**Webslut Madison**

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**Webslut Madison Ch. 01**

Madison Kendall Holt sat on her bed with her phone in hand, thumb hovering over the "submit" button. Her heart was pounding with excitement and terror at the prospect of actually pressing it. Thoughts were racing through her mind as her left hand slowly crept down her pajama shorts and stroked her eager, throbbing pussy. "I can't believe I'm actually doing this," she thought. "These will be out there forever...but that is so hot!" "I know how much I want it but seriously, why am I doing this?"  
  
If Madison made an honest effort to recall how she got to the point of being millimeters away from submitting her pictures to a user-submitted porn site, which she was in no state of mind to do at the present time, she would have started at the very beginning. When she was a teenager, she had discovered two things about herself - first, that she was bisexual, and second, that she loved looking at porn. Back in those days a simple picture of a half naked guy or girl would arouse her to the point of convulsing. "She is such a slut," Madison would say, "to let somebody take her pictures, half naked, naked, and put them on the Internet for everyone to look at."  
  
The effect of looking at those pictures was immediate. Madison thought the idea of being put out there all over the world like that was the most arousing thing she had ever seen, but at that point she was years away from doing it herself. "I can't believe anyone would want this, and look, she's sitting there smiling about it!" Madison thought. Over time though, she came to find that those pictures just weren't enough anymore. Sure, she could still bring herself to orgasm looking at them, but not the shaking, shuddering orgasm that she used to have.  
  
Madison had no choice really, except to venture farther down the rabbit hole. She started watching porn videos, all kinds of videos. At first they were just guys and girls nude, dancing or maybe masturbating, but eventually she started watching more hardcore porn as she chased that elusive best orgasm ever. She watched guys and girls having sex with each other, then progressed to threesomes, rough sex, gangbangs, bondage, ass to mouth, rimming, bukkake and even water sports and pee drinking. She had some great orgasms along the way too, but over time those were forgotten as she delved deeper into her obsession. She became like a heroin addict always in search of her next fix, always looking for that perfect picture or that perfect clip to make her cum just right.  
  
About a month ago, though, as more extreme porn became just a regular daily habit for her, like brushing teeth for most people, Madison hit on a user-submitted porn site in one of her internet searches. She loaded up the site and by accident, discovered something truly arousing that would change the trajectory of her sexual awakening for good. The link said "Facebook sluts" and when she clicked, there were pictures of random girls - girls like her, the girl next door, not the porn star or the paid actress or the junkie forced into porn to feed her addiction - no, these were real, average, everyday girls. Most of them were at least partially clothed, but their outfits were sexy. There were girls in bikinis, girls in clubbing outfits, tiny crop tops and shorts that did a half-assed job, pardon the pun, of covering the girls' backsides.  
  
Scrolling through the pictures, Madison saw Halloween costumes, bathroom mirror selfies, and bra and panty pictures. And all these girls were real. She couldn't believe it, and although she didn't know it, she has started round two of her porn obsession. This time the script was much the same, although the content was different - real amateur sluts. She searched the site for "Facebook slut" and was amazed by what she saw - page after page of these girls, all dressed as slutty as she could imagine, and all one hundred percent real. Scrolling through the album list, she was surprised to see that some of the girls even had their first names posted in the album title - some pervert really found these on her Facebook, Madison thought to herself.  
  
She paused and slid her panties off and was about to drop them on the floor when she had a better idea. Bringing them to her face, Madison took a long deep sniff of her wetness which had soaked through her panties. She licked her lips and rolled the panties up into a ball and stuffed them in her mouth. "That's it, slut" she thought to herself. "Gag yourself on those panties, you know how much you like being a dirty slut like that." Turning her focus back to the computer screen, she noticed a group of three girls in one picture. There was a brunette, just about five pounds over being "skinny" with a red triangle shaped top, short shorts and boots, and to her left, a dirty blonde with a skimpy aqua tube top that barely covered her tits, shorts and boots. Finally there was a girl with almost black hair and a white strapless crop top that left a couple inches of her stomach exposed, wearing jeans. All three were smiling big, hands raised in the air like they were having the time of their lives. The best part though, for Madison, was that they were standing next to a busy street.  
  
As her fingers rubbed her swollen pussy harder, she thought "wow, look at these sluts. Real girls. Standing next to a busy road and letting it hang out like that! What a bunch of sluts! They really want to be shown off like that, and to have guys drive by honking and staring and then to put it on Facebook for thousands of other people to see. These girls want this, no, they need this, all of them!"  
  
Focusing on the brunette in the middle, staring at her exposed body, tasting her wet panties and panting hard, Madison had the shuddering, relentless orgasm she had been craving. Madison stared at the girl's exposed midriff as the orgasm continued, and then shifted her focus to the girl's bubbly smile, proof that she was committed to being a shown off slut. There was no hesitation, no remorse, no shyness, just a carefree average girl that liked to show some skin, and Madison was addicted from the start.  
  
Over the next couple weeks, Madison found herself staring down more and more of these girls as she orgasmed to their bodies on the computer screen, but as in the past, eventually her arousal was dulled as she became more and more desensitized to what she was seeing. She flipped back to hardcore videos for a couple days before rekindling her passion for amateur sluts. As she progressed though, she started to notice something. She was not just masturbating to the girls on the screen anymore, she was actually fantasizing about being those girls. Is this what I want? She said aloud one night during a break in her routine. She really had something to think about.  
  
Over the next few days, Madison battled with herself over whether she really wanted to be one of those girls. Just the thought of being exposed like that, losing control over her pictures as they got posted and reposted, and the thought of thousands or maybe even more people looking at her body, violating her through the computer without her even knowing, just like she had done to the girl in the red top, was all too exciting. So what was holding her back? The thought that someone she knew might see her posted there, and that alone didn't bother her, but she didn't want to be known as the girl who was half naked on the Internet - or did she?  
  
She wanted to be exposed, humiliated, used for the pleasure of strangers, and she wanted to create the perfect porn that she was always searching for. She wanted to masturbate to her own body, to violate herself as so many others would. And, she wanted to know the whole time that others were doing the same thing. During these days, it was as if Madison's slutty side was taking over. That devil on her shoulder was trying to talk her into it, and he was winning the argument. "It's not like I have to be naked," she thought. "And if anybody sees them I can always lie and say I got hacked or something."  
  
Over the next few days, Madison tried to talk herself into it. All she had to do, she thought, was put some sexy pictures of herself in skimpy clothes on Facebook and make them public and they would be taken and put on a variety of web sites in no time at all. She even thought about shooting some new pictures of herself for the occasion. There was a small part of her that just wanted to keep watching and looking at porn and not actually post the pictures, and she really didn't like the idea of all her Facebook friends being able to see her mostly naked, but one day she started to get uncontrollably horny at the idea again and there was nothing that small part could do to stop her.  
  
Madison sat on her bed in the 2-bedroom apartment she shared with her roommate, door closed, and went through her phone looking for the sexiest pictures she could find. There were a couple bikini pictures from the summer that had just ended; there were a couple pictures of her in last year's Halloween costume, and there were a couple of her in clubbing outfits. The bikini was one of her sexier ones, with a pink lacy top that left a lot of cleavage exposed and smallish black bottoms that sat fairly low on her hips, barely covered her ass crack, and had nothing but strings and a plastic ring on the sides.  
  
In the first bikini picture, Madison was standing with her friend and roommate, wearing oversized sunglasses, her navel piercing dangling inches below her belly button and glistening in the sun. She thought for a moment, decided her friend Kacie already had several bikini pictures on Facebook and one more wouldn't hurt, and selected the picture. The second picture was one of Madison lying on her back on the beach, stretched out and smiling. There were more, but Madison chose these two for now and went to look for another occasion.  
  
She immediately scrolled to pictures of last Halloween, remembering her revealing costume. There wasn't anything creative about it. Perhaps her circle of friends had become lazy. In her first two years of college the girls had put together elaborate costumes and chose interesting characters, found and/or made sexy costumes based on those characters, and partied all night. Last year they all dressed up as schoolgirls. By her third year in college, Madison and her friends had realized that they didn't have to have unique costumes to get attention, they just had to be revealing. And hers was revealing.  
  
She had started the night with a smallish red bra under a tiny excuse for a shirt. The shirt literally covered less of her tits than the bra did - the bra poked out of the top of the shirt no matter how much Madison adjusted it, and the shirt didn't cover any more skin under her tits than the bra. The shirt was tied directly between her tits, and after giving all who looked a peek at her exposed bra, curved up toward her shoulders. The back of the shirt covered about a quarter of Madison's back, was made of lace and left nothing to the imagination. Her red plaid skirt sat just below her hips and was quite short. It barely covered her ass in the back, although Madison was pretty sure that it had been lifted up by a horny guy on at least one occasion that night. It was pleated and flared, and with it she had worn white stockings and garters and four inch heels.  
  
Browsing through the pictures, she selected one of her standing by the door of her apartment, ready to go out to a party, with a gorgeous smile on her face and a book in her hand. She didn't take the book out to the party, she remembered, but it was a good prop for the picture. The second picture was one of her and a Kacie making kissing faces at the camera in their bathroom, arms around each others' exposed midsections and knees bent, leaning forward, enhancing their cleavage. Just a couple more, Madison thought, and she would be ready.  
  
After a couple more minutes of browsing, Madison found what she was looking for, some pictures of a night out at a club last semester. In the pictures, she was wearing a black crop top with spaghetti straps that, for all intents and purposes, covered little more than her breasts. There were straps crisscrossing her chest above the main fabric piece of the garment, and straps crisscrossing her midriff below. The back, Madison remembered, was nothing more than several straps crossing over. Her skirt was short and contoured to her body, sitting neatly on her hips and falling on her upper thigh. There was a zipper extending from about three inches up and to the left of her pussy to about three inches from the top of her ass crack, and it was designed to be worn with the zipper open for some interesting skin exposure. She didn't normally wear outfits like this, but she wanted something special for a special occasion - her 21st birthday.  
  
The picture she immediately focused on was taken at a club, and featured Kacie again. Madison was leaning slightly forward, toward the camera, back arched, dancing with Kacie who was directly behind her, and Kacie had two of her fingers on her left hand placed in the opening where the zipper was. The girls' right hands were locked together at Madison's right side, and Madison's left hand was straight up in the air. Looking at the picture, Madison remembered how aroused she had been as Kacie felt her body just a few inches from her pussy through the opening in her skirt. "God, that was hot," Madison had said aloud as she fixated on the picture. "I wanted her to finger me so bad, I was dripping wet!"  
  
Madison shook her head and refocused on her task. One more, she thought, and she would be ready. Not long after she had that thought, she found her last picture. She had on the same outfit, complemented by a birthday tiara, and was locking arms with a group of four other girls. Madison was showing more skin than the rest, probably because it was her special occasion, and was in the center of the group. She quickly cropped the picture to only show herself, as she wasn't sure if the other girls would be OK with her posting pictures of them in sexy outfits on her Facebook. With the six pictures chosen, Madison quickly uploaded them to Facebook and set her privacy settings so anyone could see them. "Now," she said with a devious smile, "all I have to do is wait."  
  
Madison may have waited for someone to take her pictures and spread them all over the Internet, but she couldn't wait to touch herself thinking about it. Sitting on her bed in a bra and panties, she unhooked her bra and tossed it on the floor. Instantly her hands were cupping her breasts, breasts that were barely covered in her pictures, and breasts that she hoped would soon make their way to a porn site. She cupped them, shaking her hands to make them jiggle, and let a moan escape as she pinched each nipple between her forefinger and thumb. "Ooohhh, yes," she moaned. She squeezed her nipples harder, twisting them, eliciting shooting feelings of pain and pleasure and causing her nipples to stand erect. She continued to pinch and twist her nipples, not wanting the pain or the pleasure to stop, before taking each one into her mouth and suckling it before she grated it between her teeth, sending burning sensations of pain into her tits that made her gasp softly.  
  
Pausing for a moment, she removed her wet panties and placed them neatly on the bed, and leaned her back against the assortment of pillows at the head of her bed. It was one of her favorite positions in which to masturbate, sitting not quite straight up, back against the pillows, knees apart and raised in the air, feet flat on the bed. The best part, however, was that there was a mirror directly opposite the bed on top of her dresser, and in that mirror, Madison could watch herself as she experienced pleasure beyond her imagination.  
  
With her right hand firmly clamped on her right breast, Madison softly stroked her now bare pussy with her left hand as she became more aroused fantasizing about her sexy pictures being stolen and put on a porn site. "Oh, yes," she moaned softly, "put this slut online for everyone to see. I want them to see me like that and jack off to me." At the sound of her own words saying those things, her pussy, already dripping, became soaked, and she brought her hand to her mouth to taste her wetness, sucking every bit of pussy juice off her fingers before releasing her nipple from its grasp and gasping in pain as the blood rushed back into it. She now clamped down on her other nipple and twisted as she placed her right hand on her labia and roughly ran her fingers across her glistening, waiting, throbbing mound. She raised her hand and brought it down hard on her now swollen pussy, prompting a stifled shriek. She watched in the mirror as she twisted her left nipple and spanked her bare, swollen pussy, the pain bringing her pleasure as she became engrossed with the slut in the mirror.  
  
As if on cue, she slid two fingers into her pussy, moaning, and began to furiously pound her hole. "Oh, yes, I love posting sexy pictures on the Internet," she said as she watched her fingers disappear into her pussy over and over, only to reappear a fraction of a second later. She removed them, bringing them to her lips and tasting herself again as she released the nipple that she had been twisting for minutes now, and as she looked in the mirror, she saw the face of a girl in pain for a short second, and her pussy began to crave even more at the sight. She plunged three fingers, and then four, into her pussy with her left hand now as she clamped her right nipple with her right hand, twisting and pulling and pinching harder as her libido took over. She furiously pounded her pussy with her fingers, whispering "yes please, please, make me one of those amateur sluts, oh god I need this, expose me, yes!" She was practically panting now. "Fuck yes, jack off to me! Spread me around! Make me a dumb little slut! Pass them all around, oh, oh, ohhhh yes!"  
  
She was getting ever so close to orgasm, and what was once a whisper turned into a moaning, begging cry for her fantasies to come true as she continued to furiously fuck herself. "I need this, I need this so much! It makes me cum so hard, oh yes, YES! LOOK AT ME!" Now she was almost screaming as she was on the verge of spilling over the top, spurred on by the sight of herself, the whorish shrieks that escaped her lips, and the pleasure and pain she felt with each thrust into her pussy and each twist of her nipple. "I'M A SLUT," she moaned heavily, "POST ME EVERYWHERE, I'M A SLUT, I'M A SLUT I'M A SLUT!"  
  
The room was silent again as Madison crashed back into her bed, her nipples sore and used, and her pussy, hand and legs soaked in her juice. Her body convulsed with the furor she had been longing for as she descended into a euphoric, almost comatose state. She shuddered as her orgasm continued, bucking her hips against her fingers. She released her nipple, sending another wave of shock through her body, one that rippled into her pussy and made her cum again in an instant. She shook violently as she came before coming down from her intense high. Slowly she brought her fingers to her mouth for one last taste of her pussy, sucking her juices from her fingers one at a time until she had tasted every last drop. Slowly, excited, a little humiliated, and waiting for her fantasy to materialize, Madison drifted off to sleep.

**Webslut Madison Ch. 02**

It was exactly five days after Madison posted her sexy pictures to Facebook that she made her next move. In those five days, she checked and re-checked the internet for signs of her pictures. She searched the porn site she loved so much, searched Google, and even tried a reverse image search, but nothing surfaced. Every hour almost, she went to porn sites and searched for "Facebook slut Madison" with her heart pounding, hoping she would be there. For one thing, she got so turned on by the idea that she was now masturbating as she fantasized about it on a nightly basis. For another thing, she wanted, in a way, to be able to take those pictures off of Facebook so people she knew - her family and friends mostly - didn't look too closely. She wanted to be shown off, sure, but only to strangers. But five days had passed, and Madison was getting impatient. She racked her brain for a way to expedite the process, and then after a few minutes, she had an idea.  
  
She went back to the porn site and searched "Facebook slut" and looked at some of the photo sets. Taking a couple moments to register as a new user on the site, Madison sent a message to one of the perverts posting these pictures, choosing "yourslut4goodxo" as her user name. "Hi, I just saw this girl on Facebook and saw what you do and thought maybe you would want to use some of her pics" said the message. Then she copied and pasted a link to her Facebook account and sent the message. She continued on, sending these messages to a total of four users before she stopped, thinking that certainly that would get her noticed.  
  
Madison went to bed that night excited, fantasizing once again about what might happen. The next morning, as soon as she woke up and without even visiting the bathroom, she opened up her computer and checked to see if anyone had postes her. She went straight to the porn site and searched for "Facebook slut Madison" and then just "Facebook slut" before perusing the posts of the members she had messaged, but didn't see her pictures anywhere. "Well, maybe they haven't really had s chance to find me or post me yet, or maybe I didn't give them enough time," she thought. She was a little disappointed but was still sure the pictures would be up on the website soon.  
  
Two nights later, after searching the website most hourly and finding nothing, Madison was in a different mood entirely. "Why won't they post my pictures?" she thought. "Do they not find me attractive or something?" No, that could not be the problem. Madison stood five feet six inches tall with medium brown hair and brown eyes, had a slim but by no means anorexic build, had a waist that was smaller than her hips and perky C-cup breasts and wore a dangly navel piercing. She had a gorgeous smile, bright white teeth, and was tan but not overly dark. And for that matter, Kacie, who was featured in a few of her sexier pictures, was attractive also. She was a couple inches shorter and had slightly smaller breasts, but had a similar slim build and her hair was dyed golden blonde. She had a diamond stud piercing in her nose in addition to having her navel pierced, and was considering more. To be blunt, they looked like hot college girls, and although Madison never would have been the type of girl to use that to her advantage or talk down to or even look down on a less attractive girl, she knew that the problem wasn't that she wasn't attractive.  
  
But then what was the problem? Madison was frustrated, disappointed, desperate, and perhaps most of all, horny. She thought for what seemed like hours, but really was just a few minutes about what the problem was - what was keeping her pictures from being posted? And after a few more minutes, she sighed and said under her breath, "What do i have to do to get those pictures on that website?"  
  
Asking this similar but different question gave Madison and idea that hit her like a ton of bricks. If she really wanted those pictures to be posted on the web site, she might just have to do it herself. At first, she really didn't like the idea. She wanted someone to do it for her - to press the button that would send her half naked pictures into the black hole of hot girls on the Internet, never to come out again. She wanted someone else to blame for this, too. She didn't want to have to feel responsible for it, even if the only one that called her out on it was herself.  
  
But as she thought, she came to like the idea more and more. Madison's libido and lustfulness were fighting her sensible side again, and once again her sensible side was losing. "Well, I could take them off Facebook," she thought. "And nobody would know it's me or know who I am unless they already know me personally. And if anyone said anything to me about it I could always ask them why they are on that site and tell them they are a nasty pervert and tell them I got hacked. And besides, I'm not even naked. And I know how much I want this and how much it turns me on. Ok. Ok, let's do this!"  
  
Within seconds, Madison had navigated to the page for uploading photos and uploaded them into the site. She slowly typed out "Facebook slut Madison" for an album title. She was OK with using her first name because the people looking at her wouldn't know her, and if they did then they were nasty perverts, and her last name wasn't shown. It was ready to go, and all she had to do was click "submit."  
  
Madison's heart raced and her hands were shaking as she hovered over the button. All at once, she closed her eyes, held her breath, and felt a wetness between her legs as she softly clicked the button. Opening her eyes, she could see that her dream had come true - she was now on a porn site, half naked, and hopefully would be spread around and used as masturbation material by countless guys and maybe even some girls. The thought of it made Madison wet as she rubbed her pussy through her denim shorts.  
  
Sometimes, Madison engaged in extensive foreplay when she masturbated. This was not one of those times. Seeing herself half naked on a porn site, and knowing she had done that to herself, was all the foreplay she needed.  
  
That is not to say, however, that she did not prepare for her evening of fun. Madison had thought for days about what she would do when those pictures found their way to that website, and now was the time to put her plans into action.  
  
But first, she took the time to take her six sexy pictures off of Facebook. One of them, the one with Kacie practically fingering her through the hole in her skirt, had 57 likes! She couldn't believe it. Almost every single one was male, and they were probably all jacking off to it. Her heart fluttered a little as she realized now that her Facebook friends were perverts too, and she just hoped none of her close friends or family really noticed. Another picture, a bikini one, had over 40 likes too. She was a little embarrassed, and a little aroused too, at seeing how many people liked her pictures. But no more, she took them down, and then refreshed the page on the porn site to see herself there as anyone else looking at the page would see it.  
  
Madison had imitated porn she had seen on the internet before. She had spanked herself, lightly tortured her tits and pussy, wet herself on purpose, tied herself up, and masturbated with various objects like the girls did in the pictures and videos. She liked the mild and moderate pain and humiliation of doing these things and had tried others as well, but she had never actually been posted on a porn site before. Now, even though she was partially clothed, she was really one of those girls, and it was incredibly arousing.  
  
