**The Show Must Go On**

by DavePunter

If she was honest, Kate was pretty fed up and bored. No, make that very fed up and very bored. But she was shy and quiet, even with her husband Ed. Even after seven years together she didn't usually say what she felt. It wasn't as though she wasn't an attractive woman, although Ed had ceased to comment on the fact. She was good looking, curved in the right places, but generally felt less attractive than she actually was. Ed had given up on the compliments, not because he no longer loved her, but because he felt she didn't believe him. Like so many, she lacked any sense of her own beauty and worth.

Mind you, Ed was the same, only a little more confident than his wife. They were known to their few friends as "the quiet ones". Not given to partying. Very conservative in dress and taste. Never heard to swear or even make the odd critical comment. In fact rarely heard to say anything

But Kate was close to saying something today. Or doing something rash. Anything to relieve the boredom.

She had nearly said something yesterday but she had bitten her tongue. It would just be a moan and would only make things worse. After all, it had been her idea to come on the cruise and it was a gift from her pop that had paid for it. If she complained now Ed would say it was her idea and their relationship would be even cooler for the rest of the trip.

But here they were, three weeks into a six week cruise that should be the trip of a lifetime and they were both bored. They should have been enjoying it, of course, but once the novelty had worn off in the first few days, nothing seemed especially exciting. Lots of days at sea and not enough to do. They had both forgotten to bring something to read - War and Peace might have helped - and although there was plenty of organised "fun", none of it appealed to their reserved natures. They were not the type to sit in front of the television but there wasn't one anyway. This was a holiday for extroverts and they were totally out of place.

Of course they could sunbathe but Kate wasn't keen to even show a knee or an elbow in public, let alone sit in public gaze in a bikini. She hadn't even brought one on the trip. Why had they come?

Kate was reflecting on this when the woman from the couple at their dinner table suddenly said "So. . . are you going to the magic show later tonight?"

Ed waited for the predictable negative response and was surprised to hear his wife say "Yes. "

Almost as though she had sworn in front of royalty, Kate immediately blushed and lowered her head but looked at her husband. "Er,, that's if you. . . "

"Er. . I. . . Yes, I guess it might be interesting. " He was not sure himself, but it might relieve the boredom, which was why Kate's "no" had turned into a surprising "yes. "

The woman's husband saw the discomfort in their companions' responses and sought a way to ease the mood. "I hear he's very good. Got on at the last port of call. Apparently he basically does a one-night slot on cruise ships - jumps from ship to ship you might say. Just does the one night and then moves to the next ship at the next port. "

His wife backed up her husband's attempt to raise the mood. "Should be great fun. We could call for you at 9 o'clock and go together. What's your cabin number?"

Kate felt trapped. It seemed stupid but she had already decided that having said "yes" they could just stay in their cabin anyway. Now it would be rude to turn down this offer.

"That would be okay, I guess. " said Ed, feeling the same way. "171"

"Oh, we're in 161 just down the corridor and round the corner. " glowed the woman.

Kate shuddered inside. She had not wanted to make friends on the trip.

The man offered a hand to Ed. "Tom Rhodes. And this is Ellie. "

Ed nodded. He knew he should have said something but his shyness had really kicked in now.

"And you are. . . " encouraged Ellie.

"Er. . . Ed and Kate. "

Tom pushed his chair back. "Nine o'clock, then. 171. " As he stood up he leant forward conspiratorially and whispered in Ed's ear. "They say this magician guy has a gorgeous assistant. Great tits. "

It was a stage whisper and Kate heard it too. She felt herself redden and she inserted a finger into her collar as though to loosen it, which although high was not really tight.

Tom failed to detect the awkwardness and left the table. Ellie followed. Ed and Kate said nothing.

When Tom and Ellie called later, Kate had changed from her dinner dress into something more comfortable. It was hot and she had put on a wrap-around skirt and a t-shirt, two of the more brightly coloured items among the clothes she had bought. As she opened the door she wondered if maybe she should still be wearing her dress for the "show" but noted with relief that Ellie was wearing something similar, although her skirt was much shorter. The other difference was that Kate felt self-conscious in her t-shirt - her largish breasts seemed too visible even though she knew the t-shirt was not that tight. She hated drawing attention to them and she had added a cardigan.

"Hi, Kate" gushed Ellie. "My, you must have cold blood. . . or a cold cabin. It's too warm for cardigans tonight. "

Like many times in her life, Kate felt trapped. Take it of and feel embarrassed or leave it on and seem rude. But she kept it on.

They made their way to the on-board theatre where a sizable crowd had filled the auditorium. The lights were dim and the noise of the PA was loud and made conversation difficult. So Ed and Kate found it impossible to argue - not that they would - when Tom and Ellie led them down to the centre of the front row, the only place where they could find four seats together.

The lights dimmed further and the show began. The magician was surprisingly good and Ed and Kate found themselves relaxing. Undemanding entertainment they could relax and enjoy. No conversation needed either. It was very hot, especially so close to the stage lights, and in the darkness Kate felt able to discretely slip off her cardigan.

At a brief lull in the show Ed was pondering that the gorgeous assistant with the "big tits" hadn't appeared yet, when some stage hands brought on a large upright box, probably big enough to hold a person comfortably. He was surprised to find himself getting mildly excited at the prospect that the glamourous assistant was inside, and especially if she wore little clothing, like many such magician's ladies.

He was not disappointed. After showing an apparently empty cabinet and closing the doors, the magician threw them open again to reveal a very sexy woman wearing just a gold bikini and high heels.

"Ladies and gentlemen, my beautiful assistant Lara. " declared the magician with a flourish. There was enthusiastic applause and some wolf whistles. "Now I need some help from a young lady in the audience. Lara, please select someone. "

The beautiful Lara ran gracefully down some steps at the side of the stage, looking for her "victim". To Kate's horror, Lara grabbed her hand and within a moment she was being pulled from her seat and towards the steps. She started to protest. "No, I. . . . " but her hesitant words were lost in loud applause. This was her worst nightmare. But while she was too shy to get on stage in front of an audience, she was also too shy to protest further.

As Lara let go of her hand and left the stage, the magician took Kate's other hand and turned her to face the audience. She was slightly relieved to discover that the dark auditorium and bright stage lights combined to render the crowd almost invisible, except of the first row or two. She could make out Ed and their new "friends". Ed wasn't smiling but his eyes were very wide. He looked shocked and paralysed.

"Now, my dear, what's your name?"

"Er. . . em. . . Kate. " she whimpered.

"Speak up. Everyone wants to know the name of such a beautiful specimen of womanhood. "

"Kate. " she said, only slightly louder.

"Well, Kate, I won't ask your cabin number. After seeing you up here you might have lots of gentlemen callers. "

Kate was already considering staying in the cabin for the rest of the cruise.

"Now, beautiful Kate, I need your help with the next part of the show. You aren't claustrophobic are you?"

Kate shook her head meekly. She knew that even if she had been, she would have still not admitted it.

There was gentle laughter from the audience, as though they had picked up her nervousness and wanted to affirm her.

"Step this way, then, Kate. "

As she had expected, the magician helped her step backwards into the cabinet. Immediately she realised it wasn't as deep as she had thought. Probably part of the act. She stood in the box, facing the audience. She caught a glimpse of Ed's face, smiling now a little, as the magician closed the door with a flourish. It was completely dark inside and although she had declared that she wasn't claustrophobic, she felt very hemmed in and trapped, although glad that she was out of the audience's gaze. She could just about hear the magician saying something and the audience laughing.

Suddenly Kate felt movement behind her, as though the box had suddenly got bigger.

"Shhh. " breathed a voice. "It's me - Lara. Don't say anything. "

"Okay. " said Kate, before she realised what she had heard.

"I was in the back of the cabinet. There's a hidden section with a door. That's the secret. Now listen! You need to do exactly what I say. We only have a minute. Quick, swap places first. "

They did so. Kate felt uncomfortable with the way they had to squeeze past each other in complete darkness. Now Kate was in the back.

Take off your skirt and t-shirt. "

"What!" Kate was shocked.

"It's okay. I picked you because you are about my size and shape. I'm going to put them on. It's part of the act. Audiences love it!"

"I . . . I can't do that. "

"You must! It's for the trick. You'll get them back, of course!"

Once again Kate's paralysing shyness was overcome by her unwillingness to say "no". She quickly slipped the t-shirt over her head and handed it over to Lara. She did the same with the skirt and Lara put them on. The cabinet was getting hotter and hotter. Even in her underwear Kate found it oppressive. And even with the heat she found herself shaking with anxiety. But somehow the total darkness began to help her feel less concerned.

"Right. Stay there and don't move. There's an emergency door behind you if anything goes wrong. "

Kate had visions of the stage hands watching her emerging from the back of the cabinet in her underwear and found herself laughing slightly despite the unnerving situation. "I'm not going anywhere. "

Lara slid the adjoining door closed behind her and Kate began to hear chants of "Lara! Lara!" Obviously the magician was milking the audience.

She felt the cabinet shake as the front door was opened for Lara to step out. There was large applause and the magician made some remark which drew laughter. Then the cabinet moved a little again and Kate guessed that Lara had stepped back in. There was a gentle bump as the door was closed again and immediately the adjoining door opened.

"Brilliant. They're loving it tonight. " whispered Lara. "Right get your undies off, quick!"

Kate froze. "What? I can't do that! You're joking!"

"No, it's okay. You're going to put my bikini on. "

"I'm not. "

"You must! Come on. . Quick. We can't waste any more time. Look, swap places first. "

Kate reluctantly squeezed back into the front half of the cabinet. "Look, I'm not doing this. I can't wear your bikini. No way. "

"You've got to. You' ruin the act if you don't. Come on, it will be brilliant!"

"I'm not standing in front of an audience in that tiny bikini. "

This was bizarre. She was in pitch black arguing with a woman she had never met about swapping clothes.

"You've got to. "

Once more, the demand was too strong for Kate to fight and her obedience and the sheer strangeness of her situation overcame her shyness. She unclasped her bra, dropping it to the floor and then slipped her panties down to the floor. "Do you need my underwear or something?"

But Lara didn't immediately answer and then suddenly said "Shit!" almost too loudly.

"What?"

"I can't get this top undone. Quick, help me. He's going to open the door. You spent too long arguing. "

Kate reached out in the darkness and found herself groping the woman's breast. She withdrew her hand hastily. "Sorry. "

"Shit, it's too late. He's going to open the door. " Suddenly Lara pulled the adjoining door shut.

"What? NO!" Kate panicked. "Get me out!"

