**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

*A young girl is abused by her parents, but gets to enjoy it.*

**Part 01**

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My parents are shit! Seriously, they should never have had me. They don’t give a fuck about me and never do anything for me. Well, that’s not quite true but nearly. Maybe I should back up a bit and tell you a bit about myself.

My name is Cherry, yes, Cherry, why the fuck would someone name their baby daughter Cherry? Dad says that they did it because I was conceived in back of a Nissan Cherry, but I’m not convinced because I can never imaging him to ever have being able to afford any sort of car; Besides, who names their baby after a car’s name? Anyway, I’ve just turned 12 and my body recently started puberty. As you can imagine, at the moment I’m one hell of a mixed-up girl. I’m still skinny but I’ve started getting little tits and a few pussy hairs. My pussy slit is starting to get a bit puffier and my little clit just peeks out from between my pussy lips.

It doesn’t help that my parents are a couple of drug taking drunks who, most of the time don’t even know that I exist. When they do realise that I’m there it’s either to tell me to get them some food, or go to the shop to get them some cigarettes or booze; or to hit me. Yes, I’m an abused child. The abuse isn’t just the odd slap or thump, both my mum and dad strip me and really tan my backside; and for some weird reason they usually wait until my older brother Elvis, yes, Elvis, who is 3 years older than me, is at home and gets to watch mum or dad strip me and spank my little bare butt.

Both mum and dad usually end-up finger fucking me after they’ve spanked me, and recently they’ve started calling me a dirty little slut when they’ve held up their fucking finger and it’s been all wet. One time after dad had spanked me real hard, for no reason, he was finger fucking me and I suddenly screamed out in pain (more than usual). Dad pulled his finger out and held it up to show mum. Then he said,

“I guess that the little tramp can start taking me properly now.”

I hadn’t a clue what he was on about and it didn’t help when mum replied,

“Naw; give it another year or so then we can make some money out of her.”

As you can imagine, very little of their benefits money gets spent on clothes, especially for me, so when I’m at home I have to wear old school uniforms that should really have been thrown out years ago. I struggle to get into most of them and my dad has ripped a lot of them off me when he decides that he’s going to put me across his knee and spank me.

There’s one skirt that’s managed to survive, it’s a lycra tube skirt that mum got me from a charity shop when I was about 8. It’s only 9 inches long and only just covers my butt. Whenever mum or dad pulls it off me it manages to stay in one piece – well so far.

I used to cry for hours after I’d been spanked, but recently things have changed. I guess that it’s puberty that’s changing me. Every time that I get spanked now I’ve noticed that after the initial pain of the first few swats I start to actually enjoy getting spanked. Am I some sort of freak or what?

I’ve never really suffered from embarrassment, or humiliation. Having to wear old clothes at home that don’t fit me anymore, and don’t really cover much of me, getting stripped and spanked every few days is just part of normal life for me. I’ve never really known anything else.

Anyway, as I mentioned above, about a month or so ago, I realised that I was starting to like the spankings. They made me feel good and I started getting this tingly feeling in my pussy; and it started getting wet. At first I thought that I was peeing myself but when I went to my room and put a finger inside me, it came out all covered in a sort of clear, white creamy liquid. I put the finger in my mouth and it didn’t taste of much but it had that sort of moreish taste.

With puberty, my body has started growing in other parts as well as me getting tiny tits. In the last few months I’ve grown 6 inches and put on some weight. My butt has started to go a bit bubble shaped.

My first period was a bit of a shock. Okay, the sex education lessons had told me what to expect, but for it to actually happen caught me by surprise. I wanted to talk to someone, another girl or woman but my mum was out cold so I found my mum’s tampons and read the box. It felt weird pushing it in.

The changing shape and size of my body has caused problems in the clothes department as well. I managed to talk mum into giving me some money to buy a new blouse and skirt for school but I’ve got to the stage where the only non-school clothes that I’ve got, that dad hasn’t ripped, that I can still get into are that little lycra skirt, a couple of elastic waist skirts and 3 stretchy tops; all from a few years ago. As you can imagine, the tops stretch quite a lot and don’t reach down to my skirts; and my budding nipples bulge out all the time. I haven’t got any bras because my mum says that I don’t need any. She says that I can have one when my tits start sagging.

The skirts are no better; both of the elastic waist skirt are the same length as the lycra skirt and are pleated so they bounce about quite a bit. Especially when I go down to the kids play area and run around and play on the swings and climbing frame.

As for knickers, well, mum decided that I didn’t need to wear any of those years ago; even for school, she said that I didn’t need them. Some of the boys have started staring at me and shouting rude things to me when I fall over at playtime or when they follow me up the stairs at school. I guess that I’m showing my butt a lot more now that I’m having a bit of a growth spurt.

The weird thing is that I’m starting to like the boys seeing up my skirts and I find myself sitting with my knees apart. I’ve started hanging upside down on the climbing frame near out flat quite a lot as well. Whenever boys come and look at me hanging there I get this nice tingly feeling in my pussy and want to stay there for ever. The boys usually say all sorts of rude things and joke about my name but I don’t care; in a way it’s nice. It proves that they’re noticing me.

Because I’ve only got one decent school skirt and blouse, I’ve started changing out of them as soon as I get home. My limited wardrobe gives me little choice so I often don’t bother to put anything on. What’s the point? One of my family is more than likely going to rip all my clothes off so why bother? What little clothes that I have will probably last longer if they’re not getting ripped off me.

Most of the teachers at our school are old men in their late twenties or so. We have a few women, mostly younger than the men. Whenever I see a man teacher looking at me I’ve started flashing my pussy at him. I think that it’s funny to see their faces. A couple of them quickly look away and blush but most of them stare at my pussy. None of them have said anything. I’ve even flashed a couple of the young women teachers. One of them once said,

“Cherry, I think that it’s time that you started wearing knickers.”

I just replied,

“Yes Miss.”

But I can’t wear something that I don’t have; not that I wanted to, I couldn’t see the point.

As for the jokes that the boys, and some of the girls, make about my name, at first I didn’t realise what they were on about, but during a sex education lesson the teacher started going on about girl’s virginity. The teacher was good in one way because she got everyone to shout out all the slang names for girl’s and the boy’s reproductive parts. One girl, who I don’t like, had to go and shout out the name Cherry when the teacher got round to Hymens. There was a lot of giggling and everyone was looking at me. I think that was the only time that I felt a bit of embarrassment.

I had my first orgasm about a month ago. My dad decided that I needed spanking again and he pulled my clothes off and put me over his knee. As soon as I was in position I started to feel all tingly around my pussy and wondered if I was going to get all wet again. I spread my legs to see if that would make any difference. Being spread like that didn’t worry me because both my mum and dad spread them before they started fingering me.

Anyway, when my dad started spanking me my mum came and sat at my feet and started playing with my pussy. She was giggling as my dad spanked me.

It wasn’t long before it stopped hurting and I started feeling good; really good.

My dad stopped spanking me and started fingering me.

“I wonder if she’s too young to cum?” I heard my dad say.

“She’ll cum.” Mum relied.

And cum I did. I had my first orgasm as my mother and father worked on my pussy. It was weird, but nice. When it first started I thought that I was dying but that thought soon passed as my body started jerking about and I started shouting,

“Fuck, fuck, fuck.”

Mum and dad stopped playing with me and just watched my little body perform for them.

As I started to get my senses back I heard mum say,

“Told you.”

And then,

“I’d better get her on the pill. I’m sure that you and that no good son of yours will be fucking her soon.”

Dad touched my clit causing me to jerk again, and gasp.

Mum got up and went somewhere but dad said,

“Hey Elvis, come here and I’ll show you how to make a girl cum.”

As Elvis, who had watched every second of my ordeal, got up and came over. My dad lifted me up and plonked me down on the floor on my back. Then he spread my legs wide.

“Get down on your knees son.”

I looked up and saw the 2 of them, on their knees either side of my hips. Then I saw dad’s hand go to my pussy.

“You see that little knob of skin son, that’s her clitoris. Girls love it when you play with their clits. Here, I’ll show you.”

And show my brother, my father did. He was relatively sober and he was quite good at it because he made me cum again.

They both looked down on me as my little body spasmed a few times again.

“Now you try it Elvis.”

Elvis was a bit slow and a bit nervous; I guess that he hadn’t had a fix of something or other yet that day. Anyway he fumbled around and pressed so hard that I screamed. I screamed again when he managed to hold my little clit between his finger and thumb and he pulled – hard.

“Not so rough son;” dad said, “you’ve got to be gentle if you want her to cum. It’s the same with her tits; not that she’s got much there yet, but girls usually like it if you massage them and play around with their nipples.”

With that, I felt dad’s hand on my right tit. I’d never thought of playing with my tits before but when dad did it I felt good. When he pulled on my nipple I felt something go from my nipple to my pussy.

My brother and father continued playing with my tiny excuse for tits, and pussy until I had another orgasm.

“Another thing that girls like” dad said, “is for them to suck your cock. There’s a bit of a knack to it, we’ll have to teach her until she gets it right. Get on your knees and open your mouth slut.”

I was a bit scared and a bit nervous, but I did as I was told. Then dad unzipped his trousers and pulled out his cock. Now that was the first real live cock that I’d ever seen and my first thought was,

“How the hell do men get those things in a girl’s hole?”

I’d had trouble getting a tampon in the first time. Then I remembered the teacher say something about vaginas stretching. Anyway, I didn’t get the chance to think any more because dad pushed his cock into my mouth.

“Suck it girl.” Dad said, “and be careful with those teeth. If you hurt me your backside will crimson red for a month.”

So I sucked. Instinct must have told me to go up and down on it, and before long I felt it get hard; and bigger. Dad grabbed the hair on the back of my head to keep it still and he started fucking my mouth.

At one point I thought that I was going to suffocate but dad pulled out and I gasped for air.

Dad pushed back in and his cock went further in to me and started going into my throat. I gagged for air and started coughing and spluttering. Dad pulled out, I gasped for air and he thrust back in, even deeper.

This went on and on for ages until I felt his balls bounce against my chin and my tears and drool ran down my face. There was even snot coming out of my nose. By that time I was starting to panic a bit as dad seemed to keep his cock in my throat for longer and longer.

Then dad groaned and really pushed into me. I started to feel something coming out of the end of his cock. He pulled out and squirted his white, creamy jism all over my face.

“Taste it slut.” My dad commanded.

I put my tongue out and reached for some of the liquid. In a way it tasted a bit like what I got out of my pussy, but different; a bit more salty. Instinct again must have told me to bring a finger to my face and scoop the jism into my mouth.

“Suck it clean.” Dad again commanded and pushed his cock back into my mouth.

I sucked and felt a bit more come out of the end. Dad pulled out and said,

“Not bad for a first attempt slut, but you need a lot of practice. Elvis, you have a go; I’m off to the pub.”

With that he zipped up and disappeared, but not before saying,

“Don’t fuck her Elvis; I don’t want another brat to have to look after.”

Elvis looked down at me, my eyes still full of tears and a bit of drool was still on my chin. I looked up at him and saw the lust in his eyes, and a bulge in his trousers. He moved in front of me and said,

“You know what to do.”

So I did. Elvis’ cock wasn’t as big as my dad’s but it still managed to fill my throat. I had to push Elvis away a couple of times because I needed some air. Then he held my head right against him and he squirted his jism right down my throat and I thought that I was going to die.

Then he let me go.

He looked down at me and said,

“I guess that I’m going to have some fun with you from now on Cherry. Maybe I should fuck your ass right now.”

I’d never even considered having a cock up my ass and the thought horrified me. I quickly got to my feet and ran to the bathroom where I sat on the toilet and thought about what had just happened.

My thoughts went from feeling numb, then horrified, then maybe that wasn’t too bad, then maybe that it would be nice to do it again. It was at that point that I realised that my pussy was very wet. I put my finger in my hole then licked it and finally thought,

“I hope that it happens again soon.”

That night I discovered masturbation as I rubbed my whole pussy and diddled my clit. When I calmed down I pressed my second finger on my butt hole. It hurt a bit so I got my finger wet by pushing it in my pussy then tried it again. That helped and before long I was finger fucking my butt hole. It was nice, but not as nice as when I did it to my pussy.

The next day after school, my mum took me to the doctors and told him that I was sleeping with boys and that she didn’t want me to get pregnant. The doctor wrote a prescription for birth control pills and told my mother to explain when I should take them. He then told my mother to book me in for a full gynaecological examination. She never got round to that last bit.

Mother explained when I had to take the pills to me on the bus on the way home with a couple of boys in the seat in front listening to every word.

That night my dad came into my room and dropped his boxers. His cock was rock hard and I feared him forcing it into my hole but he just told me to get on my knees and give him a blowjob. “Silly name’” I thought.

It soon became a regular thing for me to have to give either my dad or Elvis; or both, a blowjob on an evening after they’d spanked me. Yes, Elvis has started spanking me as well. Sometimes one of them would go down on my pussy and make me cum after they’d pushed me off their knee onto the floor. Those were the best times and whenever they just push me off their knee I’ve started rolling onto my back and spreading my legs wide hoping that they’d go down on my pussy.

Without realising it I had started looking forward to those sessions and got disappointed if neither of them came to me. I also started masturbating before I get up on a morning and before I go to sleep at night. I also do it sometimes in the toilets at school if I can’t wait to get home.

About a week after I started taking the pills, when my dad came into my room, instead of getting me to give him a blowjob, he told me to get off my knees, get onto the bed and to get on my hands and knees. At first I didn’t know what was going on, but when he pulled me round so that my knees were on the edge of the bed and he stood behind me I just knew that he was going to fuck me.

I felt his cock move around my hole then it slid to my ass hole.

“Oh fuck!” I thought as I felt it start to go in my ass hole.

“Relax slut.” I heard dad say as he pushed a bit harder. It hurt like hell but slowly his cock went deeper and deeper into my ass. I knew when he was fully inside me because I could feel his pubic hairs tickle me.

Dad relaxed for a few seconds then slowly pulled out. Then thrust hard into me.

I screamed then decided that it wasn’t that bad. Then dad fucked my ass until he came deep inside my ass.

He slapped my butt real hard as he pulled out. I really had mixed feelings after he left and I lay on my back slowly rubbing my pussy. On the one hand I was happy that I’d just been fucked for the first time, but I was unhappy that it was my ass hole and not my pussy hole. I made myself cum again before I went to sleep.

I didn’t have to wait long before I had my first pussy hole fuck. Elvis came home one evening and both mum and dad were out. When he realised that we were alone he shouted at me for not getting him any tea ready for him. Then he sat on the sofa and told me to get over his lap. It was one of those days when I hadn’t bothered to put any clothes on when I took my school uniform off so I was naked as I lay across him.

Twenty slaps, one warm butt, one warm and wet and tingly pussy later; Elvis told me to get up then kneel either side of his legs. As I was doing that he unzipped and got his cock out. It was sticking up in the air as I shuffled in so that my bare chest was right in front of his face; I could feel the end of his cock touching the tops of my legs and my pussy.

“Hold it,” Elvis said, “and lower yourself on to it.”

Elvis had his hands on my hips and just as I felt the tip of his cock go inside me he pressed down on my hips forcing me to go all the down on his cock in one fast move.

I screamed at the sudden pain but was soon bouncing up and down on his cock and loving every second of it. My brother had taken my cock virginity.

Elvis must have told my dad what he’d done because the next evening after my mother had spanked me and I’d gone to bed, my dad visited me and he got me to ride him cowboy style – as he called it. He told me that my mother loves it that way.

The more that dad and Elvis use my body, the more I want to flash my pussy and tits to anyone and everyone. I started to look for, and dream about ways that I could flash my pussy to strangers. At that stage I wasn’t very brave and sort of restricted myself to flashing my teachers and the boys at school, and hanging upside down on the climbing frame. I thought that I was getting really brave when I started spreading my knees when I was upside down.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02 – A year later**

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I started my story about a year ago when I had just turned 12. Things have changed quite a bit since then.

For starters, I’ve had another growth spurt and I’m nearly 4 feet 10 inches tall now. My tits have grown very pointy and are almost an AA cup and my butt has got a bit rounder. My pussy is still just a slit with my tiny clit poking out. My weight has increased just a little bit and I now weigh about 90 pounds.

My dad told me to start getting rid of the few pubic hairs that I had, saying that he didn’t like getting them stuck in his teeth. The next morning I borrowed his razor but he found out and before he spanked me he told me to stop using the razor and to pluck them out. So that’s what I now do; usually when I’m getting ready for school, but sometimes when we are watching the TV on an evening. I’ve discovered that I can distract Elvis if I sit opposite him, spread my legs wide and start plucking the hairs. After I’ve done that for an hour or so Elvis always visits me after I’ve gone to bed.

One advantage of growing a bit taller is that my school skirt is shorter. No that’s silly, but you know what I mean. There seems to be more boys following me up the stairs and I’ve discovered that they get a better view if I stop and bend over pretending that my stupid shoe lace has come undone.

Some of the male teachers seem to enjoy staring at my pussy a lot more since my skirt doesn’t cover as much. I think that they appreciate my pubic hair plucking as well.