She prepared by first taking the mirror off the wall and placing it on the floor with a good amount of space in front of it - this time, she was going to get up close and personal, and she was lucky it just hung on a pair of screws in the wall rather than being permanently mounted to the wall or the dresser. Next, she slowly removed her t-shirt and denim shorts, exposing a lacy deep red thong and bra that certainly could have covered more skin. She pulled a pants hanger out of her closet, the kind that stores use to hang pants on their display racks, and placed it next to the mirror.  
  
Opening her dresser drawer, she took out a bottle of lube and a dildo and placed them on the floor as well. The dildo was about eight inches long and two inches across, or roughly the size of a larger than average penis. It was big enough that it was sometimes hard for her to handle, but not so big that it was ever impossible. Madison wasn't a virgin, although she didn't sleep around much. Although she liked sex and wasn't opposed to an occasional fling or hookup or even relationship, for some reason she liked masturbation more, and most of her relationships seemed to end after a couple months because her boyfriends never seemed to be capable of giving her the kind of pleasure she craved.  
  
Continuing her preparation, she placed her computer next to the mirror so she could see herself on the website as she masturbated, and finally, she turned on her television to drown out the sound, knowing Kacie would hear her from the next room if she didn't. She bent down and looked at herself in the mirror, touching her already soaked pussy through her panties. "Hi, I'm Facebook slut Madison," she whispered quietly so that she would not be heard. "And I want you to look at me and jack off to me and call me a slut. And I'm going to fuck myself for you."  
  
She smiled seductively as she slid fully down on the floor, taking a couple pillows from the bed to lean against as she did so. She was now facing the mirror, knees in the air, legs apart, feet on the floor, back propped against the pillows as she sat.  
  
However, as soon as she was in position for her evening of pleasure, Madison realized she had forgotten one preparation. Quickly standing, she walked to her closet and pulled out a pair of red five inch strappy heels and quickly fastened them to her feet. The look was just perfect - red bra, red panties, red heels - she looked like she wanted to be ogled. She was even more aroused as she grabbed her phone and sat back down on the floor in the same position as before. "Oh yeah, that's perfect!" She whispered. "I'm sorry I forgot these shoes. Do I look slutty enough for you now? Do you want me to fuck myself for you?"  
  
She continued, rubbing her swollen pussy through her panties, warning up, when suddenly an idea hit her. She looked so perfect, so sexy, that she wanted her viewers to see her like this. She reached for her phone and snapped a picture in the mirror of her, knees in the air, feet and ass on the floor, back propped up, legs spread. Looking at the picture, she could tell that her panties were wet, and she rubbed her pussy hard now as she looked at the picture, and slid her panties aside and slowly inserted two fingers into her waiting pussy. "Oh, God, I have to post this," she whispered. "Do you all want to see this, and have it to spread around forever?" She asked the imaginary viewers through the mirror.  
  
Then Madison had another idea. She stood up a final time, set a timer for her phone camera, and placed it on her dresser. She took a couple steps back, smiled, and snapped another picture of her body in the mirror, capturing her look from head to toe, complete with her high red heels, red lingerie and sparkling navel piercing. She set the timer and stepped back again, stretched out, raising her arms high above her head, flashed a perfect smile, and waited for the camera to capture her sultry pose.  
  
Finally she set the timer a third time, stepped back not quite so far, and leaned in to give the viewers up close access to her cleavage, her breasts almost falling out of her bra as she leaned forward. She puckered her lips as the camera captured her pose again. She picked up the phone and, satisfied with the pictures, sat before the mirror again, and this time she was to stay.  
  
"There, now you will all be able to see my slutty body, just like you want to," she said, placing the phone on the floor and touching her pussy through her wet panties again. She pulled hard on the panties, jerking them in between her pussy lips which now protruded from either side of the thin fabric. "Yes, I want to show you, I want you all to see me," she whispered. "Look at me, look at my slutty body, I need this so much..." Madison pulled her soaked panties to the side with her left hand and, with her right hand, slid two fingers inside her pussy. "It makes me so wet to show off for you...and now I just have to fuck myself!"  
  
In this moment, Madison was still unsure if she wanted to post the new pictures to the porn site. For one thing, it wasn't very believable that they were stolen Facebook pictures, because she couldn't remember ever seeing anyone post anything that seductive there. For another thing, she was really exposed, basically everything but her most intimate body parts was uncovered. And she really wanted to see what happened with the ones she already posted before she dared to post any more. Yes, she wanted to know if there would be any consequences, although she was all but sure there would be none. But more than that, she wanted to know how people would react. Would they steal them and repost them? Would they like them or comment on them, telling her the girl in the pictures is hot, or that she is a slut? Would they jack off to her? Would they say sonic they did?  
  
Madison continued to finger herself, watching in the mirror. Her feet and ankles were becoming uncomfortable, which is to be expected when one combines five inch heels with a seating position like the one Madison was in. And as uncomfortable as it was, Madison steadfastly kept her feet on the floor. "Yes, I'm a dirty fucking slut," she whispered again.  
  
The dirty talk, the pictures, the fact that she was on a porn site, and her outfit were getting to her. Madison fingered herself faster, moving up to three fingers. "God, yes," she continued, "I'm going to post those pictures, I look like a little tramp and I want you all to see those too. Hundreds, thousands of you guys and girls, oh yes!" And with that a fourth finger ran inside her pussy. "And if you promise you will spread them around and share me, I promise to keep giving you more of me, God, maybe you can all meet up and gangbang me too!"  
  
Whatever Madison's reservations about posting her newest pictures, her lust had completely torn them down. She needed to post them and nothing was stopping her. She took her hand out of her pussy and shoved it as far into her mouth as she could, the humiliation of almost having her whole hand inside her mouth combined with the arousal she got at tasting her own pussy, heightening her arousal even without physical stimulation. She picked up her phone, navigated to the porn site, logged in, and within seconds she had a second album of four pictures entitled "Facebook slut Madison 2."  
  
The site took her to a page where she saw her two albums side by side. There were also statistics. 94 percent of raters had liked her first album. Her hand, which had been cleaned of any remaining pussy juices, was halfway in her pussy again, her three fingers as far up her hole as she could get them, and she was furiously rubbing her clit with her thumb. Her right foot was now in the air, and the realization that she had just posted bra and panties pictures on a porn site, coupled with the realization that people were looking at her pictures and the overwhelming majority were liking them, was bringing an orgasm within reach.  
  
She watched as her fingers pounded her pink hole, watching how the slut in the mirror took them so well, how she wanted them. That slut in the mirror had eyes that begged for more; they begged for her pussy to be used and pounded, and they begged for her body to be exposed. In that moment, Madison seriously considered stripping off her clothes and taking nude pictures for a half second, but was getting too much pleasure out of her masturbation and from the pictures she had already uploaded to drive her to actually do it.  
  
Looking at the pictures of her first album, she accidentally clicked on one, and her mouth fell open when she saw that 133 people had viewed it already. That was way more exposure than she got on Facebook, at least that she knew of, and more than she really expected to get here. "Oh god, 133 people looking at me in my bikini," she whispered as she thrust her fingers as deep as possible inside her pussy and pinching her clit. "I wish they were all here watching me," she continued. "And I wish they would find 133 more, and I want them to repost me so that everyone on that site, everyone, oh yes, everyone..."  
  
She had rolled over on her side now, overcome by an impending orgasm, her right foot in the air as she continually pounded her throbbing pussy and massaged and pinched her clit. "...everyone to look at me, Madison the Facebook slut! I need everyone on that site to see me, oh yes, I need everyone!"  
  
It was all Madison could do not to scream as she convulsed on the floor as an orgasm ripped through her body. "Oh, oh, everyone!" She whisper-moaned as she shook. The organ continued for what seemed like minutes, Madison's right leg, which was in the air, was shaking violently, and she bucked her hips and pulled her fingers out of her pussy and pulled her panties into the gap between her pussy lips, the rough fabrics stimulating her and causing the effects and the pleasure of her krgasm to linger. It eventually subsided, leaving Madison to perform her ritual of licking and sucking all her juices out of her hand while continuing to pleasure herself with her other.  
  
Still extremely aroused, Madison reached for her dildo the instant she could no longer taste her juices on her hand. She brought the dildo to her lips, teasing it with her tongue. She licked it playfully and smiled in the mirror before pushing it into her mouth, pushing until she hit a wall at the back of her throat. Taking it out, she smiled in the mirror before pushing it as far in as she could. She almost gagged as she felt the humiliation of forcing herself to deepthroat a dildo, and of watching herself as she did it. She liked sucking cock, but deepthroating a dildo was more humiliating for some reason.  
  
If she stopped to think about it, it was probably because there was an obvious reason girls suck cock, even if they don't get any enjoyment from it themselves - because the guys always love it. There was no guy here to love it, just a piece of rubber and plastic with no feelings and no sex drive. Yet here she was, making herself gag on this piece of rubber and plastic, and only for her own humiliation. The only goal she had was to make herself look and feel more slutty and humiliated, because for some inexplicable reason it aroused her. Here she was, forcing herself to take a fake cock as far down her throat as she could stand, and making herself feel all the feelings that resulted from it, and she wasn't even doing it to please someone, she was doing it purely to feel those feelings.  
  
Again she thrusted the dildo into the back of her throat, quickly removing it and seeing that it was a slimy mess covered with saliva and mucus. "Oh yeah," she whispered, "make it messy, I love being a dumb whore and fucking my own mouth rough!" She plunged it into her throat again, tilting her head up and watching the mirror as she pumped it in and out, in and out of her throat.  
  
Using force now, she turned her mouth into just another hole to be used as she violently forced the dildo down, deeper, farther than she had just moments ago. She felt like she couldn't even breathe, but it was worth every foregone molecule of oxygen to see herself in that state. When she felt her throat becoming raw and used, she knew the dikdo had done its job and she was ready to be fucked again.

Madison paused only long enough to remove her panties and align her body so that it was directly perpendicular to the mirror, and then she positioned the dildo against her pussy and gasped a little as she slid it in. It went in quite easily, thanks to her state of arousal, the fingering that she had done just minutes prior, and the thick coat of saliva on the dildo. All three combined to allow Madison to slide the dildo deep into her pussy on the first try.  
  
"Ohhh, fuck yes," she whispered, and looking in the mirror she couldn't tell if it was a face of pain or pleasure she was seeing as she slowly pumped her toy in and out of her pussy. After a few pumps in and out, the slutty mess of a girl took the dildo out and brought it to her lips to taste herself again, sitting up as she did so. She unhooked her bra, flinging it onto her bed, before lying back again, now fully exposed, and lowering the dildo toward her waiting cunt.  
  
When she had it in position, she gave it a violent thrust, nearly taking the entire dildo inside her as she again made a face of mixed emotions in the mirror. Pulling it out, she gave it another hard thrust. Her mouth came open, her eyes squinted, and her forehead scrunched as she displayed one of the finest faces of a slight amount of pain and a great deal of pleasure that anyone could ever see.  
  
"Oh god, yes," she whispered, "I love to fuck myself, and I love knowing that guys are looking at my slutty, whore, trampy pictures," she continued as she rammed her dildo in and out, in and out with a harsh, rhythmic motion. "Ohhhh yes, look at me, I need everyone to look...to look...at me, i love...I love exposing...my slutty...I love exposing my slutty body online, I love being on porn sites!" She continued hammering at her pussy and began to pinch her left nipple as she continued. "I need this, I just need...I just need it so much, I need to be looked at and stared at and I need you all to jack off to me and tell me what a whore I am for wanting this so much!"  
  
Madison continued to say these things as she forced the dildo ever deeper into her pussy and tugged harder on her swollen nipple. Although she was more aroused than ever, her words remained nothing but a quiet whisper, yet hearing herself state in no uncertain terms exactly what she was and what she longed for made Madison about to explode. Her pussy seemed to swell too, and envelope the dildo, as her labia became red and puffy and seemed to willingly accept each harsh thrust.  
  
"Ohhhh, yes!" She whisper-moaned, "I want to be more of a slut! Look at me in my sexy red heels and panties, showing off for you!" She said with a friskiness and seductiveness she had never heard in herself before, accentuating the "show" and "off" in particular. "I need to show off for you, to be a dirty shown-off slut, in nothing but slurty heels...and my bra...and panties...and I really really want to...I want to take...I want to take them off...I need to take them off for you...I need to be a slut to get off...oh yes, use me, humiliate me, I'm a shown-off slut! I'm such a slut! Yes make me do it! Yes make me fuck myself for you all, oh god yes I need this, I'm a slut!"  
  
And with that Madison felt her second orgasm of the evening rush over her, her legs and feet fully off the floor as she had, during her session, moved into position to fully accept the dildo. She had cruelly pinched down on her nipple too, turning is Snow White, the pain only adding to her erotic self-pleasure, and she had increased her speed and rhythm and force with the dildo to the point that her arm was just a rubbery mess and her pussy was in even worse shape; it was coated in red and as swollen as she had ever seen it, and it looked not unlike a tiny, red balloon animal made of skin and flesh. And all of that, together with her derogatory discourse aimed at her own desires, had made her explode, quaking and shivering and shaking her legs high in the air, her heels still affixed firmly to her feet.  
  
Madison shook uncontrollably and writhed on the floor as wave after wave of pleasure gripped her from head to toe. She gave the dildo a final sharp thrust before slowly removing it from her now gaping pussy, making a squishing sound as she took it out. She stared in awe at her perfectly engorged, saturated pussy and the smeared makeup on her face, a welcome byproduct of her deepthroating session that was now only a distant memory.  
  
She paused for a moment, placing the dildo on her rolled up panties on the floor and picking up the hanger. Opening the clasps of the hanger, her heart pounded with anticipation as she positioned one of them on her right nipple, and she winced as she released, clamping her nipple between its edges. "Ahhhh, ahhh yes," she whisper-moaned, as she felt the pain of the hanger clamp pinch her nipple with constant pressure. "Now let's do the other one!"  
  
She gave her left nipple the same treatment, wishing only that the pain and pleasure she got from firmly affixing a hanger to her nipples would be everlasting."There, slut, now deepthroat that dildo some more and show them what you like to do to your own nipples," she demanded of herself as she looked at the mirror. "Hi, I'm Madison, and I love hurting my nipples for you and deepthroating my pussy flavored dildo until I can't even talk," she said to the mirror as she smiled. And right on cue, she picked up the dildo, tilted her head back, and forced it as far down her throat as she could, not stopping until the taste of her pussy coated every available inch of her throat. Watching closely in the mirror, she pressed it into her throat farther, until she had to stifle a gag and wipe tears away from her eyes.  
  
She pulled it out long enough to breathe and shoved it in again, as if she had lost something at the bottom of her stomach and the dildo was going to magically retrieve it. Again and again she forced the slimy, pungent dildo into her mouth and into her throat, deeper, farther than she had ever thought possible. She watched as she took almost the whole length of the object down her slutty throat, fucking her face with a fury she didn't know she had, until tears dropped off her face and her makeup was such a mess it told stories of utter sexual destruction. And when she saw that look of destruction, and removed the dildo to feel her throat constricting and aching in pain, she thrust it as deep as she could a final time before conceding that it was time for her to fuck her own pussy again.  
  
She lined up the dildo and thrust it into her puffy pussy again. In and out she moved the dildo, sliding in farther each time. With her free hand she began occasionally pulling on the hanger, twisting it, anything to give her nipples a slight jolt of pain that sent juices flowing in her pussy and enhanced her arousal. She was whispering before, but now she was just too aroused and too debased to try. She was left with thoughts as she watched her dildo pounding her pussy over and over, watched the hanger she used to clamp and torrure her nipples, and watched the image on the screen of her computer - the full length picture of herself in her bra, panties and heels that she wanted more than ever to be seen by a multitude of people.  
  
Madison rocked her knees back toward her body until they almost touched her tits, and took the hook end of the hanger and, pulling a little, placed it in her mouth. "There," she thought, "constant pulling now." She fucked her pussy with slow, long, deliberate strokes and now, she slowly caressed her body with her left hand starting at her breasts and moving down toward her clit. She removed the dildo and sucked it clean, using her poor throat like a worthless duck hole. Once more she thrust the dildo into her throat before she removed it.  
  
Wanting more, Madison bent her knees even farther as she positioned the dildo and slowly filled her pussy again. She held the dildo inside with her left, not moving it much, and with her right hand she reached around her right leg and began to massage her third and final hole. She slowly began to slide the dildo out of her pussy and back in as her fingers danced around her tight, smooth asshole. Madison didn't usually play with her ass when she masturbared - she had to be in a special kind of mood, and tonight was one of those moods.  
  
She looked over at the lube she had placed on the floor earlier before deciding that she preferred the feeling of her tight sphincter pressing hard against her finger, having trouble getting it in and the need to force it. So without lube, Madison took one finger, her middle finger, and slowly but dutifully the tip of her finger slid into her ass. It drove Madison wild. She felt in a way that it was unnatural to use her ass for sexual pleasure, and that, combined with the pressure she felt inside from having her ass and pussy simultaneously filled, drove her over the brink of pleasure. She immensely enjoyed using her own ass, but she had to be more aroused than usual to actually do it.  
  
Madison forced her finger deeper into her ass until it was at the last knuckle. She just left it there for a moment, still softly fucking her pussy with the dildo, as she saw the slut in the mirror with her finger shoved up her own ass. She looked fairly well-used at this point. Her makeup was completely ruined, her mascara and eye liner were smeared all over her face, she had been drooling, the hanger was tightly clenching her nipples and she held the other end in her mouth for added pulling pleasure, and her pussy was being filled with a dildo and her asshole with a finger. And let's not forget the five inch red heels still strapped to Madison's feet. She really was a filthy little slut, and the sight of her was intoxicating, especially to Madison herself.  
  
She forced the finger into her tiny asshole until it had completely disappeared, then she began to move it back and forth, in and out of her ass.  
  
As the hanger continued to bite down on her nipples, Madison fingered her asshole and fucked her pussy with the dildo, watching each stroke as her finger and the dildo disappeared into her body only to re-emerge seconds later. In and out went her finger, probing her ass as deep as she could, and in and out went the dildo, her pussy eagerly swallowing the object with each thrust. She continued for several minutes, noticing that her ass had become more accepting of its use as a hole to be fucked, and her pussy was loosening against the dildo. She pulled her finger out of her ass, brought it to her face, and with a deep breath, inhaled its aroma.  
  
In this moment, Madison desperately wanted to taste her finger, to suck her anal juices out of every crevice and every inch of it, but she resisted. She had seen girls in porn doing ass to mouth scenes and she thought that if they could do it, then why not her? She was disgusted by the thought, and did not want to imagine what the taste might be, but she was turned on by the thought and the humiliation of making herself lick her finger after fingering her own ass. But in this moment, as excited and aroused as she was, Madison managed to only smell her finger for a long moment, enhancing her arousal and disgusting her a little too, and as much as she wanted to force her finger into her mouth much as she had done with the dildo, she resisted, and instead picked up the bottle of lube and gave her middle finger and forefinger a very light coating before repositioning the dildo and her finger for another round of entry into her eagerly waiting holes.  
  
Madison bent her knees and brought them near her face as she positioned her body for a better view of her ass as she watched it swallow two of her fingers. They went in more willingly now, with the lube removing some of the resistance, but her tight little hole was stretched more now that she was using more fingers. With her nipples still clamped, Madison began thrusting the dildo in and out of her pussy again, now completely removing it with each thrust so she could feel the sensation of it being inserted each time. She was getting tired but was still very much aroused, in fact, her excitement soon hit a new high mark for the evening as the extra sensations she felt only added to her pleasure. She lacked, however, the energy to talk dirty to herself to the extent she had before, but she did manage to utter a few words.  
  
"Yes, I want to finger my ass and torture my nipples and fuck my pussy, I'm a filthy whore," she whispered. "Oh god yes, watch me take three fingers into my ass," she continued as she added a third finger to her tight but now stretching hole. She roughly forced her fingers in and out of her ass, becoming violent as she moaned softly. "Oh yes, I love fucking my own ass for you. I love being a little filthy anal slut. And I'm going to keep fucking my ass for you and hurting my own nipples until i cum, it makes me cum...I want to hurt myself, and fuck my own ass...and I want you to watch...yes, ohhhh, yes, ohhhh, yes," she continued to whisper, "ohhhh yes I have three fingers in my ass and it makes me want to...want to cum...ohhhh yes I'm a dirty...I'm a dirty nasty anal slut and I really want to lick my nasty fingers right now!"  
  
Madison's body began to tremble and quake as her third orgasm of the evening washed over her. Her feet were high in the air and her eyes were intently fixated on her fingers, which were buried deep in her ass. Just as the orgasm hit, Madison stopped thrusting the dildo just long enough to jerk hard on the hanger, causing it to snap immediately off her nipples in an abrasive and painful manner, eliciting a sound she was sure she had never made before.  
  
