**LindaMichelle the Innocent Slut...how it all began...**

LindaMichelle Ling is a 19 year old Chinese girl from Singapore, here is her story:

Linda was born into a typical middle income family, in Singapore. Her mum died when she was little and she was raised solely by her father.

Her father had strange ideas on how girls should dress and even as a little girl of 4, he was dressing her up in cute, frilly dresses with very short hemlines.

When she was 6, he brought her to primary school and gave her her first g-string to wear. When her breasts started to fill out, he explained that girls should never wear bras unless totally neccesary.

In fact, he said, panties were unneccesary too. He did however instruct her to be careful that no one looks up her skirt (which was a nigh impossible task given the super short skirts he dressed her in.)

Her father told her that her tits would not sag as long as she (or someone) massaged them daily, concentrating on her nipples. This has led to Linda's beautiful and sensitive tits which are never encased by a bra.

Her nipples are long, super sensitive and perpetually erect, trying to poke their way out of her thin tops, a legacy from all that fondling since 13.

Linda went to an all girls' school, an elite school and is now studying Philosophy and Political Science at the National University of Singapore.

Linda dresses provocatively (but she thinks it's normal). She flaunts her tight lithe body by the way she stands, the way she walks, when she sits or even when she talks (but she doesn't know it). She loves heels and short skirts and goes totally without underwear (and doesn't think it's odd). She clubs regularly and enjoys a bit of a hump and grind on the dance floor (That's what her father told her clubbing should be like). Her knees never touch, whether she is standing or sitting (another lesson from her father).

Linda was raised a slut but she doesn't know she is one... her entire image is a walking wet dream but she is unaware of it... she is totally innocent, yet totally slutty. An angel with a body designed for sex.

Linda is an accidental exhibitionist. She wears ridiculously short skirts and tight tops. She never wears a bra now that she is in college and rarely wears panties, if the situation calls for modesty she'll don a very tiny g-string. She unconsciously flashes hundreds of people daily because her clothes are so tiny they can't hide her secrets. She tries her best to keep her boobs from falling out and her pussy from view but is rarely successful.

Her dressing has made her a big hit among the boys and she gets no end of requests for dates. She has no boyfriend but enjoys all the attention and gifts from the boys.

She clubs frequently and when she does, she dresses even sluttier. She has been fondled and stripped on the dance floor and was even fucked once in the middle of a crowd in a disco called Zouk. (Her father told her it was to be expected.)

LindaMichelle is a slut although it is so part of her character and upbringing and she is so instinctively one that she doesn't understand it when people call her a slut. To her it is just her normal behaviour.

She is also a bimbo. Although she excels in studies, in many areas she is simply clueless and this has led to many guys taking advantage of her naivety.

Since her entry into college, Linda's life has been a blur of sex, she tries to avoid being too easy, but secretly she wants to be treated like a piece of meat with three cocks in her simultaneously.

She especialy enjoys having her nipples played with and any touch on her nipples will cause her pussy to get wet, she has to try hard to prevent her legs from spreading out wide. A couple of boys have realised this and will try to pinch and twist her nipples and fondle her braless tits in public and watch her squirm to keep her micro skirted legs from parting.

Linda's hobbies include sex, public exposure, clubbing, dancing, shopping, reading.

Linda is 1.6metres tall and weighs 47kgs She is slim and toned, yet soft. A medium height for an Asian girl, she appears petite when around Caucasians or Blacks. LindaMichelle has honey brown hair and soft brown eyes and a cute sweet smile. she walks with an unconscious grace and many people have likened her body, face, dressing and coquettishness to a walking advertisement for sex.

**Getting ready for school...**

The alarm rang at 7am and Linda sleepily hit the snooze button. When the alarm sounded again, she hit the "off" button and lazed for a few minutes in her soft cotton sheets.

As she lay there, she absently toyed with her sensitive nipples, bringing them erect to their full length. Her pussy spasmed at the gentle tugs and tweeks on her nipples and her legs spread naturally apart...

Linda allowed her left hand to drift down between her legs to rub her hard little clit while she continued to pinch and twist her nipples with her right. Her slutty body immediately responded to the erotically lewd touches and her lithe tight teenage body was soon on the edge of an orgasm...

As she felt herself approaching the edge, Linda gave her nipples a good hard pinch and twist and her legs spread apart as far as they could go and she allowed herself to climax. She bit her lower lip to stifle her moans as wave after waves of pleasure washed over her and washed away the last vestiges of sleep...

Feeling fully awake, she hopped out of bed and sashayed to the shower, her firm B cup tits bouncing softly.

After her shower, she put on a pair of pink 3inch heels and walked naked out into the dining room where her father was having breakfast.

"Good morning Daddy!" Linda sang in her musical voice.

Linda's father, Tom looked up from his newspapers at his precious daughter and his face lit up in a smile as his eyes took in her unblemished naked beauty and physical perfection.

"Good morning to you too, sweetheart!", he replied, "Some cereal?"

"No thanks Daddy, I'll grab a bite later in school."

Linda hopped into her daddy's lap to give him an open mouthed kiss as he fondled her firm teenage boobs the way he did every morning since she was 13.

Linda sat with her back against her daddy's chest as he expertly massaged her breasts, he toyed with her nipples, rolling them about between his fingertips, causing her to arch her back and thrust out her boobs.

LindaMichelle closed her eyes and savoured the sensation of those large, rough and strong hands on her sensitive breasts. As if they were somehow connected, each pull, pinch, or twist of her nipples caused her long slim legs to spread further and further apart.

Tom looked down over his daughter's shoulder and heaving bosom at her perfectly smooth cunt and wondered who would be lucky enough to have a glimpse of it today. As if suddenly remembering something, he gave her nipples one last hard twist that caused her to stifle a yelp and said;

"Ok sweetheart, that's enough for today",

Linda gave her daddy another open mouthed kiss and with a smile they said in unison, "A fondle a day keeps the bra away!,

LindaMichelle giggled and her father patted her pert bottom saying, "Now why don't you change and show daddy what you'll be wearing to school today?"

Linda happily agreed and with her heels clicking on the parquet floor, she skipped off to her room where she had laid out her sexy outfit for the day.

Linda put on some light makeup onto her breath-takingly beautiful face then walked to her bed.

"I'm sure daddy would love this skirt," she thought to herself as she picked the tiny piece of pink fabric up from the bed, "he always loves the way my legs look in such skirts!"

Linda carefully stepped into the skirt and pulled it up her long slim legs and zipped it up around her tiny waist. The light-weight flared skirt was a soft pink that was slightly translucent in the right light and was no more than 10inches long. From below that insanely short skirt, her perfectly tanned and slim legs glowed with satin smoothness.

Linda did a twirl in front of her full length mirror and noted how the skirt would fly up to expose her naturally hairless pussy,

"Oops! I better be careful today with this skirt!"

She then slipped on a sleeveless blouse made of thin white cotton that clearly showed her hard brown nipples beneath. The blouse's style was short and ended just below Linda's rib cage to show off her firm stomach and tiny waist. Linda then buttoned 2 out of 4 buttons (her daddy said she could do a maximum of two buttons on any article of clothing), exposing a generous amount of her beautiful cleavage.

Linda looked at herself critically in the mirror and shook her shoulders slightly to see if her tits would pop out of her top. No, it wouldn't be too easy to expose herself in this top, "Unlike some others..." she thought to herself, smiling.

Linda dressed in her thin white top, super short flared pink skirt and pink 3 inch heels and nothing else, sasahyed out to the dining room to show her father her outfit for the day.

Tom looked up again at his daughter as he heard the clicking heels announce her approach.

He smiled as he noted how the skirt flipped up to afford occasional glimpses of her bare pussy and how her firm braless breasts jiggled ever so slightly in her sleeveless top. Tom nodded approvingly at how his daugther never failed to stick to his "Only 2 articles of clothing" rule, ever since she entered university.

"Well daddy? How do I look? You like my outfit?" Linda spun around for her father's judgement.

Tom's eyes opened slightly wide as he saw how easily that skirt could flare in the lightest breeze and how easily his daughter could expose herself today.

"Turn around and bend over." Linda's daddy instructed.

LindaMichelle obediently bent at the waist and grabbed her ankles.

Her daddy noted how her ass and pussy were totally on display in that position and smiled. He walked around to the front and looked at her firm breasts which had spilt out of her blouse. He gave her exposed nipples a quick tweak and said,

"Ok darling, very very nice outfit. Perfect." "The skirt flares quite easily so remember to be careful not to let anyone look up your skirt."

"Ok daddy!" Linda replied, happy that her father approved of her dressing choice. "I'm off to school then!"

"Have a good day Sweetie!" her daddy said smiling fondly.

Linda grabbed her purse and happily left the house, not before flashing her father again as she closed the front door.

Mr. Lee the Neighbour

As Linda left her house, her neighbour Mr. Teo quickly looked up from his morning newspapers. Every morning, he'd position himself on his sofa with the front door wide open, presumably to let in the morning breeze.

Mr. Teo was not disappointed this morning as he caught an eyeful of bare delectable ass as LindaMichelle spun on her heels after locking her door of her 5 room flat in Woodlands. He craned his neck to watch her incredibly sexy legs and swaying bottom as she strutted down the common corridor to the lift. Mr. Teo sighed and rearranged his stiff cock, returning to his papers but imagining himself fucking that delicious piece of ass.

Another neighbour eagerly anticipating Linda's daily flesh parade was Mr. Lee, a 55 year old taxi driver. Mr Lee had known Linda since she moved into the block of flat when she was 15, then already incredibly sexy and full of promise.

As it happened back in 2005, Mr Lee and Linda shared the same lift many times as they set off for work and school respectively as similar times. Mr. Lee would surreptitiously glance at her stiff nipples poking out of her school uniform and would wonder how her father could allow her out of the house like that. He also wondered how she got away with so blatantly showing off her then already defined buxom (in that thin white school blouse) at her secondary school.

Mr. Lee would chat with LindaMichelle as they descended in the lift and he would offer to send her to school in his taxi. Linda would always give him the sweetest smile and politely decline saying that her school was only a few bus stops away. Mr. Lee would wave goodbye to her and watch her walk gracefully away in her modified school skirt (which was way shorter than school guidelines permitted) and shake his head in wonder...

Then in 2006, Mr. Lee was driving along River Valley Road one night when he slowed down to stare at a hot young lady in a light yellow blouse and super short flared canary yellow skirt. As he got closer, he admired the long slim perfectly tanned legs in the mini skirt and high heels. To his pleasure, the girl turned at the sound of his taxi and flagged it down.

Mr. Lee cheered in the silence of his mind, eagerly anticipating the girl to give him a good zaogeng view up her skirt as she entered his cab.

The girl opened the door and clambered into the taxi, exposing her perfectly hairless pussy as she did so, too drunk to even notice that the perverted taxi driver was staring right into her crotch.

The girl slammed the door, extinguishing the cabin lights, Mr Lee sighed and fixed the image of those legs and cunt in his mind, hardly able to wait till she reached her destination and the lights could come on so that he could have another glimpse to masturbate by later that night.

"Uncle, Woodlands Ave 1 please" came a familiar voice.

Mr. Lee sat stunned for a few moments, not believing his ears.

"Uncle, Woodlands Avenue 1 please, you know how to go or not?" the familiar voice slurred slightly.

Mr. Lee turned about to peer at the hot babe seated in the dimness of the rear cabin.

"Linda? Is that you?" he asked, his eyes taking in whatever details he could in the low light.

"Mr. Lee? Haha! What a surprise! " Linda giggled. "Take me home Mr. Lee, you know where!"

Mr. Lee nodded and started the taxi on its way, adjusting the rear view mirror to see if Linda was ok.

"Aren't you a little too young to drink Linda?" Mr. Lee asked.

"Oh Mr. Lee, I just turned 16 today, my friends brought me to Mohd. Sultan to celebrate! The bouncers didn't even ask for my ID."

(Author's note: 16 is the age of sexual consent in Singapore and Mohammed Sultan Road is a strip of popular discos and pubs in the island city)

"Not surprising considering how sluttily you are dressed, the bouncers would have been falling over themselves to let you in!" Mr. Lee thought to himself.

"Why didn't your friends send you home?" Mr. Lee asked aloud.

But there was no response as LindaMichelle had fallen asleep, overcome by the alcohol. Mr. Lee adjusted his rear view mirror again, glancing at her stiff nipples and slightly parted legs everytime a street light illuminated her body.

When the taxi reached Linda's apartment block in Woodlands, Mr. Lee parked the cab and opened the rear door to wake up the sleeping beauty. He shook her gently, calling her name, but she was knocked out cold.

As he shook her arm harder, her blouse which had been gaping open fell away to reveal her braless tits and long stiff nipples. Mr. Lee paused for awhile, gazing at the incredibly sexy sight in front of him.

"My goodness! No bra and no panties! In such revealing attire! She's fortunate she flagged me down before she got raped!" Mr. Lee thought to himself.

"Linda, wake up!" Mr. Lee tried again, shaking the sexy young thing again, causing her firm teenage tits to move invitingly. Still no response.

Mr. Lee looked at the babe again, unable to believe that all his taxi driver fantasies could come true that very night. He stopped himself, reminding himself that she was underage.

"Wait a minute, what was that she said just now? Oh! She's already 16!" Mr. Lee recalled.

Just then Linda sighed slightly in her stupor and shifted her position, causing both her boobs to become visible, both her pretty light brown nipples seeming to beg for attention.

Mr. Lee lost his self control at that point at started to fondle the breasts of the 16 year old darling in the back of his taxi cab. He massaged her tits, unable to believe his luck. He grabbed the deliciously tanned flesh and moulded it with his calloused hands. When he lightly grabbed her nipples between his thumbs and index fingers, Linda sighed and opened her pretty pink lips.

"Damn! I'd like to fuck that mouth!" Mr. Lee said to himself, his cock rock hard.

He continued fondling her tits and twisting her nipples, observing how her legs would spread further and further apart, everytime he played with her nipples. Her skirt by then was almost up to her waist, her pussy was glistening wet and her legs were splayed out wide.

Mr. Lee jumped slightly in shock when suddenly Linda's sleepy voice sounded. "Mmmm.. that feels good Mr. Lee..."

Mr. Lee quickly pulled his hands away and said; "Oh you are awake, come let's get you home."

LindaMichelle nodded sleepily and allowed her neighbour to help her out of the cab, not noticing that his eyes were staring at various exposed parts of her lithe teenage body.

In the lift, Linda staggered and collapsed against Mr. Lee and he quickly carried her in both arms, one hand around her torso and on her right boob and the other supporting her firm naked bottom.

Mr. Lee could not resist feeling her up as he carried the slim girl back to her flat, where he set her down and rang the doorbell.

Linda's father Tom, opened the door and raised an eyebrow at the sight of his neighbour and his dishevelled daughter. "Thanks for bringing her home, Lee."

Mr. Lee nodded, wondering if Tom knew what he had seen that night. "Probably..." he thought.

The next morning, Mr. Lee and Linda shared the same lift again, travelling down from their homes on the 12th storey.

"Daddy told me that you brought me home last night Mr. Lee..." Linda ventured. "But I don't remember anything..."

Mr. Lee could never understand why he did what he did that day, but he reached out his hands and started to fondle LindaMichelle's braless tits through her thin school uniform and asked; "Do you remember this?"

