thing she wanted was for John to think that she was a slut ... After all, what good girl walks around with no panties on?

Julie slipped the soaking wet panties back on and immediately felt the throbbing in her cunt start up again. The moment Julie stepped out of the toilet and returned to the car all John could see was a cute girl that was far too young for him and yet he couldn't help but like more than he should be allowed to. He decided to try it on a bit and see where it went. Worst case she could slap his face and leave him.

Julie smiled at him as she opened the door and got comfortable on the seat. She turned to say something to John and found him looking directly at her. She blushed deep red but was soon horrified when she heard John say that as much as he liked her that she was too young to be with him as a girlfriend and that they should stop this now while they still could and continue to be friends. Julie said it wasn't true and she was more mature than she looked. She looked down at her over-developed tits and his eyes followed hers. She looked up at him, now taking in her large breasts with his hungry eyes and grabbed his hand and placed it on her breast, before telling him that this could all be his and that all he had to do was just take it. He dropped his hand down and ran it up her leg, pushing the hem of the short white skirt up until his finger was brushing over her panties and feeling her bulging cunt lips. Then he took his hand away, but left her skirt pushed up. Julie left it pushed as he leant over and kissed her. Julie was sure that he would be able to hear her heart thumping in her chest as she returned his kiss enthusiastically. John put his other hand on her leg and ran it up to her panties before pushing his hand inside and making direct contact to her wet cunt. This time his hand was open and he cupped her cunt as he kissed her. Julie could feel the wetness inside her cunt seeping out and soaking both his hand and her panties. She knew John would be able to feel the wetness too and wondered what he was thinking.

They broke the kiss and John withdrew his hand from her soaking cunt. She grabbed his hand and pulled it back to the place between her legs. Julie begged him to let her be his girlfriend and that she promised to be different to all the other girls. She said she would do anything to be a part of his life, to be his special girl. She could see that John was thinking about it as he gently stroked her cunt through her panties that he had put back in place. She could see he had made a decision. He told Julie that there would have to be conditions because she was so young and that if she wasn't willing to abide by those conditions that they should stop now. Julie smiled, knowing that if nothing else that she had convinced John to at least try her as a girlfriend. John explained the conditions; "You will wear what I tell you to wear and only what I tell you to wear, OK?" Julie said yes. "You will do what I tell you to do, immediately and without question". Julie again said yes.

John was completely shocked that Julie agreed to his conditions without even a pause and in order to convince himself that she wasn't bluffing, he decided to try it out and see if she really would be obedient. John started the car and pulled out onto the road, travelling quite slowly so cars had to pull out to pass him. "Take off your blouse" he said. Julie immediately undid the buttons on the blouse and took it off. "Throw it on the back seat" he told her. Julie did so. John looked over at her firm young tits pushed up and together by the sexy black bra. "Now the skirt Julie, take off the skirt". Julie undid the button and then pulled the zip down. She opened the waist and pushed it down her body, lifting her arse so it could slide down her thighs and into the foot well of the car. Without being told Julie leant forward and picked the skirt up and threw it on the back seat of the car. John was thoroughly enjoying himself. Julie was a very pretty looking girl with a body to match.

John sped up a bit and pulled alongside a truck. He told Julie to open her window. She did so and John gave a light honk on the horn to attract the trucker's attention. The trucker looked down and saw the sexy young girl sitting there in her underwear. John kept pace with the truck. "Take off the bra Julie" he commanded. For the first time since the challenge started, Julie paused for a moment but as she quickly played out the options in her head, she knew that the only option was to lean forward and reach behind to the bra's clasp and undo it. She shrugged the garment off her shoulders and threw it on the back seat. "Lift your tits up and show the man what a nice big pair you have. Give him a smile too". Julie became a little worried and wondered what she had gotten herself into but again, did as instructed and the trucker indicated his pleasure with a big blast on his horn. "Now the panties Julie". This was all beginning to happen too fast for Julie but it was obvious that John wasn't going to back down. Slowly but surely, Julie lifted her arse off the seat and slid the black lace panties down her thighs, kicking it off before picking it up and throwing it over the back with the rest of her clothes. "Now open your legs and stroke yourself with your right hand and squeeze your nipples with your left hand". Finally, Julie thought she was out of depth and told John so. "Please, haven't I done enough to prove my love for you?" "No Julie, you agreed to the rules and I need to know that you meant it. It's OK if you didn't. I just don't want to be wasting my time with a kid that doesn't know what she wants!" And with those words, Julie began to play with herself and John marvelled at how obedient she was. Her legs were wide open and she had her finger between her cunt lips stroking up and down. John looked over at her sparsely haired cunt, remembering that she was only 15. A very sexy looking 15 year old though he thought.

At this stage, it was John who was beginning to get worried that the trucker might call some of his friends or worse still, the cops. Not wanting to risk it, John started pulling ahead of the truck but not before hearing another blast on the horn from the happy trucker. John hadn't told Julie to stop playing with her body so she carried on stroking and squeezing as John pulled up alongside another big truck. Clearly the CB radio network had been on overdrive because the trucker leant out of the window as John pulled alongside so he could get a good look at the sexy naked girl playing with herself. Julie looked up and smiled embarrassingly at him as he gave a long blast of appreciation on the horn.

John drove along for a while then pulled into a large park, with a lake and a big car park. He drove to a quiet part of the car park and pulled the naked Julie towards him so he could kiss her. He told her she could stop stroking her cunt and squeezing her nipples now. The smell of her arousal filled the car even with the window open. As they kissed John was stroking Julie's aroused nipples himself. Julie had her legs wide open, willing him to touch her there. They both looked up when they heard a whistle as a man walking his dog stood next to John's car and looked straight at Julie's wide open thighs, then up to her erect nipples. John took his mouth away from Julie's long enough to smile at the man, before returning his mouth to hers to kiss her, completely ignoring the man standing there watching him stroke the young girl's tits as he kissed her. John was vaguely conscious of the man wandering away, although it took ages for the man to wrench his gaze from Julie's hot cunt.

John looked past Julie and could see three boys approaching on bicycles. John made an instant decision. "Julie, get in the back of the car and put your clothes on". Julie turned around, preparing to clamber over the seat to get in the back. "No Julie, get out of the car and get in the back". John thought he saw Julie hesitate and she did but she wasn't prepared to admit it, so she opened the door and stepped out, just as the three cyclists were passing. She looked at them and they looked at her, caught naked outside the car. Julie blushed as tears began to form and turned away from them, opened the rear door of the car and got in. The boys stood and watched as Julie put her bra on. She next picked up her panties. "Not them Julie, throw them over here" said John. Julie threw the lace panties into the front where John placed it carefully on the dashboard so they were on full view. Julie pulled the skirt on, then the blouse. John told her to get back in the front. Julie opened the rear door wide and began to swing herself around to get out of the car modestly. "One leg at a time Julie" she heard John say. Julie knew why. It meant that the three boys standing watching her would get a full view of her naked cunt as she got out. The boys gasped as they saw the prize between Julie's widespread thighs. She got back into the front of the car and John drove off leaving the three boys standing stunned by what they had just seen.

Julie watched her panties on the dashboard all the way home. They arrived around the corner from her house and John leant over and kissed her passionately again and told her he would pick her up here on Monday and drive her to school. Julie grinned. She opened the door to get out and leant forward to pick up her panties. "Leave them there Julie, I want them" John said "and when you come to meet me to go to school on Monday don't wear any knickers, I'll bring what I want you to wear". Julie turned and smiled to him. She walked around the car to the driver's side. John wound down the window and Julie leant in and kissed him goodbye. A car was passing right then and could see the bottom of Julie's arse as she leant over in the little skirt. He honked and John smiled, realising what had happened. Luckily for both of them the guy was not a local and didn't recognise Julie. John realised that he would have to be more careful in future if he chose to display Julie like this again so close to home.

Julie stood on the footpath and waved as John drove off.