"Oaaaargh, God, fuck, yes!" She said as she bit her lip, but even though her nipples were flush with pain, that did not stop her from immediately grabbing the dildo and thrusting it as far into her pussy as she could. She felt the walls of her vagina construct around it as she came, hard, intensely, and as she looked at the ruined slut in the mirror, her orgasm lengthened. Still aroused but completely exhausted, Madison took a deep breath, and only when the quivering had stopped did she remove the dildo from her pussy and the fingers through her ass.  
  
Madison made only very simple, rushed preparations for bed that night. She did not leave her room, as she did not want to risk her roommate seeing her with her smeared makeup and unkempt hair, for it would be a sure fire sign of what had transpired. Besides, she was exhausted. She simply removed her heels, replaced the mirror and the pillows, and peed in a glass that she had on her nightstand. She did not brush her teeth or wash her face or fix her makeup or close her computer or put on clothes, she simply collapsed into bed on top of the covers, exhausted.  
  
"After tonight," thought Madison, "there will be a lot more of me posted on the internet soon. But I think I need some new clothes." Madison was thirsty, and took a few sips from a water bottle that she had long forgotten about that was at the side of her bed. In her excited state, she sure if she would try to taste her piss again or pour it out, although she would awaken a little put off by the idea and poured it down the drain. In this moment though, Madison's ass, pussy, throat and nipples ached, and her legs and arms felt like flimsy rubber bands. She laid in bed, unable to move or even pick up her phone to see how many people had viewed her pictures. She passed out, knowing that she had a new fascination with posting pictures to that porn site and it wasn't going anywhere anytime soon.

**Webslut Madison Ch. 03**

Madison did not touch her pussy again for three days. Nor did she look at he pictures she had posted online. She didn't touch herself because she was so sore, so raw, and so satisfied that she didn't have the urge, and she didn't look at the pictures because she was afraid of what she would see. She was afraid of seeing the pictures when she was not in a state of arousal and see the slut on the screen and immediately take them down.  
  
Madison didn't want to take them down, she wanted to be left there like a picture posted in the lobby of a hotel or a dormitory for passersby to continually look at and use for their own pleasures. She wanted to be left there because she knew how much pleasure she would get out of seeing them, and she knew how much pleasure she would get out of looking at the comments and the number of views.  
  
And three days later, when Madison finally did touch herself again, she didn't look at her own pictures. She looked at the other pictures of other girls and wondered if any of them had posted their own pictures too. And when she was finished, she had a revelation - more than the bra and panty pictures, she was aroused by pictures of girls in normal clothes, but slutty ones, as she fantasized about the girls going out and letting everyone in sight see their horny little bodies, half naked and exposed for half the world, and then posting them online for the rest of the world.  
  
The ones that really got her going were the ones of girls out on the street, or at the mall or a grocery store, or maybe even at a club, the girls that literally did go out and let everyone stare at the slutty, mostly exposed bodies as they went about their lives. They were girls who wanted to be seen and girls who wanted to share their bodies with anyone that wanted to look. And Madison wanted to be one of those girls.  
  
As she had this revelation, Madison began to put together a plan for how she would become one of those girls. She would go to the mall, buy some slutty clothes, take some pictures, and post them online. She wanted her viewers to see how much she loved showing off her stomach, her cleavage, her legs, her back and basically everything else that she could get away with showing in public. And she knew that she would have to actually show her body in public and she liked that idea too. Madison had some other plans too, she wanted a mirror to hang above her bed so she could fuck her ass and watch herself do it using two mirrors opposite each other.  
  
She also wanted to buy a couple toys that she wanted - a set of nipple clamps, handcuffs and a butt plug - to add to her dildo and vibrator and replace her hanger. She made plans to go on Saturday afternoon, and to go to a mall nearly an hour away from her college town so that she wouldn't see anyone she knew. She might have wanted to be an online slut, but she didn't want her friends or her classmates to know about her desires, and she didn't want to be a real-life slut showing most of her body off to everyone she knew - just to strangers who would never know who she was.  
  
So Saturday came and Madison got into her car and drove away to fulfill her fantasies. She bought the mirror first, and then stopped at the sex shop and purchased a medium black butt plug, a little smaller in length than her dildo, smaller at the tip, and a little wider at the base to hold it in her ass. She bought a set of nipple clamps that were able to be tightened, knowing that she could tighten them as she went along for added pain and pleasure, and that she would want more as she became more aroused. They had a chain between them so she could pull them off at once for added effect.  
  
Instead of handcuffs, however, Madison bought a complete hogtie kit. It essentially consisted of handcuffs, which she could use as handcuffs even when she wasn't hogtying herself, ankle cuffs, and a chain to link the ankle cuffs and handcuffs to complete the hogtie. She thought about buying a ball gag, too, but decided against it, saving her money for clothes and allowing herself to verbally degrade herself during masturbation.  
  
She left the sex shop and finished the drive to the mall. For the occasion, Madison had worn a standard pair of denim shorts, short but not so short they were slutty, and a light blue halter top that left about two inches of her stomach exposed, and more in the back - not nearly enough as far as she was concerned, nor were the shorts short enough - but cute enough to take a few pictures of herself once she had gone inside the mall. She walked in, her gladiator sandals scraping the pavement as she went.  
  
Once inside, she snapped pictures of herself in the main walkway area, showing a little stomach and a lot of leg. She raised her arms so her shirt rode up a couple of inches and snapped another, and finally went into the mall bathroom, lifted up her shirt to just under her bra, and snapped another picture, flashing a big smile. Her navel piercing, reflecting light like a diamond, made her lick her lips in anticipation of what she was about to do. Satisfied, she walked to her first store and started shopping.  
  
After a few minutes, Madison found a pair of shorts that were a little high-waisted and very high cut in the rear, and held them in her hands as she went looking for a top to wear with them. Her pussy, she felt, was already beginning to drip with anticipation. A couple minutes later, she found a top. It was a loose t-shirt cropped to somewhere between her tits and her bellybutton, and the loose material would ride up and wave as she walked and maybe show off a little more. It was not low cut, and it was not see-through, but it was a good start. The back had a slit about two thirds of the way up the shirt, meaning if she sat down at all, and leaned forward, it would open up and show her back. She smiled thinking about this as she took her selections to the fitting room to try them on.  
  
Inside the fitting room, Madison removed her tank top and denim shorts. She had worn a pink bra, one that gave her tits a little boost while leaving her cleavage in plain view, with removable straps in case she found a strapless top, and a thin back. Her panties were also pink, as she liked her bra and panties to match, and were not much more than a small triangular strip to cover her pussy, another one for her ass, and thin strings that hugged her hips. She pulled on the shorts first, and turned around, watching in the mirror as she pulled on the bottoms of the shorts, trying in vain to get the denim to completely cover the bottom of her ass.  
  
"Perfect," she whispered to the mirror," no matter what I do, I can't cover up! That's what a true slut wears," she continued. She bent over and looked in the mirror, watching as even more of her cheeks popped out of the shorts. They were just made to show a little cheek, and Madison knew it and loved it. She pulled on the shirt next, and tugging on the bottom of it, she couldn't seem to get it to cover the three inches or so of her stomach that she had exposed. Her shorts came up almost to her belly button, and her top was cropped quite short. She might wear this shirt with lower waisted shorts if she really wanted to let it hang out, she thought, but her ass had to be out in some of the pictures. And then she put into action a slightly humiliating but still arousing plan she had made before. Stepping out of the fitting room, she found a store employee.  
  
"Um, hi there," said Madison," I was wondering if you could do me a favor?"  
  
"Oh what do you need? You look great, by the way," said the a girl probably the same age as Madison, and almost as attractive.  
  
"I have a date tonight and I want to send my boyfriend some pictures of me in this outfit, and see what he thinks, would you mind?" Madison held her phone out to indicate she wanted the girl to take a picture.  
  
"Oh, sure," said the girl, taking the phone. Madison posed with one hand resting gently on the top of her head and one hip thrown out to the side, smiling wide as the girl snapped a picture with about five inches of skin begging for attention between Madison's shorts and top. "Can you take a couple more?" She said, turning around and showing her cheeks to the camera as she pretended to browse for the picture.  
  
"Ok, now," she said. And then she took a normal picture, one hand on her hip, the other to the side of her face as she tried to make herself a little smaller and show less skin, and a picture where Madison had turned to the side to show a little cheek and a little stomach at the same time, and finally she grabbed a hat from a rack, put it on her head, and held it there as her top rode up high and the employee snapped her last picture. "Thank you so much!" Said Madison. She went back into the fitting room to change, and told the employee she would be back to buy the clothes if her boyfriend liked the outfit.  
  
Madison was happy with how the pictures turned out - she looked free, happy, and eager to let her skin show. She really looked like she was enjoying herself, and enjoying being dressed more slutty than almost every other girl in the mall, but she really wanted to try a more daring outfit. So she walked into another store that was similar but different, and looked for a more revealing outfit.  
  
She found one within a few minutes. The top was black, strappy, and cut so that her cleavage was just beginning to show, a little lower in the center than just above her breasts, but not so low that her tits were screaming at her eyes. There were two sets of straps. The first set was a normal spaghetti strap that started at either side of the front of the top, went over her shoulders, and connected to the main fabric again just above he bra strap in the back, on the same side.  
  
The second set started in between her breasts, and moved up and to either side of her neck, joining the first set of straps at the top of her shoulders before resting at their side until meeting with the main fabric again at the back of the shirt. It was cropped short, and when she took it into the fitting room and put it on, she could see that it left a full three inches of skin between the hem and her belly button. It was tighter than the last one she put on, and left her shoulders, chest, and the top of her back exposed as well.  
  
Madison also tried on a skirt. It was a soft cotton mini skirt that sat low on her waist compared to the high waisted style everyone seemed to wear these days. It probably left three inches of skin exposed below her belly button for a total of about six inches. The skirt was skin tight, stretchy yet so tight it was hard to walk, and Madison could see every curve in her body through the skirt until it stopped about where the palm of her hand touched her leg. The best part, though, was that the skirt was cut all the way up to the top hem on the right side, and was laced together with straps that were about the size of shoelaces. Essentially, as Madison eyed her body in the fitting room mirror, some portion of her right leg was exposed clear up to her hip through the latticework of straps. It was hot; she knew she would be taking this one home.  
  
She knew she wanted to try on more tops, but she stopped first to take a few pictures of herself in this one in the dressing room mirror. First she just stood with the phone in her hand and smiled, and the.ln she leaned in, exposing her cleavage to the camera, and made a kissing face. "Such a little slut, but I want to show off more," she whispered to herself in the mirror. She raised her left arm so her shirt rode up, and then placed it on her left hip as she turned to the side, making sure to get a good picture of her skirt as it showed about an inch gap all the way up to her hip where it laced together.  
  
Madison reached up her skirt, lightly rubbing her pussy through her panties. She thought about taking a picture with her panties exposed, but she just couldn't bring herself to do it. Another thing she considered was just taking them off altogether, and she decided she could do that, but would wait until her next trip to the fitting room. She continued to touch her pussy softly until a wet spot formed on her panties, and she raised her finger to her lips and licked it clean.  
  
She now had the motivation to try on something a little more revealing, and she put her denim shorts and blue tank top back on and, skirt in hand, went back onto the sales floor to find more ideas. She looked around the store for about fifteen minutes this time, picking up things as she went. With three tops and a pair of shorts in hand, she then went back to the fitting room.  
  
When she got back to the fitting room, Madison put on the first top. It was dark green, and was similar to a T-shirt in its design and feel. It had very short sleeves and a round neckline that was just an inch or two lower than a plain T-shirt. The interesting part of the top was below Madison's tits. About halfway between her breasts and her belly button there was a thin crocheted strip about an inch and a half thick from top to bottom, and below that there were only tassels.  
  
Madison smiled as she picked up her phone again and took a cute selfie in the mirror. She turned, showing half her back through the thin crochet and tassels as she snapped a second picture. The bottoms of the tassels fell at the hem of her shorts, and her navel piercing peeked through at the camera as she took a third picture, wide-eyed. She took off the top, deciding it didn't really expose enough skin for what she wanted to do, and put it aside in favor of another one.  
  
Next, she picked up another top that was essentially a modified T-shirt. It was sleeveless, with fabric that covered her entire shoulders, and it was a little loose, so that it hung about an inch away from her skin in the back. It was very low cut, with the neckline sweeping down toward the point between her breasts, not quite covering her bra. "Most girls probably wear something under this," Madison thought aloud, although quietly. "But most girls aren't sluts like I am." Hearing herself say that word out loud instantly sent a shock wave straight to her pussy.  
  
Turning to face the mirror, she could see that the top was tied directly between her tits - aside from that, her chest and her stomach were fully exposed. From the knot in the front, the hem fell gradually about two inches as it moved toward her sides, leaving her stomach in plain view. "Yes, I'm a slut," said Madison as she looked in the mirror. She took a selfie with an open mouth and raised eyebrows, followed by another of her leaning her shoulders back, popping out parts of her bra, and another one of her leaning toward the mirror, almost exposing her areoles as she showed every permissible inch of her cleavage.  
  
Not finished, she turned to the mirror and held the phone out to the side as she puckered up and kissed the cold mirror. Her lips met their reflection, and she snapped another picture, and Madison longed to be another girl at that very instant do that she could lock lips with the slut in the fitting room. She tongued the mirror gently before releasing her lips from the mirror, and said to her reflection, "want to make out? I'm a slut for you, and I promise to dress as slutty as you want me to."  
  
Madison took one more picture before removing her top, setting it with the skirt she planned to buy, and removing her shorts. As aroused as she was, she considered taking a picture in just her bra and panties, but she was too excited to try on the last of her clothes.  
  
Turning away from the mirror, she put on the pair of shorts she had picked out. They were low-rise, barely covering the strings of her thong, and extremely short. Her cheeks were just bvarely peeking out of the shorts as she turned her back to the mirror to look. They were a light denim wash and tight, so tight that it looked like she had painted them on her body. Madison picked up her final top and put it on. It was white, floral lace and didn't hide much beneath it. Many lace shirts just have a lace back, or a lace bottom, but this one was nothing but lace.  
  
Madison's bra stood out in contrast to the white of the lace, and could easily be seen through the material. It was sleeveless, and, as with her other selections, this one was also cropped short. It might have been an inch longer than the last one, she thought. Everything from the top of her shorts to about four inches above her belly button was wide open and exposed, and everything above that was covered in a thin veil of lace, and really the only coverage provided by her clothing was provided by her bra. Madison eyed her slutty choice in the mirror, looking over her body, and picked up her phone yet again.  
  
Much as she had done before, she took a picture of her front, and a picture of her backside, making gorgeous smiles or cute kissing faces, and even parting her index and middle finger and sticking her tongue in between them in the final picture. "Is this slutty enough for you, or do I need to put on something more revealing?" She said to her reflection. "I'll wear whatever you want, I'll walk through the mall like this and take pictures of you just let my slutty mouth lick that pussy."  
  
It didn't matter who she was talking to. It could have been an imaginary, dominant version of herself or an imaginary girl looking at her pictures. It didn't matter because whoever she was talking to, she was becoming more turned on with every snap of the camera and with every inch of her body that she exposed.  
  
She sat down, looking at her body in he mirror, and began to run her hands down her exposed sides and, unbuttoning her shorts, slid her hand inside her panties and a finger into her waiting pussy. "Oh, god yes," she whispered. Having a thought, she grabbed her phone and took one final picture in her outfit before licking her pussy juices off her finger, putting on the clothes she had worn into the store, and making her way to the checkout counter with the lace top, the tie top, the skirt and the pair of shorts.  
  
Madison paid for her items and left the store. She walked through the mall in a complete fog. Thought of the pictures she had taken and the fact that she was going to post them online were filling her head; she wasn't paying attention to where she was going, but rather was wandering aimlessly through the mall. It took her a few minutes to calm down and actually formulate a plan for what to do next. About to enter a store and look for another round of clothes, she all of the sudden had a better idea. She remembered the girls she had masturbated to, and the ones that really turned her on were pictures of girls wearing slutty clothes in public with lots of people around. She had to put on some of her new clothes and take pictures in the crowded mall.  
  
Madison went to the bathroom and put on her lace crop top and her new shorts in one of the stalls. She was breathing heavily from nervousness and excitement as she slowly stepped out of the bathroom. A tiny bit of each of her ass cheeks was visible in the back, half or maybe more of her stomach was completely exposed, and her chest and the top of her stomach were covered with lace so thin you could see everything beneath it - her bra, her cleavage, everything. "I might even be sluttier than those girls," she thought. "I really hope I am, at least." She winked at herself in the mirror as she left, excited and ready to be seen by mall goers in her barely-there top.  
  
It was September, so Madison didn't look totally out of place wearing a revealing top. However, she still looked like a desperate slut. She wished she had become interested in these things when she started college, not at the beginning of her final year.  
  
She stepped into the main walkway of the mall, and felt eyes on her body from the moment she rounded the corner leading into it. There was an old man, not walking that well, who stopped and raised his head to see what was on display. A few boys looked and one even pointed right at her. Madison blushed and smiled, knowing she was the object of their attention. A couple girls in their twenties gave her dirty looks as she walked by the bench in which they were seated. And Madison, every so often, caught her own reflection in the glass windows at the front of a store, or on the metallic columns that supported the roof. Her pussy twitched and she wished she could touch it right in the middle of the mall, but she kept walking, only partially satisfied at the friction her denim shorts were giving to her swollen pussy.

Madison wanted one thing above all else, and that was a set of pictures of her, in the main concourse of the mall, in her revealing attire. She walked to the center of the mall, where more people gathered than any other area, and felt the attention of dozens more people as she walked. She was loving it. Finally, she was actually the sluttiest girl in the mall - and she needed pictures to post.  
  
Reaching the center of the mall, she paused, took out her phone, and took two selfies of her outfit, wanting to show the world that she would walk through a mall almost topless. Looking at the pictures, though, she was a little disappointed. She wanted the pictures to be from slightly farther away, to give the viewer a better view of her whole body and of her surroundings. The only way to accomplish that, though, might be to ask someone - a stranger - to take her picture.  
  
"Who could I ask?" Wondered Madison. "Or is there a way to set this on something to take a picture with a timer?" She soon found her answer. She put her phone on an empty table, propped up by a coffee cup someone had left behind. She set the timer and backed away. Madison stood and made a wide smile as the phone took a picture. Instantly, she had retrieved the phone, set another timer, and was in front of the camera again, this time kissing at the camera. She took a third picture, this one of her turned away from the camera, so that her viewers could see her slightly exposed ass cheeks, and then a fourth one, raising her arms high in the air and letting her shirt ride up to the bottom of her bra as she gave a party-girl smile.  
  
Madison was undeniably horny, and she needed more. She set the timer again, but not before unbuttoning her shorts and folding them down to give her viewers a peek at her panties. She really felt like she was on display and her pussy badly needed to be pleasured. She knew the perfect place to do it too - in the fitting room at her next store.  
  
Madison walked quickly to her final store of the afternoon, not even bothering to button her shorts as she walked. The sideways glances and hushed words and wandering eyes she had felt before we're now almost open-mouth stares as she collected more attention than she had previously. Every eye in the mall, it seemed, was watching her; they were watching her hips sway as she walked, they were ogling her pierced navel, they were fixated on her clearly visible bra and her stomach and chest, and they were feeling her unbuttoned shorts and her exposed panties.  
  
Madison walked, desperate for the sensation of a hand on her body, and she started to caress her exposed skin with her free hand. She lightly stroked her stomach, her sides, and her hips and that area a more modest girl would have covered by buttoning her shorts. The slightest touch was turning her once moist pussy into a dripping, swampy pile of slut. Desperate, Madison inserted her phone inside the top of her shorts, just to feel the sensation of something - anything - on her body as she walked.  
  
Madison finally made it to the last store. She thought she might have some time to quickly browse for something revealing, and then make her way to the fitting room where she was seriously considering masturbating to orgasm, but she was interrupted at the entrance by an employee. "Hi there, how are you?" She said. It was a girl, about Madison's age, wearing a pair of jeans and a plaid shirt tied so that about an inch of her stomach was out. Some girls would consider that daring, but she was much more modestly dressed than Madison.  
  
"Good, how are you?" Said Madison.  
  
"I'm good, thanks. Is there anything you are looking for in particular today?" Said the employee.  
  
"Well," said Madison, unsure of what to say. She thought about telling her that she was just browsing, but she was desperate to find something so she could get into the fitting room as soon as she could. "I'm looking for an outfit...like a top to go out in, like, to a club. Something sexy." She was a little embarrassed, especially considering her outfit, but she anxiously awaited the response.  
  
"Ok, sexy as in, what you have on now? Do you want to show some skin? Or you mean sexy like, tight, classy, but covered?"  
  
"I, I want to show skin," Madison said, stammering from excitement. "A lot of skin actually." Madison loved hearing herself say those words, and admit them to a living, breathing human standing before her. She almost didn't say those words but she loved forcing herself to admit out loud what she was looking for.  
  
"Ok, sure, come with me," said the employee. She quickly picked out two tops and a skirt for Madison, and showed her to the fitting room. "If you need anything, a different size or something a little different, just let me know, OK?" Madison nodded and went inside.  
  