Linda's eyes went wide, looking adorably vulnerable as he continued to fondle her firm breasts. She swallowed hard but did not resist him as he roughly pawed at her buxom till the lift reached the first floor. Mr. Lee turned and walked out of the lift as the door opened, leaving Linda with her pretty mouth and eyes opened wide and her chest heaving.

**Back to the present.**

As Linda waited for the lift to ascend to the 12th floor, she felt Mr Lee's rough hands grab her breasts from behind.

"Good Morning Linda."

"Good Morning Mr. Lee." Linda replied.

Mr. Lee continued to feel her tits and as the lift reached their level, even yanked open the blouse to pinch her braless nipples.

Linda gasped in pain and pleasure and her pretty pink lips parted sexily.

Mr. Lee shoved her into the lift and continued to squeeze her boobs and tug on her nipples, her blouse opened wide. Despite his fetish with her breasts, Mr. Lee never once touched her anywhere else although she had her legs parted invitingly wide. It seemed to be some line he was unwilling to cross, despite 3 years of almost daily fondling in the lift.

As the lift's chime announced the first floor, Mr Lee smiled as Linda rearranged her blouse to hide her painfully erect nipples and rearranged her skirt. He bade her a good day and she sashayed her way out of the lift, unconsciously waggling her ass as she walked.

"Fuck that skirt is short!" Mr. Lee thought as he watched her walk gracefully to the bus stop, marvelling at how she could be so unaware of her incredible sexuality..

**At the Bus Stop.**

Linda waved goodbye to Mr. Lee her neighbour and walked off to the bus stop, the mild breeze causing her skirt to dance about at the very top of her thighs.

Linda thought back to the day she told her daddy what Mr. Lee did to her everytime they were in the lift together alone.

"Darling," her daddy had replied, "you have beautiful breasts that you shouldn't be ashamed of."

"It's only natural for people to want to look at them or touch them. After all, that's why we spend quality time massaging them every day don't we? So that they will never sag and will always remain perky and you won't ever have to wear those ugly bras."

Linda had nodded at her father's wisdom, happy that he did not have a problem with Mr. Lee touching her tits, after all, it did feel pretty good.

"But Daddy," Linda asked, "what if he wanted to touch me in other places too?"

"Sweetie, every part of your body is as beautiful as your breasts. Inevitably, men and women alike will want to touch you. Just remember the two golden rules; they musn't look up your skirt and they will have to have your permission before touching your pussy or asshole."

"So Daddy, I just push them away and tell them off if they tried?"

" That's right Darling." Linda's father had confirmed.

Linda was so caught up in her recollections that she did not notice that her skirt was flying up as she walked along to the bus stop. Drivers speeding past, turned to stare at the luscious girl, wondering if that was a bare pussy they saw or just some skin coloured panties.

Linda reached the bus stop before she finally realised what the wind was doing to her outfit. She blushed slightly and held her super short skirt down demurely. She cast her eyes about to see if anyone had noticed and she saw a young man in office wear staring at her legs and skirt, as if willing it to fly up again.

"Oops, I guess he did look up my skirt!" Linda thought to herself, mentally counting off "1".

Linda's mind went back to the past again as she remembered her daddy's first golden rule.

"Darling," he had said, "You must always do your best not to let any man or boy look up your skirt, it's terribly rude. If they look up your skirt, they will know that you aren't wearing any panties. However, there is a proviso to that rule; your knees must never touch, whether you are standing, sitting or lying down."

"But Daddy," LindaMichelle had replied, "my skirts are so short! It'll be so difficult to prevent myself from being exposed!"

"Sweetie, that's the challenge. It's not the results that matter, it's the trying. You just do your best and don't make it too easy for them."

Linda smiled at the memory and continued to hold down her 10 inch long skirt against the playful breezes that morning.

The office worker looked at the incredibly sexy body in front of him and thought;

"Fucking tease! You want to dress like a slut and still want to hold down your skirt like a virgin? I'll fuck you one day! I'll tear that fucking short skirt off and fuck that hot pussy of yours!"

The man looked up from the skirt and at LindaMichelle's thin white blouse.

"Fuck man, she's not wearing a bra either! What a fucking slut! Check out those nipples man!"

His eyes rose further up to contemplate her face.

"Wah laaan... fucking chio lahhh." (My dick! She's damned pretty) "Fucking hot man! Perfect body, perfect legs, perfect cunt, perfect tits AND a perfect face!" "Why the hell can't I get a girl like that?"

As the feeder bus approached, Linda took her hands off her skirt to take out her EZ-link card and the lightweight material of her skirt flipped up again. She quickly held it down with one hand.

The office man's eyes narrowed; "A real fucking tease, want to hold down then dun wear so short lah!" he thought to himself.

Suddenly an idea formed in his head and he quickly took out his mobile phone and switched it to video mode.

The feeder bus came whooshing to a stop, causing Linda's hot pink skirt to expose her firm bottom, although she gamely held down the front.

The office guy quickly took up position behind her as the bus door opened and he placed his mobile phone at the best angle to film up her tiny skirt.

Totally innocent and unaware that guys were capable of such antics, Linda took a big step up to the bus, her pussy lips parting as she did so.

Later, the office guy would review his video and masturbate to the wonderfully hot image of her shaved slit.

The bus door closed and the bus moved off to the regional interchange where Linda would catch an MRT train to her university.

**To Harbourfront to meet Vic and Mel**

LindaMichelle has two best friends; Victoria and Melissa. These two girls were hot in their own right, although not as stunningly beautiful as Linda. They had fantastic bodies that they enjoyed showing off and like Linda, were netballers.

The two girls were the same age as Linda and they had been schoolmates since secondary school. While Linda joined netball because her daddy told her to, Victoria and Melissa joined because they liked running and jumping about in skimpy netball outfits.

They soon discovered that Linda did not deliberately go out of her way to tease (unlike them) but her sexuality was a combination of her natural self and her father's set of strange rules.

Being the naughty teenagers that they were, they soon found ways of exposing their best friend and putting her into situations where she had to struggle to keep to her daddy's rules while still trying to keep "covered".

Linda's latest adventure is a case in point.

Linda's handphone rang and recognising the ringtone, picked it up wondering what Melissa had in store for the weekend.

"Hey babe," came Melissa's chirpy voice, "dress for hot weather, the sun is blazing! Meet you at Harbourfront at 12!"

"Ok Mel," Linda obediently answered, "where are we going?"

"I'll tell you later!" Melissa responded, "Don't be late!" Then she hung up.

Linda thought to herself, "Dress for hot weather, hmmm..."

Linda went to her wardrobe and picked out a light yellow blouse with a plunging neckline that could be laced up (or down) for varying levels of decency and an extremely short denim skirt that was quite tight.

She looked at the time and quickly applied some light make-up, slipped into her tiny clothes, loosely laced up her top to reveal significant cleavage and put on her three inch yellow heels.

Linda arrived at their usual meeting point at Harbourfront Shopping Centre at 1150am, unintentionally exposing herself to dozens of commuters along the way.

People below her on the escalators had clear views up her tiny skirt, despite her attempts to stand at a demure angle.

Passengers sitting across from her in the train were also treated to a nice upskirt view, since one of her daddy's rules was that her knees must never touch. She tried to press the center of her skirt down to hide her pussy from view, but the skirt was too short and too tight for her to be successful.

Of course, her attention being on her skirt, she failed to notice the gentlemen standing above her enjoying the view of her nipples and firm tanned breasts, which were hardly covered by her flimsy yellow top.

As Linda stood there waiting for the girls, she recounted at least 7 times that she must have unintentionally flashed someone on the way there (the actual number was closer to 70!).

"Seven is not too bad," LindaMichelle thought to herself smiling, "Daddy would be quite happy, after all, he always says that trying my best is more important."

She continued to stand there, stunningly hot in her pale yellow top, her minuscule blue jeans skirt and her yellow "fuck me" heels, not noticing the men and boys walking past, staring at her body, her hard nipples and of course her gorgeous face.

"1155... they better be here soon or they'll have to buy me lunch!" Linda giggled.

**Meeting Victoria and Melissa Continued**

Vic and Mel arrived soon after and the girls happily hugged and kissed as if they hadn’t seen each other in ages.

Victoria was dressed in a very short one piece sundress that was light pink with some dark pink flower motifs and matching platform heels, as the girls hugged, her dress rode up to expose the bottom curves of her ass.

Unlike Linda however, Victoria wore underwear… most of the time. Today she had a baby pink g-string bikini set on under her cute little sundress.

Melissa was the ring leader of the trio, and she was dressed in white Nike sneakers, a short flared black cheerleader style skirt and a white spaghetti strap top with a plunging neckline that exposed generous amounts of cleavage. Beneath she wore tiny black bikini.

“So what are we doing today, Mel?” Linda asked.

“We’re heading into to Sentosa for some cycling!” replied Melissa.

Linda frowned, “Cycling? But I’m wearing this…” Linda drew her hands down her body to indicate her laced yellow blouse and her indecently short and tight denim skirt.

“And you know what’s on under there!” she added in a whisper.

Melissa laughed, “Oh don’t worry Lin, we’re all wearing skirts, we’re all in the same boat!”

Linda bit her lower lip thoughtfully and finally nodded. Something wasn’t quite right with that logic but she couldn’t quite figure it out.

“C’mon! Let’s go! We’re wasting the weather!” Victoria pouted grabbing Linda by the hand and dragging her along.

They arrived at the bicycle kiosk at Siloso beach and approached the Uncle manning the stall to rent some bicycles.

The uncle looked at their faces, bodies and short hemlines and immediately got an erection thinking about their cute teenage booties on his bicycles.

“For you lang lois (pretty girls), my best bicycles for only 10 dollars for the whole day!” the uncle announced before carefully guiding each girl onto her bicycle.

He cupped his hands around their tiny waists on the pretext of supporting them and bent down low to adjust their seat height and pedal reach, using the opportunity to look up their short skirts and at their sexy bikini bottoms.

However, when he reached Linda’s turn he was shocked to see her perfectly smooth cunt on the bicycle seat instead of a pretty pair of panties.

“I’m sorry,” the uncle lied, “you can’t ride on my bicycles without panties, you’ll stain my seats.

Linda blushed furiously still mounted on the bike and Melissa came quickly to the rescue.

“Uncle, what nonsense, she won’t dirty your seats!” Melissa declared.

After some arguing, the Uncle made Linda slide her naked pussy repeatedly forward and backward and side to side on the seat, her tight blue skirt nearly bunching up around her slim waist, totally exposing her charms while he looked on closely. His erection was harder than ever before.

Linda could not help being turned on by the friction of the leather against her pussy and involuntarily she got wet. The uncle pointed this out with suppressed glee and when the girls threatened to bring patronize the other bicycle kiosk at Palawan beach, he stated that the other stall’s owner was his friend and would insist on the same rules.

As the girls pondered over their dilemma, he pointed at the totally humiliated Linda said, “Ok, tell you what, I’ll let you rent the bikes, whole day for free and forget about the seats, if this one gives me a blowjob.”

The girls opened their sexy mouths in astonishment and indignation but after more discussion, Linda reluctantly agreed to his demands so that their day would not be ruined.

The uncle, not believing that he actually pulled it off, led Linda to a back room in the kiosk and dropped his pants.

Linda grabbed his erection and started to lick and suck his cock. While she was disgusted with the blackmailing uncle, she sucked his dick in the only way she knew how, skillfully. She licked and nibbled the cock and cupped and massaged his balls.

He grabbed her head and pushed his cock deeper. Linda’s body was designed for sex and she did not have a gorge reflex, so she deep throated him without any discomfort.

“What a slut!” the uncle thought to himself, “she pretended to be so innocent and here she is sucking me like a world class whore and enjoying it too!”

The uncle fucked her face hard, enjoying her pretty lips stretched around his cock. He reached down and yanked her blouse open and roughly fondled her tits.

While this was not part of their agreement, Linda could not object with a hard dick stuck in her throat.

Before long, the uncle unloaded his balls down her throat and kept her face mashed against his groin as his cock softened.

He wiped his dick against her hot mouth as Linda swallowed his load.

“Fucking slut, no bra, no panties, even fucking swallow my sperm, what a whore!” the uncle sneered to himself, not knowing that Linda was taught only to swallow and that she had never spat out sperm before.

“That was fucking good, anytime you want free bicycle rental, just come to my kiosk.” the uncle said in satisfaction and he walked out, leaving Linda to lace up her thin yellow blouse, before joining the rest of the girls for their bike ride.

Wow ! Fan Mail and a fan-submitted story ! !

Dear Readers,

Thank you so much for all the emails of support that you have been sending, and thank you all for all the nice comments too!

I don't think I can update until mid April as I have a tonne of assignments due.

In the mean time, I want to share with you a story that a fan called "flyboy" wrote about me.

I hope you enjoy it while I finish sorting out my school work!

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* **LindaMichelle by flyboy** \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

LindaMichelle is going to Phuket island with Victoria and Melissa in the coming week so she heads to Mei Ling's multi-purpose saloon. LindaMichelle gets almost everything done there – hair, nails, massage and she is fascinated by what Mei Ling has ventured into – brazilian wax. LindaMichelle shopped for a few nice bikinis and decided to look her best in the holidays. When she tried out the red, black and white bikinis, the little bulge on the mound suggest it is a good idea to try out Mei Ling's latest offer on the menu.

Mei Ling is a 37 divorcee with no kids – perhaps the reason why her husband left her. She is still in fine shape and looks after herself well. She likes to wear skimpy singlets, tight short skirts in her mini saloon. Owing to her skills and pleasant personality, her appointments are kept full.

LindaMichelle went into the saloon at her cheerful self and called out to Mei Ling in Chinese Mandarin. LindaMichelle often wondered how a great looking divorcee satisfied her sexual urges, when there are no men or children to keep occupied after business hours. She dared not mention masturbation for fear of upsetting her.

"What can I do for you, LindaMichelle?" Mei Ling called out.

"I want my hair trimmed as I am going to Phuket next week as it is going to be hot. Also, I want to have a brazilian wax."

"Sure, let's trim your'upper hair' first"

"ok"

LindaMichelle grab a women's magazine and read on while Mei Ling trimmed her hair. LindaMichelle flipped to the sexual Q & A part and notice a teenager wrote in that she is worried about masturbating almost everyday. Her eyes fixed at the Q & A, she found herself quivered a little as she imagine what this teenage girl looks like and how she masturbates as she described herself in some details…

LindaMichelle feels the urge to act as she as been curious all this time. So she plucked up the courage and said, "hey Mei Ling, you read this?"

"Yep, I think she need not worry. Its part of growing up."

LindaMichelles' heart started racing ,"yeah your're right. I would not worry if I were here…" LindaMichelle struggled to bring Mei Ling to talk about her masturbation. LindaMichelle is dying to know….she feels wet between her thighs….

"ok, let's do the brazilian wax. I guess it' your first time? Nervous?"

"yep, is it going to hurt?"

"just a little but you will be happy with the reward. Take off everything and lay on the massage bed"

LindaMichelle is comfortable about being naked in fornt of Mei Ling as she likes to be massaged naked, free from constrains and Mei Ling has always been obliging. A few times, when Mei Ling's well oiled hands working on her inner thighs, the knuckles would brush against LindaMichelle's pubic hair. LindaMichelle would squirm, grunted lightly and wiggle. Perhaps the luxuriant yet unkempt pubic hair made Mei Ling thought of this brazilian wax business….