She felt around with her foot for her underwear but Lara must have slid it across with her foot already. She was naked, all alone but about to be exposed to an audience of hundreds of strangers.

Kate could hear a new chant from the audience. "Kate! Kate! Kate!"

She had her back to the door as the magician suddenly yanked it open triumphantly. Her naked body - ass picked out by a bright beam of light - was right there in the spotlight. She was frozen to the spot, wanting to run but not daring to move.

There was a split second of silence that seemed to last forever, as though the crowd didn't know how to react and then sudden tumultuous cheering, whistling and shouting broke out.

At that moment some sort of emotional damn broke deep with Kate. In a sense she had no choice. She had to take control. Somehow. Like a rat trapped in a corner that turns and attacks, she had to do something.

With an astonishing surge of adrenaline Kate spun round with a flourish and stepped triumphantly out of the box. Although a part of her brain wanted to cover everything with her hands and get off stage as fast as possible, instead she walked confidently to the front of the stage with her hands held out, milking the applause, and a strange tingling in her groin which she almost felt was visible to her adoring onlookers.

This felt good! It felt amazing! She was no longer shy Kate, she was now confident Kate. She felt extraordinarily loved, wanted, admired, desirable. On the front row she could see Ed sitting with his shocked, wide-eyed look again, but all around him people were stood up cheering, clapping, and even stamping their feet. She grinned at Ed and raised her eyebrows as if to say "Bet this is the biggest surprise of your life, buddy. "

Moments later there were even some boos amidst the continuing applause as the slightly bemused magician ushered Kate back into the cabinet. The door was closed and the inner door was opened.

"I am SO sorry. " breathed Lara, handing Kate her clothes.

"Oh, don't be. " said Kate. "That was just about the most exciting thing that has ever happened to me. "

And later that night, back in the cabin, the sex with Ed was the most exciting it had ever been. For both of them. Suddenly the cruise wasn't quite so boring after all. What surprises might the rest of the holiday hold?

**The Show Must Go On Ch. 02**

It was the morning after Kate's accidental full-frontal incident when she had been exposed to a cheering audience at a magic show on a cruise ship, and as she stirred from sleep it seemed like her whole body tingled, especially her pussy.

"Pussy?". Now there was a word she didn't usually use. On those rare occasions when she and husband Ed managed to talk about sex, the strongest words they ever used were "vagina" and "penis". But last night they had been so turned on and during lovemaking they had both breathed the words "cock" and "pussy" at times. She had even cried out "fuck me" as her entered her. Now that was certainly a phrase she had never used before.

She heard Ed flush the toilet in their cabin and, expecting him to be in there a bit longer she tried out the phrase. "Fuck me. " She said it again, louder. "Fuck me!"

"I'd love to!" Ed was back quicker than she had anticipated. He leapt, still naked, onto the bed and she giggled. There seemed to be a new freedom between them.

She grabbed his semi-hard penis. "Cock", that is.

"Is this still working after all I did with it last night?"

"You bet!" Ed was a man of few words, most of them short.

"Then get it in my pussy now, you animal. " Kate laughed. "Is this the dialogue of a porno movie or something?" she wondered, having never seen one. But she felt liberated.

Sex was quick and satisfying, although Kate had to manage without an orgasm. That was not unusual but she enjoyed the thought of what Ed did to her, even is there was little sensation. "I've just been fucked. . " she thought to herself. "Screwed and Nailed. ". She couldn't think of any more phrases. Boy, have I been so naive, she thought.

"Looks like a very hot day out there. " said Ed as he dressed.

Kate lounged in the bed. "What shall I wear then?"

"More than last night. " he laughed.

Kate settled on a wraparound skirt and a t-shirt. "We bought those books to read yesterday. Instead of sitting in here reading, maybe we could go sit on one of those sun-loungers. . . ?"

". . . and read?" mused Ed. " There's not much else to do unless you want to do one of those self-improvement classes or play deck-bowls or something. "

"Play with your balls?" Kate pretended not to have heard correctly.

Ed reached out and playfully squeezed her bare breasts. Tits? Melons?

"Who are you and what have you done with my wife?" he joked. "You have become a different person and I like it. "

When Kate was dressed, they breakfasted and then made their way to the sun deck. Ed found them a quieter corner and they settled down to read their books.

Time passed slowly and Kate's mind kept returning to the previous night when during the magician's act she had emerged from the "magic" wardrobe totally naked and paraded confidently before the audience. She remembered the wild applause and cheers. She remembered the overwhelming sense of empowerment and excitement she had felt. It had been intoxicating and she felt she wanted more but knew that was impossible. She would have to live off the memory and even as she went over it in her mind she felt a growing moistness in her vagina. Pussy? Cunt?

"Drink sir? Madam?"

Kate was woken from her daydream by a waiter. "Oh, yes please. Coke. "

She looked up to see the waiter staring at her in a knowing sort of way. Had he been at the show? She suddenly felt naked and embarrassed. She also glanced down and realised that her wraparound skirt had come open and most of one leg was showing. Reddening, she hastily pulled the skirt back into place.

As the waiter went off to get the order, Kate considered what had just happened and smiled to herself. If the waiter had seen the show, then a flash of leg was hardly anything to worry about. The old Kate would have worn skirts down to her ankles. But hundreds of people saw her naked last night. Why should she worry? She was a powerful woman now and she could do what she pleased.

As the waiter returned with their drinks, Kate "accidentally" let the skirt fall open again, but even further so it nearly exposed her panties. She saw him glance at her leg, just for a moment, and then he handed over her drink before nodding formally and walking away. She felt a buzz of excitement. It was hardly anything compared to last night but she felt that sense of power and eroticism again.

She looked at Ed who seemed not to have noticed and was back engrossed in his book. She rearranged the skirt so one leg was completely in view almost to her waist and the other was visible to just above her knee. Then she settled to watch out for passing men giving her a look.

She was disappointed. Either they were not noticing her or being very discrete in their glances.

Looking around, Kate noted that many women were in bikinis. It was a hot day and the sundeck was filling up. There was a lot more flesh for males to enjoy than one bare leg on an average woman. She had a sense of anticlimax after the previous night's experience. Then she had an idea.

"I think I'll just have a little walk and stretch my legs. My book's a bit boring. "

Ed barely responded. "Ok, love. " he said without looking up. Obviously his book was more interesting.

Kate slipped on her sandals and walked along the deck. She was looking for one of the small shops that sold various gifts and items that the passengers had forgotten to pack. Soon she found what she was looking for: a place that sold bikinis and swimsuits.

She browsed the various racks, looking for something she thought she might look good in. Something the new Kate would look good in - that she would dare to wear, although she didn't want Ed to think she had become an exhibitionist overnight; after all, surely no husband wants his wife to be lusted after by other men, does he?

So Kate ruled out some of the thong bikinis and some of the tops that looked like they barely covered the nipple. Instead she chose a bright yellow set that were still quite small but not quite so daring.

"Would you like to try on?" asked an assistant.

"Er, no. I think these will be fine. "

"I might lose a sale here but I think I should point out that bikini is suitable only for sunbathing. If you go for a swim, it will become see-though. "

"Oh, that's okay. " said Kate. Then she felt she should add: "I don't expect I will be swimming in it. "

She paid for the costume and then went back to her cabin where she tried it on for the first time. In the mirror she was surprised to see how revealing it looked, and how sexy she felt wearing it. She slipped her t-shirt and skirt back on and returned to her sun-lounger. Again Ed was engrossed in his novel and gave a brief wave of acknowledgement. Kate wondered what he would think of the outfit.

It was time to find out. She slipped off her t-shirt and laid back. After a few moments she heard a low whistle.

"Hey, where did you get that? You look great. " Ed said with a strong sense of approval that delighted his wife. He tossed his book aside. Clearly it wasn't as interesting as Kate's new outfit. . .

"Oh I was so hot I just thought I needed to relax a little and not worry about being covered up all the time. Everyone else here is in bikinis. "

"Well, the women are. " He laughed.

"Wanna see the bottoms?"

"Let me think about that. " Without hesitation he added: "Yeah, okay. "

Kate slipped off her skirt and stretched out on her stomach. "I didn't risk buying a thong. "

"I wouldn't have minded. But you're gonna need some cream or you'll burn the exposed parts of that pearly white butt of yours. "

"So rub it in, sweetheart. "

Ed didn't need asking twice. Starting with her feet, he massaged the suncream up her legs and around the edge of her bikini bottom.

"Make sure you don't miss anywhere. " she insisted.

Ed slipped his hand under the material and rubbed in the cream carefully. He lingered under the bikini bottom and as he massaged her inner thighs she felt his fingers brush her pussy and she knew it was deliberate. "Later, honey. "

"But you look sensational. "

"I know. " That erotic feeling of power again. "Do my back. "

Ed's hand worked the lotion up Kate's back.

"Untie my top if it helps. "

Again he didn't need to be told more than once. He undid the top and smoothed the cream all over her white flesh. He pulled the straps off completely to do her arms and then she felt him gently explore the sides of her boobs as he completed his task. She heard him put the bottle down and through her half-closed eyes saw him sit down with his book again. She had hoped he would have some more compliments to offer but she was also aware that he hadn't re-fastened her top. Maybe he was hoping for a flash? Silly really, as he had been playing with her tits a couple of hours earlier. Did he want her to flash other men? Perhaps he did? He had certainly been turned on by her naked show the night before.

Kate felt relaxed and found herself drifting onto a half-sleep as the motion of the ship and the warmth of the sun on her mostly bare skin seemed to lull her busy brain.

"Another drink, madam?"

Kate was suddenly stirred by the waiter's voice and momentarily disorientated. She sat up quickly, half-turning, and suddenly realised her bikini was still on the sun-lounger and her tits were exposed. The waiter smiled and did not look away.

Resting on one arm, Kate hastily put the other one across her chest. She felt a strange confusion of embarrassment and excitement. She looked for Ed but he seemed to have gone for a walk. His book was abandoned on his lounger.

"Er, yes another drink would be great, thanks. Just an orange juice. "

"I'll take your empty glass. " he offered.

And reached out a hand.

Kate looked at the glass - on the floor by her side but inaccessible to the waiter. One arm was propping her up. She could only pick it up with the hand that was covering her boobs. Suddenly enjoying the excuse to flash her naked breasts, she reached down and handed over the glass. Even though the action was over in a moment, she felt her nipples swell.

Emboldened by her excitement Kate decided not to cover herself again and confidently sat bare-breasted before the waiter, who didn't seem in a hurry to go. He seemed to be openly staring at her exposed chest. She smiled at him.

"What is your cabin number?"