**Julie - The early years - Chapter 2 - Julie's Calling**

Julie gasped as she came, her fingers frantically pumping in and out of her hot cunt. She was remembering last Saturday and what she had done for John. How she had sat naked in his car and showed her body off to truckers, and then people in the park. God, she was hot. Her nipples were throbbing as she squeezed them hard, imagining it was John's mouth on them and his big, hard cock fucking her and not her fingers.

Finally, Monday came and all Julie could think about was that she was going to leave the house without her knickers on because John had told her to. She was determined to never forget that she had promised she would wear what he told her to and only what he told her to and would be completely obedient to his commands. She shivered, just recalling his words.

Julie got out of bed after her customary orgasm and quickly showered, concentrating on cleaning her cunt. She sensed that she would be smelly soon enough, but at least it would be after she left the house she told herself. She cleaned her teeth and brushed her long black hair. She fastened her school bra, a full white bra that completely covered her tits. She put her school blouse on and her just below the knee length skirt before finding a pair of socks and putting them on also. She looked at herself in the full length mirror. She looked as innocent as anything. Then she slowly lifted the hem of her skirt until she could see her little mound with its wispy black hairs. She felt so naughty and incredibly horny at the same time. She watched herself as she spread her legs and grabbed her cunt lips with her right hand and pulled them down to see how far down they would go. She loved the sight of her cunt. Seeing it naked, with her lips stretched had become such a horny act for her to perform lately.

As she went downstairs for breakfast all Julie could think about was getting caught by her mother not wearing any knickers. Immediately upon seeing her mother in the kitchen, Julie's face started to burn with the embarrassment that would occur if her mother ever knew she was naked under her school skirt. Julie almost went back upstairs to put some knickers on, planning to take them off after breakfast but didn't. Instead, she braved it out and calmly walked around the kitchen making tea and toast and chatting to her Mum as she normally would.

Soon it was time to leave for school and she grabbed her jacket and school bag and left the house. It was too warm to wear the jacket but it was school rules to wear it, so she decided that she would put it on before she went through the school gate. Julie practically ran to the corner of the road and was so relieved to see John's car waiting for her. She happily walked up to the car and pulled the handle on the passenger side. She was puzzled to find it locked. She bent over so she could look at John. He pushed a button and the window gently lowered. Julie leant in and asked if she was allowed in the car. John smiled and said she was, but that first she had to show him that she had followed his dress code. Embarrassingly, Julie stood up on her toes, looked around for passer's by and luckily there were none, before quickly lifting the hem of her skirt to her waist so that John could see her naked cunt. She kept the skirt held up until John told her to drop it. She did so and was expecting John to unlock the door. He didn't though, he was still testing her. He told her to take off her skirt and throw it into the car, throw her jacket around her waist if she needed to and to climb in through the window. Julie was stunned. It was 7:15 on Monday morning and he wanted her naked from the waist down in full view of passing cars. Seeing no option, she did it, though she closed her eyes so she could tell herself that no one would see her. She threw the skirt into the back of the car, used her jacket like a towel and then lifted her right leg through the open window onto the seat. She ducked her head and pushed that through too before dragging the other leg into the car and collapsing onto the passenger seat. She knew that John would have had an eyeful of her cunt as she clambered in, but it just made her hotter.

John leant over and kissed her as he spread her legs wide open and began to stroke her between her cunt lips. Julie was in dreamland, he was kissing her, he was touching her, he wanted her. John broke off the kiss and pulled away from the kerb. Julie was careful not to close her legs as John hadn't told her to. As they drove Julie was gazing lovingly at the man of her dreams. Then she looked down and noticed that he had a huge bulge in his pants. His cock was so hard that it was pushing his trousers out like a tent. Julie knew she had to do something, but she was pretty naive about what John might think acceptable from a young girl he had only kissed and fondled a few times. Steeling herself for rejection Julie leant over and ran her hand over John's rigid cock. She didn't look at his face, just his cock. She reached for the zipper and lowered it. Then she worked her hand inside his trousers and underwear where she found a big, hot cock. She managed to get it free of his clothes. She didn't know cocks were this size, but she had read about oral sex in her girly mags and knew she was going to try it, right now. She stroked his cock, wondering at how huge and rigid it seemed, then leant over, under his arm that was holding the steering wheel and lowered her mouth onto his cock. She heard John gasp as her wet mouth gripped his penis, her tongue lovingly swirling around his glans. She licked and sucked the end of his cock as her hand gently masturbated the bottom part of it. Within minutes Julie was rewarded with her first ever mouthful of hot, sticky spunk.

Julie watched fascinated as John's cock went visibly soft in front of her eyes. She could see that John wasn't so comfortable sitting there with his flaccid cock on show, so Julie leant over and put it back in his pants. John said thank you while spending most of his eye time looking at Julie's still widespread thighs. They arrived at Julie's school and John parked around the corner. They sat there looking at each other. Julie could still taste John's spunk in her mouth and John could see Julie cunt lips between her widespread thighs. He leant over and kissed her and stroked her cunt. Julie wanted to come so bad that she wanted to grab his fingers and show him what she needed for release. She let him fondle her, willing her body to respond to the unfamiliar attention. It didn't happen for Julie that time. She reminded John that she had to be in school in 3 minutes or would be in trouble. John smiled and told her that she could go then.

Julie was just about to open the car door when she remembered she didn't have any knickers on. She turned to John and asked him if he had remembered to bring some knickers for her to wear. John told her that she didn't really need to wear knickers today, sending Julie into a spin. She had PE this morning and some of the girls would surely see that she wasn't wearing any knickers. Not only that, Julie always wore black or red bloomers for PE and she was worried about the thought of wearing different knickers, but the thought of wearing nothing never crossed her mind. Julie begged John to let her have something to cover her naked cunt. He shrugged and fished around in the door pocket of the old car before passing her a pair of tight yellow knitted boyshorts. Julie wondered if wearing these was worst than being naked, but having begged John for them she really needed for him to see her putting them on. She carefully lifted her feet and put them into the legs of the knitted shorts. She lifted her arse and pulled them up. She could feel the soft, elastic material against her cunt lips. Julie leant over and kissed John goodbye. He told her he would see her at the weekend and that she could only wear those knickers, or no knickers until he saw her again.

Julie smiled as she got out of the car. Yes, her cunt was throbbing - but she could deal with that in a short while. For the first time in her life though Julie could taste the spunk in her mouth. She knew it was making her cunt wet. What she hadn't bargained for was how the knitted knickers reacted with the wetness secreting from her hot cunt. Before she had even entered the school the holey shorts were rubbing against her lips and her clit. She was already incredibly aroused and the material retained her wetness and seemed to hug her sex. She was so late that Julie had to rush straight into first class. She was wriggling on her seat as the dampness of her cunt was absorbed by the knickers. At the break Julie rushed into the ladies and pulled the shorts down. With one foot on the toilet Julie fucked herself hard with her fingers. Just as she was about to come someone else came into the toilets. Julie couldn't let herself go and reach that close orgasm she so desperately needed, and was forced to disconsolately step back into the knitted shorts and pull them up her soaking wet thighs. Julie thought she could already smell her arousal and wondered if anyone else could smell it.

The next lesson was PE. Julie was dreading stripping off in front of the other girls with these yellow knitted boyshorts on, but there was no alternative. She had begged John for a pair of knickers, and despite all that this was what he had given her and what she had on. She was nearly undressed when a girl noticed her shorts and drew the attention of the whole changing room to Julie's bizarre underwear. Moment later, everyone was whispering about the shorts that she was wearing. Julie blushed profusely and refusing to look at any of them, opting to quickly put on her cotton shorts over the top of the yellow underwear and running out of the locker room and starting her exercise.