LindaMichelle wondered why Mei Ling asked her to take off everything but she did not mind. She wondered if Mei Ling likes to see her breast and recommend some breast enhancement cream. LindaMichelle quivered a little as Mei Ling wiped some lotion on her pubic hair. Some of the transparent liquid dripped onto her clitoris and the chill set her mind on fire….does Mei Ling lubricant herself with this every night and play with herself?

Mei Ling gently placed the tapes on her pubic hair and said, "count to 3, 1, 2 …"

PIAK! "ouch! love!" LindaMichelle yelped.. "oh you are good, caught me unprepared." Mei Ling smiled, "here's the second round, think of something that would cheer you up."

PIAK! "argh, shit! loveing shit"

"there's its over"

"thank goodness, sorry about the swearing."

"it's ok, you sounded sexy when you were swearing"

"really?"

LindaMichelle's mind is racing….her curiosity aroused again.

"Mei Ling, do you know what I was thinking before the second round?"

"no, what…"

"I was thinking that you said I will be happy with the reward, thinking about that Q & A and I hope you can help me…."

"oh, anything for you. You are a wonderful customer."

"well, my pussy is a bit sore and I would like some of that lotion, please."

Mei Ling's hand shaked a bit as she poured some onto LindaMichelle's pointed spot. LindaMichelle looked at Mei Ling and smile, "now, please stay with me as I console my little sister (Chinese's nickname for pussy)

LindaMichelle guided Mei Ling's hand onto her breasts while she fingered her clit. She felt Mei Ling's hands, initially hesitant but gradually build into a rhythm consistent with her movement down south.

"Mei Ling, I masturbate 2 to 3 times a week….you?" LindaMichelle panted as she asked

"well, I rather not say how many times…"

"ahh ah but do you masturbate…grr ahh.do you have a vibrator?"

"mm…its rather personal…"

"I gather you got something to hide…arghh..arghh…I am coming…ah aha ahhhh"

….the built up tension was too much as LindaMichelle climaxed very quickly.

"Wai Ling, let me…" Mei Ling panted and struggled with her words.

She crooked her index & middle fingers and gently moved into LindaMichelle's vagina. LindaMichelle is not a virgin so she could take Mei Ling's fingers without any problem. LindaMichelle wondered how Mei Ling noticed that she is not a virgin but she did not have much time to think as Mei Ling skillfully found her G-spot.

"ahhh…shit! Oh god!" LindaMichelle read about G-spots before but she never found hers. Normally after an orgasm from clitoris stimulation LindaMichelle would stop. But now, she found a new area and it felt so different, so intense and she immediately knew how Mei Ling satisfies herself.

"oh my god,….shit love!" LindaMichelle gushed. Her normal, proper demeanour in the office is out of the window. Her breast quivering, her butt buck upwards and vagina wall clamped against Mei Ling's utterly wet hands and fingers. LindaMichelle had 3 more orgasms before she raised herself and grab Mei Ling. Hugging her ever so tightly and smelt her perfume. The room is smelt of lotion, sweat and LindaMichelle's liquid. A big wet patch on the massage table.

Mei Ling whispered," now do you think I masturbate? Does this answer your question?"

LindaMichelle, with tears of pain and joy, replied, "only half of my questions….what about how often? And how do you know I am not a virgin?"

**Part 2:**

LindaMichelle has arrived in Phuket with Victoria and Melissa. They managed to house up in some nice hotel in Patong beaches. The first day were spent along the beautiful beaches where they had massage on the beach. There were a number of Japanese tourists in their colourful bikinis, some Malaysians in their disgusting T-shirt and short pants and some Germans who sunbathed topless.

The beach a bit too crowded and the girls decided to hire a boat to take them to some quiet island where they could indulge in what they have been discussing about – find a nice private island and go skinny dipping.

They hired a handsome looking boatman, who called himself Sammy. Sammy is muscular, look a bit like Rain, jovial and chatty. He promised to pick the girls up at their hotel in the morning. The 3 ladies then went off to watch some Tiger Shows, drank some beers and looked at the famous Ah Kuas.

Linda Michelle was her usual self – white, almost transparent white spaghetti strap shirt and super short mini skirt. Her nipples are poking out and the male population of Phuket all had hard-ons simultaneously. Because it was so hot, she went without her g-string and the breeze in the hot humid Phuket air made her smooth, hairless and glistering pussy felt good. She sat on a high stool and spread her legs, taking in some breeze and suddenly there was a loud bang. 2 tut-tuts crash into each other. 2 drives engaged in a heated argument but once they realized they were distracted by the same sight, they made up and moved on.

Early in the morning, after a hearty buffet breakfast in the hotel, Sammy came over and ferried them to his speed boat. Within minutes they were out in the sea, speeding towards one of Sammy’s secret hiding place. Sammy called it Papaya Island.

Papaya Island was beautiful. White sand, crystal clear water with colour fishes swimming at their feet. The girls paid Sammy half the amount and Sammy promise to return by 5pm. Sammy left a supply of soft drinks, beers, sandwiches for the girls and sped off.

The 3 girls immediately strip off their bikinis and determined to get rid of the uneven tan. The total isolation totally liberated them, They swam, splashed water at each other, rub lotion on each other’s back and practice the Thai massage techniques they picked up the previous day.

After a wonderfully active morning, they took a rest and had their lunch. After eating, they lotioned each other, sat down and chit chat. Inevitably, the topic of conversation turned to Sammy.

Victoria mentioned that Sammy had a great body and an enchanting smile. Melissa let on that Sammy took a few glances at LindaMichelle when she undid her bikini bottom to wipe away some sand and Sammy had a big hard-on.

“LindaMichelle, was it sand as you said or was it your juice overflowing?” the girls broke into laughter.

It was getting balmy and after the late night of drinking and chatting last night, the girls felt a bit drowsy. 3 of them laid on the water’s edge. LindaMichelle wanted a good tan on her buttocks so she laid face down. Gosh she though, the warm sand felt like Sammy’s big warm palm cupping her entire breast. The smooth warm white sand felt great against her nipple and she wiggled a little and the sensation was electrifying. She imagined Sammy using his warm hands to caressed and massage her sensitive breast.

LindaMichelle decided to stop this , otherwise, Victoria and Melissa would be laughing at her. LindaMichelle flipped over and sunbathed face upwards. The gentle warm sunray combined with the breeze gave her the sensation of being caressed all over her body by Sammy. LindaMichelle’s imagination started to ran wild. As the sea tide move closer to the shore, the waves massages her feet, then her knees, then inner thighs….finally the waves hitting, retreating and hitting again her pussy.

LindaMichelle marveled at nature’s sex toy. She looked at her pussy and saw her glistering clitoris poking out the get some tan. Her mind raced back to that day with Mei Ling in her saloon. Gosh, she masturbates with 3 fingers crooked against her G-spot, LindaMichelle told herself. The sea masturbation is arosing her. No, I can’t do this, Vic and Mel would kill themselves laughing….LindaMichelle fought against her urges but she lost. She shut her eyes, hoping that Mel and Vic were sleeping. She heard some light snoring, then she crooked her fingers into her pussy and reminiscing how Mei Ling finger fucked her.

LindaMichelle felt the surge of pleasure hitting her hard. By now the tide was at its highest and the sea wave got to her nipple level. As she worked on her G-spot, mother nature aided her by caressing her nipples. LindaMichelle tried to keep quiet, She bit her lips as she hit her orgasm, once…oh it feels good but can’t stop….then another….then another…oh god, I can go on forever…and another….arhhh…I got to scream…finally she stopped after her 5 orgasms….

Great, she told herself, I did not make a single sound. Bet Mel and Vic are still asleep. LindaMichelle congratulated herself. Still reeling from her multiple orgasm, she opened her eyes and saw Victoria and Melissa smiling her.

“oh my god, you were amazing!” Melissa exclaimed. Victoria was more pragmatic. “I tool my stopwatch out the moment you started. It took you 45 seconds to hit the first orgasm and the whole session lasted about 2 minutes 30 seconds! You slut! How many times you cum, bitch?”

LindaMichelle rolled over and laughed. A bit embarrassed but she wanted her revenge. She looked to the girls and said, “ 5 times in a row. I challenge you to beat my time. Can you cum faster than me?”

Victoria and Melissa instantly felt game for the challenge. Melissa started first. She rested herself on the white sand and parted her vulva with her left hand, She rubbed herself furiously with her middle and index right fingers. Melissa, after watching LindaMichelle, needed no more prompting. Her cunt was dripping wet already and it was no sea water. LindaMichelle noticed Melissa crossed her legs when she orgasmed. Melissa let out a grunt, then moan loudly before she collapsed, panting.

Victoria exclaimed,”50 seconds when she cum and I counted 3 orgasms only.” Melissa nodded wearily. Victoria then handed the stopwatch to LindaMichelle. Victoria bend down doggy style and stretch her hands over buttocks and running her fingers over her soaked cunt line. After a few strokes she sunk her fingers into her vagina and started to wiggle furiously. LindaMichelle guess that Victoria like to stimulate doggie style sex when she masturbate. Victoria seems to masturbate by pressing her fingers against her Gspot and then pressing, kneading and rubbing furiously.

Within seconds, Victoria’s butt started quivering and she slumped. Unable to continue….

“Wow! 15 seconds when you cum and you only cum once…”LindaMichelle announced. The 3 girls agreed that LindaMichelle had the best masturbation session. The 3 girls bonded much more today after sharing their most intimate moments.

To consolidate their pack, Vitoria proposed that they lay down to form a triangle, giving oral sex to each other. Victoria was clearing egging for more orgasm. Although LindaMichelle had 5 already, this novel idea instantly got her interested…..

The 3 girls tasted each other. They all started slowly, taking short, quick licks at each others. LindaMichelle felt that Vitoria beginning to act rough, pressing her tongue against her clitoris. Linda Michelle felt tense and the ecstasy shot up from her pussy all the way to her neck….she returned the favour to Melissa who responsed by gently nibbling then licking Victoria’s clitoris. Melissa then sank 3 fingers into Victoria and furiously applying the final blow by licking and pressing Victoria’s clitoris. Victoria cummed in furiously succession. Victoria in turned quicken her tongue’s motion on LindaMichelle who surrendered by oozing her hot juices all over Victoria’s face. Melissa could sense the 2 girls orgasm and together with LindaMichelles’ licking went over the edge….

The 3 girls collapsed in a tired heap. Panting and purring like contended pussy cat….their lovely friendship has gone up 1 level…..

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Linda's note: LindaMichelle has a totally smooth pussy. Not from shaving or waxing, but simply and naturally bare.

While the rest of her body developed during puberty, for some inexplicable reason, she never grew any pubic hair, just as some people never have wisdom teeth.

While she never knew her mother who passed away when she was little, LindaMichelle's father assured her that this was a trait that ran in the mother's side of the family!

Cousin Tim and Shopping for a Dress.

LindaMichelle opened up her wardrobe and sighed in exasperation. She had absolutely nothing to wear for her cousin Angie's wedding.

Linda who was dressed in a tiny flared apple green skirt and a thin white spaghetti strap top, grabbed her handphone and walked over to her soft pink-themed bed and lay down on it.

Linda pressed the speed-dial to call her cousin Timothy.

"Ring ring"

"Hey babe! What's up with you? Are you going to Angie's wedding?", Tim's deep voice sounded over the phone.

"Hey Tim, yeah! I am! In fact, that's the reason I called you. Can you help me go shopping for something suitable to wear? I haven't got a thing in my wardrobe!", Linda replied.

"Sure thing babe! I'll come over to your place in about an hour's?"

"Sounds wonderful Tim, see ya soon then!"

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Of all her cousins, LindaMichelle was closest to Timothy, the son of her father's sister. They had grown up together and Tim often slept over at Linda's place when his parents were out of town.

Being a firm believer that putting two boys in the same room was a recipe for homosexuality, Linda's father let his nephew sleep in the same room as his daughter.

Despite being first cousins, things naturally developed between the two hot bodied teenagers and a mutual attraction led to them becoming fuck buddies.

In fact, it was not uncommon for Timothy to come over to Linda's place just to get his rocks off. There were times that Linda's father would open the front door to see the his nephew and daughter in the midst of a good hard fuck.

It was totally natural to Linda's father and the two teenagers grew up thinking nothing of it.

In fact, just a month ago, Linda's father came home and found Linda sitting on Tim's lap with her her back against her cousin's chest, her legs spread obscenely wide open and his long thick cock stuffing her tight satin smooth teenage pussy.

Tim was fondling LindaMichelle's breasts and nipples while she sat there impaled on his cock.

"Hey kids, what are you all up to?", Linda's father Tom asked.

"Hi Uncle Tom, we're just watching TV and I'm giving Lin's tits a massage too.", Timothy replied.

Linda did not reply, she had her eyes closed, enjoying the sensations of a cock up her cunt and her tits being played with.

"I need to check something on TV, mind if I change the channels?", Tom asked.

"Go ahead Uncle Tom!", Timothy smiled, continuing his twisting of his cousin's nipples, Linda gasping softly in pain and pleasure.

After a few more minutes of fondling her breasts, Timothy lifted Linda up and placed her doggy style over the coffee table and fucked his cousin right in front of his uncle.

Linda squealed in pleasure as her cousin's long thick cock pistoned in and out of her tight cunt, her firm B sized teenage tits swaying in time to the ramming that she was receiving.

Her father did not blink an eye at the lewd scene in front of him and even reached over to tweak her nipples.

"Don't forget her tits, Tim.", Linda's father reminded his nephew.

Timothy grinned at his uncle and grabbed two handfuls of soft breast before increasing his tempo and cumming deep into the womb of his cousin.

Linda already on the edge of an orgasm, from all the earlier stimulation, felt the hot cummm hit her insides and climaxed so hard that she blacked out.

Timothy kept fucking his unconscious cousin until his dick went soft. He then gently laid her on the sofa, noticing that quite a lot of his sperm was oozing out her incredibly sexy pussy.

"I gotta go Uncle Tom, headed home for dinner." Timothy apologised.

"Ok see you Tim, say hi to your Mom and Dad for me." Linda's father smiled.

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“Ding Dong”

LindaMichelle peeked out of the security viewer and then opened the door for her cousin Tim.

“Hey Babe...” Tim greeted his sexy 18 year old cousin, giving her braless tits and quick fondle and her stiff nipples a quick pinch, “Ready to go shopping?” he asked.

Linda had changed from her morning white and apple green ensemble into a sexy white one piece dress.

She gave her cousin an open mouthed kiss and a hug around his neck, causing the short hemline of her skirt to rise and expose her pantiless ass. "Yeah I'm ready... where are you bringing me?"

Tim gave Linda a wink and replied "It's a surprise!"

Linda gave a delighted squeal, "Yay! I love surprises!!".

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The two hot-bodied teenagers arrived about 45mins later at Far East Plaza, a shopping centre popular among the youth of Singapore, right in the heart of the famous Orchard Road shopping district.

While the shopping centre was already filled with sweet, young and pretty girls dressed to impress, there was almost a collective hush as Linda sashayed into the mall.

The thin white material of Linda's dress did little to hide the fact that her firm teenage breasts were totally unhindered by any bra. They jiggled and bounced with mesmerising sexiness.

The few people there who were able to tear their eyes away from her beautiful tits would have noticed that when the light was just right, her ass and pussy could be discerned from behind the short short hemline of her tiny dress.

This stunning vision of a body that screamed "SEX!!!" was matched with a face that combined incredible beauty with an aching innocence, driving minds crazy with imagination.