The question caught her off guard. Was he chatting her up?

"My cabin number?"

"So I can charge you for your drinks. " He smiled.

"Oh, sorry, yes, er. . . 171. "

"Thank you, Madam. " he turned and strode away.

He would be back soon with her drink. Should she put her top back on?

"Well look at you!"

She looked up to see Ed with a huge grin on his face and a growing bulge in his swimming shorts that he had changed into.

"Well you look pleased to see me. "

"I sure am. I never thought I'd see those beauties in public. "

"I didn't do it on purpose. You left my top undone when you did my back. "

"I know. I was hopeful. It's turned me on seeing you get exposed. "

"Really?"

"Yeah, what man isn't secretly proud when others see his stunning wife?"

"Men without stunning wives, I suppose. I'm not that stunning. "

"You should see what I can see. Anyway, better get some lotion on your front now. "

"Want to do the honours again?"

"I was hoping you would say that. "

Kate lay back and Ed worked the suncream into her legs. This time he blatantly rubbed her crotch when he reached it.

"Mmm" Groaned Kate. "Maybe we should head back to the cabin. But I've got a drink coming first. "

"I think coming is the best word for it. I will have to lie on my front or I will be arrested. "

"You haven't even done my top yet. "

Ed moved up and sat by Kate's waist. He started to rub the cream onto her belly but quickly moved to her breasts and massaged them gently. Kate was loving it. She felt remarkably aroused. Noting that men sunbathing nearby were glancing towards her made the feeling more intense.

"Need some help with that?" It was the waiter. To her own surprise, Kate didn't react with any embarrassment although Ed quickly pulled his hands away.

The waiter held out a small tray with Kate's orange juice on it. "Do carry on - you mustn't get burnt. You don't want those beauties damaged. They're very nice. "

Kate was surprised at his boldness but she sat up and took the drink. "Thanks. "

"Like I say, any time you need help, sir. " The waiter winked and then walked away.

"You see. " Ed declared. "I have a stunning wife. "

She was amazed that he showed no sign of jealousy. "You don't mind him saying that?"

"I'm as pleased as mother's apple pie. Always wanted to show you off. Might give you more confidence. "

"You never said. "

"You've always been so shy. Fancy a swim?"

"Okay. Better put my top on. "

"You better had. We don't want someone to lose an eye. " Ed tickled a nipple with one finger.

Kate slipped her bikini top back on and Ed fastened it. As she followed him to the pool in a route that took them past a number of sunbathing couples she realised that many of the men were looking up at her. Some smiled and nodded. It occurred to her that some of them probably saw last night's show. She felt good about that.

They had reached the pool now and Ed, a confident swimmer, plunged straight in. Kate could swim but normally avoided the spectacular and so she carefully walked backwards down some steps into the pool. The water was a little cold and she felt it literally bathe her body in new sensations. She knew her nipples were hard but she was under water to her neck.

Then another realisation surfaced. The bikini was see-through when wet. What should she do? Was this a good idea?

"Hey, Kate! Catch!"

It was Tom - the guy they had met the night before at their table. He was sitting on the edge of the pool and his wife Ellie was sitting next to him, wearing a fairly conservative one-piece costume, although they both looked fit and good looking. Tom had a lean and athletic body. Ellie looked really attractive although she had no tits to speak of. Tom was gesturing to throw an inflated ball to her.

Kate gestured back to him to go ahead, and caught his throw. She batted the ball back and swam to him but kept most of her body below the surface.

"Hey you were sensational last night. " enthused Tom.

Kate blushed a little. "You know it was an accident. "

"Yeah, you said. But you really pulled it off. In fact you pulled everything off. " He grinned.

"It was amazing. " added Ellie. "You looked like you'd been part of the act for years. You have a great body. "

Ed swam up. "I've been telling her that for years. You wouldn't know she's shy after last night, though. "

"Well I would have just run off stage. " said Ellie.

Kate was aware that she was slightly uncomfortable - much less than she would have been 24 hours earlier - but still not quite at ease. She recognised that she wasn't in control here even though she enjoyed the attention. And she was aware that her bikini would give their new acquaintances another show if she wasn't careful. "Well I need to keep this body in good condition so I'm off for a swim. "

She pushed off from the side but immediately felt sharp pain in her foot as it touched the bottom.

She cried out and grabbed the side of the pool.

Ed, Tom and Ellie looked concerned. "What happened?" asked Ed.

"My foot. . . I don't know. . . " Kate looked under the water and saw a trickle of red. "I think I gashed my foot. "

Tom reached out from the side and grabbed her hand. "Come on, let's get you looked at. Someone dropped a glass here earlier. I don't think they realised some might have gone in the pool. "

He and Ellie lifted Kaye out of the water. Ed gave her a push with two hands firmly on her ass but her foot hurt too much for her to enjoy the moment. Tom and Ellie's loungers were right by the pool and they layed her on one of them.

"It's not too bad. " said Ellie. "Just a little cut but you need a plaster and maybe some cream. I have some in our cabin. " She immediately walked away.

Ed climbed out of the pool and joined Ed who was sitting on the other lounger. Kate had been laid back with her eyes closed. Ellie might have described it as a "little cut" but it was hurting and all she was thinking of right now.

As she sat up she was aware of both men's attention, but they were not interested in her foot. They were staring at her body.

"I . . . think you need a towel. " stammered Ed. "I will fetch one. "

"It's okay. I have one here. " protested Tom.

"You might get blood on it. I will be right back. " Ed left Kate with just Tom who was obviously staring at her crotch. Kate raised her head and looked down. She could see her nipples and pubic hair plainly visible. She might as well not be wearing anything.

"Wow? Did you buy that outfit today? Did they warn you it was like this?" asked Tom.

It took a moment for Kate to answer. She was struggling with the thought that she was enjoying his rapt gaze. "I. . er. . Yes, but I forgot that it was see-though when wet. "

Although she wanted to put and arm across her chest and a hand over her crotch, Kate remained motionless as Tom continued to stare with almost apparent lust. A surge of her new confidence hit her. "Like what you see?" She moved her legs very slightly apart.

It embarrassed Tom and he looked away, uncomfortable. "Sorry. "

"It's okay. I can't blame you for looking. " She gave a little lick of her lip.

Tom turned back but looked at her face, catching her eyes. "I do like what I see. "

There was erotic tension in the air but at that moment Ed returned and put a towel over Kate. Moments later Ellie also reappeared and carefully tended to Kate's wound.

Kate stood up and tested her foot. "I think I will be okay, but I'd better go back to our cabin and give it a proper wash. "

The others nodded.

"Feel free to join us here after lunch if you like. " said Ellie as Kate and Ed made their move.

"Yeah, and be sure to wear that nice bikini again. " added Tom as his wife smacked his arm.

As they walked back to their cabin through the sun lounger area, Kate was aware of slight disappointment that the towel around her was hiding the revealing bikini underneath. She could have walked past all those men with a pretence that she didn't realise it was see-through.

Maybe another time. . . .

**The Show Must Go On Ch. 03**

It was the morning after Kate had given their friend Tom the pleasure of seeing her in her see-through bikini. Of course it was an accident but it was an accident she was glad had happened. That brief few seconds as Tom stared at her pussy and tits stayed with her, especially the empowering few moments that followed when she had parted her legs to give him a better look.

But today she was disappointed. The weather had surprisingly turned colder and the forecast for the remainder of the cruise was not great. Would she be able to wear that bikini again, and even if she did, could she realistically pretend that she had "forgotten" it was see--through?

She had been having all sorts of ideas about how to accidentally expose herself but none of them seemed workable. She even wondered if she might wander the decks in a skirt with no underwear in the hope the wind might blow the skirt up and give passers by a brief flash, but she didn't think it was workable. The wind would have to blow quite strongly at just the right moment and she would have to be ready not to react

instinctively by holding her skirt down. And of course there would need to be people - men - in the right place to see things. No, it wouldn't work.

It was as Kate's sense of gloom deepened that events took a surprising turn. There was a knock at the cabin door. Ed opened the door and they were surprised to see Lara, the magician's sexy assistant from the show where Kate's adventures had begun. She was plainly but smartly dressed in a trouser suit although the white blouse underneath was tight and Kate could imagine men eyeing it as it stretched over her large breasts.

Kate remembered that she had been chosen by Lara during the show because they were similar in build, and wondered if she would ever have the courage to wear such a tight-fitting top to work when they got home from the cruise. Not that she had a job, right now. If she wore something like that to an interview. . . ?

"May I come in a minute?" asked Lara.

"Of course. " gestured Ed.

The cabin was small with no chairs, and Kate was sitting on the bed.

"Mind if I sit down?" asked Lara and popped herself next to Kate without waiting for an answer.

"So what brings you here?" asked Ed. "I thought you would be on another ship by now?"

"No - we transfer later in the week, when we dock. "

"Do you do this all year round. " enquired Ed.

"Nine months. Then we get a rest. But it's not a bad life. Pay is good although Nick gets more than me, of course. "

"Nick?" puzzled Kate.

"My partner. Or boss depending how you look at it. The Great Nick Brown. . On the posters. "

"Oh, I see. I don't think we ever realised his stage name. " said Ed.

"Well he's the star and the one who does the magic so he gets more than I do of course. Anyway. . . that's why I'm here. "

"I don't understand. " said Ed.

"I'm here to make your wife an offer. "

"Me? An offer?" Kate's hand moved to her mouth.

"Yes. We need another assistant. We want to develop the show. "

Kate raised her eyebrows. "Me? You want me to become the other assistant?"

"Yes. You were great the other night. A natural. I was even a bit jealous. You went down really well - more than I have ever done. Mind you I've never gone naked before!"

Ed interrupted. "But we're going home in a few days. I have to get back to work. "

Lara smiled and nodded. "It was a long shot anyway. But we wanted to make the offer in case it interested you. We need someone quickly and think you would be perfect, Kate. "

Lara opened a small document wallet she was holding on her lap, and produced an official-looking piece of paper. "Look, here's a contract we had drawn up. I can leave it with you if you want to have a look. You'll see the offer is very generous. "

Kate reached out but Ed had already taken the contract and was skim-reading it. "It is a very generous offer. More money than I can make. But I don't know. . . "

"You'll also see that either we or you can terminate the contract after two weeks. You could stay with us, Kate and have an extra two weeks holiday on luxury cruise ships for a little work - probably just four nights altogether, plus a couple of days preparation. You might really enjoy it. "

"Well I will have to get back to work. " mused Ed. "But Kate isn't in work at the moment. . . "

"You'll see the contract includes a flight home as well. Please think about it, we are really keen on you joining us and even if you only do the two weeks it would give us time to find someone to replace you after that. "

Kate looked at Ed and when he didn't react said: "I think I could consider it? What do you think?"