When the weather got warm the male English teacher decided that it would be a good idea to take our poetry classes outside in the nice warm, fresh air. For 3 weeks of poetry lessons he had us all sitting in a circle, crossed legs Indian style, reading and discussing poetry. I liked that because it meant that my pussy was spread open and I could feel the fresh, warm breeze tickling me. I found it hard to concentrate and had to visit the toilet straight after each of those lessons.

Some of the boys opposite me couldn’t stop staring at me. The teacher walked around the inside of the circle all of the lesson and he always seemed to stop in front of me and look down. I held my book on my feet with my hands on the edges so that he could look down between my arms and legs.

I wondered if any of the other girls were knickerless. I guessed not because the teacher always came back to me.

Early on in that year I discovered the fun of going upstairs on the school bus. The boys behind me often seemed to be fighting to see who could follow me up the stairs.

Going to the shops got to be fun that year as well. Of course I’d been shopping on my own before; hell, I did most of the family’s grocery shopping each week.

One Saturday I decided to go for a wander round the local shopping centre. Wow, all those people. I’d never really thought about it on the odd occasion when mum took me shopping.

Talking about my school skirt, my one and only school skirt got ripped one evening when dad pulled it off me to spank me as soon as I got home from school. Fortunately, it wasn’t too bad and I managed to pin the tear together. I showed it to my mother who swore, slapped my father, told him that he wasn’t going to fuck her for a week; then told me that we’d go and get another one at the weekend.

We did, my mum took me to this school outfitters and selected a skirt for me. She wanted me to try it on but when we got to the changing rooms they were all busy with 4 or 5 parents stood outside waiting. My mum had a little moan about too many damn people then told me to take my skirt off right there where I was. My jaw dropped for a second then I looked round. Two men and one boy about my age had heard my mum and were looking at me.

Then I realised that it would be fun so I unfastened my skirt and let it drop to the floor. Then I turned away from the men and boy and bent at the waist to pick-up my skirt. When I was back up straight I turned and looked at the men and boy. Both men had smiles on their faces and the boy was just stood staring at me with his mouth wide open.

My mum passed me the new skirt and I stepped into it. Good old mother had picked a skirt for a fat girl and when I fastened it and let go it slid down onto my hips. When I shook my ass it slid over my hips and hit the floor.

I looked at the men and saw bigger grins. The boy was still gobstruck.

“Hmm,” my mum said, “I guess that you need size smaller. Come on, let’s go and find one.”

I picked-up my skirt, left the too big one on the floor and followed my mother. There I was, bottomless, following my mother across the shop floor. I felt weird, but nice; my pussy started to tingle.

My mother stopped at the rack that she’d got the too big skirt from and started going through them looking for a smaller one. Meanwhile I was stood there looking round.

A woman with 2 kids, one boy, one girl, was close by. The woman hadn’t seen me but the kids had, they just stared. A young woman sales assistant had also seen me and came marching over.

“Madam,” the young woman said, “you shouldn’t get your children to try on the clothes out here; we have changing rooms for that.”

“They’re all full.” Mum said without even looking round.

“You should join the queue and wait.”

“Haven’t got all day.” Mum replied.

This time mum turned round, gave the young woman a look that could kill, and passed me another skirt. I unfastened it and stepped into it only to find that I couldn’t fasten it, it was too small.

I slid it down and stepped out of it.

“Madam, I must insist. If you can’t join the queue then I must ask you to leave.”

“Fuck you.” My mother said and reached down for my hand. I just managed to pick-up my own skirt as my mother pulled me out of the shop.

“Muuum; stop; I need to put my skirt on.”

“What? Oh yeah,” my mother said and stopped walking.

As I quickly put my skirt on I heard my mother say,

“I don’t know why you bother; you never seem to have the damn thing on at home.”

“Mum,” I replied, “that’s different, we’re out in public and people are watching.”

As I fastened the skirt I looked around, and yes, people were watching; and I liked it. Well my pussy did, it got wet.

My mum then took me to a big supermarket.

“They’re bound to have some in here;” she said, “and they’ll be cheaper. We should have come here first.”

They did sell dark blue skirts, well stretch tube ones, a bit like my oldest surviving non-school skirt. Mum selected one for me, looked round and couldn’t see the changing rooms so she told me to get my skirt off.

“What, out here? There are hundreds of people all around. We’ll get thrown out again.” I said.

“Not if you get a move on girl.”

I repeated the same exercise and yes, the skirt did fit me. With it pulled up to my hips it came to about half way down my thighs.

“Is that okay for you mother?” I asked.

“That’ll do;” my mother said, “dirt cheap as well. Come on, get it off, we need to get home.”

My mother was looking at other clothes as I started to get changed. Before I took the skirt off, I pulled it up to my waist then slid my hand around the hem.

“Nice, yes, that will do.” I thought as I slid it down.

I folded it and then picked up my old school skirt and started to put it on. As I did so I looked around and could only see one man watching me. I was a bit disappointed and as I pulled my old skirt up I pulled a bit too hard and felt 2 of the pins that were holing it together pop open and fall off.

“What the hell, this isn’t school.” I thought and didn’t look for the 2 pins.

The skirt was ripped nearly up to the waist on my right hip. Feeling a bit naughty, I slid the skirt round so that the rip was over my pussy then went over to mum.

“Okay, I’m ready.” I cheerfully said and followed my mother to the checkout.

The poor old man on the till wasn’t sure what he could see, but he sure as hell kept staring at my partially covered pussy.

My mother didn’t notice my wardrobe malfunction until we were sat on the bus.

“Cover your pussy you little slut,” she said.

“I can’t, the pins have gone. It’s dad’s fault for ripping it.” I replied.

“That bastard of a husband of mine has a lot to answer for, but you should have said something sooner. I guess that you’ll get a sore backside when we get home.”

No sooner that we’d walked through the door than my mother said,

“Go and get those clothes off then get back here girl.”

I ran to my room and was back, naked, in seconds.

It was only when I looked around the lounge that I realised that Elvis was there, and one of his mates. Both were silently staring at me.

My mother sat down, pulled me over her knee and gave me 20 of her best swats. I was just starting to enjoy them when she stopped.

Mother stood up, letting me slide off and onto the floor. I landed on my back.

“Open your legs and put your hands above you head girl; and stay there for an hour. I’m going to find your father.”

As she opened the door she shouted,

“She’s all yours boys.”

And then the door slammed shut.

There was a full minute of silence as I thought,

“I’m going to have my first gang-bang.”

Elvis probably thought,

“I’m gonna fuck my little sister again.”

The other guy probably thought,

“What the fuck! Is this for real?”

Elvis was the first to say something,

“Hey Zac, have you got your phone with you?”

I was thinking,

“Does he just want some pictures of me or does he want to send a photo of me as an invite for more of his friends to come round and fuck me?”

Actually, I wanted both, but I had to settle for some photographs.

As Zac took some photos of me from all angles, and some close-ups of my tits (he need full zoom for those) and pussy (I kept my legs wide open all the time); I was thinking,

“Please fuck me.

My pussy was leaking like a river and throbbing in anticipation. Then they got up and looked down at me.

“I usually tan her ass before I fuck her, do you want that pleasure? Tell you what; you tan her ass while she sucks my cock.”

Neither boy said anything as Elvis turned me over and lifted me onto all fours. Within seconds I was being fucked at both ends; another first for me, with Zac spanking my butt as he fucked me.

Elvis orgasmed first, then me, then Zac. Then they swapped ends and I started sucking Zac’s soft cock. It didn’t stay soft for long and my head was soon bobbing up and down. I tried to time it with Elvis’ thrusts but I wasn’t too successful. I guess that I need more practice.

Zac needs more practice at mouth fucking as well because he seemed to be backing away each time that my head went down on him.

When we were all spent the 2 boys sat on the sofa and I lay on my back on the floor with my legs open. I wanted them to see their cum seep out of me.

After a few minutes they both got up and left. I guessed that they’d had their way with me and were no longer interested in me. I wasn’t upset by that because Elvis always comes back for more.

After a while my right hand found its way to my pussy and started rubbing. I was just about to cum when dad walked in; or should I say staggered in. He stopped, looked down at me then staggered over to me and collapsed down, half on top of me.

My moment was gone but I was feeling mischievous; I rolled dad off me and onto his back then I knelt on his shoulders. My pussy was hovering over his face and I stayed there rubbing my pussy and a couple of drops of either Elvis’s or Zac’s jism dripped down onto his face.

Then I finished myself off rubbing my pussy on his nose.

When I went to bed that night I masturbated again, and as I was doing so I thought about my shopping trip with mum. I liked the idea of being naked in a shop and decided to go shopping again, on my own. I didn’t have any money so I couldn’t buy anything but that wouldn’t stop me for having some fun trying things on.

I orgasmed to the vision of me walking naked through a shop full of people, all looking at me.

The new school skirt that mum bought me was great. I can wear it as long, or as short as I want. I adjust it dependant on which teacher is running the class that I’m going to.

I’ve started sitting on the front row in the classes that have a nice male teacher and letting my knees drift apart as the lesson goes on. I think that it’s helped me get better marks but I’m not sure.

I’d forgotten how easily stretch skirts ride up and when I get on the school bus; the first time that I wore that new skirt I gave a few kids an eyeful. I’d already pulled it up after leaving home but when I climbed up the steep steps to the top floor of the bus the skirt rode up so high that the whole of my butt was on display to the boy climbing up behind me. I also gave an eyeful to the boy sat on the seat opposite the top of the stairs. By that time I just thought,

“Fuck it,” and walked back to a free seat before pulling it back down to sit down.

A couple of boys sat further back had watched it all and said a few rude things before I sat down.

Since that day I’ve put on a little show for the boys every day, twice actually. Some of the girls don’t like me doing it and call me a slut, but I don’t care.

Elvis did bring his mates round to see me; not that time, but at least once a week since. The little brat has started charging them, £5 to look at my pussy, £10 for a blowjob, £20 to fuck my ass and £25 to fuck my pussy. Needless to say I never get any of the money.

It was one of his mates that introduced me to pushing all sorts of things up my pussy. One time after I’d been fucked by one of his mates, another one appeared from the kitchen with a cucumber in his hand. I was still on my back on the sofa with my legs wide open, and this twat walked straight up to me and pushed that cucumber right into me. The cucumber was bigger than any cock that I’ve had inside me and I screamed at the pain of being stretched so much and so quickly.

“How much for doing that?” the youth asked.

After a moments of thought Elvis said,

“A tenner.”

The youth left £10 pound lighter and I was left with the cucumber sticking out of me.

Another thing that’s changed in the last year is the spanking. I started getting them every day and they weren’t just on my butt Elvis gets me to lie on my back and hold my legs up and spread as wide as I can. Then he spanks my pussy and tits. I think that I cum faster when he does that. He’s started charging his mates £15 to let them do that to me.

Because I cum when they do it I don’t mind.

As I said, being naked in the clothes shop and the supermarket gave me an idea, and I started going to clothes shops on a weekend just to try them on. I have great fun getting changed and leaving the curtains open. One of the clothes shops near where I live has the cubicles in the main shop, they’re the best as I can get naked and let men look at me.

In one shop I was feeling really brave and after I’d got naked I walked out into the main shop carrying the dress that I’d got to try on. I went to the rack where I’d got it and changed it for a different one. Then I walked back, right passed a young couple. The girl stared at me with an open mouth and the boy stared at me with a big grin on his face. As I passed him I saw his head turning so that he could have a look at my butt.

In another shop where the cubicles are in a separate room I was naked when 2 girls slightly older than me walked in. They stared at me then went into the cubicle opposite me and they too didn’t close their curtain.

I watched them and they watched me as they both stripped naked. My jaw dropped as they turned to face each other and started kissing. Their hands started wandering over the others body but I didn’t see anything else because a woman came in and told us to close the curtains.

I’ve been back to those shops a few times since, and walked out into the main shop naked to swap something a couple of times; but I haven’t seen any other girls naked in the main stores.

Oh, just remembered, I never told you about PE lessons at school. I stopped going to them about a year ago when my shorts ripped. I’d had them for about 5 years and they’d been washed about a million times. They were so thin and so tight (they gave me a camel toe that hurt a bit) that one day when I was in the gym they just split right up the back. I screamed and ran out, and never went back to PE lessons.

Another thing that I’m still doing on the way home from school when it’s not raining is going to the kids play area. I still like going on the swings, but the climbing frame is the best, I hang upside down there for ages letting the boys ‘inspect’ my pussy. A couple of them have started getting their phones out and taking pictures of my pussy. I like that because they’ll be looking at those pictures when they’re in bed having a wank.

Mum hasn’t spanked me much lately, but she has played with my pussy when dad has been spanking me. She makes me cum then dad makes me cum again, that’s nice.

Since the cucumber incident I’ve been experimenting with other household items. The best thing that I’ve used on myself so far is the vacuum cleaner. I’m hoping that my clit will get bigger if I keep putting the vacuum nozzle on it. Boy does my little clit vibrate when it’s inside that nozzle. It makes me cum in seconds and if I leave it on I can cum over and over again. So far I’ve made it up to 9 orgasms before I can’t take any more and I’ve pulled the nozzle away. I’m hoping that if I keep practising I will be able to keep the nozzle on for 100 orgasms. Now that would be cool.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03 – I meet my Uncle Ben**

**------------------------------------**

This last summer, my dad thought that it would be a good idea for me to go and spend the summer with his brother. Now I hadn’t seen the guy or his family since I was about 4 years old and couldn’t even remember what he looked like. Mum said that he was married and had a daughter just a little bit older than me and that it would be good for me to make friends with someone my age.

So, very early one Saturday morning my dad took me to the bus station with me wearing only my school uniform and carrying a little bag that only contained my toothbrush, my tweezers and my pills. He put me on a bus and told me that my Uncle would meet me at the other end.

The bus journey was in 3 legs and quite tiring. On the third leg I got on and sat in a window seat. Just before the bus set off a man came and sat beside me. After a while I decided that I’d try and get some sleep. I tried leaning against the window but was no good so I moved down in the seat and lifted my knees up against the seat in front. There were the remains of an old ashtray and a fold-down table in the way so I had to part my knees. I pulled on the hem of the skirt as much as I could then put my arms down between my legs.

That was much better and I managed to doze off.

Sometime later I half woke-up and realised that the man had put his hand on my bare leg. He wasn’t hurting me and was gently rubbing my leg. I relaxed and tried to ignore it.

The hand continued gently rubbing my leg and slowly moved down (up) towards my pussy. I decided to see how far the man would go so I pretended to be a bit restless and adjusted my butt a bit and moved my arms away from my pussy. If he’d looked at the right angle he would be able to see everything.

The hand had gone still when I moved but a few seconds after I settled again it started gently rubbing my leg again. It didn’t take long for the hand to move down to my pussy, which by that time had got wet.

I felt a finger slide up and down my slit a couple of times the gently open my wet lips. It really felt good. Then the finger found my hole and went in.

I wanted to shout out,

“Fuck Me.”

But I didn’t; I just relaxed and enjoyed it as the finger went in and out of me. After a while the finger fucking stopped and it found my little clit.

It didn’t take long for me to start cumming; all whilst I was still pretending to be asleep. I wondered if it was possible for a woman to cum while she is asleep and hoped that it was because that was what I was pretending to do.

I moaned and started jerking about, then settled down and eventually dozed off again; and dreamt about being fucked on a desert island.

When I woke up the hand had gone but the man was still there. He was now pretending to be asleep (maybe he was).

I looked down and realised just how much of me was exposed. I sat up straight and pulled my skirt down as much as I could. Ten minutes later we arrived at my final destination.

When I looked around I could not see anyone who looked vaguely like my dad. I stood there for ages as the building cleared and all the long distant buses left. Eventually, a man came running in.

“Cherry, Cherry.” He shouted as he got close to me. I suppose he looked vaguely like my dad.

“Where’s your luggage?” Uncle Ben asked.

“I haven’t got any. I’m wearing just about everything that I own.” I replied.

“Right, okay, let’s go. I’m parked round the corner.”

Uncle Ben grabbed my hand and pulled me along. We stopped at a land rover and he got it in. I went round the other side and climbed up. My skirt rode up above my pussy and I sat down exposed right up to my hips.

“Seat belt on Cherry; nice legs by the way.”

“Thanks.” I said as I fastened the belt.

As we drove off, Uncle Ben did all the talking. Apparently he had split up with his wife and now lives alone in a little cottage on the land owned by the person he works for. About a week later I found out that his wife had thrown him out. It was either that or be arrested for the rape of his daughter.

Anyway, he told me that the cottage was out in the country, over a mile from his nearest neighbour.

“Great,” I sarcastically thought; “no one to flash.”

Uncle Ben told me that he was off work for a couple of weeks then I’d be on my own during the week days.

“I’m going to die of boredom.” I thought.

“So, you haven’t you got any other clothes?” Uncle Ben asked.

“No, we can’t afford any.”

“Okay, tomorrow we’ll go and get some for you.”

Things were looking up.

“Do you want to stop at a McDonalds on the way there?”

“How far is it to your cottage?”

“About another hour”.

“Can we stop please, I’m starving; I haven’t eaten since breakfast.”

About 10 minutes later we pulled into a McDonalds and I climbed out of the car. My skirt rose a little higher as I slid out and as I turned towards the McDonalds there was Uncle Ben looking at my exposed pussy.

“Not got any knickers either I see.” Uncle Ben said.