The bian tai shu shus or perverted uncles who were at the mall to satisfy their lolita urges by sneaking glances at sexily dressed teenagers nearly had nosebleeds when they saw LindaMichelle.

Linda being the innocent that she was did not notice a sudden flurry of activity as men and boys positioned themselves to either follow her or intercept her path.

Tim was well aware of such antics however and he took special care to lead her up and down a few flights of escalators to ensure the erect cocks viewing from below got really hard.

Linda's cousin even put his hand under her skirt to fondle her bare ass on one occasion, lifting up the back of her skirt to the delight of a man standing just below. Linda good naturedly pushed his hand away, admonishing Tim that they were in a public place and reminding him that "your uncle Tom would be very cross if anyone were to have looked up my skirt". Tim just smiled in reply as he noticed out of the corner of his eye, that same man positioning his handphone just under his beautiful cousin's indecently short skirt.

The two teenagers went into several shops to select a suitable dress for their cousin's wedding and Tim made use of the opportunity to further expose his cousin.

Besides opening the curtains of the changing cubicles several times as Linda was naked, he made sure that the curtains were not fully closed again. On another occasion, when the changing room was full, he positioned his hot cousin in front of a mirror and stood right behind her and cupped her boobs from behind.

"That dress you are holding will show these off quite well," he said squeezing her braless tits, "Come, hold it up over your breasts..."

Tim then yanked down her top to expose her incredibly perfect boobs and Linda blushed and hurriedly covered herself with the dress, but not before at least 8 people caught sight of her hard nipples.

"See... the dress shows off your tits very nicely", Tim observed as LindaMichhele draped the satin over her buxom.

"But my nipples are so visible through this top" Linda complained.

"Uncle Tom says your tits are there to be appreciated remember?"

"Oh yeah, I guess that's true..."

Finally Tim led Linda into a nice little shop called Lola Apparels on the first floor and they tried on this beautifully sexy black dress that fitted Linda perfectly.

The top half had a plunging neck line that was little more than two straps that joined behind Linda's neck. The narrow strips of cloth exposed Linda's mesmerising breasts both in the front and at the sides, showing off the hot 18 year old's proud cleavage. The material was also thin enough to clearly outline the two rock hard nipples that tipped Linda's firm tanned boobs.

The bottom half of the dress was a very short flirty skirt that was cut so that the centre part of the hemline, both in front and behind, were slightly shorter than the sides. This meant that when viewed from the side, Linda had a very short dress on but when seen from the front or back, she was in real danger of exposing her charms to the world, and certainly so if she were to sit down or climb some stairs.

"Does this dress made me look slutty, Tim?" Linda asked, admiring the reflection in the mirror.

"Of course not babe, you never look slutty, only sexy and sophisticated", her cousin assured her, noting the indecent amount of skin that was exposed.

"Yeah, this dress does look nice on me", Linda replied, twirling about and exposing her smooth ass and cunt, "let's buy it..."

As they paid, the cashier smiled at the couple and told Linda how lucky she was that her boyfriend would buy her such a nice dress.

"Oh we're cousins", Tim replied before giving Linda a deep French Kiss in front of the stunned sales girl.

Tim laughed as he led his blushing cousin out of the little boutique leaving behind an open-mouthed sales assistant.

"Where are we going Tim? Are we going to buy some accessories?" asked Linda as they went up the escalators, innocently unaware of the eyes looking up her figure hugging dress.

"It's a surprise, but I'm gonna make sure that you will be the most memorable of all the guests at Angie's wedding! Would you like to be the belle of the ball?"

Linda giggled, "Yeah that would be nice... but not too flashy, I don't want to upstage Angie!"

"After I'm done with you, we'll have Sam wishing he's marrying you instead of Angie!"

Linda giggled and punched Tim playfully, "You're so bad!! Angie is super beautiful and hot can? There's no way I can compare to her!"

Tim smiled fondly at his cousin, thinking how wonderfully innocent and clueless she was about her own stunning beauty.

The couple soon reached the fourth floor and stood in front of a shop decorated with bright neon lights.

"Primitive Art...", Linda looked up at the signboard, "what are we doing here....?"

**The Wedding Dinner: The Reception**

LindaMichelle arrived at her cousin Angie's wedding wearing the beautifully sexy black dress that Timothy had picked out for her.

The top half the dress had a plunging neck line that was little more than two straps that started at Linda's waist and joined behind her neck. The narrow strips of cloth exposed Linda's perfect breasts both in the front and at the sides, showing off the hot 18 year old's proud cleavage. The material was also thin enough to clearly outline the two rock hard nipples that tipped Linda's firm tanned boobs.

The bottom half of the dress was a very short flirty skirt that was cut so that the centre part of the hemline, both in front and behind, were slightly shorter than the sides. This meant that when viewed from the side, Linda had a very short dress on but when seen from the front or back, the hemline was only centimetres below her bare pussy and she was in real danger of exposing her charms to the world, and certainly so if she were to sit down or climb some stairs.

As LindaMichelle entered the lobby of the Regent Hotel, there was a sudden drop in volume of the reception area chatter. Men stopped in mid sentence to stare at the epitome of sex on legs, sashaying her way to the reception table.

"Fucking shit! That girl is damned hot man! Look at those tits! Fucking skirt is damned short..." A middle aged man began to strip LindaMichelle in his mind, then blushing he recognised who she was. "Wait a minute, that's Linda my niece..."

Boon Tat was a cousin of the groom. He was manning the reception table, checking through one of the guest lists when he smelt a very feminine perfume, he looked up right into the eyes of one of the most beautiful girls he had ever seen.

In life there are girls who are blessed with good looks and they know it, the faces of these kinds of girls tend to be marked with certain trace of arrogance. On the other hand, there are also girls who are incredibly attractive, but not aware of it. These girls have a certain innocence to their beauty that make people desire them all the more.

Boon Tat was stunned speechless as he gazed into a face of porn quality Lolita innocence and his dick twitched in his pants.

LindaMichelle looked at him with some concern and asked, "Are you okay?"

Boon Tat was vaguely aware that the angel in front of him had said something but he did not hear it. He dropped his gaze down from her exquisite face and his dick went rock hard when he saw her incredible clevage.

Boon Tat's eyes roamed all over LindaMichelle's breasts, noting how perfectly tanned it was, how smooth and soft the skin looked, how the firm mounds of flesh were just the right distance from each other, forming a perfect longkang (lit. drain). He marvelled at how the dress revealed those fuck-worthy tits in the front and also allowed the side curves of the breasts to be admired.

"Hello!? Are you alright? You look abit dazed"

Boon Tat's eyes then went to LindaMichelle's nipples which seemed to be trying to get out of her miniscule dress. His eyes widened even further as he noticed a silver chain danging from between the two perfectly firm and obviously braless boobs.

Linda bent forward to wave her hands in front of the young man's face, her top accidentally fell forward to reveal her entire breasts to the stunned Boon Tat.

Boon Tat's nose nearly started bleeding as the angel in front of him bent down to show off her tits to him. His mouth went bone dry as he realised the fine silver chain was not there to prevent the blouse from opening up as he originally thought but rather it was attached by two silver rings to the teenager's erect nipples...

"Fucking hell... she has a nipple chain...", he whispered in awe.

LindaMichelle followed his glazed eyes to her chest and blushed as she realised that she had just exposed her hard nipples and nipple piercings to the young man at the reception table. She quickly covered her overexposure with her hand and stood up.

Finally Boon Tat snapped out of his reverie and stammered, "Excuse me miss, are you a friend of the bride or groom?"

Linda went through the rest of the reception process and accidentally flashed Boon Tat her nipples and chain again as she bent forward to sign the guest book.

Just as she finished her signature with a flourish, a pair of hands encircled her waist from behind, causing the hemline of her skirt to rise.

"Hello Tim," Linda greeted her cousin with a kiss on the mouth, "you may want to register at the other side, this lane very slow."

Boon Tat eye's were glued to the hemline of LindaMichelle's skirt as it rose up and he saw a single silver chain peek out from under the dress...

"The dress looks great on you Cuz, not too short is it?" Tim replied, lifting the the skirt up a bit more.

A drop of blood ran out of Boon Tat's nose as the hemline rose up to reveal a perfectly smooth pussy and an erect clit with a silver ring piercing and that delicate silver chain that he had just seen...

Boon Tat pushed his chair back and stumbled to the toilet to clean his pants where he had just ejaculated.

"I don't think he's feeling well, Tim" Linda said watching the young man push his way to through the crowded lobby.

Timothy just smiled.

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**Earlier that week:**

"Primitive Art?" "What are we doing here?"

"Just trust me..." LindaMichelle's cousin grabbed her by the hand and led her into the dimly lit store.

A Eurasian man sat behind the counter and his face lit up as he saw Tim and Linda enter.

"Hey David, my cousin here wants Package X!" Tim greeted his friend.

David smiled with pleasure... "Sure.. I'll even give you a good price!"

Before long, Linda found herself lying on a doctor's examination table, her short skirt bunched up around her waist, her long slim legs spread wide open and her dainty feet held in place by gynaecologist stirrups.

David took in a sharp intake of breath as he realised that this slut had been walking around town with absolutely nothing on under her super short skirt. His dick hardened immediately...

Linda blushed a pretty pink as she watched David stare hard between her legs but relaxed as her cousin squeezed her hand reassuringly...

"I think I'll start with the nipples," David said, pulling down the top of LindaMichelle's dress to expose her tanned and perfect boobs.

Despite having years of experience and priding himself as a professional, David found himself extremely horny at the sight of this teenager's hot body.

"Your nipples need to be erect for this to work," David explained, massaging and fondling Linda's firm breasts... he watched in appreciation as the sexy girl's nipples hardened and grew even longer.

David couldn't help himself and started to pinch and twist LindaMichelle's sensitive nipples. Linda's slut body instinctively reacted to the stimulation of her nipples and she bit her lips to stifle a moan, her long legs spread open even wider...

David bent his head and took her left nipple into his mouth and started to expertly lick and suck and nibble on it, Linda arched her back in pleasure and her breasts rose up as if an offering to David.

Linda was nearly approaching an orgasm from the nipple play when David took away his mouth, expertly pierced her left nipple and quickly put his mouth back over it again...

Linda felt a slight shock of pain as if David had nibbled her a bit too hard and she threw her head back as she orgasmed from the stimulation.

Feeling her sexy little body tremble in the throes of pleasure, David quickly pierced the other nipple and sucked on that tit too.

Linda's hard breathing slowed and she came down from her orgasm induced high and she looked down at the two silver rings that now adorned her erect nipples.

"Hey, when did you do those?" She looked in puzzlement at David, "I didn't even feel anything!"

David laughed, "I told you I was good!"

David moved around to stand between her obscenely spread legs and announced, "I'm going to do your clit now!" before bending down and licking her little clitoris.

Linda's sexy mouth opened as she moaned in pleasure, David's skilful ministrations on her pussy causing her hips to buck, forcing his tongue deeper into her wet cunt.

Linda's cousin Tim watched in admiration as David smoothly replaced his tongue with his cock as he unerringly drove the entire length of his shaft deep into LindaMichelle's tight pussy.

Linda's hot body writhed in pleasure as her insides were stretched and filled with David's fat cock. David watched his dick disappearing inch by inch into the gorgeous teenager's wet cunt and he could almost feel his dick swell in size.

David began to slowly but surely bring Linda to another massive orgasm as he drove hard into her with long and steady strokes.

Just as Linda was about to cumm again, David gave her hard little clit a quick pinch and she went over the edge into a mind-blowing orgasm. She didn't even feel the instrument as it pierced her erect clit and left behind another pretty silver ring.

David was so turned on by Linda's incredible body and the fact that he was fucking her, that he too needed to cumm. He quickly withdrew from her and pointed his throbbing dick at her pretty face and let it all go.

Ropes of hot cumm sprayed from David's cock and splattered all over LindaMichelle's exquisite features, David grunted in pleasure as he wiped his spent cock against the cheek of a now unconscious Linda.

"Is she ok?" David asked Timothy with some concern.

"Yeah, she sometimes faints from the force of her orgasm...", her cousin replied, "usually when she gets well fucked... so well done!", he grinned at David.

When Linda woke up, she looked in the mirror at her matching nipple and clit piercings, "Wowww, these are so sexy!!!", she cooed.

"And they are free too! The rings and piercing service are on the house, it was my pleasure to be of service to you!" David smiled.

Linda blushed prettily as David's words reminded her that she had just been fucked hard and given a "facial" by a nearly complete stranger.

"Thanks, I think you did a great job!," Linda said shyly, before blushing again.

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**Back at the wedding reception:**

Timothy reached under his cousin's super short and sexy skirt and ran his fingertips quickly over her smooth slit.

Linda gave a little yelp and jumped in shock.

"Tim! What in the world are you doing?", she whispered, "There are people here you know!"

Her cousin laughed... "Just teasing you, babe"

Linda pretended to be angry, "You're always trying to expose me in public, ni zhen de hen huai (you're terrible)!"

Tim wrapped his arm around Linda's beautifully slim waist and kissed her soft upturned lips, "Come, let's go in, the dinner is about to start..."

**The Wedding Dinner**

When LindaMichelle and her cousin Timothy arrived at their table, she realised that she had a bit of a problem.

The skirt that she wore was very short and furthermore, it was designed in such a way that the sides of the dress were longer than the centre, and when she sat down, the flowy sides of the dress fell away and the centre part rode up.

LindaMichelle's entire satin smooth pussy was on display and the way the dress was made, there was simply not enough material in the right places to cover it at all.

To make matters worse, Linda's father had made a rule that her knees must never touch. So there she sat, with her knees a hand's width apart and the centre part of her hemline nearly at her waist, exposed for anybody close by to see.

Linda gasped loudly as she looked down and saw how much was on display. Tim who was seated next to her, looked down between her legs and clearly saw the pretty silver clit chain draped just nicely between her hairless pussy lips and his cock twitched in his pants.

"There goes the 'Don't let anyone look up your skirt' rule!" thought Tim.

Linda's eyes were opened vulnerably wide and her sexy lips were slightly parted as she looked up at her cousin and blushed.

Before she could reach for the table napkin to cover herself, another of Linda's cousins, seated to her left, looked down and saw the totally lewd display.

"Gawd Linda, you're such a fucking SLUT!" Allison said rather loudly.

"I'm not a slut! How dare you call me a slut!" Linda whispered back furiously.

"What else but a slut would so shamelessly display her fucking cunt for the whole world to see?! You not even wearing fucking underwear, you whore!" Allison retorted.

"Girls, keep it down! Allison, leave Linda alone! That's just the way she is!" Tim said warningly.

"Look, the fucking tramp can't even keep her legs together!" Allison appealed to Timothy. "Don't you ever cross your legs, you slut?"

"It's not my fault that I don't cross my legs!" Linda spun to face Allison, her dress opening up to flash her right nipple and the fact that she was wearing a nipple chain.

"Look at that! You don't wear bras and you have a chain linking your nipples together and you're telling me you are not a slut?" Allison sneered. "You probably flashed a billion people on the way here!"

"Gawd Allison, you're such a total BITCH! You just can't handle it that I'm prettier than YOU!" retorted Linda, barely able to keep her voice down.

"That does it!" fumed Allison. She turned to address the rest of the cousins seated at their table, "Everyone come check this out! Linda isn't wearing any panties, she isn't wearing a bra and she's just flashed me her nipple AND clit piercings and she tells me she's not a slut!"

