**Webslut Madison**

by[**Rockwellray0**](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=3027860&page=submissions)©

**Webslut Madison Ch. 05**

For a few weeks, Madison's experience seemed to satisfy her desires. She had masturbated on webcam for seven guys, and they had all cum watching her. It was amazing. As she had requested, they sent her the video they had made, and Madison watched it relentlessly, cumming hard.

She also liked to look at her new pictures, the nude ones, and even some of the old ones of her strutting around half-naked. She thought about her hookup with Hannah, and always, she was clamping her nipples and shoving her plug in her ass, the sensations driving her wild.

Then something started to happen. Madison noticed that, as the weeks went by, she was having a harder and harder time getting herself off to those things. At first she came violently, but after a couple weeks her orgasms lessened in severity, and after a couple more weeks, she was having to work a little too hard to make it happen.

September turned to October, and in late October, Madison realized one evening that she was fantasizing rather than focusing on her past exposure. After a lengthy session, she realized that she had wanted to be exposed in a public place, and to have pictures taken and post them, showing all her viewers what a whore she was. But how to make that happen?

One morning, Madison woke up extremely horny, almost as if she had been dreaming all night about the exposure she craved. She knew she had to satisfy those urges, but how? Madison thought about it for a while before texting Hannah. The girls hadn't seen each other since the time in Hannah's car, but Madison preferred a female companion for what she had planned, and out of all the girls she had ever met, Hannah seemed most likely to go along with her plans. Besides, the girls had spoken and texted, Madison sending Hannah sexy pictures but stopping short of telling her about the guys or the website. That was all about to change.

"Want to meet up at the mall for some fun?" Madison said.

"Sure," said Hannah. "What are you wearing?"

Madison thought for a moment. She hadn't thought of it yet, but the thing that had attracted Hannah to her in the first place was her slutty outfit.

"I'm not sure. Something sexy," she wrote back.

"I have an idea. We show up looking sexy, and then I buy you an outfit to wear, whatever I want. And you do the same for me."

"Wow, hot!"

The girls agreed on a time and place to meet. Madison showed up wearing her strappy black crop top and a short denim jacket with a short denim skirt and panties. Hannah wore jeans and a low-cut crop top.

The girls smiled when they saw each other. They moved closer, embracing, until Hannah backed just far enough away to plant her lips directly on Madison's lips, setting off fireworks inside both the girls. They were the center of attention. Their passionate lesbian kiss at the middle of the mall was attracting a few onlookers, and it was driving Madison and Hannah wild. Finally the girls' lips parted.

"You look so sexy today!" Said Hannah.

"You too!"

"Bare belly - is that your trademark?"

"Well, I like to show a little bit."

"Kiss me, sexy!"

The girls locked lips again, tongues pressed together, swirling inside each others' mouths, biting each other's lips with lust and passion. They were full-on making out right in the middle of the mall. Breaking the kiss after several long moments, the girls could see that their lesbian kiss had attracted a crowd of onlookers. None stood close enough to be creepy, but there were several guys watching them at a distance - two girls, hot girls, dressed like total sluts and making out hard in the middle of the mall.

"Ok, I think we have some fans," said Hannah. "And I know people here, I don't want to do anything too crazy. At least not where they can see."

"Ok," said Madison. "Want to go shopping?"

"Sure!"

The girls walked off after agreeing on a store. They were silent. Hannah struggled with whether she wanted to visit the store she worked at - she did get a discount, after all - but she was dressed more provocatively than usual and wasn't sure she wanted her coworkers to see her like that. Madison, on the other hand, had really come with one goal in mind, and she really wasn't sure how to tell Hannah what her plans were. She just wasn't sure how Hannah would react.

Of course, she wanted to taste Hannah's pussy again, too, and the sight of her in her sexy outfit made Madison only want it more. As she became more aroused, she just had to find a way to tell Hannah what she really wanted so that she could feel the way she really wanted to feel - like a whore, a desperate slut for exposure, public and all. Just how was she going to accomplish that?

The girls reached the store and began looking around. They looked at skirts, shorts, jeans and tops, holding hands and kissing for a few seconds here and there, Hannah feeling more comfortable inside a store than in the middle of the mall. Finally, with a smirk on her face, Hannah turned to Madison and asked a question.

"So, just how much of that sexy body do you want to show off today?" Madison was stunned by the question, but she was glad it was asked. It was almost the perfect lead into where she was hoping a conversation with Hannah would go.

"What did you have in mind? Asked Madison. She continued before Hannah had a chance to respond. "I mean, what did you want me to do, a little flashing or something? I mean I don't think I would walk around completely naked or anything, but you know, I like showing off a lot." Madison felt a distinct wetness forming between her legs as she spoke, and she knew that her arousal had been strengthened by the thought of walking from one end of the mall to the other wearing absolutely nothing, all eyes on her, people taking pictures and pointing and staring with mouths gaping. It was risky, would probably get her arrested, and was completely insane and impractical, but damn, it was making her horny.

"Well, uh," Hannah responded, instantly turned on by Madison's question. She was a little surprised too, since it was not at all what she had intended, although she could understand why Madison might think she meant something like that. Would she really be willing to do that? It was crazy, Hannah thought, but so hot! However, she decided not to press the issue for now, deciding that if Madison really wanted it, the kind of girl she was, she would be doing it one way or another.

"I really just meant, would you be willing to wear nothing but a bikini top under your jacket?"

"Oh," said Madison, a little disappointed. "Sure," she said, and Hannah handed her a top to buy. It was a string bikini, a little on the small side, just fabric triangles to cover the nipples and stretchy strings.

"Ok, wear this, and that jacket, and that skirt. Everything is great but you need a little more skin showing."

"Ok, Hannah, and for you, I like this." Madison held up the outfit she had selected. It was a denim skirt, about as short as the one Madison was wearing, but white. Alongside the skirt, she held up a red halter top, extremely low cut, tightening just under the breasts and cropped short. In the back it was nothing but a thin string around the back and another around the neck. It was so low cut that, when worn, it was readily apparent that the wearer had no bra on, being cut a couple inches below the bottom of the breasts, which was only an inch above the bottom of the fabric.

"Damn, I guess we're both going full on slut," said Hannah, smiling at the thought of wearing something so revealing, but wishing that only Madison would be able to see her.

The girls quickly paid for their purchases and went to the mall bathroom to change, emerging a few minutes later in their new, sexy attire.

"Wow, look at you!" Hannah said, pausing for a few seconds to kiss Madison before they even left the bathroom. The girls collided, stomachs pressed together as they wrapped their arms around one another, feeling the exposed skin at each others' midriffs with their free hands as they did. The skin on skin contact only made the girls want each other more, and after a few more seconds, Hannah was leading Madison into an unoccupied stall and locking the door.

They continued to kiss, and as they did Hannah's hand found its way inside Madison's jacket and underneath her bikini top, pinching and caressing her nipple as Madison lifted up Hannah's skirt, teasing her dripping pussy. Hannah, who had been the pursued at their first meeting, now became the pursuer.

"Ohhhh God yes," she whispered. " I fucking want your body." The kissing became more passionate, the girls violently twisting their heads to contact as much of the other girl's mouth as possible. Hands were flying, caressing midriffs and reaching under tops to fondle breasts as the girls exhibited wild passions.

"Oh my god! There are two girls in that stall!" A voice rang out. Then laughter and then another voice as at least two girls left the bathroom.

"Get a room!"

Madison, convinced they were now alone, wasted no time making her next move. The kiss broke and Madison looked into Hannah's eyes passionately.

"Ready to lose your panties, Hannah?"

"Yes, yes - you ready to eat my pussy, slut?"

Madison was all too eager. She lifted her hands up Hannah's skirt, quickly removing Hannah's panties and stuffing them in her own purse as Hannah placed one foot on the floor and hiked up the other, placing it on the toilet, spreading her legs as Madison knelt on the floor and eagerly dove in.

Hannah moaned as Madison flicked her tongue against her clit, and Madison moaned, approving of the way Hannah had spread her legs for her and the aroma and taste that now filler her mouth. Hannah began to grind her pussy on Madison's tongue, using her mouth as a sex toy. Madison was all too pleased to be used this way.

"Make me," Madison whispered. "Grab my head and force me, you remember how I like it, don't you?"

"Yeah, you like it rough. You like to be used, you little slut. Am I right?"

Madison only moaned in the affirmative as she continued to do everything in her power to please Hannah. As horny as they were, both girls knew they had a limited amount of time before they got caught, and wanted to make sure Hannah experienced the ultimate pleasure. And Hannah, for her part, was willing to risk it a little more, remaining in there long enough to return the favor.

Hannah grabbed the back of Madison's head and forced her tongue deep into her pussy. She was riding Madison's face like a stationary toy, only Madison was looking up directly into Hannah's eyes, her eyes begging to be used as just an object to assist Hannah in achieving orgasm. That's exactly what Hannah did, just used Madison's face as a toy, riding it, forcing it onto her pussy and then grinding against it in short, quick movements, a reading Madison's face against her own swollen pussy.

It didn't take long for Hannah to reach orgasm. She exploded, her body collapsing against the stall wall, barely able to remain upright and keep her knees from buckling as she shook. Madison felt Hannah's juices wash over her face, coating her with the scent of Hannah's pussy to any extent that she wasn't already covered. She loved it, Hannah had used her so well, maybe even better than a single one of those seven guys had used her. Not that it was a fair comparison; Hannah had used her in person.

Slowly, Hannah pulled Madison up from the floor. What kind of girl was this? Hannah thought. Kneeling on the floor before her, in a dirty mall bathroom, half dressed and wanting her to ride her face and force her? What a little submissive slut! She was hot too!

Hannah slowly licked Madison's lips, kissing her, tasting her own juiced, extending her tongue into Madison's mouth to taste more. She washed Madison's mouth with her tongue, inserting her own tongue and probing Madison's mouth for any hint of a remnant of their time together, and every time Hannah hit on a hidden pocket of pussy juice, she stirred it up with her tongue, giving both girls the pleasure of tasting it again.

"Now it's your turn," Hannah said to Madison. She half knelt as she bent down to begin a journey to Madison's pussy, kissing her exposed midriff and flicking her tongue over Madison's sexy, pierced navel, cleaning it out with her tongue as she looked into Madison's eyes. Madison was getting so much pleasure just from the sensation of Hannah's tongue on her dangling piercing and inside her belly button.

"Hannah," Said Madison. Yes, she was extremely horny, and yes, there was definitely a part of her that wanted Hannah to continue her journey. But if they started getting too involved here, Madison's plan would never materialize. It had to be now.

"Yes?"

"Maybe we should go for a walk or something. Like get lunch and go out in the middle of nowhere and eat it together."

"Not a bad idea," said Hannah. "You mean like a park or a hike or something right? And by lunch I think you meant your pussy, right?"

"Yes, and yes, but I do want to take some fries or something too, I'm a little hungry."

"Ok, I see where this is going." Hannah rise to her feet and walked with Madison out of the restroom.

"Those are the two! They were in the same stall!" Hannah heard a voice say as she walked out.

"Yeah, having sex in there or something!" Said another. They didn't turn to look. Hannah was a little red in the face, embarrassed. Madison smiled, hoping someone got a good peek at her pleasuring Hannah, hoping someone had heard Hannah moaning.

She watched as eyes turned to her body, staring at the gap between the left and right sides of her jacket, amazed that a girl would wear only a jacket and a bikini top in the mall. Hannah was receiving her fair share of looks, too, guys looking at her exposed stomach and cleavage and her back - her whole back was only covered by two little strings.

"Hannah, can I tell you something - and maybe ask you something too?" Madison finally said, just not able to handle the suspense any more. "I wanted to see you today - I was hoping you could help me with something."

"You mean something other than an orgasm, and a cute girl to eat your pussy?"

"Yes. I really - I was wondering if you could take some sexy pictures. I mean I - I - I actually, I like taking them. I post them on the Internet."

"Sure, what kind of pictures?" There was a pause. Hannah knew the pause, and Madison's reluctance to answer, could only mean one thing. "Are they nude pictures? Are you naked on the Internet? Madison's face turned bright red and she began to tremble from the anxiety that was brought to her by what she was about to say.

"Well, um, I didn't pose nude at first," she said.

"At first? So you have? Been nude, I mean?"

"Yeah. At first it was just sexy clothes, bikinis, you know. And I really liked it, knowing lots of people were looking at me. And then one day I got really horny and I was chatting with some guys and I put up some nude ones."

"Wow, you little slut! Don't take that the wrong way. It's just really hot. So have you been doing it for a long time?"

"No, not really. Just a couple months or so."

"Like...are you doing it for money or something?"

"No, nothing like that. I just post some pictures every once in a while. I feel like a total slut for doing it, but it just drives me crazy. I have the best orgasms after I post a set of pictures."

"Wow. What about it turns you on so much?"

"I fantasize about all the guys looking at me and calling me a slut and even jacking off to them. And the pictures showing me doing naughty things, you know, wearing slutty clothes in public and masturbating - it turns me on so much to show everyone what a filthy girl I am."

"How filthy are you? Is there any way you could show me?"

Madison pulled out her phone and loaded up the porn site with her pictures on it, went to her profile and handed her phone to Hannah. She could see clearly the progression from mild to a little more extreme, from non-nude to nude, and the picture of Madison with a toy in her ass. She could see how much Madison enjoyed showing off like that. There were pictures of her in a skimpy top and shorts in the mall, nude on her bed, and others in between and before.

"Wow. So hot! I didn't know you liked it up the ass either!"

"Well, sometimes I do. Usually when I get really horny I want it a lot."

"So, this makes me wonder, what exactly did you need my help for? Seems like you've done a pretty good job of showing off your body already."

"Thanks, but I - I've been fantasizing lately - and I'm sorry if this sounds completely insane - but I've been fantasizing about taking some pictures out in public places and that sort of thing."

"Like nude pictures?"

"Well it depends. I mean, I'm not, not today, going to walk through the mall completely naked. But I've been fantasizing about, you know - flashing my tits or lifting up my skirt or something in the mall. Or maybe like going to a park and completely taking off my top. But the thing is, I can't really do that and take pictures of myself. It'd be too hard, either taking selfies holding the camera, or waiting for the timer on the camera - I'd be flashing for a really long time to do that. Long enough that I'd get caught for sure. So what I was wondering, really, is if you would take my phone and just take pictures of me as I did stuff like that."

"Madison, wow. Are you sure that's really what you want?"

"Yeah. I've been thinking about it for days, maybe even weeks. I need it."

"Wow, ok. I mean that is really risky, someone could see you. Like here, or at the park, your tits -"

"I know. Like I said, I really want this. I promise."

"So was that why you wanted to go on a picnic to the park or something?"

