Seal of approval

 First time I saw it I was in the showers after PE. One of the in-crowd

girls showed it in an absolute too nonchalant way. Then again, how else

could she show it, being so obvious to everyone there? She was the first

one ever that I saw with such an obvious display.

 I remember not being shocked or surprised but merely intrigued,

interested. Why would anyone make a choice to do that and in that way. It

was obvious to the world and a permanent reminder to the person involved.

Still I dare not ask. I was not in one of the lower groups like the geeks

or the nerds, but I was not one of the top girls either.

 A few months later I noticed the first girl was not the only one

anymore. More girls from the in crowd, known as the clique, displayed

themselves even going further. They were a closed group of girls speaking

amongst each other and they were the top loveliest girls in the school.

Gorgeous and belonging to the peer group I myself desperately wanted to

belong to.

 I was intrigued and so immensely eager to know what was behind it all,

that I had to ask. I admit that I am a nosy girl and maybe too nosy for my

own good, but the suspense was killing me.

 In the past few months I had raised up the ladder enough to speak to one

of the new girls, but her answer was even more intriguing than the

question.

 "I'm not at liberty to tell. If you really, really want to know, you

will have to ask Johnny Severus", was all she could tell me. I was even

more astounded. Ask Johnny? What would a man know about this? And why

the big secret? There was more to this and I have said before that I am

really nosy and curious so I asked her again, pleaded even to get the

answer.

 But she insisted and looked me over. Her gaze wandered all over my

naked body, starting at the top with my long auburn hair that was wet at

the present, reaching to the top of my bum. Then into my hazel eyes,

framed with long curvy lashes. Then her eyes took in my broad shoulders

and went down to my boobs. These are my pride. I'm just 14 but my boobs

are really gorgeous. Firm 34B's standing proudly with nipples in the

absolute best spot. No sagging tits and no dangling nips. All due to my

strict regime of sports and gymnastics. After that her eyes still went

down to my furry pussy. Long auburn whisks of curly thick pubes shielding

my pussy from view. I loved my pubes and was proud to have entered

womanhood visibly. I had regular periods for over 3 years already. Last

she looked at my legs that were really long. I have perfect measures for

modelling, being almost 5'7" and still growing, with legs that are smooth

and tall. As a matter of fact I had modelled once with a mailorder company

showing bathing suits and children's underwear, but I was 11 at the time.

 "Yes why don't you ask Johnny, I am certain that he will be able and

willing to tell you all about it. Don't be embarrassed; he isn't".

 I was surprised by the reply. Johnny? A guy?

 Johnny Severus is the alpha dog and leader of the clique in my high

school. You know the type: rich boy, beautiful, captain of the football

team. All the girls in school were after him, but he never had a steady

date. He always showed up with the most gorgeous girls on his arm, but I

don't think he was going steady. All the more reason for all the girls to

go chasing after him. And I admit, he gave me butterflies in my stomach

too.

 On the other hand he was a spoiled brat, having enough money to never

have to worry. His mother had died when he was six and his father was a

successful business man in cosmetics. Never home but his dad bought him

anything he wanted. I guess he had the habit of changing women from his

father because his dad changed girls like wet towels.

 So you can imagine that I did not run to Johnny, being the 17 year old

supremacy that he was.

 And yet every time I thought about it it intrigued me more and more and

more. The girls I spoke all referred to Johnny, so he was the only one

that could free me of my now overwhelming curiosity. It was eating me

alive by now.

 So one Monday I couldn't take it anymore and I saw Johnny sitting on the

lawn in front of the school all alone, which was a miracle. Johnny never

was alone, always being surrounded by eager girls or jocks from his clique.

 I knew this was meant to be, my window of opportunity. So I went.

 "Hi Johnny", I started.

 He was reading some book and when he looked up his gaze went over my

body down and up and down.

 "Who are you?" he asked me in his normal superior way. His tone

implying that I was not worth knowing, a junior that you don't want to

touch.

 "Uhhmm I'm Giselle Damper. I..I ..I'm a junior here and uuuhmmm..."

 "Ah you are Dan's little sister. Why would I want to speak to you?" He

intervened.

 "I.... Uhhm I only want to know something and they tell me only you

have the answer."

 "What then?" he asked in that patronising tone of his, sounding bored

and unpleasantly interrupted.

 "Well some girls in the shower, uhhm well when I can see them, you

know..."

 "Silence!" he came back to me, stopping me abruptly and rudely. "I

understand. Is that all you want to ask me?"

 "Uhhmm well maybe you can tall me how to get in the top clique too?" I

was almost too afraid to ask, but I decided that I would make the most out

of this unexpected chance.

 "Do you really want to know, or are you just curious?" he said to me.

 "Well Johnny I really want to know because you see..."

 "I don't have to see. If you really want to know, I won't tell you.

I'll show you. But you must do as I say, all I say, whenever I say and not

tell anybody about it. Can you do that?"

 I was excited that I was talking to Johnny, THE Johnny and that he would

include me in the secret that it had become by now.

 So I easily complied. "Yes Johnny I can, I will do anything you say,

whenever you say. Please tell me Johnny." Yes I would comply. I mean, how

bad could he be for a 14 year old girl?

 "Okay then. If you say that you will do anything I say for the next two

weeks I will reveal it all to you at my birthday party on Saturday in two

weeks. If you comply you are hereby invited and it will mean that you will

come to belong to the clique, IF you do exactly as I tell you. The whole

in-crowd will be there and I will reveal all to you then. Am I clear?"

 Oh boy I would belong to the clique. Belong to the most popular bunch

of kids in school and be at the best parties, sit in the best benches at

lunch and get the best chances in connections. This was more then I ever

expected!

 "Yes Johnny I understand."

 "First thing you must do is loose the bra."

 I was too happy that I was invited to the most important party of town:

my entrée into the top peer group and that he would reveal the secret to me

to immediately understand what he said just then.

 "Bad start little girl. I thought you would do what I said whenever I

said. Maybe you are not that worthy after all. Why do I have to repeat

myself then?"

 "Do you mean now and here?" I asked him in a hushed tone, although

nobody was near enough to hear.