“Nope, no bra either.” I replied, pulling my skirt back down.

“Come on Cherry, let’s eat.”

Uncle Ben grabbed my hand again and pulled me along.

Inside, I had my first ever McDonalds meal. It was nice and I asked for a Strawberry Sundae after I’d finished the burger and fries.

Uncle Ben gave me the money and told me to go and get it. I did, and as I walked back to him I took long steps and wiggled my butt so that my skirt would ride up.

Uncle Ben was watching me and as I got close he stood up and told me to bring the sundae with me. We had to get moving. I may have been taking long steps but Uncle Ben was faster and he was stood at the land rover watching me take the last few steps. By that time I could feel that the skirt was above my pussy. I could see his eyes looking at it and he had a grin on his face.

I didn’t pull my skirt down when I got in the car and Uncle Ben leaned over me to fasten the seat belt; getting a good look at the front of my slit as he did so.

It did take about an hour to get there and by that time I was dozing off again, having shuffled down on the seat a bit and turned facing Uncle Ben so that I could put the side of my head against the seat. I didn’t think about it at the time but my pussy would have clearly been visible to Uncle Ben.

“Cherry, Cherry honey, we’re here.” Uncle Ben said and I opened my eyes.

“Where are we?” I asked.

“This is my home, where you’ll be living for the next 6 weeks.”

I looked all around then said,

“It’s the middle of nowhere.”

“Yes it is; the next living person is about a mile that way.” Uncle Ben said pointing back up the narrow road.

“Fucking hell!” I replied.

“I’ve never been this far from other people before. It’s, it’s …..”

“So peaceful.” Uncle Ben replied. “Come on in, I’ll show you around.”

“What’s that?” I asked pointing to a big metal frame in the front garden.

“I think that it was a double swing at one time, the last tenant had some kids.”

I followed Uncle Ben inside. For some reason I’d expected Uncle Ben to live in a big house but this was a small cottage, about the size of our flat with 2 bedrooms.

“Which one do I sleep Uncle Ben?” Wondering how the last tenant managed with at least 2 kids.

“That one’s mine,” Uncle Ben said pointing to the big bedroom. “You can have the other one; and can you drop the Uncle bit please, it makes me sound old.”

“You are old BEN.”

“Thanks, I see that we’re going to get on just fine. You’ve seen the bathroom, do you want to go and get cleaned-up then we’ll talk.”

“Okay.”

By the time I got to the bathroom my skirt, blouse and shoes were spread out on the floor. As I walked through the door I looked back and saw Ben watching me.

“Maybe this isn’t going to be that bad.” I thought.

First, I lifted the seat cover on the toilet, sat down and started to piss. Ben was still watching me so I smiled at him. Then I climbed into the shower and turned it on. As I was soaping myself I looked over to the door. It was still wide open and Ben was stood there watching me.

I made a good job of washing my pussy and even finger fucked myself a few times whilst Ben watched me.

“Can you pass me a towel please Ben?” I said, letting him know that I knew that he was there.

I stood there, water dripping off me, facing Ben as he slowly picked up a towel and held it open for me. Drying myself with Ben watching, he suddenly said,

“Cherry, what are those red marks on your backside?”

“Oh those, dad spanked me real good last night. The marks have usually gone by now.”

“Does your father often spank you?”

“Yes, so does mum and Elvis; usually about once a day.”

“Do they do anything else to you?”

“Dad and Elvis fuck me a lot and they get me to give them blowjobs. I’ve even eaten mummy’s pussy a few times.”

“Wow!” Ben said.

I was looking at his face as we talked. I’d finished drying myself and let the towel drop to the floor. Ben’s face had a big smile on it.

“Will you be spanking and fucking me? Elvis says that I’m good at giving blowjobs.”

“Maybe; it depends.”

“Depends on what?”

“Do you like getting spanked and fucked?”

“Oh yes, it makes me feel good.”

As I said that I was still looking at Ben’s face and he got another big smile.

“Are you going to spank me now?”

“Why, have you been naughty?”

“Well, I did drop my clothes on the floor.”

“Ha, I do that all the time so that’s not a crime; but maybe it is for a guest.”

“You’d better spank me then. Where do you want to do it?”

Ben was silent for a while then he said,

“I know just the place young Cherry, follow me.”

Ben led me out the back into the back garden.

“There, that looks like a good place; hang on, I’ll get a blanket to put over it; I don’t want you to get your front all scratched.”

In front of me was a big, sort of home-made saw horse. It was 2 big log crosses with an even bigger log resting on them.

“What is this?” I asked when Ben returned. “This thing looks a bit like one of the pummel horses that we have in the gym at school.”

“No, I use this thing to saw logs; it’s easier if they’re up off the ground.

“Do you want me over the middle or the end?”

“I think that the middle will do this time Cherry.”

I had to put a chunk of log on the ground near the saw horse so that I could get high enough. When my stomach was resting on the blanket covered big log. I spread my feet leaving my legs just hanging there.

“I’m ready. I don’t normally have to say that Ben because dad and Elvis just do it as soon as my backside is in the air.”

I heard a whoosh noise then my butt hurt.

“Ooow; that hurt.”

“Isn’t it supposed to hurt Cherry, did I do it too hard for you?”

“No, no, it was just harder than my dad’s hand. What did you use?”

“My belt.”

“Oh, do it again please Ben.”

Ben did, 4 more times. I was just starting to enjoy it when Ben stopped and said,

“That will do Cherry. It was only clothes on the floor.”

I just lay there waiting. When nothing had happened after a minute or so I said,

“You can fuck me if you like Ben.” I said, hoping that he would.

“I think that we’ll leave that for another time Cherry.

“What was wrong with this man?” I thought. “Here’s my spread pussy waiting for him to fuck and he doesn’t want to.”

“Don’t you want to fuck me Ben?” I said.

“Cherry, you’re my niece; it’s not right.”

“That doesn’t stop my dad and brother fucking me.”

“I don’t want to get into any trouble Cherry.”

“I’m not going to tell anyone, and who’s going to see us out here? You know, this is the first time that I’ve been spanked outside and if you fuck me it’ll be the first that I’ve been fucked outside.”

Ben got the message and I felt his cock touch my pussy. It was very wet and ready for him which was a good job because he thrust in to me in one quick move.

“Ooomph; that’s nice.” I said.

Ben rammed in and out of me until he suddenly pulled out and I felt blobs of his jism landing on my back.

“I want to cum Uncle Ben, can you help me or do you want me to do it?”

“What way do you like most Cherry?”

“Well, I like it the most if someone else makes me cum. Mum’s good with her fingers and her mouth, dad’s good with his mouth as well, and both dad and Elvis can make me cum when they fuck me after spanking me.”

“Wow, I didn’t know my brother has such an incestuous family. Does Elvis fuck your mother?”

“I don’t know; I’ve never seen them do it.”

“Which way do you want me to make you cum Cherry?”

“Well, if I don’t cum while dad or Elvis are spanking me, I usually cum when they fuck me afterwards. You didn’t spank me enough to make me cum and you didn’t fuck me for long enough either. Can you eat my pussy please? I’ll give you a blowjob afterwards.”

“Well Cherry, I’m sorry that I didn’t spank you long enough or fuck you for long enough; it’s been a long time since I had such beauty in front of me. I’ll do better next time, I promise. Can you lie along that log and I’ll make you cum with both my fingers and my mouth, how’s that?”

I didn’t wait to be asked twice and within seconds I’d got up on the log (I was glad that it was a big one) and with my arms and legs hanging on either side Ben moved in and made me cum. As my body jerked about and I screamed for more, Ben kept going and I came again; and again.

When Ben finally stopped and I regained my senses, I said,

“Wow Ben, you really know how to please a girl. My dad and Elvis stop after I’ve cum just once. That’s the first time that I’ve cum more than once straight after the first one.”

Ben was smiling and after a slight pause he said,

“You please me Cherry; and I’ll please you; is that a deal?”

I lifted my hand into the air and we high-fived.

“It’s a deal Ben. Now what do you want me to do.”

“Well. I think that you need another shower girl then we’ll look for something for you to wear.”

“I don’t want anything to wear; I’m happy as I am until it gets cold.”

“Well young lady, I’m happy for you to stay like that for as long as you want. I like looking at beautiful things.”

That made me feel good and I promised myself that I’ll do absolutely anything that Ben tells me.

We talked a lot more and I told Ben all about what my family does to me. He told me that he was really happy to have me stay with him, even if it was just for the summer and he promised to treat me like a princess.

“But you will spank me and fuck me won’t you Ben? I can’t go for all that time without that.”

“Yes, of course I will, you just tell me when you’ve been a bad little girl and I’ll spank you.”

“Will you use your belt? It will make me cum faster.”

“If that’s what you want.”

“It is; thank you Ben.”

When Ben asked me what vibrators and other toys I had I had to tell him that I didn’t have any. He told me that he’d soon put that right.

Next Ben asked me what the kinkiest thing was that I’d ever done. The best thing that I could think of was the vacuum cleaner nozzle. He sounded quite impressed and laughed when I told him that I was trying to get it to make me cum 100 times.

Ben then asked me if I fancied trying a few new things. When I asked what sort of things he told me that he quite liked bondage and that he’d like to tie me up and use toys to make me cum loads of times.

That sounded great to me and I asked him when we could start. He told me to slow down and that there was plenty of time to have some fun.

“Would you tie me to that saw horse thing out the back and fuck me silly?”

“Sure; and maybe upside down on that big frame at the front of the house if you fancy it?”

“Hmm, that sounds nice. I’ve made myself cum a few times when I’ve been hanging upside down on the climbing frame near our flat; that was fun, but wouldn’t someone see me? How often does anyone else come passed here?”

“You’ve got nothing to worry about there Cherry; this little road is a dead end and this is the last house on it. Okay, the postman comes here occasionally but he’s a nice guy, he’d probably hang around and make you cum a few more times before moving on. Apart from that there’s the odd hiker or two and the odd delivery driver; that’s it.”

“Could you leave me hanging upside down all day with something stuck between my legs to make me cum over and over, all day?”

“Yes, I probably could but I think that we should do it for a few short periods first, just to see how it goes.”

“Okay. Could you tie me to the top of the land rover and drive round town showing me off to everyone?”

“I could, and I’d love to, but I’m not going to, I’d get locked-up.”

“What about a McDonalds, could you take me there naked?”

“I don’t know about inside, I’m sure that we’d get thrown out, but I’m sure that we could go through the drive-through with a naked girl sat beside me.”

“Please Uncle Ben.”

The conversation went on for about another hour then Ben said that it was time for bed. I went to the bathroom and had a piss then cleaned my teeth. Ben went to his room but left the door open. I left my door open hoping that Ben would come and visit me sometime in the night.

I lay there thinking about my day and I was so excited and happy that I just couldn’t go to sleep. I got up and crept into Ben’s room and got into his bed next to him. He was asleep so I cuddled up to him.

I was happy to find that he sleeps as naked as I do and when I cuddled up to him I put one arm over him and rested it on his cock. I wanted to play with it but I managed to stop myself and I soon fell asleep.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 04 – My summer vacation**

**------------------------------------**

I woke up the next morning with Ben rubbing his cock along my slit. Somehow we’d swapped places during the night.

“Hmm, that’s nice.” I said and lifted my top leg so that Ben could use my hole.

He did and after he’d cum he shuffled down the bed and got his head between my legs. He drove me crazy making me cum twice.

“Can we do that every morning Uncle Ben?”

“I would expect nothing less young lady.” Ben replied.

After a shower and breakfast, Ben told me to put my clothes on. I asked him where we were going and he told me that we were going to buy me some clothes. I told him that I didn’t need any then he said that we aren’t going to stay in the cottage all the time and that I’d need some for when we went out.

I’d forgotten that he’d said that he’d take me to some nice places and even to the beach. I’d never been to the beach and looked forward to that.

“Before we go Cherry, if you’re going to get away with flashing your goodies as much as you have been so far, I think that you should try to make yourself look as young as possible. How about you put your hair in pigtails?”

“I see where you’re going Ben; okay, will you help me?”

Ten minutes, and a search for some rubber bands later, Ben said,

“That’s better; those pigtails take at least a year off your age. Get ready and we’ll get gone.”

I picked up my skirt, blouse and shoes and ran out to the land rover.

“Aren’t you going to put those on Cherry?” Ben asked.

“Not yet, I’ll wait until we get to wherever we’re going.’

And I did. We drove for about 15 minutes until we got to a town and parked in a proper carpark. I jumped out and slammed the door.

“Aren’t you forgetting something Cherry?” Ben said.

I pretended to forget for a few seconds then replied,

“Oh yes, my shoes.”

“And the rest young lady.”

I giggled as I opened the door and got my clothes. As I was getting dressed a couple walked by but didn’t say anything.

“Right Cherry, I know a couple of shops that might have what we want. I think that they might have some nice tops that you can wear as dresses.”

“I’ve never had a proper dress Ben, and I like short skirts, I like showing my legs.”

“And judging by yesterday you like showing your butt and pussy slits out in public as well. That’s good, I like seeing your legs, right up to your neck.” Ben replied.

I ran ahead then turned back and lifted my skirt as high as it would go and flashed him.

“That’s what I like to see Cherry.” Ben said with a grin on his face.

The first shop that we went into wasn’t that big but it had lots of racks of clothes. We browsed through the tops and dresses and I picked out one dungarees dress. Ben picked out 2 very short dresses, or were they just tops? Anyway, we went looking for the changing rooms.

“This could be fun.” I thought as I saw that the changing rooms were just curtained cubicles off the main store.

I went into one and hung-up the clothes. I turned to see Ben watching me so I just pulled the curtain a few inches; I wanted him to keep watching me.

Within seconds I was naked and I turned to look at Ben to make sure that he was still there. I smiled at him and took the first dress off the hook. I looked at it and it was obviously just a long top; a long tank top made of very thin cotton.

I put my arms though the holes and lifted it up to slide it down my body. I had to help it because it was a bit tight. Smoothing it into place, I looked at myself in the mirror. It felt good as I smoothed my hands up and down it.

Looking at my little tits I could easily see my areolas and poking nipples. I pinched my nipples and pulled them to make them harder. Then I smoothed my hands down to the bottom of the hem. I moved my right hand to my pussy. I could feel it, the hem didn’t cover it.

I leaned back just a little and looked in the mirror and confirmed that the top ended above my slit.

“Nice.” I thought the stood up straight and felt my butt. Again, the hem didn’t quite cover everything.

“That looks good to me.” I though and turned to face Ben.

Pulling the curtain right back those few inches, I stepped out and saw Ben with another man stood next to him.

“Do you like this one Uncle Ben?” I asked doing a twirl, then bending over so that he, and the other man, could see my butt and pussy. I stayed bent over with, my legs apart, for a good 5 seconds as I let both men absorb what they could see.”

“That’s perfect Cherry; can you try on one of the other please?”

I got up and walked back to the cubicle, peeling the top up and off as I went. As I did so I heard the other man quietly say,

“Cherry, really, has she lost it yet?”

“Yes and yes.” I heard Ben reply.

I didn’t bother even pretending to close the curtain and got the second top off the hanger. As I was doing it I thought back to the dozens of times that I have done exactly the same in the shops back home.

Turning to face Ben and now 2 other men, I slid the top over my arms and head. This one was a bit wider and gravity took over and it fell down. I again smoothed my hands all over it, tweaking my nipples as my hands passed them. Again, the top wasn’t long enough to cover all my butt or pussy. I moved my hands back up to my tiny tits then outwards. This top was more of a vest and the arm holes hung low. I easily slid my hands under the front and held my bare tits.

I slid my hands out leaving the material between my tits then walked out to Ben. The now 3 men all stared at my tits and pussy. Standing in front of them I said,

“What do you think of this one Uncle?”

“Nice,” Ben said, “Pull it straight then bend forward.”

I did and I knew that the 3 of them could see my tits down the front. I turned away from them and bent over again. Spreading my feet quite wide I said,

“What about like this Uncle?”

“Very nice Cherry; haven’t you got another one to try on?”

I stood up, turned to face them and pushed the straps off my shoulders. The top fell to the floor leaving me naked out in the shop.

“Yes, I think I have.”

I turned, squat down beside the vest top and slowly picked it up. Then I stood and walked back to the cubicle.

I took the dungarees dress off the hanger, stepped into it and pulled it up, not fastening it at the sides. I looked in the mirror, played about with the straps a bit then turned and walked out.

The dress easily covered my butt and pussy and the top rested on the front of both my nipples.

“I’m not so sure about this one Cherry.” Ben said, “It looks a little big on you.”

“That’s because of how the straps are, watch.”

With that I pushed the straps off my shoulders, picked the dress up off the floor and shortened the straps while the 3 men watched the naked me.

Happy with the adjustments, I stepped back into the dress and pulled it up.

“Much better Cherry.” Ben said.

I smiled and saw one of the other men nodding his head.

Moving the dress around I said,

“Look, if I pull it from side to side look what pops out.”

As I moved the dress from side to side, one or the other nipple became visible.

Leaving one nipple on display I put my hands inside where it was supposed to fasten at the sides,

“I can easily get my hands to my cu… oops, I shouldn’t use that word.”

I pulled my hands out, put them to the hem at each side and pulled outwards. I could feel the hem at the front rubbing against my skin way above my slit.