To Linda's intense embarrassment, the other 5 cousins at her table, 4 guys and 1 girl, got up and came over to inspect Allison's claim.

Linda quickly covered her lap with a napkin but she could do nothing to hide the fact that her stiff, erect and braless nipples were trying to poke their way out of the thin black satin of her dress.

"Don't cover up like some virgin, Linda! Everyone knows what a whore you are!" Allison whipped away the napkin that stood between Linda's tight pussy and 5 pairs of very interested eyes.

The male cousins at the table had always secretly harboured sexual feelings for their fantastically hot cousin and eagerly stared between her legs at her suddenly exposed cunt.

"I don't really see anything.." one cousin quipped.

"C'mon Lin, spread those legs and give us a clear view!" said another.

Linda, red with embarrassment, closed her eyes and shook her head.

Just then the third female cousin at the table grabbed hold of Linda's nipple chain and tugged rather spitefully at it, "Is this really connected to your tits, Lin?"

The sudden tugging of her nipples by the chain had two effects:

First, the two straps that were already barely covering Linda's luscious breasts, shifted position and slid off to the sides, exposing her twin nipple piercings clearly to the awed cousins.

Secondly, Linda's natural (and uncontrollable) reaction to nipple stimulation was to spread her legs. The tug at her nipples sent a nearly electric signal down to her legs and she had to fight hard to keep from opening them.

The female cousin noticed this and slyly tugged at the nipple chain again and again.

Linda bit her lips to prevent a sexy moan from escaping but she could not prevent her long satin smooth legs from springing apart!

All the male cousins at the table nearly fainted at the incredible sight of Linda's perfectly smooth pussy lips, now parted and dripping wet and the delicate silver chain nestled between, all so obscenely framed by Linda's sexily spread-eagled legs.

"Guys!" Tim whispered urgently, noticing that some adults were beginning to wonder what was going on at their table. "This is Angie's big night! Let's not spoil it for her!"

The cousins reluctantly agreed and took their places, but not before one of the boys said, "Allison, you're right, Lin does dress like a slut. But Lin is even more correct, cos you REALLY ARE a bitch!"

Allison blushed in humiliation and anger and she stormed away from the table.

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The wedding dinner progressed quite smoothly thereafter, with the cousins all talking quite happily even though Allison still had not returned to the table.

When the obligatory course of steamed fish arrived, LindaMichelle who wasn't fond of garoupa, announced that she was off to the ladies and left the banquet hall.

One of the wedding banquet waiters, by the name of Kevin, reached into his pocket, rubbed the two crisp $50 bills that he had received earlier that evening and quietly left the banquet hall too.

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Linda had just entered one of the spacious Regent Hotel toilet cubicles and was about to lock it, when someone pushed open the door.

"I'm sorry this cubicle is t...." Linda didn't finish her sentence when she realised that the person who had just entered her cubicle was a man!

Before Linda could utter a scream, Kevin reached out and grabbed hold of her nipple chain and yanked on it.

Pain suddenly washed over Linda's hot body and she drew a sharp intake of breath. The waiter kept up the pressure on the stunning teenager's breasts even as the thin black satin covering them slid off again.

Within moments, Linda's slut body totally gave way to the stimulation on her nipples and each of Kevin's tugs on the chain drew soft moans from the half naked girl in front of him.

Kevin pulled the chain downwards like a leash and snarled, "Suck my cock, you whore!"

Linda, totally controlled by her nipples now, slid down to her knees and unzipped the waiter's pants to free his raging hard-on.

Linda's sexy red lips parted and Kevin's cock slid in smoothly. Before long, Kevin's balls were slapping away at Linda's chin as he face-fucked her brutally. Linda's slutty body did not have a gorge reflex and she took the entire length into her throat without any discomfort.

The abusive waiter then dragged Linda to her feet by her nipple chain and turned her around to face away from him.

Kevin lifted the skirt that barely covered Linda's perfectly firm ass and cursed as he saw the beautiful sliver chain dangling from between her slender thighs.

"Fucking chee bye (local slang for cunt)!" he snarled, admiring how sexy her pussy looked with the jewelery.

Kevin reached around and pulled at the nipple chain till Linda was bent over at her waist, then he slid his saliva lubricated cock into Linda's tight wet pussy.

The waiter groaned as Linda's hot cunt enveloped his dick and he started to fuck her hard and fast.

Linda couldn't help herself and moaned loudly as the fat cock stretched her pussy wide. Her vagina naturally contracted and squeezed tighter in response to the cock thrusting in and out of her.

Before long, this 'milking effect' of Linda pussy drove Kevin over the edge and he emptied his balls to the last drop, filling Linda's womb with sperm.

Linda orgasmed automatically when the sperm flooded her cunt and she trembled as Kevin thrust into her a few more times.

Kevin zipped up his pants and said, "You want to dress like a whore, you get treated like one!". He quickly left the ladies toilet and returned to his serving station before the banquet supervisor could notice.

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Linda gently massaged her sensitive nipples that had just been so brutally abused.

"My nipples always betray me," she thought to herself. "How many times have I been this situation because someone managed to get hold of my nipples?"

Linda sighed and rearranged her dress. She tidied herself up in front of the mirror before heading back to the dinner, her pussy leaking the dirty waiter's cumm.

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Allison was back at the table by the time LindaMichelle got back, still slightly flushed from her toilet adventure.

"What took you so long Lin?" Timothy asked.

"You know her Tim," Allison replied. "She probably couldn't even sit through one dinner without getting her nasty cunt filled with cumm! Why, I'll bet the little slut went outside, found some waiter and fucked him!"

"Allison!" the other cousins all admonished her, shocked by the venom in her voice. "Surely Linda did no such thing!"

Linda blushed, wondering how Allison managed to get so close to the truth of what happened. Tim noticed a trail of sticky white cumm running down LindaMichelle's left thigh as she retook her seat, and he glared fiercely at Allison so that she would not take it any further.

Back at home later that night, Linda told Tim over the phone what had really happened in the toilet. Tim commiserated with her and silently promised himself that Allison would one day pay the price for so cold-heartedly organising her own cousin's raping.

**Swimming at a friend's condo**

Robert knew that LindaMichelle had a habit of coming into tutorial class late. She would arrive looking mildly flushed and a little out of breath as if she had just rushed to class.

Robert would look at her as she caught her breath- her rosy cheeks, her slightly parted lips and her perfect breasts gently rising and falling - and he would fantasize that she had been well fucked just before coming for the tutorial.

Robert's imagination would then cause his eyes to stray towards Linda's gorgeously long legs, barely covered by an indecently short skirt, hoping to see perhaps a trace of semen running down insides of her soft thighs.

This thought would usually coincide with LindaMichelle gracefully sliding into the empty seat closest to the door, inevitably exposing even more flesh to all the hungry male eyes in class.

Robert also noticed that Linda had a strange habit of never crossing her legs. In fact, he thought to himself, no matter how she sat, her knees never seemed to touch. With this in mind, Robert came into the Political Science lesson 5 minutes early and settled into a chair positioned strategically opposite LindaMichelle's usual seat.

True to form, Linda came into class about 5 minutes late, apologising to the Assc. Professor. She was dressed in a pale yellow outfit that really looked good against her lightly tanned skin.

The thin material did little to hide Linda's erect and braless nipples and as she moved to her seat, her firm teenage breasts jiggled mesmerizingly.

"Fucking shit! Look at those tits, man. Fucking hard nipples lor!" Robert thought to himself.

Robert forced his eyes away from Linda's chest and down to her skirt where he immediately developed a hard-on.

Linda's pale yellow skirt was sheer enough that her legs and crotch were clearly silhouetted by the sunlight coming through the door. But what really excited Robert was the ridiculously short hemline. Linda had never worn such a short skirt to class before.

"Geee... it can't possibly be more than 2 inches below her pussy!" Robert thought. "My lucky day!"

Robert watched LindaMichelle closely as she took her seat, oblivious to the eyes stripping her.

Linda gasped slightly as her bare ass made contact with the cold hard plastic seat. Her skirt was so short today that there wasn't enough material to sit on, she blushed prettily, hoping that she wouldn't leave any of her honey on the seat.

Robert nearly shot his load as Linda sat down. Just as he suspected, Linda sat so that her lovely thighs were parallel, her knees about a fist apart. Whether or not her skirt was short, Robert would have had a clear look right up between her legs.

To his surprise and delight, Linda was not wearing any panties!

"Fucking hell, she's not wearing any panties under a skirt that short?"

Robert spent the rest of the class staring up LindaMichelle's skirt, at her perfectly smooth pussy, the little silver clit ring and swearing to himself that he would fuck that hot little hole one day.

He would also fail the next class test.

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"Ring Ring!" Linda picked up her handphone, recognising the number on the caller ID.

"Hello?" Linda answered in her sweet musical voice.

"Hey Linda? It's Robert."

"Hi Robert, what's up?"

"Well, I was wondering if you'd like to go to watch a movie or get some lunch or something, since we don't have classes today."

"Oh I don't know Robert, the weather has been so hot recently. I can't imagine going anywhere in this heat..."

"Yeah the weather is scorching. How about coming over to my condo for a swim? Lovely hot day for a cooling dip!"

"Hey! That actually sounds like a good idea!" Linda sounded pleased. "You live at Rosewood right?"

"Yep! I'll be at the pool. See you in a while?"

"I'll be there in about an hour then!"

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Linda arrived at the Rosewood Condominium dressed in a tiny white sundress, thankful that her dress was cooling under the hot sun.

The hemline of the dress was no more than 3 inches below her naturally hairless cunt and the light material flipped about in the breeze to afford tantalising glimpses of the very top of her legs.

The slightly rough cotton material of the dress kept up a constant friction on LindaMichelle's nipples as she walked, sending a buzz down between her legs with every step. Linda blushed as she felt her pussy moistening and knew her nipples were poking out against the thin sundress material.

Robert saw Linda walking to the edge of the pool and swam over. From his vantage point shoulder deep in the water, he could see right up her skirt. The thin white material of LindaMichelle's sundress allowed plenty of morning light in to illuminate her sexy pussy and clit ring and Robert's cock stiffened despite the cool water of the pool.

Linda noticed Robert looking up her skirt and she quickly pressed down the hemline that was dancing in the wind.

"Robert! Are you looking up my skirt?!" Linda demanded in a shocked voice.

"Oh no! Not at all, I was just admiring what fine legs you have!" Robert quickly answered.

"Really?" asked Linda, removing her hand.

"Yes," replied Robert. "You have beautiful legs... could you stand with your feet further apart so that I can see them better?"

"Umm... ok..." LindaMichelle shifted and stood with her feet wide apart for Robert's viewing pleasure.

"My goodness, I don't believe she actually fell for that! She's so naive and innocent!" Robert thought to himself.

Robert took his time and looked up and down Linda's long sexy legs and of course at her sweet pussy too.

"Really nice legs, Linda!" Robert smiled. "Did you bring your swimwear? You can change at the changing room just behind you.

Linda agreed happily, not realising that the boy had just spent a couple of minutes mentally fucking her cunt while pretending to be looking at her legs. She went to change into her new favourite bikini, a tiny white g-string style outfit that barely covered her important bits.

Robert's eyes nearly popped out of his head when LindaMichelle came out of the changing room. Her bikini was so small that he believed she would get arrested for indecent exposure at a public beach. The tiny triangles of spandex hardly did little to cover her firm breasts and in fact her hard nipples were in danger of coming into view. The piece of material at her crotch was no better. It was so narrow that it only covered her slit and generous amounts of pussy was still visible to either side of the g-string. To top it off, the material was slightly translucent and Robert could make out the light brown of her nipples and the silvery flash of her clit jewelry.

LindMichelle gasped as she hopped into the pool, the water cold relative to the scorching air. Her nipples hardened immediately and she could feel them tightening and poking hard against the thin material of her bikini top.

Robert gasped too as she came up from the water, her bikini material had turned transparent from the water!He stood there a few moments staring at her beautiful breasts and hard nipples and could hardly believe that the object of his sexual fantasies was standing in front of him in waist deep water, as good as naked.

After a few minutes of swimming around in the pool, LindaMichelle asked Robert if he could help her apply some sunblock lotion. Robert happily agreed, eager to get his hands on some of her skin.

Linda lay down on a deck chair and untied her bikini strings so that Robert could oil her back. From his viewpoint, Linda's sexy teenage body was only covered by a thin string at her waist and another that disappeared into her ass crack, she looked almost totally naked. Robert proceeded to oil her back, occasionally brushing the sides of her tits and when she did not protest, continued to massage the lotion onto her ass and then her long silky smooth legs.

"Ok! I'm done!" announced Robert.

"Great, now help me do my front..." Linda replied flipping over onto her back. The moment she lay on her back, Linda's legs naturally spread apart and a man passing by choked on his drink at the sight of her hot pussy covered only by a tiny scrap of wet, transparent spandex.

"Are you sure, you can do your front on your own right?" asked Robert disbelieving.

"Oh no. My daddy said I'm not allowed to oil or lotion myself. He says that touching oneself is unhealthy." Linda casually replied.

Robert needed no further encouragement and squirted generous amounts of the white sunblock onto Linda's breasts, imagining that it was his sperm.

Robert massaged the lotion into Linda's tits and she stifled a moan as his fingers brushed her nipples. Noticing her reaction, he paid more attention to her sensitive nipples and was rewarded with a few more quiet moans and the sight of her legs spreading further apart.

"Your pussy too?" Robert enquired. Linda nodded wordlessly, the sensations on her nipples rendering her unable to reply.

Robert could hardly believe his luck as he gently rubbed her smooth hairless pussy, watching her legs part further and her buxom rising and falling.

Finally, reluctantly Robert admitted that he was done with the lotion-ing and the two young people continued their swim.

Robert thought hard, trying to come up with more ideas to get his hands on Linda's extremely erotic body and of course to fuck her brains out.

"Hey Linda, I'm tired of swimming. Do you like to play pool games?"

"Ummm.. like what?"

"Have you ever played 'Head to Toes'?"

Linda said no and Robert explained that each player had to take turns to stay under water and the player who had to surface for air fastest lost a point and the overall loser had to do a forfeit. Linda thought it sounded fun and agreed.

"Ok, the game starts with an underwater kiss the winner gets to choose who to go first for the subsequent rounds." Robert announced.

The couple each took a deep breath and ducked under water and started to kiss each other. Robert held Linda around her slim and narrow waist and she put her arms around his neck. Robert stuck his tongue into Linda's mouth and some of her air escaped as a result. In order not to lose any more air, Linda pressed her lips hard against Roberts to seal the gap. After nearly a minute of frenching each other, Linda broke the kiss and shot to the surface gasping for air.

Robert surfaced too, laughing that he had won the first round. Linda tried to laugh but was busy gasping for air, her hot tits rising and falling as she breathed deeply.

"Ok, what's next?" Linda asked when she had caught her breath.

"I kiss your neck then you kiss mine."

"Haha! I'm going to beat you this time!" Linda said, determined to win the next round.

Robert submerged himself and proceeded to give LindaMichelle a lovebite at the base of the left side of her neck. Linda's pussy grew wet and her nipples ached to be touched and she gasped as Robert clamped his mouth to her graceful neck for a good 40 seconds.

When it was Linda's turn she managed to hang on to him for 45 seconds, winning the second round. The two young people laughed at each other's hickies.