 "NOW!"

 Boy this was turning some unexpected way fast. I was wearing a loose

white blouse, with large oversized arms. I quickly undid my bra at the

back and shimmied out of them without taking off my blouse.

 "Hand them over."

 I stepped closer so that I could give him my white lacy bra without

being too obvious. When I reached out to hand it over though, he pulled

back a bit and it the bra unfolded fully in my hand, making it totally

obvious to anyone looking that I handed over a bra.

 "As a punishment you will not wear a bra or tit support at all until my

birthday. That includes bikini tops. If you don't obey you will not be

introduced and you will not know. One more time of not obeying me gets you

out.

 "Also in the next two weeks you will sunbathe every day in the nude.

You will have no tanning lines, whatsoever and that is a concrete rule.

Also you will visit Madame Erika, the beauty parlour and ask for a Johnny

makeover. This you will do as soon as possible. And I really mean soon.

 "Here are the dressing rules: only wear tight halter tops and skirts

that reach to mid thigh, max. No blouses or pants anymore. Sleep in the

nude to get acquainted with nudity. Better still: from 10 pm till 7 am you

will be nude always.

 "Your brother applied for membership too. I think the Dampers might

both get lucky if they both obey.

 "Now piss off, I'm studying here."

 I went away flabbergasted. I left my bra in his hands and he

embarrassed me in front of the whole on looking school. I knew word would

go around like a burning fire and I held my arms close to my body so that

nobody could look along my arms to see my tits with the erect nipples.

Wait a sec, erect nipples? This was summer?

 All day long I wondered if it was worth the trouble, but then I noticed

that all THE clique girls from PE gave me cheerful glances and encouraging

nods. I was right: everybody knew, but even more, these girls approved! I

was going to THE most important high school social event in town. Yes it

would be worth it. And what could go wrong anyway? If things went too far

I could always stop, couldn't I?

 As soon as I got home I took the yellow pages to make an appointment

with Madame Erika. She was not surprised and told me in a dull voice to

come over at one the next day and bring $ 200,-.

 The money was not too big a problem being the daughter of a bank

director and well off in the money department. One o'clock was. I had

English at that time and after that a double lesson math.

 I took the appointment remembering the stern voice Johnny had used that

day telling me ASAP and his promise that I would be out if I refused an

order again.

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 Next morning in school I saw Johnny in the hallway and he beckoned me

over with his finger. Of course he was surrounded by his friends and peer

group, as usual.

 "Come over here Giselle. Have you obeyed me as instructed?"

 "I have Johnny."

 "Are you wearing a bra right now Giselle?"

 O boy and in front of his whole crowd! He asked me if I was topless in

front of all his peers and there must have been 10 guys there! But I had

to answer promptly to his question. I remembered: anything he said,

whenever he said it.

 "No Johnny, I'm not wearing a bra."

 "Prove that to me. Lift your top."

 Today I was wearing a red top, much tighter than the blouse from

yesterday.

 I lifted my top exposing my boobs in front of his eyes. He could see

all of my breasts and my nipples standing proudly.

 "Keep your top up and show it to my witness behind you," Johnny said.

 In the process of turning of course everybody present had a peek at my

boobs. When the "witness" had seen the proof of me not wearing a bra, I

had to turn back around but the other way. This way everybody had had a

peek.

 "Well done, precious. You can redress now. Keep this up. Have you

made the appointment?"

 "I have Johnny, but it is at one this afternoon and I have to skip

classes, so I thought..."

 "You don't think. That's my job. It is not my problem that you have to

skip classes. Do as I tell, is all I ask. How about tanning?"

 I had a problem there. I didn't know anyplace where I could sunbathe in

the nude. At home in the garden along the poolside my brother would surely

see and make dumb remarks, or my mom would start asking questions. So I

used the tanning light my mom used in wintertime to keep up her tan.

 "Nice thought, but that won't do precious. Lights give an unnatural

tan. Find a way. Maybe try the beach at Hammerhead?"

 I had no idea of what he was talking about, but I stored the name in my

mind.

 Then he surprised me even more with his next order: "Lift your skirt."

 Again in my mind I was stunned by his command, but again also I

remembered the social perks it would get me in the end and I remembered

putting on thick cotton knickers this morning because my skirt only reached

till mid thigh. Also my period was due and I would soon be wearing

sanitary napkins. So it was a sane thing to wear.

 So I lifted the tight short darkblue skirt to reveal my undies. I felt

the blood rush to my head in shame as all guys were gawking at my knickers.

Lucky for me the circle of onlookers was tight, so nobody else in the hall

had a view of my knickers.

 "Oh God this is horrible. Whoever wears these things anymore? White

cotton undies? And you seriously think I will let you in on the most

popular crowd without you even knowing what is hip? From now on you will

only wear thongs, the stringy type. And when I say from now on I mean from

NOW on. Take these off! Quick!"

 I lowered my skirt and took off my knickers without revealing myself.

Then I handed over my knickers to Johnny.

 "I don't want those awful things. Throw them away! In fact, you will

dispose of all your knickers when you get home and in future only wear

string thongs. Is that understood? I'll have Dan check your drawers. You

still have a lot to learn in two weeks girl. God, I thought that at least

you knew about thongs."

 And with that he walked off to his class taking his clique with him.

 I was really embarrassed that he had shown me to his friends. I had

gone topless before on the beach in Europe, but not one single girl wears

tops over there. Mom and I simply adjusted. I remember the stealthy looks

from Dan and dad. Still there it was by choice and in the right setting.

Here in the hallway it most certainly was not!

 And I had shown my underwear! God who would have thought that! As I

thought about me showing my knickers I remembered that I was even worse off.

By not wearing them at all! I wore four pieces of clothing en two of them

were shoes!

 For the remainder of the morning I held my legs tight against each

other. Not giving anyone the opportunity to see my bare hairy pussy.

 Right after history I had to run to Madame Erika for my make up session.