After the lesson Julie ran to locker room first and quickly removed her cotton shorts and put her school skirt back on before any of the girls had a chance to have a second look at her knitted boyshorts. She went into the next lesson very aware of the smell emanating from her hot cunt and by the time it was lunchtime Julie knew she had to dump the knickers. Her cunt was so wet that the knickers were soaked and the smell was, to Julie, so obvious. Julie knew that most girls went to lunch first, then to the toilets, so she did it the other way round. She disappeared into the toilet and into a cubicle where she took off the yellow knickers. They were soaked, and stinking of Julie's secretions. She briefly held them up to her nose, loving the smell personally, but knowing it was not good in the classrooms. There were still a few girls coming in and out of the toilets so Julie sat on the toilet seat with her bare arse and splashed some perfume she had in her bag onto her hot cunt, effectively masking the smell, rather than actually washing it out. It worked though and Julie grabbed the knickers and squeezed her excess juices form them into the toilet before stuffing them into her backpack. She then dried her cunt with toilet paper, pulled her skirt down and went to lunch. Being naked under her skirt for the rest of the day was a sort of torture to Julie. She could smell her own arousal and hoped no one else could. Frequently she surreptitiously let her fingers wander up under the hem of her skirt and stretch her cunt lips out. It felt so good to touch herself but at the same time, she remained very conscious of her nakedness and terrified of getting caught.

Julie didn't see John again for the rest of the week. She dutifully wore the tight yellow knitted knickers each morning before squeezing them out in the toilet as she rinsed her hot cunt in perfume each day. On the Friday morning Julie was dressed and wearing the knickers that John had given her the previous Monday. In spite of their daily rinse they were pretty smelly. Julie left the house and walked around the corner to the bus stop and was delighted to see John's car there. She rushed up to it and grabbed the door handle. It was locked. John lowered the window and told her to take off the knickers and throw them into the car. Julie quickly looked right and left, seeing no pedestrians she lifted the hem of her skirt and grabbed the waistband of the knickers. She pulled them down and stepped out of them. She stood up to let the skirt drop, until John told her to keep the skirt up around her waist. Julie stood there by the roadside with her skirt around her waist and no knickers. It seemed like an age before John released the lock on the door and Julie slipped inside. Julie was smart. Smart enough to immediately sit with her legs spread wide apart, knowing that John's eyes were devouring her hot little cunt. God she wanted to be fucked by that big cock she had sucked on Monday!

John beckoned her over and she melted into his arms, she could feel her cunt was wet before he had even touched her. When he did it was wetter than ever before. He drove her to the school. He wouldn't let her touch his cock, let alone suck him, which was what she really wanted to do. He stopped around the corner from the school gates and gave her a final kiss, running his hand up her skirt and squeezing her cunt lips hard, just to remind her she was going to school knickerless. There was no PE on Fridays but Julie was conscious of her naked cunt the whole day. Every time she had to traverse the stairs she imagined someone was going to see her naked arse under her skirt. It made her so hot that she took the opportunity every break to thrust her fingers in and out of her cunt until she came. Then she stood there as the secretions ran down her thighs. She caught them with her finger and licked them off it.

John had promised Julie that he would be there to pick her up on the following morning (Saturday) and would take her into the city. John didn't tell Julie what to wear. The whole of Friday evening Julie was agonising about what to wear for her date with John. She really wanted to be naked, but didn't want to appear desperate or slutty. She was dreaming the whole fantasy of wearing a trench coat with nothing but a suspender belt and stockings underneath. That Friday night Julie fucked her cunt so hard she could feel pain in her clitoris as she bashed it with the palm of her hand. Again, Saturday morning she couldn't get enough. She was desperately hoping that John would take her virginity that day.

Eventually, having stood in front of her wardrobe for near on 15 minutes, Julie chose a short button through dress. It was tight and loose, it was tight around her big tits, but loose around her small hips. When she put the dress on she already had on her sexy black underwear. By the time she was ready to leave the house she had changed her mind and was naked under the dress. Her cunt was throbbing, her nipples were erect and she was imagining the feeling of John's big cock sliding into her soaking wet vagina.

As Julie walked down to the corner where John would be parked, she could feel the cool breeze fanning her hot cunt. Her big tits (30C was big for a 15 year old) were bouncing inside the dress and Julie felt hot. She felt so hot that she imagined the cunt juices were already making her thighs wet. When she got to John's car, once again she found the door locked. This time though John's eyes lit up at the sight of the gorgeous Julie. He wound down the window and leant over so she could lean into the car to kiss him. John knew that the dress was short enough to be exposing her knickers. He didn't know that she wasn't wearing any, but the people walking by certainly did. After a long wet kiss John told Julie to undo all the buttons on her dress. He quickly realised she was naked. He was impressed by the 15 year old's imagination and determination. He unlocked the door and let Julie slide into the passenger seat. She immediately spread her legs wide and was pleased to see John feasting his eyes on her tits and cunt lips.

John asked Julie where she wanted to go. Julie smiled at him and said that first she wanted to go to the park, for some fun and then she wanted to go to the shops to buy some shoes. She looked down and could see that John's cock was already getting hard. Julie licked her lips and she knew that she would be tasting some more spunk real soon. She slipped her hand down between her legs, she let her finger slide between her parted cunt lips and dared to slip a half inch of finger into her cunt. She was so ready to come that any more would have brought it on. She couldn't wait to get to the park to get John's big cock into her mouth. She was also desperately hoping that he would ram his cock into her needy cunt.

When John parked the car in exactly the same place that she had been forced to expose herself to the cyclists Julie was immediately wetter. John kissed her and slowly pushed the unbuttoned dress off Julie's shoulders, before working it around and throwing it into the back seat. Julie was naked. She loved being naked with John. She was daring now. She put her feet up on the dashboard of the car and spread her legs as wide as they would go, giving John maximum access to her hot little snatch. They were kissing passionately and John was stroking her nipples, then his hand slid down her tummy and between her widespread thighs, dipping slightly into her wet cunt. Even as he touched her Julie could feel herself starting to come. The pressure inside her was too great and she pushed down as he touched her. She reached across and felt his erection. She once again pulled his cock out of his pants and stroked it. This time though she got up on her knees and dropped her head into his crutch, greedily taking his cock into her mouth. John was in ecstasy, Julie's big tits were hanging down and he could fondle her nipples as she sucked his hard cock. He pushed his hand further down and felt between her thighs for the soaking wetness there. As Julie sucked John's cock, her tongue swirling around it, giving him immense pleasure, John had one hand cupping her big tits and squeezing her nipples while the other hand, or at least its index finger was rubbing between her cunt lips, pulling the wetness of her vagina onto her sensitive clitoris and rubbing it in. Julie was coming hard as John began to pump his spunk into her mouth.

**Julie - The Early Years - Chapter 3 - The exhibitionist**

In the park, Julie licked her lips, tasting John's spunk on them. She was so hot and horny and was still getting accustomed to being naked under her clothes, and it felt really dirty and horny. She wriggled on the car seat desperately hoping that John would give her cunt some attention. Instead, John somehow managed to get his cock back inside his pants and started the car. He drove them to a deserted parking station and parked the car in a remote corner. John leant over and kissed Julie passionately. Julie responded again by spreading her legs wide, returning the kiss and grabbing John's hand and lifting the hem of her dress and placing his hand on her naked, boiling hot cunt.

John dipped his fingers into Julie's wet cunt and gently rubbed her wetness around her erect clitoris, pulling on her cunt lips. Julie was dying for him to insert a finger into her cunt and fuck her hard. He didn't. Instead, John slowly undid the buttons on Julie's summer dress and slipped it off her shoulders and down her back. Julie raised her back so that John could make her naked. Then she was naked - and so hot. John leant over and reclined Julie's seat until it was effectively flat. He climbed over the transmission tunnel and got between Julie's legs. Julie was creaming - at last she was going to feel a hot, rigid cock slide into her vagina, instead of her fingers. Lying there naked Julie loved John kneeling between her legs while he kissed her and stroked her erect nipples. Without any warning John turned her over and pushed her towards the back of the car. She was now kneeling on the seat and looking into the empty rear seat of John's car.