Madison, horny as ever, took off her shorts and her lace top and put them aside. She started by trying on the first top handed to her by the store employee. This one was a strappy, tiny black crop top similar to the one she had tried on to begin the day, but with a much lower neckline. Its neckline followed the contour of her bra, exposing her chest and cleavage for all. It was cut so low that you could clearly see the entire gap between Madison's breasts, and it was cut down near the bottoms of the breasts in roughly a V-shaped pattern. In actuality, it was more of a U-neck that was designed to expose cleavage.  
  
It was cropped no more than three inches below the bottom of the neckline, maybe more like two inches considering how it contoured in toward her body at the base of her tits. Two straps extended below the main fabric of the top, beginning at either side, crossing Madison's midriff and encircling her body before tying together in the back. The beck straps joined the top at the base of the shoulder and at mid-back, and there were two straps across her chest in the shape of a T; one met the top between her tits and rose up to mid-neck where it was joined by the other strap that went from the point where the shoulder strap connected to the body of the top on the left side to an identical point on the right side. Madison looked in the mirror, and she liked what she saw.  
  
She decided to try on the skirt next. It was a black skirt, leather or maybe faux leather, and short, with a hem about an inch below her navel and the other hem just under her ass cheeks. There was a slit right in the front of the skirt, so high that her panties were easily visible when she sat down and could almost be seen when she was standing up and walking. It was so high, in fact, that Madison decided she needed to adjust the skirt down an inch or so, as much of an exposure slut as she was. She quickly snapped a couple more pictures, and decided to keep the skirt and to try on the next top.  
  
The top she put on next was similar to one of the first ones she had tried on that day, with one difference - it was even skimpier. It was also black, and it didn't cover much except for Madison's bra. It had straps over the shoulders, and the main fabric of the top began at the top of her bra and ended about an inch or two below the undersides of her breasts. On each side, a normal spaghetti strap went over Madison's shoulder, and there was another strap on each side that ran from directly in between her tits to meet the spaghetti strap at the top of her shoulders.  
  
In the back there was less fabric - the top had a band about three inches wide covering her bra strap, and straps that crisscrossed to make two "x" shapes on her upper back, one above the other, and straps that boxed them in which were continuations of the spaghetti straps from the front.  
  
Madison eyed herself in the mirror again. Her whole stomach was completely exposed, her whole chest except what was covered by her skimpy top, and her back aside from a thin strip of fabric covering her bra. "This is the one," she whispered to herself. "This is the one this slut is going to really show off in and wear home."  
  
Madison, more than anything, wanted to get more pictures of herself in the main areas of the mall in her slutty outfit. She opened the door to the fitting room and walked out, wearing her new clothes. Madison walked up to the checkout counter and waited for the employee, the same girl from a few minutes before.  
  
"Are you all set?" Said the girl.  
  
"Yes, actually, but these are so great, I want to wear them home. Can you ring me up with them on?" She asked.  
  
"Sure, just let me come around and scan the barcodes," said the girl. She walked around the counter and reached for the tag hanging from the left side of Madison's top, brushing her exposed side as she did so. The sensation immediately sent a wave of pleasure down her side and straight to her pussy as she felt the girl's hand on her midsection.  
  
The employee then lifted up Madison's skirt a little to get to the barcode, kneeling down and dragging the barcode scanner across the counter to scan it. She brushed Madison's leg, sending another wave of excitement to her pussy and making her twitch. She needed to be degraded now, and she whispered as quietly as possible, "Yes, feel up my slutty body!"  
  
"What?" Said the store employee. Apparently Madison was louder than she had intended to be.  
  
"Oh, nothing, not - no, nothing," stammered Madison.  
  
She felt the girl's eyes directly on her midsection, taking in the view, letting her eyes linger for several seconds as she worked. Madison liked it, too. She liked being made to stand there and let this girl ogle her. She just wasn't sure if the attention was due to some sore of attraction or if it was one of those dirty looks that girls give to attractive girls that show some skin.  
  
"Oh," said the employee, laughing a little. "You probably don't want to know what I thought you said," she continued, walking around to the other side of the counter.  
  
"Why, what did you think I said?" Said Madison, half hoping that the employee heard something innocent, and half hoping she heard her word for word.  
  
"Something about your slutty body," the employee continued, giggling, as Madison swiped her credit card after seeing the total on the screen.  
  
"Oh?" Said Madison. "You don't think this looks too slutty, right?" She asked. She didn't know what sort of answer she wanted. Part of her wanted to hear that she looked like a slut, and to feel the humiliation of knowing exactly how other people looked at her, but part of her hoped the employee would spare her the embarrassment.  
  
"No, I don't think so," said the employee. "You look cute! Sexy! It's still warm out, you need to keep cool, right?" The employee didn't want to divulge her the thoughts apparently. Madison was more exposed now than anybody else in the mall. She looked like a huge slut and both girls knew it, but the employee wouldn't say it to her face.  
  
"Are you sure?" Said Madison. "My whole stomach is out!" She wanted to feel the girl's eyes on her stomach again, and her eyes went right back to Madison's midsection at the mention of it.  
  
"That outfit looks amazing on you. You look really sexy, actually, like, don't take this the wrong way, but you look hot. I'm completely straight, but wow. I would do you," she said, adding emphasis on the I. She blushed bright red, embarrassed at herself, before walking around the counter again, about to go back to folding clothes in the store, but Madison stopped her.  
  
If this girl was serious, Madison wanted it too. She was attractive and she was a little flirty and she seemed to enjoy Madison's outfit. She couldn't stop looking at the bare skin Madison had on display, and Madison knew she had one chance, and she knew she would probably never see the girl again if she messed it up.  
  
Madison was too turned on to stop herself. She raised her eyebrows and smiled at the employee, moving closer. "Well?" She said. Extending her arm, she moved her hand close enough to touch the girl. Getting a signal that her approach would not be rejected, Madison placed her hand squarely on the inch gap between the girl's jeans and her top and looked her in the eye, smiling, as she leaned in for a kiss.  
  
Their lips locked. Madison felt a drop of moisture roll down her leg as the girl returned her embrace, her hands caressing the bare skin of Madison's midriff, one of her biggest erogenous zones. Tongue met tongue as the girls shared a passionate, deep kiss for several seconds, and then their embrace grew tighter as the girls continued to taste each other's lips. Madison's hand slid around the girls body and her fingers had made their way into her jeans, and she could feel the string of her panties as her fingers made their way to the girl's backside.  
  
Madison had her tongue in the girl's mouth and began to suck and nibble on her lower lip, sending sensations throughout the girls body, and she responded by tightening her grip on Madison's hips and midsection, much to Madison's pleasure. She sucked on the girl's lips even harder, causing her to sink the nails of her thumbs into Madison's waiting stomach. Madison went crazy. The employee let out a soft moan, to which Madison responded by letting out a clearly audible moan. Tongues were swirling and neither girl wanted it to end, but the employee was afraid someone was watching.  
  
They broke the kiss after a long minute. Their noses remained as if held together by superglue as the girls looked sensually into one another's eyes, smiling as if they had never shared this kind of passion with anyone before. Madison reached her hand up to flip around the girl's employee card hanging from her neck. "Hannah," said Madison, you are a damn good kisser." she said flirtatiously, raising her eyebrows and smiling. "It's too bad you're straight."  
  
"You too, um..."  
  
"Madison."  
  
"Madison, that was...incredible." The girls locked lips again for about two seconds before Hannah broke the kiss. "Wow," she said, stunned. "Wow, that was hot, but ummm...I can't do this here, my boss will kill me if she catches me making out on the job."  
  
"That's a shame," said Madison. Oh, and by the way, I did mention my slutty body, I hope you liked it," she said with a wink.  
  
"Wow, yes!" Said Hannah. She noticed Madison about to leave and stopped her. "Listen, if you want to hang out for a little bit, I have a half hour lunch break in an hour, if you're still around."  
  
"I'll be back," said Madison. "Oh, and here. Wear this," she said, opening her bag and tossing Hannah the skimpy tie-front top she had bought earlier. "I like girls that show off a little. And you've seen mine so now it's only fair if I see yours.".  
  
"But it's so..." Said Hannah, searching for a descriptive word.  
  
"Slutty?" Said Madison.  
  
"Yeah."  
  
"Exactly," Madison said, winking at Hannah. She walked away having few plans for the next hour, but knew she would be back.  
  
Madison left the store, trying to remember what she had planned next, before sharing a passionate lesbian kiss with a random store employee made her completely lose sight of what she wanted to do. She wanted to calm down, but she didn't want to at the same time. Calming down led to her making rational decisions. When her legs were shaking from excitement, there was no telling what she might do - she might do something crazy for the thrill and for the added pleasure and the all time best orgasm that she was sure was waiting on the other side.  
  
Madison knew she had to act quickly. She walked through the mall, still turned on from her kiss, but that sensation was fading and a new one was taking its place. She noticed eyes on her body again and she was loving the attention. She needed pictures and she needed them now - and she was going to ask a stranger to take them.  
  
It didn't matter who. She just found the first solo mall patron she could find that seemed intrigued by her body. It was a man, probably in his forties, and Madison knew the guy liked what he saw. As she approached him his eyes were all over her stomach, her legs, her chest, her stomach again. He couldn't tear his eyes away and she was about to give him exactly what he wanted - a reason to stare at her and not look away.  
  
"Hi, um, excuse me," she said. "Could you do me a little favor?" She had his full attention standing next to him, and he did not respond, but rather, waited to hear what she might ask. "I want to send my friend a few pictures and see what she thinks of this outfit, would you mind taking some for me?"  
  
"Sure thing," he responded, taking her phone. She walked backward to the railing looking over the lower level of the mall, put a hand behind her head, bent one knee out, and puffed out her chest, stretching out her stomach and causing more skin to come out into view. The guy was salivating without even noticing as he took the first picture.  
  
She leaned backward over the railing, stretching her stomach out as much as she could, and he took another picture. She turned around and leaned on the railing, sticking out her ass and showing just the tiny strip of fabric and the cagy straps that comprised the back of her top. She hoped the guy was getting a good look, and she hoped he was calling her a slut in his mind.  
  
There wasn't much that turned Madison on more than being called dirty names - slut, whore, tramp - and hopefully with a few adjectives - nasty, filthy, dirty, or even worthless - thrown in for added effect. Calling her a worthless whore to her face would probably be the best way to get her to suck your cock, but she had only ever met two people who seemed to understand that. Yet here she was, because of the eroticism of being humiliated and degraded, hoping that a guy old enough to be her dad was saying these things about her in his mind.  
  
She continued to pose, grabbing her breasts through her top in one picture and sitting down on a bench for another. In that one, her panties could be seen up the slit of her skirt, right at her pussy, even though her legs were closed. All of the pictures did what she wanted, which was to show her eventual viewers that she was really an exposed slut wearing this outfit out in a public place with hundreds of people. There were a couple dozen people in the background in her pictures.  
  
Madison took her phone back, said thank you, and kissed the guy on the cheek, and he walked away, probably just happy he got to stare at a hot, slutty-looking college girl for a few minutes. Madison, still sitting on her bench, began to rub her sides and then reached up her skirt and touched her pussy gently as she looked at the pictures before she realized what she was doing.  
  
"OK, one more thing," thought Madison. "I want to take a group picture or a picture with a couple people, because all those girls online seem to do that, and then I can upload these and be just like them. No - be one of them." She was excited at the prospect of finally fulfilling her wish of being posted on a porn site and having her pictures spread around for everyone to look at.  
  
Sure, she had some pictures up now, but these were better. Better outfits and much better location. Her viewers would know she actually went out and showed off her body when these were taken, and she wanted them to know she really was a slut and she really did go out to the mall and she really enjoyed everyone looking at her body - and if today was any indication, she might have to start dressing like a half naked slut every day, at least as long as the attention made her this horny.  
  
Madison rose and began to walk through the mall, again watching for eyes on her body as she walked. Her pussy was a horny, desperate mess and her panties were soaked by now, and every time she caught someone looking it just added to her arousal. She wanted the attention more than anything in the world. She needed to be looked at, and she needed the guys to look at her and want to ram their cocks into her filthy holes and she needed the girls to give her disgusted looks and wonder why in the world she would choose to wear such a revealing outfit. She needed them all to call her a slut, and point at her and tell their friends to look at the girl wearing less than half a shirt and a sad excuse for a skirt walking through the mall.

"Look, she has on a different outfit now," she heard a voice say as she walked by a group of guys.  
  
"Yeah, a hotter one!" Said another. A third whistled his approval as she walked by, and then she had a thought.  
  
"Thanks, guys," she said. "Want to take some pictures with me, maybe have something to remember me by?" She said, before she could stop herself.  
  
The guys agreed to take a couple pictures with her and Madison obliged, under the condition that they would take a couple with her phone as well. There were four of them, and Madison stood in the middle as they snapped pictures of her with the guys, letting them each take a turn behind the camera as she gave them all material to jack off to later. She put her arms around the two next to her, moving their hands to feel the touch of the guys on her bare stomach as they took picture after picture. Madison had what she wanted now - a picture of her half naked body surrounded by people touching her, feeling her, and the look on her face in the picture said "I'm letting them all use me."  
  
She really thought for a few seconds that she would invite the guys to do just that - to take her, ravish her, call her filthy names and just dump her somewhere when they were done. She wanted it so much. She wanted to feel them inside of her, but then she remembered Hannah and decided the guys would have to be satisfied with having pictures of her to jerk to. That girl was an amazing kisser, and it was even sluttier for her to lick one pussy than to take four cocks. Besides, chances to actually sleep with another girl didn't come around every day and Madison didn't want to miss out. She thanked the guys, telling them to enjoy the pictures.  
  
"Hey," one of them said as he approached from the group. "Can I have your number?"  
  
"You can all have it," said Madison, "under one condition. If you jack off to my pictures, tell me." She felt like such a whore saying those words. Telling the guys she wanted to be a cum target was turning her on beyond imagination, and hearing herself say it out loud almost made her cum herself.  
  
"Hey, want a picture of it?" Said one of the guys.  
  
"Oh, hell yeah I do!" Said Madison, struggling to stand as she was now shaking from he arousal she felt. "Jack off on my pictures, on my slutty outfit, and I'll give you a present," she said with a wink. "Here's a hint - I'll lose the clothes for you."  
  
It had never occurred to Madison before that she would like random guys to see her nude. Although she knew she loved to be seen mostly nude, and she had sent nude pictures to guys she had met before, she never considered letting some random guys look at her like that. But now here she was practically begging for it.  
  
If Madison had understood her addiction to porn and to masturbation, she would have known where this was headed, and she would have known that in a matter of days she would be seriously considering posting nude pictures online for everyone to see - but Madison was still a little naive, and still had a lot to learn about herself and what really made her tick. At this moment in time, she had no idea how deep her desires would run and how far her addiction would force her to eventually go.  
  
She exchanged numbers with the guys and, letting them get one last long look at her, walked away, hornier than ever. "I've never been this turned on and been somewhere where I can't touch myself," she thought. "I really need to feel my fingers inside me, and - oh god - I need to post those pictures!" Madison found herself walking through the mall, now paying little attention to the eyes on her body, rhe lustful ones and the disgusted ones, as she used her phone to visit the porn site and load her newest batch of pictures for the whole world to see. She had just about made it to the fitting room in a large department store when she hit the "submit" button, and knew that she needed to touch herself, and now.  
  
She quickly took a couple tops off a nearby rack to keep from looking suspicious. They weren't cute and they probably didn't even fit, but Madison didn't care. She wasn't trying them on. She went quickly to a corner stall in the fitting room and locked the door. Good thing for her, she had chosen a store that didn't seem to actively monitor what was happening in the fitting rooms.  
  
She took a deep breath as she looked at her body in the mirror, eyeing her cleavage and then her midsection and finally her legs. "I just put about thirty pictures of my slutty body on a porn site," she whispered in the mirror. Madison lifted her tight skirt to reveal her thong panties, now completely saturated with her juices, and lightly caressed her pussy through the fabric. The panties became even more wet as her juices flowed freely onto them and as she pressed them into the folds of her pussy, rubbing herself a little harder.  
  
Madison began to fantasize about her kiss with Hannah and about her experience with the group of guys she had met. "Oh yes, kiss me, Hannah," she whispered softly. "Kiss me and I'll be your dirty little slut, all you have to do is tell me I'm dressed like a slut and I promise I'll go down on you and show you what it feels like to have your pussy licked by a dirty, filthy girl that likes to show her body to everybody."  
  
Pausing for a moment to remove her panties and put them in one of her bags, Madison sat down on the seat in the room and began to finger her wet pussy. "Oh yes, you horny guys, send me cum covered pictures of my whore body, dressed in a tiny little top and a short skirt, and I promise I'll send you pictures, ohhh, pictures of me naked," she whispered. "Yes, look at me. I want everyone in the mall to see my whore outfit and stare at my stomach and my tits and look up my skirt."  
  
Madison, in the recent past, had several orgasms after showing her body off online. Now, that seemed to lose its luster just a little when compared with actually walking through a mall wearing the sluttiest outfit she could find. She loved to be shown off and she loved the attention and having all those eyes violating her right in front of her where she could see. But as she inserted a second finger into her wanting pussy, she thought about how she had shown everyone online exactly what kind of show off she was, and how they knew that the slut they were looking at was actually half dressed, in the mall, just waiting to be ogled by everyone within sight.  
  
"Oh yes," she said, continuing to pleasure her hole with her fingers. "I just want to show you - to show you what I wear to the mall, so you can all see that I'm a nasty, worthless slut, and I want to be half naked for everyone." She grabbed her phone, and she saw again what she had seen in so many of the pictures online - a waiting, ready, exposed slut.  
  
Looking through the pictures as she added a third finger into her pussy and spread her legs so she could watch in the mirror, she saw an eager, willing slut. She saw a slut that smiled, happy, aroused and needing to show off her whole body in a very public place. She saw people in the pictures in the background looking at her body and even one that was pointing her out to a friend. Continuing to look at the pictures, she saw a girl that was all too eager to prance through a mall half naked and post the pictures online, with no shame or remorse or regret - just a true exposure slut in her moment of glory.  
  
Madison hiked up her skirt a little farther and watched as she began to pound her pussy with four fingers. "I love being a slut and showing as much skin as I can, and I love smiling about it and letting everyone know how much I love it! I love the way people look at me, I want them to all jack off to me, and call me a slut and a whore, and it's going to make me just...just smile and its...it's going to make me horny and it's...going to make me fuck myself!"  
  
She went on as she watched the slut in the mirror pound her pussy with her fingers in a mall fitting room. "I smile wide and let them all know how much, how much I want to be exposed, and how much I love showing off my whore body. They can see how much it turns me on, and how much I need this...god, I'm such a slut, such a slut, look at my whole stomach, look at my bra, look at my tits and just stare while you jack off to me! I want you to take pictures of me when I'm not...when I'm not looking...and take them...home...and jack off to my whore body, yes, fuck yes, just use me, use my slutty shown off body, oh god yes, I need that, I need this, I need it to cum!"  
  
Madison could not stop now, she had become so aroused by her slutty actions and by her begging, pleading words. "Please take the pictures, and jack off to me and I promise I will smile and come back and let you do it again, over and over, just use my slutty body because that's why...that's why I show it off for you! I know you all take pictures of my body, yes...look at my body...I want it...jack off...yes...I'm a slut just use me...oh...I'm a huge slut...yes expose me! Yes use my filthy worthless body...yes look at me, look at me, look at me I'm a huge SLUT!"  
  
She managed to stifle her moans and keep her words to a whisper until the last word, "slut" escaped her lips as a high pitched shriek. She came violently, the humiliation of potentially being heard adding to the arousal as she bucked her hips on her fingers and shook her legs furiously as she came. Looking in the mirror, her face was bright red and her pussy was swollen and used. She had just had an orgasm in a mall fitting room.  
  
Quickly, not wanting to be discovered, Madison adjusted her skirt, grabbed her bags, and left the fitting room. A woman browsing looked at her awkwardly as she walked out, and Madison knew she almost certainly heard her scream out the word "slut" in pleasure. A little embarrassed and a little turned on, Madison walked pantiless out into the mall, having only a few minutes to spare until Hannah had her lunch break, and Madison had a surprise for her.  
  
Madison walked to her car and dropped off her purchases, taking her still wet panties out of one of the bags and putting them into her purse. She made it back to the store to meet Hannah just as she was stepping out of the fitting room wearing the revealing top Madison had given her an hour before. "Hey, I told you I would be back!" Madison said with a big smile.  
  
"I don't look too slutty, do I?" Asked Hannah. Her jeans sat low on her hips and her top barely covered her tits, and although her chest and the top half of her back weren't all that exposed except for her cleavage, everything in between her tits and her jeans was hanging out.  
  
"Yeah," said Madison. "You do, actually. But I like them that way," she reached out, touching Hannah's flat stomach and gave her a peck on the lips. Hannah was surprised at how she was more intrigued, perhaps even aroused, and not offended to hear Madison say those words. "Oh, I brought you a surprise," said Madison. She took her panties out of her purse and handed them to Hannah.  
  