“It’s not too short is it?” I asked.

“No, not at all, it’s marvellous Cherry.” Ben said, and 2 other heads shook sideways.

I turned away from them and bent at the waist.

“It’s not too short at the back is it?”

I could feel the hem nearly at the top of my butt.

“No, not at all Cherry, put your own clothes on and we’ll get all 3. Any one of them will be great for going anywhere.”

We went into another clothes shop, this one was a branch of a big chain and the changing rooms are in a separate area; where men aren’t allowed. That didn’t stop me from having a bit of fun. I let Ben choose the tops for me and when I’d got each one on I walked out to where he and some other men were waiting.

Of course, Ben had chosen tops that weren’t really long enough to be worn as dresses, but with me being so small a top that is the right length for a taller girl just about covers my butt.

I put on the same display as in the previous shop for the men, but when I went back to put the third top on I had an idea. Still naked and holding the top, I marched out and right passed all the men. I went to the racks to swap it but I couldn’t find the same top. I searched through the racks ignoring the giggles, the comments and the stares until I heard a teenage girl say,

“What do you think you’re doing?”

I turned and looked at the girl and replied,

“Swapping a top for a bigger size, I couldn’t get into the one that I got before.”

“You should have put your clothes back on before you came out here. Here what size is it that you are looking for?”

I quickly grabbed the nearest top and said,

“This one but in a size 4.”

The young woman looked at me then looked at the tops hanging on the rack. Selecting one she said,

“Try this one. Now quickly get back to the changing rooms.”

I grabbed the top off her and walked back. As I passed Ben I winked at him.

Ben didn’t buy anything at that store and we left. When we got out into the street Ben said,

“Wow Cherry, I never would have thought of doing that. Have you done it before?”

“A couple of times, but never with so many men watching me.”

“I can see that I’m going to have fun with you.”

“And not just in clothes shops I hope.” I added.

Further down the main street we stopped at a shoe shop.

“We’d better get you a decent pair of shoes as well young lady, and some flip flops, I don’t want you cutting your feet around the cottage.”

We went in and looked at some shoes. I looked at some with 3 inch heels and Ben said,

“Are you big enough for those yet?”

“I don’t see why not. I used to wear some of my mums when I was playing.”

“Okay, which ones do you like?”

I selected one and Ben called a young man over.

“We’d like to try a pair of these please but we don’t know what size she takes.”

“No problem sir, madam; would madam like to follow me.”

Wow, I’d never been called a madam before. As I followed the young man I reached up under my blouse and pulled my stretchy school skirt up a bit. I wanted the young man to see my pussy.

The young man knelt down at a measuring thing then looked up to tell me to put a foot on it. As he looked up he must have seen my pussy because he stopped in mid-sentence and stared at my pussy – which got wet and started tingling.

I shook my school shoes off and put my foot furthest away from him on the thing. That meant that my legs were apart a bit, causing my skirt to go up a bit further.

“Like this.” I said.

There was a long pause during which I looked over to Ben and saw a big grin.

“Oh, err, yes, that’s perfect.”

“I know that it is;” I replied, “but what size is my foot?”

“Err, a 3 madam. Can you put your other foot on now please?”

I swapped feet which spoilt his view and he looked down to my foot.

“Good, both a 3. Right, I’ll go and see what we’ve got.”

“You’ve just seen what I’ve got.” I replied.

That confused him a bit so I continued,

“My feet I mean; what else of mine have you been looking at?”

The young man blushed even more and hurried off.

“You’re enjoying this aren’t you Cherry?”

“Yeah why, am I being naughty? Do you need to spank me?”

“Later little girl, later.”

The young man re-appeared with a box.

“Try these madam, if you’d like to follow me.”

The young man led me over to a corner and a big square padded bench where my back would be to the rest of the shop.

I sat down and put my arms on the seat behind me. Leaning back I said,

“Can you put them on for me please?”

Even I could see the front of my pussy so when he got on his knees in front of me he could see every little detail, especially as I’d opened my legs to give him easier access – in more ways than one.

The poor man’s arms were shaking as he fumbled to put my right shoe on; his eyes flitting between what he was doing and my pussy; which was getting wetter by the second. I wondered if my juices were bubbling out of my hole.

The young man had the same problems with the left shoe then he eventually said,

“There you go madam, if you’d like to stand and walk about a little please?”

I stood up, knowing that my skirt was way above my pussy. Then I wiggled my ass and pulled my skirt down just enough to not cover the front of my slit.

“Oops, sorry about that.” I said then walked half way down the shop and back; grinning at Ben as I passed him.

I sat down again, causing my skirt to rise again.

“Can I try a size bigger please?”

“Yes of course madam, I’ll be right back.”

This time, the young man took a lot longer and Ben came over to me.

“Having fun Cherry?”

“Yep, I think that he’s having wank back there.”

“I’ve never known a girl like you Cherry; you’re such a cock- tease.”

“Yes, I know, it’s so much fun.”

The man eventually returned looking more relaxed and with another box in his hands. Ben moved away.

“Sorry madam, I had trouble finding it.”

I leaned back on my elbows again, this time even further back so that he could see all of my pussy even before he got down on his knees. We went through the same process and when I got back from my little walk I said,

“I think the first pair fit better, can I try them again please?”

Same routine again, but by this time my pussy was dripping, literally, when I stood up to go for the third walk I could see 4 drops of my juices on the seat. I ignored them.

“I’ll take these please.” I said and looked over to Ben.

Ben paid the man and we left.

Back on the street Ben said,

“Bloody hell Cherry; do you that sort of thing often?”

“Not as often as I’d like. Can you make me cum please? All that getting naked in front of those people has made me sooo horny.”

“We’re not exactly in the sort of place where we can do that sort of thing Cherry, you’ll have to wait. Hey, there’s McDonalds, are you hungry?”

We went in, got our food then went looking for a seat. We found one in a corner looking out onto the street. I went and sat at a table for 4 looking out over the street and Ben sat diagonally opposite me.

I was feeling a bit tired and lazy; and still horny, so I shuffled forward on the seat, lay back and put my feet up on the seat next to Ben. As we ate I idly opened and closed my knees over and over.

We also talked and Ben asked me if I wanted to go swimming or to the beach (only 5 miles away). I had mixed feelings and said,

“Well yes, but I can’t swim and I haven’t got a swimsuit, and I’m never going to get one of those horrible one-piece things that the girls at school wear.”

“I might have a solution to that problem, the girlfriend of a friend of mine has a lingerie shop down the road; she might just have something that you can use.”

We also talked about a few other things, Ben asking me what I wanted to do whilst I was with him.

“Well, apart from getting a suntan, getting my butt spanked, getting fucked and giving you blowjobs; I haven’t really thought about it”

“What about horse riding or walking in the countryside?”

“The horse riding sounds like fun but I’ve never done it before. I’m not sure about the walks.”

“Okay we’ll see how things go. Oh, there’s a river not far from the cottage, you can go skinny-dipping there.”

“Well I wouldn’t have to wear any clothes would I?”

“It wouldn’t be called skinny-dipping if you wore some clothes Cherry. You can even walk there naked if you like.”

“Now that could be fun, would I have to pass any houses to get there?”

“No. Hey, how about you change into one of your new dresses, I bet that you’re fed-up with that old school uniform.”

By that time we’d both finished eating so I stood up and in seconds my skirt and blouse was on the floor.

“Slow down Cherry, I didn’t mean here, you’ll get us thrown out.” Ben said as he quickly got the tank top out of the bag, ripped the price tag off and passed it to me.

I looked around and was a bit disappointed to see no one looking at me; not even from outside, so I slipped the top on and pulled it down as far as it would go, which was just about covering my butt.

I sat down again, the top rising up and my bare butt on the plastic seat.

“Shall we go to that lingerie shop now Cherry?”

“Okay.” I replied and stood up.

“Cherry, cover yourself, I don’t want to get arrested.” Ben said as he got up.

We walked out and down the street. I was happy and put my arm round one of Ben’s.

When we got to the lingerie shop and went in. Ben immediately went over to the sales counter and said hello to the owner Allison. They talked for a couple of minutes as I wandered around the shop looking at the nice clothes, not that I wanted any underwear.

“Hey Cherry, come over here.” Ben shouted.

When I got there Ben introduced us then said,

“Cherry here is looking for some sexy underwear. She’s a bit of a show-off, do you think that you might have something that she’d like?”

Allison laughed a bit then said,

“Yes, I can see that, and some other things. I’m sure that we’ve got a few things that you might like love, you come with me and leave your uncle to have his dirty thoughts.”

Allison grabbed my hand and led me to the back of the store, passing a couple of customers as we went.

We stopped at the underwear section and while she was looking for something she asked,

“So how long are you here for Cherry?”

“Only the school holidays.” I replied.

“Shame.” Allison said as she picked up a couple of bra and knicker sets then she said,

“What about these?”

“No, I was thinking more about something see-through.” I said.

“Hmm, I see, can you see anything that you like?”

Just then the doorbell rang and Allison said,

“Hang on a minute, I won’t be long.”

When Allison left I looked around. I soon found a bra thing that is just 2 triangles of white see-though material with strings holding them together and for around your neck and back.

“That’ll do; now some knickers.” I thought.

I looked further down below where the bra was and saw some matching see-though bikini knickers. Selecting the smallest size I looked round for the changing room. Not being able to see it I thought,

“Sod it.” and took the tank top off.

I was just fastening the bra when Allison returned and said,

“Sorry about that, oh, I see that you’ve found something that you like, here, let me help fasten that.”

The little triangles only just covered my tiny tits and I turned to look for a mirror. There was one near Ben so I walked over and stood in front of it and looked at myself. Allison had followed me over and she stood next to Ben as I put my hands on the bra, smoothed it un-necessarily then I rolled my nipples making them even harder. As I stood there I heard Allison say,

“Certainly not shy is she? She looks like she’s enjoying every second.”

Ben replied,

“Yes, my brother certainly knows how to bring up a girl.”

“I like this, this is my first ever bra and it’s very pretty. Now, where’s those knickers?”

Allison handed them to me and I put them on.

“Bloody hell,” I said, “I can’t wear these, they’re way too big and they’re uncomfortable, my first ever knickers and they have to be granny pants.”

Both Allison and Ben laughed then Allison said,

“How old are you Cherry? And you’ve never worn a bra or knickers before? So where are you going to be wearing your new underwear? Who are they for?”

“Nope, never worn either before. I’m just 13 and these are to stop me getting thrown out of the swimming pool or off the beach.”

“And you want them to be totally see-through?” Allison replied.

“Yeah, I still want people to be able to see my nipples and pussy but no one will be able to say that I’m not wearing anything or not have my bits covered.”

“Well, I see where you’re going Cherry,” Allison said, “but I’m not sure that you’d get away with it? I suppose that because you’re still a kid you might.”

“I’m gonna try; have you got anything smaller than these granny pants?”

Allison laughed again and Ben just shook his head sideways. I took what would be a very risque pair of knickers to some girls off and passed them to Allison. She walked off just as the doorbell rang again and a couple of older teenage girls walked in. They looked at me, one jaw dropped, and I stared back at them as they walked over to the racks.

I stood there, next to Ben, wearing just the minute, see-through bra until Allison got back. She was holding a white see-though sort of thong that has strings that tie at the sides. It has 2 little white see-through triangles about the same size, one that would only cover about a quarter of my butt, and the other that would cover my pussy and pubic area. The triangles are joined by another string.

“That looks better; can I try it on please?”

Allison handed it to me and I struggled to get it tied without it falling off; all the time Allison, Ben and the 2 teenage girls were watching me.

When it didn’t fall off me I said,

“I suppose this will do if I have to wear something. I think that I can have some fun with it.”

I pulled the front triangle up and the string disappeared between my pussy lips. Then I pulled it to one side so that my whole pussy was visible again.

“Cherry,” Ben said, “you look amazing. Of course you look better without them but if you’ve got to wear something then it has to be them.”

“Wow, I guess that we’ll take them please Allison.”

As I took the bra and knickers off Allison asked,

“So what are you going to be doing with yourself whilst you’re here; I’m guessing that Ben here will have to go back to work soon.”

“Walking, skinny-dipping, maybe some horse riding; I don’t really know yet.” I replied as I stood there stark naked.”

“Here,” Ben said, handing my new top to me. ”You’d better put this on.”

“Don’t bother on our account.” One of the teenage girls standing behind me said; “We don’t care, and if the kid prefers to be naked, let her.”

I turned and looked at the girls. They were both looking me up and down.

“Thank you.” I said.

“Put it on Cherry.” Ben said.

I did and one of the girls kept watching me as the other paid for something that she wanted to buy. When they’d left, Allison said,

“Cherry dear, how long can you stand perfectly still for.”

“What!” Ben said.

“Humour me please, take the dress off and try it please?”

I was a bit confused but I did as I was told. For the next 10 minutes I didn’t move at all, not even when a young couple came in, stared at me then went looking for some clothes for the girl.

“Okay Cherry, you can move now, and you can put the dress on again.”

I did as I was told and listened to Allison talking to Ben.

“Ben, your niece obviously is an exhibitionist and as she’s going to have some spare time whilst she’s here, how about we feed that craving of hers. How about I use her as a mannequin on some of the days? I can stand her in the window or in the shop and forget to put some clothes on her. I’m sure that she’ll enjoy herself.”

“If a mannequin is one of those big plastic doll things then I’d quite like that. Can I do it please Uncle Ben?”

“Well,” Ben replied, “I suppose that I could drop you off here on a morning and pick you up on an evening; but not until I have to go back to work. I don’t want to miss out on the fun that I’m got planning for the next couple of weeks.

“Yippee!” I exclaimed, my first job.”

“Err, I didn’t say anything about you getting paid, besides, you’re too young to legally have a job. Maybe we could come to some arrangement.” Allison said.

“I don’t care about money; I’ve never had any anyway.” I replied.

“Well Cherry, I guess that your fetish is going to be satisfied.” Allison said.

“Come on Cherry, we’d better be going; we need to call in at the supermarket on the way back.”

“Okay Ben,” I said, “seeya Allison.”

We left with Ben having one happy little 13 year old hanging off his arm with her bare butt hanging out below her top.

At the supermarket, we got some food and some flip flops. Ben let me ride on the front of the trolley and I kept bending over and wondering if anyone was looking. The old woman at the checkout kept giving me filthy looks as I kept bending over to get things out of the trolley, but I didn’t care.

That night I went straight to Ben’s room and I was in his bed waiting for him before he’d finished in the bathroom.

During the rest of the 2 weeks before Ben had to go back to work Ben took me to a few places; one was the swimming pool. It’s more like a little leisure centre mainly aimed at the tourists. It has a small pool with a couple of slides, a little wave pool, a Jacuzzi and a small steam room. Oh, and just one changing room with cubicles and one shower area.

As we were going in Ben stopped and read a notice. Then he told me that the place closed just before Christmas and re-opened just before Easter.

“So what; I won’t be here.” I said.

“And they give swimming lessons on a Thursday evening. How about we make some enquires?”

“Okay, I think that I need to learn, you never know, I might meet some rich millionaire and he’ll take me to some exotic island.”

“I hope that you do.” Ben replied.

Inside, Ben paid for us the asked the girl about the swimming lessons.

“Oh yes, they’re £10 a week, Thursdays at 7 p.m. It’s just me and Jenny that take them. In fact it’s usually only me and Jenny that are here, we’re the only staff and the manage, and she’s been off sick for weeks.”

“I’m sorry to hear that.” Ben said, “I hope that you don’t have to work too hard.”

“It gets a bit crazy at times but it’s okay. It helps me pay the bills. Just turn up on Thursday if the kid wants to learn.”

We went in and looked around.

“We lock our clothes in those.” Ben said, pointing to the lockers.

I walked over to one, quickly took my top and flip flops off and put them in one of the lockers, much to the delight of a couple of boys who were walking by.

“Cherry, you’re supposed to get changed in one of the cubicles then put your clothes in the locker.”

“I didn’t know that.” I replied.

“Come on in here and we’ll put that excuse for a bikini on you. Then I’ll get changed and we can lock our clothes away.”

Ben helped me put the tiny see-through bra and thong thing on and I just knew that they weren’t going to be covering my bits for long, but hey, who cares?

Ben led me to the showers and I stood next to an older boy as the water poured on to me. The tiny triangles clung to me and got even more transparent – if that was possible.

The boy was watching me as Ben took my hand and led me out to the pool. As he opened the door the noise hit us. There must have been over a hundred kids in there, all screaming their heads off; and a few adults who were probably trying to control their kids.

“Bloods hell Cherry, I didn’t expect it to be this crowded.” Ben said as he looked for a space in the pool.

Eventually he found one at the shallow end and we jumped in. As I entered the water I felt the triangles of the bra move. I didn’t bother looking, or touching my tits to see if they were still covered.

After unsuccessfully trying to show me some of the basics because of the crowds, Ben pulled me to the side and we got out. It was then that I looked down at my chest. Neither tit was covered.

“Sod this.” I said, and pulled on the bra strings. Giving it to Ben I continued,

“Stuff that in your pocket please.” No one cares, and there are loads of little girls that are topless.”

Ben looked around then agreed with me.