I had the address from the yellow pages, but it was in a part of town where

I never had been before. It was the shady part of town and I was glad that

is was bright daylight. I saw some peepshows and Adult movie theatres on

the road over. Also there were a lot of porn shops. I saw things on the

pictures in the windows outside that my protected upbringing would never

had shown a fourteen year old virgin. I must admit that I was intrigued,

but I had Madame on my mind.

 I was precisely on time for the appointment. Madame Erika asked me to

sit in an old barber chair. Erika was a nice lady of about forty. She was

peaceful and assuring. She gave me tea in the backside treatment room and

asked me what Johnny had said to me and done to me.

 I told her about the Johnny Makeover and the bra and the knickers and the

tanning and the party in two weeks.

 Erika was not surprised. "I know what he wants. We have an

arrangement. I will let Gloria, my assistant, buy you some thongs of the

kind he likes. Also Gloria will buy you shoes that you have to learn

walking on. They are high spiked and you better learn or make a fool out

of yourself. We will start with the makeover. Before we start I want

written consent from you that the whole procedure is with your full

approval. The procedure consists of facial and body treatment. That means

we will scrub, clean, remove blemishes and restyle your face. You are

really beautiful, so we won't need much remodelling. If you are not

allowed to have any tan lines, how will you get by your pubes blocking the

sun? They'll have to be trimmed at least."

 Geeezz. I had not thought about that at all. I told you I was proud of

my pubes and did not ever want to have them gone.

 Erika thought that in two weeks the trimmed hairs would have returned

quite some bit and suggested we trim them short. I agreed but with great

reluctance. Softly Erika reminded me that I had no say in what she would

do to me whatsoever, and to simply accept it. She had to report any

hesitation to Johnny. She asked for my approval to all she would undertake

today and handed me a form. I trusted her and signed without reading it.

 Then Erika had me take off my top and skirt, effectively undressing me

totally. She just raised an eyebrow and started work on my face. She

scrubbed the skin, removed unclear skin and then epilated my eyebrows. I

had never done that before. She used wax and it stung quite a bit, but it

was over in a sec. After that she dyed my brows and lashes.

 While keeping my eyes closed to let the dye do its work, I heard the

buzzing sound of an electrical machine. Erika told me to keep my eyes shut

and that is would sting a bit. I thought she used some cleaning device for

micro treatment. It sure did sting! All over the length of my eyelids it

stung when she took the machine over it. Then the same feeling went over

my lips. All around the edge of my lips and on some parts of my mouth

itself. It really hurt there. Then she applied lipstick.

 Erika said that the face was okay for now, but that I had to return in

two weeks, just before the party, to touch up.

 Then she took a piercing gun in her hands. She took both my ears,

cleaned them with ether or alcohol and shot two gold rings through them. I

protested before the piercing ordeal, but Erika threatened to tell Johnny

or apply an extra piercing if I kept that up so I stopped. After the ears

she prepared to put a barbell through the top of my bellybutton. And I

couldn't stop myself and protested. I remembered that she had to report to

Johnny too late.

 "I did warn you stupid girl. Now I have to give you an extra piercing.

I would almost have been finished by now."

 Indeed Erika went on with the navel piercing and put the needle between

two tweezers through the top of my belly button.

 "I shall spare you the pain of some piercings on obvious or touchy

places. I shall pierce the tongue."

 I almost cried out again, but a look from Erika stopped me just in time.

She pulled out my tongue and used some stuff to make me feel it less. Then

after careful placement she put the needle through and I cried out in pain.

Erika was good. She applied the barbell and the piercing would not show in

daily life.

 "You will make some boy really happy with that," she said with a smirk.

I didn't understand her.

 Well piercings can be removed I thought and I had wanted earrings all my

life. It was not as if this was permanent. Mom was against it: it would

destroy acupuncture spots.

 Erika declared the procedure complete and asked Gloria to show her buys

of this afternoon.

 Gloria had been shopping for thongs and she came back with 6 pairs she

hadn't shown me yet. She also bought the shoes. Gloria would trim my

pussy. She explained to me that it was daily work for her to do this and

not to be embarrassed. I was naked except for the three piercings and

embarrassed as hell to let anybody else touch my pussy, I can tell you

that. She was surprised that I wore no underwear seeing me the first time

that day.

 Then she put me on the edge of the chair, laying back comfortably. She

clipped and trimmed the long hairs with scissors. Then she asked me to

stand up and raise my arms to remove the hair of my armpits. She applied

oil instead of foam and explained that it was to prevent razor burn and in

growing hairs. Then she took some new disposable razors and my armpits

were smooth in a few minutes flat. I not only felt naked after the shaving

but I was really naked too.

 Then Gloria gave me the shoes. She bought open sandals with heels 4

inches high and sharp as needles.

 "Walk on these every chance you get and make yourself comfortable with

them."

 After Gloria was finished Erika took me to the wall with a large full

body sized mirror. I stumbled like a drunk on the high heeled shoes. Only

then did she let me look into a mirror for the first time that afternoon.

 I have never been so horrified in my life looking at myself!

 I looked like a whore. My brows were shaped perfectly. Beautiful

arches over my eyes, enhancing the gaze from my hazel eyes. My lashes were

colored black and standing full in the light, my skin was pure and softly

shining like silk, but the rest of my face...

 My eyelids were puffy and red. Erika told me she had tattooed my

eyelids and lips. Jesus Christ! For the rest of my natural life the eyes

would not be without a black stripe just at the bottom of the lids. Many

women just applied that with eye liner, but poor Giselle was marked for

life.

 My mouth was shaped with a definite line around the lips. She had used

some bright red color around my lips and she had shaped the lips more

roundly. I had thick lips from the tattooing procedure and from the shape

itself. They just looked like I was in for anything, pouting.

 Then looking down I could see my puffy pussy lips dangling under my

body. The lips were protruded and I saw myself like a 10 year old again.

With almost no pussy hair.

 On my feet were the 4 inch high heels. I was still working on my

balance but it looked like my legs were long towers of flesh. The shoes

were beautiful and made me look like 19 years old at least. I saw these

kind of women on the street outside. Erika made me look like a whore.

 I started crying but I knew there was no way back. I was tattooed for

eternity and I was totally in the power of Johnny. I knew after being

marked like this and coming so far I could not refuse him anything in the

future.