"You're not wearing - "  
  
"No," said Madison, smiling and flirting. "Easier access that way." She paused for a moment before continuing. "So, where do you want to hang out?" Madison asked.  
  
"Want to go to my car?" Said Hannah. "Normally I walk around, eat, shop, but I want another hot kiss from you," said Hannah, blushing. Madison took her hand, telling her to lead the way. The girls walked out of the store, holding hands. About halfway Madison dropped Hannah's hand so that she could reach around her body and feel her midsection and her side instead, and Madison felt Hannah's soft skin the rest of the way to her car.  
  
Hannah invited Madison into the backseat of her car the moment the girls got there. It was a midsize sedan, with plenty of room for both girls to maneuver in the back seat. Madison toot Hannah's hand, looked into her eyes, and said, "So, how about we pick up where we left off?" All Hannah could do is quickly nod as she opened her mouth to receive Madison's tongue and extended her arms to feel Madison's body against hers as the girls embraced.  
  
The girls shared a wet, passionate kiss. Their tongues met and the girls too turns moaning as they but each other's lips and their tongues connected for long moments. With no reason to stop, the girls continued to press their mouths together, each passionately trying to give the other more pleasure than she was receiving herself. After what must have been five minutes of slow, passionate lesbian kissing that turned into fast, erotic, do-me-now lesbian kissing, Madison broke it away. "Hannah, you are a damn good kisser," she said. "I want to return the favor."  
  
Hannah started to ask, flirtatiously, how Madison planned to do that, but she was interrupted by Madison pushing her back so that she was lying on her back in the back seat with Madison on top of her, perpendicular to the general direction of the car. Madison began to kiss her again, passionately sliding her tongue in and out of Hannah's mouth, pleasuring her with her lips and her tongue and biting and massaging the inner walls of Hannah's mouth and giving Hannah sensations that she didn't know she could feel. This went on for several more minutes, while Madison had a firm grasp on Hannah's exposed midriff.  
  
Knowing she had a limited amount of time to make her move, Madison, who had been lightly caressing Hannah's stomach, moved her hand north and began to subtly caress Hannah's breast through her shirt. This drove Hannah wild, and if there was ever a moment she thought she was going to stop  
  
at kissing, or at fondling, that moment ended right then and there. "Ohhhh, yes, under the shirt, Madison!" Hannah whispered in between kisses. Madison did as instructed, slowly reaching up under Hannah's slutty top, under her bra, and started slowly, sensually pleasuring Hannah's nipple.  
  
Madison, stiooing for a moment, all of the sudden removed her own top, took Hannah's hand, and placed it on her own breast before finding Hannah's nipple under her top once again. Hannah began to cup Madison's breast, and Madison whispered to Hannah, "take it off...take off my bra," and Hannah soon had her hands at the clasp, and the bra fell to the floor of the car.  
  
Hannah reached to her own breasts with her free hand, untying her top and allowing it to completely open up, exposing her bra for Madison, who continued to lightly caress Hannah's now erect nipple. Madison laid on top of Hannah, their stomachs pressed against one another. The sensation of Madison's navel ring against Hannah's stomach was driving Hannah crazy. Both girls were immensely turned on by the skin to skin contact they were now feeling, and by the tongue to tongue kissing they were agagaing in. It was wild and passionate and unlike anything they had ever felt.  
  
Slowly, Madison moved her hand from Hannah's breast, down her side and to the button of her jeans. She moved her mouth as well, from Hannah's mouth first to her neck, kissing and biting Hannah and causing her to arch her head back with pleasure, accepting her new friend's advances. Madison paused on Hannah's neck, sucking a small portion of Hannah's skin deep into her mouth, turning it between her teeth and leaving a deep red mark for Hannah to remember her by. Hannah didn't care - she had received a couple of those marks before, and she was too aroused to stop Madison from leaving another.  
  
Madison continued her journey down Hannah's body. She next flicked Hannah's belltbuton with her tongue, coating every fold and crevice in saliva. She paused at the bottom of Hannah's navel, again sucking the skin into her mouth and turning it over with her tongue. She bit it a little before extending her tongue as deep as she could into Hannah's belly button, and Hannah felt as if her pussy was being licked through her belly button and inside of her body all the way down to her clit. "Ohhhh, Madison, yes!" She whispered sensually.  
  
As Madison continued to massage Hannah's stomach with her tongue, Hannah reached behind her back and unclasped her own bra, pulling it away from her body and wrapping it around Madison's topless body and pulling her close for another kiss before tossing it in the front seat of the car. Their tongues connected again and the girls' breasts, nipples erect, met and bounced against one another as the girls continued their adventure.  
  
"Madison, you kiss my stomach so good," whispered Hannah as they ended the kiss, and Madison now moved down to Hannah's nipple, teasing it by flicking her tongue across it before sucking it deeply, causing it to stand even more erect. With a free hand, Madison reached again for the button of Hannah's jeans, opening up the gateway to the pussy she longed to taste. With the jeans unbuttoned, Madison moved her hand inside the clothing, inside Hannah's panties and down to her smoothly shaved mound, beginning to lightly run her fingers across its opening. She continued to pleasure Hannah's nipple for only a moment longer before turning her attention again to her stomach, lightly kissing it. Each kiss fell a little lower on Hannah's stomach until finally Madison reached the top of Hannah's jeans, and grabbing the sides with her hands, pulled off the remainder of Hannah's clothing.  
  
Hannah was now completely naked in the backseat of her car, with a girl she had just met on top of her. "Please, Madison, please..." Hannah's breathing had become heavier and she was horny and waiting for what seemed like forever to feel Madison's tongue on her pussy.  
  
"You want this slut to eat your pussy?" Said Madison.  
  
"Yes - yes, eat my pussy, Madison!" Hannah didn't need to say another word. She spread her legs and Madison slowly kissed, farther and farther down, until her lips met the lips of Hannah's pussy and, extending her tongue, began to taste Hannah's wet, waiting, eager slit. Madison paused for a moment to see the look of sheer, uninhibited pleasure on Hannah's face, and to say a few words.  
  
"Hannah, you know what really turns me on?"  
  
"Ohhhh...What turns you on, baby?"  
  
"Talk dirty to me, call me a slut, tell me I'm a filthy whore and force my head down on your pussy!" Just hearing those words sent Hannah into a frenzy she didn't know she was capable of having. She was too aroused now to do anything else. Here, in between her legs, was perhaps the biggest slut Hannah had ever met in her life, and it couldn't have turned her on more. Everything about Madison - her body, her willingness to show it off, her begging to be called a slut and to be forced down on Hannah's pussy - turned Hannah into a raging, needy, horny bitch in heat.  
  
Hannah grabbed Madison's hair and pressed her head directly in between her legs. What had once been a soft, sensual sexual tryst was now a mad, raging, all out hookup as Hannah forced Madison's tongue deep into her pussy. "You like that, slut?" Hannah demanded. "You like being forced to lick pussy, you desperate, filthy whore?"  
  
"Mmmhmmm," was all that Madison could muster, as her face was buried hard into Hannah's pussy. She was loving the experience - being degraded while having her mouth forced between the legs of a hot girl she had just met, and this just after she had posted a bunch of slutty pictures on the Internet and walked around a mall half naked. It must have been Madison's best day ever.  
  
Madison eagerly ate Hannah's pussy. Her tongue, at first, had made its way around its outer folds, but now her tongue was delving deeper with each attempt. Hannah was forcing her mouth ever closer, ever harsher, and before he knew it, it had been minutes since Madison's lips had left Hannah's labia. They were in constant contact, just the way Hannah wanted it, and just the way Madison wanted to be forced. Madison and Hannah kept talking dirty as well, degrading Madison for being such a willing pussy licking slut. She just felt like such a nasty, disgusting, degraded cunt, and she loved every sensation that she got as a result.

"Get your tongue all the way in there, slut!" Demanded Hannah. "You know how much you like it when I force you to do this, and when I call you a slut, don't you, you filthy bitch? Ohhhh, yes, Madison, deeper, slut! Deeper! Harder!" Madison obeyed, extending her tongue as far into Hannah's wet, accepting pussy as she could. She was now massaging Hannah's labia with her lips as she was extending her tongue down her hole, sucking the skin of her pussy into her mouth and giving it a tasteful nibble before replacing it and moving on to another. Her head was forced by Hannah's unyielding hands, and she wanted only to be forced deeper, closer, harder in between Hannah's legs.  
  
Madison stroked Hannah's stomach with her hands, finally moving them up her body and caressing them. "Oh, oh, ohhhh, make me cum, make me cum you fucking slut!" Hannah hissed at Madison. Hannah looked down to see Madison, once the cute girl with her crop top and shorts, now turned into a wanton, crazed sexual maniac. Laid across the backseat, Hannah saw Madison's makeup starting to smear and her sexual passion as she extended her tongue in and out of Hannah's pussy with each thrust Hannah placed on her head. She started to move her hips to meet each movement of Madison's head. "Ohhhhh, lick my whore pussy," Hannah said.  
  
Madison tried to stop for a moment, if only to dirty talk to Hannah, but she met some fierce resistance in the form of Hannah forcing her face back into her pussy. "Lick it, slut," said Hannah, "make me cum, make me cum and then make me lick yours, slut, make me. You like that, slut? Oh yes, I think you like it, you nasty worthless pussy licking slut." Hannah gave Madison a short moment to respond.  
  
"Mmmhmmm, yes, yes I love being forced to mmmmfff," was all she could get out before Hannah thrust her face back onto her pussy.  
  
"Oh, oh yes, I'm going to cum," said Hannah, excited by how far Madison was willing to go to please her. She was now holding Madison's head with both hands, forcing her face up and down across her open pussy in rhythm with the movements of her hips, in a way that caused the most friction and the most pleasure. Madison seemed all too pleased to have her face used as a sex toy. Hannah gripped Madison's head hard as Madison sucked Hannah's clit into her mouth, sending an unmistakable wave of pleasure into Hannah's body.  
  
"Oh yes, again, again, slut, you slut!" Said Hannah, "Ohhhhhh fuck yes, ohhhh, ohhhhh, God yes you made me cum, slut, slut, ohhhhh!" Hannah moaned, loudly, as she came while all but riding Madison's face.  
  
"Do you like my slutty tongue, Hannah?" Asked Madison when the moment had subsided.  
  
"Oh, yes, oh my god that was amazing! Never had a girl do that to be before! I didn't know girls could be so..."  
  
"So slutty?"  
  
"Yeah," Hannah paused. She sat up and pushed Madison on her back. "I've never done this before, but I want to make you cum, I want to make another girl cum." Madison opened up her pussy and leaned back, waiting for Hannah's tongue.  
  
"You know, you can do to me everything i did to you, the hair pulling and the name calling," Hannah said. "I think I like that, it was really hot to do it to you."  
  
"Then lick my pussy, slut, and punch my nipples while you do it. My whore nipples need to be punched and twisted and even hurt a little, can you do that for me, slut?"  
  
Hannah nodded and bent down at Madison's pussy. At last, Madison was going to feel the girls tongue on her slit. Hannah bent down to meet Madison's pussy, reaching one hand up and placing it on Madison's breast, and using the other hand to slide two fingers into Madison's pussy as her tongue met Madison's waiting labia.  
  
"Mmmmm, tastes like you've had some fun today," said Hannah playfully, as she began to pinch Madison's nipple and fuck her with her fingers.  
  
"Oh yes, yes, I got so horny and wet - from kissing you and from everybody looking at me, walking around in those clothes, looking at me...yes, lick my pussy!" Hannah obliged, forcing her tongue deep into Madison, licking all of the day's work from her slutty hole, her nose filling with the aroma of Madison's pussy and her mouth filling with the taste as she buried her face into Madison as far as it could go.  
  
"Yes, Hannah," Madison continued. "I had to, oh! I had to go finger my pussy in a store dressing room, I got so horny and I couldn't stop myself, oh Hannah, yes! Lick my pussy, slut!" Hannah continued to bury her face in Madison's pussy as Madison continued her monologue. "I get so horny showing off as much as I can, wearing those slutty outfits and walking around and watching people looking at me, I want to give them all a show, yes, oh god, yes Hannah! I want them to look, I want to be the mall slut, I need it, fucking lick my pussy!  
  
Hannah continued, moving up and down in fast, rhythmic motions until Madison could take no more, stopping, teasing her with her tongue and saying the words Madison so desperately needed to hear - the degrading words about herself, and the degrading words about the girl licking her slit.  
  
"You are really just a filthy slut, aren't you?" Said Hannah. "You love it, showing off, and I definitely liked looking at you, you nasty bitch. You would let them all line up and take turns on you, wouldn't you, you nasty slut?"  
  
"Oh, God, yes, I want to fuck them all!" Madison moaned loudly, losing control of the pitch and strength of her voice as she was on the edge of climax. "I'm the slut for all of them to look at and jack off to and fuck, fuck me hard, use me like a whore!"  
  
"You love showing off your little whore body, don't you, slut?" Hannah continued to bring Madison ever closer, almost to the edge.  
  
"Oh yes, I want, I need to be shown off, to be exposed...oh yes, for everyone to see, everyone to use me! Pinch my nipple, pinch my whore nipple hard, I need it!" Hannah squeezed Madison's left nipple hard. Madison reached for her other nipple, pinching it hard, sending pain and pleasure throughout her body and sending her mind to a place not in this world. She was in such a state of euphoria that she felt like she was not in her own body; the adrenaline rush was taking over so much that she acted only on instinct and desire and not on conscious thought.  
  
"And I want you to cum for me, cum so I can taste it, cum with my face buried in your pussy!" Hannah begged Madison to let herself go.  
  
"Oh yes yes yes I'm cumming, I'm cumming, oh yes you slut, I'm cumming, keep lick - ohhhhhh yes! Madison pulled Hannah's face hard as she sat up, riding Hannah's tongue, forcing her entire face to let itself be used as a sex toy as she came hard, shaking, smearing her filthy, wet pussy all over Hannah's face. Hannah was all too happy to let Madison do this, and in a moment it was over, and Madison pulled Hannah up next to her.  
  
The two girls shared one more passionate kiss, tasting their own juices on each other's lips, washing each other's faces clean of the scent with their lips and cleansing their tongues in a bath of hot saliva. They were a hot mess. They looked just like you might imagine, makeup a little smeared, hair tousled, and both exceptionally pleased. The girls looked at each other, smiling.  
  
"I hate to do this, because I had an amazing time with you, but I really have to get back to work," Hannah said, dejected.  
  
"I know, it's awful, isn't it?" Hannah reached for her panties when Madison stopped her. "No, I want to keep these as a memento," said Madison. Hannah nodded and instead put her jeans on, and Madison put on her skirt with nothing underneath. The girls put on their bras and tops and exited the car after fixing their appearance.  
  
They walked back to the store hand in hand, Madison walking as close as she could to the railing looking over the first floor of the mall, just in case anyone looked up. She did this purposefully, wanting and needing to give glimpses of her pussy to anyone who wanted one. Still horny, she exchanged numbers with Hannah as the girls walked back to the store, and the two girls shared one last kiss before Hannah went back to work and Madison went back to her apartment.

**Webslut Madison Ch. 04**

Madison went to bed satisfied after her escapade at the mall. She was still aroused when she got home, and she masturbated to another orgasm before bed, thinking about the activities of the day.  
  
It wasn't Madison's first time with a girl. She had experimented, and she had hooked up a couple of times and even considered dating another girl earlier in college, but the two decided that friends with benefits was a better avenue for that relationship. But there was something about Hannah that made the experience the most arousing yet. Maybe Hannah was just more attractive than the other girls Madison had been with, or maybe she was just more willing to slut around for Madison. She was more willing to wear revealing clothes and to talk dirty and to hook up with a complete stranger.  
  
Madison slept well that night, and in the early afternoon of the day that followed, she started to get messages on her phone from the guys that helped her take pictures the day before. They had sent pictures of her, in her sexy outfit, splattered in their cum. One by one the pictures rolled in over a period of a few hours, until she had pictures from each of the guys.  
  
"Oh, shit!" Madison thought when she saw the first one. And the second. Her hookup with Hannah had made her forget all about the guys she met and the deal she had made with them. "Maybe I can just ignore them," thought Madison. It was true, they would probably never see her again, and perhaps they weren't really expecting anything from her, but only hoping for the best. They might forget about her and turn their attention to someone else just as easily as she would.  
  
However, as the pictures kept coming in over the next several hours, Madison began to look at them more closely. There she was, half naked in a mall, in her tiny crop top and skirt, completely covered in hot, sticky cum. It wasn't something she had really ever thought or fantasized about, but it was starting to turn her on, and when she got turned on she would do things that she wouldn't otherwise consider.  
  
Madison retreated to her bedroom, looking at the pictures, becoming more aroused the more she looked. Before she realized what she was doing, she was lying on her bed, touching herself through her soft running shorts. She hadn't worn any panties last night. Why bother, when she was just going to bed?She hadn't worn any, in fact, since she took them off the day before at the mall, and Hannah now had that pair.  
  
As she became more aroused, Madison became more convinced that she would hold up her end of the deal. She smiled to herself and began to shake a little from the anticipation of what she knew she was about to do. Madison was a little nervous - after all, a hot college girl can never be sure what is going to happen when she sends nude pictures to a guy she has barely met, let alone four guys. But little by little, she talked herself into it.  
  
"It's not like I haven't fantasized about this," she thought. "And besides, I'm already mostly naked on the internet anyway. And I did make a deal. And, well, it would be really, really hot." That was the final push. The fact that she was already aroused, and she knew sending pictures to these guys would make her even more aroused, was getting to her.  
  
Madison stood up and slowly removed her shirt, an old, loose, cropped T-shirt that she often wore to bed, and unhooked her bra and threw both garments into a corner. Next she removed her shorts. She raised her phone to take a selfie in the mirror, but before she snapped the picture, she had a better idea all of the sudden. "Wait, maybe I should tease a little first," she thought.  
  
She went to her closet and quickly found an appropriate teasing outfit - a white schoolgirl shirt and a red, tight, extremely short mini skirt. These she put on with nothing underneath, wanting to tease but not to really cover up too much or add too many layers, pun intended, to her teasing. She tied the shirt just under her tits and situated the skirt so that it covered from about three inches below her navel to just under her ass cheeks. Satisfied, she picked up her phone and stood in front of the mirror.  
  
Madison smiled big as she took the first picture, and she watched in the mirror, looking at her own exposed stomach and legs before moving her gaze to her nipples, the outlines of which could be seen through the fabric of her shirt. She placed one hand on the tie of the shirt, pulling it until it was half untied, and took another picture, showing anyone who saw that yes, she was taking met clothes off and it wouldn't be long before she was completely uncovered.  
  
Smiling a devious smile, Madison pulled on the tie some more until it came untied, revealing a three inch gap between her breasts for the entire length of the shirt. It was t a long shirt either - it was clearly meant to be tied under the breasts and not to really function as a normal shirt, but perhaps only as part of a costume or a club outfit. Its length ended about an inch above her belly button, and there was extra material at the corners to make tying easier. Posing, still smiling, she snapped another picture.  
  
Next, Madison sat back on her bed, legs closed, and snapped a picture of her sitting body. And then, thinking "I can't believe I'm actually doing this," she opened her legs a little, giving access to her glistening, shaved pussy as she smiled and snapped the first picture of herself in which she was truly exposed. She paused to touch herself, feeling the pleasure of her own exposure directly in her pussy as she did so, and then, without really thinking, but overcome by her arousal, she snapped a picture of her touching her pussy, and then another with one finger inside. "That's hot," she said out loud as she changed positions for her next photo.  
  
Next she set a timer on her phone, got on the bed on all fours and moved her ass to face the camera. As the timer counted down, Madison placed a hand on her ass to feel exactly what was uncovered. Stretching out, she could feel that part of her ass and probably her pussy were within sight of the camera. "Perfect," she thought, and just a moment later the timer reached zero. "What a slut," Madison thought as she stood up and picked up the phone. There she was, on all fours, in a mini skirt that had ridden up so that half her ass and all of her pussy were visible.  
  
Madison set another timer and got into the same position on the bed, only this time, she pulled the skirt up high, exposing her entire ass. "Oh, God, yes, look at my filthy whore ass," she half moaned as the timer counted down and took another picture. Reaching for the phone again, Madison was delighted at the level of exposure she now felt, and she began to shake again as the reality that she was going to send these pictures to strangers began to set in.  
  
Facing the mirror again, Madison pulled her arms out of the top and threw it on the floor with the other garments she had removed. "Titty time," she said, seeing that her tits were completely uncovered as she prepared for another picture. In her firs one, she covered her tits with her spare arm, although all she could really cover were her nipples, and her cleavage was mostly in plain view. Cupping her right breast with her left arm, she snapped a picture, before giving her nipples a little twist to bring them to attention for her first picture with her tits completely exposed.  
  
"Yes, see how turned on I am to show off for you?" She asked as she snapped a picture, eyebrows raised, open mouth, tits completely exposed. "That's it, I fucking love this," she continued. This time she smiled big, showing just how thrilled she was to expose herself for these guys. Finally, it was time. She removed the skirt, and now stood completely nude in front of the mirror.  
  