It was the pain that first caught Julie's attention. John had his rigid cock pushing at her 15 year old anus. Julie's cunt was soaking wet, she wanted his cock there, but also she desperately wanted to give herself to John however he wanted her. It took all Julie's willpower to relax her anus to allow John's rigid, and now only slightly wet cock to penetrate her.

As soon as John's cock was inside her he fucked Julie hard. Julie's arse was burning as he fucked her dry arse and she had to really concentrate to loosen her rectal muscles. This was it though, for Julie, commitment. John had his cock inside her and was fucking her. Never mind that he had chosen the wrong hole to do so. Julie could feel some sort of pleasure from John's cock, but nowhere as much as she had anticipated if he had slid his cock into her soaking vagina. John came. He pumped all his spunk into Julie sore arse, then just pulled out and climbed back over the tunnel into the driver's seat. Julie stayed there on her knees for a few minutes. She tried to relax her rectum to let a bit of his spunk escape from her arse to ease the pain that was still there.

John let Julie turn around and sit facing forward while they drove to the shopping mall. He was feeling good. He loved that Julie had just allowed him to ram his rampant cock into her arse. They arrived at the mall. John knew that Julie was naked under the dress and thought that it could lead to some fun. They walked together into the shops with John holding Julie's arse and pulling the skirt of her dress up so that her arse cheeks were on show and anyone behind them could see that Julie wasn't wearing any panties.

John chose the busiest shoe shop which had sales staff running around everywhere trying to service all the customers. The shop was full of hot teens in miniskirts wanting to try on the latest shoes. Eventually an older guy approached John and Julie and asked if he could help. Julie took him outside to the display window and showed him the shoes John wanted her to try. He ushered Julie to a seat and went to the storeroom. John stood in front of Julie. She looked up at him lovingly and sedately spread her thighs so he could see her naked cunt. Julie got the smile she wanted from her lover. The salesman came back with the shoes and lifted Julie's right foot. He took off her shoe and began to fit the new shoe. Julie looked over his shoulder at John standing there. He made a gesture that Julie immediately understood. She allowed her thighs to fall open as the salesman fitted the shoe. Julie's cunt was so hot and smelly that the salesman couldn't possibly have not known what was happening. He just looked up into this perfect cunt winking at him.

Julie looked down and could see that she had immediately given the salesman an erection. She let him finish fitting the right shoe on and then the left one, both times spreading her thighs as much as might be considered reasonable in such circumstances. Julie's cunt was streaming and knew she would be leaving a big puddle on the leather chair when it was time for her to stand up.

Julie stood up and walked up and down the store, loving the shoes on her feet and the heat between her thighs. She looked up at John who beckoned her to come to him before asking her how the shoes felt? She told him that they were fantastic and that she really wanted them. John smiled and told her to sit down again while he approached the salesman and purchased the shoes. A short private conversation later between the salesperson and John and Julie and John were out the door.

The pair walked back towards the escalator holding hands. Julie was holding John's hand so that his arm rubbed against the side of her bouncing naked breast and she could feel her nipples harden with the pleasure. John soon worked out what was happening and turned and smiled at her. When they reached the deserted escalator, instead of getting on the escalator John walked towards the glass balcony that was the landing point. He pushed Julie backwards against the glass, lifted her face and lowered his lips onto hers. Julie nearly came with the pleasure. It seemed his tongue, although in her mouth, was caressing her vaginal lips. Julie pushed back, pushing her erect nipples into John's chest. She felt his hands between her legs, caressing her soaking lips, before working their way sideways and then behind her. She could feel his hands cupping her arse cheeks, gently squeezing them and pulling them apart. She was still tender from being fucked there, but she made herself relax so John could do whatever he wanted. She felt his hands wandering over her arse then working their way up to her waist before pushing down again. John repeated the action several times. It was making Julie so horny. Julie was only disturbed from her surreal state when she heard a wolf whistle from behind her. She turned her head and couldn't see anyone, then her eyes looked down and she saw three young men looking up at her with stupid grins on their faces, making obscene gestures. It was only then that Julie looked down at herself and saw that John had lifted her dress to her waist and that her whole bottom was on show to anyone behind her. Julie steeled herself to leave the dress at the obscene position where John had moved it to. She put her mouth back on his for a few more moments. She could feel her face burning as she knew there would be more people gathering to see the curvy naked arse on the landing above. Julie whispered into John's mouth that they, no she, was being watched and it made her uncomfortable. She felt John's smile on her mouth. He pulled her towards him and her dress fell down to cover her arse. He turned and pulled her with him to the escalator.

Julie and John arrived back at his car with the new shoes on Julie's feet, the old shoes in the shop's bag. Julie knew that John was hot from the episode on the landing at the top of the escalator, plus the memory of her flashing her naked cunt to the shoe salesman. Her tight arse hadn't completely kept his spunk inside and she felt some cum leaking out of her arse. As soon as she opened the door and entered the car Julie climbed across and kissed John passionately. John ran his hand up Julie's thighs to her arse crack where the spunk was still leaking out. Julie smiled into John's mouth as her hand released his cock from his trousers. Julie knew that her whole cunt and arse was on show as she sucked John's rigid cock, as she could feel that her dress had slid up her back towards her shoulders. It was only when some people leaving the mall walked past the car and stared with glee at seeing her naked cunt that Julie turned around and quickly sat on her no-longer virgin arse, but with another load of John's spunk in her mouth.

John drove Julie home and parked around the corner as usual and pulled her into his arms. Julie just sighed with pleasure as she tasted John's lips and felt his hands exploring her body. Without even thinking about where they were Julie spread her thighs and placed her feet on the dashboard of John's car. Pretty soon John had three fingers ramming in and out of Julie's cunt and she was on the verge of coming again. She let him fuck her with his fingers until she came, hoping that no one that she knew would walk past, but not caring enough to stop John's rapid finger fucking. She came in a flood all over her thighs.

Julie got out of the car and pulled her dress down over her naked cunt. She had just experienced her first fuck, albeit an arsefuck. She had sucked John's cock twice and tasted his spunk and let him finger fuck her to an orgasm. As Julie walked away towards home she was rapidly becoming aware that she wasn't the person in control of this relationship. Her mind was racing and her cunt was so wet that, once again, her thighs were still completely soaked by the time she walked into her house.

**Julie - The early years - Chapter 4 - In Training**

Julie rushed into her house, her cunt throbbing with excitement. She had been worried about losing John due to her youth, but now that he had fucked her, even if it was in her arse, she felt a new attachment between them. Julie sped upstairs into her bedroom and stripped off her clothes before collapsing on the bed and spreading her thighs wide. She could smell her arousal and could feel a little pain in her bum from the dry fuck that John had given her. Julie stroked her cunt, spreading her cunt lips lovingly and rubbing the bud of her hard clit as she thought of the day she had with John and wondered how many people had seen her naked ass as he flashed it in the shopping mall. She couldn't help smiling at the memory and she lifted a hand to her big nipple and gently stroked it as her clitoris stroking brought her close to cumming. Her nipples were huge and absolutely rigid. Julie dropped her head to try sucking her own nipple but she couldn't quite reach.

Eventually, having given up trying to suck her own nipples, Julie let her head fall back on the bed, her long hair flowing onto the pillow as the urgency between her thighs grew and grew. It was tempting, but Julie didn't want it to be all over just yet, so she changed from stroking her clitoris to pushing a finger inside her tight cunt. It felt so good and she continued to gently fuck her horny cunt with her finger. Soon it wasn't enough and she used two fingers, then three. She next tried four fingers but without success, before resigning herself to spreading her thighs as wide as she possibly could and using the three fingers in her wet cunt, as well as the palm of her hand on her swollen clitoris. She was breathing heavily now and knew she was getting close. She mentally changed gear and began to thrust her fingers inside herself, slapping the palm of her hand on her hot, hard clit. Within a minute she felt the orgasm rising deep inside her and continued to thrust and slap until the orgasm hit her. The natural instinct that Julie felt was to clasp her knees together to protect her now very sensitive cunt from further attack. Somehow she managed to keep her thighs apart, but she went back to a single finger gently stroking inside her cunt, leaving her clitoris alone. Julie could feel her cum running out of her hot cunt, down the crack of her ass and onto her freshly cleaned sheet. She was already planning how she could get it washed without getting caught by her parents.