 Erika declared I was done for the day. She advised me to buy an ice

cream to soothe the pain on my lips and to stop the swelling. The tattoo

was not like putting dragons on somebody's arms. Erika used a much finer

needle and this skin did not need deep penetration to stick. She expected

that by tomorrow the swelling would almost not be visible.

 I did not want to go home and face my parents so I asked Erika where I

could sunbathe in the nude. Lucky for me she knew of a small secluded

beach not far from the parlour. Many movie stars from Los Angeles go there

to get a full tan, she explained. Well they would, our town being a suburb

of Los Angeles.

 Then Gloria showed me the thongs. One was even smaller then the next

one! Gloria said this was what Johnny wanted. All of them were nothing

more then strings through the butt and some square inches of cloth on the

pussy only, not even that much on the vulva. Also the fabric was so sheer

that it clung to the skin and showed everything by looking through it or by

the shape it took on. I chose a black lacy thong to put on and paid Erika.

 After that I headed to the beach, wobbling dangerously on my new high

heels. Needless to say I cried all afternoon.

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 I didn't see Johnny for a few days. My face had taken on its original

shape the next day. Mom and dad went ballistic over my change telling that

I was too young to make permanent decisions like that and and and. But in

the end there was nothing they could do. I soon realised that I was doomed

to wear lipstick all the time for the rest of my life, because otherwise

people could see the distinction between the tattooed lip outline and the

natural one. Erika had used some bright red color and I was destined to

use bright colors.

 One problem came when my period started the day after the treatment. I

couldn't wear napkins in my thongs, so I bought tampons. My pussy was

tight but I managed to get them in. Also I had to get used to a string in

my butt. My asshole was not used to having something against is and I

plucked the whole first day getting my string out. By the second day I was

more used to it and after the third day I loved the way they felt or better

put, the way I never felt I anything. When I got home I started going

through my drawer with knickers. There were some that were to beautiful to

throw away and I put them to the side. At hat moment Dan entered my

bedroom and asked what I was doing.

 "I'm just going through some old stuff. I need some new clothes so I'm

just scanning my wardrobe." I said wishing him away.

 But Dan came closer.

 "You know I have orders to help you get rid of your old underwear. So

give."

 His big hands took all I had in the drawer. Gone were my knickers, even

the silk ones I got last Christmas. But he also took my body stockings.

They had more cloth in the gusset than allowed, so they had to go. Dan

threw them in a bag. I was devastated but I understood that he did that on

orders from Dan. So I thought lets get it over with. I gave him my cotton

bra's too, leaving me with the lacy ones. A big cotton bra is no match

with thongs are they?

 The piercings were no bother at all. Sure they hurt, but Erika gave me

a bottle of antiseptic stuff that I applied and the wounds healed

beautifully. My tongue piercing was placed perfectly. Even mom and dad

didn't see the thing ever. No ticking against my teeth and no hissing in

my speech. It took some time getting used to while eating, but the barbell

was not that long and it was not in the way much.

 My classmates gave me the third degree on what and why, but I kept my

mouth shut. I told them if they wanted to I could refer them to a parlour.

But I think for these fourteen year olds that went too far. As it had for

me to be honest. My friend Barbara was more perceptive than the others.

 "You are trying to get in the clique huh? Do you know what they do with

each other on their parties and weekends? Do you? Sex. That's what. You

better think Giselle."

 Yes I heard the rumours too and I thought that it made the deal the more

interesting. At the same moment I suspected that little 14 year olds

aren't mature enough for that so they wouldn't, would they?

 I only now noticed that the other girls were treated the same way I was.

I recognised the tattooing on their faces too. With some more than with

others, but recognisable. I knew now why they all had these piercings.

Still, these girls...

 -----------------

 In the week following Johnny beckoned me to him again. We were alone in

a quiet part of the school, in a small hallway leading to the sport fields.

 "Hi precious. Have you been keeping to the orders I gave you?" he asked

me.

 "Yes Johnny, I have done everything that you have asked me," I said

proudly, because I had.

 "Prove it to me. Take of your top and skirt."

 By now I knew better than to discuss an order, so I quickly took of my

top and skirt. The thongs I had on were really tiny and the tiny cloth and

string more than once slipped between my pussylips.

 I stood before Johnny in nothing than my tiny thong and the three

piercings. Waiting demurely for his approval.

 "Hold your arms up and spread your legs two feet. I want to check for

tanning lines."

 His face was almost on my skin when he gave me the once over. He pulled

down the thong some to check for tanning lines. But I had been careful. I

had turned every few minutes and I had tanned evenly all over. I had taken

the bus and walked to the beach every day. This way I could practise

walking the high heeled shoes and get a tan. I studied at the beach so I

could make full use of the sun time. On the nude beach I was not the only

one with an almost bare crotch. I had played volleyball with a bunch of

regulars and I noticed that even some guys had bare cocks and balls I

noticed.

 Then he checked the face. I heard him making approving sounds and that

made me happy. Approval of this really hard to please kid.

 "You're doing fine. Keep this up and you will blend in perfectly with

the top clique. I see you trimmed your cunt to tan better too. Perfect.

 New instructions for you: make an appointment with Madame Erika for

Friday so she can touch up. I'll leave orders for her.

 You will do fine this Saturday. Wear a tight one piece dress. Erika

will know. Now get lost."

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 Fortunately Erika had scheduled in my appointment already expecting the

return. Sadly again at one in the afternoon, so I had to skip some classes

again.

 When I entered the parlour, wearing my high heels as usual outside

school, Erika was pleased to see me.

 "I see you are getting used to the shoes?"

 "Yes Erika, I wear them whenever I can. I keep them in my bag at all

times and out of school I practise walking on them. I even once almost

missed the bus and I had to run to get it. I tell you I can even run on

these babies!"

 She let me wash my face to get rid of any outside dirt and make up for

the facial. Then she asked me how I was. Of course I had to tell her my

parents were outraged and my girl friends were curious.

 Again Erika told me she had had instructions from Johnny and I had to

sign a consent form. She told me nothing bad would be done to me so again

I signed.

