Use Me

Exhibitionist

For as long as I can remember, I've wanted to be naked in front of people, to

display my body to an audience, to be seen nude.

It's always be a recurring theme in my sexual fantasies, and has always been

very strong. I first had detailed fantasies from about the age of 13, when I

began puberty, and my body began to change.

To begin with, I imagined that I was at school, changing after a P.E. class,

and I would be the one who would not attempt to hide myself from the other girls

– my t-shirt would come off, and I'd be facing the wall, and then I would

intentionally knock something so that I would have to turn to pick it up, so

everyone would see my chest. This made me feel very excited, so the fantasy

would continue to swimming class, and this time it was much better, because I

could be completely nude..

I would come back into the changing rooms, and I'd wrap my towel around me

before taking off my costume underneath. My towel would only be wrapped loosely,

so just a little movement would send it to the floor. I'd go to the sink to wash

my hands, loosen my towel until it was just clinging on to my breasts, and on

the way back it would fall to the floor, leaving me completely nude in front of

all my classmates. I would blush, and mutter something under my breath as my

erect nipples poked out provocatively, as if it was an accident, but I'd stand

still for a few moments, and turn around on the spot as if looking to where my

locker was, so I was seen by all, and then I would flick my hair to one side as

I bent down to pick my towel up. This was my favourite moment in the fantasy

because I could expose my pouting pussy lips (and my tight ring) to whoever was

behind me. The best thing was that whoever saw me from behind would know

instantly that I was doing it on purpose (and everybody else would guess)

because my pussy would be swollen and glistening with excitement.

After I picked up the towel, I would turn back around to my viewer, and look

them in the eye, so they knew that I wanted them to see...

This fantasy developed more and more, to the point where because I'd done

it so often, and each time had been more blatant, I began to get a reputation

for displaying my body. This went round the school, until everybody knew about

it, even the teachers. I absolutely loved it, because as I walked down the

corridor or had lunch in the dining hall, everyone knew I loved to be naked and

that I wanted them to see my body. Things came to a head one day after the

school swimming competition, when the older three years of the school were at

our school's pool.

I had this reputation for being naked in front of my classmates and there were

older girls who took a big interest in me because of this. I wanted to show to

as many people as I could, so I welcomed and encouraged their attention, and on

this day a group of 5 or 6 sixth-formers decided to enjoy themelves with me.

After the last race had been swum, the changing room was packed, and by now it

was a foregone conclusion that I would walk up and down in front of them all,

completely nude, under the pretence of getting things from my locker.

The thought of it made my throat dry, my heart accelerate, and my pussy

throb, and as it happened, I didn't get very far before this group decided to

take matters into their own hands...

I was approached by two girls as I entered the changing room, and taken by

each arm into the centre of the floor. They held my arms, but not very tightly,

because I knew what what was going to happen next. A chair had been placed in

the middle of the floor, and I was instructed to stand on it. I didn't say a

word, but climbed up with no hesitation, and looked around at the crowd of

girls.

One of the older girls told me to strip, and I was nude in almost no time at

all, my costume thrown to the edge of the room, my wet hair dripping down my

body. I was experiencing such intense pleasure at my total display that my knees

buckled, and I moved my weight from foot to foot, moving my hips slightly. All

eyes were on me, and all of my body was on view – my nipples were standing out,

and my arousal was obvious because my pussy lips were swollen and hanging down,

and my clit poked forward, pulsating.

I opened my mouth just slightly, and gently curled my hair behind my ears, as

I slowly turned in a circle, form foot to foot, savouring the exquisite

experience of being on total display, of having my body examined intimately by

an audience.. As I did so, each and every girl present could see the words I had

written on my lower stomach, just above my pubic hair. The words had made me

feel excited throughout the day and had built my anticipation for this moment. I

had used a black marker pen in front of a mirror in the bathroom at home, and

had written my most honest desire.. 'Use me'.