Twenty minutes later Julie got up and pulled on a skirt and top. She still felt horny and couldn't face putting on her underwear. She stripped her bed, which stunk of her cunt and fitted a new sheet from the cupboard. She opened the window wide to clear the air before somehow managing to get downstairs and into the laundry room undetected. She threw her stinking soiled sheet into the washing machine before going off to find some other suitable dirty washing to accompany it so as not to make the whole thing look too obvious. Having done so she set the machine's programme and wandered into the lounge where her parents were watching TV while dinner was cooking in the oven. Julie walked past them and seated herself down on the other couch, pulling her feet up under her. She felt a combination of naughtiness and guilt sitting in the lounge with her parents with her naked cunt still throbbing and her braless erect nipples sticking out under her T-shirt. The fact that she was knickerless too, although she was the only one aware of it, only added to the naughty guilt.

They sat together through dinner in the kitchen, making small talk as families do. Julie's Mum was telling her that they were going away next weekend and wondered if she would like to go with them. Julie made a great pretence of considering the proposal before saying that she had lots of work to do and had a week full of exams next week and really needed to study. To Julie's amazement her parents agreed that because she was now nearly 16 that they would let her stay in the house on her own, as long as she promised not to have a party or do anything silly. And as easy as that it was settled. Julie would have the house to herself for two whole nights. Julie's cunt was throbbing already, wondering if she could get John to come and stay - and fuck her properly this time!

Next morning Julie sat on the edge of her bed for her masturbation session and soon had a shuddering climax before licking her cum off her fingers and then wiping her wet thighs with a tissue and putting on her dressing gown to walk down the hall to the bathroom. She quickly peed, then added the cum-soaked tissue to the toilet tissue in the bowl before flushing the toilet. John had given her a razor and some gel and had told her to keep her cunt smooth. Julie splashed water on her pubic mound, lathered up and quickly removed the sparse hairs that any typical 15 year old might have.

Half an hour later Julie was standing outside John's car, just around the corner from her house. There were quite a few people about but John still made Julie discreetly lift her school issue skirt to her waist so that he could see that she was knickerless. At least he let her get into the car through the door and didn't make her climb through the car's window this time Julie thought! Once seated, Julie turned herself towards John. Her skirt fell to her thigh and she pulled it up so that John had a perfect view of her naked, shaved vagina. John smiled at her and told her how good her cunt looked naked and shaved. John pulled away from the kerb and joined the light traffic before telling Julie to take her skirt off completely and asking for a kiss. Kissing in John's car meant Julie had to kneel on the passenger seat and lean over. Julie didn't want to risk John thinking she was trying to hide her nakedness so she just closed her eyes, knelt on the seat and leant over to kiss the man she loved. John slowed the car and following cars changed lanes to come past, mostly noticing the naked bottom and puffy cunt lips of a completely naked young girl kneeling in the car. A few beeped their horns and Julie went a beetroot shade of red, knowing what they had seen.

Julie didn't move though until John told her to part her thighs. Julie did so immediately, although she knew that parting her thighs would only make the whole image even more obscene, especially given that she was so horny and that her cunt lips would definitely be stuck to her thighs and opening her thighs meant opening her cunt to the passing motorists. A few more beeps and some shouts came their way before John thought twice about drawing any more unnecessary and risky attention to the teenager and himself.

Knowing that Julie would be too scared and embarrassed to look in any other direction than down at the floor and would not dare make face to face contact with her unwanted audience from fear of being recognised, John turned down a much quieter, deserted road but continued to let Julie think that she was still on the main road and was being observed by many. Once sure that they were alone, John told Julie to put two fingers into her cunt and fuck herself. Julie begged him not to make her, but knew it was going to be futile so she reluctantly reached back between her parted thighs and slid a finger into her cunt to make the finger wet before inserting a second finger. John let her gently fuck herself, letting her think that many passing cars were getting a great view of the innocent schoolgirl, near naked and fucking herself in broad daylight, on her hands and knees, in the front seat of a car.

Julie was made to endure this for nearly five minutes before John told her to sit down and face him again. Julie was scared to move back to her seating position because she expected to see many observers in cars around her but was pleased to see no cars. She looked at John puzzled, before John explained that luckily for her that he had decided to pull off the main road some time ago but wanted to see if she was willing to obey him and was pleased with the result. Relieved and glad that she had passed a test of sorts, Julie brought her foot back on to the seat so her legs were spread apart. John leant over and gently stroked his finger the whole length of her soaking wet cunt, making Julie nearly cream. There was no doubt that John was enjoying himself. His power over Julie was growing daily and he wanted it to be total power.

Time for another test, thought John looking at the sexy schoolgirl that had begged him to let her be his girlfriend. Comfortable that they wouldn't get caught and familiar with the area in case they needed to make a quick getaway, John told Julie to take off her socks and shoes and to put her feet on the dashboard of the car. He made her spread her knees as wide as they would go before telling her to fuck her cunt again with her fingers and the seat. He watched as she started slowly with a single finger sliding in and out of her moist cunt. John leant over again and unbuttoned her blouse, keeping one eye on the road and one eye on Julie's slowly fucking finger. When her blouse was undone John told her to lift her huge tits out of her bra and squeeze her nipples. Julie's nipples were already hard, they always were when she was even slightly aroused and right now she was very aroused. She brutally squeezed each nipple in turn as she added another finger on John's direction. More instructions followed, this time John told her to fuck herself faster. Julie's fingers were frantically pumping in and out of her swollen cunt. Julie's ass had almost slid off the front of the passenger seat now, her cunt juices were running out of her and running down between the crack of her arse and all over the seat.

Julie came with a shudder, just as John pulled into a parking space at the local park before climbing over the transmission tunnel while freeing his cock from his pants. Julie sucked it eagerly as John reclined her chair and flipped her over onto her stomach. Julie knew what was going to happen this time and she tried as hard as she could to relax her sphincter. The wetness of her saliva on John's cock, along with the wetness of her cunt juices that had run down her arse crack meant that the penetration of her arse was significantly less painful this time and John was soon pumping his big black cock in and out of her forbidden orifice. John was pulling and squeezing Julie's big nipples as he rammed his cock into her, oblivious of any pain he might be causing the 15 year old. He continued to fuck her hard until she felt his cock expanding and he quickly pumped loads of spunk into the young woman's rectum. John pulled out and told Julie to turn around and suck his cock clean. Julie didn't hesitate, although she was worried about what might have been transferred from her arse to his cock during the frantic assfuck. Best not to think about it thought Julie as she loving licked his cock, managing to squeeze out a few more drops of spunk from John's rapidly deflating penis.

Julie sat, virtually naked, in John's car as John squirmed around to fasten his pants. Then Julie told John that she had the house to herself the coming Friday and Saturday night. Julie asked timidly if John wanted to spend some of that time with her or maybe even stay over? John said that he would think about it and let her know. Julie was hugely disappointed that John wasn't showing very much enthusiasm, but the fact that she was sitting on an arse full of his spunk told her that he really did like her. Paradoxically, Julie was head over heals in love with John and would have got out of the car and run around naked (again) if he had asked her to. As John started the car and drove off he told Julie to put her clothes back on and that if they were to continue seeing each other they had to be a little more careful and had to keep it all a secret, at least until she was much older. Much older? Was John planning to see her long term? Was he saying that they were boyfriend / girlfriend? Whatever he was saying, one this for sure was that it all music to Julie's ear and the very words almost brought her to another crushing orgasm.