"Yeah. Maybe after we take some pictures here or something, if you are up for that. And I would make sure you have fun too, if you know what I mean," Madison said, sticking her tongue between her teeth to indicate another good, long use of her mouth would be in store for Hannah.

"Well, I can't say no to that!" Madison handed Hannah her phone.

"Just keep it until we're done. You never know when I'm going to do something that needs to be caught on camera." Hannah immediately took a picture of Madison in her denim jacket and bikini top, and Madison pulled her jacket open, giving Hannah a view of her entire front side, covered by only the small bikini top, and smiled as Hannah snapped another picture.

"So what kind of pictures did you want me to take, exactly?"

"Here, come with me," Madison said. She led Hannah through the mall until they came to a part of the center walkway that coincidentally had few people. She waited until there was nobody in front of her, motioning for Hannah to get ready. When the moment came, she opened up her jacket and pulled her bikini top to either side, her perky tits in plain view as she smiled for the camera. Hannah snapped a picture quickly, and by the time she looked up, Madison had covered her tits with the edges of her jacket.

She then sat down on a bench in the walkway, lifting her legs up to place them on the bar that braced the bench under the seat. Spreading her legs, anyone walking by could see straight up her skirt and get a very full view of her thin, tiny thong that barely covered her swollen pussy. Hannah looked at her as she smiled, and took another picture.

"Wow," Hannah said as Madison stood up from the bench. "That was just - just - hot!"

"Want to get in on the action too?"

"Ummm, not really, not here," said Hannah. "Too many people I know. I work here, you know. Ask me again at the park!"

Madison nodded. She hadn't expected that Hannah would be willing to flash or anything at all, never mind expose herself on a website. Maybe she wouldn't be willing after all, but the thought of Hannah going along with her plan, fully committing, was enough to keep Madison very interested. She would not forget to bring it up later.

"Here, let's go in a store," said Madison, pulling Hannah inside by the wrist. The girls walked to the back of the store, where Madison, after looking around, opened up her jacket again, her tits falling out as she stood in between two racks of clothing. Hannah took not one, but two pictures, the second with Madison eagerly cupping her breasts to show that yes, indeed, she did want this. It was like offering her breasts to the viewer for a full visual inspection and consumption.

Standing there, Madison suddenly reached under her skirt, pulling her panties down to her knees. She stood back up with her panties still in place halfway down her legs, clearly visible, as she waited for Hannah to take two more pictures - one with her tots covered and another with them exposed. Then she did the unthinkable - Madison pulled them off and placed them in her mouth. Two more pictures quickly followed, one with her tits hanging out and another with her skirt lifted up, pussy exposed, while she left her jacket open to show her tits.

Shit! Someone was coming! Madison quickly dropped her skirt and pulled her jacket over her tits, letting her panties fall from her mouth and catching them in her hand and hiding them in the outside pocket of her jacket. She immediately realized that her right breast may have popped out during the maneuver, and turned away. She quickly walked out of the store, Hannah following.

"On my god! Who was that?" Asked Madison. She hadn't had time to look at the person.

"Some guy."

"Where did he come from?"

"The fitting room."

"I didn't expect anyone would be coming from that way! Maybe the front of the store, but not the back! Was he an employee or just - "

"I'm not sure. That was close though."

"Yeah. Close and awesome!" Madison was touching her pussy through her skirt as she said those words, stopping when she realized what she was doing, although in that moment she wanted more than anything to continue.

"Yeah. Well let's hope he didn't see anything."

"Yeah," Madison replied. She didn't know if she really hoped that or not. Part of her really hoped he had seen at least a nipple or something. That would be so hot! Part of her, of course, the safe part, hoped otherwise. One thing was for sure though - the risk of getting caught was immensely arousing.

The girls started walking again, and after the girls had passed a couple of stores, Madison handed her panties to Hannah, telling her to hang on to them. Hannah put the panties in her purse.

"Where are we going now?" Hannah asked.

"Shoe store," said Madison, smiling. Not two minutes later, the girls were inside a shoe store, looking at items on the racks. Hannah was scared to ask what Madison had planned this time.

"Can I help you find anything?" An employee asked. It was a guy, probably in his thirties.

"Sure, do you have this in a size seven?" She asked. The employee went in the back to check; meanwhile, Madison sat down on one of those benches people sit on when trying on shoes. She spread her legs again, this time exposing her bare pussy, and Hannah quickly snapped a picture.

A minute later, the guy came back with her size. He knelt down at Madison's feet, taking off her ankle boots and putting on the strappy sandals she had selected. As he gently slid the straps into place, Madison opened her legs again. Hannah, standing behind him and to he side, got the phone ready and took another picture, holding the camera in place for whatever happened next.

As she slowly opened her legs, it seemed as if the guy was trying not to take advantage of the obvious display right before his face. After a few seconds, though, he gave in and took a quick glance up Madison's skirt. Her pussy dripped, aching with desire, and her legs twitched ever so slightly. "This is amazing," she thought.

The guy lingered a bit, letting his glance turn into a stare as he eyed Madison's shaven, engorged pussy, obviously enjoying the view. His eyes raised, open wide, and his lips parted in astonishment as he ogled Madison's exposed pussy. He knew she knew, and she knew he knew, and she knew he knew she knew. He looked up to see her smiling wide, taking in the fact that she had let a complete stranger take a very long look up her skirt at her bare pussy. Hannah, of course, had captured it all in several pictures - the show and the look on the guy's face as he stared on.

"So, what do you think?" He asked, outwardly referring to the shoes.

"I could ask you the same question," she said, flirtatiously.

"Well, I think you look very good in them," he said, smiling. She knew that he was more interested in the view up her skirt than in her shoes.

"I don't know, they're ok," she said, smiling back. "Not what I was hoping for, though. Can you take them off please?" He didn't need to be asked twice, bending again, this time looking up Madison's skirt the entire time as he fumbled with her shoes. Finally, he stood up, a slight bulge in his pants showing through.

"Is there anything else I can help you with?" He asked politely.

"No, that's all. Just wanted to have a look," she said. "You know, sometimes it's nice to look." She smiled at him, excited, knowing he had just had a great look at her pussy. She really was starting to love showing off like that. And Hannah had captured it several times.

"Yes, yes it is," he replied, winking. She winked back, took Hannah's hand and led her out of the store.

"I have an idea," she said. Stepping into a corridor, mostly out of view, she reached behind her back and untied the string of her bikini, pulling the other string, the one around her neck, over her head quickly and stuffing the top in her purse. She was now wearing nothing but her skirt, jacket, and ankle boots. Madison didn't dare bother to close her jacket. She stepped back out into the main walkway as Hannah snapped another couple of pictures, then the girls were on the move again.

If Madison had felt people looking at her before, last time at this mall or earlier that day, it was nothing compared to the attention she was getting now. Just imagine for a moment a hot college girl wearing only s short denim jacket, her cleavage easily visible between the left and right portions of the jacket. Imagine seeing her dangling, inviting navel piercing glimmer in the light, her midriff, sides, back and hips visible to all. Imagine her in a short skirt, barely covering her ass, and sexy, tall ankle boots. And finally, imagine her strutting through a crowded mall in that outfit, her body language begging for the attention of all who see her, knowing that she looks like a complete, utter slut and loving every second. That was what you would have seen if you had seen Madison that day.

Hannah walked ahead of her, snapping a few pictures, before falling behind to catch a few of Madison's backside. Instinctively, Madison dropped something - a lipstick or something like that - on the floor and bent at the waist to pick it up, her bare ass and pussy in full view of anyone behind her. She didn't even care if anyone was behind her anymore, she was too turned on to care in the least.

Guys stared. Some girls even stared. Some girls covered their boyfriends' eyes or gave Madison the filthiest looks she had ever seen. People exclaimed out loud. Everyone who saw Madison knew in an instant she wore nothing underneath her jacket, and Madison knew that one wrong twist, one wrong move and those bare breasts would be popping into full view. Those who saw her knew it too, some eagerly watching, staring, waiting for Madison to make such a move. But she didn't, not yet. Two girls started talking loud enough to be heard.

"Oh my god, look! She has no top on!"

"Wow. That's just nasty. I hate girls like that."

"Yeah. And her friend isn't much better."

Madison found herself immensely aroused by those words. She was exactly what she wanted to be - the center of attention, wearing about as little as possible without getting into serious trouble. As horny as she was, though, she still managed to think coherently enough to lead Hannah to a food vendor, ordering fries and a shake and taking more ketchup packets than any person would ever need for the amount of food she ordered.

They didn't say much, except to order the food, and they just watched as they, especially Madison, was being stared at by what seemed like dozens of people. The guys at the fast food shack were all staring, hoping, waiting for her tits to pop out of her jacket

Then it happened. Watching, Hannah wasn't sure if it was on purpose or by accident. Madison went to reach inside her purse for her money, and brushed the side of her jacket, causing it to move and her breast to momentarily become exposed before she could catch her jacket and cover herself up. A little cheer came up from inside he restaurant. Madison, obviously aware of what was happening, adjusted her jacket again, her tit peeking out for the workers. She just left it out.

Nobody could see except for the people inside the store, the way she was positioned. This, of course, was a problem for Hannah. She literally sat on the counter and leaned back to get a good picture of how exposed Madison was, and then she moved, standing a few feet back from the counter to capture the looks on the faces of those who saw her.

Madison smiled. She was as wet as she had ever been. Those guys, the fast food workers, were mostly overweight, smelly, greasy guys. Who wouldn't be, standing a foot from a fryer all day? But Madison, as horny as she was, probably would have let any of them fuck her. Only two things stopped her - Hannah's presence and the plans she had made with her, and the fact that none of them approached her about it.

The girls got their food and soon were on the march, heading for Hannah's car again. She had agreed to drive Madison to this park where they would have some alone time. But Madison had other ideas first. She was just too turned on to stop herself. She pulled her jacket open, and several people saw as Hannah snapped a picture. Madison, unable to contain herself, lifted up her skirt. More people saw, another picture.

People started to talk. She was a flasher, a slut, a whore. Some guy even tried to feel her up. Madison didn't stop him, letting him get a handful of her left breast as she walked by. Hannah got a good picture of that too.

They made it outside, finally, and Madison opened up her jacket for good. She walked all the way to Hannah's car with her tits in plain view, with Hannah photographing as she went, and finally she reached the car and just took off the whole jacket before getting in. Now she was topless, in the front seat. She lifted her skirt and started to touch herself, again, too horny to care. As before, she smiled knowing that Hannah had captured it all with her phone.

"Wow, ok, that was really slutty, and really hot," said Hannah, getting into the car next to Madison. "What are you going to do next, take off your skirt?"

Madison smiled in response to the question, as if she couldn't have been happier that Hannah brought it up. She quickly pulled off her skirt as Hannah started to drive away. Picking up the phone just for a moment, Hannah took a couple quick pictures of her friend, who was sitting in the passenger seat, nude except for her ankle boots.

"So, this park, is it crowded?" Asked Madison.

"Sometimes, around the parking lot. There's an area, though, with a little hill and a meadow that nobody really ever visits much. We used to hang out there when I was in high school, you know, have some drinks if we could get alcohol somewhere, stuff like that."

"Ever have sex there?"

"No."

"Not yet, you mean?" Asked Madison, smiling wide.

"Yeah, not yet," Hannah said, smiling back. She wanted so much just to park the car and eat Madison's pussy on the spot, but the car was moving, seemingly taking forever to reach its destination. She couldn't take her eyes off the naked girl beside her, riding through the streets of town with her tits on display for all. Soon, her attention was broken.

A car horn sounded, and Madison waved, embarrassed, at the car next to her. It was just two guys in a car, both staring at the show for several long seconds before speeding off, disappointed that the girls didn't chase after them.

"Madison, you're crazy!" Said Hannah. "You better hope this doesn't get you - or me - into any trouble!"

"I know...Although I have fantasized about having to, you know, suck my way out of trouble or something."

"You aren't trying to do that, are you?"

"No. But the thought is really hot. But no. It's really hot, makes me really wet, having people see me like this, though. It's probably why I started posting those pictures." Looking up, Madison could see that the girls were just pulling into the park.

"Are you going to cover up at all?" Asked Hannah.

"Yeah, I'll cover up a little," she said. She pulled her skirt back on and her jacket as well before exiting the car, Hannah leading her by the hand over a small bridge and onto a path. There were a few people around, maybe a dozen. Some were walking dogs, some jogging, some participating in other various activities.

When the girls stepped out of the car, they did not fail to attract the attention of nearly everyone in sight. They stared at the girls, mostly at Madison, at her cleavage and legs and stomach, bared for all. She paused, and Hannah took a couple of pictures. Madison, turning around and seeing nobody in front of her, opened her jacket wide for a picture with several people watching or minding their own business in the background. She then lifted up her skirt, exposing her pussy, for another picture, and then replaced her garments and turned around and bent over to show her ass and her throbbing pussy. In the picture, it was extremely red and swollen and glistening with her juices.

The girls walked, eyes on them, Madison especially becoming more aroused with each step. She strutted, swaying her hips, lifting her hands above her head and pretending to fix her hair so that had jacket would rise up as she stretched her body. More of her midriff became exposed, and her nipples all but peeked out of her jacket as her elbows swung out to the sides of her head. She really felt slutty, watched, and used, and it felt good.

Finally, the girls made their way to a large rock at the edge of a clearing, seeing fewer and fewer people as they walked. This both disappointed and excited Madison, knowing that if there was truly nobody around, she would not only be naked again, outdoors this time, having her picture taken for the website, but also, she could perhaps talk Hannah into posing for a couple as well.

"Is this the place?" Madison asked as they reached the rock. It was a boulder, with a flat surface good for sitting or lying toward the bottom, and which offered some cover in one direction from the flat spot.

"Yep," said Hannah. "This is it." Before Hannah could even place her purse on the ground and get Madison's phone ready, Madison had removed her jacket and was holding it in her hand, proudly smiling and displaying her tits.

"Wow, this feels amazing," she said, teasing her nipples until they were erect. It didn't take long. Hannah, sensing an opportunity, took a picture, and then immediately took Madison's jacket out of her hand and flung it up on the rock. It would require a ten foot climb to reach it. It wouldn't be a tough climb, but the way the rock was positioned on the hill, it would certainly increase her chances of being seen, topless, by someone at the bottom of the hill or someone walking along the path.

"Hannah, you whore!" Madison said, playfully, surprised but still smiling. Secretly, or perhaps not, she relished the thought of being made to climb up there, risking exposure, to retrieve her jacket.

"Wow. You're the one topless in a park, and you're calling ME a whore?"

"Well are you going to take a picture or what?"