"Well it's up to you. I will have to go home but I suppose there's nothing that means you have to fly back when I do. I could manage at home for a week or two but after that. . . "

"It's okay I won't run away to the circus! I will just do two weeks. " Kate was amazed to find herself feeling very positive about the idea. It felt like an exciting new adventure and somehow the idea of performing on that stage again also felt empowering. . .

"Tell you what. . . " offered Lara. "I will leave the contract with you. If you're interested come to the theatre this afternoon. We'll be rehearsing and you can chat with me and Nick about what it would involve. Please think about it. We'd love to have you join us. "

She stood up and took the door handle. "See you later, I hope. "

That afternoon, Ed fell asleep on their bed. They had talked over the proposal and Ed had agreed that they should explore it further, though he had some doubts. He seemed to think Kate wasn't up to it - that she would be too shy - but that secretly made her more keen to prove him wrong. Kate was restless but excited.

She decided that while he slept she would go alone and meet Nick and Lara. She didn't know if Ed had expected to come with her, but the offer was to her and she was big enough to decide for herself.

The theatre seemed dark and quiet and at first she wondered if they were around, but then she spotted Nick and Lara in semi-darkness at the back of the stage, talking animatedly about something.

"Hello?" she offered.

They waved her onto the stage and Nick shook her hand warmly and even gave her a gentle peck on the cheek.

"Hi!" he enthused. "Glad you came! We're really keen to have you help us out. "

"Well I don't know yet. . . . " whispered Kate suddenly feeling nervous now she was here.

"You will be great. I just needed more help with the show. Another glamourous assistant!"

Kate blushed. She was starting to doubt. It was nice to be called glamourous but she was feeling more self-conscious and less confident.

"I have a few ideas about what I want to do. " explained Nick. "One idea is to plant one of you in the audience before the show and have you come out like the other night. With a different audience every time no-one would realise that you are part of the act - until you go on to help with the rest of the show. "

"You mean do exactly what we did the other night?" asked Kate.

"Yeah! You were great!" smiled Nick

"But . . . . not coming out of the box naked. . . ?" asked Kate.

"Now that was sensational! Not part of the plan but that was the best response we have ever had to our show. "

Kate smiled, secretly delighted. But she noted that Nick didn't say whether the naked part was going to be part of the plan in future. . .

Nick continued with enthusiasm. "Now, I've always wanted to do the sawing a lady in half thing but you can't do that with only one assistant. You need another one to make that work. The two halves are actually two girls. We've got all the equipment - we just need the other lady!"

"Me?" asked Kate.

"Well yes. But you need to be flexible for that to work. I will show you later how we do it. But it depends on you - are you up for this?"

Lara spoke up. "Things have moved on from this morning, Kate. We have to get some contracts signed ourselves by 6pm this evening so we can continue on the cruises. But how that will work all hinges on you. I don't want to rush you but if you say 'no' then we will have to find someone else and we've hardly any time to do that. Is your husband happy for you to do this?"

"Well the decision is mine. " declared Kate. "It's up to me and I am very interested. "

"There is just one thing you should know. . . " said Lara.

Kate sensed there was some hitch coming and felt that she was about to be disappointed.

"We've had to add something to the contract that we gave you. It's changed. " said Nick. "And it may put you off but we have to tell you about it. We're being up-front. "

Kate felt her heart rate increase. She sensed she was about to hear something significant. She was right.

Lara explained:"After the show the other night when you got naked, we were asked to go and see the ship's management. We thought we were going to get into trouble for the nudity but it was just the opposite. "

"They loved it. " interjected Nick. "They asked if we could have that in the show every time. "

"They said they'd had lots of positive feedback from the punters. " added Lara. "It seems that when people are away from home they are keen to experience something more exotic. . And erotic. It's like these holidays for young people in Europe where there's lots of booze and sex. Older people do cruises but they are just as keen on a bit of sexual adventure - but as spectators rather than joining in some orgy. "

"So the management of the cruise fleet have asked us to spice up the show. They're all for the nudity and a bit of eroticism. "

Kate's heart was racing faster. "So what's in the contract?"

"Well it says part of the show may involve you being nude. " admitted Lara. Although we could arrange it so I'm the one who comes out of the box naked if you prefer. You's certainly have to wear the little bikini and we had wondered about both of us doing some of the other parts of the show topless. "

Kate sat down on a nearby chair and took a deep breath. She ran her tongue around her dry lips thoughtfully. She really wanted to do this, but didn't know if she should, and certainly didn't want to appear keen. The nudity excited her. Her pussy felt wet even now at the prospect. She hoped Nick or Lara would say something that would help her clinch the decision.

"We understand that this might not be what you want to do. " said Nick. "We understand if you want to turn us down. But we need to know right now. Oh. . And because of this extra requirement we've added another five per cent to your fee. "

That helped. Kate took another deep breath and stood up. "I'll do it. When do I start?"

Nick and Lara both hugged her simultaneously. She felt scared but special. "Where do I sign?"

Lara brought her the new contract and Kate signed it.

"Listen,,,, I . . . please don't tell my husband about the new requirement. "

Nick winked at her. "I understand. We won't say a word. Will you be able to leave him at the end of this week when we transfer?"

"Sure. He will be okay. . "

"See you here tomorrow at 2pm for the first rehearsal. "

Kate smiled, feeling liberated and in control of her future. "I'll be here. "

The following afternoon Kate arrived, a minute or two early. Nick and Lara were already there, moving various props around the stage.

"Hi Kate. " greeted Lara. "Glad you're on board with us. How did Ed take it?"

"He's surprisingly keen - and just disappointed that he can't see the shows we're going to do. And that's without knowing just what we're going to do. "

"You don't know what we're going to do yet. " said Lara. "Please don't change your mind because you signed a contract and we need you. "

The slight fear of the unknown set off some butterflies in Kate's stomach but she hid her discomfort. "So where do we start?"

"Well you may as well get into your costume. " said Lara. " Here, put this on. "

Lara handed Kate the tiny gold bikini she had been supposed to wear on the night of the show earlier in the week.

"Gosh it is small isn't it?" said Kate. "Where do I change?"

"Just here. It's okay, there's no-one about. "

Kate glanced at Nick, who seemed to be staring expectantly at her. Obviously "no-one" didn't include him.

Somewhat awkwardly, Kate backed away into a less well-lit part of the stage, using the excuse of needing a chair to sit and unfasten her shoes. She slipped out of her t-shirt and skirt and paused to see if Nick was still looking. He wasn't.

Quickly, she stepped out of her panties and unhooked her bra. Nick glanced towards her and smiled as she uncovered her breasts. She was determined not to put an arm across her chest and turned boldly towards him as she put the bikini top on. She had shaved her pubic area and a cold draft caressed her labia as she lifted a leg to put on the bikini bottom. Someone had opened a door backstage.

A man came into view from the door. "Alright, Nick? Got everything you need?"

"Yes thanks. "

The man eyed Kate in her tiny bikini with obvious lust. She put her hand on her hips and stared him in the eyes as if daring him to come closer. "Shame I can't stay and watch you guys. " he complained.

"No, we need privacy so the magician's secrets are not revealed. " commented Nick. "See you later. "

The man left and Kate walked a little anxiously back to join Nick and Lara near the front of the stage.

"Right, Kate. Let's get started. You'll recognise the magic cabinet from the other night. You already know how it works. It's deeper than people think and there are two sections so you and Lara can swap places. On the first night she will be in the audience. You come on in the bikini and go and pick her out as if you've never met. I make a fuss of her and get her into the front of the box while you slip round the back in the dark at the back of the stage and get in the rear of the box. Then you swap places. Then when you get back in you swap costumes and she comes out again but in the bikini. "

Kate nodded. "Just like the other night, then. "

"Sort of. . " nodded Nick. " . . . but we had the cabinet modified. Let me show you. "

Nick showed Kate how the cabinet now had some chains inside where hands and feet could be fastened when she got inside. "There's something about being chained up that makes it a bit more erotic. " he explained. "And it also makes the trick seem more amazing. "

"You will have a key to the locks when you get in the back. " said Lara. "You unfasten me so we can swap places. "

"But the other night we didn't have enough time to swap clothes, never mind undo locks. " queried Kate.

"We thought of that. " said Nick. "More chains. Once you are both in the cabinet I will wrap a big chain around the cabinet and lock it. It will give me an excuse the slowly spin it around so it makes the trick more amazing because they won't be able to see the door at the back. But you will have already got inside by then. "

Kate was excited to be involved in this. "Let's try it then. "

Lara went and sat in the audience and then Kate, feeling a bit weird, went and chose her from the imaginary crowd in the empty auditorium. She brought her on stage and handed her over to Nick, before disappearing backstage. She crept to behind the cabinet and climbed in.

She felt the cabinet move as Lara entered from the front and then a tiny judder as Nick closed the door. It was completely dark and Kate remembered that slight feeling of claustrophobia the first time she had been in here.

"Alright. " she heard Nick shout. "I'm now chaining you in there. Swap clothes!"

In the dark, without much thought, Kate hurriedly removed the bikini. Then she heard Lara "Hey, you're supposed to be unfastening me!"

Kate laughed. "Sorry!" she slid open the secret adjoining door and felt around for Lara's wrists. It wasn't easy to get the key into the locks and it seemed to take forever.

"How's it going?" shouted Nick. "You can't take too long with this!"

"Sorry!" Shouted Kate. I got undressed first instead of undoing her. "

In the tight space it was proving even more difficult to undo the ankle cuffs. Kate found her face pressed against Lara's buttocks and was glad she was in a skirt.

Eventually the cuffs came undone and they swapped places. Kate gave the key to Lara.

"This is taking too long. " shouted Nick again. "You'll have to be much quicker. "

"Look, don't bother trying to put my clothes on. " whispered Lara as they groped around looking for each other's outfits. "I'll just cuff you up and we can work out how to speed things up once Nick gets the door open. "

"Ok. " breathed Kate, although as Lara fastened the cuffs, she realised that this meant when Nick opened the door she would be standing there, chained and naked. But the idea excited her.

Lara slid the middle door shut and called out; "Finished! Sorry it took so long!"

There was a short silence as the girls waited for Nick to make the next move but then they heard him say something unintelligible.

"What?" shouted Lara.

"I said, shit!" shouted Nick. "I can't find the keys to this chain. I can't think what I did with them. "

"Oh, great!" said Lara. "Well find them, you idiot. We're stuck until you get them. "

"It's the first time I've used this chain and lock. " came back Nick. "I must have left the keys in the cabin.