Julie started with her skirt, lifting her arse to pull it up to her waist. She then put her tits back into her bra before buttoning up her blouse. They were now approaching Julie's school where John slowed in the traffic before stopping two streets before the front of the school. There were loads of kids walking past them to the school gate and John waited for a break in the traffic before leaning over and innocently kissing Julie as he opened the glove compartment in front of her. John fished around inside the compartment before pulling out a pair of bright pink bloomers. He told Julie to put them on but if the truth be known, although much better than the yellow knitted pair she was made to wear previously, Julie would have preferred to be naked under her skirt rather than wear those horrible pink knickers. After all, getting caught in those bright bloomers would have been more embarrassing that wearing nothing, she thought. But, not wanting to upset John, especially after what he had just said, she swallowed her pride and stepped into them and pulled them up. It was, after all the least she could do! When the knickers were on, Julie leant over and lightly kissed John on the cheek goodbye, before getting out of the car and walking into school, swinging her bum, hoping that John was still watching her school skirt swing from side to side.

**Julie - The early years - Chapter 5 - Dinner and a Movie**

It was now Thursday and Julie was bitterly disappointed when she left home and found that John wasn't there to meet her in what had become their usual spot. He wasn't there Friday either and Julie was feeling shattered. She had left her knickers off especially for him on both days and shaved what little pubic hair she had. Her parents were leaving that afternoon and she was desperately hoping that John would want to spend at least part of the weekend with his girlfriend. Julie caught the bus to school both days, making sure that her naked cunt wasn't spotted by any of her fellow students. She walked about the school as if she was supremely confident, but inside she was crying her eyes out that the opportunity for her and John to really spend some quality time together wasn't going to happen and began to wonder if John had grown tired of her so quickly.

Julie had already said her goodbyes to her parents that Friday morning as they would be leaving before school finished, so when she walked out of school at 4pm, Julie was elated to see John's car parked across the street. Julie ran across the road with her skirt occasionally lifting a little too high so that John could see glimpses of her naked, shaved cunt. John opened the window and invited Julie inside.

They had barely driven around the corner when Julie threw herself at John and wrapped her arms around his neck and gave him a huge kiss. John smiled into her mouth and asked how she had been? Julie told him how terrible it had been not seeing him for two days and how she had to punish her cunt with her fingers morning and night to cope. John smiled again and told her that tonight her punishment would be delivered by him and not her fingers. Julie was immediately soaking wet, just imagining what John could do to her in her own house without her parents being there.

When they arrived at Julie's house, John parked around the corner as usual. They got out of the car and John pulled a small weekend bag out of the back seat. Julie had butterflies. Was he going to stay with her tonight? Maybe John would stay Saturday night too? As they entered Julie's empty house, John spoke and Julie instantly lost her clothes. They made their way to the bathroom where John took his clothes off too and they stepped into the shower together. Julie loved soaping John's chest and his big black cock, just as John loved soaping Julie's shaved cunt and erect nipples. With the hot water cascading over their backs John turned Julie around and bent her over. He spread her arse cheeks and fed his big prick into her tight arse. As he fucked her arse, to add insult to injury, John made Julie fuck her cunt with her fingers. He managed to keep his cock from exploding until Julie came and involuntarily squeezed her anus with the pressure of the orgasm. John's cock just expanded and delivered a huge amount of spunk deep inside Julie's bowels. They dried off together and went into Julie's room where John searched through her wardrobe and found a perfect dress. It was button-through, short, summery and sexy. He handed the dress to Julie and told her to put it on, with no bra or knickers to go under it. Once dressed Julie still felt naked! They went downstairs and Julie made some drinks. They sat and talked before John told her they were going out to a restaurant, then to a cinema. Julie was excited. Basically anything that John wanted to do with her was fine with her, as long as she was with him.

The Italian restaurant was in the city and about 30 minutes from her home. John had found somewhere to park and they had walked to the restaurant, which he had clearly booked previously as the waiter greeted him as if he knew him. Julie wondered if he had brought other young girls here? John and Julie sat next to each other on a table to the side of the restaurant. This was good for John because it meant he could keep Julie's cunt hot and be discreet about it if necessary. But right now was no time for discretion ... John undid five buttons at the bottom of Julie's dress and immediately the hem fell down her sides, fully exposing her cunt under the table. John told her to spread her legs wide and managed to eat his whole meal with one hand while the other hand continually stroked Julie's hot and wet cunt. When they had finished John paid the bill and told Julie to go to the ladies and bring back evidence of her orgasm. Julie, still 15 years old, swinging her hips, walked towards the toilets, her dress open to her navel but held together by her hand. Her tits were bouncing too and the swinging meant that her young cunt was visible below the undone buttons whenever she put one foot in front of the other. Not surprising, Julie was very popular with the male clientele that evening.

After her visit to the ladies, seeing her naked and freshly shaved cunt as her dress fell either side of her legs as she sat on the toilet, Julie was now fully aware of just how much flesh she was flashing, but she dared not alter the way she walked in case it displeased John. Once she had emptied her bladder Julie stood up and put one foot on the toilet seat. She looked down at her naked, shaved cunt. She was both hot and wet down there. Her finger travelled up her thigh and then into her cunt. Minutes later she came so hard that her cunt juices were running down her thighs.

Julie returned to the table and John felt around under her short dress and was pleased that she had fucked herself for him. Soon after, they left the restaurant with Julie still self-conscious of flashing her cunt with so many buttons undone. Certainly all the men and a lot of the women walking towards them were very aware of her state of undress. Several comments were made, all of which John ignored, so therefore did Julie.

After ten minutes Julie realised they weren't going back to John's car. She cuddled in close to John and asked him where they were going. John stopped in the street and took the lovely Julie in his arms. He pulled her to him and cupped her cheeks as he kissed her before sliding his hands down past her tits and inside her unbuttoned dress and around to her bottom, all the while kissing her. Julie was swooning, she just loved being kissed by John and her cunt was wet yet again. John told Julie that he was taking her to a cinema. Julie smiled up at him, but inside she was confused for there were no cinemas that she was aware of in this part of town. Julie held on to John's arm tightly as they wandered through this less than respectable area. Julie thought about where they were and was suddenly aware of the fact that she was naked under her button-through dress, which was mostly undone and even though her cunt was throbbing she was deeply disturbed and scared about being in this Red Light vicinity, dressed as she was.

Julie's fears were partially confirmed when John stopped outside a porn cinema. Julie looked at the adverts on the wall ... "Triple Entry" it said, and there was a picture of a buxom blonde smiling into the camera. Three smaller pictures of the upper bodies of men gave Julie a strong feeling that she already knew where this was going. It got worse as they approached the ticket desk and Julie could see the pricing stating that it was free for women or couples while men were required to pay $12. Julie's stomach turned over at what might be going on inside. Years later Julie would still remember this first experience well. Although at the time she had not yet attained the mandatory 18 years of age required to gain access, her oversized tits and slutty clothing seemed to do a good job of disguising what should have been obvious. To this day, Julie recalls shivering under her thin dress, wondering what John's intentions were as the headed for the entry door to the cinema.

When they walked in, it was only just getting dark outside but inside the cinema it was pitch black except for what was playing on the screen. Julie's young eyes quickly adjusted and she observed about 20 people in the cinema (From the size of the theatre Julie thought the place would have housed a little over a 100 max). Every single one of them were male and they were spread out all over the place and Julie was able to observe that some of them were obviously playing with themselves. The film playing was an old type pre digital movie and the quality was very poor by today's standards. Julie could see a hairy average-looking girl looking a little distressed and being double penetrated by two guys with huge porno-film cocks, while she sucked on a third cock. The audio was excruciatingly loud and all Julie could hear was the moaning and gasps of the woman being fucked on the screen and the slapping noise of the cocks fucking her hard. The significant thing though for Julie, for her first experience in the environment was the smell, the smell of cum that filled the room.