 Then she had me undress myself totally and sit in the chair.

 She scrubbed and massaged my face again and touched up the eyebrows with

tweezers. Then she switched on the tattooing machine. I started to tell

her that nothing more should be done, but she shushed me.

 "You know that you have no say in it and that I will have to tell Johnny

if you don't obey. So be still and lay back."

 I was really frightened that she would tattoo whatever on my body. But

she was good. She reapplied ink to my eye lids making them blacker but not

expanding the zone. Then she switched needles and reapplied the lip work.

This time she applied some more color on the lips themselves, but the shape

stayed the same. Then she touched up some freckles with skin toned dye.

 After that she inspected my piercings. They had healed well with the

care I had given them. My ears had perfect holes in them Erika had done

well and the positions were perfect too. The tongue piercing was done so

well that my parents had not discovered it yet. I told her I had had

trouble eating in the beginning, but now it was ok. I didn't lisple either

like so many other girls do.

 Erika said we were almost ready. She had me stand up and took some

hairclips to put my hair in a bun on top of my head. Then she took me to

her bathroom just behind the parlour. She asked me to keep my arms wide of

my body and to spread my legs two feet. Then she started to apply a nice

smelling, green cream thickly all over my body. I was totally covered in

it from my neck to my feet. She even applied it meticulously in all the

crevices of my pussy and asshole and between. I had to wait 5 minutes and

then shower off and scrub with some organic scrubbing sponge.

 I was really curious what the purpose of the creaming was. Then after

my shower I dried off with a soft towel and I felt the change of my skin.

It was soft and smooth, really smooth. I was really glad with that. Then

I discovered why it was so smooth: I had no body hair anymore. Every tiny

hair on my legs and arms was gone.

 "Hey Erika. I have no hair anymore. Won't this itch and tingle when it

grows back?"

 "Surprise. This is some safe but unapproved stuff from Johnny's dad

that destroys and removes any hair follicle. So your hair will never grow

back honey. Ever."

 I was shocked. Of course I could have known that Johnny had something

else up his sleeve, but this... But in reality it was not an unpleasant

surprise. I knew some women paid dearly for laser removal for their legs

and arms.

 Then I looked down and realised with a shock that my pussy had been well

creamed too. I would never have hair on my pussy again!!! Gone was even

the slightest stubble that had grown these past two weeks. Gone was the

slightest shadow of hair on my poor pussy. No follicles were left and no

hair would ever grow on my body again. Shit.

 Gloria again had gone shopping and came back with just the perfect

dress. It was dark green and fit perfectly with my auburn hair. It clung

to my body on every curve and reached to the top of my thighs, barely

covering my ass. It had one inch wide shoulder straps with a round

cleavage on front and back, just showing a nice cleavage of tits. On the

front it had a large oval opening on the belly, from below the bottom of my

tits to just the top of my vulva exposing my navel in the middle. On the

back it had the same oval, right up to the top of my bum. Suddenly when I

saw myself in the mirror I saw a beautiful woman and not a slut or whore

anymore. Still I looked very mature for a 14 year old.

 Gloria also replaced my black training 4 inch heels. She bought a pair

of lovely light shoes with 4 inch heels also. My training shoes were still

ok but these matched the dress.

 The thong she bought for the occasion had no function whatsoever. It

was not only sheer, it was totally transparent. It really almost only

covered the oval of my pussy and pushed my lips together making the labia

stick out. I could see the pink flesh shine through the fabric.

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 Dan, my brother was also applying to be one of the clique. He is 2

years older than I am and would be my driver for the night. He knew about

my plans to get into the clique too and would drive us both over. I had

arranged that I would sleep with Barbara, whose parents were away for the

weekend and whose older sister had more eyes for her boyfriend then for her

little sister and her sleepover. I could climb through the window to get

to bed. Mom and dad simply thought I would have a real sleepover. Dan

picked me up at Barbara's house.

 When we arrived at the huge mansion the party was well on its way.

People were everywhere and Johnny had arranged not one but two locations

with kegs of beer. Johnny greeted me when I stepped into the door. Dan

had vanished already.

 "Hi there lovely Giselle. Why don't you walk with me for a second?

Let's see if everything is as we agreed."

 He took me upstairs to his bedroom and put me in front of his large

closet with a full length mirror.

 "Undress for me please." He said and I started to take of my dress

without the slightest hesitation. Soon I was only dressed in my thong and

high heels.

 I knew he would check me out, but he would find nothing wrong. My tan

was even and a golden shine adorned my body. The hair on my body was gone,

my pussy was smooth and clean. My face was shaped as he had ordered Erika.

I wore no bra and my thong was stringy and see through.

 I had 4 piercings in my body of which 3 were obvious. I bought a nice

jewel to replace the navel stud and now I had a small green flower in my

belly button. Yes I must say that I had done everything to belong to the

clique and he would take me into the group and reveal the last secret.

 Johnny indeed could find nothing wrong. He checked me thoroughly but

everything was as he had ordered. I suspected that the check could have

ended sooner, but Johnny took his time.

 "Let's see if Erika did her job well."

 He took off my thong. Letting it drop to the floor and felt with his

fingers along my pussylips. I almost put my legs together, but managed to

restrain myself. He touched along the whole length of my labia and on the

piece of skin between the cunt and the asshole too. I knew there was not

one single hair there. He grunted approvingly.

 Then he stood before me and said that I had entered the selection.

 "You may be surprised, but there are more girls here tonight that want

to belong to the group and you will all independently be valuated. This

means that the boys will be your judges and rate your general behaviour

this evening. Be friendly, be social, have fun. And remember that any

girl could be your opponent; any boy can be your judge. Only one can make

it into the group at the end of the night."

 With that I dressed up again and we joined the party.

 A couple of hours later Johnny called me to come to him. I had enjoyed

the evening and danced and laughed with some guys. I even had had some

beer and I felt happy and light in the head, but not drunk. I had not

taken too much notice of my almost non existent clothing. The nights in

the nude had paid up

 "Giselle I want you to take of your knickers and hand them to Bob."