Madison was shaking so much at this point, she could barely take a decent picture. She smiled again as she snapped a full frontal, then zoomed in on her tits and took another. She turned the camera around and took another picture, this time of her exposed tits and face, and then another, from her tits to the floor with her face cut out. Continuing, she turned around to the mirror and spread her ass cheeks and snapped again.  
  
Sitting down on the bed, Madison spread her legs and took a close up picture of her pussy, just before inserting two fingers. "Ohhhh, fuck yes!" She moaned as she took the fingers willingly, snapping another picture to show the guys just how excited this was making her. "Yes, I need to be shown off and exposed!"  
  
Almost at that exact moment, the last of the four guys she met sent his picture of her scantily clad body covered in his cum. She knew what she had to do. Starting a group text, she selected the first photos, of her wearing the top and skirt and untying the knot, took a deep breath, and typed out "thank you all so much, here are some more of me!! Xoxo." Madison closed her eyes, took a deep breath, plunged her fingers back into her pussy and, overcome by arousal, clicked "send."  
  
Madison continued to pleasure her pussy as she waited on a response. Quickly, three messages came in. "Wow, you look sexy!" Said the first one. The second wasn't quite as nice. "Hey, I thought you said you would lose the clothes," he insisted. The third was just a picture of a shirtless guy unzipping his pants. She quickly replied to all of them. "Thank you!" "Don't worry, I'm taking it off for you ;)" and "will you show me yours if I show you mine first?" She typed out, respectively.  
  
Madison navigated back to the group text and selected a few more pictures. This time, she picked the ones of her bent over with the skirt still on, and the one of her topless covering her breasts with her arm. There was no hesitation this time. She had an audience and she loved every second. She clicked send, and instantly, her bare pussy and barely-covered breasts were making their way to four guys she had barely met.  
  
Madison plunged three fingers into her pussy as she waited on a response again. "Oh, yes, please make me take it all off, oh god, it gets me off! It makes me so fucking horny! I'm going to take it all off for you next, all of you!" Madison moaned as she talked in a guttural tone, obviously intoxicated with arousal. She continued to pound her pussy with her fingers, thrusting them in and out of the hole she so much loved to expose.  
  
Waiting on the guys to respond seemed to take a lifetime. She wanted it - she wanted them to respond and tell her how much they wanted to see her naked body, and to tell her how much of a little slut she was for practically begging for them to cum on her sexy pictures, and for sending nude pictures to a group of guys she had only talked to for five minutes. Madison pleasured herself, waiting on the responses, keeping herself in a state of arousal until she could take no more.  
  
"Wow," was all the first one said. "I still see clothes :(" said the second, and the third was just a guy grabbing his dick through his boxers.  
  
Madison was too aroused and too impatient to type out responses this time. She could only load the group text again, select the remainder of the pictures, and add a fourth finger to her pussy, stretching it wide as she clicked the send button for a third time.  
  
"Oh, fuck yes, I need this. Look at my whore body on display for you! Yes, I need this! Oh, just use me! Use my slutty naked body as a cum target! Oh yes, jack off to me and just use me, God, I am such a slut but I love it! I want everyone to see me naked! Show me to your friends and your brothers and your dad and your, your sisters and everyone you know! Ohhhh, and have them all, all of them text me and tell me what a whore and a slut and a filthy girl I am! Madison moaned out loud and degraded herself harshly as she forced her fingers in and out of her pussy time and time again, each push bringing her closer to orgasm.  
  
"Oh yes, I want them all to see me! I want them all to use me! I want to be the biggest slut in the world, and show my slut body to everybody! Oh God, that is so hot! Expose me, I'm a slut! Yes, show - show my pictures - to the whole world! My naked - naked pictures of my slut - slut, slut body. I'm just a worthless naked slut! Oh, use me like the exposed slut I am! Oh, I love showing off to guys I just met! Use me - use my - my slutty pictures - pass me around - oh yes yes yes! I'm a shown off - shown off slut! Slut! Dirty filthy nasty skanky slut!!  
  
Madison had drifted to the edge of the earth and only halfway back. Her body rocked in a cosmic, entranced, bucking motion as she went into the clouds of orgasm. She didn't even bother to look at the responses she got from the guys. She was horny, she was a slut, she was now fully exposed and she wanted more.  
  
Reaching under her bed, Madison brought out the toys she had purchased the day before. She placed the butt plug and the nipple clamps on the bed, preparing to use them on herself when the mood was right. Still incredibly horny, Madison paused to look at her naked body in the mirror.  
  
She may have not understood herself completely at this point, but she was beginning to understand that she had an exhibitionist side. Madison loved showing off her body, she loved the comments people made about it, and she even loved imagining what comments were being made about her inside the minds of people who wouldn't dare share their thoughts. Understanding this, Madison picked up her phone, searching for any replies to her pictures.  
  
"Wow, you look incredible!" Said the first. Madison thought this was boring. She may have been flattered if she wasn't in a state of sexual excitement, but as horny as she still was, she really just wanted to hear how much of a slut she was for sending the pictures. The next one was from the guy who kept sending pictures, and all it was was a picture of his erect penis. A little better, she thought. At least she had a visualization now.  
  
She then noticed the response from the third guy, the guy who had exerted the most pressure for her to remove her clothing. "There you go, you finally did it!" It said. Then she saw his next message. "You seem to like doing this, what a little tease." And his next one: "don't you respond? Or are you too busy fucking yourself?"  
  
Madison quickly thanked the first guy and snapped a picture of her open mouth and sent it to the second. "That would make a nice warm hole for that cock," she thought. But the third guy was the one she was really interested in. The other two just weren't doing it for her, but this one was actually going somewhere. "Actually yes, I was fucking myself, doing this just makes me so horny!" She combined the text with a new picture of her swollen pussy as proof, and sent them off.  
  
"Yeah I knew you were a little slut like that," came the reply almost instantly. "I knew that when I saw your outfit at the mall. You like it, don't you? Showing off your body?"  
  
"Yes, I love showing off my little whore body for you, and for lost of other people too!" Madison wrote back. "And it makes me even more horny when guys like you call me a little slut. Or anything like that really."  
  
"So you really are a filthy nasty whore showing your body off for everyone that wants it. Do you let all the guys have a piece of ass too? I bet you are a little closet cock slut, aren't you? You get turned on by being a little cum rag, right?  
  
"Yes, I get turned on by it, I dont do it that much, I really just like to show off a lot but sometimes, like the other day in the mall I hooked up with somebody."  
  
"That's it, you filthy fuck slut," he replied. "Tell me about it. Just some random guy? Where did you do it?"  
  
"Actually it was a girl, and I ate her pussy in her car while she told me how much of a whore I am." Madison was becoming more and more aroused the more she told. It was like a drug getting her higher and higher. She normally would not have told a complete stranger about her lesbian hookup, but the degradation and the pictures and just the sheer eroticism of the moment had moved her well past her usual inhibitions. She needed to be degraded, she needed to be used, and she needed it from this guy. Stopping to think for a moment, Madison realized she didn't even know which one of the guys this was - and that just aroused her even more.  
  
The texts stopped coming for a moment, and Madison typed back another reply. "I'm bisexual, so I like guys and girls too. I like it because it makes me more of a nasty slut to hook up with a girl every once in a while, but I think I like showing my body to guys more. I like to imagine what they do to my pictures, and I like the idea of guys I've never met using them and taking pictures of my half naked body when I'm not looking and using them to jack off to." Every word, as Madison knew, was the truth.  
  
The reply came rather quickly. "We could use a few more sluts like you, you make a good cum target. I bet you wouldn't mind getting on a webcam and showing me how you like to fuck yourself and I bet you want me to talk dirty to you while you do it, don't you, slut?"  
  
Madison's whole body froze. It was so erotic, so revealing, so perfect, and so risky. She had a feeling these webcams could probably be saved and viewed over and over or even spread around the web, but she wasn't tech-savvy enough to be sure. She was so aroused by the thought, though, that was for sure. The thought of a guy calling her a nasty slut over a computer while he watched her stuff her tight little holes, it was terribly arousing. She needed it. The riskiness of it just made her want it even more, she just wanted to be sure it was safe; even the slightest assurance would suffice.  
  
"Omg that is so hot! I would do it if I knew you would be the only one that could see it," she hurriedly typed back.  
  
"Well we could use Skype," he replied. "And I won't show it to anyone or record it or anything, as much as I think you would enjoy that."  
  
"Wow, the idea of you recording it and showing it to people is really hot but scary! Ok, I will do it, just promise that no matter what I say when I get horny and in the moment, you won't show anyone? And I promise I will have a special surprise for you ;)"  
  
With that, the two exchanged skype usernames and Madison opened up her computer, thrilled, anxious, and very aroused knowing that she was going to show her naked body to someone over a webcam. "God, this is so fucking hot," she said to herself as the two computers worked to get the feed up and running.  
  
At once, it was done. The computers connected, but Madison didn't see anything. "Are you there?" She said. She was sitting naked on her bed with the computer propped up on the adjacent dresser.  
  
"I'm here," came a male voice. You look even slit tier without your clothes, but I know how much that turns you on." Madison's face flushed. He could see her! She was surprised because she expected to see him too, but she was just looking at a black screen.  
  
"Ummm, I don't see you," she said, confused.  
  
"I know. I've covered up the webcam so you won't see me. This is going to be a lot hotter if you don't know who is watching," said the voice.  
  
"Oh, oh my god, that is actually really hot," said Madison. She was really embarrassed. There was a guy out there somewhere staring at her naked body, sitting on her bed, and she had no idea what his name was or what he looked like or anything at all, and knowing that only made her want to fuck herself, and now. "So, what do you want to watch me do?" She teased at the black screen in front of her.  
  
"You can start by telling me your name," said the voice. "And tell me how much of a dirty little slit you are, and how much you love showing off that body."  
  
"Well, ummm, my name is Madison," she said, "and I'm a filthy, dirty nasty little college slut and I love showing off as much of my whore body as I can to anybody that wants to see it," she continued in a flirtatious, teasing voice.

"Good," he said. "Do you have any experience? Maybe a time when you wore skimpy clothes in public or anything?"  
  
"Actually, just yesterday I wore a top that barely covered my tits and a really tiny, short skirt in the mall and I walked around to see how much attention I could get."  
  
"Good, anything else happen?"  
  
"Yes, I met a really hot girl and I begged her to call me a slut and force me to eat her pussy," she continued. Madison was completely in the moment, completely helpless to her own arousal. Her pussy was dripping buckets and her viewer could hear in her voice just how aroused she was as she accentuated her words for maximum erotic effect.  
  
"Wow, that's slutty! So, have you ever shown your body online before?"  
  
"Well," Madison paused. She thought about telling a lie, not wanting her audience to know about the pictures she had posted. It would be so easy just to pretend for the sake of this moment that it never happened, and to keep the two worlds, her mall world and her porn site world, seperare. She fought for several seconds, turning over the repercussions of revealing her secret in her mind. Ultimately, though, Madison craved the humiliation and the excitement of telling this unseen stranger that she loved it - that she loved it so much she had posted the sexiest pictures online that she could post without revealing anything technically indecent.  
  
"Well, I - I have - I've shown my body, yes. I have posted about 50 or 60 pictures of me wearing the sluttiest outfits I have, and just a bra and panties or a bikini in some of them," she admitted finally. She was starting to twitch, and she began to play with her nipples without even realizing what was happening.  
  
"And where did you show your body?" He continued his questions. "Have you ever posed nude?"  
  
"I posted my pictures at first, just a few of them, like six of them to Facebook, but I wanted more, spin took them down and added them to a porn site, and then I've been adding to them, but no, I've actually never posed nude. Not until I texted you guys anyway. I mean I've sent nudes to boyfriends and stuff before, but never to someone so...random." She was obviously turned on and waited at the edge of her bed, wondering what he was going to say next.  
  
"And all of those things, how did they make you feel? Did you like it, being seen like that?"  
  
"Oh, it made me feel like a worthless, nasty, exposed, desperate slut...and I, I loved every second. It just makes me so horny to show off like that, knowing that anyone could see me almost naked."  
  
"Ok. Well what I want is for everyone to be able to see you completely naked. What do you think of that, would you ever post pictures of yourself completely nude on a porn site?"  
  
"I mean, I've fantasized about it," she started. "The idea is so, so fucking hot! I guess I just started to do this a couple weeks ago and I really like it and I've thought about it but haven't actually done it. And I worry some too, a little, about being seen by someone I know."  
  
"Well," the guy said. "I tell you what. I want you to take ten nude pictures and post them to that website and then send me a link, while you are on here with me. I'll wait for you. How does that sound?"  
  
Madison's heart leapt into her throat. She was so aroused, so excited, so anxious too at the moment. There was no way she could stop herself from exposing herself even more. She was too aroused, and when she reached a state like this, she was a slave to the desires of her body. Yes, Madison needed it, needed the exposure and the arousal and the adrenaline rush of doing something as risky as posting completely nude pictures online. "It sounds...noooo! I can't do that! Please?" She pleaded, playfully, before giggling and giving in. "Actually that sounds really hot!"  
  
"Good, so you will take ten pictures?" He half asked and half demanded.  
  
"Yes, ten. One thing though, do I have to show my face? It really makes me worry that someone I know is going to see me nude."  
  
"I tell you what," he said. "You take nine pictures without your face, but one has to be a full frontal with your face. You like the risk, you like the idea of being seen, even by people you know, so I think you will really like showing off like that."  
  
"Wow, so hot," she said. "And yes I do like the risk. So I think since I'm feeling a little slutty right now I will show my face in two pictures, and hopefully nobody I know will see or notice! And if they do, hopefully they enjoy me." She was rubbing her pussy now, completely overcome by her own excitement, unable to stop. Madison stood up and began taking the ten special pictures for her new post.  
  
"Ok, first, just a picture of your tits. And show me when you are done, I want to make sure you look like the horny little slut you are." Madison complied, holding the phone out and taking a picture of her tits before placing it in front of the webcam, allowing her viewer to see the picture she had taken.  
  
"Good. Now for the second one, how about a close up picture of your pussy. And spread your legs too, like you are opening up to get fucked hard by a roomful of guys." Again, Madison complied. She sat on her bed, spread her legs as wide as she could, and snapped a picture of her pussy. The picture came out a little grainy and pixelated, so she repeated the process, getting a better result the second time, before showing her work to the webcam again.  
  
"That's good, you little slut. I can tell how much you like doing this, knowing you are going to plaster these all over the Internet for anyone to see." She smiled and nodded her approval, his words only arousing her, as humiliating as they were and as much of an exhibitionist whore as they made her out to be.  
  
"Now a full frontal, slut, everything but your face." Madison responded by holding the camera at eye level and snapping a picture of her body in the mirror. She showed him the picture again, and in the photo he could see her tits, her stomach, her shaven pussy, everything - all the way down to her feet.  
  
"Do you like it?" She said, practically begging for his approval.  
  
"I'll like it when you have all ten pictures on a porn site, slut," he replied. It was just another reminder that this wasn't for fun and games, this was for real online exposure. It was a thought that would have driven her away if not for her state of arousal, but horny as she was, she had already conceded to herself that those inhibitions had to go, and that she was willing to do whatever it might take to get her where she wanted to go - to a state of utter humiliation and complete exposure and never-ending slutdom.  
  
"Now bend over at the waist and take a picture of your ass," he continued. Madison did her best to comply. She tried just holding the phone behind her ass at first, taking a picture, before realizing she couldn't quite position the phone in the right place to get a good picture. Instead, she took one in the mirror, and took one by setting a timer with her phone on the dresser, bent over the bed in front of the camera.  
  
"Which one of these do you like better?" She asked flirtatiously.  
  
"I like the second one, without the mirror. Your slutty ass is easier to see. But since you took both of them, I want them both posted, ok? And you still have to take six more. You know you are an eager slut and more pictures is only going to turn you on more."  
  
"Yes, I am an eager little slut," she replied, "and I love taking more pictures. I will post eleven then, I guess I don't have much of a choice as much of a whore as I am," she said, again using her sexy, flirty, promiscuous voice as much as possible. "So, what do you want to see next?" She bit her tongue as she smiled and waited on his next demand, his next order for what she was to post online. "This is so hot," she thought. "I'm going to post these on a porn site, my body, my whore body for everyone to see, naked, and I don't even have any say in what I'm posting. Mmmm, so fucking hot!"  
  
"Stand up and take a picture of your entire backside, everything from your head to your heels," he replied. Just as he wished, Madison stood, set a timer again, and turned her back to the camera, getting far enough away that it captured what he had requested. She placed her hands on her head as if fixing her hair as she waited for the timer to count down, and again, she showed him the result using the webcam.  
  
"I can see how much you enjoy this," he said. "So now, put three fingers in your pussy and take a picture." Her mind raced. It was one thing to post nude pictures, but he actually wanted her to post a picture of her pleasuring herself, showing the entire world that she loved doing this and showing everyone how aroused she had become by her actions.  
  
"What?" She asked, almost in disbelief.  
  
"Finger yourself, slut," he said, a tinge of impatience in his voice. "Show me how turned on you get taking naked pictures to post all over the Internet. Three fingers." She did as she was told, her adrenaline commanding her to follow his orders as it completely ate away at her sensibilities, leaving only her arousal and her pounding heart to drive her actions. She was catatonic, incapable of rational thought, and in this moment she wanted nothing more. She eagerly plunged a finger into her swollen pussy, and then two, allowing the faceless stranger to watch as she gave herself the pleasure she craved. Only moments later she plunged a third finger into her desperate pussy and, shoving the fingers in as far as they would go, took a picture with her free hand and displayed it to him.  
  
"Oh my god, this makes me so horny, and it does really turn me on knowing I'm going to post these." She said these words knowing that they would turn him on, give him a glimpse inside her willing mind, but also knowing that they were completely true.  
  
"Good girl," he said, obviously pleased. "Now I imagine a slut like you doesn't mind a little ass play, so why don't you put one finger in your ass for number eight. And you know what comes after that." She didn't have to be told twice this time. Repositioning herself, she lubed up one finger by placing it deep in her mouth, tasting the juices and savorinf the taste of her pussy as she did so, before placing her shiny finger into position and forcing it into her tight asshole. She gasped a little as she adjusted to its presence, and then forced it in as far as it would go, and took a picture of her violated back door.  
  
"I'm not always up for anal," she said, showing him the result. "But when I get really horny, like I am right now, I really want it. It makes me more slutty, I guess, and then I get even more turned on. Do you like it?"  
  
"Yes, you look like a good little anal slut, and I'm sure millions of guys are going to say the same thing when you post it. But you still have two more pictures to take. The first one, as I said earlier, will be a full frontal with your face included, and then I will tell you what to do for the last picture."  
  
She was actually going to do it! Yes, she had thought about it before, but it had been merely a fantasy that she wasn't sure if or when she would ever act out. Now, the pressure of the nameless guy on the computer and the arousal she was feeling pushed her over he edge. She was going to be a real slut and post her own nude pictures on a porn site for no other reason than she was a slut and she wanted it. Those feelings of sluttiness and exposure only added to her arousal, pushing her farther into the depths of her own slutty, desperate behavior, adding to her exposure and arousal yet again. It was a vicious cycle.  
  
Feeling these feelings and knowing how much it made her want more - more pictures, more exposure, more slutty behavior - Madison stepped back from the camera, timer set, and gave a big smile as she allowed a full frontal including her face to be taken. When she was finished, she showed it to the webcam again and listened for instructions for her next picture.  
  
"Very good!" He said. "Now, I'm going to leave this last one up to you. The only requirement is that it shows your face, tits, and pussy."  
  
"Ok," she said, thinking about what she would do. She thought about some of the slutty pictures she had seen online, and what those girls had done. Some had written sexy, slutty, or even humiliating words on their bodies, some had used toys, some had been actually having sex.  
  
All of the sudden, she had an idea. "I'll be right back," she said, smiling to the computer. She turned and opened her bedroom door, checking to make sure Kacie, her roommate, was not home. Slowly she peeked her head out of the door, and, seeing no sign of Kacie, swiftly walked to the door that led to the balcony of her apartment, unlocked it, and opened it just wide enough to see if anyone was around.  
  
Again seeing nothing, she slowly stepped out, unsure of herself. This was, after all, her first time being outside with absolutely no clothing on. She couldn't believe what she was doing! What if someone saw her! "I need to just do this and get back inside and then I can post these pictures and show off without worrying about people I know seeing me naked," she thought.  
  
Or could she? Suddenly she realized that showing her face and naked body online would know mean that anyone who knew her would be able to tell that it was her in the pictures. Friends, exes, classmates, even her family would recognize her. But would they ever actually see the pictures? "Probably not," Madison thought, and then, in her state of arousal, thought some more. "Well, if anybody sees them it would be kinda hot actually. And then forever I will always have to wonder who has seen me naked, and that is really hot and God, I need to do this!" She thought.  
  