There was an aisle down the middle and John led Julie down it towards the centre of the room, where they sat somewhere in the middle on the left of the aisle. Julie still had on the button-through dress and the buttons were still undone to her navel. John hadn't given Julie any knickers or bra to wear with the dress and her young, perky tits pushed her nipples through the thin dress. Julie's dress was bum-skimming, not surprising given that John had chosen it. Julie really didn't want to sit on the seat because she knew her dress was very short and she was scared of putting her bare skin on the cinema seat for fear of catching something horrid. Having said that, she was left with no choice.

They sat down. Julie pulled the back of her dress down so she had a smidgen of material between her hot cunt and the dodgy cinema seat. John spread her thighs and lifted Julie's skirt a little and played with her as they both pretended to watch the (fairly horny) film being played in front of them. Suddenly Julie saw something out of the corner of her eye and noticed that nearly half the men in the cinema were now sitting around her and John and all their attention had moved away from the movie that was playing and was now on her widespread thighs and soaking cunt. Julie's first thought was to clamp her thighs shut, but she controlled the thought but made sure that John could see the audience surrounding them. John stayed in control though. He made Julie stroke his cock through his pants and he put on a show for the audience of Julie's sexy body, but he did not let anyone get close enough to touch her. John knew that Julie was young and new to all this and had he let someone touch her she might have freaked out and affected his long term plans for his horny young school girl. John had been, and was careful to always take gradual steps with Julie. She was turning out to be an absolute treasure and John didn't want to risk her being scared away. John's plan was to make Julie comfortable with his demands, then gradually extend her limits in incremental steps, always keeping her slightly out of her comfort zone but not enough to make her run. Just thinking about it made John's cock harder. Julie had his cock out of his trousers now and was stroking it lovingly. John pulled her over so she could suck it, conscious that her new position and her short dress, meant that many of Julie's admirers could now see her swollen cunt lips.

**Julie - The early years - Chapter 6 - Deflowerment**

Back at Julie's parent's house John took Julie out to the pool area at the back of her house, where they could both hear the pool pump throbbing. John could also feel his cock throbbing. He made himself comfortable on a poolside chair and pulled Julie down to kiss him. Julie bent over, still standing as she kissed him passionately, her tits virtually falling out of her unbuttoned dress. As she did he stroked up her leg, up her thigh and felt her naked, shaved cunt. Having just arrived home from the theatre Julie still didn't have any knickers or bra on and her cunt lips were hanging down, framing her vagina, throbbing as hard as John's cock. John's fingers soon found their way between her hanging lips to her pulsating cunt. John pulled Julie towards him and she straddled him and sat across his legs. She could feel his eyes burning onto her widespread cunt lips, clearly visible to him under the short and unbuttoned dress.

Julie knew that her parents were away but when John told her to strip off her clothes she froze. John looked at her stubbornly, refusing to touch her until she succumbed to his will. Julie stood up and stood next to the chair John was sat upon and slowly Julie unbuttoned the thin dress, shrugged it off her shoulders and let if fall in a little pool around her ankles, before kicking it away. Julie was, and still is, very self conscious of her body and having to show it to John like this, outside in the pool area, at her parent's house with neighbours on either side, made her acutely aware of her raw nakedness, her shaved cunt and her very erect nipples. When she was naked John told her to come back and straddle him again. She did so and he kissed her passionately before pushing her down his torso until it was totally obvious to her that she was meant to suck his cock. She did. Julie fumbled inside John's trousers until she found his hardening cock. She loved having John's big black cock in her mouth. She worked it out from where it hid and Julie greedily sucked on it, controlling her gag reflex, her nose nestling in his pubic hairs, Julie pumped up and down on the lovely cock until he came in her mouth again.

They walked into the house, with Julie completely naked, and John now naked from the waist down. John's big cock was bouncing as they walked. They came to Julie's bedroom, where Julie had previously pulled down the sheets in anticipation of getting John in between them before the night was through. It didn't take long. John pushed Julie onto the bed, facing him. He stepped closer and rested his flaccid penis against Julie's lips. Julie looked up at her dream man and opened her mouth and her legs. She sucked his cock into her mouth and it was soon as hard as a rock. Julie wanted it deep inside her. She faltered as John spun her around and put her on her knees. Julie was willing John to give her his hard cock in her cunt just as he fed it into her tight arse. Julie relaxed her sphincter and allowed her man to frantically fuck her arse, becoming even more turned on when John made her fuck her cunt with her fingers while he energetically fucked her arse.

Julie heard John whispering to her. He was telling her what a super hot cunt she was, how he loved fucking her and how he was going to make her perform every and any depraved sexual act that came into his mind. Just talking about it made Julie cum; she continued to stroke her fingers in and out of her cunt as she had been told to, but as she came she squeezed her arse muscles and John couldn't stop himself cumming too. He filled her bowels with his cum. They collapsed on the bed and Julie quickly fell asleep.

Julie woke up with John beside her. She could barely believe it. He had slept with her! He had let her suck his cock and he had fucked her arse again. Julie was in heaven. She slipped out of bed and quickly showered. By the time John woke up and came out of the shower Julie had bacon and eggs ready for her lover.

Julie, still naked, sat and watched John eat his breakfast. John too was naked and Julie could barely take her eyes off his big black cock hanging limply between his thighs. It took all her self-control to stop herself from crawling under the breakfast table and sucking that big cock into her mouth. Instead Julie sat there, cunt throbbing, as she watched John finish his breakfast. Julie cleared the plates while John walked into her bedroom. When Julie caught up she found that John had laid a dress out on the bed. John told her to put it on and be in the living room wearing it in 5 minutes because they were going for a walk and she wouldn't want to be walking naked, would she?

Julie looked at the dress laying on the bed. It was the type that buttoned up the front and was of a light florally variety, mostly white. Julie supposed John had chosen it because it was sunny outside. Underneath where the dress lay was a black quarter cup lace bra and a matching tiny black g-string, a really sexy red lace suspender belt matched with diamond-mesh black stockings, and to finish it all off, a red garter belt with diamantes all around it.

Julie hurriedly dressed, admiring herself in the mirror in her new underwear before putting on the dress. Julie knew that her underwear would be completely visible under the near see-through white dress. She felt her cunt muscles tighten as she looked at herself in the full length mirror in her bedroom and saw just how short the dress was. John calling her brought her back to reality and she rushed into the lounge to stand, pose really, in front of him, desperate for his approval. Julie could tell by John's lopsided grin that he approved. He spread his arms and she entered into his embrace. Seconds later he was kissing her passionately while feeling around under her dress for her underwear. Julie felt John's hand slide inside the leg of her knickers and he stroked her throbbing clitoris, before withdrawing and venturing up to her top. He undid a few top buttons of the dress and slid his hands inside her bra, stroking her big tits, squeezing her nipples until they were hard.

As they embraced Julie parted her legs so that her flaming hot cunt was pushing at John's thigh. God, she was hot. She was desperate to feel his cock again! John smiled into her kiss as he felt her pushing her mound into his thigh. "Patience girl", he said. John broke the kiss, grabbed Julie by the hand and, making sure they had a key to get back in, led Julie out into the street.

John and Julie walked along, like the lovers they were, hand in hand. Julie already knew that she was wearing a seriously short dress. As well as the buttons that John had just undone at the top of Julie's dress, John had also undone two buttons at the bottom of the dress so Julie was occasionally flashing her sexy black and red underwear at people walking towards them. Julie could see some disapproving looks as her underwear came on show. Each time she went red with humiliation, but John just smiled at everyone as if there was nothing to see. John meanwhile was the man impeccably dressed in a t-shirt and dark trousers. They chatted as they walked for about an hour and ended up by the side of a canal. John led them past the first lock, which was empty and then further along the canal, following what looked to be a path not often travelled. John seemed familiar with the area and found a bench seat and sat, pulling Julie to him, making her bend over to his seated body, before starting to kiss her passionately. Julie responded with everything she had, feeding him her tongue, her tits and finally spreading her legs, begging him in his mouth to touch her cunt. Julie was totally unaware that her sexy underwear and what they were doing was visible to train commuters travelling on a nearby bridge that ran across the canal.