 I wanted to be examined more intimately, so I stepped down from the chair,

and the crowd parted silently as I climbed on to the bench just next to it. I

slowly put one knee on, then the other, and then put one hand down in front of

me and then the other, so I was on all fours. The group came forward to fill the

space, so that I was surrounded, and I gradually parted my knees one at a time,

so that my bum wiggled as I opened myself to the rear.. as I turned my head to

look round, I could see the faces close to my pussy, staring in confusion and

wonder, as they inspected me, and then looked me in the eye. I responded by

relaxing down onto my elbows, and giving a low sigh of pleasure. There were

girls all around me now, and I looked up at those in front of me, revelling in

the expressions of disgust and fascination, feeling the honesty between me and

the group, that they knew that I was just an object, just a body that existed to

be examined and inspected, that I had one purpose only, that I should be used

for sex only, that I was an animal put there for their entertaiment..

My knees were far apart now, and people were looking at my puckered ring as

well. I almost subconsciously began to nuzzle against the nearest girl, and she

and her friend began to stroke my head, and then my face as I looked up at them.

I had become their pet, their dog without even realising it, but I ABSOLUTELY

ADORED the way I was feeling at that moment, and if I had been born with a tail,

I would have wagged it furiously ! Instead, I waved my bum from side to side,

and began to growl/purr/moan.

Others now began to touch me until I was covered in hands, exploring me all

over, probing all of me without compunction. Fingers slid in and out of my

pussy, palms rubbed my clitoris, and fingertips circled my anus. I was very wet

by now, but my breasts wanted attention, so I turned over onto my back, and

relaxed my legs to either side of the bench, spreading my pussy, and my arms

stretched out along the bench, on each side of my head.

I was being touched all over my front now; my breasts were being rubbed, my

nipples were being squeezed and pulled and my stomach was being stroked, while

others poked and explored my vagina. I opened my mouth, but no words could come

out, only sounds. I sucked on the fingers that were put in my mouth, as my head

and face were caressed lovingly. I was in a different world now, one where I was

an animal, a pet for the group with no purpose other than sex, a curiousity than

provided interest for the others, a sexual amusement that desired nothing else

but to exist to be displayed, examined, touched, played with.

 I was in heaven, in complete sexual euphoria, on a different plane of

existence where there was only sex, nothing else. My moaning became louder and

more insistent as more fingers entered my pussy and I could feel with a mixture

of curiosity and thrill my ring being slowly but surely stretched wider..

At this point, an older girl pushed her way through the crowd, lifting one

leg up and over me so she straddled my chest. As the fingering of me continued,

she slowly removed her towel from around her waist, and we locked eyes as she

inched into position just in front of my face. I knew what was coming, and

couldn't wait for the absolute debasement and humiliation of myself in front of

the whole school ! The two girls who had been stuffing their knickers in my mouth

removed them, and I opened my mouth as wide as possible to accept all of the

liquid about to pour over me.

 The atmosphere was electric and the room went silent as the crowd

witnessed my complete and totally willing animalisation, as the piss ran over my

cheeks, in my eyes, through my hair, and most importantly into my open mouth. I

gulped it down greedily, and looked up into the girl's eyes and begged, implored

her for more. I pleaded with her and then the crowd to use me more, to do

whatever they wanted, to ruin me.

At that, a group pulled me to my feet and the crowd parted as I was led to

the showers, the crowd in tow. I was instructed to kneel down on the tiles, and

I could see a line forming... it was going to be a pissing party ! I

instinctively clasped my hands together behind my back, and each girl in the

queue stepped forward, exposed her pussy and grabbed the back of my neck to

guide her hot stream into my eager mouth. I kept my eyes open and looked up at

each girl so we could share that moment of my complete and total wanton

submissive humiliation, swallowing as much as I could.

 I felt as though my degradation could reach no lower level and my

pleasure could not be made greater, but I was wrong..! At that moment, the

entire teaching staff walked into the shower room to see where their pupils had

got to, and they all saw me on my knees, hands clasped behind my back, with my

head tilted back and my mouth open, urine dripping down onto my breasts, gladly

drinking the piss coming directly from an older girl's pussy as she held her

lips open so it came out in a steady stream, begging for more and as I gulped it

down, and with the whole school witnessing the spectacle........... I came and I

came and I came and I came and I came.............