Hannah quickly obliged, taking a picture of Madison wearing just her skirt and boots, the trees and the rock behind her. No sooner had she finished than she was kissing Madison's neck, a hand caressing her left nipple. Madison enjoyed it all too much, and before Hannah pulled away, Madison had dropped her skirt to the ground, her bare ass and pussy on display, easily seen to anyone who happened by. Luckily, or perhaps not, the girls were alone.

Still holding the phone, Hannah stepped back and snapped a picture from the front and from the rear of Madison's body, muse except for her boots once again. Madison smiled, knowing that somewhere, someone would be jacking off to her naked body. She wanted every last person who saw her to do just that. Quietly, under her breath, she began to whisper: "I'm a slut."

"What?" Hannah said.

"I said I'm a slut, Hannah. I want everyone to see me, and to look at my body." She sat down on the ground, and Hannah snapped another picture as she spread her legs wide, giving her viewers a complete performance.

"Anything else?" She asked.

"Yes, Hannah. I'm a slut and I want them all to jack off to me."

"Why do you want to show off so much, you horny, dripping little slut?" Hannah teased Madison playfully as the latter began to caress her outer pussy lips with her free hand, giving her the pleasure that she had craved for what felt like hours.

"Because - because it fucking turns me on - it makes me so horny to know that I'm completely exposed, not just here but all over the world." Madison, after she finished saying these words, licked her fingers clean and started again.

"I'm a filthy fucking shown off slut, Hannah. I can't help myself. I just get so turned on," she said, inserting two fingers in her slick hole as she said those words. "I can't stop - I need it - I need to show off, to expose my body, to look like a slut and have everyone stare at me and think I'm a slut and call me a whore and want to fuck me, rough and hard. I want that, Hannah. I want them all to just use me, cum on me, state and take pictures and I want my pictures spread all over, I want the whole world to know what a filthy little fuckhole I really am!"

Hannah was immensely aroused by Madison's unbridled admission. Madison was too, even more so. She just couldn't hold back any more. She was now fucking her pussy hard with three fingers.

"I - I want you, Hannah," Madison moaned. She just loved seeing Hannah, wide eyed, watching her masturbate outdoors, at the edge of a clearing at a park. All of the sudden, though, she paused for a moment. Hannah had been taking pictures of the whole thing, but now she lowered Madison's phone.

"Hannah, about what I said earlier - any chance you would want to join me in a couple pictures? Any chance you wouldn't mind showing off a little?"

"I still don't know, Madison. I mean, someone I know could see me - and that would be bad.

"Maybe you could just show your body, and not your face? Or maybe I'd be willing to trade and do something extra special for you."

"What did you have in mind?" Hannah asked, only half wanting to know. In all reality, Hannah was more turned on by Madison's exposure than by the idea of exposing herself. Yet, as she watched Madison become a wanton slut in her own degradation and exposure, she couldn't help be curious what it might feel like to be exposed online too.

"That's up to you. I'd do something risky." She smiled and winked, trying to seduce Hannah, to draw her in.

Madison watched as Hannah slowly approached her. She slowly knelt down, opening her mouth, connecting hers with Madison's open mouth in an erotic, wild kiss. Her finger traced Madison's breasts, skirted her midriff, and slowly slid into Madison's wet pussy. With her other hand, she slid Madison's phone back into her own hand and brought the kiss to an end.

"How about this - just a couple of pictures, no face, and I get to put that finger in your ass?" Madison was astonished. She really wanted it. Never before had she let someone explore her ass, and kneeling alongside her was a sexy girl asking not only for that, but to be partially exposed with her in her pictures. She could have just agreed, but she wanted something extra.

"Ok - or, how about we just take the pictures, I'll crop your face out when I post them but keep the originals for myself, and my ass is yours."

Hannah said not a word, but left he phone in Madison's hand as she backed away. Madison did not need an invitation. Lying on her back, she opened her camera and snapped a picture of Hannah in her skirt and low-cut top before Hannah slowly removed her top.

At first, she just teased Madison, raising her took expose the underside of her breasts, and then leaning forward to expose maximum cleavage, and finally turning around to remove the top before turning back around, covering her breasts with her hands. Four pictures were taken, and finally, Hannah dropped her hands, her smallish yet perky tits and her fully erect nipples in full view as Madison took another picture. Hannah then lifted her skirt, exposing her pussy, and then turned around to expose her ass, before completely dropping her skirt, joining Madison in her nudity, except that both girls still wore shoes.

Hannah turned back around, the full effect of her own exposure on her wet pussy having become apparent to Madison as she watched, taking more pictures as Hannah approached her.

As Hannah approached, Madison continued to take pictures. Hannah finally reached the place where Madison sat on the ground, Madison reaching into her bag for something. She pulled out several ketchup packets.

"Just what are you going to do with those?" Hannah asked. Madison was tearing off the corners, opening the packets. Without verbal warning, but with Hannah sensing what she was about to do, Madison emptied the contents of a packet on each of Hannah's nipples, causing her to giggle with delight.

"I hope you're going to clean that up," said Hannah.

"Of course!" Madison smiled after she spoke, leaning in, licking the ketchup from Hannah's nipples. She then emptied a third packet directly into Hannah's belly button, giving it the same treatment, licking every drop out of Hannah's navel, sending shivers down her spine as her tongue swirled inside, licking every crevice clean. Both girls were becoming very aroused.

Madison tore open another packet, squirting it in a line leading directly to Hannah's pussy. She leaned in again, slowly licking it up, teasing Hannah with her tongue as she inched closer to her pussy, and, just when she reached it, and had licked up what remained, she dumped the rest of her half-full shake onto Hannah's frontside, coating everything from her nipples to her pussy in the milky, sticky mess.

"Madison!" Hannah exclaimed, surprised. "You're going to have a lot of work to do there, I don't want to be all sticky!" She was only slightly objecting, and mainly flirting, happy to let Madison lick and kiss and suck as much of her body as she wanted.

Madison quickly got to work, cleaning up Hannah's chest and nipples first with her tongue, eliciting moans of pleasure from Hannah as she did so. She worked down Hannah's body, licking her midriff clean, taking a couple minutes to finish the job, pausing to suck out the milky mess that had accumulated in her navel, cleaning it out very well with her tongue. Hannah moaned again; Madison looked up at her, smiling.

It didn't take her long to finish the rest. She just went to work, licking Hannah's lower stomach, catching what had pooled between her legs and the lowest part of the side of her stomach, before moving to her pussy, having coated Hannah's entire frontside with a thin layer of saliva, having removed the shake from her body with her mouth, in its entirety. She paused, tasting Hannah's pussy, cleaning the milky goop from its lips, before her arousal took over and she began to beg.

"Ride my mouth again, you filthy little slut. Please, please just use me." Madison begged Hannah for the chance to pleasure her again. Hannah eagerly positioned her pussy directly on Madison's mouth. Madison handed Hannah the phone again as she began to taste every crevice of Hannah's pussy for the second time of the day.

"What, I suppose you want me to take a picture of you eating my pussy? Of me riding your face?" Hannah asked.

"Mmhmmm," Madison said. She took Hannah's other hand and guided it to the back of her head, indicating that she wanted to be forced, made to lock her pussy like a pro while Hannah captured it on camera.

Hannah wanted it too. Something inside her had been awakened, brought about by her friend's display and exhibition as well as her own. She wanted to capture the little slut doing what she did best, and put it on the Internet for everyone to see forevermore. She spread her legs wide and grabbed Madison's head, forcing her tongue to travel deep into her pussy, a look of unbridled desire to be used, to be forced in her eyes as she snapped the first picture.

Madison loved the way Hannah used her. Nothing, nothing except exposing herself for all to see, had ever turned her on quite as much as having her tongue forced between Hannah's sexy, swollen, pungent inner lips. She loved the taste, and she loved the humiliation, as repugnant as she would have found it in a less desirous state. It was getting to her. She licked and sucked and nibbled with all her might while Hannah took several more pictures. Finally. Hannah leaned back, sitting on the rock with her legs spread in front of her, grabbing Madison's head and forcing it in between her legs for another good tongue fuck.

"Ohhhh, eat my pussy, slut!" Hannah whispered. Madison, intensely aroused, had her mouth wrapped around Hannah's pussy in such a way that she could only moan in response. Moan she did, voicing her approval. Hannah briefly pulled Madison's face out of her pussy, only to have her beg for it to be forced in again, the greedy slut she was.

"Ohhhh, Hannah, use my mouth! Use my little whore mouth! Use it to make you cum, use me! Force me!"

"Wow, what a filthy little whore, Madison. You just can't get enough! Isn't it s little humiliating to be forced like that?"

"Yes - I want more - please!"

"You want me to humiliate you?"

"Please humiliate me, Hannah! Use me!" Madison's body just wanted any kind of sexual activity it could scourge up at that point. She was completely desperate, willing to say and do anything. She needed it. It was too bad she wasn't getting her own holes filled or pussy licked, but that would come - and the longer she waited, the more desperate she got, the better it would be.

"Ear my pussy, you nasty, horny bitch!" Hannah demanded. "Ohhhh that's it you worthless slut, good - right there- ohhh, yes you little filthy slut! You like it when I call you a filthy slut, a dirty tramp, a worthless whore, a nasty bitch, don't you?"

"Mhmmmm."

"Well today you proved - ohhhh - all those things! You proved what a little slut you are! You really love being exposed, don't you? Showing off your sexy, slutty little body for everyone? Guys staring? Girls scowling? Your tits popping out? Giving guys looks up your skirt? You wanted all that, and you want all your pictures posted online, don't you you fucking slut?"

"Mmmmhmmm."

"It turns you on, when I say those things, doesn't it?

"Yes," Madison said, looking into Hannah's eyes, her face pulled out of her pussy only for a moment.

"Good. Now make me cum." Hannah shoved Madison's face right back into her pussy. Both girls moaned, Madison from the pleasure of being used and Hannah from the pleasure she received from Madison. Deeper and deeper Madison's tongue went into Hannah's pussy, her mouth stretched wide and engulfing as much of Hannah's pussy as she could.

"Oh, yes, you little slut. You wanted this. You need this don't you?"

"Mmhmmm."

"Eat that pussy. Does it taste good? Do you like eating my pussy outside, in a park, while I force your tongue into my pussy?"

"Mmmhm."

"Oh god, Madison, you little slut, you turn me on so much! I just want to use - use your mouth and I want you to make me cum, and then I want to see you post those pictures so people can see what a little whore you are. Is that what you want, Madison?"

"Mmmhmmm." Hannah was forcing Madison to tongue fuck her in rhythm now, her tongue flicking over her clit and pressing into her cunt, Madison tasting the delicate folds of Hannah's swollen pussy.

"Ohhh, that's it, yes, right there, slut, right - right there, ohhh! Yes!" Hannah collapsed backwards, releasing Madison's head from her grasp as she came violently, arching her back and shaking her legs as her juices flowed into Madison's face and into her mouth. It was exhausting, having an orgasm like that, but Hannah wasn't done.

"Oh my god, that was amazing!"

"Glad you liked it - I always like to be forced to eat a tasty pussy like yours."

"Good. Now it's my turn to taste yours."

Hannah pushed Madison back onto her backside, the girls changing positions as Hannah crept on top of Madison. She started by kissing her lips, enveloping Madison's mouth with her own and tasting her own pussy on Madison's face and lips. It was dirty, yes, but she loved it, and loaned, setting Madison on fire with arousal, knowing that Hannah was loving the taste of her own pussy.

Hannah next backed up only far enough to kiss Madison's neck, the tingling feeling giving Madison a burst of pleasure as Hannah lightly flicked her tongue across its tight skin. She then moved a little lower, taking Madison's right breast into her mouth, clamping down on her nipple with her teeth, remembering how much Madison loved to have her nipples pulled and twisted and pinched and thinking she would no doubt enjoy that as well. The nipple instantly stood at attention.

"Ohhhhh, yes." Madison moaned.

"You like it when I bite your nipple?"

"Yes, I love it - it hurts just enough - it - just the feeling - ohhhhh!" Madison moaned out loud again as Hannah gave the other nipple the same treatment. She then moved down Madison's exposed chest to her midriff, teasing her nipples with a free hand as she kissed her way down toward Madison's pussy.

Hannah only stopped one more time, and that was to kiss Madison's stomach. She moved her tongue in a ring around Madison's belly button before diving in, flicking her tongue against the piercing and giving Madison a deep sensation that she couldn't help but love. It was as if the nerve extended straight from her navel to her pussy, and Madison grabbed Hannah's head, forcing her tongue to linger a little longer in her wet bellybutton, swirling, licking, tasting it.

Madison had lost all control of herself. She needed Hannah more than she needed air or water. Hannah moved a little lower, plunging a finger into her soaked pussy before flicking her tongue against it for a few seconds, lighting Madison ablaze with desire.

"Madison, you want me to be a little slut and lick your pussy?"

"Yes!"

"Want me to put a finger in your ass?"

"Ohhhh, fuck yes! Put it in my ass!"

"Want to post those pictures of me, face and all? Take my picture while I eat your pussy and finger your ass and post that too?"

"Ohhhh, that would be so hot!"

"Will you promise, if I let you do that, that you will do something extra slutty for me?"

"I'll do anything, Hannah!"

"Anything?"

"Y - yes! What doni have to do?"

"I'll come up with something, something risky and slutty - something online, nothing in public but something really good. Are you up for it?"

"Yes, make me even more of an exposed slut, I need this and I need you and I need your mouth on my pussy!"

"Ok then, I'll let you know when I come up with an idea." Hannah picked up Madison's phone and handed it to her, permitting Madison to take a picture of Hannah as she went down on her, greedily slurping at her pussy. She took the finger that had been in Madison's pussy, brought it to her lips and tasted it, covering it with a thick coating of saliva. When she was done, she pushed Madison's legs high in the air and slowly traced her finger down Madison's pussy, teasing her perfectly hairless asshole with her finger.

"Ohhhh, yes, Hannah, put it in my ass!" Madison begged. Hannah ran the finger back and forth over Madison's hole, sending shivers up her spine in anticipation and arousal.

"Ok, you little anal slut, I'm putting it in." Hannah slowly maneuvered her index finger past Madison's sphincter, not stopping until her finger was as deep as it would go, all the way to the the webbing between her fingers. As soon as it was all the way in, she placed her mouth back over Madison's pussy, giving it a few rough, abrasive licks before speaking again, moving the finger in and out of her asshole, pleasuring Madison to the extreme as she did.

"Does that feel good? You like it when I finger your ass?"

"Oh yes, I love it! Now give me two fingers in the ass and don't stop licking until I cum!"