 I hesitated for a sec. I was dressed in a dress that did almost not

cover my bum. The thong was my last resort of virtue, how ever small it

may have been.

 But I was trained well and I would not give up hours before finals.

 So I wiggled out of my sheer, stringy thong and handed them over to Bob,

who was really pleased with them, or so it seemed.

 "Please smell them Bob. Tell me if Giselle here was a nice young lady

and that she cleaned herself after using the bathroom."

 As a matter of fact I had washed myself below. If only because the

dress was so short and the thong so not absorbing that I didn't want any

odours to escape.

 Bob made a show out of covering his nose with the thong and inhaling

loudly. He had already seen that they were clean and fresh of course.

 "Inspected and found spotless, sir," he said to Johnny.

 "Thank you Giselle, you have not disappointed me. You can go."

 Bob did not make any move suggesting he handed over my underwear to me

again, so after a few seconds I left without them.

 The rest of the evening went by in a party way. Boys and girls were

nice to me. There were some girls that were treated like me in the

cosmetic sense and I kinda guessed that these were my opponents. They were

all gorgeous without fail and dressed to kill. Like I was.

 At about eleven thirty Johnny came up to me again.

 "Giselle, the judges have their notes together and we are ready for the

last part. You have done very well and I hope you don't blow the last

part. Please come with me."

 He led me to his room again. We were alone in the room, the curtains

were drawn and only one or two lights were on, barely enough to see where

we were going.

 "Part of the clique is to help each other. The girls help the guys and

the guys help the girls. That is cool isn't it?" Johnny asked.

 "Well yes Johnny, it is ok to stick together and help each other." I

said to him.

 "So if I told you that I needed help with something you would help me,

wouldn't you?"

 "Of course Johnny, I would help you." I was curious where he was leading

up to.

 "Please take of my trousers then, there is something there that needs

help."

 There we were. Sex was a part. I knew that because of the rumours

going round in school. But also the other girls... So I wasn't surprised.

 "Johnny I'm still a virgin and I..."

 "Thank you for the information. But I didn't ask you anything, it is

not important now and you have will do as I say. So get to work."

 Johnny was getting angry and that would blow the whole thing. I hadn't

gone this far, upsetting my parents, getting pierced and tattooed, pussy

bald for the rest of my life to quit now.

 So I undid his buckle, opened his button and unzipped his zipper. His

pants dropped and I saw his boxer. Anticipating his next command I reached

for his boxers, but he stopped me.

 "Not so fast. I think that you could lose some clothing too now." But

he and I knew that I only wore the dress and shoes. I decided to play with

him and took of one of the shoes.

 "This better?" I asked him playfully. Might as well enjoy myself.

 Johnny laughed and appreciated the courage I had.

 "Ok you can go on now." He said laughingly.

 Again I did not do the expected but took of his shirt and threw it away.

He had thrown of his loafers when he entered, so he was now only dressed in

boxers. The front of them stood forward, displaying a semi hard on. I was

not experienced, but Dan and I once found a sex video in mom's drawer and

watched it together. There I learned about masturbation and penetration

and using your mouth. I had practised masturbation occasionally after

that. So I knew what sex was.

 "You're on again," he said to me.

 I took of my other shoe and the dress. His eyes lighted when he saw me

in the nude and his boxers stood out more.

 "Kneel in front of me and take off my boxers. I want you to suck my

cock and afterwards I will do you a favour in return. I know you are

inexperienced so I will teach you how."

 I lunged forward to get to his boxers and when I pulled them down his

cock fell from the restraining cotton and slapped me in the eye. It

startled me and Johnny laughed. I saw that his cock and balls were totally

bare.

 "Take a good look at my cock and learn the various parts of it. You'll

notice that I have no hair either. The males of the clique have to do some

things about themselves too, you know. The balls are sensitive. Squeeze

them softly for pleasure."

 I took his sack in my hands and felt the balls wiggle in my hands.

 "Now take your other hand and grab my cock. Softly put your hand around

it and jerk it up and down. Nice and easy."

 I did as instructed. I was surprised that his cock was hard and soft at

the same time. Pulling it it came close to my mouth the whole time, and I

looked at it with interest. I noticed that his cock kept on rising and

growing. When does this thing stop? I saw the actors in the movie. They

were large, but they must have been special. That kind of cock would never

fit anywhere with me. In the end Johnny's cock was about 7 inches. Fairly

normal he told me.

 Then I saw a drop of fluid on the tip of his cock. I felt it with my

thumb and it was slippery.

 "Mmmmhh your penis is getting wet from excitement," I said to him.

 "This is not a penis. You will call it cock or dick, nothing else."

Johnny responded.

 "Now, kiss the tip of my cock. Lick the precum and taste it," he told

me.

 I licked the tip. It was smooth and the precum tasted salty and fishy.

Not bad, just not good either.

 "Take the head in your mouth and suck softly. Use your tongue too. Let

the cock enter your mouth and swallow it. Just don't use your teeth!"

 I did that and Johnny started fucking my mouth softly. Each time

entering more of his cock in my mouth. After two inches he reached the end

of my mouth and I started gagging a bit. I was not sure what he expected

from me, so I didn't stop him.

 Johnny pushed his cock further and further and I had trouble not

gagging. But somehow I managed to suppress it. His head entered my throat

and that was the limit. I could not take any more of his cock.

 Johnny was really glad.

 "You have gone further than any girl the first time. I think we can

make you a star cocksucker yet and deepthroating is on the repertoire for

certain. Next time when I reach your throat, let it enter and swallow like

taking down a large chunk of food, then allow the cock in your throat."

 His words had made me proud and it made me want to do better. I was

convinced I could make the cut by tonight and become member of the clique

before the other girls in the competition.

 Johnny pushed his cock in once again and indeed I could swallow about an

inch extra of his cock. When Johnny kept pushing I panicked and couldn't

breathe anymore and he took it out. We kept on cock sucking for some

minutes. I started finding out what he liked from his grunting and Johnny

taught me how to use my piercing to excite him more. Now I understood why

Erika said I would make some boy real happy. Bitch.