"Ok, what's next?" asked Linda.

"This!" replied Robert before diving underwater. Linda felt Robert pull aside the right side of her bikini top and his warm mouth clamping over her hard nipple. Linda gasped at the sensation and her legs unconsciously spread wide apart. Robert fondled and played with her left nipple while sucking and nibbling on her right nipple before switching over. In all, Robert teased Linda's sensitive nipples for over a minute. Linda failed to suck on Robert's nipples for as long and she went one down.

The next round involved kissing each other's backs and Linda was totally turned on by Robert's butterfly kisses up and down her back. Linda was unable to beat Robert again and went two down.

For Round Five, Robert went under and yanked off Linda's tiny g-string, leaving her totally naked from waist down. He spread her legs and proceeded to lick and suck on her pussy. He flicked his tongue over her erect clit and pushed his tongue deep into her pussy. Linda almost orgasmed as he did this, but Robert could only keep it up for 30 seconds.

"Your turn, Linda" Robert announced, hiding his excitement.

Linda was determined to win this round to narrow Robert's lead and she submerged herself and took Robert's hard cock deep into her mouth. Linda was a natural cocksucker and she teased his cock head, massaged his balls, licked the underside of the shaft and when she felt she was running out of air, she allowed Robert's dick to push right into her throat and she mashed her face into his pubic hair and held on hard to his butt. Robert nearly fainted from the pleasure. When Linda surfaced she had beaten Robert by a large margin and had given him over a minute of fellatio.

Round Six consisted of kissing the sensitive erogenous zone at the back of the thighs and knees and Round Seven was a foot fetish lover's dream come true. Linda won Round Six but lost Round Seven which meant the score ended 4-3 in Robert's favour.

"Ok, what's the forfeit?" Linda asked, realising that she had lost.

Robert didn't reply but turned her around and pushed her her so that she leaned against the pool side. Robert's cock easily pushed into Linda's tight but soaking wet cunt as he took her from behind. Linda was unable to stifle her moans as Robert built up a rythmn, fucking her hard right there in the condominium swimming pool.

Robert pulled aside her bikini top so that her lovely breasts swung freely in the water, he squeezed her boobs and twisted her nipples and fucked her harder.

Feeling the pressure build up in his balls, Robert increased his tempo to hammer the sexy young teenager as hard as he could. The force of his ramming caused the water to swirl around Linda's clit and her clit ring danced about in the turbulent water and added to Linda's own mounting excitement.

Finally, Robert came hard, shooting rope after rope of white hot sperm deep into Linda's lithe body. As usual, Linda's slut body responded to the sperm by orgasming. The intense underwater foreplay, the preceding full body lotion-ing and the hard fucking caused Linda to have an almighty orgasm and as wave after wave of pleasure overwhelmed her senses, she fainted and collapsed against the side of the pool.

Robert carried her up and laid her onto a deck chair and put her g-string bikini bottom back on and rearranged her transparent bikini top to recover her still erect nipples.

Linda came to in a couple of minutes and looked up at Robert shyly, blushing a little, knowing that she had just been fucked and creampied in public, in the middle of a condominium pool. She wondered how many residents had been watching from their units high above the blue waters of the swimming pool.

That evening, several photos and video clips of the couple's lewd and shameless public fuck were uploaded onto the internet and quickly became top hits.

**The Jailbait Chronicles**

**The Jailbait Chronicles Chapter 1**

Mr Tomas Ling was ushered into the Principal's office by one of the General Office staff.

"Please, Mr Ling. Have a seat." The Principal said.

LindaMichelle's father lowered himself into a plush leather chair, "Thank you Mrs Lim."

"Mr Ling, I'm rather concerned about a meeting I had with your daughter last week..." Mrs Lim, the Principal began.

"Is that so?"

Mrs Lim nodded, "Yes, it concerns the way your daughter wears the school uniform..."

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Last Wednesday:

Mrs Lim raised her eyebrows as the Secondary One student walked into her office.

LindaMichelle's body had already started to take on the nubile appearance of a young woman and her sweet and pretty face clearly showed that she would grow into a breath-taking beauty in a couple of years.

But what really caught the Principal's attention was the fact that LindaMichelle was clearly not wearing a bra. Her budding breasts and hard nipples were poking out quite obviously from the thin white material of her school blouse.

The Principal's eyes widened further as she took in the lower half of Linda's teenage body. Linda had shortened her white school skirt way past the regulation length and the hemline was just slightly above mid thigh. Although the skirt already flouted the "knee length" requirement, it seemed even shorter because of LindaMichelle's long slim legs.

The Principal waved to the seat in front of her and watched as Linda slid gracefully into the soft leather. The Principal nodded imperceptibly in approval as Linda carefully pressed down the centre of her skirt to avoid flashing anybody her panties.

"Good Morning, Mrs Lim. You asked to see me?"

Mrs Lim looked down at the report lying on her desk that had been submitted by the Discipline Mistress.

"Linda, your student dossier tells me you are a rather intelligent girl. You scored 252 in your PSLE (Primary School Leaving Examinations) placing you in the top band in school."

Linda nodded, "Yes Mrs Lim, thank you.."

"How old are you Linda?"

"Thirteen Mrs Lim, my birthday was in March."

"Thirteen..." The Principal repeated, "I know you are not meant to take Biology until Sec Two, but do you know what puberty is?"

"Oh yes, Mrs Lim. That's a period of physical changes in which a child's body becomes an adult body capable of reproduction."

"Your teachers in primary school taught you well," the Principal was impressed, "Tell me Linda, what are some of these physical changes you mentioned?"

"Well..." Linda said thoughtfully, "in general, it is a period of intense growth, so one gets taller and body hair starts to grow... in females, the breasts start to develop and the hips widen and in males, the voice deepens, the penis gets longer and the testicles get larger as well."

"Very good. Have you noticed any of these changes in your own body?"

Linda nodded again. "Yes Mrs Lim. My breasts have started to fill out and I have grown a couple of cm in the last year. I don't have any pubic hair though. My daddy said that my mum had very smooth skin and that it runs in her side of the family to have little or no pubic hair."

"I see. Linda, I asked to see you because many teachers have complained that you are not wearing a bra. Most girls your age whose breasts have begun to develop have already started wearing bras."

"Oh! You can tell?" Linda looked down at her chest, "But my daddy says I'm not allowed to wear bras..."

Both the Principal's eyebrows shot up in surprise. "Your daddy told you not to wear bras??"

"Yes Mrs Lim. He said bras are bad for health."

Mrs Lim's eyebrows went even higher. "I suppose he told you to wear your skirt so short too?"

LindaMichelle nodded earnestly, "Yes Mrs Lim. Daddy said I'm not allowed to wear skirts below mid thigh because it is unhealthy."

"I see... it looks like I'll need to have a word with your father," the Pricipal frowned, "Ok Linda, you are dismissed."

"Thank you Mrs Lim!" Linda said musically. The Principal watched as the young lady glided out the door, her hips already swinging in a womanly way.

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"Mr Ling. I'll have to come straight to the point. I understand from your daughter that you have instructed her not to wear bras?"

"Why yes..."

"And you had her school skirt altered to be mid-thigh length?"

"Why yes.. yes indeed."

"Mr Ling, do you not think that is rather inappropriate? Your daughter has already reached purberty and her body is fast developing into that of a very curvy young woman. Surely you should be more concerned about her modesty!"

"Yes, of course I understand your concerns," Thomas Ling nodded solemnly and drew out a file from his briefcase, "I suspected that this topic would crop up eventually."

Thomas Ling opened the file and slid it across the desk to the Principal.

"This is a doctor's report from the National Skin Centre. Linda has a very severe form of Miliaria Rubra called Miliaria Profunda. Normally, Miliaria Rubra or heat rash as it is commonly known, is a mild problem, but in Linda's case, it has developed into Profunda and can be life-threatening."

Mrs Lim blinked in surprise and picked up the specialist's report and read from it.

"The patient has the most severe form of miliaria, miliaria profunda, sometimes referred to as "wildfire" due to the rapid spread and severe burning sensations and generally occurs as a complication of repeated episodes of miliaria rubra.

The rash tends to be flesh-coloured as opposed to the prominent redness of miliaria rubra, and the risk of heat exhaustion is larger.

The patient is advised to wear extremely lightweight cotton clothing, as minimally as the situation will allow and ensure that there is constant of air against the skin. Failure to do so will likely result in a sudden onset of heat exhaustion, unconsciousness and possibly death."

The Principal looked up from the report. "My goodness and she has had this condition since she was four?"

Thomas Ling nodded soberly. "Yes, she kept on fainting and we did not know why. The rash was the same colour as her skin so we did not notice anything unusual. Since the diagnosis, I have made sure she wears the most lightweight fabrics I can find. I went back to the Specialist last year to ask about wearing a bra and he said it would be very dangerous and constrictive."

"My goodness..." Mrs Lim let out a long breath, "from her explanation to me last week she did not seem aware of her condition."

"Yes, her mother, before she passed away and I agreed that if we told her it would affect her behaviour and prevent her from growing up normally and playing as any other child would. The only difference is we were very careful to teach her not to wear anything that would cause her to overheat."

"Overheat?" Mrs Lim pursed her lips, "but she does PE (Physical Education) just like all the other girls. Won't PE be dangerous for her condition?"

Thomas Ling shook his head. "No, it is not the body heat that is the problem. It is the availability of circulation. As long as her PE shorts are really short and she doesn't wear a bra under her PE T-shirt, she will be ok because she gets enough air against her skin."

Mrs Lim looked down at the Discipline Mistress' report and noted that the PE teachers had indeed highlighted that Linda's shorts were "inappropriately revealing".

"Anyway," Linda's father continued, "that is why I sent her to an all girls' school. So that her attire will not be an issue."

Mrs Lim nodded. "Ok, I understand. I'll send out a memo to all the staff explaining Linda's situation and will instruct them not to pursue the issue of Linda's attire and to be discreet about the reason."

"Thank you Principal, I appreciate it."

"Out of curiousity, may I ask the prognosis?"

"Not good I'm afraid. The miliaria profunda will only get worse as she gets older."

"You mean to say...."

"Yes, her skirts will get even shorter, her tops skimpier and in the future, she'll have to stop wearing even panties..."

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**The Jailbait Chronicles Chapter 2**

\*\*\* The Jailbait Chronicles Chapter 2 onwards will tell of LindaMichelle after she turned 16. \*\*\*

Mr Tay the PE teacher watched as his favourite class 4/5 started to assemble at the steps leading to the field. It was his favourite class as it had 3 of the hottest girls in the school; Melissa Chan, Victoria Lim and LindaMichelle Ling.

All three were in the school netball team and had the figures to show for it. Lithe and athletic, the three girls had lovely long legs and firm teenage asses that filled the skimpy FBT shorts that they wore.

(School team players had the privilege of wearing FBT shorts while the rest of the students in the all girls school wore the standard PE shorts)

The super short shorts also had the effect of revealing a lot of flesh and their sexy legs looked even longer, slimmer and more inviting.

Mr Tay let his eyes roam over Melissa's hot young body. The captain of the school netball team was the curviest of the three stunning teenagers. Mr Tay looked at the luscious breasts straining against the thin material of the PE T shirt and estimated her cup size to be a full C.

Melissa had the classic hourglass figure and her waist was very narrow and her hips were curvy and made the tiny shorts that she wore seem skin tight against her hot ass.

"Damned, that's a fine piece of ass. Boy, do I want to fuck her brains out!" Mr Tay thought.

Walking next to Melissa was the strikingly pretty Victoria who was the flirtiest of the three girls. As usual, the bra that she wore was very thin and the nipples that tipped her firm B cup breasts poked out of her PE T shirt. Mr Tay couldn't wait till the girls started running and their perspiration to drench their T shirts so that he could get an even better view of Victoria's nipples and breasts.

Victoria had a habit of flirting with the male teachers in the school and would often sit next to Mr Tay and "accidentally" let her svelte body be brushed against. Mr Tay looked at Victoria's super long and slender legs in those tiny shorts and decided that he would "accidentally" touch them later.

Just a step behind Melissa and Victoria was LindaMichelle, the hands down most gorgeous girl in school. Mr Tay thought back to that day 3 years ago when the Principal sent out an email to all the staff about Linda's particular circumstances and how they should not make an issue of her rather revealing way of wearing the school uniform.

Since that day, Mr Tay had watched LindaMichelle blossom into one of the most beautiful girls he had ever seen with a wickedly perfect body that contradicted with her naive and innocent nature. Linda never wore a bra under her white PE T shirt and Mr Tay unconsciously licked his lips as he watched the gravity defying B cups and rock hard nipples jiggle under the thin fabric.

Mr Tay's cock twitched in his shorts as he looked down at Linda's legs. Long and silky smooth, Linda's slender calves led up to slim and toned thighs with just that right amount of feminine softness. What made his lessons so enjoyable was the fact that LindaMichelle's ultra short FBT shorts were altered with the inner lining removed. Mr Tay eagerly anticipated looking up her miniscule shorts to see the tiny g-string that she wore under that revealing garment.

Mr Tay's eyes continued to follow LindaMichelle as she gracefully lowered her tight ass onto the concrete steps at about his eye level. Linda was totally unaware that the lecherous PE teacher's eyes were just waiting to look up the leg-holes of her shorts to visually rape her tight teenage pussy barely covered by the tiniest excuse of a thong.

Mr Tay choked on the saliva gathering in his mouth as he saw that LindaMichelle was totally naked under her tiny shorts. She did not even wear a g-string and her perfectly hairless pussy was clearly visible to his hungry eyes. Mr Tay narrowed his eyes to better focus and saw that the oval opening of her vagina was even glistening wet.

"Fucking hot slut!" Mr Tay thought to himself.

"Linda, can I see you down here for a minute?" the PE teacher cleared his throat and called out.

Linda hopped down the steps, her firm tits bouncing. "Yes, Mr Tay?"

"Linda, why aren't you wearing panties?" Mr Tay whispered.

"What? You can see?" LindaMichelle gasped and blushed prettily, her eyes opened vulnerably wide.

"Yes. So what's the reason?" Mr Tay tried to sound stern.

"Well, I thought that since today is our NAPFA, I should dress as light as possible..." Linda replied, her lips trembling. (NAPFA is the standard physical fitness test in Singapore schools)

"Fuck I should conduct NAPFA every PE lesson!" Mr Tay mused to himself.

"Ok then, go back to your seat."

Mr Tay raised his voice and shouted, "Ok girls, today is your NAPFA test, let's begin by doing some stretching exercises!"

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Mr Tay led the girls through the various static stations and was getting ready to conduct the sit ups component when he felt a touch on his arm.

"Mr Tay," began LindaMichelle, "we have odd numbers for the sit ups station. Melissa is pairing with Victoria and I have no one to anchor me down. Could you please hold on to my ankles while I do the test?"

"Of course I can." Mr Tay replied professionally.

Linda lay down on her back on the yoga mat and her legs spread apart naturally, giving the perverted PE teacher another glimpse of her tender honeypot. Mr Tay knelt down between Linda's sexy long legs and gripped her ankles firmly.

Linda put both hands between her legs and closed her knees slightly. "Mr Tay, you won't look at my pussy while I do my sit ups, will you?"

"Of course not, Linda!" Mr Tay lied, pretending to be shocked that she could even suggest such a thing. Linda nodded and took her hands away.

"Ok girls, hands by your ears, you have one minute, ready.... Go!"