Armed with a newfound bravery, she dispensed with her caution and stepped out into the balcony. It didn't seem like there was anybody around, and the people she did see were probably too far away to notice that she wasn't wearing any clothes. Excited, she placed her phone at one corner of the balcony near the door to the apartment, backing up to the far corner, deductively leaning on the railing as she smiled wide, painfully aware that she was now exposed to a large area that was hidden from her view. Even if they couldn't really see her tits or her pussy, they could tell she was naked and wait for her to turn around and show them.  
  
The camera snapped, and Madison hurriedly picked up thecamera and went back inside the apartment and locked the door. Going back to her bedroom, she showed the guy the results of her idea.  
  
"Oh, there you go!" He said. "Very nice, stepping outside in the nude! Anyone see you out there, slut?"  
  
"No, not that I noticed anyway."  
  
"Well that sucks. You ever get naked in a mall, maybe a bar, a park, anywhere public? You seem like you might be the type, wanting to show off and all."  
  
"No, well topless in a bar once, but I only half remember that. Anywhere else, no, I just don't want to be arrested for it or I probably would have tried it," she said, laughing, a little embarrassed.  
  
"Yeah, makes sense. So here you are with your ten, well, really eleven pictures. Now go ahead and post them to the site you use, show your uncovered body to the world, and send me a link so I can make sure you actually did it and I might have a little surprise for you at the end of the show."  
  
"Like, post them now?" Madison asked, a little frightened.  
  
"Yes, post them now, slut, you know how much you want this."  
  
"Yes, I know, it makes me super horny, but it's kinda scary too, you know? Anyone who knows me will recognize these, it could even be my dad! How embarrassing!"  
  
"Yeah, true," he said, thinking for a few seconds. "Or, how arousing. You know once someone recognizes you they will show it to everyone else they know that knows you, right? You could be seen naked by half the people you know but never realize it, and every time they see you they will be imagining you nude and telling themselves and each other how much of a slut you are, probably without you ever hearing it. And I think you kinda like that idea."  
  
"God yes that is hot," she said, sighing, beginning to rub her pussy as she sat in front of the computer. She sighed, and spoke flirtatiously once again. "Ok, I'm going to do it, I just can't say no." Now she was starting to realize that she had a hard time raising any objection to furthering her exploits in online exposure, but she didn't care. She loved every second, she loved being pushed into deeper and darker things and feeling like a used slut for doing it.  
  
Madison pulled up the website on her phone and selected the pictures she planned to upload. "Ok, I'm doing it!" She said to the guy on the other end of the conversation, as flirty as she could be. "Just a few more seconds...I can't believe I'm doing this, this is so slutty and so wrong but i am about to cum just sitting here." As she said this her mind raced again, and her adrenaline pushed her over the edge. She hit the submit button without more than five seconds' reconsideration, and all at once she was nude, exposed online for the world to see.  
  
"Oh my god, I just did it. I'm actually naked online now...I hope nobody I know sees these," Madison said.  
  
"Very good," said the guy. "How does it feel?"  
  
"Really, really naughty," Madison replied in a guttural, sexy tone. "Risky and dangerous and...and...in a way, awesome...I am so horny right now!"  
  
"Good, I knew you wanted it, slut. Send me a link and then you can show me just how horny you are." Madison nodded, lightly touching her labia as she used her phone to text the guy a link to her new pictures. In just a few moments, he was looking at Madison completely exposed for all to see on the Internet.  
  
"What do you think?" Madison asked, in a tone that was a little shy, a little curious, and did nothing to hide her wanton arousal.  
  
"Wow, good job. I can really see how much you love exposing your body in these pictures. You really like being a little filthy whore and posting these, don't you?"  
  
"I don't know...maybe," said Madison with a smile and a wink. "So do you want to watch me fuck myself now, fuck myself while I tell you how much I love being a shown off, exposed little slut for everyone to jack off to?" She cooed, flirting, as she sat on the bed and began to touch herself.  
  
"Yes," he said. "Fuck yourself, and make it hot and nasty. Tell me how much you're enjoying being a shown off whore on the Internet. Tell me how much you want to lose all control of these pictures as hey get posted and reposted a million times until you are on every nude website and blog in existence. You would just love that wouldn't you?"  
  
"Oh, fuck, yes, I want that," Madison moaned as she slipped two fingers into her sopping wet, desperate cunt. "I want to be shown off all over the world," she continued.  
  
"Good, then put another finger in your pussy and tell me how many times you want these pictures reposted."  
  
"Ohhhhh, yes, three fingers feel soooo much better than two! I want those pictures reposted as much as possible, I want to be the girl every guy fantasizes about while he jacks off, I want to...to be the girl that is on more websites, more than any other slut out there! I want them all looking at me! I want some of the girls to call me a filthy whore and a homewrecker and the rest of them to want to use my body just like the guys do, use me pussy and my mouth and even my ass! Is that what you want to happen!"  
  
"Yes," he said. "I want to destroy you, destroy your good girl facade and your innocence and your self-worth. And I want you to want it, and I want you to want to do it to yourself."  
  
"I do want it, I want it all!" She replied. "I want it, oh, I want to be destroyed, I need to make myself into a worthless slut!" Upon uttering these words, Madison knew it was time to reveal her surprise. Needing it in every form she could muster in this moment, she reached for the clamps and the plug, and brought them to the attention of the guy on the other end of the line. "This is my surprise," she said, sensually. "Want to see me take this in my ass, and put these on my nipples?"

"Do it, slut. You know you need it."  
  
"I've actually never used these before," said Madison as she raised the plug to her lips. "I've been saving them for the right time." With that, she placed the plug between her lips and pushed it into her mouth as far as she could.  
  
"Suck it, slut," demanded the guy. "Pretend that's my cock between your lips. Show me how rough and nasty you like it. Show me how much you like gagging on a big cock until it shoots down your throat."  
  
"Mmmmm," Madison moaned as she sucked the cock, lubing it thoroughly with saliva so that it would slide more readily into her ass when the time came. "I love, I love sucking big cocks, and having clocks forced down my throat and being forced to swallow every last drop of cum. It makes me feel like such a little worthless whore." Madison continued to suck the butt plug, shoving it farther into her throat with each thrust.  
  
"How does that make you feel slut?" Asked the guy.  
  
"It makes my throat feel raw and makes me feel used," said Madison, humiliated beyond belief. "But I like it...I need to feel this way...the more used I am the better I feel." As she said these words, utter humiliation crossed her face and she cast her eyes down away from the screen, ashamed. Yet her shame only served to arouse her even more and make her eagerly await the moment when she would take it in her ass. Luckily for her, the moment was just around the corner.  
  
"Good, that's all you are good for anyway, right, you slut?"  
  
"Yes, it's all in good for, being used, being a plaything and a slut for dick and pussy and for everyone to jack off to." After saying these words, Madison removed the plug from her mouth, turned her ass to the webcam, and teased her audience of one by placing the plug near her rear orifice. "Want me to take it up the ass for you?" She cooed.  
  
"Put it in your ass, you know you want it, bitch."  
  
Madison eagerly complied. She slowly but forcefully inserted it into her hole, pushing steadily. "Ooohhh, it hurts, it hurts, my tight little ass! Ohhhh, it hurts, but I fucking love it! Mmmmmm!" Continuing to moan, she gave the plug a final thrust. Her sphincter swallowed the last that it could, and closed around the bottleneck of the plug, which had found its home, situated firmly in her ass, much to her delight. Having completed the task at hand, she turned to face the webcam again and picked up the clamps. Her lone viewer was silent, watching as she prepared to close the clamps on her waiting, ready nipples. "Probably jacking off," she thought.  
  
"Aahhhh," Madison moaned lightly as a clamp hit its mark on her left nipple. She smiled at the webcam as she moaned in both pain and pleasure as she allowed the second clamp to close harshly on her right nipple. She was insatiable, wanton, and in heat. Her new toys were causing her to feel pain which only turned to pleasure given her state of arousal. The nerves were gone, only her raw, uninhibited libido was left. Looking straight at the webcam, she began to speak in her sexy, grove long, guttural tone yet again. I'm plugging my ass and torturing my nipples on cam for a complete stranger, oh my god, this is so hot," she said with the wide, unmistakable smile of a girl who knew exactly what she was doing and loving every degrading word. "I'm such a huge fucking slut."  
  
Madison sat on the edge of her bed again, holding three fingers up to the webcam and giving a big smile before forcing the fingers deep into her pussy again. The pleasure was indescribable; the combination of the plug and the clamps and her fingers was driving her wild. Without being asked or ordered, she added a fourth finger to her pussy, knowing it would show the guy how much she really was loving this.  
  
"You filthy slut," he said. "You couldn't stop at three, could you? You loose, used up slut! I bet you were used up by the time you made it through your first year of college, after all the guys you fucked, right?  
  
"Oh fuck yes," she said, "I'm a used up whore, and now my only purpose is to let strangers use me by showing off my body and fucking myself!"  
  
"Good, and since that's your only purpose, I bet you would really love it if I took those pictures and made a video of this Skype session and posted them all over the Internet so people can always see how much of a little exhibitionist slut you are, until the end of time, you would love that, wouldn't you?"  
  
"Yes, oh, fuck yes, please do that to me! I want to, I want to be shown off to the whole world! Please post this shit everywhere! God, I hope you are recording this and you post it everywhere so It can't ever be taken down! Oh, I want this!" Madison was furiously pounding her pussy now, and as she finished these words she was already on the verge of an impending orgasm. The little slut she was, all the tension and buildup to this moment had her ready to burst.  
  
"I will do that for sure, just say right now that you take back what you said earlier about me not showing this to anyone, and tell me how much you want it posted."  
  
"Yes, yes, I - I take it back, I want this posted everywhere, oh yes, I'm a slut! The more guys jacking off to me the more I cum! Oh yes, I really want you to post it, just send it to me when you're gone, show me how bad I wanted it, how shown off I need to be, I tucking need this, yes!" Madison's fingers pounded away and she could take no more. She was teetering on the edge of climax.  
  
"Are you going to cum for me, slut?" The guy asked.  
  
"Oh yes, oh yes. Ohhhhhhh, yes! I'm cumming I'm cumming! Ohhhh yes I am such a fucking slut! Yes, showing off my slut body makes me cum so hard, I, ohhh! Ohhhh fuck yes!" Madison had a thundering orgasm, shuddering and shaking and losing control of almost her entire body as the spasms paralyzed her. It was equally intense as compared with the day before, when she was with Hannah. The instant it was over, her fingers were in her mouth, and she was licking and sucking every last bit of the taste of her pussy out of her fingers, so that she could taste herself as she cooled off a little.  
  
"Are you ready for your surprise?" Asked the guy.  
  
"Sure," said Madison.  
  
Without a word, the guy peeled off whatever was covering the webcam, revealing the guy that she had been showing herself to - and at least six others. They were in the background, behind him, watching as she sat naked on her bed. It took a couple seconds for her to realize what was going on, but slowly she came to the realization that she had a bigger audience than she expected during her little show.  
  
"Did all of you - all of you just watch me?" She said, mortified. Some nodded, others audibly affirmed, but all of them were there for her dirty talk, her humiliation, her orgasm. All of them knew she was a huge slut now. Madison was completely humiliated - and more than a little turned on knowing that she had given a show to this many guys. She paused for a moment to count them - seven, seven in total.  
  
"Yeah, I invited some friends over when I realized you were actually going to do this," said he guy front and center. "Three of them are the guys from yesterday, and there are three more too."  
  
"You asshole! You said nobody else would see this!"  
  
"Yeah, and you just begged me to show it to everybody," said the guy at the front. She could tell by his voice that it was the same guy that she had been performing for, the one she thought was the only one watching.  
  
"Nice show!" Said a voice from the back.  
  
"Thanks," Madison said. "And yeah, it is kinda hot knowing that you all just watched that. I just wish I would have known sooner!"  
  
"Well we had an idea," said the guy in front again. "What would you think if we all took turns jacking off to you, one at a time, while you fuck yourself?"  
  
"Wow, that sounds hot!" Madison replied. She smiled, blushing a little. The slut was still extremely aroused, and the thought of letting seven guys use her like that did not bother her in the least in this moment. Hell, if they were all actually in the same room, she would have let them actually use her - fuck her, degrade her, pound her - at this point. She had never been gangbanged before, but she would have begged for it.  
  
"Ok. Well we don't want to do it in front of each other, so we're going to leave the room, and come back in one at a time and do it." With that, six of the guys turned to leave. "Oh, and one more thing. No cumming until we've all had our turn, ok, slut?"  
  
"Ok," said Madison. Six of the guys left and it was just Madison and the original guy. In this moment, Madison stood up and left the view of the webcam, returning in a few seconds with her dildo. "Mind if I use this?" She asked, playfully. Turning to look at the computer, she could see that he had already pulled down his pants and she could see his hardening cock.  
  
"Yes, now get back on the bed and fuck yourself with that dildo!" He ordered. Madison did so, smiling as she sat on the bed with her legs spread and her pussy and plugged ass exposed. Playfully, she began to lick the entire length of her dildo before thrusting it deep into her mouth.  
  
"That's it, slut, deepthroat that cock!" Said the guy. Madison, in response, thrusted the dildo into the back of her throat until her mouth felt sore and used yet again. "Do you like having your mouth used as a worthless fuckhole, just another hole to be used by whoever wants it?" He asked.  
  
"Ohhhh, yes, use my mouth, I fucking need this!" She responded. As she took the dildo out of her mouth, she positioned it near her pussy, and as she watched him stroking his cock, she began to feel the dildo make its way into her slippery, nasty hole.  
  
"Do you like being a used little slut for a big group of guys?" He asked. "We're all going to use you, slut, use you as a toy and jack off to you, do you like that?"  
  
"Ohhhhh yes," Madison moaned. "I want you all to get off to me, nothing makes me wetter than a room full of guys using my whore body, I'm such a filthy slut!" As she said this, she began to slide the dildo into her pussy and out, moving in rhythm, aroused by the hard cock that was being shown to her on the computer and aroused by the fact that she was only a sexual plaything now, willing to serve her true purpose of sexually satisfying as many as possible.  
  
"Tell me what you are again, I like to hear you say it," the guy demanded.  
  
"I'm a filthy little slut," Madison said, smiling, pleased with her own degradation. "I'm a worthless, nasty little used up slut, and I'm going to, ohhhh, I'm going to get you all off!"  
  
Madison continued to fuck herself with the dildo, now hearing only grunts and groans from the guy watching her. He was getting close to orgasm, she could tell, and it hasn't taken long.  
  
"Yes ues, you fucking slut, you nasty whore, I'm going to cum all over you, do you want that?"  
  
"Ohhhh, yes, cum all over me! Please cover me in hot, sticky cum!" Madison begged.  
  
"Oh, oh, oh, yes, you slut, I'm cumming, you fucking whore!" He practically shouted as he unleashed a stream of gooey cum directly at her body through the computer.  
  
"Oh yes, oh yes that is so hot, keep cumming, I want to see it, I want to feel it and taste it!" Madison said in response, a little disappointed that she would not actually feel or taste it, but immensely aroused as she imagined the guy being in the same room, directly in front of her, his load streaming down her face and onto her tits and stomach and near her swollen pussy. She imagined pooling the cum on her stomach, removing the dildo and dredging it through the sticky mess, and reinserting it into her pussy, pushing a small part of his load deep inside her with the toy, wanting so much to have even the slightest bit of him inside of her. She then imagined using her finger to sweep what had landed on her face into her mouth, swallowing it like a good slut.  
  
Looking up, the guy had finished, and Madison watched as he pulled up his pants and buttoned them, not saying a word.  
  
"Well, aren't you going to thank me?" He asked with a wicked smile.  
  
"Thank you for cumming on me, and using me like a little cum slut," she responded.  
  
"There, you're welcome. Now remember, no cumming until we've all had a turn. We need you horny and desperate." After saying those words, he wiped up his mess from where it fell and left the room and sent another guy in his place.  
  
Madison was slowly pumping her pussy with the dildo when the next guy entered the room. Making sure he was watching, she removed the dildo, licked it along its entire length, and pushed it back into her pussy.  
  
"I guess I'm next," he said, unzipping his pants. This guy was a little different. He seemed shy, maybe a little unsure of himself, as he took out his already hardening cock and displayed it for her.  
  
"Are you going to use me too?" She asked teasingly.  
  
"Yeah, I guess you could call it that," he said.  
  
"I want you to call it that...it turns me on...and I want you to call me a slut too, can you do that for me?"  
  
"Sure," he said, shyly but clearly turned on by her request. His cock hardened in his hand as he stared at the girl masturbating on her bed. "You - you're a slut," he said.  
  
"I want you to mean it," she whispered, smiling at him. "I want to hear you call me a slut for putting myself out there for you guys and everyone else to use me. It turns me on so much!"  
  
"That's so...so hot," he said, stroking his cock faster. "You're a little slut, a little cum slut. I can't believe you actually like that, it's so fucking hot," he continued. "I think you really are a slut the way you begged for it and begged to be shown off and begged for us to jack off to you." This time, he meant it, and she could tell.  
  
"That's better," she said. "And how are you going to use this little slut?" She practically had to beg it out of him, beg the filthy words she so much needed to hear. It was as if she had to seduce him into using her the way she wanted, the way the last guy had.  
  
"I'm going to jack off to you, I'm going to jack off...oh, I'm going to use you as a cum target." He wasn't sure if he had crossed a line by degrading her like that, but her next words reassured him.  
  
"Good, because I'm just a nasty little cum slut for you and your friends. I'm just a filthy little cum target for you, I want you to cum all over me," she said. Madison was fucking herself a little harder now. "I really am a nasty bitch," she thought, "taking this innocent guy and begging him to talk dirty and just use me."  
  
Overcome by the moment, by the eroticism and the display of the girl on the computer, the guy was already on the verge of orgasm. He clearly hadn't experienced anything like this before, and it showed. He was ready to burst.  
  
"Ohhhh, yes, I like watching you stroke that cock. Ohhhh, I love knowing that you think I'm a dirty little slut and I want you to cover me, cover me in cum, I want you to use me, use my whore body and cover me in your cum. Are you going to cum for me? Please, please just cover me. Please let me taste it, let me feel it, let me see how much of a slut I am. I fucking need this, use me, ohhhh, use me, use me!"  
  
As she said these words, Madison could see the strain on his face and she knew her wish would be granted. All of the sudden, streaks of white shot out of the end of his cock, landing where they may. In Madison's case, she moved her face close to the webcam, making herself the cum target that just moments ago she was declared to be.  
  
"Ohhhhh, ohhhhh, ohhhhhh, yes, yes, you want it slut, here it is! Ohhhh, fuck!" He moaned as he continued to shoot spurt after spurt onto her face, displayed for him with a smile. In a few moments, it was all over, and he loosened his grip on his penis and his hand fell to his side.  
  
"Thank you," she whispered and blew him a kiss. "That load was way bigger than the last one. You must have been saving it for me. I like that. Big loads turn me on," she explained.  
  
"You are so fucking hot," he said. "I like, I would fuck you for real."  
  
"Thank you," she said again. "Who knows, maybe someday you will. It doesn't take much, really. I'm a slut and I like it."  
  
"Wow, so hot," he said as he cleaned up his mess. "Thank you for that, that was incredible." Madison was a little disappointed with his display of gratitude. She was there to be used, fucked, not there to be thanked.  
  
"Tell the next one I'm waiting," she asked as he fastened his belt to leave. He smiled and waved as he walked out the door. Seconds later, a tall, attractive guy made his way through the door and toward the computer screen.  
  
"Hi there, sexy," said Madison. "It's your turn to use me now."  
  
"Ok, sure," he said, unzipping his pants. "So tell me, what makes a hot girl like you want to do this?"  
  
"Ummm, well, it really turns me on," Madison responded. "I get so turned on I can't stop myself."  
  
"Well, you are way hotter than the other girls doing this kind of stuff," he said. "Most of them, I get it, you know, they have to find random guys to interact with because it's the only attention they are going to get, but you? I guess you just get that horny."  
  
"Yes I do, and I love showing off my body. And thanks for the compliments, but what I really like is when you call me names, talk down to me, even make fun of me a little. It turns me on so much to hear nasty things about myself."  
  
"Ok, then," said the guy. Madison didn't want to be psychoanalyzed, she wanted to be used like the slut she was, like the slut spread and exposed and masturbating and begging for guys to cum all over her. She smiled, pleased, as he removed his dick and started stroking it, not saying much at first, but just watching her.  
  
Finally she broke the silence. "Do you like how I plugged my ass for you, how I'm so desperate to take it up the ass that I shoved this plug up there, just to show you all what I am? Do you like how I exposed myself for you, how I posted all those pictures online for everyone to look at?"  
  
"Yes, that was - it was really sexy."  
  
"And do you like how i clamped my nipples for you? Do you like it when I degrade myself for you? Do you think it makes me a slut?"  
  
"Yes, fuck, yes, so sexy," he said. His hand was low wrapped around his cock, and he had lost most of the desire he once had to have a conversation with the girl before he used her. He wasn't used to this - normally he had to get to know a girl, or if she was a little on the promiscuous side, at least buy her a few drinks before she let him take things this far. "Yes, you really are a slut." He continued to stroke his cock, and Madison watched as it became larger, stiffer and ready to explode and his face tightened. She could see the pleasure he was feeling written all over him.  
  