 I proceeded sucking the top of his cock, stroking it with my hands at

the same time. Johnny warned me he was getting close to orgasm.

 "There is one extra rule: cum doesn't reach the floor ever. It goes

either in the girl or on the girl. If it goes on you, you make sure it

gets in you too. This time I'll cum in your mouth. Taste it and swallow

it!"

 I held his cockhead in my mouth as he indeed came close to cumming. I

sucked the sensitive head and used my piercing to heighten the sensation.

Then I felt his cock grow rigid and without further warning he started

exploding in my mouth. I didn't know what to expect. It could be a drop

but it could also be a gallon.

 So I immediately started swallowing. He spurted maybe six times and it

was too much for me. His cum started leaking out the sides of my mouth as

he kept on cumming inside my mouth. The amount was not that much, but I

had to keep the cock inside too.

 Johnny was spent and he took out his cock after the last spurt.

 "Clean my cock with your tongue, Giselle and use your fingers to lap up

the last of my cum from your face. Tastes good, huh?"

 I can say that I found it an interesting taste. It tasted salty and

fishy. Not too bad but I think it would be an acquired taste to get to

love it. But I didn't mind in the least.

 "Now you know about cock sucking. I suspect that you will become a

master in the time to come. Why don't you lie down on my bed for a while

and I'll explain how I can repay you."

 I lied down on the four poster bed and Johnny came lying next to me.

With his left hand he started stroking my belly and he fondled the navel

piercing. Then his hand wandered up and he cupped my left tit. His right

hand supported his head when he looked down on my body and up to my face,

staring me in the eyes.

 "You are a lovely girl. Beautifully developed and still developing to

be a stunning lady. The clique will help you to fulfil all your dreams.

There is a price to pay, but judging from your eager response just now, I

think that you will pay happily. I will be one of your teachers to find

your way along your own body. Come to me." Johnny said.

 He started kissing me. His lips felt soft to mine and he grinded them

softly against me. Then his mouth opened and his tongue snug out to touch

my mouth. He probed his way between my lips and automatically I opened my

mouth quickly to give him total access.

 His tongue was in my mouth and we intertwined tongues. It was a totally

erotic movement and when he started to bring his hand to my booby and

squeezed it I welcomed him. It was the perfect moment to enhance my hot

feeling at that moment. I never knew this feeling before from another

person, but when I masturbated the feeling was almost the same.

 Tingles went to my pussy from his ministrations to my nipples. Then his

head lowered and he took my right nipple in his mouth, started sucking and

biting around it. I thought I went through the roof! Boy could he ever

excite a girl from nibbling her tits, or was it just me that got excited

from it? I felt pure lust travelling from my tits to my pussy, which went

wet instantly.

 Johnny was hot to the trot and had his hand on my cunt in no time. He

felt the moisture seeping through the clean hairless folds and his arched

finger that he took through the length of my pussy was already soaking wet

when he was only half way.

 "We are going to have fun, darling, Oh yes we are." I heard Johnny

mutter under his breath as he switched tits and started sucking on my left

tit.

 I swear I almost reached orgasm from his tit sucking alone. If he would

have taken it just a little bit further I would have gone over that crest.

But he didn't.

 Instead he kissed his way down, sucking on my navel piercing and then

ending with his head between my thighs. Automatically I spread my legs

wide creating an obscene picture for him. He had a clear view of my bare,

hairless cunt and he played with his finger along the length of my outer

labia. Then his finger entered my virgin pussy some and he played with my

inner labia. When he pushed his finger in some more he bumped into my

hymen which didn't really hurt, but I felt it real good. I fleetingly

wondered how it would feel when I lost it in the far future.

 Johnny started working on my cunt seriously. His right hand was still

fondling my tits, but the orgasm edge was off now. His left hand was going

up and down over my slit, until his thumb touched my clit.

 Again I felt fireworks going off and I imagined I was head banging

against the sealing. Miles high through the roof. It was such a feeling

that I have never created with myself masturbating.

 Johnny started lapping at my cunt. I could feel he was an expert. His

tongue lapped up my female secretions and he massaged my labia with ease

and devotion. Then he started lapping at my clit and sucking it in. He

would hold of sometimes and I was begging him not to stop. I felt an

orgasm coming up from far and it was a raring thunder getting close. I

knew this was the one I couldn't give myself and I was desperate that he

give it to me. I was close, holding of, getting more from the mega cum

that was nearing its peak. Oh sweet expectations. Johnny as a master

director switched from fingering my cunt to lapping my clit, fingering my

tits at the same time holding me on that plateau.

 But he never took me over the edge. I just didn't reach the ultimate

cum and I knew it was just around the corner. I started using my own hands

to get the ultimate pleasure, but Johnny ordered me not to.

 "Make me cum Johnny. I'm so near, please make me cum," I begged him to

take me to that wonderfull place.

 "You want to cum darling? You want Johnny to give you a nice orgasm?

Is that it Giselle?"

 "YES Johnny, make me cum. I can't stand it anymore, I'm so close, so

close," I said.

 Then he positioned himself quickly between my legs. His cock was stiff

and majestic pointing at my opening. The tip dangerously close within a

second. He pushed the cockhead between my labia when I sobered up enough

to object.

 "NO, don't fuck me. I can't, No no no ... uunnggghhh"

 And with one fluid motion he was inside my cunt, breaking my cherry in

one stride and bottoming out completely. The sting of breaking my hymen

was sharp and really painful, but Johnny only stopped when he had

completely invaded my sacred body.

 "Ouch ooooh Johnny please take it out. I can't, I'm too young to fuck.

Please no."

 But my crying was in vane. Of course my cherry was busted. I couldn't

do anything about it or glue it back together.

 Johnny started taking out his huge cock that filled up my young girls

body, only to push it back inside me. Over and over he repeated the

motion, fucking my fourteen year old hairless cunt. I stopped complaining,

accepting the inevitable. Johnny would fuck me any way he liked.

 After a while the orgasm that was so near to me earlier started creeping

op that hill again. We had found a rhythm that was as old as the world. I

was getting into it and the orgasm was getting closer and closer again. My

legs surrounded his body that lay on me, stuffing that marvellous cock in

and out of my poor pussy.