Ben decided to have a look around the place and he led me on a tour. Just as we approached the jacuzzi 3 people got out so Ben and I got in.

“Wow, this is nice, I’ve never been in one of these before. “I said to Ben but I wasn’t sure that he’s heard over all the noise.

We sat there with the bubbles tickling me. I wanted them to tickle my pussy so I unfastened the strings and gave it to Ben. He shook his head sideways as if to tell me that I’d get into trouble.

Oh, that was nice. I closed my eyes and relaxed. People got out and others got in. A man got in and sat so close to me that his leg was touching mine. I wondered if he was going to grope me. I held my hand that was nearest to him up, out of the water so that he’d know that my hand wasn’t in the way, but he just ignored me.

Meanwhile, my other had found its way to Ben’s cock down his shorts and I was giving him a very limited wank.

Ben finally decided that we should get out and tried to give me the thong to put on. I shook my head sideways and stood up. One man opposite me smiled and another’s eyes opened wide. I brushed passed the knees and feet and climbed the steps to get out, then turned to see if Ben was following me. He wasn’t, he’d already got out by climbing over the side.

I grabbed one of Ben’s hands and let him lead me. As we walked no one said anything although a couple of teenagers did have a long look at me. Ben led me to the little steam room, yet another first, and it was hot. We sat next to each other and I tried to look at the other 4 people in there but they were just fuzzy shapes.

After a while I slid back on the wet, plastic seat, brought my feet up and put my hands on my spread knees hoping that the people opposite me could see better than I could. I wished that the place had been bigger so that I could lie on the seat and play with my pussy.

It didn’t take that long before I got too hot and I got up. I was expecting Ben to follow me out but he didn’t. I jumped into the shower that was there then decided to go for a walk on my own. I wanted to see if I could shock anyone.

I wandered all around and saw that girl lifeguard; well I saw her back, she was talking to some little kids. I wondered if she’d tell me to out a swimsuit on or get throw me out if she saw me.

I saw the slides and thought that it would be nice to try one because the water that the kids were going into wasn’t that deep. I joined the short queue and was followed by some teenage boys that looked older than me. They started talking about my butt and me being naked so I turned round to let them look at my front for a few seconds. I smiled as I heard one say,

“Nice pussy little girl.”

When the queue in front moved up 3 steps I waited until they went up one more then quickly went up, turned to look at the boys and moved my feet apart.

“Cute little clit.” I heard one of them say before they all moved up.

The little slide was okay and the water rushing passed my pussy was nice, even though it only lasted for seconds; and I didn’t drown, nor get close to it.

After that I jumped into the shallow end of the pool again and slowly walked around all the people. A couple of the fathers stared at my pointy tits for a few seconds, but that was it.

When I got to the side of the pool there was Ben.

“Found you kiddo. Having fun?”

“A bit, there are too many people here.” I replied.

“I’m sure that there’ll be a lot less when we come back on Thursday for your first lesson.”

“I hope so.”

We did go back that Thursday evening, and every Thursday evening since and my swimming is improving. The first Thursday that we went I didn’t bother with the bra, just the thong thing. When I went out to the pool the 2 girl instructors were there, along with 3 other kids and some parents. One of the other kids was a boy about my age and he kept looking at me.

No one said anything about me being topless. I’m not sure how many of them realised that my bottoms were see-through. I know that both the girl instructors did, they both smiled at me and one of them complimented me on my choice of bikini bottoms.

Neither of them said anything when they saw that I had a front wedgie when they were supporting me on my back or getting me to climb out and then jump back in for them to catch me; and I’m not sure if anyone else saw. I kept looking over to Ben who was talking to some parents. Whenever Ben saw me looking he waved at me.

The front wedgie was still there when I got out at the end of the lesson, pleased with the bit of progress that I had made.

One of the male parents smiled when he saw me walking towards him in the changing room on my way to have a shower. I’d taken the thong off by then and I showered with the other kids. I was the only one naked and I’m not sure if the parents watching were looking at their kids or me. I made a big deal of soaping between my legs but that didn’t seem to attract any more attention. Well, apart from that boy about my age, he kept looking at me.

When I was dressed I went looking for Ben. I found him talking to both the girl instructors. One of them told me that I had done good; and said that she hoped that I’d be back the next week.

Ben said that I would, then apologised for my bikini that kept having wardrobe malfunctions. It was Jenny that laughed and then she said,

“Don’t worry about it, we don’t even care if the kids are naked, it’s teaching them to swim that’s the important thing. We had one girl and one boy last year who came naked every week. At that age no one’s bothered if they are wearing anything or not.”

“Great,” I thought, “no more silly bikini.”

Things improved a couple of weeks later when the 2 girl instructors were joined by a young male instructor. I didn’t catch him looking at me much but it was nice when he had his hands under me to support me in the water and he caught me when I jumped in.

As I said, we’ve been back every Thursday since and I haven’t worn anything there since. My swimming is improving as well.

Another place that Ben took me was the beach; well, one of the beaches. Apparently there are a few little ones along that coast. Ben hadn’t been to any of them and he didn’t know if any of them were nudist beaches or ‘clothes optional’ beaches. Before we got there I decided that the beach that we were going to was going to be a clothes optional one. Ben had put my lingerie bikini in the bag but I had no intention of putting it on.

And I didn’t. The carpark was close to the beach and there wasn’t anyone there taking money so I told Ben that I was going naked.

There must have been about a hundred people there, families, couples, groups of teenage boys and girls and some men on their own.

Ben led me down the path and onto the sand. Although I’d never been to a beach before, I remembered what it was like to walk on sand from the kid’s sandpit near our flat, so I wasn’t surprised.

Ben lay out our towels near the water’s edge and I lay on my stomach watching the waves for ages; it was almost hypnotic.

Eventually, Ben told me to close my legs and start playing in the sand, so I started digging a hole. It didn’t take long for it to get to be a big hole and I had to lean over to get my hands to the bottom. I soon realised that my butt was going up in the air so I tried to time my digs to coincide with the people walking along the water’s edge.

When I’d had enough Ben told me to walk into the sea and rinse the sand off me. I did and the cold water and waves splashing onto me was great. My little clit shrunk and my nipples got really hard. I got knocked over by a wave twice before I decided to get out and go for a wander. I wasn’t worried about getting lost or anything; the beach wasn’t that big and Ben was watching me all the time.

I wandered all over, watching the waves, the people and the kids playing. No one took any notice of the naked little girl who kept having a quick rub of a tit or her pussy.

I say no one, but at the end of the beach there are some big ricks sticking up and there didn’t appear to be anyone there. I wandered around them and saw a naked man, sat there having a wank. I went and stood where I could watch and where he could see me.

When he did see me he smiled and kept wanking. I decided to rub my pussy and my tits, and after I’d started doing that the man used his free hand to wave me over to him. I shook my head sideways and kept rubbing. The man’s waves got more urgent so I turned and walked away.

I kept walking and having the odd rub until I got back to Ben. I told him that it was boring and that I wanted to leave. I told him that I needed him to fuck me. He told me that it would take about 30 minutes driving to get home.

We got as far as the deserted carpark before I jumped up onto Ben and asked him to fuck me right there. He did.

One day after Ben had taken me to do some more clothes shopping (well tops), and some more flashing fun, we were walking down the High Street and Ben saw someone that he knew, he whispered to me,

“Best behaviour please Cherry.”

“Good afternoon your Lordship.” Ben said to the man.

“Oh, good afternoon Ben, nice day for a stroll; and who is this charming little girl?”

“Your Lordship, this is my niece Cherry, she’s staying with me for a few weeks. Cherry, this is Lord Fontlebury, Lord of the manor, and my boss.”

“Wow, a Lord.” I thought, and did a little curtsy then put my hand out to shake the one that was in front of me.

“Your Lordship,” Ben said, “it’s your summer ball this weekend and I was wondering if you would consider letting Cherry be one of your hostesses for the evening. She’s 16 and she hasn’t lost it yet.”

“Lost what my man?”

“She’s 16 and she’s called Cherry.”

“Cherry, 16 oh, ooooooh, I see; and you’re still a virgin young Cherry. Let me have a look at you.”

I stepped back and did a twirl; my tank top dress rising up a little giving his Lordship a better view of my butt and pussy. Back facing his Lordship Ben said,

“Lift your arms up Cherry.”

Realising that Ben wanted me to give his Lordship a better look at my pussy I lifted my arms high in the air, leant back a bit and pushed my hips forward. The whole of my pubic area was exposed for him to have good look.

“Yes, yes; very nice my dear. A virgin you say. I’ll get Henry to contact you tomorrow Ben. Good day; and I look forward to seeing more of you young lady.”

As we resumed our walk Ben told me that every August ‘his Lordship’ has a big private party, to raise a lot of money for charities, for all his rich friends. He hires 3 or 4 young ladies to act as hostesses and the only thing that they serve-up is their bodies. They are there to do whatever the rich men and women want them to do.

“BEN, how could you volunteer me for that; and tell him that I’m 16, and a virgin.”

“I’m sorry Cherry, I thought that yo….”

“And you were right Ben; I’d love to be there. Thank you Ben; now all I’ve got to do is remember what it was like to be a virgin.”

When we got home I told Ben that he’d have to really thrash my butt for making such an assumption. He laughed and pulled me outside and told me to get over the saw horse.

Twenty swats of Ben’s belt, one very sore and red butt, and a well fucked pussy, I went inside and cooked the tea.

Ben told me that there was a little zoo not that far away and asked me if I wanted to go. When he told me just how small it is I said that I’d rather go to a big farm that has lots of different animals. I told him that the only real animals that I’d ever seen were on the TV or cats, dogs and the odd fox. Ben laughed and got on his phone. He arranged for us to go and see one of his mates who runs a farm not far away that has quite a few different animals. He told me that I could watch the cows getting milked. When he said that my tits suddenly felt good and my nipples got hard and ached a bit.

The next afternoon we set off in the land rover. Ben had told me that I needn’t bother with any clothes because they’d get very dirty, and that his mate would appreciate a naked little girl being there. That was fine by me.

When we got there, Ben’s mate (Mick) came out to greet us. When I got out of the land rover and Mick saw me he said,

“Wow Ben, where have you been hiding this beauty.”

That made me feel good. Mick then told me to leave my flip flops in the land rover, that they’d only get covered in mud and that I might lose them in the mud.

I had a quick vision of me covered from head to feet in mud.

We spent the next couple of hours looking at the pigs, hens, goats, sheep, horses, donkeys and cows.

Mick got me to feed some of the animals and collect some eggs.

We also watched a sow that had just given birth to about a dozen piglets; they were all sucking at her tits. My tits tingled as I thought what it would be like to have that many little tits on my chest.

As I was bent over the wall of the pig enclosure, one of the farms 2 sheep dogs that had followed us around started sniffing between my legs from behind me. After telling it to go away about 20 times I just gave up and let it sniff. It didn’t only want to sniff; it wanted to lick. The first time that it did that I let out a loud moan; both Ben and Mick turned to look at me, saw what was happening and smiled. Mick then said,

“Do you want to borrow the dog while she’s staying with you?”

“That’s an idea;” Ben said, “but I’ve got other things planned for her till I have to go back to work.”

“I bet that you have.” Mick replied, still with a grin on his face.

Meanwhile, the dog was eagerly licking my pussy; it’s rough tongue having a very positive effect on me and I orgasmed within a couple of minutes. Mike and Ben were still watching.

“Duke,” Mick shouted, “leave her alone.”

Duke sulked away, but didn’t go far.

Mick had been right about the mud; within 5 minutes of getting there I was covered up to my knees and had splashes all over me. It didn’t help when I slipped and landed in the mud. Mick joked that I should take up mud wrestling.

Mick also got Duke and Foxy (his other dog) to give me a demonstration of rounding-up the sheep and herding them from one corner of the field to another.

I stood well clear when the cows started to plod over to the milking shed. Mick explained that they automatically appeared at the right times each day.

We watched the cows get milked and plod out, back to their field. Then Mick called me over. He was holding 2 of the glass Teat Cups with pipes attached and when I got close enough he put them over my nipples. I gasped as they automatically started sucking my nipples. I moaned over and over as I watched my nipples and areolas get bigger and bigger. My muddy right hand went to my pussy and got busy. Before long I was screaming that I was cumming and wanting more.

Unfortunately, Mick switched the machine off and told me that leaving the suction on for too long would damage my tits. He released the vacuum and we all watched as my tits slowly shrank back to their normal (almost) size.

My nipples were rock hard and throbbed for hours after that experience.

Ben said that we should leave and let Mick get on with his work but before we left he asked Mick where the hosepipe was. He said that I couldn’t get into his land rover like I was.

Mick hosed me down and I got into the land rover dripping wet and shivering.

My nipples were still throbbing when Ben spanked me when we got back. He told me that I shouldn’t have let the dog make me cum.

Ben also introduced me to bondage that first week. He had a box of things in his shed that he used to use with his wife. When I told him that I would like to try being tied-up he went and got the box out and we cleaned everything in 2 sessions. We only got about half way through with me asking what each item was used for before I asked him to put the ankle and wrist cuffs on me and tie me to the bed. Guess what we did then.

When we went back to finish the cleaning we only managed to get the job done because I asked him what the red ball with leather straps attached was. He answered my question with a demonstration.

We finished the job with me being quite quiet.

Then, Ben handcuffed my hands behind my back and put the dog collar round my neck. Putting a leash on the collar he took me for a walk down the road. It was so exciting knowing (even though it was extremely unlikely) that someone could drive or walk along the road or look out from the other couple of cottages on that road and see me like that.

We walked all the way to the main road with me getting more excited hoping that he was going to take me onto the main road where all the traffic that I could see would be able to see me. He didn’t and we turned round and walked back.

When Ben finally released me I asked him if he’d take me somewhere semi-public and take me for a walk like that.

I spent quite a few hours that fortnight, restrained in one way or another. The way that I like the most is when Ben puts the cuffs on my ankles and hauls my feet up to the top of that big metal frame in the front garden. He hauls me up on 2 ropes, one at each end of the frame so that I end up spread wide with my arms and hair dangling down. The frame’s so high that Ben can haul me up so that my hands can’t reach the ground. One time (so far) when he’s left me like that for a couple of hours, he pushed a cucumber into my pussy and told me to keep it there until he let me down. It was difficult and I had to concentrate, but I managed it.

The next day he took me into town wearing my dungarees dress and the collar and lease. He led me into McDonalds and then to Allison’s lingerie shop like that.

Allison welcomed us with a big grin on her face.

“Getting her trained.” Allison said as she came and inspected my dress and moved it to show my tits.

“She’s getting to be a good little obedient puppy.” Ben replied as he got some handcuffs out of his pocket and cuffed my hands behind me. Allison joked that she should let every male customer that comes in whilst I was there have a free grope.

Unfortunately, no men did come in.

I was led back to the land rover still wearing the cuffs.

That evening Ben took me to his local pub wearing the same outfit, minus the cuffs. He told me to play with the tourist’s kids out the back for a while. Most of them were younger than me but there was one girl who was about my age. She wanted to know why I had the collar on and why I wasn’t wearing any underwear (Ben had shortened the straps so that the front of my slit was visible most of the time). I told her the truth and she didn’t know what to say.

When I went back inside Ben was at the bar getting some drinks. The barman looked me up and down then said,

“You’re a lucky bastard Ben.”

I followed Ben back to his mates, carrying one of the drinks for him.

“Does she make a good table Ben?” Lewis (Ben’s other mate) said.

“What are you on about Lewis?” Mick asked.

“Can I show you Ben?”

“Be my guest.” Ben replied.

Lewis then directed me to get on my hands and knees and stay perfectly sill. He then told me to make a couple of adjustments so that my back was parallel to the floor.

“There you go.” Lewis said as he put his pint on my back.

“Stay like that Cherry.” Ben said.

When I’d got on my hands and knees the back of my dress had risen up and now barely covered any of my butt; and the bib of the dress was hanging well below my tits. Not that that mattered, you would have had to get your head close to the floor to see them.

My butt and pussy were a different story and a few of the locals came over to have a look, all praising Ben for his choice of new furniture.

For the next hour or so I was a table with 3 pints of beer balanced on my back. Ben told me that it would be good practice for when I’m going to be a mannequin. I wondered if Allison would let me pose like that (with my butt facing the street) in her shop window.

Quite a few people came over to see me, and, presumably, have a look at my butt and pussy that was getting wetter and wetter all the time.

Every Friday evening Ben invites a couple of his mates around for a few beers and a game of poker. I’d been there just over a week when he told me about these so he’d missed out on one game. I told Ben that he shouldn’t have stopped them because of me and asked him to get his mates round on the Friday.

“You know what we might end up doing don’t you?” Ben said.

“Me; I hope.”

“Yes, and it might get a bit adventurous Cherry, are you up for that?”

“If you mean getting tied up and spanked and fucked, then yes, bring it on.”

“Good girl. I’ll let the lads know that Friday evenings are back on and that they going to get more interesting for a while.”

As that second Friday approached my pussy tingled in anticipation. Okay, I knew that I was going to be naked in front of 3 men all evening, but it was what they might do to me that was so exciting. Would they gangbang me? Would they whip me? Would they tie me up? Would they tie me to that big metal frame like Ben did? Would people walk passed the cottage and see the 3 of them abusing my body. Would they whip my pussy and tits? Would they push all sorts of big objects up my pussy? All those ideas got my pussy very wet every time that I thought about it.