"Do they hurt?" He asked. "The clamps I mean?"  
  
"Ohhhh, yes it hurts," she said as she continued to slowly force the dildo into her pussy, feeling the friction of the toy against her sensitive insides as she fucked herself. "It hurts, but it feels so good! It hurts but it feels good too, and it makes me feel used and dirty and slutty too, and when I'm really horny I don't even care about the pain and all I feel is pleasure."  
  
"Do you like hurting yourself? Degrading yourself?"  
  
"Ohhhh yes I love it," she moaned. "I really love degrading myself." Up until now, Madison had almost forgotten about the clamps pressing into her nipples. They had been on for several minutes now, perhaps even a quarter hour, and up until this point the adrenaline and the arousal she felt had taken her mind off of any pain she might have been experiencing. But now, as the clamps stayed on her nipples as the minutes went by, the pain was increasing, and the conversation drew her attention to the pain. The guy, meanwhile, continued to stroke his cock as he grew ever closer to orgasm.  
  
"Just use me," said Madison, watching the guy stroke his cock, waiting for the stream of cum to fly from it in her direction. "Use me like the little slut I am, use me while I fuck myself and degrade myself for you, and then let the other guys come in and use me too!" Madison moaned as she continued to pump the dildo in and out of her pussy, the ice remaining slow, for she wanted to wait to cum until it was her turn, just as she was requested to do, but she didn't know if she could make it that far. Being used as a cum target by guy after guy was really a rousing to her.

"Ohhhh, yes, I'm going to use you...I'm going to fun to you...yes!" He said in between strokes. "But I want you to tell me what you are, and what you want, so I can cum for you."  
  
"I'm a dirty, filthy, nasty, worthless cum target," Madison said as she fucked herself with the dildo and felt the pain of the clamps on her nipples and the pressure of the plug in her ass. "I like to take it up the ass for you, and hurt my whore nipples for you, and fuck myself for you. I like to get naked for anyone to use my slutty body. Im just a cheap, degraded, used up slut." She said these words slowly, forcefully, and deliberately, allowing their effect to sink in to her own mind and the mind of the guy she was entertaining. In those moments, Madison knew it was all true, and nothing could have turned her ok more.  
  
All at once, the guy unleashed his load directly at her. She smiled as she continued to slowly use the dildo deep in her pussy, wanting to cum but knowing she had to wait. Madison kept herself just a few good strokes of the dildo from orgasm, keeping herself totally aroused, totally in heat and feeling her arousal grow with each minute. She was desperate, but somehow she kept herself from thrusting the dildo in just the right place to make her cum endlessly.  
  
"Ohhhh, fuck yes, I love it when you use me...I love it when you guys hack off to me," she said as the cum continued to flow. She watched, still using the dildo, as the guys rhythm slowed and eventually came to a stop, his seed drained from his body. "Ohhh, yes, I want you all to cum all over me!" She moaned. "Thank you," she said with a wink as she watched his cock disappear again into his pants.  
  
The guy did as the two before him had done, and wiped up his mess before leaving the room, and immediately another one came in to replace him. It was her fourth of the evening.  
  
"All right! Still going at it I see!" He announced as he walked in the room and closed the door.  
  
"Yep, still here," she said, smiling. "I'm not even halfway done yet!" As she said those words the startling realization began to set in that she still had a long ways to go, and she already didn't know if she could make it to the finish line before she erupted in pleasure.  
  
"Still talking dirty, I hear?" He asked.  
  
"Yes," she replied.  
  
"Good, because I want you to beg for it. Nothing turns me on like a hot girl telling me how much she wants my cum." He unfastened his jeans and pulled them down, along with his boxers, to expose his stiffening penis. "But first, I want to see you taste your dildo," he said. "Someone tells me you seem to like doing that."  
  
"Sure," she said, excited at the thought of being ordered around by this guy. Thoughts of "I shouldn't be doing this" and "I would never do this if I didn't want to cum so much" filled Madison's head as she pulled the dildo out of her pussy and brought it to her lips to taste it. Opening her mouth, she wrapped her lips around the dildo as she pushed it deep inside, maintaining eye contact with the guy the whole time. She was, after all, just there to please him.  
  
"Good, now shove it in deeper," he said. Without a word, Madison forced the fake penis into her mouth as far as it would go. She stifled a gag as she tasted her own juices, lying on her bed, back propped up on a couple pillows, legs spread, utterly humiliated.  
  
"Ok, now get up and kneel in front of me," he said. Madison rolled off the bed and did as she was told, kneeling in front of the dresser where the laptop sat. She smiled at him, waiting for his next words.  
  
"Good girl," he said. "Now put that dildo back in your pussy and open your mouth like you are sucking a cock." Hearing these words made Madison smile, and she eagerly lifted a leg and placed the dildo deep in her pussy before returning to a kneeling position, the dildo trapped inside of her by the pressure of her legs as she knelt. Slowly, she opened her mouth as if a cock was directly before her. She could see that the guy had placed his cock right up close, front and center, and she was to pretend to suck it. Eagerly she placed two fingers in her mouth and began to furiously lick and suck them until she wasn't sure if she would have any skin left when she was done.  
  
"Tell me what you want," said the guy after a couple minutes of Madison sucking her fingers. She removed the fingers, and a trail of saliva was strung between her fingers and her mouth as she began to speak.  
  
"I want to suck your cock," she said. "I want to take it in deep, as far as I can." There was a tinge of desperation in her voice as she said these words. She really did want that throbbing cock in her mouth, to feel it and to taste it, and to swallow all that came from it. "I want you to cum in my mouth, and I want to swallow every drop!"  
  
"Well, you're going to get it," he said. He began to not only furiously stroke his cock, but also to rock it back and forth as if he were using her mouth roughly as a fuckhole.  
  
"Mmmm, I want it," she said. "I want your cum in my mouth."  
  
"Then beg for it," he replied. "Tell me just how much you want it and how much you need it and really beg."  
  
Madison needed no more encouragement. She watched the guy stroke his dick passionately, roughly as she spoke her next words and waited for his load.  
  
"Please cum in my mouth," she began. "Please use me for a hole to fuck, please pass me around and make me swallow loads from seven guys, I need all of your cum! Please, please will you cum in my mouth? I'm just a filthy, cum-addicted slut and I can't...I have to have load after load, every day. I can't go more than a couple hours without it! I live to swallow cum, please cum in my mouth!"  
  
"Keep going slut, we're getting there," he said.  
  
"Please please please let me taste your cum! I crave it, I crave it so much! It tastes so good, and I'm just a filthy cum slut and I need it! Please, please, I'm begging you, cum in my mouth, cum down my throat, please, I'll do whatever you want to get your load, ohhh, I need your cum! I want to swallow every drop and then I want to suck more cocks, more and more until I'm full!  
  
"You really want this load, don't you? Well, I'm about to give it to you!"  
  
"Yes, please, I need it! Please please cum in my mouth, please, I beg you, please just use me like the cum slut I am! Please, I need it so much, please, I will do anything to earn it! Please, it gives me a purpose, I love it and I need it and I want it all!"  
  
With those words, the first shot of cum erupted forth like a volcano, spewing her face with the gooey mess through the computer screen. And then the next, and the next. Seeing what was happening, Madison opened wide as if to take the entire load in her mouth.  
  
"Oh, fuck!" He exclaimed. "Fuck yeah, slut! Take my cum, you got it, you asked for it! Oh, fuck!" That was all he could manage to say as he covered her face in his sperm. He continued to stroke his cock, stating with amazement at the girl who had degraded herself before him just moments ago. And for what?What was she getting out of this, exactly? He wondered, but her didn't dwell on it as he gave his next command.  
  
"Ok, now swallow it, and then clean off my cock."  
  
Madison opened her mouth wide, showing him the imaginary load on her tongue, although to him, it looked as if the entire load was sitting in her mouth waiting to be swallowed, such was it situated on the computer screen. She gulped, swallowing as he wiped the cum off the computer, imagining that she had just swallowed every drop that moments ago appeared to fill her mouth to the brim.  
  
"Thank you," she said seductively. "That was delicious! Now I want more!"  
  
"I'll send in the next one," he said. He pulled his pants back up, just as the others before him had done. "And I'll let them know how much you want it," he said with a grin as he left.  
  
Madison was pleasantly surprised, moments after the fourth guy left, to see two guys enter the room at once. The clamps were really hurting her nipples now, and there was a part of her that was starting to get desperate to get the guys off so she could get herself off and finally remove them. She was desperate to cum anyways; the events of the evening had turned her into an absolute sexual wreck.  
  
Looking in the mirror at herself, Madison noticed that she looked much different than she had an hour before. Then, her hair and makeup were in their place, but now, her hair was tousled and her body was sweaty and her makeup a little smeared. "By the time I'm done I'm going to look ruined," she thought, smiling at the thought. Just then, she turned her attention back to the computer as one of the guys began to speak.  
  
"We talked about it and we agreed we're going to jack off to you at the same time," one said.  
  
"Yeah, it'll be like a virtual three way," the other chimed in."  
  
"Oooohhhh, I like where this is going," said Madison in response. "So are you guys ready to cum for me? Are you ready to see what this slut can do?"  
  
"Yeah, we've heard all about you, now it's time to find out for ourselves," the first guy said.  
  
Madison inched closer to the computer, placing her pussy front and center, and her face farther back but still visible on the screen. While earlier she had been lying farther back so that her whole body was visible, she sat closer now, so that her legs were cut off by the edge of the screen, and only her pussy to her face was visible. Taking the dildo, she thrusted it deep inside her pussy. "You guys want to fuck me?" She asked.  
  
In the time it took for her to prepare herself in this manner, the guys had undone their pants and grabbed their cocks, ready to enjoy whatever performance awaited them. "Yeah, I want to fuck you!" one of the guys responded to her question.  
  
"You have another dildo by any chance?" Said the other guy.  
  
"No, but I do have a vibrator," said Madison. "Want to see?" The guys voiced their approval and Madison disappeared for a moment, returning seconds later holding the toy she had been referring to.  
  
"Yeah, ok, now since there are two of us, and we want this to be like a threesome, imagine one of us is fucking your mouth. Use your vibrator for that. And the other one of us will fuck your pussy, use the dildo for that. And of course a good slut like you will have your ass plugged too. Just because you like it, and you want it up the ass. How does that sound?"  
  
"Sounds like fun," she replied. "So which one of you wants my pussy, and which one wants my mouth?"  
  
"I'll take your mouth," said the first guy. "No talking. This cock will stay in your mouth until you drain it. You can hum yes if you need to answer a question. I don't think such a willing slut ever says no. Got it?"  
  
"Yes, and yes, I always say yes to whatever you guys want, I'm just a little slut like that," Madison replied, and as soon as she was done, she inserted the vibrator in her mouth.  
  
"You sure you got that? No talking, you can't talk with a dick in your mouth!"  
  
"Mmmhmmm," Madison replied, her mouth wrapped around the vibrator. She continued to fuck her pussy; her juices were flowing out like never before and she wasn't sure how much more she could take.  
  
"Are you a filthy slut?" Said the second guy. "Do you want us to cum all over you, in your mouth, in your pussy?"  
  
"Mmmhmmm," said Madison.  
  
"Are you a desperate little slut, do you need to cum too?" Said the first.  
  
"Mmmhmmm?" Said Madison.  
  
"Do you want all seven of us to come over and really fuck you, for real? Do you want us to use your little whore body?"  
  
"Mmmm! Hmmm!," Madison moaned emphatically, raising her eyebrows at the guy who asked the question.  
  
"I think we could arrange that," said the second guy again with a smile. "I think she wants it, look, she has to try to keep from cumming!" The first guy said to the second as he watched Madison's pace of masturbation slow down.  
  
"Suck that dick, slut!" Said the second guy again. "I bet you've sucked a hundred dicks, haven't you, slut?"  
  
"Mmmhmmm," said Madison. It was by no means true, but the thought of doing it, even if it took her all four years of college, was surprisingly arousing. In this moment, she had to wonder if she would really ever live out her fantasies of being used by several men in an evening - she would have been used by seven tonight if it weren't for the computer screen that separated them.  
  
"Or maybe we could find about thirty guys and have her suck all their dicks in a night," said the other guy. "I bet it would drive you crazy, the slut you are."  
  
"Mmmhmmm," replied Madison, her lips still wrapped around the vibrator, the dildo still pounding her pussy.  
  
"Shove it all the way in, slut!" The second guy said.  
  
Immediately, Madison shoved the vibrator all the way in until it hit the back of her throat. It pounded her mouth, making her sweat and her eyes water and her makeup run. She loathed it, but she loved the was it made her feel - especially combined with the dirty talk and the dildo and the plug and the clamps. She continues to fuck herself, the throat and her nipples both becoming more raw and more used by the minute. She could feel tears running down her face, but they only aroused her more, and she knew her makeup was a mess.  
  
"How about this, slut - you take ten more nudes every week, and we'll make sure they get spread around the Internet," said the first guy.  
  
"Mmmhmm," said Madison.  
  
"You like that don't you? Being seen by thousands or millions of people? Does that turn you on, slut? Does it make you cum?  
  
"Mmmhmm," said Madison.  
  
"Oh fuck that's hot. I think I'm going to cum. Do you want me to cum? Do you want to taste it? You do a good job and soon you'll be tasting every drop I have!"  
  
"Mmmhmm," said Madison. Just then, he exploded, shooting his white mess all over her face, all over her body ensconced in the computer. "Mmmmm," she moaned. "Mmmmhmmm!"  
  
"Ok, slut, I'm done with you, but you still need to suck my cock while my friend here uses your pussy!"  
  
"Mhmm," said Madison  
  
"Ok, slut," said the guy using her pussy in her imagination. "Faster. Rougher. Harder. Like I would do it." Madison complied, pounding her pussy furiously with the dildo as instructed. She wasn't sure how much she could take.  
  
"Now shove this cock all the way in and keep in there until I tell you to move it!" Said the guy whose cock she had imagined sucking. In this moment, Madison furiously fucked her pussy with a dildo and shoved a vibrator to the back of her raw, used throat. The clamps on her nipples and the plug in her ass only added to her predicament. She wasn't sure if she could take any more - a few more seconds and she was going to burst.  
  
"Ohhh, fuck, ohhh, yes, slut, you're a fucking slut! Take my cum! Take it deep inside!" He said as he shot his stream of semen all over the place. She fucked herself as hard as she could while teetering on the edge of orgasm until the last drop of cum had made its way out of his cock. Only then did she put the vibrator down, remove the dildo, and speak.  
  
"Thank you, thank you both for using me," she said. She really meant it, too. The guys high fived, watching the naked, used girl on the computer as they put their pants back on, then wiped up their mess and turned to leave.  
  
"Fucking slut," said one of them as they walked out. Madison was already on the verge of cumming, and that comment had just brought her closer. She wasn't sure if she could make it through one more guy, especially if he used her as well as those two had. She would find out soon enough, as he came bounding in the door as soon as the other two had left, and within seconds, his pants were around his ankles.  
  
"Hi there, slut," he said.  
  
"Hi!" Said Madison with a big grin.  
  
"I'm going to tell you all about what it's going to be like to be our slut, ok?"  
  
"Mmmmm, sounds good, sexy," she said. She picked up the dildo, too aroused not to, and began to pound herself again.  
  
"You are going to be our slut. You are going to do whatever we say, when we say it. Post whatever pictures we say, wear whatever we say, meet up with us when we say. Got it?"  
  
"Yes," she replied. "Sounds hot."  
  
"And you are going to fuck who we say, and suck who we tell you to suck, does that sound good, slut?"  
  
"Ohhhh, that sounds amazing!"  
  
"And we are going to turn you into a finely used, worthless piece of shit for anyone to cum to. Your pictures will be everywhere. You won't wear more than a few threads of clothing most days. You'll be as shown off as anyone. And you will like it, ok?"  
  
"Ohhhhh, God, I'm going to love it," she replied.  
  
"Good," he said. He was now stroking his cock, getting harder with each stroke. Madison, for that matter, was so turned on by the idea that she was starting to shake as she did everything in her power to keep herself from descending into the depths of orgasm before she had finished with the last guy.  
  
"You're going to be everywhere, slut. You are going to fuck all the guys, all seven of us, whenever we want. And we're going to make you fuck all sorts of sick perverts. Old guys, fat guys, slimy guys. And when you are too used up for us to enjoy, we're going to sell you for a few dollars at a time to whoever is dumb enough to want to use your whore ass, got it?"  
  
"Oh yes, oh yes, ohhhhh, yes, I need that. Yes, sell me, yes, please, just fucking use me up and sell me!" Madison was shouting now, on the edge of ecstasy.  
  
"And we are going to turn you into a dumb bitch, we're going to make you into a porn star, we're going to give you rules you have to follow - like how many guys you have to suck off every day to keep that whore mouth in shape. And then we're going to sell you. But you won't get any of the money. You're a dumb cunt and you will do it for nothing, do it just because you need it, because you'll cum over and over again, you will need it, all of it!"  
  
"Ohhhh, yes, I need it already. Ohhhhh, yes I want it all!"  
  
"And you will swallow every drop of cum that comes your way. Just like this one - just like - ohhhhh, yes, you fucking whore!" The last guy came harder than any of the ones before him. He shot spurt after spurt of thick, slimy cum straight at her body. "Ohhhhh, you nasty fucking whore, you really want all that, don't you?" In that moment, as nasty as it sounded, there was a part of her that wanted every last detail of what he had mentioned.  
  
"Come on in, guys!" He shouted, indicating that he was finished. "Now, it's your turn to get off, slut!" He said as the guys filed into the room to watch Madison make herself cum.  
  
"We heard all of that," said one guy. "Fucking hot!"  
  
"Yeah, you're our slut now!" Said another.  
  
"How much do you think that beat up pussy is worth, whore?" Said another. Madison was extremely turned on. The dirty talk had taken a turn recently, plumbing the deepest and darkest of Madison's fantasies, and it spoke to her in ways she did not know she needed.  
  
"Five...five dollars," she said, fucking herself relentlessly. "Five dollars each!"  
  
"Five dollars?" Said one of the guys. "You'll have to take a lot of dick to make it worth our time!"  
  
"Yes, five dollars! I'll be so used up, so worn out, so fucked to the edge that I'll only be worth five dollars, as sexy as I might look, and I'll fuck dozens of guys every, every single day, every day I'll take fifty cocks if that's what it takes to earn my keep! Fifty nasty cocks!"  
  
"Yeah, slut, we'll find the nastiest bunch of guys we can. Mechanics, truckers, old horny gimpy fucks, nasty, fat and smelly!" Chimed in another guy. At this point the guys were just bullying her, half jeering at her and the arousal she was getting from the sick discourse.  
  
"I want it, I want it all! Make me take thousands of slutty pictures! Put me in pornos! Gangbang me, all of you, oh, fuck yes! Over and over! Then have your friends use me...and your dads...and anyone you want! And she. I'm so used up from that, sell me, sell me, oh god yes, whore me out! Whore me! Ohhhhh, fuck, whore me! For - for - ohhhhh! For five - five measly dollars! Ohhhhh I'm a worthless whore!"

Madison erupted, moaning in pleasure as her pussy tightened around the dildo as she pounded herself with a relentless fury. She panted, moaned, and shrieked in ecstasy as she ripped the clamps from her nipples, and continued to climax as thunderous applause rained down on her from the gallery of viewers. She had never felt so humiliated in her life, and she had never felt so satisfied.  
  
As she returned to a settled state, she realized that she looked like a total mess - her hair was frizzy and tousled, her whole body was drenched in sweat and her makeup was all over her face, mixed with tears that left her eyes for some reason she could not explain. She looked just like she felt, and it couldn't have pleased her more.  
  
"Nice show," said the guy for whom she had originally performed. "Just so you know - we weren't really serious about doing most of that stuff to you, we just know how much it turned you on so we decided to go with it. It made it really entertaining, though."  
  
"Yeah, it did," said Madison. She was still nude, but now sitting on her bed, calming down. The realization of what she had just done was slowly sinking in, hitting her like a ton of bricks and turning her face beet red with shame and embarrassment.  
  
"But really, we did record the whole thing. We were just going to, you know, watch it for our own pleasure. You don't mind that, do you?"  
  
"No, no, you guys were great. You deserve it, really. Send me a copy too, actually...it will probably make me cum for a couple weeks before I get bored with it and want something else."  
  
"Well, if you ever get serious about this whole exposure thing, and want it posted online, just let us know. Other than that, nice show, and hopefully we'll talk later. Looks like we all need to clean up," he said, chuckling.  
  
"Yeah. And in my case a nice big glass of water and some sleep," she said. "Sure, if I want to post it, I'll let you guys know. Thanks for everything guys!" She blew a kiss and closed the laptop.  
  
For a moment, Madison just sat on the bed shaking her head. She was still a little turned on by what had transpired, but mostly she was in a state of disbelief. What had driven her to such behavior? She was too tired to come up with an answer. Instead, she poured a tall glass of water, finished it, poured another, took a shower, and went to sleep, dreams of her sultry behavior filling her head.