Linda closed her eyes and began doing as many sit ups as she could, her buxom rising and lowering to within centimetres of Mr Tay's face. Mr Tay spent a delightful 60 seconds alternating between looking at her succulent braless assets, straining against the thin fabric of her T shirt and staring at her lovely panty-less cunt, wishing he could fuck her right then and there.

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Immediately after the fitness test and dismissing the girls, Mr Tay went straight to the staff toilet and took off his shorts to stroke his raging cock. He closed his eyes and thought back to the lurid scene back in the gym just minutes ago. As Mr Tay wanked his dick, he began to fantasize about the hot bodied beauty.

"Mr Tay, I only scored 45 for my sit ups. Can I redo that station?"

"Sure Linda, come with me to the gym."

Linda followed her teacher to the gym and lay down on the yoga mat again.

"Mr Tay, can you teach me how to score better, I want to get an A."

"Well, firstly you need to spread your legs apart wider."

Linda opened her legs and placed her feet shoulder width apart. "Like this?" she asked?

"No wider."

Linda spread her legs into the classic missionary position. "Now?"

"No as wide as they can go."

Linda obediently stretched her legs as far apart as they could go and Mr Tay licked his lips as he saw her pussy lips part to give him a clear view of her most secret pink parts and the wet entrance to her hot cunt.

Linda blushed and covered her crotch with both hands again. "Mr Tay, you promise not to stare at my sexy, tight pussy while I do my sit ups?"

"Yes, of course I promise." and so Linda removed her hands.

Mr Tay took in the obscene image of the young teenager totally exposing herself and said:

"Linda, your problem is that you over heat when you do exercises. To do more sit ups, you need to take off your T shirt."

Linda's mouth opened in shock and Mr Tay wanted to shove his hard cock into it.

"But but, Mr Tay, then you would be able to see my braless boobs and my hard sensitive nipples!" Linda objected.

"Don't worry Linda, I'm a professional."

Linda nodded and peeled off her tight PE T shirt, exposing her glorious tits in all their teenage splendour.

"Good." said Mr Tay, kneeling down and grabbing her ankles.

"Mr Tay, you sure you won't take advantage of me and look at my hot little panty-less cunt?" Linda said in a little girl voice.

"Trust me..." the PE teacher assured her. "Ok, you have one minute and GO!!"

Linda closed her eyes again and began her sit ups. 20 seconds in, Mr Tay said:

"We're going to try something to make sure you do your best." And every time Linda rose up, Mr Tay licked one of her wonderfully thick and erect nipples alternating between left and right. Linda squirmed at the touch on her sensitive nipples but somehow increased her sit ups rate.

"Aaaand times up! Well done, you scored 60! That's a new record for you!"

Linda flopped down on her back in exhaustion, her legs still spread for Mr Tay's viewing pleasure.

"Since you did so well, I will now give you a reward!" Mr Tay announced, he took off his shorts and pushed the thick head of his hard cock past LindaMichelle's skimpy FBT shorts and against her tight pussy opening.

"No! Mr Tay! Please don't put your hard cock in me! I'm a virgin!!" Linda screamed. She tried to close her legs but Mr Tay was already in position between them.

"Virgin is good." grunted Mr Tay, plunging his meat stick deep into Linda's wet cunt.

Linda stifled a moan as Mr Tay fucked her pussy ruthlessly. In and out he rammed her hard, holding her firmly by her slim and narrow waist.

"Nono! Mr Tay, please stop! Please stop fucking me with your long thick cock!"

Mr Tay ignored her protests and enjoyed the view of her smooth hairless pussy lips stretched wide by his pistoning manhood. He grabbed her firm teenage breasts and started to fondle them and pinch her hard nipples while fucking her.

"Mr Tay, please don't squeeze my hot tits like that," Linda gasped. "Oh! Please Mr Tay, not my nipples! They are too sensitive! Don't play with my hard little nipples!"

Mr Tay increased his tempo and felt a mighty load of sperm build up in his balls. "Ooooohh! I'm gonna cumm!!"

Linda's eyes opened wide and she screamed, "NO! Mr Tay please! Stop! Don't shoot your hot sperm into my womb! You'll get me pregnant! No!"

"Too late!!" Mr Tay grunted and emptied his balls deep into her lithe teenage body. Load after load of cumm flooded into LindaMichelle, filling her up and leaking out past his cock and onto the mat.

LindaMichelle turned her head to the side and started to cry.

"Ahhh! That was good." Mr Tay got up and looked down at the quietly sobbing netballer, naked but for an obscenely miniscule pair of shorts, her pussy lips gaping wide open, cum flowing down her lovely ass on to the yoga mat. "Don't worry Linda, at least you got an A."

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Back in the toilet, Mr Tay blurred as he stroked his cock as hard and as fast as he could. His cock erupted and he sprayed stream after stream of his cumm all over the toilet door. Mr Tay groaned loudly in pleasure as the images in his mind gave him one of the most satisfying orgasms he ever had. He filed the fantasy away in his mind so that he could jerk off again to it at a later time.

Leaving the toilet, Mr Tay saw LindaMichelle giggling as she chatted with her two hot bodied friends.

"Fucking slut," he wondered if she had any idea that he had just wanked off with her incredible body and teasing dressing as his inspiration. "I'm gonna fuck you again next lesson... and your slutty friends too!"

**The Jailbait Chronicles Chapter 3**

LindaMichelle, Melissa, Victoria and the rest of the netball team were at the Kallang Netball Centre for the critical 'B' Division semi-finals game against Dunman Secondary School.

The netball team was dressed in their all white blouse and skirt combination and the three long legged girls looked fantastic with their toned bodies and lightly tanned skin.

As they were changing, Melissa took out a tiny white g-string to show Victoria.

"Hey Vic, I got these off the 'net, gonna get Lin to wear them for the game..." whispered Melissa.

"Looks hot! But Lin is already wearing a g-string for the game."

"You know that Linda plays better when she dresses lightly and this pair of knickers is very lightweight... besides they have a special property..."

Victoria nodded, guessing that Melissa was up to some prank to expose their best friend again. "What special property?"

"It is water soluble... it melts upon contact with water... or sweat..." Melissa left Victoria to make the conclusion.

Victoria giggled and glanced at LindaMichelle to see if she noticed. "My gawd, you are crazy! You gonna make Lin the highlight of the game!"

Melissa stifled a giggle and walked over to Linda.

"Hey Lin," the netball team captain said, "today's game is critical and I need everyone to perform at their peak."

"I'll do my best, Mel. Score as many as I can!" Linda replied determinedly.

"That's good to hear," Melissa nodded approvingly. "Wear these today instead of your usual panties..."

Linda took the tiny scrap of fabric from her captain and held it up. "Goodness Mel, these are tiny... and nearly translucent!"

"They aren't much smaller than what you are wearing already, Lin... besides, you know that the cooler you dress the better you play, and we really need you on top form today." Victoria quipped.

Despite being exposed several times in the past by her best friends, the innocent teenager didn't suspect that the girls smiling at her were up to another one of their devious schemes.

"Ok Mel, whatever you think is best..." Linda said obediently.

The two girls watched as Linda reached under her short sexy netball skirt and peeled off her tight fitting g-string, lowering it down her gloriously long and slim legs and daintily stepping out of it.

Linda blushed slightly as the cool air of the changing room blew under her skirt to caress her bare pussy lips and her braless nipples tingled at the stimulation between her legs. Linda wriggled her hips sexily as she slid the new g-string up her lovely calves, past her knees and her soft thighs to settle it snugly against her tight teenage cunt.

"Let's have a look..." said Melissa.

Linda raised the ultra short hem of her netball skirt for Melissa and Victoria's inspection. The tiny piece of spandex was stretched obscenely tight against her crotch, clearing outlining her hard clit and the lips of her vulva.

The slightly translucent material also meant that the dark line of her slit was visible if one looked closely enough. The triangle of the g-string was also so narrow that it just about covered the entrance to her body and left plenty of silky smooth flesh exposed on either side of it.

LindaMichelle looked down at herself but couldn't see much from her point of view.

"How do I look? Am I exposing too much?" she said rather worriedly.

Melissa and Victoria shook their heads.

"No sweetie, you look fine, exactly like your normal pair, just made from a more breathable fabric... nothing to worry about." they assured her.

LindaMichelle smiled in relief, knowing how the team's flirty netball skirts tended to flip up during games to expose their firm teenage asses and tight young pussies, shielded only vulnerably from lecherous eyes by the single layer of their panties.

Linda knew that her daddy disapproved of people looking up her skirt, but made an exception to netball as it was, in his opinion, the only truly feminine team sport. Unlike the "basketball butches" as he would say.

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Linda's team walked out onto the netball court, eyeing their opponents dressed in their red tops and black skirts, sizing them up and looking for signs of nervousness or overconfidence. On the Dunman side, the players glared back with equal intensity as both teams proceeded with their warm ups.

Mr Tan the netball coach loved "game days". The heady thrill of competition excited him as did the challenge of pitting his strategy and tactics against that of the other coach. But most of all he loved "game days" because his hot-bodied netball girls wore their incredibly sexy all white uniforms and in the heat of the game, exposed their young bodies in extremely erotic ways. After games, he would masturbate furiously, thinking about his favourite girls and the various images from the game burned into his mind's eye.

Mr Tan watched as Melissa led the team through the warm up routine and positioned himself carefully to look at LindaMichelle as the team moved into their stretching exercises. The coach's cock hardened as Linda spread her legs wide to stretch her inner thighs and hamstrings and her even tinier and tighter than usual g-string slid between her pussy lips to expose even more of her sex.

He closed his eyes to fix that image in his memory and opened them up again to see Linda bending over backwards to stretch her thigh muscles. In that position, the g-string went even deeper between Linda's pussy lips and the coach nearly went to the toilet to relieve himself right then and there.

It was Mr Tan's practice not to declare the starting line up and positions till just before the match to give opponents minimal time to adjust their game plan. This meant that the girls had not put on their pink position bibs yet and Linda's firm and braless teenage tits and hard nipples were very visible through her thin white netball uniform to everyone there. Indeed, the reporters and sports photographers who there had their camera lenses focused on her incredible body and barely concealed private parts, their fingers busy with the shutter release buttons.

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The match soon started and Linda was playing her expected position as GS (goal shooter). While the perverts in the crowd were disappointed that the pink position bib now shielded Linda's hard nipples from view, they were elated that all the running and jumping that Linda did caused her super short and lightweight netball skirt to flip up constantly, mercilessly exposing her tiny white g-string, her bare teenage butt and scantily covered pussy to their lustful eyes.

Linda was a vision to behold. Lithe and graceful, her classic netballer's figure was in its prime, every single muscle was toned and silky smooth. Her face was beautifully angelic and her exertions made her cheeks kissably rosy even without makeup. The all white uniform and pink bibs made the 16 year old look so innocent and pure and girlish yet the immorally tiny thong she was wearing made every single man watching fuck her in their imaginations in every filthy and dirty way conceivable.

As the game progressed, the girls from Dunman Secondary School had the upper hand and were soon leading by 4 goals. Melissa, the captain called out a few encouraging words to the team and everyone redoubled their efforts to seize control of the match.

LindaMichelle was distracted during the game and was not shooting well as she could feel her tiny new g-string panties riding deep in between her pussy lips. She could also sense that she was exposing herself more than usual by the number of camera flashes firing off whenever she received the ball. Because of this, she had been avoiding actions that caused her skirt to flip up too much or that required her legs to spread too far apart.

Linda shook her head and berated herself, "C'mon Lin, you're not trying hard at all! You're hardly even perspiring!" With that, she thrust any thought of embarrassment from her mind and started to play much harder and better.

Linda sunk three shots without reply from Dunman to bring her team within 1 point of their opponents and soon her thin white uniform became soaked with sweat. Unbeknownst to the lithe teenager, below her tiny skirt, the obscenely miniscule thong also became wet and quickly turned transparent allowing the silky smooth lips of her cunt to become fully visible. The camera flashes and shutters went into overdrive but she shut out the noise and lights and focussed entirely on the game and not on the erotic display she was providing.

The whistle blew for the end of the first quarter but not before LindaMichelle scored yet another point to bring the teams level, Victoria and Melissa ran over and hugged their best friend.

"Told you that you'd play well with these new panties!" Mel encouraged her GS.

"Yeah babe," Victoria chimed in, "your conversion rate is fantastic today!"

LindaMichelle smiled happily knowing that she was doing a good thing for the team, but she still blushed slightly as she reached under her short white skirt to dig the g-string out from her pussy hoping no one would notice.

The second quarter was a closely fought affair with the lead exchanging hands several times though the main battle was in the mid court where Melissa was playing Centre and Victoria was playing Wing Attack. Dunman's defence was strong and although Linda scored from all her attempts, the teams finished the half level at 27 points each.

Mr Tan the coach gathered his team in for a half time talk, "Girls, we are playing extremely well! Dunman were last year's champions and we are level with them at half time... great job. Linda, you are playing very well, keep it up!"

Linda smiled gratefully at Melissa and Victoria knowing that it was because of their idea to let her play with as much ventilation as possible that she was converting all her chances. She resisted the urge to adjust her panties that had ridden up again and just left them wedged there in the cleft between her lovely thighs.

Disaster struck in the third quarter when Hui Ling, a tall long-legged girl who played Goal Defence, sprained her ankle after a mid air collision. Her replacement was only in Secondary 3 and was unable to cope with the superior pace and passing of the Dunman attack. Soon LindaMichelle's team found themselves trailing by 10 points and facing a knock-out at the semi finals stage of the competition.

Just as the girls started to despair and lose hope, LindaMichelle raised her game quite suddenly. Before she had been converting all her shot attempts but relying on her team mates to create the openings. However, now she was running about in the scoring circle creating chances and putting them away, mesmerising the Dunman Goal Keeper who was trying to keep her in check.

Just as Linda scored another goal, a flash of white caught Victoria's eyes. LindaMichelle's panties! They had finally melted enough and fallen off! Victoria quickly kicked the scrap of fabric away and giggled as her best friend jumped up and down after scoring that crucial point. Before Linda had been just wearing wet and transparent panties but now she was totally naked under her tiny, flippy skirt! An excited buzz started to spread among the spectators and the cameras resumed their pornographic work with new enthusiasm.

The whistle blew and the girls gathered at the sideline again. After the coach gave his instructions, Hui Ling spoke up, "Coach, I think Lin's panties have fallen off somehow, she's naked under her skirt."

Mr Tan turned to look at the surprised Linda, "Linda, lift up your skirt and let us see if what Ling said is true."

Linda raised the short hem of her white netball skirt and everyone could clearly see her tight teenage slit, totally bare and unprotected even by a single layer of fabric.

"Oh my gaawwdd!!" Linda gasped, her face turning bright red, "let me go to my bag and get a spare pair of panties!"

"No time, the interval is nearly up. You'll have to play like that." Mr Tan replied.

"I can't Mr Tan!" Linda begged, "everyone will be able to see my naked pussy! There are cameras out there! Pat can substitute for me while I go and change."

Melissa spoke up, "Lin, Dunman is still 7 points up. We need you out there for the final quarter, Pat is still too inexperienced. If Ling was okay maybe you could go. But we can't afford to have both you and Ling off the court at the same time!"

Linda looked around with tears in her pretty eyes and saw only encouraging expressions, then Victoria spoke up and sealed the decision.

"Lin, you are playing like a demon cos your panties dropped off. If we let you put on a pair now, we'll lose the semis!"