We went to the supermarket on the Friday morning to get some more food and beer and snacks for the evening. I took the opportunity to flash my butt and pussy while we walked round filling the trolley. Ben couldn’t be bothered buying any vegetables but that didn’t stop me shocking a couple of people by picking up carrots and a cucumber and mimicking fucking myself with them.

Mick (the farmer) was the first to arrive and he greeted me by saying that he had trouble recognising me because I wasn’t covered in mud.

Lewis arrived last and he introduced himself as Allison’s friend. Then he said,

“I see that you are as young and cute as Allison said, I’m looking forward to seeing you in her shop window.”

By that time my pussy was really dripping. I wanted the 3 of them to pounce on me right there and then but they didn’t. I just said,

“You might just see some more of me tonight.”

“There isn’t much more of you to see Cherry.”

Ben took charge,

“Okay guys, we’re here to play poker, Cherry, can you get us some beers please.”

“Are you going to play Cherry; it’s better with more players.”

“I haven’t any money Lewis.” I replied.

“I can think of a few things that we could play for.”

“So can I.” Mick added.

I was hoping that the poker would be abandoned when Mick and Lewis saw the naked me, but no, they sat round the table and played poker. I kept getting beers for them and I trying to work out how to play the game but I couldn’t understand it.

I was getting bored, and dry. Ben offered me a beer but it wasn’t my mouth that was dry.

Finally Ben said,

“Okay, the next winner gets a blowjob from Cherry.”

“I’m glad that you added that last bit.” Mick said, “I don’t want one from one of you two.”

Lewis won and Ben told me to get under the table.

While I unzipped Lewis and did the deed below the table, the 3 of them were starting the next game which Ben had said that the winner could spank me.

I swallowed Lewis' jism just before he won again.

“Okay Cherry,” Lewis said, “over the other end of the table please.”

With me bent over the table, and Ben and Mick watching, Lewis started spanking me with his hand. After the first 5 swats I heard Ben say,

“Don’t do any damage that will still be visible tomorrow afternoon Lewis; my little slut has an appointment at the manor house tomorrow evening.”

As Lewis kept spanking and my pain started turning to pleasure, I heard Mick say,

“How the hell did you get her in to the summer ball? I assume that she’s not going as a guest?”

“Hell no, I can’t afford the tickets for that. You’re right; she’s part of the entertainment.”

“But she’s only 13; they never have girls younger than 16. They like to keep it legal.”

“I told his Lordship that she was 16 when I let him inspect her on the High Street.”

“And she knows what happens at those dos?”

“She’s got a good idea.”

“Lucky girl.” Mark said; “she might just make a few bob as well.”

By then, Lewis was administering his last swat; not enough to make me cum.

“Stay there Cherry.” Ben said. “It’s Mark’s turn.”

As Mark started swatting my butt, Ben told Lewis to finger fuck me between swats.

They both stopped when I started to cum, and the 3 of them watched my body jerk about and listen to my swearing as I peeked then came down from my high.

When I was able, Ben told me to go and get 3 more beers for them while he went and got some rope and that ball gag.

Ben put the ball gag on me then surprised me by getting 2 clothes pegs out of his pocket and put them on my nipples.

“Ouch.” I said as each one found my little nipples then squashed them.

I was then instructed to lie on the table with my butt at the end. In between sups of their beer, the 3 of them tied my left ankle to my left wrist and the same on my right side. To be able to do that my legs had to go up and back towards my head.

That done, another rope was tied to my left ankle, passed under the table and up to my right angle. Before tying it to my right ankle Lewis pressed on my ankles so that I was spread as far as I could go.

I was so worked-up that I was convinced that my juices were flowing out of my open hole.

“Fucking hell.” Lewis said, “That’s a really cute little pussy; it’s so small.”

“She’s only 13 Lewis, what do you expect?” Mark replied.

“Right guys, she’s all yours.” Ben said, “Do whatever you want but remember, no bruising and no blood. Oh, don’t worry about those red marks; they’ll be gone by the morning.”

“Can I take that ball gag off her and climb on the table?”

“Yep.”

The next hour or so was amazing. Even just being tied down like that was enough to nearly make me cum, but having the 2 of them working on both ends of me easily took me to heaven and beyond. I vaguely remember them swapping ends but I was too high to be sure.

When they eventually stopped, Ben gave me a drink then put the ball gag back on.

The 3 of them stood looking at me and drinking another beer.

“Shame that it’s so dark outside; it would have been nice to string her up on that frame out front.” Lewis said.

Mark replied,

“How long is she here for Ben?”

“Another month or so?”

“Would you like to be strung-up out there Cherry?” Mark asked.

“Aaargh….. I …… Hmmmf”

“Oh sorry Cherry, I’ll take that as a yes then.”

“You really need to get some hooks and rings installed on the ceiling Ben, and some rings welded to that frame out there. With a couple of floodlight we can easily string her up and stretch her wide at this time of the night. You’d like that wouldn’t you Cherry? Oh sorry, I’ll assume that you’d say yes if you could talk. You’re free on a Wednesday afternoon aren’t you Lewis?” Mark asked.

“Yes I am, what are you thinking mate?”

“I’m pretty sure that I’ve got everything that we need at the farm, welding gear as well. Can you meet me here as soon as you’re free?”

“I don’t think that I can get any time off,” Ben said, “I’ve just had 2 weeks off.”

“Don’t worry mate; we can manage can’t we Lewis?”

“Yeah, sure we can; and we’ll have a willing volunteer to make sure that we get things in the right place won’t we Cherry?”

“Hmmmf, hmmmmf.”

While the 3 of them finalised their plans I was just lying there, legs and arms still spread wide and tied down.

Then I heard a car approaching and a couple of minutes later, in walked Allison.

“Been having fun guys?” She asked as she looked at me.

“You okay Cherry? You certainly look like you’ve been having fun.”

“Hmmmf, hmmmmf.”

“Hang on a minute love.”

Allison came over to me and took the ball gag off me.

“So, are you okay Cherry?”

“Yes, I sure am. That was fun, you ought to try it Allison, such a turn-on.”

“Been there, done that. It didn’t do as much for me as it obviously does for you. Fuck girl, if you’re like this when you’re 13, what are you going to be like when you’re legal?”

“Dead?” I replied.

“More like a famous porn star.” Allison said. ”Come on guys, time to go. I’ll leave Ben to sort you out Cherry; you still might be getting some more pleasure.”

Ben un-tied me and told me to go and have a shower. When I was done he told me to go to bed. He told me that I needed to get lots of sleep because I wouldn’t get much the next night. He didn’t even fuck me again before we went to sleep, but he did snuggle up to me and put his arm over me and held one tit.

Ben didn’t fuck me again in the morning, saying that I needed to be super horny that evening.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 05 – The Slut at the Manor House**

**---------------------------------------------**

That Saturday evening Ben drove me to the big manor house and told me which door to go to. He then told me that he would be back at exactly the same place at 9 o’clock in the morning. The door was opened by a butler called Henry who told me to follow him. He led me to a room where 3 other girls were, all a few years older than me and all in just knickers.

One of them came over to me and said,

“So, you’re the star of the evening little girl. It’s a long time since they’ve had a cherry to pop; what’s your name?”

“Cherry.”

“Cherry, really, you’re called Cherry?”

“Yes I am.”

“Okay, sorry, I’m Autumn. Ladies this is our virgin sacrifice for the night; she’s called Cherry.”

Autumn introduced the other 2 girls then said,

“Obviously this is your first time in more ways than one so to start with just do what I do. After couple of minutes you’ll soon get the hang of it. Don’t refuse too many requests or you’ll get kicked out. Don’t worry about the money, Henry keeps tabs on what’s going on and he’ll make sure that you get what’s due to you. Now, you’ll need to get your underwear off, the men don’t like strap marks.”

“I’m not wearing any underwear.”

“Good, a virgin that comes prepared. I like that. The evening starts with us all parading around letting everyone have a good look at us then there’s an auction so see who gets each one of us first. Each of us gets 20% of what we sell for. After that you’re on your own; anything can happen; well I say anything but there are a couple of rules. At the end of the night we have to be alive and not physically damaged.”

“Wow, so we can be told who and how to fuck and they can punish us as much as they like.” I asked.

“Yes, but as I said, no broken bones of blood drawn.”

“Okay, I think I can live with that. So what happens after our buyer has finished with us?”

“We just walk around and anyone else can bid for us again.”

“This could be fun. Do they fuck us in the main hall?” I asked.

“Anywhere they like. Sounds like you’re going to survive this in one piece kiddo”

As Autumn was saying that I noticed that she and the other girls were getting naked. All 3 were as bald as I am.

I took my top and shoes off and put them in a corner.

“How old are you Cherry?” Autumn asked.

“I’m 13 but my uncle told Lord Fontlebury that I was 16.”

“Fucking hell Cherry, are you sure that you want to be here?”

“Oh yes, it sounds as if I’m going to have lots of fun.”

“Okay, it’s your body kiddo. Oh, when Henry comes for us he’ll use a marker pen to write a number on each of your tits. He might have to write above or below those. It’s a permanent marker and will take a few days to wash off, but it will eventually go.”

When Henry came for us I saw that Autumn was whispering to him and looking over to me, but I wasn’t scared. When he came to me he wrote the number 13 on both of my tiny tits, and on my stomach. I guess that he wanted somewhere where he could write big numbers.

Henry then took us to the main hall and opened the doors. I was so surprised; there must have been a hundred people in there, men and women, all sat around tables. They were all dressed in suits and posh gowns, and some staff where still clearing away the remains of a meal.

“Follow me.” Henry commanded. He then slowly walked around all the tables, stopping whenever one of the guests wanted a closer look at any of us. No one touched us.

Back near the doors, Henry lined us up then Lord Fontlebury stood up and picked up a microphone. Henry whispered something in his ear then he looked over to me and smiled.

Lord Fontlebury then took bids for each of us in turn starting with Autumn, and me last. When it was my turn he started by announcing that I had lied to get there that night. As he said that my heart dropped, I was sure that I was going to get thrown out but he went on to say that I was only 13, but still a virgin, and that it was too late to change anything. He asked everyone to bid high and think about the donation that would be going to the children’s charity.

My heart lifted and my pussy started tingling as people started to offer stupid amounts of money for the use of my body. I would have happily let anyone of them fuck me right there and then for free. I had a quick vision of been fucked on a table in there with other 100 or so people all watching.

The bids went higher and higher, way passed what the other 3 girls had gone for and I was gobstruck when my body was finally sold for £17,500. It wasn’t until it was all over that I realised that I would get £3,500 of that.

The person who won the use of my body first was a middle-aged man and he and his wife came over to claim me. I looked at them both and wondered what the 2 old people could possibly do to me.

How wrong could I be? Four big men came over to me and picked me up. The 2 that were holding my legs held them wide apart, and feet first, I was slowly carried around the room twice. It was like they were showing my pussy to everyone there – which really got me all tingly and so wet.

Finally, they took me to the big table in the centre of the room where I was spread out for all to see again. There was some talking going on so I looked all around. As I looked towards my feet I couldn’t help notice my 3 mounds (hips and pubic bone) that were sticking up from my very flat stomach. I watched as the man and the woman stripped naked, the man’s hard cock bouncing about; then the 2 over-weight people climbed onto the table and the man stood between my legs and the woman with feet either side of my head. I heard a drum roll then the man lifted my legs over his shoulders and I felt his cock at my extremely wet entrance.

In one quick thrust he was deep inside me. Remembering that I was supposed to be a virgin, I screamed quite loudly. That scream got lots of applause from the dozens of people all around who had moved in to watch. I was in heaven.

The man started fucking me, quickly getting into a steady rhythm. No sooner than he got into the rhythm the woman, on her knees, moved in from behind my head, grabbed my little tits and lowered her pussy onto my face.

Instinctively, I opened my mouth and started eating her, glad that my mother had made me do it to her a few times and instructed me in what to do; but annoyed that the woman didn’t shave or pluck. I hoped that I wouldn’t get any of her hairs stuck in my throat or teeth.

My tiny tits took quite a pounding as both the man and the woman pulled, poked and twisted my nipples. Thankfully, the woman kept lifting up so that I could breathe.

That man had amazing stamina for someone his age and the pounding seemed to go on for ever (Ben later told me that the man must have been taking something called Viagra). I orgasmed twice and the woman once, flooding my face with her juices.

It finally ended when the man shot his load deep inside me. He thrust so deep into me that I thought that my eyes were going to pop out of their sockets.

To more applause, the 2 got off me and off the table leaving me laying there exhausted. Our audience drifted off, presumably to watch what the other girls were doing.

After a few minutes Henry appeared and led me to a room where there were 2 showers. He instructed me to have a quick shower then he handed me a hosepipe with water running out of it and told me to clean my insides. I looked at him wondering what I was supposed to do and he said,

“Put the end in your vagina young lady.”

“Never thought about doing that.” I thought; then did as instructed. Then,

“Wow, that was nice.” As the water filled me up.

When it started to hurt I pulled the hose out and the water shot out of me. It was like I was pissing huge amounts of water.

“Again.” Henry commanded; so I did; making a mental note to do that again back at Ben’s place.

Ben handed me a big fluffy towel and I quickly dried myself as Henry watched.

“Come on girl;” Henry said, “there are more guests to pleasure.”

Henry led me back to the main hall and round the room where people kept saying things like,

“Fifty pounds for a blowjob.” And,

“Five hundred to tan her ass.”

Henry obviously had some sort of mental list of minimum amounts for each act of pleasure that I had to perform because he rejected some offers and gently pressed on my back to get me to move on.

Over the next goodness knows how many hours I gave 4 blowjobs, ate out 2 old women, got fucked 4 times, masturbated 3 times and got spanked twice; all with an audience. The spankings were nice because they tied me to a table before they started. After each fucking I was led to the showers and instructed to clean myself, outside and inside.

Over the hours I saw, and heard the other girls getting the same treatment as me. Their screams of pain and pleasure seemed to be louder than mine so I started getting a bit more vocal. I wondered if the audience liked more noise from the girls.

Things started to slow down when light started to come through the windows and eventually, there were only 4 naked girls in the room, all fast asleep on tables.

Henry came in and woke us up and told us that it was 9 o’clock and time to leave. He let us take a quick shower then gave each of us a cheque.

Autumn held her cheque up and said that she was sorted for the next year. I looked at my cheque and was stunned to see that it was for £14,800. I just couldn’t believe that people would pay that sort of money for something that I would happily have given for free.

Four naked girls left the building and walked to waiting cars, each carrying their clothes, shoes and their cheque.

When I saw Ben’s land rover he got out and hugged me before opening the door for me. I climbed in and we set off for the cottage. Ben had to wake me when we got home and I went and climbed into the bed.

It was the middle of the afternoon when I woke-up and went looking for Ben. I found him in the front garden clearing rubbish from around the base of the old metal swing frame.

“This thing is coming back into use; and to think that I was going to cut it down.” Ben said, then he led me back inside and got me some breakfast.

As I slowly came back to life I told Ben all about my night and how amazed I was that I’d been given so much money for a night of unbelievable pleasure. Ben asked me what I was going to do with the money.

“Give it to you.” I replied. “I’ve never had any money of my own and I don’t need it. I don’t need anything. I’m happy with what I’ve got. Anyway, I haven’t even got a bank account so I guess that this is just a piece of paper.”

“But you haven’t got anything Cherry. There must be something that you want? And that piece of paper is worth £14,800 and I know how we can convert it to a big pile of £20 notes for you.”

“Well I supposed I could do with one of those vibrator things; they look like they could be fun.”

Ben laughed then told me that he’d pay the cheque into his bank account and draw out some cash straight away and the rest just before I go home.

“Whatever!” I replied.

Ben also told me that he’d spend some of the money that I’d got on some new toys for me. I liked that idea.

When I finished eating I stood up, grabbed Ben’s hand and said,

“I’m nice and clean inside and I want you to change that Ben. Afterwards I’ll show you how I got so clean. You have got a hosepipe haven’t you?”

An hour later Ben was digging the hosepipe out of his shed and a bit later, putting pegs in the ground marking the distance that my pussy can squirt water.

After about a dozen goes Ben said,

“Can you shoot the water as far using your ass?”

I thought for a couple of seconds then said,

“My ass will be full of shit; I might squirt that out as well.”

“Yes you might. Okay, let’s go over to the vegetable patch, your shit will be good fertilizer for the vegetables.”

We did, and I did. The vegetables got what they needed and we discovered that my ass can take a lot more water and squirt it a lot further than my pussy can. I guessed that my as muscles are stronger than my pussy muscles. I made a mental note to find out how I can increase my pussy muscles strength.

I got tired sooner than I thought so we spent an hour or so at Ben’s computer and we ordered loads of toys. He ordered them all with express delivery saying that he wanted to make sure that they were here before the Friday night poker game.

Most of what I saw and read about was all new to me and I looked forward to it all arriving. We also ordered some bondage equipment. Ben said that he wanted me to have the best and not second-hand items.

I might have been tired but we still had some fun before we went to sleep. After a bit more fun in the morning we got up and I got him some breakfast.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 06 – Uncle Ben goes back to work**

**---------------------------------------------**

On the first Monday that Ben had to go to work we were eating some breakfast when Ben asked me what I was going to do that day.