 `Oooohh Yes Johnny do it harder, deeper. Oh boy I'm so close again. So

close. Don't stop this time Johnny. Make me cum this time Johnny. Don't

stop till I cum." I cried out loud.

 Then I felt the most wonderful cum cumming up from deep within my body.

It was unstoppable this time and I felt the first waves of orgasm ripping

through my body, when Johnny grew bigger and more rigid inside me. I knew

that his orgasm was impending too and that would be perfect, but suddenly

it dawned on me like a bucket of ice water...

 "Not inside me, not inside me!!!! I'm ovulating. I'll get pregnant!

Get it out!"

 Johnny kept on pushing his cock inside my poor ovulating body and my own

orgasm which really was unstoppable overtook my sanity and I could only

grunt in ecstasy as the most powerful orgasm ripped through my body.

 "Oooooh, yyyeeaaaaahhh I'm cumminggg..."

 I heard Johnny grasping for air too and he buried his cock as deeply as

possible in my cunt, delivering his potent sperm directly into my womb.

With short outward and inward motions Johnny deposited six or seven huge

spurts of cum inside my fertile cunt.

 He collapsed on my body, supporting his weight enough to let me breathe

too. After a few minutes of heavy panting he lifted himself looking me in

the eye and he kissed me open mouth. His cock was still buried inside my

pussy, closing the opening and blocking the way for the seed to seep out.

 "I told you, cum gets into the girl."

 I was desperate that he would have impregnated me. I had to admit that

it had heightened the orgasm just before, knowing that he could knock me up

just then, but of course after all the magnificent orgasm was not worth the

danger of motherhood.

 "Well Giselle, I think you did admiringly well this whole evening. The

seed is inside your cunt. You can't do anything about it just now, so

accept it for what it is. I'll take my cock out and you'll clean it with

your mouth. Then we will see if the judges have concluded their verdict."

 Johnny got off my body and I did clean his semi hard cock with my tongue

lapping up his cum and my own.

 There were five boys waiting in the hallway and Johnny let them into the

bedroom. He himself had dressed in a robe, but I was still naked as a

newborn child, without the hair too. When I stood I could feel the seed

drip from my body, searching its way down my thighs.

 It was dark in the room and I could not see the faces of the jury. But

Johnny told me they all had give the word go for my initiation. There was

just one aspect that they had to test for themselves. I didn't need to

figure that one out, as I saw that they all undressed and put their clothes

on their own heaps along the side of the room.

 When they were all naked, I saw all their dicks in sorts and shapes and

above all; sizes. One thing they all had in common: they still had their

pubes.

 "Johnny, I think that I know what follows now, but I thought that the

guys had to be bald too? What about that?" I asked him.

 "You are clever and one step ahead my Giselle. Go to my bathroom next

door and prepare the guys as you yourself are prepared. Cream their cocks

and balls and have them wash after five minutes."

 He handed me a jar of the cream I got to know at Erika's only the

previous day. I chuckled, because I knew that none of these boys would

ever wear a patch of hair on their cocks and sacks after I was through with

them.

 The first boy entered the bathroom. I knew of him, but I did not know

his name. His cock was semi erect and I had no trouble applying the cream

to his dick and balls. Then the other boys filed into the bathroom and I

prepared them all. The last boy shocked me immensely. It was my brother

standing there with his proud cock protruding from his body. He too was

embarrassed to be there, knowing what was to follow in a few minutes.

 Suddenly I got a wild idea and I smeared the cream onto my brother, but

I did not stop at his cock and balls which I smeared copiously. I creamed

his total pubic area, his asshole and buttocks his back and torso and his

armpits. I only left the arms and legs uncreamed.

 Then I beckoned Johnny. I knew Johnny shaved instead of using the

cream. I more or less ordered him to use the cream too and he looked at me

inquisitively but gave in and came to have his cock and balls for ever

hairless.

 The boys scrubbed and showered and were hairless from that point on.

 "These judges are here to test you for your final test. We are with six

guys and you are just one girl. I think you will have to use your

imagination to keep us all happy. One thing guys: we know about the rule,

cum gets into the girl, but tonight nobody cums into her cunt, except me. I

guess she has a lot of swallowing to do."

 And I did swallow. Johnny let me take position on my hands and knees

and his cock was buried inside me in no time, taking me from behind. The

other boys took position at my face and while I jerked of one guy I sucked

another. They rotated clockwise after every couple of minutes and I sucked

my own juice from a fresh cock every few minutes. Then the boys started to

get near orgasm and came in my mouth one by one. The last two were Johnny

and Dan, Johnny filling my fertile cunt with fresh seed while Dan was

filling my mouth with his. I guess you could say that I was broken in.

 "Well guys what do you all say. Is this the one for tonight?" Johnny

asked their verdict.

 They gave me six thumbs up.

 Johnny went to the other side of the room and took some electrical

appliance. He plugged it in next to his bed and asked me to lie on my

back. After a few minutes I saw a dark red glow in the dark room and

suddenly I realised what the last part was. Johnny held me to the bed and

applied the mark that I had seen in the girls shower several times. The

last secret. Just of the side of my clit on my for ever bare cunt,

apparent to everyone to see, he applied the branding mark. It was a circle

with two parallel lines with inside it the words: clique approved slut. I

was in, and they would be in me...

Epilogue:

Johnny had indeed knocked me up that first time. It took me four weeks

to find the courage to tell my parents and we decided that I would keep the

baby. Yes a fourteen year old with a baby. I the beginning when nothing

showed I kept sucking and fucking all the guys in the clique and attended

every party. I went to finish school and true to his word Johnny helped me

get through everything.

 My mom was present at birth and saw the branding mark for the first

time, adorning my bare cunt and so visible. Johnny's dad started a trust

fund for the baby and I'll never have any financial trouble.

 The baby is five months old now. It is a lovely girl with Johnny's

golden hair and my hazel eyes. Figure that. I'm on my way to Johnny once

again and once again ovulating, but I think I'll wait telling him that

after he has fucked me real good a couple of times...