LindaMichelle swallowed hard and nodded, knowing she had no choice as she did not want to let her team down. Her team mates cheered and the whistle blew for the final period of play.

As the fourth quarter progressed, it did seem like the ventilation between her legs was working. The team rallied about Linda's scintillating performance and they clawed their way back into the game and were only trailing by 1 point with 2 minutes to go when Linda fell to the ground with a cry.

Mr Tan rushed onto the court, "What's wrong Lin?"

"My left inner thigh is cramping, Mr Tan!" Linda gasped in pain.

The coach immediately began massaging Linda's thigh while positioning her to stretch that muscle. "Here?" He asked.

"No higher!"

Mr Tan's cock went rock hard as he massaged the gorgeous teenager's left inner thigh less than three inches away from her exposed pussy. The men in the crowd of spectators also developed hard-ons as they watched the coach stretch the netballer's legs, unintentionally but unavoidably exposing her pink slit to everyone.

Mr Tan massaged LindaMichelle's leg for a minute more, enjoying the close up view of the pussy he always fantasised about. Linda blushed as she realised the show she was giving and quickly put a hand between her legs to shield her naked cunt from view.

"Okay, I think you are alright now." Mr Tan nodded.

"Thanks Mr Tan," Linda replied rather breathlessly.

The match resumed and although Dunman scored yet another point, Linda combined with her Goal Attacker Ivy to score 3, winning them the match by a single goal. The girls went wild at the final whistle as they had pulled off a great upset by dumping the defending champions out at the semi finals!

"Mr Tan, may I go put on my panties now?" Linda asked her coach.

"No, you all need to warm down first." He replied.

"But but Mr Tan..."

"No buts, you know that warm down stretches are done immediately after all games." Mr Tan was firm on his standards.

"Yes Coach.." Linda replied meekly.

The men who had rushed off to the toilet immediately after the match to jerk off missed a delightful show as the team of sexy 16 year olds went through their warm down routine, stretching their long legs and exposing their bodies once again.

Linda who had by now taken off her position bib was an incredible sight, the thin white fabric of her blouse clung to her firm breasts like a second skin, her brown nipples clearly visible and erect as usual, and her skirt had ridden up high during the stretches displaying her naked bottom and slit to everyone.

Several men ran for the toilet when the team did the butterfly stretch and LindaMichelle's pussy lips parted to reveal the inner pink entrance to her body before she could place a hand there to cover up.

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Mr Tan closed the toilet door and pulled down his shorts and underwear. Never before had he been so turned on during a game. His balls felt like they were about to explode, so filled were they with cumm. How had her panties come off, he wondered as he closed his eyes and stroked his raging hard-on.

"Linda, today's game is critical. If we can beat Dunman, we'll reach the finals for the first time."

"Yes, Mr Tan I know.."

"The key to your performance is to be properly hydrated."

"Yes, Mr Tan I have already drunk 1 litre of water."

"Not good enough, I have a new hydration technique to teach you, take off your panties!"

Mr Tan watched as the incredibly hot bodied 16 year old wriggled her hips as she pulled down her tight white g-string from under her tiny white skirt.

"Okay, now get on that table and spread your legs wide."

Linda's beautiful face flushed a rosy pink as she obediently mounted the table and parted her long legs for the viewing pleasure of her coach. Mr Tan smiled as he stepped between her legs and inserted a finger into her tight teenage cunt and started to finger-fuck her steadily.

"This new hydration technique involves taking in the water not through your mouth but up your sex." He declared, "first we must get you wet enough."

Linda started to moan as her coach skilfully finger-fucked her with first 1 then 2 then 3 fingers. She started to feel her excitement build.

Mr Tan watched her gorgeous face as he pleasured her and said, "However, the key to this technique is for you not to cumm. The unrelieved sexual energy will help you to play better."

Mr Tan then removed his fingers and inserted the mouth of a 1 litre water bottle into Linda's pussy and supervised as the Linda's body drew in the fluids. "You see how thirsty your body actually is? Now in order for the water not to flow back out, we need to seal it in with some cumm."

The coach then dropped his pants and stuffed Linda's hairless cunt with his fat cock. He fucked her hard and fast, warning her not to orgasm. Finally he came deep in her womb, sighing as he fondled her braless tits through her thin blouse.

He patted her on her ass as she got off the table breathlessly, "You will play without panties today."

Linda played better than ever before but they were still trailing when she developed a cramp in her inner left thigh. Mr Tan rushed to her on the court and spread her legs as wide apart as they could go.

"Your sexual energy levels must have dropped." He announced before starting to fondle her breasts in front of all the players, the referees and spectators.

He pinched and twisted her hard nipples causing LindaMichelle to gasp and her pussy lips to part in response. The coach then inserted two fingers into Linda's wet snatch and finger-banged her in the middle of the court in full view of everyone.

Just as Linda was about to come, Mr Tan removed his fingers preventing her orgasm, "Now go and play!"

Linda was sexually charged after her coach's skilful touches and the embarrassment of being fingered in public and she played like never before and won the game for her team.

After the match, Linda walked straight up to her coach, ignoring her cheering team mates. "Mr Tan, please fuck me!" She begged.

The coach pretended to be uninterested and Linda begged him more, "Please Mr Tan, I need to be fucked by you, I need your hard cock. Please you can even fuck me here!"

Mr Tan smiled, relishing the thought of publically stuffing her, "Very well, take off your blouse, turn around and grab your ankles."

Linda blushed in embarrassment but did as she was told. She peeled off her thin wet blouse and displayed her perfect breasts and erect nipples to her shocked team mates and the people at the Netball Centre, she then bent over and offered her body to her coach.

Mr Tan smiled and stepped up to Linda's ass and impaled her with one hard stroke of his cock. He fucked her deep, his cockhead pushing past the tight folds of her pussy and into her cervix causing her to scream in pleasure.

He withdrew his cock till only the head was still embedded and rammed it in hard again. His hips pistoned as he fucked her senseless. After Linda orgasmed for the third time, he withdrew and starting fucking her ass while the spectators around him watched in awe. Mr Tan allowed Linda to cumm another two times before stuffing his long hard cock back into her cunt and covering the walls of her womb with white creamy cumm.

Back in the toilet, Mr Tan groaned as he unloaded his balls into a handful of tissue paper, his cock jerking as he spasmed again and again in the hottest of all his fantasies to date.

He sighed as he cleaned himself up and wondered if he would ever be able to fuck his favourite netballer for real one day.

**The Jailbait Chronicles Chapter 4**

Linda's netball team got off the bus at the Kallang Netball Centre for their National Schools 'B' Division Finals match.

The svelte-bodied girls made their way to the "Away" changing room to get ready for the biggest match of their lives, while their coach, Mr. Tan proceeded to complete the paperwork with the officials.

In the changing room, LindaMichelle peeled off her sleeveless white top to expose her firm braless breasts, bouncing slightly as she carefully folded it so that her school's name emblazoned in red Chinese characters faced up.

She then put on her thin white spandex netball top, wriggling her body sexily as she pulled on the skin tight material, her breasts and nipples clearly outlined, showing just a hint of her light brown areolae.

Linda then pulled down her school skirt, altered way above regulation length. The fabric pooled at her feet and as she bent over to pick up the skirt, her tight white thong panties stretched tight against her smooth hairless pussy lips.

Next the gorgeous 16 year old lowered her tiny panties down her long slim legs, wriggling her hips as she did. Linda carefully put away this pair before taking out an even tinier, more translucent g-string which she began to put on..

"LINDA!! WHAT are you doing!?" Victoria yelled.

LindaMichelle froze, her skimpy panties halfway up her soft thighs, inches from her hairless slit. "What do you mean what am I doing?" she replied looking puzzled.

"You're putting on panties!!" Vic said, waving her hands about.

"So?"

"So?! We're playing in the Finals today! Against RGS (Raffles Girls School)! You can't wear panties!"

Linda blushed at the thought of going naked (again) under her ultra short netball skirt. "I'm not playing without panties again! You know how many pictures there are of me circulating on the 'net since the last game?"

Melissa the captain who had been listening to this exchange spoke up, "Lin, it's RGS we're up against, the defending champs, we haven't a hope if you don't perform like you did against Dunman. We need you to go commando again!"

Linda pulled the panties up the rest of the way, the thin white fabric snug against her pussy lips. "No way!"

Linda's two best friends then started begging her to play without panties and the rest of the team joined in but the goal shooter remained unconvinced until Victoria came up with a brain wave.

"Tell you what Lin, the WHOLE team will play without panties too!" she announced.

There was a sudden silence in the changing room as all the teenage girls looked at Victoria with wide eyes and mouths agape. Even Melissa looked stunned. Then the room erupted in a chorus of refusals.

"No way! My parents will kill me!" "Are you kidding? You think we are playmates ah?" "There's no way I'm playing without panties!"

Victoria ever the sluttiest of the trio looked with disdain at the rest of the girls,

"Fine. You call yourselves team mates, you ask Lin to flash her virgina to the crowd but you yourselves refuse to. Nevermind! If you won't, Melissa and I still will! Won't we Mel?"

Melissa's eyes widened, she loved exposing Linda and was often the mastermind behind Linda's public exhibitionism but didn't think that she too would one day be on the receiving end. However, Victoria made it impossible to say no, so she just nodded, rather dumbfounded.

Just then Mr Tan the coach entered the changing room.

"What's the commotion? I could hear you girls screaming and yelling from the outside!" he frowned.

"Oh Mr Tan! We're trying to convince Linda to play without panties again today," Victoria replied, "Mel and I are going to play commando too!"

The netball coach's cock immediately stiffened as he imagined the three hottest girls in the team playing naked under their short, flirty netball skirts...

Mr. Tan then cleared his throat, his mind still abuzz with images of slender teenage girls running around giving people panty-less upskirts.

"I'm sorry girls, the match officials just informed me that they received complaints about Linda's attire in the semis. While they are going to let the results of the game stand, they have ruled that all players must wear panties for the finals, Lin included..."

.................................

(2 hours later)

"Mr. Tan, thanks for giving me a ride home." Victoria smiled.

"Oh no problem, you live close to my place anyway" the coach replied as he turned on to the KPE.

"Mr. Tan... are you very sad that we lost?"

Mr Tan was silent for a few moments before speaking.

"You know Vic, you girls are the best team I've ever trained (and the sexiest, he thought to himself) and this was my first time taking a team all the way to the National Finals. I'm disappointed that we didn't win, yes, but I'm so proud of the way you girls played, we came very close."

Victoria looked at him from the passenger seat, her body turned towards him.

"Do you think we could have won if Lin had played without panties?"

Mr. Tan's cock twitched in his shorts at the mention of one of his favourite masturbation fantasies. He coughed a little uncomfortably and tried to be professional.

"Well... I do admit that Linda seems to play better.. ehem... dressed more cool-ly, but I'm not sure if that would have been enough.."

Victoria licked her lips and glanced down at Mr Tan's crotch.

"What if Mel and I had gone naked under our netball skirts too?"

Victoria watched as Mr Tan's erection swelled against his shorts and giggled to herself for teasing him.

The coach's face turned red, "W..w..well.. umm... maybe that could have made a difference too.." he stammered, a little flustered that the hot bodied 16 year old next to him was talking so openly about nudity.

Victoria giggled again and she unclipped her seat belt and turned even more in her seat, laying her left hand on Mr Tan's cock, resting it there.

"Why Mr. Tan!" she exclaimed, pretending to be shocked, "You have an erection! Are you turned on by your netballers exposing themselves in front of you?!"

"No! NO! Of.. of course not!" Mr Tan tried to deny the obvious truth.

"Don't bluff Mr. Tan... You had a hard-on just now too in the changing room when I mentioned the three of us playing commando!"

Mr Tan's face went even more red and he found himself at a loss for words.

Victoria suddenly felt very turned on by her hunky coach and reached down under her short skirt and took off her satin underwear. She held it up in front of her coach's face and asked,

"Do you like it when your sexy girls take off their panties? Do you like looking at their teenage pussies?" she said in a little girl voice.

Mr Tan could only swallow very hard as he watched her take off her panties, flashing him her shaved slit and dangling her pink thong in front of his nose.

Victoria then dropped the soft fabric onto the coach's erection. "I don't understand why men like to see us girls go without underwear... I mean they are so pretty. Take my panties for example... they are so soft.. so smooth..." She started to rub the satin thong, rubbing his erection at the same time.

Mr Tan groaned and tried to concentrate on the traffic in front of him.

Victoria, unzipped Mr Tan's shorts and took out his raging hard-on, rubbing it with her panties.

"Why Mr Tan! Your cock looks so angry! Maybe my underwear isn't soft enough for it? Maybe it wants something even softer?" she breathed into his ear and then brought her head down into his lap and engulfed his cock with her soft, warm and wet mouth.

The coach groaned again as his cock stiffened even more, he performed a miracle right there in the traffic as he managed to filter all the way to the expressway shoulder where he switched on his hazard lights and stopped the car.

Victoria moaned and sucked his cock even harder as she felt his hands start to fondle her breasts, kneading the soft pliable flesh roughly. Mr Tan reached his left hand behind her and pulled up her skirt and started to finger her tight wet cunt and Victoria the teenage slut responded by cupping his balls and massaging them gently as she licked his shaft up and down.

Mr Tan couldn't take it anymore and flung Victoria down onto the passenger seat, he reached out and pulled the lever, lowering the seat to a horizontal. He was so hungry for her toned slender body that in two seconds, he had unclipped his seatbelt, taken off his shorts and positioned himself between her long slim legs.

"You slut," he growled as Victoria giggled under him, "you're gonna get fucked real good now!"

Victoria opened her eyes adorably wide and pretended to be shocked, "No! Mr Tan, you can't fuck me, you're my coach!" she said with insincere innocence.

This turned Mr Tan on even more and he thrust forward, easily entering the 16 year old's soaking wet opening. "And you my girl are a little tease!" he grunted as he started to fuck her as hard as he could.

Victoria bit her lower lip as her coach's thick hard cock ploughed into the soft wet folds of her pussy again and again. He buried himself up to his balls and she moaned loudly as she felt his cockhead push hard against her cervix.

Mr Tan usually closed his eyes as he fucked his wife, but today his eyes were wide open, taking in the beautiful creature under him, he savoured her pretty face and her parted pink lips as he took his pleasure.

Mr Tan then pulled Victoria's spaghetti strap top off and nearly tore off her bra. He bent his head to kiss those firm B cups and he sucked on her hard nipples, eliciting another set of loud moans.

Finally unable to bear the pressure in his balls anymore, Mr Tan, gave a series of violent thrusts, causing Victoria to scream in orgasm, before pulling out and straddling the lithe teenager and shooting his hot cumm all over her lovely breasts.

As both coach and student caught their breaths, Mr Tan leaned over and took the bra and panties. "I'll keep these. Since you like going commando so much, I'll help you." he said laughing.

Victoria giggled and started to look for some tissue to wipe the jism off her breasts.

Mr Tan stopped her, his hand on hers, "No Vic, I want you to leave my cumm on your tits all the way home."

The hot bodied teenager laughed, "Okay, Mr Tan..." and pulled her top back on, the already tight material turning slightly translucent and clinging to her curves.

"You feeling happier now Mr Tan?" she asked.

"Yes, much better!" Mr Tan smiled as he turned the steering wheel, pressed on the accelerator and continued on their journey North towards Hougang.