“It’s a nice sunny day so I was thinking about going for a walk after my morning plucking session; maybe I’ll find that river you mentioned.”

“Good idea, you can go skinny-dipping.”

“I can’t swim, remember?”

“Hmm, yes, but you could go for a paddle.”

“Yeah, I might just do that.”

“Cherry love, don’t forget that I said there might be some scouts or other youth group camping down there, and if you go the other way you might come across a caravan park. It will probably be quite full with it being the school holidays. I’m guessing that you aren’t going to put any clothes on so you be careful; okay.”

“Yes Ben, I’ll be careful, I’m not a little kid any more.”

“You can say that again you sexy little slut.”

“I love it when you call me dirty names Ben.”

I sat out the front and had my daily plucking session then I set off, naked apart for my flip flops, and I wandered off in the direction that Ben had told me to go. Surprisingly, I enjoyed the walk; everything was so nice, so fresh, so quiet. It made me wish that I’d grown-up there. I followed a path through a couple of fields then a small wood then the path dropped down to the river.

It wasn’t that big but it was really pretty, not like the grotty river where I live. I stood and just watched the water flowing over the rocks for a while then decided to go for a paddle.

Kicking my flip flops off I waded in. I got as deep as my waist then decided that I shouldn’t get so deep into it so I turned and headed back. I got to about knee deep and was watching the water, and a couple of little fish, when I heard some voices, kids voices.

I quickly decided that I wanted to get out and hide in the trees to see who they were and what they were doing. Rushing to get out, I slipped on a slippery rock and went head-long, banging my head on a rock.

Fortunately, I didn’t knock myself out but it really hurt and I was very dazed. I managed to get to my knees and crawl to the bank where I collapsed on my stomach; not having the strength to get up and run.

After a minute or so I heard the voices again. This time they were right next to me. I lay still with my eyes shut.

“Is he dead?” One boy asked.

“Dunno.”

“We should find out, come on, help me roll him onto his back.”

Hands grabbed my shoulder and thigh and I was rolled onto my back. As I turned over I moved may leg so that my feet were wide apart.

“Fuck it’s a girl.”

“Is she dead?”

“You’ve done the first aid course Tom, check to see if she’s dead.”

I felt a hand hold my wrist; then it moved to my neck.

“I can’t find a pulse.” It must have been Tom saying.

“Is she breathing?”

I held my breath as Tom pulled my jaw down, presumably to see if he could feel me breathing.

“Don’t think so, and she’s got some blood on her head.”

“Maybe someone bludgeoned her to death.”

“What shall we do?”

“Someone should go and get Skip.” A girl’s voice said.

“No, he said that we had to stay together.”

“We could carry her back.”

“She’s still warm.” Tom said; “maybe we should try that CPR thing, and mouth to mouth.”

“Go on Tom, you do it.”

The next thing that I knew was that Tom was thumping my breastbone. I didn’t want any more of that so I coughed and spluttered but still stayed still with my eyes shut.

“Fuck, she moved. You saved her Tom.”

These were a few seconds silence then a boy’s voice said,

“She must still be unconscious.”

Another few seconds silence then,

“Is that what your pussy looks like Emma?”

“Hey dickhead, she’s a girl, I’m a girl; you do the maths.”

“Aren’t you going to show us yours Emma?”

“Fuck off.”

“Where’s her pee hole?” Yet another voice said.

“In her pussy stupid.”

“Can I see it?”

“Don’t be daft.”

“No, she’s unconscious, she won’t know. Go on Tom open her up and show us.”

“Don’t you dare.” Emma said.

“She’ll never know.”

The next thing I knew was that 2 hands were spreading my pussy lips.

“I can’t see it.”

I felt something touch my foot as some of the boys got closer to me. Then my lips got spread some more.

“Still can’t see it. Spread her legs some more.”

Hands grabbed my ankles and I was spread as wide as I could go. Then my pussy lips were pulled outwards.

“Look, you can see right into her hole.”

“That’s not her pee hole that’s her fucking hole.”

“It’s all wet. Has she peed herself?”

“She’s been in the river stupid.”

“That’s not river water.” Emma said.

“Does she want to be fucked if her hole is all wet?”

“Maybe,” Emma said, “she’s ready for it.”

“How do you know Emma, have you been fucked?”

No answer.

“Who’s going to fuck her then?”

“Not me.”

“Not me.”

“I will.”

“No you won’t.” Emma said, “No one will. That would be rape.”

“But she hasn’t said ‘No’.”

“You’re still not going to fuck her.” Emma said.

“How are you going to stop me?”

That was it, I moaned and moved my head then I slowly opened my eyes, just in time to see Tom jump up.

“What happened? Who are you lot? Fuck, my head hurts.” I said.

Emma (the only other girl there, and about my age), squat down between my legs and said,

“Stay still, you must have fallen and banged your head. Just relax for a few minutes then see how you feel.”

I looked round and saw 4 boys and Emma; all still looking down at me. I closed my eyes and groaned.

“Has she blacked-out again?”

“Don’t know. Shall I prod her to see if she responds?”

“No; just leave her.” Emma said.

There was another long pause then a boy said,

“Her tits are bigger than yours Emma.”

“No they’re not.” Emma replied.

“Prove it.”

“No.”

“Are your nipples as hard as hers look Emma?”

Emma was silent.

“Why hasn’t she got any hair on her pussy?”

“She’s only a little girl; it probably hasn’t started growing yet.”

“And where’s her clothes? Why hasn’t she got anything on?”

“Probably wanted to go for a swim; it’s called skinny-dipping.”

“What, swimming without your trunks on?”

“Yes.”

“I couldn’t do that. Do you do it Emma?”

“Not anywhere near you lot.” Emma replied.

“So you have been skinny-dipping Emma?”

No answer.

“What shall we do about her?”

“Nothing yet; let’s just watch her and see what happens.”

Silence.

“What if she doesn’t wake up?”

“Let’s worry about that later.” Emma said.

Silence.

“Is her pussy getting wetter?”

“Maybe she’s having a wet dream.”

“What’s one of those?”

“It’s when you shoot your load in your sleep.”

“Do girls do that Emma?”

No answer.

“This one looks like she is; look, it’s bubbling out of her hole and I’m sure that her hole is a lot bigger than it was earlier.”

I didn’t know how much longer I could keep it up. The boy was right, my pussy was oozing and I really wanted to rub my clit.

“So where’s her clit?” A boy asked.

Had I tele whatsdit from my brain to his?

“It’s there’”

“Where? Touch it.”

And one of them did. My body responded and jerked.

“Fucking hell, do that again Harry, make her cum.”

“No don’t do that Harry, it’s not right.” Emma said.

“Go on Tom.”

“Isn’t she too young to cum, I mean her pussy is so small, she only looks about 9 or 10.”

“Can a girl cum when she’s asleep or unconscious?”

“Haven’t you ever woken-up with a wet patch on the front of your PJs Josh?”

Giggles.

Harry touched my clit again and I moaned. Then it felt like he was rubbing my clit with the end of his finger.

“Where the hell did he learn to do that?” I thought; and enjoyed it.

“Go on Harry, she likes that.”

“How do you know?”

“Look at her, listen to her moaning.”

I was enjoying it and if he kept doing it they were going to be treated to the sight of me cumming soon.

“You shouldn’t be doing that Harry.” Emma said.

“Why not Emma, do you want me to do this to you?”

No answer.

Harry kept doing it and my moans got louder and louder. A couple of minutes later my body started jerking all over the place, my hips went up in the air, and my eyes opened wide and I’m sure that they rolled around in their sockets.

With one last deep groan my body relaxed and my eyes closed again.

“Fucking hell, did you see that?”

“Do you cum like that Emma?”

No answer.

“I need a pee.”

“You mean you’re going for a wank.”

“Shall we all wank on her?”

“You can as well Emma, we’ll let you.”

“Fuck off perverts.” Emma responded.

Just then I heard a man’s voice shouting for the kids. I started to panic a bit, I didn’t want the man to find me like that, well I did, but…

“Shit, what shall we do?”

“We’ve got to go.”

“What shall we do about the girl?”

“Leave her, she’ll come round soon.”

“Okay.”

Everything was silent apart from the sound of feet running through the grass. I opened my eyes and confirmed that I was alone. I quickly got up, found my flip flops and ran into the trees.

I watched as the kids led a young man to the spot where we had been. Everyone was looking around but they couldn’t see me. I wondered if the kids would get into trouble.

After they’d gone I wandered back the way I had come. When I came to a nice grassy area I lay down and enjoyed the sun. Going through my mind was everything that had happened and my right hand found its way to my pussy and I had a wonderful orgasm.

When Ben got home that evening I had an amazing story to tell him and I’m not totally sure that he believed me. Anyway, he said that I had to be punished for teasing those kids and he took me out to what I now call the punishment horse and made me cum with 10 swats from his belt on my butt.

Then he turned me over and fucked me until we both came again.

The next morning I told Ben that I was going back to the river.

“Be more careful today, I don’t want you to bang your head again.”

“I will.”

When the sun made it warm again I set off, slowly wandering along enjoying nature and again wishing that I’d grown-up there.

When I got close to the river I concentrated on looking around to see if anyone was there. Not seeing anyone I again kicked off my flip flops and went for a paddle. I stayed closed to the bank and a couple of times I squat down and dunked my hot pussy into the cool water.

All of a sudden I heard this man’s voice,

“So, the kids weren’t telling us a load of porkies; there is a naked girl down here.”

I quickly turned round and saw a young man, probably about 19 or 20, standing there grinning.

“Where did you come from?” I asked.

“The scout camp just down there.” He replied pointing downstream.

“What are you doing?”

“At the moment I’m watching you, you don’t want to have another fall do you; and how is your head?”

“Oh, they told you about that did they?”

“And all about how you were unconscious and they checked you out, all over; and about your little unconscious performance.”

“What performance?”

“From what they described you were having a wet dream and you orgasmed.”

“Oh; I’ve been told that I do that sometimes. Don’t all girls do that?”

“So how old are you, and what’s your name? I’m Simon by the way; I’m one of the leaders, the lucky one who had to stay here all day whilst the other’s went off to the beach for the day.”

“My name’s Cherry and I’m 13. Why couldn’t you go with them?”

Simon sniggered.

“Security,” Simon relied, “we can’t leave the camp deserted all day; and someone has to look after Emma. She was throwing up all night; probably something to do with their cooking. I’d better get back and see how she is; do you want to come with me? She might feel better if another girl is with her.”

“Okay.”

I found my flip flops and followed Simon to the camp. It only took a few minutes and there was Emma wearing T shirt, shorts and trainers, getting herself something to eat.

“Shouldn’t you still be in your sleeping bag Emma?” Simon asked as we walked up behind her.

“It’s okay Simon, I’m feeling much bet…. Oh!” Emma replied as she turned round to face us.

“Emma, this is Cherry, I believe that you met yesterday. I’m sorry that I didn’t believe you.”

“Yes, well.” Emma replied, “I see that you haven’t found your clothes yet.”

“I don’t wear any very often, I can’t see the point.”

“Do you want a sandwich?” Emma asked.

“No thanks.”

“Are you sure that you’re okay Emma?”

“If I’m eating this I’m okay Simon. Do you fancy a walk by the river Cherry?”

“Okay.”

“You two be careful, and stay…”

“Together; yes, I know Simon.”

Emma and I set off slowly, talking about all sorts, from where we came from, school, boys, the campsite and anything that we could think of. Emma wanted to know what it was like going around without any clothes on. I told her that it was great but I didn’t tell her anything about the sex or the spanking.

We got to a bend in the river where it was all open and a lot of water.

“Shall we go for a paddle?” I asked, “It’ll be nice and cool.”

“We go swimming here.” Emma replied.

“I can’t swim but you can swim and I’ll paddle if you like.”

“I’m not wearing my costume so I can’t.”

“You could skinny-dip.”

“No, I couldn’t do that, someone might see us.”

“Who’s going to see us, and I’m already naked.”

“Well…. what about Simon?”

“He’s back at the campsite. Go on, it’ll be exciting.”

“Well okay then. But you have to let me know if you see anyone.”

“Okay.”

I kicked my flip flops off and watched Emma undress. Under the shorts and T shirt she had a horrible little bra and boring bikini knickers; and she shaved, or hadn’t started growing any hairs yet. The boys were wrong about Emma’s tits; they are a little bit bigger than mine.

All the time that Emma was getting naked she kept looking around, checking that we were still the only ones there.

“Relax Emma.” I said. “Do I look scared?”

We slowly waded out into the river. I stopped when I got to waist deep but Emma kept going and was soon swimming around.

“This is nice.” Emma said, “It’s tickling my pussy.”

“Are you sure that it’s not a fish?”

Emma screamed.

“You’ve got to learn to swim Cherry, this is wonderful. I could teach you.”

“I think that it will take more than one lesson from you Emma, but I’ve got to start somewhere. Come on then.”

Emma came over to me and got me trying to swim. I made sure that I could still touch the bottom while Emma kept telling me what to do. After a while she said,

“I’m going to put my arms out and I want you to lay on them then practice the strokes.”

I did, and my little tits and rock hard nipples kept rubbing against Emma’s arm. Her other arm kept pressing on my lower stomach. At one point I had a quick flash back to being across my father’s knee and getting spanked.

After doing that for a while I heard Simon say,

“Here Emma, let me help you.”

Emma screamed, dropped me and covered her tits and presumably her pussy (it was under the water).

“Get out Simon; go away, I haven’t got any clothes on.”

“I know Emma, I watched you take them off. Cherry hasn’t got any on either and she’s not screaming her head off and acting like a baby.”

“Yes but…”

“Get over it Emma, you haven’t got anything that Cherry hasn’t got.”

“Well..”

Meanwhile, I’d gone under before finding the bottom and lifting my head and chest out of the water.

“Thanks Emma.” I said.

“Oh, sorry Cherry, it’s just that Simon scared me.”

“Yes please Simon,” I said, “it will be more reassuring to have 4 hands stopping me from sinking and drowning.”

“You’re NOT going to drown Cherry.” Simon replied.

And I didn’t. My swimming did progress a bit that day, and I enjoyed having 4 hands on my chest and stomach. I’m assuming that it was Simon’s hands that held my little tits and pussy; even getting a finger inside me a couple of times.

I eventually got a bit tired and said that I’d had enough of a swimming lesson and we all got out of the river. By then Emma seemed to have stopped getting embarrassed and when Simon and I started walking back to the campsite Emma just picked up her clothes and followed us. When we walked into the big tent Emma threw her clothes down and came over to where Simon and I were getting a drink.

We went outside to dry off in the sun, sitting on 3 of those folding camping chairs, and I looked at Emma and said,

“Nice nipples Emma, they look as hard as mine are.”

Emma didn’t blush as he looked down at her chest and replied,

“Yeah, I guess that the cold water did that.”

“And did it have the opposite effect on your cock Simon?” I asked.

Simon was taking a drink at that time and all of a sudden his mouthful came spraying out. Eventually, he replied,

“You can’t ask a man that.”

“Why not? I bet that you’ve asked a girl if she’d cold when you’ve seen her hard nipples.”

“Well yes, but.. Hey, are you 2 hungry, I’m sure that we can find something better than a sandwich.”

With that Simon turned and went back into the big tent.

“I guess that’s what you call ‘girl power’.” I said to Emma.

Then we both laughed.

A couple of minutes later Simon returned with a couple of plates with some little pork pies, crisps and some of those individually wrapped chocolate cakes. He put the plates down on the grass then moved his chair so that we were round the plates, him opposite to us.

We sat eating and talking about nothing really, and when we’d finished I said,

“This sun is nice; can I stay here and soak it up for a while?”

I didn’t wait for an answer and I shuffled my butt to the front of the chair and lay back opening my knees as I did so.

Simon’s eyes opened wide when he saw my pussy but he still managed to say,

“Err yes, I guess that it would be okay, the others aren’t due back for a couple of hours.”

Emma was watching both of us and I guess that she saw the effect that the sight of my pussy was having on Simon.

“Girl power.” Emma said then sat the same way that I was.

Poor Simon didn’t know which body to look at and his eyes kept going from one to the other.

After a few minutes he stood up and said,

“I’ll clear up.”

Neither Emma nor I responded.

Simon picked-up the plates and went off to the big tent.

“Do you want to have a bit of fun when he comes back?” I asked Emma.

“I should go and get dressed.” Emma said.

“No, no, stay and watch what I do and see how Simon drools after me. Feel free to join in if you want. You’ll get him under your spell, and you’ll make yourself feel good.”

“Interesting.” Emma said.

A few minutes later Simon came back and saw that he still had a great view of 2 pussies. Sitting down, his eyes again darted between the 2 pussies. Then I started, my right hand slowly moved to my pussy and started rubbing.

Simon smiled and Emma’s jaw dropped. I guess that she couldn’t believe what I was doing.

I kept going and was starting to feel good, really good. By that time Simon’s eyes were glued to just my pussy. I looked over to Emma and was disappointed to see that she wasn’t joining in. What’s more, she was getting up off her chair.

There was no way that I was going to stop and I continued until I had an orgasm, a loud orgasm.