"Bloody idiot. It's bloody hot in here. Go and get them!"

"Be right back. "

They heard footsteps walk away and then silence. Lara slid the adjoining door open. "What an idiot. What a fool!"

"How far's the cabin?"asked Kate.

"Other end of the bloody ship. "

"Do you. . . think you could unchain me here? My arms are getting tired already. "

"Of course. "

Kate felt Lara's hands touch her arms, feeling for the cuffs. She also felt Lara's nipples lightly touching her bare back and felt a strange erotic shiver. She had never had a lesbian thought in her life that she could remember but there was something oddly sensual about her situation. She realised Lara was still naked too and here they were, two totally naked woman confined into this tiny dark space, one of them chained up.

"God, this is difficult. " said Lara. "It's so hard to find the keyhole in the dark. "

"I know. " breathed Kate.

There was a sudden "clink" below and Lara whispered "shit" in a rather similar way to Nick's earlier expletive.

"You dropped the key. " said Kate.

"I dropped the key. Hold on. "

Kate felt Lara wriggle downwards and then felt flesh pressed against her buttock. Lara mumbled something, which suggested the flesh was part of Lara's face. Kate could feel Lara's hands groping at the bottom of her legs.

"It's no good! I can't quite reach the floor. "

"Leave it then. " said Kate. "Nick will be back soon, probably. Just so long as there's still some blood in my fingers by then. " she joked.

"He'll be a while. Are your arms okay?"

Kate felt Lara wriggle upright again. Then she felt Lara's hands gently rubbing her arms and shoulders.

"Keep the blood circulating. " Lara offered.

"Oh, that feels good. " moaned Kate. "I bet my hands would be blue if we could see anything in this damn box. "

Lara continued to massage Kate's arms and shoulders. It felt good. It felt surprisingly sensuous.

"Is this helping?" asked Lara.

"It's great. I always wanted a massage, but I never thought it would be by a naked woman in complete darkness. . You're very good. "

"You have a nice body. " affirmed Lara, concentrating on the back of Kate's neck for a moment.

"How's your back?"

"A bit stiff. "

Lara's skilled hands worked downward and stress seemed to ebb out of Kate. She was disconcerted at how good this felt. Both of them were sweaty but the perspiration seemed to make Lara's hands glide not stick.

At the base of her back, Kate felt Lara work the balls of her hands against the very top of her buttocks. Then to her surprise, the hands playfully cupped her actual buttocks before moving to her thighs.

"That's as far as I can reach. " said Lara. "Your legs okay?"

"I'm okay. " said Kate. "How long do you think he'll be?"

"Like I said, our cabin is a long way. Then he has to find the keys. Hope they're there. "

Lara's hands were working their way up Kate's back again. "You have a great body, Kate. " she whispered.

"Think so? I've never thought I had a great figure until all those men were cheering the other night. "

To Kate's astonishment, she suddenly felt Lara gently kissing the back of her neck as she rubbed her shoulders. She was even more astonished to realised how much she wanted it to continue.

"That's really nice. "

Lara gave a little murmur of pleasure and surprised Kate even more by reaching round with both hands and gently squeezing her tummy while pressing her body against her from behind.

Kate gave out a little sigh of delight.

One of Lara's hands reached up and began to caress Kate's hair. The other moved and a single finger traced the very edge of one of her breasts.

"Shall I stop?" whispered Lara.

"No. " breathed Kate, almost inaudibly.

Lara's hand now cupped Kate's breast. Kate couldn't believe how turned on she felt. She knew her pussy was getting moist. She felt sweat trickle down her face but felt no discomfort, physical or emotional. Yet she still could not believe how great this felt. This was a woman! Caressing her body! She was so skilled!

Now Lara cupped both breasts with both hands before gently squeezing them and then tracing the outline of her nipples with a finger. Then her hands moved gently down and back around the back where she very gently - almost too gently - caressed Kate's buttocks.

There was more to come. Lara reached further down with one hand and a finger explored gently and slowly between Kate's legs. It found her labia which now were dripping with juice. The finger parted the pussy lips and explored a little further inside. Kate groaned with agonising pleasure. "Please. . . I. . . . "

"You okay?"

"Yes. . . I . . . carry on. . . it's okay. . . I. . . "

"Sure?"

"I'm not a lesbian. " whispered Kate.

Lara seemed to pause for a moment. Then her finger continued its search. "Neither am I. I've never done anything like this before. But I couldn't help it. It feels amazing. "

"I'm glad. " breathed Kate.

He finger reached Kate's clitoris and Kate gasped. "Oh yes please! Please!"

She came within moments, writhing against Lara's finger and letting out little squeals of delight. She was also vaguely aware of Lara grinding her own pussy against her buttock, as if seeking her own orgasm from the sensation. There was movement behind her and Kate sensed that Lara was vigorously rubbing her clit to climax. The tiny moans seemed to confirm it.

"You okay?" asked Lara again.

"Brilliant. " responded Kate.

There were sudden footsteps and they heard Nick's voice. "Found them!" she shouted.

"About bloody time. " shouted Lara, who shut the adjoining door as though covering traces of what had happened.

Moments later, Nick threw open the front of the cabinet and was obviously surprised to find Kate naked and still chained up. Kate herself enjoyed the moment as her looked her up and down appreciatively. She shivered as the colder air outside the cabinet touched her bare skin.

"She dropped the key. " she offered, as explanation.

"It's here. " he said and bent to rescue it from the floor of the cabinet. Kate felt the warmth of his breath on her leg and then he undid the ankle cuffs. He then stood close to her naked body as he undid the hand restraints.

She stepped out of the cabinet, almost unaware of her nudity now, rubbing her aching wrists. Lara appeared from behind the cabinet and gave her a knowing smile, which she reciprocated. She wondered whether Nick could smell her pussy juice. She wondered if Lara would confess to Nick what had happened. She wondered what else this little magical adventure had in store. It could be a very interesting couple of weeks that lay ahead of them.

**The Show Must Go On Ch. 04**

Kate lay on her bed, unable to sleep, her mind racing. She was excited, nervous, confused. . In fact, a whole range of mixed emotions.

Earlier that day she had said her goodbyes to her husband Ed and swapped ships to a new cruise liner, along with her new work colleagues - if you could call them that - Nick and Lara. The whole idea of being a magician's glamorous assistant was scary, but exciting. It didn't feel like work! Her first show was to be tomorrow night and although she was nervous, she knew what to do.

Nick and Lara were breaking her in gently. She didn't have too much to do in the first show and it gave her a chance to explore her new exhibitionist feelings a little further. She loved the control, the power over an audience. She had only experienced it once but it had been exhilarating. Tomorrow night she would not be naked, but she would be in a tiny bikini in front of a packed theatre. And she was getting paid for it.

The feeling of control was, she reflected, a big part of this. She had experienced something of the shy Kate of old earlier that day, when they changed cruise ships. They found that because the ship was very full - completely booked up - they had been allocated a room all together. Kate had to share with Nick and Lara, something none of them had anticipated. She was glad Ed didn't know and although they had seen her naked, it still felt uncomfortable to be sharing a bedroom and undressing in the same room. She had no control of these arrangements and that did not feel good.

Which was why she was in bed. It was early and Nick and Lara had gone off for a drink, so she had taken the opportunity to shave her pubes, take a bath, change into her night clothes and get into bed before they returned. Hopefully she would be asleep when they came back and would not have the awkwardness of them changing with her in the room.

In the midst of all her old fears Kate was still aware of her growing sexual self-discovery. As she lay there she felt. . well,. . . horny. She missed Ed. Not they had a very active sex life - she supposed it was probably "normal", whatever that means - but she knew that if he were here they would be at it without much delay!

Kate's hand slipped down to her thigh and she stroked it in the same way Ed would have done. After a while she gently probed her labia. She let out a little "Mmm" as she would have done to show Ed her approval. Then her middle finger slipped into her pussy. It was moist.

She lifted her finger to her mouth and tasted. She had rarely ever done that. She found herself wondering what Lara's pussy tasted like and the thought jolted her. Ever since that evening earlier in the week she had been asking herself:" I'm not a lesbian, am I? I have never fancied women. "

But she had enjoyed he attention, the caresses, the touches. It could have been a man, couldn't it? It wasn't sexual desire for a woman, it was. . . well. . . a desire to be sexually desired.

Her finger returned to her pussy and she began to stroke her clitoris. That felt good. Really good.

Suddenly the door rattled and she froze. A key turned in the lock and light from the corridor picked out Nick and Lara as they crept into the dark room.

Kate pretended to be asleep. In fact she tried to make a sort of quiet snoring noise and wondered if it sounded genuine.

"Shhh!" she heard Nick whisper. "Poor thing must be tired. She's out like a baby. "

"Mmm. " murmured Lara in a positive way. "Then we can fuck!"

"You naughty girl! With someone else in the room?" laughed Nick in a whisper. "What if she can hear you?"

"She's snoring. And I need some cock. "

"Shall we wake her up and see if she fancies a threesome?"

"No way. I want your dick for myself. "

"Well let me use the bathroom and then I'll give you a good seeing to. "

"Don't make me wait, honey. "

Kate kept her eyes closed and listened as the bathroom door opened and closed. She heard the faint sound of Lara undressing. The bathroom door opened, closed, then opened and closed again. Lara must have gone in there now.

Kate heard two gentle bumps as Nick removed his shoes. She peeked through a slit in her eyes and realised she could just about see him. He reached out and pulled back a curtain and more light fell into the room. It seemed he wanted to see better what her was doing. They were still in port and light from the harbour was shining through the window - just enough for her to see Nick unbuckle his belt and drop his trousers. He was wearing boxer shorts underneath.

She held her breath and watched as he pulled his shirt over his head. His back was to her and he dropped his shorts to reveal a nice tight bottom. Kate realised she was squeezing one of her breasts and stopped as though she had been caught.

Then Nick turned round and she saw his cock. It was about the same as Ed's - average size, she guessed, and not erect - but she wanted to reach out and grab it. It was only a few feet away. She wanted it inside her and she slipped a hand down to her crotch where a finger found her clitoris again and started to stroke gently. She squeezed her breast again with her other hand and imagined Nick was doing it.

She froze again as the bathroom door opened, even though she knew Lara would not know what she was doing. .

"Oooo, is that for me?" whispered Lara and for a moment Kate thought the words were addressed to her.

But then she saw Lara approach Nick and immediately take his cock with both hands.