Hannah happily obliged, inserting a second finger slowly into Madison's ass, stretching her tight little hole as she pressed her head against Madison's legs, still high in the air, and forcefully ate her pussy. Madison took two or three more pictures before finally placing the phone on the ground, allowing herself to fully appreciate the moment.

"Ohhhh, yes, finger my ass - I love it up my ass when I get horny - ohhhhhh, yes - I love being a little shown off slut, and walking around the mall with my tits and pussy out - did you like my little show, Hannah?"

"Mmmmhmmm, it was so hot!"

"Yes, am I a little slut for showing off like that? Do you think I'm a little exhibitionist whore?"

"Ohhhh, yes," said Hannah emphatically.

"Ohhhh, yes, it makes me so hot and horny to show off, in the mall, nothing on but a skirt and jacket - and to be naked and hooking up with a hot girl in a park - ohhhhh, and to post it all online - yes! - and to do whatever slutty thing that you have planned for me!"

Madison was starting to rock her body now, thoroughly enjoying the pleasure that Hannah was giving to her two holes. She looked down at Hannah and noticed something - it was a guy, on the path.

He was standing behind Hannah and in front of Madison, teasing his cock through his jeans as he watched the girls share their erotic moment. She just couldn't take any more, the moment was so erotic, a complete stranger watching her getting her ass fingered and pussy locked in a public park. She started to shake from excitement and arousal and only the slightest hint of embarrassment. Madison, the exhibitionist slut she had become, loved it - she wanted, no, she needed to be seen, and to be watched, and to be the best little whore she could be.

"Ohhhh, eat my pussy, Hannah, yes! I'm such a slut, I'm a little show off whore! Eat it, fuck me, make me - make me cum - I'm going to - I'm a slut, I'm going to- ohhhhh, I'm such a slut!" Madison screamed as she came even more violently than Hannah, the buildup of the day's activities having aroused her more and more until finally the stranger watching had pushed her over the top in a matter of seconds. She really was a little slut now, there as nothing she could do about it, and she never wanted it to change.

For what seemed like minutes her orgasm continued, her body shaking and spasmong and thrusting into Hannah's mouth and fingers. Madison thought she never wanted it to end. She was getting weak now, gasping for air as she came, hard, experiencing several shuddering climaxes that were so close together she couldn't even tell them apart. She screamed that she was a slut at the top of her lungs, which just made her want more.

Finally, Madison pulled Hannah's head into her pussy, grinding it against her body, and had one more thrilling orgasm before releasing her, pulling her close beside her, the two girls lying on the ground panting. Slowly, she pulled Hannah's fingers, the ones that had been in her ass only moments before, to her lips, sniffed them, and pulled them into her mouth, cleaning them, tasting her ass on her friend's hand.

They were exhausted, and Madison had never been more satisfied in her life, yet she was still horny enough to want to taste her own ass, only both girls were too exhausted to do anything but lie there in each other's arms and wait. They laid there, catching their breath, taking stock of their exhaustion, and finally beginning to return to a state of not being in the most aroused state either of them had ever experienced. Looking up, Madison could see the stranger turn and walk away, just creepy enough to look, but not creepy enough to approach.

Madison had half-hoped that he would just come over and thrust his hard cock into her mouth, but nonetheless, she was still more than satisfied with her experience of the day. Hannah pushed her body up into position and kissed Madison deeply, surprised that she was willing to get anywhere near the mouth that had just tasted her own ass. Hannah, as if she could read Madison's mind, began to explain.

"That was so hot, licking my fingers like that. If you could do that, then I could definitely kiss you." The girls laughed, sat up, and were silent for a long time. Both were amazed at the depths of what they had done, but more so, what the other had been driven to do.

"Did you see the guy watching?" Madison asked.

"What the - Madison! What the fuck? We were being watched? Why didn't you tell me?"

"I started cumming right away, it turned me on so much. And I didn't really care."

"Yeah, I mean, wow. Hot! Hot and...a little embarrassing."

"Yeah, I really liked it, it was amazing! And you eating my pussyband fingering my ass, wow!"

"Do you always taste it after?"

"No, first time. I had thought about it a few times, but just couldn't stop myself. It's a little nasty when you think about it, but, I don't know. When I'm turned on, I just can't help myself. Actually, this was the first time anyone else had ever fingered my ass, too."

"Wow, yeah, you looked really good with my fingers in your ass."

"Thanks. You looked really good eating my pussy." The girls stood up, embraced, and shared another long lesibian kiss. For a moment, Madison thought they might rekindle their arousal to the point that they wouldn't be leaving the park without another round of sex, but it didn't materialize.

"You about ready to head back to the mall? Today was so awesome, but we've been naked out here forever. I just don't want to get into any trouble."

"Sure," said Madison, and she climbed up the rock, watching as people below looked up to see her, and retrieved her jacket in the nude. They certainly couldn't see her well, but they did see her.

The girls put their skimpy clothes back on and walked back to the car. They held hands, not saying much, but laughing and smiling wide at each other as they walked. Hannah even put her hand on Madison's ass, in the back pocket of her skirt, teasing and feeling her sexy body as the girls walked. They reached the car and headed back to the mall.

"I hope I get to see you again sometime," Hannah said as the two parted back in the mall parking lot.

"You will. And let me know when you come up with a plan for what I have to do now that you've agreed to be in my pictures. Just make sure it counts."

"Oh, it will." The girls locked lips for one last time that day, Madison's jacket opened up by Hannah's hand as she groped her breast. Bodies connected, the flesh of each girl gently rubbing the flesh of the other, arousing both, but not to the point that they wanted to have sex again, mostly because they were both exhausted. Finally the girls said goodbye, each needing rest.

Madison slept well that night, having masturbated to another orgasm after getting back to her apartment and posting the pictures. She still just couldn't get enough, and she began to wait patiently for what Hannah had in store for her.

**Webslut Madison Ch. 06**

A week passed since Madison had met with Hannah and had their day of fun. Madison still hadn't posted the nude pictures of Hannah on the website. Actually, she had agreed not to do it until Hannah picked out one extremely slutty thing for Madison to do, and if Madison actually went through with it, Hannah's pictures were free to be posted. That was their arrangement.

Madison continued to orgasm thinking about her slutty behavior - her public sex, her photo-taking and dirty talk and bisexuality and, ultimately, parading around a mall half naked and flashing her tits and wearing even less in a park, and posting pictures of it all to a porn site for everyone to see.

She was really getting quite a following. It seemed like every time she logged in she had a dozen messages telling her she was a hot sexy babe or a hot nasty piece of ass or something in between. They all wanted her, though, and they all had her - at least through the screen of their computers. And she loved it, knowing they were jacking off to her and calling her names they would never repeat to her face or type in a message.

About two weeks later, when Madison's latest tryst began to get boring in her fantasies as usual, Hannah finally sent her a text message.

"Hi Madison! Finally picked out your slutty thing you need to do to post my pics - can I have your email? It's long"

Madison quickly replied with her email and waited for what seemed like hours before she received an email detailing what she had to do. She opened it, and began to read, and this is what it said:

Hi Madison! Sorry it's been a while but as you know I'm not crazy about the idea of having nude pictures of me posted online. So I had to come up with something crazy enough that if you actually do it it is so slutty and I will admit defeat and let you post my pics wherever as long as you don't give out my name or any other information about me. Part of me hopes you chicken out and I remain clothed in all the pictures of me online. But part of me really wants to see you do this because it's so damn risky and hot!

Basically I found this dare online and changed it a little bit to suit what we're doing here. Basically it has to do with rolling dice to see what pictures you have to post online and maybe post some other things about yourself with them. So here it is!

First let's find out how many photos you'll be taking:

1 - 8 photos

2 - 3 photos

3 - 4 photos

4 - 6 photos

5 - 10 photos

6 - 12 photos

Obviously you'll be naked, but do you have to do something special to your body for the photos?

1 - before you take any photos, write "Slut" on your stomach

2 - nothing

3 - nothing

4 - take one additional photo and write your first and last name on your stomach or chest

5 - do 1 and 4

6 - take one additional photo and write "whore" on your face and ass, using your mouth and asshole for the "o"

Will you have to show your face? This applies to all photos.

1-2 - No

3-4 - Yes

5-6 - No

What poses will you be in for the photos? [Two Dice] (Roll for each photo

you are required to take):

2 - On all fours, ass facing camera

3 - On all fours, ass facing camera, cheeks spread apart and showing your

hole.

4 - Full frontal nude (face shown if required, not necessary otherwise)

5 - Full rear nude

6 - Close-up spreading pussy

7 - Close-up asshole

8 - Front upper body shot, face showing if required

9 - Fingering pussy (toying it every time past the first they you roll this number)

10 - Ass shot (cheeks not spread)

11 - On all fours, side of body shot (face looking at camera if required,

otherwise not necessary [you can look away])

12 - fingering ass (toying it every time past the first that you roll this number)

What other information will be posted with your photos?

1 - First and Last name

2 - Email address

3 - First name, Last name, and email address

4 - City/state, First name, Last name, email address and age

5 - Nothing

6 - Age

How many websites will the photos be posted at?:

1 - 1

2 - 3

3 - 4

4 - 6

5 - 6

6 - 5

How long will the photos stay on the website?:

1 - Forever

2 - Forever

3 - 1 month

4 - 3 months

5 - 5 days

6 - 6 months

That's it! If you do it, and I bet you will, you can either do it the way it is and I will trust you not to lie about what you roll and then you can post my pictures, after you post yours and with no information about me of course. Just the pictures. Let me know what you think!

"Wow," thought Madison. "I made it through the first paragraph and the first roll of the dice thinking the task wouldn't be that bad. And the second roll I actually thought was really hot - I wouldn't mind writing "slut" on my body for a picture, I like the thought of being forced to do that anyway. Ohhhh, that makes me horny, being called a slut while I smoke and pose for the camera, and showing everyone what a slut for exposure I am."

Madison began to speak softly to herself, out loud. "And there's only really a small chance of having to write my name on my body. Risky, sure, but if I got horny I know I'd want to take the chance. And the third set of rolls, deciding what poses I'd be doing, that's not bad. I'd already be naked and exposed, the pose really doesn't matter that much except it's nice for the people looking at the pictures I guess."

"That fourth roll, though - wow! Having my name, my email, my location, and my age possibly exposed to everyone who sees the pictures?! Wow. I mean basically anyone who saw these could find out exactly who I am, and if anyone I knew ever looked at them? It would be game over. I'd be so humiliated! Not to mention that someone could ruin me with those!"

Madison stared at the screen, not taking her eye off of that roll. She decided her email address and her age wouldn't be a big deal if they got out there - but her name, her location - especially her name - or, God forbid, all of the above! It would be possible that she would be humiliated beyond belief.

Continuing on, Madison read the next roll about posting on multiple websites. "Not a huge deal," she thought. "My pictures are probably on tons of websites anyway, or they will be if I do this. I'd just have to find a few more to post on."

The last roll, determining the duration of her exposure, made Madison stop and think a little bit. "Well, maybe if it's just for a couple days or a week, it wouldn't be long enough for someone to do something really awful to me or for someone I know to see them." It made her actually consider doing the dare rather than scaring her away. Of course there was the possibility that her most intimate information would be exposed eighths pictures forever, but she really focused on the odds that it wouldn't happen rather than the odds that it would.

Still, though, Madison wasn't sure it was something she was willing to do, or something a sane person would consider, even a girl who had begun to accept the fact that she was an exhibitionist slut and she liked to show her body off as much as she did. She quickly typed an email back to Hannah, saying that she would have to give it some thought but she would let her know what she decided.

Over the next couple days, Madison tried to put Hannah's email out of her mind. She almost had herself convinced that it was nuts to do that dare and she was going to back out. Thinking hard, she wasn't sure she even cared that much about the chance to post Hannah's pictures anymore.

The problem, though, was that it seemed to creep back into her head at the worst possible time - sitting in class, about to fall asleep at night, dinner with friends, sitting in class again. She imagined how it would feel, her heart beating faster than ever before and her pussy soaked with her juices as she rolled those dice. Madison imagined the orgasm she would get after posting the pictures, or maybe even halfway through the dare. And she imagined not being cute, innocent Madison anymore, but being Madison Holt the exposed webslut from Naperville, Ilinois, with "slut" and her name written on her stomach and her email address listed for anyone who wanted to send her a message.

Madison thought about how amazing it would be if she could escape to a fantasy land and try it for a day, a week, maybe a month - try to see how exposed she could get. Imagining even deeper, she thought about how she would try to make sure every adult male in the free world knew who webslut Madison Holt is and how to find her and tell her what a slut she had been and how her pictures served as masturbation material for everyone they knew. She would do it if only she would be able to wake up and take it back.

"Madison! Madison, are you with us!" The professor's voice would ring out as he could clearly sense that she wasn't paying attention. She couldn't sleep at night without waking up with dreams of ultimate exposure floating in her head. Slowly, she gave in to those dreams one night a few days later - she began to touch herself.

Madison hated it. She hated herself. She hated that she had these fantasies and that the thought of being exposed like that would make her so aroused. Wasn't it good enough to show off her goods in public anymore? Wasn't it good enough to post nude pictures anonymously?

And really, she knew that it was a bad idea deep inside. Her gut wrenched with thoughts of the awful things that might happen if she posted nude pictures with her name attached, or with nasty words written on her body. Sometimes, she just wished she could be an innocent girl hoping someday to meet the man of her dreams and get married and have kids and a career and live the American Dream. But as a week or so went by, it became clear that she wasn't that girl anymore, and she didn't know if that girl would ever be back. She didn't want the American Dream - she wanted webslut Madison's dream - the chance at ultimate exposure.

Madison laid in bed eight nights after Hannah had sent her email. She couldn't sleep; she was dreaming about being exposed again. Her head filled with thought of being a completely humiliated online slut. For eight days she dreamed and wondered, and considered the date to varying degrees, but for eight days she had resisted the urge to actually do the dare quite well - but she had also resisted the urge to give in to her urges to fantasize about it. Madison had refused to masturbate to her fantasies. She was actually beginning to understand her sexual needs well enough to know that her horny pussy would force her to roll those dice if she started to touch it. "I can't do this," she thought. "I can't fuck myself thinking about this - it'll be game over."

What wound up happening, though, was that her fantasy grew and began to consume her, fueled by pent up sexual energy. It began to consume her thoughts to the point that she quite literally couldn't focus on anything else. So on that eighth night, when Madison closed her eyes, her frustrated, wanton, greedy pussy forced its way into her mind, showing her a picture of herself. In the picture she was completely nude, with "slut" written on her stomach in big red letters and her name - yes, Madison Holt was written across her chest. She was smiling as she posed, knowing the world would soon know what a slut Madison Holt really was.