John smiled into Julie's kiss before breaking off and telling her there had to be a new rule before there could be any further advancement in their relationship. Julie's cunt was immediately soaking wet and her sphincter was throbbing with expectation as she pleaded with John to tell her what she had to do to make this advancement. Julie remembered vividly that she had promised John that she would do anything, without question to be his girlfriend. That was some time ago, but now Julie was nearly 16 she was well aware of what John could be demanding of her.

Julie was gobsmacked when John said to her that she whenever he wanted her to she had to get naked and down on her knees. John told Julie that she had to beg him to do "whatever he wanted" to do with her, but she wouldn't know what until it happened. Julie's stomach turned to jelly at the prospect of stripping naked whenever John told her to. Even by the side of a canal on a Sunday afternoon it was scary. Julie knew that the risk of getting caught was high and she also knew that John wouldn't hide her body from view if she followed his instructions. But above all she knew she had no choice but to comply or risk losing him. She had come so far by being obedient to John. She had been fucked so many times by his big, hard, fat black cock, but throughout the relationship to date John would only fuck her arse. Julie knew she just had to continue being obedient to John's will before she would finally feel his big black cock slide into her soaking wet cunt. Maybe then John would commit himself to her. Even the thought of it made her cunt throb and her arse remember.

John told Julie she was taking too long and to stand up and strip. Julie looked around and couldn't see anyone but she was a shy girl and didn't know how she might react if someone walked along their path and saw her naked. Finally, Julie looked at John's pissed off face as he could see her debating whether to do it or not. Julie decided the only way she could deal with it was to close her eyes and just get on with it.

John sat on the bench. He could see that Julie was struggling with her morals. John, remembering Julie's promise of total obedience just said two words "Julie, Obey".

Julie did. She stood in front of the man she loved, closed her eyes and took her clothes off. Instantly Julie realised that she should have left the fancy underwear on her bed and she would then have been naked in a fraction of the time. Julie took off the dress, then the bra, then the knickers. Her sex was framed in the red suspender belt, garter and mesh stockings. John made her turn around to take those off so he could look at her pert arse as she bent over to remove them.

There, she was naked - and very horny. Julie felt so slutty being naked by the canal. The whole experience was deeply humiliating, but she could feel the effect it was having between her thighs as the thick gooey stuff leaked out of her cunt onto her thighs.

It wasn't enough for John though. He made her get down on her knees and crawl on the wet grass to where he was seated. He made her lift her body and crouch in front of his seat and use one hand to free his rampant cock from his trousers while her other hand explored her wet cunt. John was "in control" and he loved it. Julie was now up onto her feet, but still crouched down. She was allowed to suck his cock but her fingers had to work at the same speed in her cunt as she did slid his cock in and out of her wet mouth. Julie was alarmed as her cunt was so desperate for attention, she needed to cum herself and could do so easily if she worked her fingers a bit quicker, but she didn't want to suck John's cock so quickly that he would cum without using his cock on her.

She really needn't have worried because John had already decided that today he was going to fuck his little school girl properly. John stood up. Julie was confused as to whether he wanted her to continue to suck his cock. When he took her around the back of the chair and bent her over it she knew he didn't want any more sucking and prepared herself for another good arse fucking.

Julie gasped in shock when John's fingers parted her big cunt lips and his huge black cock pushed at the entrance to her cunt and travelled all the way along her vagina until she felt his heavy balls hit her clitoris. Julie nearly fainted with pleasure; she had waited so long for this moment.

John wasn't waiting though. As soon as his cock rammed home inside Julie's young soaking cunt he picked up his rhythm. He slapped her arse with his hands as his balls slapped her clitoris. Julie was virtually delirious. For several years Julie had used her fingers and her dildo like this, but this was the first real cock to explore her inner vaginal depths and John was certainly doing that. Julie looked down and could feel and see her big tits swaying backwards and forwards as John thrust his meat inside her.

Inevitably, it had to happen and later Julie wondered if John had planned it so. Julie heard the familiar noise of an approaching train. She turned to the noise and realised the bridge near the canal was a railway bridge and a train was approaching it. The side of the canal where Julie was being fucked was totally visible to anyone on the train that looked across at the canal. The train approached the bridge slowly. Till this point Julie hadn't really put it together in her mind that an iron bridge would carry a railway track, but she quickly realised her hopeless predicament. Bringing her around the back of the bench meant that anyone on the train travelling across the bridge would be able to see her big naked tits swaying as she was being fucked and as it drew level with them they would be able to see the big black cock slamming in and out of her. The train was obviously a local "stopping train" judging by how slow it was travelling. While it was largely empty Julie could see a number of people in the train and hoped fervently that they would not notice her.

It was a woman who first noticed Julie being fucked by the canal-side. Her loud exclamation brought more people to the carriage window until there were about a dozen people straining to see the young woman with huge tits being fucked over the bench by a big black guy. Everyone was watching Julie's big tits bouncing across the back of the bench as John's cock fucked her. John just smiled at them. Julie thought he had even waved. Julie just closed her eyes in shame. John then leant forward and lifted Julie's body so that her big tits were more visible. He squeezed her nipples hard before letting her drop down again to rest her elbows on the bench.

As the train disappeared from view Julie refocussed her total concentration back to the business of acquiring John's spunk in her throbbing cunt. She focussed now only on John's hard cock slamming into her stretched cunt. She could feel his spunk rising from his balls as he pumped his cock deep inside her. She stayed where she was, leaning over the canal-side bench, she experienced an incredible orgasm as he fucked her, but tried to stop herself squeezing until John started pumping his cum inside her. Julie came again as she felt the hot spunk splash at the end of her sensitive cunt. She thought she could feel every single spurt as John's cock throbbed inside her until he had finished cumming. John slowly withdrew his cock and slapped Julie's arse. She instantly swivelled around, dropped to her knees and took his deflating cock into her mouth to completely clean it.

John stood Julie up and kissed her. Julie could feel the passion in her heart and the cum leaking from her cunt. John gave her the dress she had been wearing earlier. He picked up the sexy black underwear, suspenders, garter and stockings and threw them in the canal watching them drift away. Julie was disappointed that her lovely new underwear was floating away and suddenly aware she would now be totally naked under the white dress. Julie was still buttoning the dress as John stopped her. He undid buttons at the top until she was showing off more cleavage than she had ever dared in her life, then he undid all the buttons to where her pubic hairs should have been, then he pushed her down to her haunches and told her what he wanted to do. John stood there as Julie pushed two fingers into her cunt and extracted his cum. She licked it off her fingers and went back for more, until there wasn't any left. John then grabbed Julie by the hand and they walked back towards the car.

Five minutes later John stopped and pulled Julie towards him. He gave her another passionate kiss. He asked her about her cunt and how wet it was. He told her to slide a finger inside her cunt and to show him what it brought out. Julie's finger was again covered in John's slimy spunk and again she sucked it off her fingers. She crouched down again and continued sliding her finger inside her soaking wet cunt and licking off the slime until none was left. John told Julie that she was to do that any time he deposited cum inside her cunt. Julie smiled at him and kissed him. John didn't seem that keen on getting his spunk back from Julie's lips, but he let her lips touch his a few times before they moved off.

Julie was virtually skipping along next to the love of her life. She could feel more of John's spunk running down her thighs. She loved it. She took John back to her house. They only had one more night before Julie's parents' would be back and all Julie's thoughts were about how she could manage to get John's big, thick cock inside her horny cunt again.