"Let's get into bed. " breathed Nick. "We'll need to be very quiet. "

"Aw, if Kate wakes up she can join us. " said Lara.

Kate wondered if that was a joke. It made her finger move a little faster.

Nick pulled the curtain across the window and the room went very dark. From the other bed Kate heard the noises of love making. Little words of appreciation. Sighs and moans. Some gentle creaking of the mattress that grew in intensity. They were not taking their time.

Kate began to rub furiously at her clitoris. She arched her back. Nick gave a groan that was obviously an orgasm. Lara squealed and Kate stifled her own whimpers as she came too.

She hadn't done that since she was a teenager. She felt guilty but still happy. There was a sudden stillness to the room and then she heard Lara's voice in the darkness. "Goodnight, Kate. "

Kate was surprised to find herself grinning rather than annoyed. Did Lara know? Had she just said it to tease Nick? She would ask sometime. Maybe tomorrow.

Tomorrow came and with it the first show - or at least Kate's first official performance. She had been excited all day and had found herself frequently giggling like a schoolgirl during their final rehearsals.

The script had been revised several times but now it was sharp and the show went well. Kate had chosen Lara "at random" from the audience and they had swapped places in the box, Lara emerging in a gold bikini that matched Kate's.

Kate had fun making grand entrances and exits with various props and always enjoyed the applause from the audience. There were occasional calls and whistles, although she couldn't usually work out what was shouted. She felt sexy and attractive. She was enjoying herself. In fact she worried a little that her pussy might become so moist that it would be visible.

The climax of the show involved the magic cabinet, which had undergone some further adaptation. It was also going to be the most sexually provocative part of the show, but Kate didn't realise how provocative until she found herself caught up in the moment and changed the script.

The plan was that Lara would go into the box and that Nick would disappear from behind a sheet that Kate was holding in front of him, reappearing in the magic cabinet in place of Lara. This involved Kate in a literally centre-stage role. She would have to be the one who conducted this trick and give it some impact. She was surprised but delighted that Nick had entrusted her with this responsibility and hoped she wouldn't let him down.

She watched as Nick led Lara into the box. They had removed the shackles from the earlier rehearsal, deciding they took too long to undo and carried too many risks, although Kate privately thought those risks gave the act some extra edge. She had hoped she could be exposed naked to the audience, cuffed inside the box, but it was not to be.

There was, though, another adaptation to the cabinet. Little doors had been made in the front of the cabinet, one at chest height and one at about crotch height. When Nick shut the main door on Lara, he opened the little doors to reveal Lara's breasts and crotch, clad in her little bikini top and bottom. The audience whistled and Nick leered theatrically, pretending to reach inside and almost touch Lara.

He shut the door and stepped towards the other side of the stage. Music pounded from the loudspeakers as Kate stepped before him with a large purple cloth. She turned her back to the audience and held the cloth high above her head, stretching herself and the material. As Nick stepped behind it, she heard a man shout "nice ass!" and was aware that her rear was very much at the centre of attention. Good!

This was part of the plan to divert the audience. There was a theatrical flashbomb nearby and Kate flamboyantly threw the sheet into the air. Nick had disappeared through a trapdoor and had - to the audience - apparently vanished.

It was now Kate's job to give Nick time to get into the cabinet from the back and swap places with Lara. As the music played on, she made a show of picking up the cloth in such a way as her bottom stuck out provocatively. There were approving cheers.

Kate danced about the stage a bit then approached the cabinet. She stopped and put one finger under her chin, as if thinking what to do next. She looked at the audience and then the cabinet and then back to the audience again. She pretended to be wondering what she might find in the box.

She slipped a latch and opened the top door. Lara's bikini-clad boobs were still there.

This was part of the plan. The audience, thinking itself wise about magic shows, would expect Nick to be there now and part of good magic theatre was to delay the expected - make it seem almost as though something had gone wrong. Kate made a show of looking inside, and she heard Lara whisper "You're doing great!"

Kate opened the bottom door and Lara's crotch was there, of course. Kate was supposed to shut the door now but she reached inside and gave Lara's pussy a little tickle. Lara jumped in surprise and the audience went wild, shouting and cheering.

Feeling a little guilty, Kate shut the bottom little door and stepped back. But she had enjoyed the response to her unscripted move so now she stepped forward again and reached in a hand, squeezing one of Lara's breasts. Again Lara jumped and again the audience cheered.

Now Kate felt the adrenaline of the audience response pushing her further. She made a show of looking intently at the bikini-covered breasts in the cabinet and then looked at her own. She put her hands to her chest and caressed her boobs provocatively. She raised her eyebrows at the audience.

Suddenly there was a chant from a section of the crowd. "Off! Off!" Off!"

At first her heart stopped as she thought it was a call to leave the stage. Then Kate realised they what they wanted her to do.

In her excitement she had the presence of mind to close the door on Lara's chest so she could swap places with Nick. Then she began caressing her boobs again. She slipped the shoulder straps down and raised her eyebrows as if asking what to do next. The atmosphere was electric.

She turned her back to the audience and let them watch as she undid the clip. Then she let the top drop to the floor, still keeping her breasts away from the audience. There was cheering.

She spun round, confidently, hands over each breast. There was a lot of shouting. She heard one man scream "Let's see them!"

A smile spread across her face and she thrust her hands, fingers outstretched, high into the air. She wanted to shout "These are my tits! Aren't they great!" but knew she didn't need to. She knew every eye was on her body. And she loved it.

The audience was in turmoil. There was shouting, clapping and people standing up all over the theatre. Her large breasts felt huge and they tingled with excitement; her nipples seemed bigger than they had ever been. She shook her chest playfully and there was further applause and shouting.

Then Kate remembered she was supposed to be the assistant and thought of Nick, who should by now be in the front part of the cabinet. She had gone beyond the script but se must get back to the show as planned.

A twist they had added to this climax of the trick was that Nick would be naked - to give the ladies something to look at, Lara had said. He had not been naked at rehearsal so Kate was looking forward to this.

As the audience settled down from her strip show, she gingerly unlatched the top little door. She opened it to reveal a bare, hairy chest. The audience laughed and applauded, but with a sense of anti-climax after what she had done.

Kate made another theatrical gesture of considering whether to open the lower door. She went to open it and then pretended to change her mind. She shook her head. There were some faint groans of disappointment from female-sounding voices. A drunk-sounding woman shouted "Come on! Let's see his cock!"

Kate reached out again but this time opened the door. Nick's penis appeared, semi-erect. He had joked during rehearsal about giving it a rub to make it look a bit bigger. The women in the audience cheered and whistled but the enthusiasm was muted after Kate's performance earlier. The women were less noisy than their husbands and boyfriends. She wondered if Nick would be unhappy with her unscripted show.

The music pounded towards its conclusion. Kate shut the little doors and reached for the full door handle. Now Nick would step naked onto the stage, take a bow, joined by Lara from the wings and the show would end.

But the door was stuck. It shouldn't be - it couldn't be - but it was. There was no logical reason for it but Kate couldn't budge it. She pulled harder and the cabinet moved instead. What could she do?

The pre-recorded music had stopped. It had run out. The audience held its breath. Kate stood topless in the spotlight, wondering what to do. She heard a distant voice from inside the cabinet. "Open the door!" There was a very still moment.

Then Kate felt that same feeling she had felt when she had stepped naked out of the cabinet a few days earlier, on the night when she had been an innocent shy member of the audience caught in a similar on-stage calamity. She was in control and she had to so something.

Someone backstage had restarted the music and Kate stepped back toward the cabinet again, as though this was all planned. She tried the main door again but it wouldn't move.

She opened the top door and pretended to tickle Nick's hairy chest. "What the fuck are you doing?" he whispered. "

"The door's stuck. I'm going to improvise. " she whispered back.

Kate reached down and opened the bottom door. Nick's penis had shrunk a little and the audience laughed.

Kate made a show of looking disappointed then reached out and took hold of it. She gave it a squeeze and felt it respond. She heard the audience begin to buzz again but now she focussed on what she wanted to do. A plan was growing within her and she was excited.

Crouching to one side of the cabinet to make sure everything was visible to the audience, she pulled on Nick's dick and his body responded, pressing against the inside of the cabinet door. His penis was starting to grow and it stuck out of the hole now. It was uncut and Kate made a show of pulling the foreskin back slowly. The audience was getting noisier.

As she pulled the foreskin back and forwards, Nick's cock grew quickly and Kate let it go for a moment, watching it twitch as if searching for the hand that had caressed it. She took it in her fingers again and fondled it more gently. She knew the audience were loving this though she wondered if the ships' management had something like this in mind when they had asked for the show to be more raunchy. But she was getting a great response and she was in absolute control here.

Nick's member was bone-hard now and stuck up and out almost grotesquely from the cabinet. Kate remembered something she had seen on the internet describing the phenomenon of "glory-holes" in men's toilets where gay men would poke their dicks into the next cubicle for other men to wank or suck. Now she had an even more outrageous thought.

She gave Nick's cock and couple more tugs before kneeling in front of the cabinet. She looked carefully at the erect shaft in front of her and then took it slowly into her mouth, savouring the moment. She knew her actions were less visible to the audience, but everyone knew what she was doing.

A part of her brain seemed to be looking down on her from above. Here she was, in front of hundreds of onlookers, giving a blow job to a magician. How did she get here? She had hardly ever done this to Ed in the quietness and privacy of their bed in their little detached house back home that seemed so far away at this moment.

Nick's penis was twitching and she could feel him pushing his pelvis helplessly against the inside of the box. The audience was clapping in unison and some of were shouting together "Suck" Suck!"

She sucked.

Suddenly Nick seemed to convulse and Kate realised his orgasm was coming. She panicked. What now? She hadn't anticipated this. His cum spurted into her mouth and she jumped back. In her panic she wanted to spit it out again but controlled the urge and swallowed. The audience could see Nick's ejaculations now as more of his juices squirted across the stage, some landing on Kate's leg as she crouched to one side.

Now there was the challenge of how to end the show with the star magician still inside the cabinet. Once again Kate seized the moment.

She put her hand to the semen on her leg and scooped it onto her palm, making it obvious to the audience that she had taken a "hit". Then she stood up, confidently and seductively before them in just her bikini bottom and high heels. Her naked breasts were heaving as she took deep breaths. She paused for a moment. The music had stopped again and the place was still.

Kate lifted her cum-covered hand above her face, tilted her head up and opened her mouth. Small but visible drops of semen dripped into her mouth. She massaged her breasts with her damp hands, briefly pinching each nipple. She put her hand to her face and licked the rest of Nick's cum from her fingers. She ran her tongue around her lips as though making sure she had got every last drop. Then she stepped forward to the very front of the stage, in the centre of the spotlights. She put her hands out wide ready to receive applause. There was absolute silence, though. They seemed to anticipate Kate saying something.