And the caption! "Webslut Madison Holt from Naperville IL wanted to be exposed online for all. Spread her nude pictures all over the web!" Madison coukdnt take it anymore. She loved every moment - she wanted every inch of her body to be exposed along with her name and anything else that might be required. She wanted the reputation, the disgrace, the shame, the risk and the consequences. It didn't matter anymore what happened to her as a result. If it made her feel as horny and slutty as she imagined it would feel, she would expose herself with no limits or reservations.

Madison awoke from several minutes of fantasizing to find her pajama shorts soaked and her fingers drenched in her pussy juice. She stuffed those fingers in her mouth as she moved deliberately in the direction of her dildo. Nothing else mattered - her fantasy of being completely exposed, name and all, had won, and its first action in its new dominion over her was a simple one - she was going to get herself off thinking about it.

Dildo in hand, Madison paused for one more moment before beginning to satisfy herself. She paused only long enough to take a lipstick from her makeup bag, face the mirror in her bedroom, and write "slut" in large red letters on her stomach. "There,"said Madison. "Now they will all know what I really am - and how much I want this."

Madison couldn't resist anymore. She ripped off her shorts and panties and plunged the dildo deep into her pussy as she began to lift her shirt off with her free hand. Soon, her dildo was soaked in her juices and she had managed to remove her shirt and bra.

"I'm a slut," she said as she watched herself in the mirror opposite her bed. "I want to be exposed, ohhhh god yes, exposed and my pictures spread all over! I want everyone to know I'm a slut - ohhhhh a filthy, dirty ducking we slur that gets off on - on - ohhhhh! I'm Madison Holt and I get off on everyone knowing what a slut I am!"

Madison pinched her nipples as she fucked herself before removing her dildo and thrusting it down her throat. She fucked her throat good and rough - used it really - until the taste of her pussy was no longer coating the toy. Pinching her nipples, she thrust the dildo back into her pussy, moaning and begging for more exposure.

"Post me on every website you can think of," she said, fucking and pinching. "Post my name, my town, post me do that everyone who googles me will see Madison Holt with 'slut' on her body, ohhhhh God I want this! She was already about to cum.

"Yes, yes, yesssss! Post me and spread me so much I can't ever take it back! Ohhhh yes humiliate me, I'm such a slut, show me off, I'm - I'm a slut - slut- I'm a SLUT, EXPOSE ME, OHHHHH!"

Madison erupted with a violence she had never felt before. Her hips bucked into the dildo and she rode it as she came, shaking so badly she couldn't control her arms or legs. She had fucked herself into another dimension, spurred on by fantasies of being the world's most exposed amateur slut.

She didn't stop - Madison had three more orgasms, all in a row, all in similar fashion. The only thing that really changed was that for the third one she fingered her ass with her free hand instead of pinching her nipples, and before the last one she actually took a picture of herself with "slut" on her stomach and posted it to the porn site, albeit omitting her name, saving the fun for her dare.

Madison awoke the next day a little embarrassed at herself and her desires and her playtime the night before. She was scared she would actually do it - no, at this point she knew she was going to do it. There was still part of her that didn't want to, that safe and sane and under control part of her that wanted to be a good girl and wanted to want all the things she was supposed to want - a husband and kids someday, a good career. Madison knew she could literally be throwing those things away if she took her fantasies too far.

But she was so, so horny. The fantasies she had were, she knew, greater than any of those things she was supposed to want. She was addicted to exposure, addicted to being a slut for exposure and humiliation, and addicted most of all to the orgasms it gave her.

Madison knew she would do it - it was just a matter of when. She tried to hold out and reason with herself, but her sensible side was losing again. Six days after her four-orgasm night, she sat down and, too horny to do anything else, plotted her dare.

First, she texted her friend Hannah, letting her know that she would be doing the dare and that her nude pictures would soon be posted on the porn site. Hannah replied that she couldn't wait to see what happened and told Madison that as soon as her dare was done and her pictures posted, she could post the ones of Hannah.

Next, Madison stripped off her clothes - she was going to have to take them all off for her pictures anyway - and sat on the floor in her bedroom with her phone and two dice, and re-read the dare, lightly stroking her pussy as she did. Already fantasizing about her potential to be completely exposed, she was ready to roll the dice.

"First, how many pictures?" She said out loud. Closing her eyes, she took one die into her hand and shook it, giving it a slight toss onto the floor. Madison didn't think or fantasize too much about this one - after all, it wasn't one of the rolls that could cause extreme exposure and humiliation.

"Four," she thought as she looked at the cast die. Looking at her printout of the dare rules, she saw that she would be taking six pictures. "Not bad," she thought. "What's next?" Madison continued to stroke her pussy at the thought of the potential of the dare as she read. Her heart began to race - this dare was really risky and was really going to get exciting!

Her heart started to pound as she read the rules for the next roll. There was a possibility that she would roll a four, and then she would have to write her first and last name on her stomach or chest for all the pictures. This really got Madison's heart beating fast. It was truly risky - basically, anyone looking at the pictures would know who she was. There would be no escaping that - not even by lying and saying she didn't want the pictures posted, or by saying that it was another girl that just happened to look a lot like her.

Rubbing her pussy hard, Madison stopped to think about what the next roll meant. She felt shame at wanting it, and reluctance was slowly creeping back into her mind. Did she really want this after all? It was hot, oh so hot, but was it worth it? Madison slapped her pussy hard and made herself roll.

"One," she said out loud. "Write slut on your stomach." Blood rushed back into her hands and feet and even her brain as Madison felt relieved to not have to write her name on her body. "Ohhhh, this is amazing," Madison whispered to herself. She felt tranced, almost high, as her heart raced as the risk she was taking started to grip her before she rolled, and she slowly came down from her high as the risk evaporated. Slowly, she stroked her pussy with her hand as she couldn't help but become aroused as a result.

Grabbing a red lipstick, she slowly made out the letters on her stomach. "S," she said slowly as she drew the curved letter on her body. "L," she said as she made sexy eyes at herself in the mirror, drawing the next letter. The letters were big, about six inches high, the first two just to her right of her bellybutton, or the left for someone looking at her from the front. The vertical midpoint of the letters sat just s couple inches below her glistening navel piercing.

"U," she said slowly as she drew the third letter. "And, finally, T. There. Slut!" She said. "Slut. Now everyone looking will know exactly what I am. A slut." Madison began rubbing her pussy again as she stood before her mirror, unable to control herself. "Exposed, shown off, horny little slut that loves posting her naked pictures all over the Internet." She began to finger herself as she stared at the word written on her body, secretly hoping that it would never fade or wash away and that an exposed slut was all she would ever be, until reality set in again.

It seemed to take all the concentration she had to pull her fingers out of her pussy and lick them clean and prepare for her next roll. "Will this slut have to show her face?" She said to her reflection after checking the rules again. It wasn't a huge deal for her at this point - she already had naked pictures posted, face and all, and she really didn't mind posting more. Yet she took the die into her hand and tossed it into the floor, happily exclaiming "three, I'm showing my face!" When the die landed.

Madison knew she had to finish rolling before she started masturbating again, or she might never finish rolling at all. She quickly picked up both dice and looked at the rules. "What poses will I have to do?" She said aloud, and quickly threw the dice onto the floor. "Eleven," she said. "Nice. Side body looking at the camera." She quickly picked up the dice and rolled again. "Four. Full frontal nude...wow, awesome!" Madison quickly grazed her pussy with one hand in excitement before reorienting herself to her task.

"Nine, fingering my pussy," she said. "That will be an easy one." She rolled again. "Six, close up spreading pussy. Two more left!" Madison rolled again, eager to start taking pictures. "Eight, front upper body shot." She rolled for her last picture. "Two. On all fours, ass facing camera." Now that she knew what pictures she would be taking, it was time to play the rest of the game.

Madison checked the rules again. "Ohhhh, this is a big one," she said excitedly. Looking over the rules, she could see that three of the possible outcomes would mean that she would be posting her full name with the pictures, giving her a 50 percent Janice of doing that. One of them, a four, would also require her to post her city and state. Her pussy swelled as she picked up one die again. Her hand began to shake at the thought of having to post her name and location with her online nudes. There would be no going back from that, and everyone would know exactly who she was.

Madison quickly gave the die a toss. "Two," she said. "Email address." Madison didn't know if she was relieved or disappointed to not post anything more. In a way, posting everything was the peak of her fantasies. There was a part of her that really wanted to be Webslut Madison, known all over the world for wanting to be an exposed whore. She couldn't get it out of her head. But as risky as it was, she knew it would take a game or a dare to get her to do it. "Well," she finally thought, "at least maybe people will send me nasty emails or something."

She looked at the rules again. "Ok, how many websites?" She said as she gave the die a toss. "One," she said. "One website. Well, that's not bad because I've only ever posted on one website, so I won't have to sign up for a bunch of new ones or anything." She gave the die a final toss, not really caring what the roll was, because she knew she planned on leaving the pictures up forever. It came up a two anyway, so forever it was.

Quickly, Madison settled in to taking her pictures. She placed the camera, set a timer, got on her bed on all fours and stuck her ass in the air as she waited for the camera to take the first picture, the side view. She looked at the camera and gave a big smile, wanting the world to know how excited she was to expose herself. She took the last picture next, leaving the camera in the same place but turning her body so her ass faced the camera. She submitted to the viewer, letting them find a slut happy to show her ass and ready for whatever use they could make of her.

Madison took the frontal pictures next, starting with the full frontal. She placed her left hand on her hip and, with her right, pointed to the word "SLUT" spelled out on her stomach. She gave a big, beautiful smile, wanting anyone who saw the picture to not only know she was a slut, but know she was thrilled to show it. She stood closer for the next picture, which showed everything from her bellybutton and the word "slut" upward. This time, she ran her hands through her hair seductively as there camera did its work.

Madison had saved the next two for last. She sat on her bed, camera in hand, and spread her pussy wide open and snapped a picture. "Mmmmm," she moaned. The next one might just be the most fun of all, she thought. Quickly she slipped two fingers into her pussy, and then three, moaning as she went. "I want four fingers," she said out loud, breathing heavily and unable to control herself. "Four fingers will make me look soooo slutty! I want to show everyone how much of a slut I am!" Madison eased a fourth finger into her pussy and snapped her last picture.

Madison paused only long enough to load the porn site on her phone and upload the six new pictures. It took less than a minute, and she could see herself in all her nude glory, with "slut" on her stomach, on the internet for all to see. Satisfied, she closed her eyes and focused her attention back on her wet, swollen pussy. As her mind drifted into a land of fantasy, though, she thought of posting pictures that were far more identifying than the ones she had, in fact, posted.

"Yessss, I'm a slut," she moaned. Through her closed eyelids she could see herself standing nude with her full name written across her stomach, posing for a picture. She imagined her name and location filling the subject line of a gallery filled with several pictures. The thought driver her wild, and she pushed her fingers deep into her pussy as she reveled in her fantastic debauchery.

"Ohhhh, yes, I'm such a slut. Expose me! Use me! Look at me!" She moaned. "I'm Madison Holt and I'm nothing but an exposed slut and, ohhhhh, and I want everyone to know it!" She was fucking herself furiously now, practically beating her pussy with her fingers as her imagination ran wild. "I need it, I need to be, oooohhhhh, I need more, I need my name out there and everything! I need to be a slut!"

Madison began to fantasize even more deeply. She imagined her pictures popping up on all sorts of websites as people took them and reposted them and called her a stupid slut and an easy fuck every time. She began to imagine being known all over the internet by name as an exposed whore. But this time, she didn't have the chance to moan her fantasies out loud. As she continued to furiously fuck her pussy, a huge orgasm took over her body. Her legs shook and her arms went numb as she moaned a long string of incomprehensible filth.

Madison was not done. No, she loved it too much. She got up, went to her dresser, and pulled her favorite dildo out of a drawer. In a rush, she didn't even crawl back into bed, she simply laid in the floor with her feet resting on the footboard and quickly slipped the dildo into her waiting cunt.

Closing her eyes again, Madison returned to her fantasy. "Oh yes, please spread my pictures, ohhhh, spread them all over the internet," she moaned as she bit her lip while she fucked herself. "I want to completely lose control of - ohh! Lose control of them! I want to never be able to take it back! I'll be webslut Madison Holt forever! I'll be a filthy slut shown off to the world, and I'll do it better than any - any other slut out there! Ohhhhh yes!"

"Google Madison Holt and all you get - all you get is - is a bunch of naked pictures of some stupid slut! Ohhhh yes, yes! Send me emails and tell me what a nasty slut I am! I'm a - I'm a - I'm a sluuuuutttt!" Madison practically screamed as she had another thunderous orgasm.

Still not done, Madison flipped over and placed the dildo in her mouth, holding it with her teeth as she turned her head to he side and lowered her face to the floor. Stopping only to force the dildo deep into her mouth, she was soon pinching her left nipple with her left hand while two fingers of her right hand were teasing her asshole, ready to penetrate it.

Soon, Madison stood the dildo upright, leaning on her left elbow as she forced her mouth down over the fake cock. It was slimy and covered in her juice. Slowly, as she flicked her tongue over the shaft, she penetrated her waiting ass with thise two fingers.

Soon, Madison was in heaven again, with two fingers furiously fucking her ass and her other hand clamped tightly around her nipple as she sucked her dildo. With the dildo in her mouth, she couldn't talk, but her fantasies came alive again in her mind. This time she was back at the mall, wearing only a tiny skirt and tiny unbuttoned jacket and heels. She walked through the mall with Hannah taking pictures of her every move.

She sat down on a bench and spread her legs. Anyone could see her exposed, shaven pussy. Hannah continued to take pictures as a few guys stopped and looked on. Teasing them, she lifted her legs in the air and plunged two fingers into her ass before winking and getting up to walk away.

Madison couldn't take it any more. In her fantasy, she first opened up her jacket to display her tits to everyone. Mouths dropped open around her as she smiled, eager to show the world what a slut she was. She walked, her heels clicking on the floor, the noise attracting the attention she needed. She made no move to cover herself as her tits bounced slightly with each step. What was once a few people staring had become a couple dozen.

Coming upon a trash can, Madison removed her jacket completely and stuffed it inside. Now, there was no going back. She was completely topless in a public shopping mall! She strutted as she walked about another 20 seconds before wanting it all. She removed her skirt and threw it over the railing and onto the lower level. There was really no going back now. She was completely nude, except for her heels, and she loved it!

Hannah continued to follow and take pictures as she strutted. People looked on, amazed. Guys pulled out their phones and took pictures and even videos of the naked slut. Finally, after traversing the length of the mall, she reached the food court. She sat down, and Hannah handed her a dildo. Quickly, she went to work, fucking herself out in the open for all to see.