"Thank you for coming!" she grinned. "Hope you enjoyed our show tonight. . . . especially the . . . climax. Goodnight!"

Someone backstage had the presence of mind to kill the lights st that moment. As the theatre went dark Kate felt an orgasm convulse through her body. If this was her first show, what would happen at the next one?

**The Show Must Go On Ch. 05**

Kate lay in bed until late in the morning. It was the day after her first professional performance in the Nick Brown magic show, appearing on stage in a tiny gold bikini and later topless. It had not been part of the script for her to reveal her breasts, and although Nick was supposed to appear naked as part of the finale, it certainly wasn't in the script that she should give him a blowjob through a little door in the magic cabinet when the door wouldn't open. She had loved every minute of it but was that the whole story?

Nick had seemed highly delighted with things - well, what man wouldn't be? - but hadn't specifically commented yet on the previous night's events. Kate suspected that his partner Lara didn't actually know exactly what had gone on and he was not in a rush to tell her. No surprise there, but Kate wondered if he would want the blowjob to be part of the show every time. And would Lara be happy with that? They were not married but Nick and Lara had been together several years and shared a bed, so while they had said nothing to Kate about their relationship, they were clearly a couple.

Which had made it a bit weird when they had to share a room for their time on this ship. Strange how three people who had been so intimate with each other - some of it in front of an appreciative audience - could be so awkward about sharing a bedroom.

So Kate had feigned sleep again this morning until the other two went out for breakfast. It gave her private space and time to gather her thoughts.

Her other thought was whether there would be any dissatisfaction from the cruise fleet's management about how far last night's performance had gone. They had requested a raunchier show after Kate's accidental nudity when she had been an unsuspecting, innocent (very innocent) member of the audience a few days earlier. Clearly most of last night's crowd seemed very happy with what they saw if the cheering was anything to go by. But, thought Kate, there's a difference between a flash of bare flesh and an explicit sexual act. And she had made it very explicit and she had enjoyed the whole thing. She could still remember the taste of Nick's semen. She remembered how she had held the audience spellbound and the thrill of being in control as she pushed the boundaries.

There was a knock at the door and Kate jumped. Odd that she could have done those things last night but still feel guilty about thinking about them. She wondered who was knocking. Their cabin wasn't due for a clean.

She was wearing a short plain cotton nightie and nothing else. She had no dressing gown - it hadn't seemed necessary when travelling with her husband Ed. She wasn't sure if she should open the door to a stranger and considered pretending to be out or asleep.

The visitor knocked again, more urgently. She jumped out of bed, undid the latch and edged the door open a couple of inches. A tall man, wearing a suit, looking important and somehow out of place on the cruise was there, alone. He was probably in his fifties but quite attractive, thought Kate.

"Er. . . miss. . . er. . Kate, is it?"

"Yes. "

"Nick and Lara said I would find you here. I need a word with you. "

Kate immediately thought he was here to complain about the show. "I'm sorry. . . I. . . . "

"May I come in? I can explain. . . . "

"Am I in trouble?" asked Kate.

"What? Oh, no, no not at all. But I want to make you an offer. It's a bit awkward out here I. . . "

She opened the door wide. "Please. . . come in. "

The visitor looked around awkwardly, showing signs of nervousness. There were no chairs and he seemed unsure where to stand in the small cabin.

Kate found herself aware of that sense of control and power again. A few days ago she would have been shy and more nervous than her visitor but she was the host here and could direct things as she wanted. She sat on her bed and gestured towards Nick and Lara's double bed. "Please. . . have a seat. "

The man sat opposite Kate and she became aware of the shortness of her nightie. She pulled on the hem, extending it a little further over her bare legs but at the same time realising that it streched tightly over her breasts and the outline of her nipples became visible.

The man was staring unconsciously but blinked and coughed. Kate smiled. "Sorry, I should have dressed - I was in bed when you called. I haven't got a gown with me. "

"No, I'm sorry for coming unannounced. And I realise I haven't introduced myself. I'm Geoff Robbins. One of the directors of the company that runs this ship. " He held out a hand and Kate shook it, aware that the movement caused her nightie to ride up her legs again. She saw Geoff glance down and secretly smiled within. She crossed her legs and they became a little more exposed. In the small cabin they were quite close together. She had no panties on so she would have to be careful. Maybe.

She took control again. "So what's this about? You said I'm not in trouble and you have an offer to make. "

"Er, yes. I hope you won't be offended. "

"Offended? Why?"

"Well let me explain. We thought you were sensational last nigh. The feedback has been amazing. People have been booking next year's cruise already. "

"I'm not sure about that, I only agreed to two weeks. "

"Yes, yes, that's okay. I'm not here about the show. But you really went down well. . . . " Geoff realised his double-entendre and laughed out loud. "Sorry. "

"It's okay. " beamed Kate. She felt she should explain. "It wasn't planned, you know. The door got stuck and. . " Her voice petered out. . " Well, what are you wanting to offer then?"

Kate sat back, arms beside and slightly behind her. Her nightie seemed incredibly short. She wondered what he could see. She remembered the scene in Basic Instinct where Sharon Stone flashed her pussy at the room full of policemen - a scene that had shocked her when she first saw it but also gave Kate her first thoughts of women having sexual power over men. Slowly and deliberately she crossed and uncrossed her legs. She watched Geoff make a slight movement forward and noticed his eyes glance towards her crotch.

Geoff seemed to swallow. "Miss. . I. . . "

"Call me Kate. " she smiled.

"Kate, I have an offer. . . "

"You keep saying. Get to the point. " With that, she sat further back and her nightshirt rode up even further. She knew it was no longer hiding her pubic area, although her legs were closed and she was totally shaven there. He probably couldn't see anything.

"Well, the thing is, we have this party arranged tonight. It's a 50th birthday party for one of the other board members. Lots of champagne and good food. "

"I don't see. . "

"You have to understand. . . all the directors are men. We hired a stripper for the entertainment. We do it every year, especially if we have an excuse like a 50th birthday. . "

Kate's mind was racing ahead but she listened.

"The stripper got sick and pulled out, and we don't really know what to do. We're not in port so we can't get anyone else on board. The party's going to be pretty flat. Fifteen guys expecting a show standing round instead, discussing company accounts. "

"So where do I come in?" asked Kate, anticipating with some excitement where this was going.

"Well we spoke to Nick and he doesn't want to do a private magic thing for us. He hasn't any tricks prepared, other than what we saw last night. But he said I could speak to you about. . well. . . replacing the stripper. You were so good last night we thought you might. . . . "

"I might what? I'm not a stripper. I'm a magician's assistant. What I did last night was unplanned. "

"But you would be great. All the guys saw you last night and it would make the party so special if you would do it. You would just strip. No blowjobs or anything. Just undress for us. No touching. You could do it. "

Kate couldn't believe this. A stripper? The idea terrified her but a part of her - a big part of her - was secretly thrilled at the offer and wanted to do it.

"You are a sensational-looking lady. " added Geoff.

There was still nervousness in his voice and she enjoyed the way he was in her power. She stretched out a hand and rubbed her knee, in the process spreading her legs a little. She knew he could see her pussy now.

He swallowed again. "Kate, I. . . er. . . "

"You like what you see, don't you?" She made it plain that she knew he was looking. - that her exposure was no accident. "That's why you think I will strip for a room full of men. "

Geoff looked away, embarrassed. "I'm sorry. "

"Don't be. " Kate lifted a foot onto the bed and made a point of playing with her toes. The bottom of her nightshirt was at her waist. She was even more exposed now. "So what would be my fee?"

Geoff put a hand to his mouth and wiped away some saliva from the corner. "Well you would get the same as the stripper who cancelled. "

He was openly staring at her crotch now. She moved her leg to obscure his view and get his attention for her next question.

"How much?"

"Five hundred dollars. "

Kate was staggered. She had expected about fifty. She dropped her foot to the floor and closed her legs. But she was still thinking clearly. She wanted to grab the offer but she stalled. "I don't know. I'm a married woman. I'm only a magician's assistant. . . . "

Geoff was clearly keen for her to accept. Desperate. "I can offer seven hundred. We don't want the party to flop. We'll be paying more than we would have paid the stripper. Please. "

Kate loved this. He was pleading.

"A thousand. " said Kate. "A thousand dollars. Up front. In cash. And no photography. "

"I don't know. . . I will have to check. . . "

"That's my fee. ,, or forget it. "

"I will need to check with the guys. They will -"

"It will be worth it. " interrupted Kate, and she squeezed both breasts through her nightshirt as if reminding him what was on offer.

"But you're not a pro. What if you are no good?"

Kate caressed one of her nipples through the thin cotton. "Oh, I won't be good. I will be very very bad. "

Geoff scratched his head uncomfortably. "Okay. One thousand. " He stood up and opened the door as if in a hurry to escape his unease. "I'll drop the money in at two o'clock this afternoon and tell you where the venue is. I'll bring some CDs so you can hear what music will be playing when you're on. We start at 9. 30 but you will be on at 11. "

"I won't disappoint you. " said Kate.

This was amazing. One thousand dollars to strip? And she would even enjoy it! But when he was gone, a shiver of excitement and fear rippled through her. What was she going to do?

**The Show Must Go On Ch 06**

Kate was more nervous and more excited than she had ever been in her whole life. Only a few days earlier she had been a shy conservative housewife on a boring cruise with her nice but boring husband.

Well, that was how she tried to think of him as she headed towards the party. She loved Ed and she did not want to hurt him, be unfaithful to him or break up their marriage. He was at home, a long way away and what he didn't know wouldn't hurt. Hopefully.

So here she was walking along the deck of the cruise ship, about to entertain a group of directors by stripping. How had she got herself into this?

She knew it was all to do with control. The power over men she had discovered. The power of her sex. The power it gave a woman over a man. It was addictive. That's what stopped her from turning round, going back to the cabin and locking the door. That plus the almost unbelievable one thousand dollars she had been given upfront. Geoff, the guy who had asked her to perform, had delivered it that afternoon. He had given her a CD with the music that would play during her act - mostly sexually explicit r-n-b - along with instruction on where to go for the event, and strict instructions that she had to get completely naked but make a show of it - take her time, in other words - and make it sexy as hell.

It was someone's fiftieth birthday party so Kate had asked that the guy was easily identifiable so she could make a fuss of him. She had some ideas and she had brought along a bag of props, but although she knew broadly what she planned to do, she also intended to go with the flow and respond to how this group of men reacted. As long as she was in control it would be safe - and hopefully lots of fun.

She arrived at the venue at exactly 10. 50 as arranged. She was due on at 11pm and Geoff - the guy who had arranged this - met her at the door. Earlier he had worn a suit and although he no longer wore the jacket he still looked formal in his shirt and tie.

He took her down a short corridor into a small room and looked her up and down. She was wearing a large baggy t-shirt and baggy jeans. The only sexy thing about her seemed to be her long hair and very high heels.

"Er. . . if you want to get changed here. . . . " he began.

"Actually I'm ready. This is what I plan to wear. "

He looked disappointed. "We paid a thousand dollars. . . . "

She reached out and stroked his chin. "Please don't worry. I won't disappoint you. You won't be asking for your money back. " Inside she hoped that would be true.

Geoff shrugged. "Okay. But it's me they will get mad with if you aren't what they hoped for. "

"Trust me. " She could hear music and laugher from the room next door. "Are they all here?"

"Ah. . . I need to let you know about that. I said there would be fifteen of us but there's more like thirty or thirty five. Some of the guys invited some of the crew.

"I should charge more. . . "

"You already stung me for double what I offered. "

Kate laughed. "I know. But I will be safe, won't I?"

"Oh, yeah, there's never been a problem. The guys are told that there's no touching and there is a bouncer working behind the bar. "

"Okay. Well let's get on with it. "

"I will go on and announce you. "

Kate felt her stomach lurch. She wanted to stop now. But she desperately wanted to do this too.

She left the changing room and followed Geoff to the door into the venue. He went ahead and she held the door slightly ajar so she could see where she would perform.

Geoff had gone onto a small stage - maybe no more than a foot high. The venue was a smallish bar, low lit but she could make out a small crowd of men, mostly in suits, holding glasses of beer or wine. They seemed reasonably sober from this distance, but they seemed to fill the small bar and that felt a little threatening. Music was playing and there was occasional laughter. She could make out a man in the crowd who was wearing a large badge with the number fifty on it. Well, that solved that question.

Geoff put his hand to his forehead to shield his eyes from the bright stage lights.

"Okay, ladies and gentlemen. . . . sorry . . . just gentlemen. I want to introduce you to a beautiful lady. A sexy lady. You've seen her perform her magic with Nick Brown, but she's her alone tonight. And she's going to be magical. Please welcome. . . . . Kate!"

The music changed so something sexier and slightly louder. The audience applauded - only politely but expectantly. They looked towards the door.

Kate made them wait a moment. She pulled a stick of chewing gum from her pocket, unwrapped it and popped it in her mouth, She thought it gave her an air of sluttishness.

She opened the door and walked confidently onto the stage. She knew they would be initially disappointed like Geoff had been a few moments earlier. A girl in t-shirt and jeans? But she gave a wiggle of her hips as she stepped into the spotlight, and one guy did whistle.

She had brought a handbag with her and she turned her back to the audience, bending at the waist to put it down. She wriggled her bottom and got another whistle.

She turned and gave a broad smile, brushing her loose long hair back before running her hands over her chest in a way that she certainly wouldn't do normally in public. Then she stepped off the stage and strode into the audience, seeking the birthday boy. Standing before him she gave a sultry "come to me" gesture with her finger. When he hesitated she stepped closer and grabbed his tie, turning and walking him back to the stage like a slave. There were whistles, cheers and shouts, including one of "Way to go, Brian. " Now she had his name.

There was a chair on the stage and Kate pushed the man into it. She dangled her hair in his face and then leant close to his ear. "Hi, Brian. " she whispered. "Just do what I say and no-one gets hurt. "

Brian had a nervous grin on his face - a mixture of anticipation and fear of the unknown. Kate was already enjoying this. The power she had, despite being the only woman in the room, was amazing. And she was about to strengthen that power even further. Reaching into her handbag she produced two sets of handcuffs that she had borrowed from Nick earlier. There was laughter as she cuffed each of the birthday boy's wrists to the back legs of the chair. Now she could do what she wanted.

Kate sat on the man's lap and gave his cheek a kiss. Then she gave his nose a sensual lick, before standing again, facing him but with her back to the audience. Staring Brian in the face, holding his eyes with her gaze, she slowly unzipped her baggy jeans. When they were undone she lowered them an inch or two. She turned briefly to the audience to let them see what she had done. Then she turned back to Brian and let them drop to her ankles. Underneath she had a tiny g-string that was small at the front but virtually backless. Everyone could see her naked ass cheeks and she enjoyed the loudest cheer so far. Brain was grinning as she stepped daintily out of her jeans and kicked them to one side.

Now she sat on him again, but with her legs astride him and pulled his face into her bosom. As she rubbed her breasts around his face, he would be discovering that she was braless and she made the moment last more than a few seconds - until he might feel about to be asphyxiated. There was laughter again and some shouting from the crowd.

As the man took in some air when she sat back a little, Kate lifted the front of her loose-fitting t-shirt and pulled his head up underneath it, holding his face between her naked breasts but hiding it by pulling the t-shirt down again, although the audience knew what was happening. His face was hot on her tits and she could feel his rapid breath. She kept him trapped for a few more seconds. It felt good.

Standing up, she let his head pop out from under her shirt and he grinned at his colleagues and nodded appreciation. Someone shouted "What are her tits like, Brian?"

"Big!" he shouted back.

Kate put a finger on his lips like a schoolteacher showing disapproval. Then she stepped into the audience and took an almost full pint of beer from a surprised man. Before he could say anything Kate said loudly: "Brian needs a drink! He's been working hard!"

Stepping back onto the small stage, she pretended to trip and launched the pint of beer all over Brian. Everyone laughed at his predicament as he shook his head to get dry.

Kate put her hand to her mouth in an obviously theatrical "Oh dear. " Then she stepped back into the audience, taking another almost full pint from another man, who didn't seem to mind. As she went back once more to the stage she pretended to trip again but this time threw the beer all over herself. There was laughter again but this time it sounded affirming rather than mocking.

Kate turned initially away from her audience and smoothed her now soaking t-shirt against her body, before turning to face them, the material clinging tightly and revealingly against her breasts. There approving shouts and one man shouted "Want any more beer, love?"

She smiled in the direction of the shout before shouting back. "No! But I'm wet through! Could you help me get this top off?"

A man strode confidently onto the stage but Kate grabbed his tie just like she had with Brian and moved him where she wanted him. She had him face the audience and then stood in front of him with her back to him. She reached back and took his hands in hers, placing them on her waist. She whispered over her shoulder "Take my top off now. " and put her hands in the air. The man grasped the bottom hem of her t-shirt and lifted it over her head with one move.

Kate felt astonishingly electrified as her breasts bounced into view and she stood wearing just her tiny g-string and high heels before an audience that cheered and applauded as though their team had just won a major trophy. She had no idea what testosterone smells like - or even if it was possible to smell it - but it felt there was an aroma of male lust in the air.

The man let her t-shirt drop to the floor and started to put his hands on her waist but she gave him a playful slap on the wrist and pointed his way back into the crowd. "Bring me champagne. " she ordered. She had spotted several buckets each loaded with a bottle on a table with the bar.

The man brought back a bucket, pulled out the bottle and offered it to her. She didn't take it but instructed him to undo the wire. When he had removed it she took the bottle from him and pointed him to leave the stage.

Kate now sat on birthday boy's lap again and whispered in his ear. "Do you like champagne?"

He nodded. Kate stood up and began to pace the stage as she worked the cork loose, occasionally shaking the bottle a little. When it seemed close to release, she stood behind her handcuffed victim, letting her bare breasts rest on his shoulders. She reached around and placed the bottle firmly in his lap before giving the cork a final push. The cork shot into the ceiling and champagne gushed out like an enormous ejaculation, spilling onto Brian's trousers.

Moving in front of him she poured the rest of the bottle onto her breasts before sitting astride Brian once more and thrusting her tits into his face. He took the hint and eagerly licked the champagne from them, pausing occasionally to suck her nipples.

The audience was going wild. Kate remembered Geoff's comment that she would be safe because there was "no touching. " at these parties. Well there was plenty of touching this year, but she was safe because she was doing the touching. And enjoying it.

But. . . what to do now? Where could she take this show next.

Kate picked up her discarded t-shirt from the floor and put it over the birthday boy's head, blindfolding him.

Then she began to unbuckle his pants. There were shouts of "get them off" from his friends, and other less complementary shouts of "you won't find anything in there, love!" and "I hope you have better luck than his wife!"

She laughed as she slipped his pants and underwear off, along with his shoes. His cock was small and limp. She hoped this wasn't going too far. He was probably embarrassed but, hey, he had a suck on her tits.

Still wearing her tiny g-string she sat in his lap and ground her ass against him. She felt his penis growing harder and larger. After a minute she stood again and bent over him, reaching down and giving his balls a brief fondle. She also gave his cock a squeeze and a quick rub. Every eye in the place was still fixed on her. What would she dare to do now?

Kate left the stage again and briefly surveyed the buffet table. She selected a jug of cream and brought it back to the stage, setting it down under Brain's chair. She had several ideas about what to do with it but then she settled on one she thought might be most memorable,

Kate took Brain's cock in her left hand again and began to milk it furiously. She whispered "You like that, don't you?" in his ear. There were obscene comments from the floor but she ignored them. She could sense his orgasm coming very soon and as it squirted she used her left hand, placed strategically on his bare hairy leg, to capture the juice.

Her experience with Nick in the magic show had made her more confident about the taste of spunk and she quickly licked it all from her hand. There were strangely quiet but affirming murmurs from those watching. But she hadn't finished. Reaching quickly down, she scooped up a little cream from the jug below the chair. She moved her left hand from Brain's cock to his head and snatched the t-shirt away. As he blinked his vision back to clarity she brought the cream-filled hand to his mouth and pushed it in. "Taste that, honey!" she cried.

He protested at first and tried to move his face away but then looked puzzled. Kate waved a spectator forward and brushed the remaining cream over a nipple, offering it to the man. She let the man lick it off while Brain watched. His face was a picture and there was much loud laughter.

Before the excitement and applause died down, Kate quickly uncuffed the birthday boy, pulled him to his feet, gave him a quick kiss on the cheek and whispered "Thanks! Hope you enjoyed yourself!" Then she bowed low to the audience, waved and left the stage, grabbing her bag and t-shirt as she went.

When she reached the small dressing room she was aware of her little heart pounding within, and her pulse racing. Her pussy was soaking wet. What fun that had been!