Back in reality, a shuddering orgasm ripped through her body again, and as it did, things began to go awry. Her left arm, and the elbow on which she had placed most of her upper body weight, began to shake as she pounded her ass hard. Suddenly, it collapsed.

Madison was still sucking on her dildo when she lost all feeling in her arm, and with nothing else to support her, her mouth slid down instantly over the entire length of the dildo. She was out of breath, but she couldn't breathe due to the dildo being forced into her throat by the weight of her body. Madison coughed and gagged on the dildo, only strengthening her orgasm as her breathing stopped.

She convulsed. Not only could she no breathe, but the dildo had been shoved in her mouth with such force that she could not dislodge it by simply spitting it out. It was literally caught in her throat, which had widened to accept it even as she gagged.

She was still orgasming! Madison lacked all control of her body, and she couldn't force herself to get up and relieve herself of her predicament. In fact, as she struggled, she felt like more of a whore than ever. The loss of control terrified her and made her a wanton horny mess all at once. She began to panic. With her fingers still buried in her ass, and the dildo stuck in the back of her throat, all Madison could do was shove her quivering fingers deep in her ass until she orgasmed for a fourth time.

Finally, Madison managed to roll onto her side and use her left hand to pull the dildo out of her throat, bringing a seemingly never-ending trail of mucus out with it. She coughed violently as she gasped for air, pinching her nipples to prolong her fourth orgasm of the night. It was clear that Madison would do just about anything to get the release she craved.

Madison had another set of orgasms that night after having posted Hannah's pictures as well, and over the coming days she couldn't resist fucking herself silly at the slightest thought of her exposure. She noticed that she even started to dress more provocatively in class - she wore crop tops, although not as extreme as the ones she wore in the mall. She wore short shorts and short skirts, usually with no panties, and she usually made sure her cleavage was exposed.

In the coming days, sometimes guys would ogle her body and she instantly became dripping wet. She wanted so badly to rip all her clothes off, wherever she was - the library, the cafeteria, even in class, but she didn't. She just went back to her apartment and fucked herself like crazy. And of course, she continued to post her naked body on the porn site. But as always, the excitement of her adventures eventually wore off, leaving Madison wondering what she was going to do next.

**Webslut Madison Ch. 07**

It had been a little over a month since Madison played the dice game. At first, it was exciting to her to be exposed as she had been. Over time, though, Madison found that she was no longer getting a rush out of just having her pictures posted on the web site. She remembered how it felt to roll those dice - the rush she got, the adrenaline, the pounding chest. She had been so horny! She had the best orgasm of her life!

As the days had gone by, though, she found that she was no longer getting off to her exposure - she was getting off to a fantasy. Ever since she had done that dare, she had fantasized about full and complete exposure. It was a hot fantasy, her name and everything plastered all over those pictures. She fantasized about googling her own name and finding nude pictures of herself. "Webslut Madison Holt wants to be exposed! She asked for this!" the captions would say.

Her fantasies seemed to come at the worst time too - in class, when she was with her friends, when she was out. She would start to fantasize that everyone there had seen her nude and knew that she was a slut for exposure, that she wanted her pictures spread around from website to website and that there would never be any taking it back. Madison fantasized about being ruined.

Of course, the sensible side of her told her it was a crazy idea, and that she was crazy for wanting it. She knew that, if her fantasies ever became real, she might not be able to get a job or have anything resembling a normal life. She would be completely humiliated. And the humiliation - well, it made her insatiably horny. There was a part of her that wanted the "good girl" life - a husband, kids, a job teaching in school. But there was a part of her that wanted to be shown off and humiliated before the entire world. When she was calm, she could easily say no, but when she was aroused, there was not telling what she might do to get that orgasm she needed.

Madison had a bad day that day, about a month after her dice game. Her professor had yelled at her for not paying attention, the battery in her car died, and one of her good friends was mad at her because she heard Madison had made out with her ex-boyfriend. Of course, she didn't but that didn't matter. She sat down in her apartment and drifted off to dreamland. "Webslut Madision Holt!" was all she could think about. It was all she could ever be. It was all she needed. She needed relief. She craved that feeling of intense anxiety, her entire future in the hands of a couple of cubes with dots on them. She couldn't help herself - she was going to do it again.

She went online to a website where people talk about those sorts of things, and started to write a post. "I want to play a game," read the title. She explained the game, and explained that she wanted someone to help her with it. She didn't want to post the pictures herself, but wanted someone else to do it so that it would be out of her control. She assured the reader that she really wanted it, and that she got off to the idea and fantasized about it like crazy. She then said she would make a video with her dice rolls to prove that she wasn't cheating. As quickly as she typed the post, she sent it off into cyberspace.

The next day was Saturday, and Madison awoke late in the morning as usual. She checked for replies. The first couple didn't really seem interesting - just a guy looking for nude pictures and a guy wanting to meet her. "Fuck that," she said. Then she read another one - for some reason it caught her eye.

"Hi there. I just want to say I think what you are doing is very arousing. So I have an idea - I'm willing to help you out. But under one condition - I need you to prove that you are old enough to be doing this, and that you really want it. So take a couple of pictures for me, one of your drivers' license and another of you nude, with 'please expose me' written on your stomach in lipstick, and I will help you. This kind of stuff is risky for me as well as for you and, if you are serious about this, I am too - I just want to make sure that you are real."

Madison quickly knew she had found her match. The first thing she did was to take a shower, knowing that she wanted to look good for her pictures in case any of this actually worked. She then wrote 'please expose me' on her stomach, found her license, and took the pictures.

"Hi, yes, I am real, and I definitely want this," she wrote back.

A couple hours later, she got a reply. "Okay," he said, "Then go ahead and roll, send me the video and the pictures you take when you are done."

Madison took a deep breath. Her Saturday just got much more interesting. She sat down again on her bed, knowing that by the end of the day, her pictures could be spread around to the far corners of the internet. She couldn't help but touch herself a little at the thought. Having already washed the words off of her stomach, Madison was ready to roll. She stripped off her clothes and started her webcam.

"Hi, um, I'm - well, actually, I - I don't have to say my name yet, I guess. I'm ummm - oh, my god, I'm super horny right now! I actually - I'm making this video because I'm doing a little game today - a really risky game. I, um - I fantasize about being exposed all over - with my name, and all my information, being turned into a dirty little webslut, ohhhh" Madison began to touch herself as she spoke.

"I, umm, I get turned on, like, really turned on, by the thought of having my pictures and my name all over the internet, I - I like, I google my name and all I see are naked pictures, and then everybody I know finds out and - oh my god, I am such a slut for wanting this. Ohhhh, I'm such a little slut." Madison was touching herself again.

"So I'm going to roll dice and it's going to tell me a few things - like how many pictures to take and whether I'll have to share my name with all of you, and anything else about me. I know - this - this could like, ruin me," she said. "Like, I want you to know that I - I want it, I want to be exposed, I want to be turned into a webslut, ohhhhh God, I crave it, it - I want my pictures all over the internet! I want you to - ohhhh, please, take them and ruin me, ruin my reputation, ohhhh, I need this so much!" She was full-on fingering herself now as she spoke these words.

Madison knew that if she didn't stop fingering herself and start rolling, she'd never get done. So she stopped, licked her fingers seductively, and started to explain the game.

"Okay, so the first roll is - how many pictures I will be taking," she said. "So not a hugely risky roll." She grabbed the dice and threw them in a shoebox on her bed. "Four," she said, holding up the die. "So I'll be taking six pictures. Ohhh, this makes me so excited, like, my heart is throbbing right now, just the thought of what I'm doing - being exposed with my name, ohhhh."

"Next roll - I might have to do something, like write on my body. I might even have to - to - write my name - I'd be totally fucking ruined, ohhhh, god, this is so fucking - I can't take this, I want it, but I don't - like, I need to - be exposed but like, oh my god, just the risk," she said. She was touching herself again. "I'm like, shaking - I could, like, ruin my life, and it's so fucking hot I can't take it." It was true - in the video, her hands could be seen shaking. She rolled again. "Five - oh, oh my god, I have to write my name, fuck, I need this!" She was touching herself and shaking all over out of excitement. She had literally never been more turned on.

"My name," she said as she looked into the camera, "is Madison Holt. And I want you nasty fuckers to ruin me. Humiliate me. Make me regret this, because you're going to - to make me cum. I want to be ruined. I want to never be able to take it back. I am Madison Holt, and I am a webslut. Please, please pass me around and post my pictures on every website you can think of. Please, spread me around - expose me - so I can never take it back - I want the whole world to know I'm a slut."

Madison had to lie there for a moment and calm down before she managed to get the lipstick out and write "Madison Holt" on her upper stomach, and the word "slut" on her lower stomach just above her pussy. Moving quickly, still shaking, she picked up the die again.

"Next roll, will I have to show my face or not? Actually, this one could save me, I like - maybe my name will be out there but not my face, so - you know - that's not quite as bad. Or, not quite as good. I mean, you see - what this does to me - I kind of want it, like, bad." Madison quickly rolled again. "Face, I do have to show my face - oh, my, god. I am so fucking ruined. And I love it."

"Okay, I'm getting super horny so I'm going to go quick - I'm going to roll to see what pictures I have to take." Madison threw two dice. "First picture, front upper body - so yeah, I'm fucked," she said. She smiled, knowing it was all but over, but that she wanted to be even more fucked than she already was.

"Second picture - ohhhh, full frontal, so you guys get a couple of me with the name and everything. And the third, a close up of my pussy." She picked up the dice again. Three down, three to go. "On all fours from the side," she announced. "And five - on all fours showing my asshole. One more." She rolled again. "Fingering myself. Ohhh my god this is so fucking hot - I'm like - ohhhhh, I fucking need this!"

Madison walked away from the webcam and started taking pictures with her phone - first a selfie from the word "slut" upward, then a full frontal, then a pussy picture. She set a timer and took a picture of herself from the side, and then from behind, and finished it all off by ramming four fingers in her swollen pussy and taking a picture for all to see. "Ohhh, yes, I want you to use these and jack off to them. Call me a slut. Spread them around. Send me a naughty message and tell me what a slut I am, and most of all, I want you to make me famous."

"The next roll - ohhhh, another good one! This one tells me whether I have to post my name, city, or other information with the pictures. So, like, I'm already pretty much ruined here, which is totally hot, and awesome, but - I could be even more ruined. How hot would that be? Do you want to ruin me? Please say you will run me. I want this," Madison said, seductively. "Okay, here's the roll, I'm still shaking, this is like, the last normal night of my life," she said. Quickly she rolled the die. "Oh. My. God. I got a four, and that means you get pretty much everything - so, okay. Here goes."

Madison took a deep breath. She knew the next words would completely ruin her, even more than before, and that she would be out there forever as a webslut. More importantly, she knew that her antics would be tied to her actual name, her actual person, by the information she was about to give. If there was ever a moment of reluctance, this was it, so Madison took another deep breath and proceeded to destroy herself forever.

"I'm Madison Holt, I'm from Naperville, Illinois, I'm twenty-one years old, and my email address is - actually, I'm going to make a new one. Let me check and see if it's available." Quickly, Madison went about setting up an e-mail account. "Okay, my new e-mail is webslutmadison at xmail dot com. So there. You have what you need. Ruin me."

"Actually, I'm done rolling. I'm ruined, I'm happy, I'm horny, and I want you to watch me fuck myself and see how - ohhhh, how good it feels to be spread around and used and turned into a webslut." Madison started fingering herself, and then went over to the drawer, grabbed her biggest dildo, and thrust it into her pussy on her bed in front of the webcam.

"I don't need to roll - I know my pictures will be on a million websites, and I want them up forever. So there, ohhhh, please do that. Please do that for me. I'm webslut Madison Holt and I want to be posted everywhere, I want to lose control, I want everyone to know what a slut I am." Madison was already on the cusp of orgasm, pounding her pussy furiously.

See what this does to me? See what being a ruined, humiliated, exposed slut does to me? Ohhhhh god, it makes me cum, I need it! Please, everyone, pass me around and ruin me! Please, just post me everywhere! Ohhhh god I need this! Make me a slut. Make me a bigger slut. Make me a whore. Just use me, fucking ruin me, please! So I can never take it back! Oh, yessss, fuck, I'm such a slut! I'm so - so worhtless - so - ruined - ohhhh, and I'm such a slut I love it! I want this, please fuck me up, please ruin - please - so I can never take it back, ever, ever, ohhhhhhh! I'M A SLUT! RUIN MY LIFE!" Madison moaned as she fucked herself with the dildo, and an orgasm ripped through her body.

Madison's orgasm was so intense she almost passed out. She laid on the bed, her dildo still in her pussy, for a long moment, before she turned to the camera one last time. "Please, I'm serious, I hope you see how much I need this and actually do it - My name is Madison Holt, and I am a webslut. I am Madison Holt, and I belong to the internet."

With that, Madison closed the webcam. She saved the video and sent it, along with the pictures, to the guy from the website. She did so quickly, before she could change her mind, before ration and reason got the best of her. Although she paused briefly, hovering that finger over the 'send' button, knowing that her life was still at least a little bit in her own hands, she hit send. She knew that once she did so, the photos and the video were no longer in her control. Briefly, she considered just making the whole thing a never-ending fantasy, but in the end she wanted it to be a never ending reality.

**Webslut Madison Ch. 08**

It was a good thing Madison picked a Saturday to completely lose control of her desires and make the video and take the pictures that could potentially ruin her. Not that she really chose the day, but it turned out to be a good thing that it happened on that day of the week. After all, once she clicked "send" she more or less paced around her apartment half naked for the rest of the day, going into her bedroom and checking her computer every five minutes to see if anything had come of the things she had sent.

It didn't take long, but it seemed like days. Madison kept wavering during this time between being sick to her stomach at the thought of being potentially outed to everyone she knew - being seen naked by all of her friends, her acquaintances, her professors, the list went on and on - and being aroused at the thought of the intense humiliation. The adrenaline she felt at what she had done was indescribable.

And no, it wasn't just being naked. She had written on her body begging to be exposed. She had literally masturbated while filming herself, telling the camera how much of a slut she was, and begging to be completely ruined and humiliated. She had made it terribly obvious to anyone who watched that she wanted just that. And she had told everyone exactly who she was, "webslut Madison Holt." Those words went through her head over and over until they were burned there permanently.

It was after maybe an hour and about fifteen cycles of going to the computer, checking, seeing nothing, stroking her pussy at the thought, and pacing around her apartment only to start the whole cycle over again that Madison saw any progress.

"Ok, wow," the guy wrote. "You clearly want this. Sorry it took me so long, but I had to watch that video a few times and clean up the mess I made before I could stop long enough to post it. So you want to be ruined and spread around? Well here are three links to porn sites where your video and pictures have been posted. We both know it's only a matter of time before you get exactly what you want. I'm not taking these down. I would normally take them down, but I get the sense that you are the kind that wants to see this through to the end, whatever that is. Best of luck. I honestly hope you find what you are looking for - I know I did."

Madison clicked each link in succession and saw a collage of humiliation. Her name was right there in the title of each of the albums and each of the videos - "webslut Madison Holt, dumb slut from Naperville, IL, wants to be ruined, exposed, degraded and spread around." She went through each of the three sites and saw that the posts were nearly identical.

Shaking, Madison got up from her chair, closed and locked her bedroom door, turned on her TV and put her earbuds in and connected them to her computer. She did not want her roommate catching her. She quickly stripped off her tank top and panties, leaving her nude. Reaching into a dresser drawer, she pulled out a bag of clothespins that she had bought after reading some posts online about girls using them on their sensitive areas.

Madison pressed "play" and listened to her introduction as she placed a clothespin on her left nipple, moaning softly as its teeth pinched her sensitive skin. "This is it - my coming out party," she thought to herself. "Coming out as a webslut and introducing myself to the internet for complete destruction," she whispered as she attached a clothespin to her right nipple.

Soon, Madison was engulfed in lust - engulfed in desire for her own ruination. She quickly attached a clothespin to each of her pussy lips and smiled as she snapped a photo, paused the video, and emailed the stranger who had helped her post her most outrageous content yet.

"This is me watching the video you've posted of me and masturbating. Please don't ever take them down no matter what I say. I want this. Post it too. I want it, please. Yours to ruin forever, Madison Holt." She sent it without a second thought, almost failing to realize that she still had "Madison Holt" and "slut" written on her stomach from her earlier activities. Not that it mattered, it only aroused her more when she realized it.

All of the sudden she had another brilliant idea. Madison flicked on the webcam again. "I can make another video of me fucking myself as I watch the first one - then there will really be no mistake about how much I love this," she thought.

"Ohhh, fuck yes," she said as she shoved two fingers into her cunt with one hand and pressed play with the other. "I fantasize about being exposed all over - with my name, and all my information, and being turned into a dirty little webslut," she heard herself say on the video.

Madison watched the look on her face as she spoke the next words. It was a look of nervous excitement, of a slut who craved to be doing what she was doing, but ashamed and afraid to admit it. She spoke nervously but excitedly. It was so raw and so real. "I, umm, get turned on, like, really turned on, by the thought of having my pictures and my name all over the internet, I (gulp)". Madison could see that she paused, pondering her fate, before she continued nervously.

"I, I like, google my name and all I see are naked pictures, and then everybody I know finds out and - oh my god, I am such a slut for wanting this." She meant it too. The look on her face was now a mix of arousal and shame. Madison knew she shouldn't want that kind of exposure, and she really did feel like a slut. But it also aroused her more than anything she had ever done before. Watching the video, Madison didn't even notice that she had slipped a third finger into her pussy and was now furiously pounding it as she watched.

"Ohhhh, I'm such a little slut," she moaned on the video. Pausing the video again, Madison turned to her webcam. "Ohhhh yes, I really am such a little slut," she said. "And watching myself, like, online - I've been exposed, and I just - I want more. I want to be a bigger slut." She pounded her pussy as she continued.

"I like - I want that fantasy to - I want it to happen for real," she stammered nervously as she fucked herself. "I like - I want ultimate exposure." Madison has begun to sway her hips in her chair as she fucked herself hard. With her other hand she navigated the browser to a photo of herself with "please expose me" written on her stomach, and in a new tab, opened up another with her name written there.

"Ohhhh, yes, seeing myself posted and exposed online, with my full name - it - ohhhh, yes it's going to make me cum, yes! Seeing myself like that, like, exposed, and begging to be ruined - being exposed gets me off, ohhhhh yes, I need this, I'm such a slut!"

"Please expose me," she said to the webcam. "I'm already exposed, but, like - please, expose me even more. Spread me - ohhhhh, yes, spread me all around and humiliate me, ohhhh." Madison was fucking herself harder and was already on the brink of orgasm.

"Please expose me, ohhhh yes," she whispered as she stared at a picture of herself with those words on her naked body. "Please expose me, ohhhh!" She twisted the clothespin on her right nipple as she came hard, speaking those words over and over, shuddering.

Soon, Madison had calmed down enough to catch her breath. She was still shaking from nervousness an excitement as she reached into her drawer and pulled out two large rubber bands. She took the clothespins off her nipples. Then, she slid the rubber bands over her feet one at a time and pulled them up her leg until they encircled each of her inner thighs. Taking the clothes pins off of her labia, she put a rubber band in the mouth of each pin before reattaching them. The effect was that the rubber bands pulled her pussy open, and she now sat down with her dildo in hand ready for round two.

Madison pressed play on the video and slowly pushed the dildo into her spread, swollen pussy. "I know this - this - could like, ruin me," she said on the video. She spoke hesitantly, nervously, but definitely fueled by arousal. "Like, I want you to know that I, I want it, I want to be exposed, I want to be turned into a webslut."

Madison thrust the dildo deep into her pussy as she heard herself speak those words on the video - the video that was now posted online with her full name and city. She knew there was no going back. She knew it was just a matter of time until she was on dozens of websites, and until she was recognized - or even worse (or better?) she was seen by someone she knew.

"Take them and ruin me, ruin my reputation," she said on the video. With each mention of the word "ruin" Madison almost lost it completely, and she thrust her dildo into her spread open pussy as hard as she could imagine. Just the thought of actually being ruined was enough for her to become so aroused that she couldn't help herself.

"This makes me so excited, like, my heart is throbbing right now, just the thought of what I'm doing, being exposed with my name," she said on the video.

"I'm going to do it," Madison said out loud as she pounded herself with the dildo. "Ohhhh, I'm like, going to roll and like, have no choice but to write my name on my body and be exposed with my real name for all to see. Ohhhh, fuck yes, I did that, I put myself out there like that, and like, God, like, I fucking love it, it makes me so fucking horny."

"I want it, but I don't," said a nervous Madison on the video. "Like, I need to - be exposed, but like, oh my god, just - the risk. I'm like, shaking - I could, like, ruin my life, and it is so fucking hot I can't take it." Madison watched as her hands began to shake in the video.

"I have to write my name," Madison said on the video. "Fuck, I need this!" Madison watched as she did just that, and then continued to listen to herself as she lost all control.

"My name," the video said, "is Madison Holt." Back in reality, Madison crumbled physically as she came, shuddering, forcefully thrusting the dildo in and out, in and out as her legs shook and she moaned uncontrollably as she fucked herself to yet another mind-blowing orgasm.

Just seconds later, Madison put her feet up on the desk where her computer was, with one foot to either side of the laptop as she continued watching the video that could ruin her forever. "Make me regret this because you're going to - to make me cum. I want to be ruined," said the video. Madison was full-on fucking herself again as she watched. Knowing another orgasm was on the near horizon, she fast forwarded the video to the end, when she knew what her fate was and had not only accepted it, but welcomed it.

"I'm ruined, I'm happy, I'm horny, and I want you to watch me fuck myself and see how, ohhhhh, how good it feels to be spread around and used and turned into a webslut." Madison fucked herself harder as she watched herself grab the same dildo and fuck herself with it on camera.

"I know my pictures will be on a million websites, and I want them up forever," the video said. "Please do that for me, I'm webslut Madison Holt and I want to be posted everywhere, I want to lose control, I want everyone to know what a slut I am." Madison was getting ever closer to yet another orgasm as she continued to watch in awe.

"See what this does to me?" The video said. "See what being a ruined, humiliated, exposed slut does to me?" Madison was practically shouting on video as she begged for more. "Please, everyone, pass me around and ruin me! Please, just post me everywhere."

"Make me a slut. Make me a bigger slut. Make me a whore!" Said the video. "Ohhh, yes, I am a whore," Madison whispered to the video as she watched. "Just use me, fucking ruin me, please!" Madison was shouting in the video. "Fuck me," said Madison as she watched. "Fuck me over and destroy me!"

Then came the ultimate line from the video. "I'm such a slut. I'm so - so worthless, so ruined, ohhhh, and I'm such a slut I love it! I want this, please fuck me up, please ruin - please - so I can never take it back, ever, ever, ohhhhhh! I'M A SLUT! RUIN MY LIFE!"

In reality, Madison flicked off the video and concentrated on the webcam, still recording as she fucked herself with no desire for gentleness. "I mean it - see? I fucking meant every word. I've been posted and exposed and now I can't stop - ohhhh, I can't stop!"

"I can't stop fucking myself while I destroy myself even more, ohhhh! See, does this prove how fucking bad I need this? Does this prove how much of a stupid little fucking slut I am? Ohhhh fuck, I want to show you all how much I fucking love this!"

"I meant it. I want more. Ruin me. Ruin me more. I'm Madison Holt. I want you all to know my real name, ohhhhh fuck! RUIN ME!" She shouted as she came harder than ever, her legs visibly shaking on the video as she pinched her left nipple and did not stop fucking her pussy until the shaking subsided - but didn't totally stop - after yet another orgasm.

"I'm Madison Holt," she said as she pointed to the words that were still written on her body, "and I really do want this, so please, use this one too. I'm going to go fuck myself again because I just can't seem to stop." With that, she closed the webcam and sent the video immediately to be placed with the others - never to be taken down.

There was a reason it was a good thing Madison did this on a Saturday. She was compelled to constantly check the internet - to see whether any of her videos were reposted, to see if anyone commented, and to see how many people had watched. And, of course, she couldn't go an hour without fucking herself.

By Saturday night, Madison had been reposted on one other website. A few hundred people had watched her videos, and had given them excellent ratings, ensuring that more people would watch them. She fucked herself when she found the reposted video and pictures, and again when she hit five hundred views. She kept googling her name too, but only seemed to find her social media accounts and stuff from high school sports - normal stuff that is out there for just about everybody.

Madison did not sleep a wink Saturday night. She kept waking up, checking the computer, fucking herself, and going back to sleep. Eventually she got so tired that she couldn't even fuck herself to orgasm before she fell back asleep, and after that, at about 7 a.m., finally slept a few solid hours in her exhausted state.

She woke up for good around noon, and walked into the kitchen to pour herself a bowl of cereal for breakfast, making sure to put on a tank top and running shorts in case her roommate was out there.

"Damn, what happened to you" Her roommate said when she went through the living room.

"Not much, just - long night," Madison lied. All of the sudden she realized that her makeup had been ruined and was all over her face and that she looked like hell. "I'm going to eat and take a shower," Madison said.

"OK," said her roommate. "I'm going to work and then I'm going to go hang out with some peeps - have fun, let me know if you want to hang out later."

Madison barely grunted at her roommate as she sat down on the couch and ate her cereal. Her roommate left about the time she finished, and Madison did indeed take a shower - after she checked the computer again, of course. The reposting she was looking for was slow in coming, but progress was being made. She was now at least being posted on Tumblr pages and such, but still could not find her content by searching only her name. She had to add "webslut" or "exposed" to get any real results.

When she showered, Madison finally washed the lipstick off her stomach. She fingered herself to orgasm as well. And she took a long look in the mirror when she got out, wondering who this person was who had lived the life she had lived in the past 24 hours and whether she really would come to regret her choices.

Those feelings didn't last long when she realized she had over a thousand views and guys were commenting that she was "a slut" and that she was "stupid for posting all her info like that." Another said he "hoped she got what she wanted" and put a link to her reposted material in a text box.

Madison continued to fuck herself throughout the day. Her pussy became so sore that she started fucking her ass more than her pussy, and even had a rare anal-only orgasm. In between orgasms, she just sat around motionless, thinking about what she had done, nervous that she really would be ruined somehow, and eventually, turned on by it enough that she started to masturbate again.

Madison slept better Sunday night. She was exhausted from the dozens of orgasms and the lack of sleep the night before. All of the sudden it was Monday morning and time to get ready to go to class.

She stood in the opening to her closet, wondering if anyone she knew had seen her. She wondered about the guys in class, the girls, even the professors - and the random people that might come up to her and say "don't I know you from somewhere?" Before realizing that they had watched her utterly humiliate herself online.

She wondered what to wear. "Maybe something -something to lay low - like a hoodie - so nobody really looks at me?" She pulled out a hoodie and threw it on the bed. "Or maybe something like this - something a naughty little slut like me really should wear - something that will get at least a little attention?"

Madison threw a ribbed, cropped sweater onto the bed. It was a light blue sweater with 3/4 sleeves and large shoulder cutouts that showed about four inches of her stomach when paired with jeans that rose to about an inch below her belly button, and it was tight on her breasts and upper abdomen. It had crisscross straps over a v-neck, and showed just a little cleavage but nothing too risqué, not even for class.

"Damn," she thought after she put it on. "I can't go to class like this." For one thing, it was the middle of winter. For another thing, even though she had been seen wearing far less at a shopping mall, at a park, and on the internet, she hadn't exactly confronted the idea of dressing like a slut and going to class. Also, she was studying education, and she didn't know how a class full of professional-minded future teachers and role models would react to her bare midriff.

"But - but I have to!" She thought as she pulled on a pair of jeans. "If I can expose myself naked online - surely I can be comfortable wearing this, right?" But it wasn't that simple. She just couldn't bring herself to leave like that. What would her classmates think? Her professors? This was something you would expect from a slutty freshman, not a senior a few months from graduation.

However, staring at herself in the mirror, Madison began to feel a tinge of arousal as she considered these things. "So what if I'm the class slut for a day?" She thought. She was still too ashamed to walk out and let her classmates see her like that, however.

"What if I - maybe I could, like - wear a jacket over it, and if I get uncomfortable, I could just pull it closed and cover up?" She said out loud as she pulled a long tan tunic-like cardigan from her closet. "I mean, I would make myself leave it open on the way to and from class." She put it on and looked in the mirror. It certainly looked a lot less slutty with only a little bit of the middle of her stomach out instead of exposed skin all the way around. And certainly Madison had seen other girls dress like that and go to class as recently as the week before.

"But is this slutty enough?" She said to the mirror as she looked. "I mean, if I want to look like - like, a little bit of a slut..." she thought out loud. "I would have to force myself to keep it open the whole time - or, like - I wont feel anything." It was at that moment that Madison picked up on the implication of what she had said, "won't feel anything" - she wanted to look a certain way because it aroused her knowing that she looked like a slut.

"No, this isn't going to work," she said with a sigh. She took the cardigan off and threw it on the bed. Madison was torn inside. On one hand, she wanted to go to class and let it all hang out, bend, twist, and watch as the guys stared and girls gave her disgusting looks, and then she wanted to hurry back to her apartment and masturbate to her own whorish ways, including, of course, the events from over the weekend. But she was also ashamed of wanting it and embarrassed to act like she did, at least in front of her classmates and professors.

"No. No," she said as she faced the mirror again. "You are a slut. You just spent the whole weekend proving that to the whole world on the internet. And you need to force yourself to act like it now, too. You know how much you need this. This is the whole idea! Exposure. Embarrassment. Shame," she said to her reflection. But how was she going to force herself to get over her hang ups?

"But - like - nooo," she said as she put on a pouty face and looked at herself again. "I like - I can't do this!" She sighed. "I like - I don't know, do I, like - really want this?" Somewhere in the back of her head, a voice - her voice - spoke to her. "Whether you want it or not, you know you need this. This isn't about what you want, this is about what you are. Do it, slut." Madison sighed again. "But, like..." she trailed off as she walked to the other side of the room.

As she paced in her bedroom, Madison came to the realization that she was stuck in a sort of personal purgatory. She was too horny to cover up and not aroused enough to let it hang out. She realized that she needed to either calm down, rationalize, and cover up, or bring herself to a state of arousal where she didn't want to any longer.

Madison walked over to the mirror again. "Which will it be?" She wondered. She had only a few more minutes before she had to leave. She mindlessly looked at her phone, and couldn't help but flip to her photos, and seeing the raunchy, filthy pictures she had taken of herself, her path was set. She just needed to get a little more aroused.

All of the sudden Madison had an idea. She opened up the camera on her phone and turned it toward herself and started recording.

"Hi, umm, I'm Madison Holt, and like, I'm getting ready to go to school. I have been, like, really horny all weekend," she said. "And I, I need to go to class. But I kind of have a problem. I like - even though I've done a lot worse on he internet, I like - I'm really embarrassed to wear this to class. I've like, never - worn anything this, like - slutty - to school. Just to the mall, the club - places where people don't know me or where they expect it out of anyone."

"So, umm," Madison said before swallowing out of nervousness. "I need to like, make myself wear this. Because I know I need to get over - get over being ashamed and just be the slut I am. I know if I make myself, like - turned on - I will want the shame because it just - it turns me on even more. And you - you get to watch me - watch me make myself wear this."

Madison placed her phone on her desk and faced the mirror, checking to make sure she was still in sight of the camera. She first placed her hands on the mirror, high and to the sides as she looked at her body. Then, she started to hang her head in shame as she spoke. "I'm a slut," she said. "I deserve to look like the slut I am,"

She turned to the camera. "This isn't working," she said. I just - like - I'm not sure if I want my classmates and my professor to see this much of me, like - I know they could find me on the internet but - I like - they're going to see me as nothing but a slut if I wear this!"

Madison turned back to the mirror. She raised her right hand to the side of her face and, before she could stop herself, gave herself a hard slap to the cheek. "You're a slut," she said. "A filthy, exposed, humiliated slut." She slapped herself again.

"I don't deserve a choice. I'm a slut." She slapped herself even harder this time. "I deserve to be made to dress like one. I have to look like a dirty whore." She slapped herself again. "Maybe I will unbutton my jeans and walk around campus like that," she said before slapping herself again.

Tears were welling up in her eyes as a result of the slaps. If she hadn't felt the humiliation before, she definitely felt it now. Reaching down, she unbuttoned her jeans before facing the camera. She didn't unzip them, and her panties couldn't be seen, but they were unbuttoned.

"See, this is what I get when I don't dress slutty enough. I get humiliated and then I get turned on and then I want to look like a slut. And if anybody sees me wearing this today, please, like - just - let me know you saw me here. Please let me know you know who I am."

Madison picked up the phone and held it at a distance with her left hand as she slapped herself three more times. "God, that makes me feel like a slut," she said. "And like - I have no idea why, but I kind of like - like it."

"I like showing all of you what I really am," she said. "And I want to show you a little more before I get to class, but I have to leave so I - like - I think I'll show you on the way."

Madison grabbed her bag and headed out the door with the camera still rolling. With her bag in one hand and phone in the other, she closed the door behind her. Her bag swayed at her left side as she briskly walked toward campus. It was a leather bag, the kind professional women carry to work, rather than a backpack or a purse.

"I'm a slut. I'm webslut Madison Holt. Don't forget. I'm in this for the humiliation," she said after checking to see that nobody was within earshot. "And walking to class with my jeans unbuttoned - I, like, definitely feel humiliated." She turned the camera down and held it close to her stomach, capturing her pierced navel and undone jeans in all their glory, before holding the phone at a distance as she came to a busy intersection at the edge of campus.

"I'd slap myself again if my hands weren't full," she explained to the camera. "Maybe I will, like - do something else instead," she said seductively before grinning. "Do you dare me to cross this busy street with my jeans totally unzipped and my red panties out? Hmmm?"

"Damn, that one's tough," she said, laughing. "Umm, but, like, my classmates might see!" She protested to the camera as if it were some guy daring her to do what she had suggested.

"What's that? I'm a slut? Did you just tell me I'm a slut? Hmmm, well, you know how much I love that," she admitted. "I guess - like - I guess I have to, since I'm a slut and all." Madison held the phone with her right hand while she looked around to make sure nobody was watching - or worse - someone she knew was around.

Cars whizzed by - with people in them that Madison did not know, at least she hoped - as she reached her left hand, still holding her bag, to her zipper, and slowly, seductively lowered the small piece of metal as far is it would go, capturing it all close up on the camera.

A car honked as Madison walked across the street. She was too embarrassed to look at the car stopped immediately to her left as she walked, the top of her panties visible between the left and right portions of her obviously unzipped jeans. Her face reddened and she turned the camera toward the car to catch the reaction of its occupants. It would not be until later that she would discover two guys, who she thankfully did not know, ogling her and pointing as she strutted her slutty self across the street, aroused as ever.

"Okay, that was hot. Embarrassing, but fucking hot," Madison said to the camera as she reached the other side of the street. All of the sudden she stopped, turned to face traffic, and said, "I just love - like - being seen. You know, looking like this. Am I a good slut?" She waited several seconds, giving several passers-by the chance to look, before taking a deep breath and zipping her jeans back up, still leaving the button undone.

Madison walked toward her class. She was running a little late at this point, so there weren't too many people out. She walked for a minute or so before passing a couple, a guy and a girl. "Oh my god, did you see that?" The guy remarked after they passed but before they were out of earshot. "Oh my god, like, fuck yeah, I look like such a slut," Madison remarked mockingly to the camera as soon as they were out of earshot.

"Um, excuse me," Madison heard someone say only a few seconds later. "Um, I just want to let you know - your jeans are unbuttoned." It was a bookish blonde girl, decent body but not much to look at.

"Oh! Thanks! Oh my god, that would have been so embarrassing if I walked into class like this!" Madison exclaimed, feigning ignorance of the situation.

"No problem," the girl replied. Madison quickly turned around and pretended to button her jeans as she continued toward her class, but the camera, still rolling, clearly showed that she had left the button undone.

"Oh my god, that was so fucking humiliating," Madison said as soon as she was out of earshot. "I feel like such a whore right now." Yet there she was, making no effort to button her jeans. "I'm just too - I - I'm almost to class, but I don't want to go yet," Madison explained. She stopped as she came to a tree and some bushes and turned her back to them so she could be fairly certain, but by no means completely assured, that nobody could see her from behind.

Her shame had gotten the better of her. Yes, she was embarrassed - embarrassed to have unzipped her jeans and walked across a busy street, and embarrassed to walk across campus with her jeans unbuttoned, even though it didn't provide much of a show. No, combined with her exposed midriff, it certainly looked as if she wanted to be looked at, wanted the attention, wanted to show that she was a slut.

And she felt like a slut too - she felt like anyone who saw her would think she was a cheap, easy slut ready to put out for any horny guy she came across. Yes, she was embarrassed by this, but her embarrassment only made her more aroused.

Madison looked around for a moment, checking to see if anyone was watching her. Satisfied, she slapped herself five times in the face. "I just wanted to slap myself and maybe show off a little first," she explained. "Maybe go to class with red cheeks or a handprint on my face. Would you like that?" She asked the camera.

Slowly, Madison raised her sweater, teasing, grabbing her bra as she went until her tits were completely exposed. "What if I - what if I touch myself first?" With the camera still rolling, Madison leaned her face toward the phone and gently massaged her right nipple, now in plain view of anyone in front of her, while she held the phone before switching hands and massaging the other nipple.

She gave a seductive half-smile before leaning her head back and sighing, almost a soft moan, as she ran her right hand down her exposed midriff to her jeans, stopping to feel inside her navel along the way.

"God, I hope nobody can see me right now," she whispered, while wondering to herself what it would be like if someone were spying on her. "Although the thought does turn me on," she continued. She tilted the camera down as she unzipped her jeans again. In a matter of a couple seconds, the fabric parted as Madison dipped her fingers underneath her panties and moaned softly as they continued their journey to her pussy.

"Ohhh, I've never done anything like this," she said. "I've never fingered my pussy out in the open on campus before. My friends could see, my classmates, my professors - they could all be watching and see how much of a slut I am," she whispered to the camera. As she spoke these words, she slid her hand completely into her panties and first two, then three fingers inside her waiting, eager hole.

"Fuck yes," she whispered. "I'm going to tell you a secret - when I fuck myself, I fantasize about everybody - my friends, and even my professors - finding out about me - like, finding out what a slut I am and - like - how much I want to be exposed and - and humiliated, and degraded, and ohhh, fuck, I'm imagining they are all coming out right now standing around pointing at me. Ohhh yes," she continued.

"What if I closed my eyes," she whispered, and didn't open them again until I had an audience, like - not knowing who will be watching, and like - recording and like - I'd be the school slut and it turns me on so much," she said. While she spoke these words she actually closed her eyes and opened them back up at the end, tilting the camera up to her face again to capture it on video.

Slowly, Madison took her fingers out of her pussy and raised them to her mouth. She looked across the open space in front of her, and, partially to her delight and partially to her dismay, nobody was there. Slowly she forced all three fingers into her mouth at once, all the way in.

"Mmmm, I love the taste of pussy," she said a little louder than usual as she sucked her juices off her hand. She sat down, having been standing the whole time, and plunged her fingers back into her pussy. Briefly, she closed her eyes and was transported back to a land of fantasy where she was being watched by people she knew.

"Oh my god, Madison?" One of them said. "Who knew she was such a whore?" Another chimed in. "Yeah, I heard that slut actually took a bunch of filthy videos and pictures - like, really degrading ones - and posted them on the internet. Used her real name too. What a skank."

Madison opened her eyes just to look for a quick moment, and when she did so, she noticed a campus police officer across the open grassy area she was facing.

"Oh, shit!" She said out loud, whipping her fingers out of her pussy. "There's a fucking cop over there. God, I'm about to get busted, I hope he didn't see me. She dropped the phone and pulled her bra and top back into position before zipping her jeans, again neglecting to button them, picked up her phone and her bag, and scurrying away in the opposite direction.

"Damn, that was close," she said laughing when she was a safe distance away from the cop. "God, I - thank god he didn't see me. I mean, like - it would be hot to have to blow him to get out of getting arrested or something - but that's - that's probably not how that would go down in this day and age, no pun intended."

"And guess what?" She added. "Still haven't buttoned my jeans!" She laughed again as she reached the door to the building where her class was held.

Madison stopped by the door to her classroom. She looked around, making sure she was alone in the hallway. Smiling, she stopped, set her bag down, and lifted her top and bra up with her free hand, exposing her tits.

She then unzipped her jeans. "Hope I don't get caught," she whispered to the camera, "because I'll never be able to cover everything up in time if somebody comes around the corner. Or out the door. But I want to show you everything - like, everything - before I go to class - and then I'll be horny enough to show my classmates this outfit."

Madison pulled down her jeans. She moved the camera away from her body, showing that she was standing in the hallway with her jeans to her low thigh and her panties fully exposed. Her shirt was still pulled up and her tits were out too. She lightly stroked her pussy through her panties, moaning, before pulling those down too. Her pussy, tits, and ass were now open to the air in a school hallway.

Madison stroked her bare pussy before inserting three fingers. Her cunt was wet and sloppy as she moaned before pulling them out, licking them, and turning around. She set the phone down at one side of the hallway, capturing her as she knelt low to the ground, ass toward the phone, and forced her middle finger into her asshole.

"Fuck me," she said as she forced the finger in all the way before pulling it out. She turned around, face to the phone, and slapped herself hard five times on each side of her face.

Madison stood up, pulled up her panties, pulled up her jeans, zipped them, buttoned them, and readjusted her top and bra. "Okay," she said, "It's been great showing off for you, but I really have to get to class. Just remember, I'm Madison Holt, and I really want to be reposted, spread around, and made into the biggest webslut. So please, tell your friends."

With that, she turned the camera off and went into class. She did notice some of the guys staring at her, and even one of the girls, but was turned on enough that she found it arousing and wished she could show them more. She leaned forward to maximize the exposure to her back, and as she stood up to leave class, pretended to fix her hair in a way that nearly doubled the exposure to her midriff.

Of course Madison posted the video online as soon as she returned from class. And it wasn't long - maybe a couple of weeks - before Madison was recognized - sort of. She was checking out at at a warehouse store, and the cashier, probably about 25 years old, said "Hey, don't I know you from somewhere?"

"Maybe," said Madison, blushing. "But - you aren't just trying to hit on me, are you?"

"No, seriously, I know I've seen you somewhere. I just can't remember where."

"Probably - and if it is what I think it is, you'll remember - and you'll like it," she said.

"I'll like it?"

"Mm-hmm," Madison said. "Trust me, it's a good thing."

Suddenly, the guy's face lit up and he smiled. "Oh, I know where I've seen you!"

"No way! You just made my day, I have been - like, waiting for somebody to recognize me and now I - seriously, thank you. And I want to let you know that - all the stuff I said - it's all true,"

"Can I get a selfie with you?" He asked. After she obliged, she took her things and left the store, going directly home to masturbate.

Madison actually was able to masturbate almost continuously to her own exposure as she watched herself get reposted and spread around and read the nasty comments and things people were saying about her. She did a web search for "madison holt slut" and got dozens of results of her naked, but if the word "slut" was taken out, nothing.

It still kept her going, though. Nothing yet had made her truly regret her decision to be posted. In fact, she masturbated to both the reality of being exposed and the fantasy of being ruined almost daily. Over the three weeks or so after she first sent her video off to the internet, she did seem to notice that she gradually wasn't getting the rush she wanted out of it anymore. She wondered what she could do next - how could she make her exposure even more extreme? Little did she know, her world was about to change forever.