As I was coming down from my high I felt some water drops on me. I looked up and the sky was clear; then I saw Emma. She had 3 of those big pump water-pistols in her hands and she was squirting both of us. Simon snapped out of his dream and stood up. So did I, I saw some potential.

Simon turned to face Emma and she screamed and dropped 2 of the water pistols. Simon picked one up and chased after her. I picked up the third one and ran after them.

We stood there squirting each other. Simon ran out of water first and I took the opportunity to jump on him. Emma followed and the 3 of us fell to the grass. We rolled over a few times then Simon was on his back with Emma sat on his chest and me on his legs.

We all stopped and got our breath back. As I say, Emma was on his chest with her knees either side of him facing his face. I was on his legs with my knees either side of him facing Emma’s back.

“Move up him Emma.” I said.

“Move up him Emma, I can’t get to him.”

It was rubbish, but I wanted Emma to get her pussy to his face.

Emma shuffled up a bit.

“More Emma; get your shins over his shoulders.”

Emma shuffled some more and I when thought that her pussy must be over his face. I unzipped Simon’s shorts and got his cock out. It was soft, but not for long. I started wanking him then shuffled down so that I could bend over to get my mouth to his cock.

I heard a gasp from Emma and assumed that Simon’s mouth had met Emma’s pussy.

My head bobbed up and down and Emma moaned, more and more.

Emma’s head went back, she screamed and I went deep onto Simon’s cock. I was rewarded with a throat full of his jism.

“Fucking hell, that was good;” Simon said when Emma lifted up a bit. “I’ve been wanting to do that for months.”

I rolled off Simon and lay in the grass on my back, leaving Simon’s cock still out of his trousers. Emma giggled then rolled off him and lay on her back on the other side of him and we lay there for ages before Simon said,

“Were you really sick last night Emma?”

“I was late last night but I was better by this morning.”

“So you ……”

Emma rolled back on top of him and they kissed.

I took that as my cue to leave and I got up and left without saying a word.

I had another story to tell Ben that evening.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 07 – Ben’s friends help me out**

**-----------------------------------------**

That Wednesday I decided to have a day improving my tan and waiting and hoping that the goodies that Ben had ordered would arrive. It was so quiet at the cottage on my own.

I was inside getting a drink when the front door opened and the postman walked in. I’m not sure who got more of a shock.

“Oh, sorry, I wasn’t expecting anyone to be here. I normally just bring the post in and put it on the table. No letter box and everyone around here never lock their doors. I guess that you must be Cherry; I heard that Ben had his niece staying with him, and you certainly match the description that’s going around. I’m Dave by the way, I don’t get out here very often but I hope that changes before you go back home.”

I’d quickly got over my shock as Dave was wearing a postman’s uniform and appeared to be a nice guy.

“I’m Cherry Dave, and I’m pleased to meet you. Yes, I hope that you do have to come here more often. Sorry that I’m like this, I wasn’t expecting anyone.”

“If the rumours are right you’re like that all the time.”

“Well yes, I’m not a great fan of clothes; it’s not a problem for you is it?”

“Hell no, you’re a really nice distraction.”

“I don’t think that you’d have got that package through the letter box even if we had one. Would you like a drink Dave?”

“Oh yes, thank you. A glass of water would be great.”

I walked to the kitchen and looked over my shoulder; Dave’s eyes were following me.

“Let’s go outside and drink these.” I said, and walked out with both glasses in my hands.

I sat on the grass, Indian style, in front of the chair that I had been sitting on.

“Have a seat Dave?”

He did, and I started asking him what it was like around there, and what there was to do during the day. Dave is quite knowledgeable and talkative. As he was going on, I put my glass down and leaned back on my elbows.

Dave hadn’t missed my move and was looking at my pussy. His monologue stopped and he just stared. I tried to flex my pussy muscles but I wasn’t sure if I was successful. After a couple of minutes Dave said,

“Sorry, I’ve got to go; our rounds are timed these days.”

Standing up, Dave continued,

“Thank you for the drink Cherry, it was nice to meet you. Maybe I’ll see you again.”

I sat there and watched Dave go and get in his van. I waved at him as he turned round and drove off up the road.

I went inside and opened the package and found 3 vibrators, 1 remote controlled egg and 2 butt plugs (one with a furry tail).

Putting the batteries in, I switched each of them on and watched. My pussy got wet just thinking about. Selecting one of them, I went outside, sat on the chair and held the vibrator to my clit.

Wow, that was good; I was just coming down from an orgasm when I heard a van drive up and stop. The vibrator was still against my clit as the driver looked over to me. He was still watching me as he got out, opened the side door of the van, got a very big box out and walked towards me.

I stood up, put the vibrator on the chair and turned to face him.

“Is that for me?” I asked.

“Is your name Ben?”

“Do I look like a Ben?”

“Definitely not.”

“My name’s Cherry but I’m sure that the contents of that box are for me.”

“Okay, can you sign here please?” The man said with a little snigger.

As I was signing I looked at him looking at me. I felt my nipples tingle and just knew that they were very hard. My already wet pussy got wetter. I just love it when a man looks at me and I can tell that he wants to fuck me.

I was eagerly opening the box as the man drove away.

Just about everything that we’d ordered was there, loads of ropes, harness’, dog collar, padded hand, wrist and ankle cuffs, some things called karabiners, ball gag, nipple clamps, some rolls of tape, 2 leg spreader and a few things that I couldn’t remember the names of. There were also 5 boxes of different sized batteries.

Fuck, was I going to have some fun? I hoped that Ben would put some of the things on me and take me somewhere public.

Not long after that Mark and Lewis arrived and I eagerly showed them my new toys and the other things. Mark said,

“Good, we can try them when we get the mods done.”

I watched them working for a while, got them a drink then went back my new toys. I decided to try the new ankle and wrist cuffs and my new dog collar. When I’d got them on I went to show the guys.

“Go away Cherry; or put a big coat on.” Lewis said, “I can’t concentrate with you around dressed like that.”

I giggled then left them to it. Back at my new toys I cut off the wrapping on a little bullet shaped vibrator. I read the instructions, put a battery in it and turned it on then nearly dropped it when the vibrations started.

“This should be nice.” I said to myself then pushed it up my hole.

“Oh fuck.” I said out loud, and closed my eyes.

I was just getting VERY happy when I heard Mark say,

“Cherry, can you come and try this? I want to know if we’ve got the height right.”

I went round the front and saw Mark holding a welding torch.

“You’re not going to use that thing on me are you?”

“Hell no, it would make one hell of a mess of you. We need you like you are; all cute, naked and sexy. I’ve just finished welding 5 rings on 2 of the uprights and 5 across that top bar. That should be enough for you to have a bit of fun. I see that you’re ready for some fun. Can you get some of those new ropes please?”

I walked back to the box. Squirming as I walked. I was still squirming and clenching my pussy muscles as I got back to Mark and Lewis.

“You alright Cherry?” Lewis asked.

“Yeah, I’m just trying one of my new vibrators.” I replied.

“You go girl.” Mark said, “But can you lie down here please?”

I managed to get down on the grass before the orgasm hit me and Mark and Lewis had trouble tying the ropes to my ankles.

“Keep still girl.” Lewis said.

Of course I couldn’t, I wasn’t in control of my body. Eventually I was and they completed the task then started pulling on the ropes. As you know, I’m skinny and only little so it was easy for the 2 tough men to haul me up by my ankles.

As I went up, my legs parted. They’d put the ropes through the karabiners hooked on high up at the ends of the big frame.

Going up I got reminded of the climbing frame back at home except that this time I was totally naked.

“Good guess.” Mark said to Lewis as they stopped pulling on the ropes and tied them off so that I was stuck there with my hands not quite able to reach the ground.

“You might as well hang around there for a while.” Lewis said, “We’ll be back to you in a bit; don’t go away.”

“Very funny.” I managed to say before I felt another orgasm building.

I was just building up to my third orgasm when another van pulled up. When the driver got out he stopped dead in his tracks when he saw me.

Mark and Lewis must have heard him as well because they both re-appeared and Mark said,

“Can I help you?”

No response.

“Excuse me, can I help you?” Mark repeated.

“Oh yes, err is she alright?”

“Yes, of course she is, go and ask her if you like.”

“I will if you don’t mind. I’d hate to read in the papers tomorrow that a young girl had been murdered out here.”

“Relax mate,” Lewis said, “She’s loving every minute of it; ask her.”

The young man walked over to me, just in time for him to watch me cumming again.

“Is she cumming?” The man asked.

“Sure looks like it to me; I told you she was having a great time.” Lewis said.

The man just stood there and watched.

When the waves receded I looked up at him. He was looking straight ahead, right at my pussy that was probably bubbling my juices out.

“Yeah Mister, I’m loving every second of this; have you got something for me?”

“Oh, err yes, hang on a minute, I’ll get it.”

I could have laughed at his choice of words.

Thirty seconds later he was back with a box in his hands.

“Can you sign for it please?” The man said, looking at me.

“Err no dummy,” I said, “look at me; do you think that I can write anything? Mark can sign for it please.”

“Oh sorry.” He said then turned to Mark and Lewis.

Mark signed and the man started to walk back to his. Half way back, he turned and pulled his phone out of his pocket.

“Do you think that I could get a photograph please; they guys back at the depot will never believe this.”

Mark laughed then said,

“Yeah, go on mate, take as many as you like; Cherry won’t mind will you Cherry?”

The man came back over to me and he must have taken about 10 photographs of me hanging there. One was a close-up of my pussy and I felt my pussy twitch as he took it. By that time, the vibrator was starting to get the better of me again and as the man walked away; I came again.

“Fucking hell.” I said; “this is getting good.”

“GETTING good.” Lewis replied. “Bloody hell girl; you’re a one-off that’s for sure.”

Two more orgasms and the battery started to go flat and I was left just hanging there. By that time Mark had welded some more hooks and rings onto the steel frame and Lewis had rigged-up an electric extension lead from the cottage.

Lewis then opened the latest arrival, and said,

“I thought so; Ben told me that he’s ordered one of these magic wands. You’re going to love this Cherry. Did I hear you say that there was some sticky tape in that box Cherry?”

“Yes, some black stuff.”

Lewis went and got some tape then taped the magic wand to my thigh so that the ball end was resting on my pussy. Next, Lewis switched the magic wand on. I screamed at the sudden shock of the vibrations then said,

“Oh yes; nice.”

Five minutes later, the waves from another orgasm were receding and Lewis un-plugged the wand.

“I don’t want to tire you out before Ben gets home.”

Just then I heard some voices, kid’s voices. As they got louder I heard one boy say,

“Isn’t that they girl from the other day?”

“Dunno, I can’t tell, she’s upside down and her hair is hanging down.”

“Don’t think that it is her.” Another boy’s voice said.

“Is that you Cherry?” I recognised Emma’s voice.

“Yes it is; hi Emma.”

“What are you doing Cherry? Are you alright?”

“Still not go any clothes.” Another boy’s voice said.”

“My Uncle’s friends are just helping me have some fun.”

I was looking up at Emma and some of the boys and I saw them turn towards the cottage.

“Hi kids.” Mark said.

“Oh, err hi.” One of the boys said.

“So why is she hanging upside down, and what’s that thing taped to her leg?” A boy’s voice said.

“Dunno.” A boy’s voice said.

“Okay kids, time to move on, we’ve still got some work to do.” Lewis said.

The kids still stared at me for a few seconds then Emma said,

“Let’s go, are you sure that you’re okay Cherry?”

“Yes Emma, thank you, seeya.”

The kids walked off, some of them turning to look back at me as they walked off. Lewis came over to me and said,

“Met them before have you Cherry.”

“Yes, I went for a walk on Monday and I met them down by the river.”

“Right Cherry, I want to see how we can rig up that harness swing thing so that you can’t get off it on your own.” Mark said.

“Will I be able to get into it on my own?” I asked.

“Probably; I’ve brought some pulleys that I used to use when I went rock climbing. You can borrow them until you go back home. I’ll show you how you can easily pull yourself up Cherry. What you do when you’re up there is up to you and Ben.”

Mark got me to sit on the grass between 2 of the wide uprights and gave me 2 short lengths of rope with a karabiner on each end and told me to hook one end to my wrist cuffs. Then he shuffled the webbing seat under my butt and put my feet through the 2 leg loops which he shuffled up to my thighs. Next was the wide leg spreader that he hooked onto my ankle cuffs.

The next bit was the hardest for me; Mark had already attached the top of the webbing to a wooden pole that he found in the garden (I think that it was some of Ben’s fire wood) and he attached the middle of it to the climbing pulleys. He then gave me the end of the rope and told me to pull on it. After taking up the slack, I started to go up in the air.

When I got up as far as I could go, Mick then showed me how to lock the pulleys so that I could let go of the rope. I was then sat there with my legs spread wide and I could swing back and forwards easily.

The problem was that my hands were free. Mick then told me that I could throw the rope that I’d used to pull myself up, over the back of the frame so that it was out of the way; then how to loop the 2 ropes attached to my wrist cuffs, over the ends of the wooden pole. The first one was easy because I could lean over, but the second one was a bit tricky. When I managed to get it over it got caught behind a knot in the wood and I was stuck there.

I tried to waggle both ends off the pole but I couldn’t manage it. I was stuck there until someone let me down.

I had a vision of me getting like that on a Monday morning after Ben had gone to work and having to stay there all day until he came home. I felt all tingly and my pussy got wet.

“You could stop part way up if you don’t want to go that high.” Mark said.

“Good,” I replied, “I’ll be able to stop with my pussy at Ben’s cock height and swing back and forwards on it.”

“I thought that you might say something like that.” Lewis said (he’d been watching everything).

“Right Cherry; we’ve done what we came here to do so we’ll pack-up and get gone. Okay?”

It was only when Mark said that he’d see me on the Friday night that I realised that I was up on the frame and didn’t know of a way to get down.

“Hey guys,” I said, “Can you get me down please?”

“Don’t worry Cherry; Ben will be home in about an hour.” Lewis laughingly said, and they both got in there cars and drove off.

I tried again to free my hands and eventually gave up and just sat there wishing that the batteries in the egg hadn’t gone flat.

When Ben arrived home he got out of the land rover, walked over to me with a big smile on his face then got the rope to lower me down.

“I see that the goodies arrived and that the boys have been over.”

He lowered me half way down then locked the pulleys.

“See you in a bit Cherry; I’m off for a shower.”

Ben said then disappeared inside.

Ten minutes later he came back out, as naked as I was, put most of his hand into my pussy to get the egg out then fucked me; pulling me onto him with each thrust.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 08 – I start work**

**-------------------------**

Ben had agreed with Allison that I’d help at her shop each Thursday and Friday for a couple of weeks to see how things went; so on the first Thursday that Ben was back at work he drove me into town on his way to work. It was too early for Allison’s lingerie shop to be open so Ben gave me some money and told me to go to McDonalds for a drink while I waited.

There weren’t many people there and I easily managed to get a seat facing the window and had a bit of fun flashing the people passing by. Sadly, just about all of them were still half asleep and I think only one man actually saw my pussy.

I was outside Allison’s shop when she arrived.

“You’re nice and bright and early Cherry. Are you ready to be my mannequin?”

“Yes, it will be fun standing in the window with no clothes on.”

“You won’t be doing that all day, I’ll use you to re-stock the racks some of the time. I got a delivery of some new stock yesterday and I’ve decided that you’ll be wearing it while you’re here, modelling it if anyone says anything. I’ll tell everyone that it’s a new rule that all my staff have to model what we sell. I don’t think that you’ll be disappointed Cherry.”

Well I was disappointed; I was hoping to be naked in the shop window all day, but I didn’t say anything.

“I didn’t know that you had any other staff Allison.” I said.

“I haven’t, but we won’t tell anyone that.”

“Does that mean that you will be wearing some of this lingerie Allison?”

“I don’t know yet, I’m not as brave as you are Cherry. Let’s have a look at that new stock and get it on display.”

My disappointment soon disappeared when I saw what the new stock was. It’s a range called **‘Strings Only’**; and that’s just what it is; underwear and bikinis with no material, just strings; in lots of different shapes, sizes, colours and materials. They even had bras for tiny tits like mine.

When I sorted them all out there were 2 ranges, both with the same products. The only difference is that the lingerie strings are lacy and flimsy whereas the bikini strings are more durable and plain.

Allison let me try on one of everything, right there in the store. Unfortunately it was still early and no one came in.

“Take one of everything that you like and put them in the office. When you’re not being my live mannequin I want you to change in to a different pair of knickers every hour. There’s probably only one bra that you’ll like, there’s not a lot that can be done with tits so small as those.”

I was amazed that the ‘Strings Only’ people could design so many different knickers. The one that I like the most is a pair of boy shorts. Being strings only, the shorts consist of a one inch band of elastic that goes round your hips, or waist; and 2 smaller half inch bands that go round the tops of your legs; that’s it. I felt great wearing those products, they hide nothing and they frame your goodies, drawing people’s attention to what they can actually see – if they bother to look.

At one point I even wondered if being dressed like that is better than being naked.

“You look great Cherry;” Allison said when I came out of the office wearing just the shorts and the bra. “I wish that I had your confidence; and only 13. What the hell are you going to be like when you’re a fully grown woman?”

“Happy – I hope.” I replied.

“Can you sort that rack in to size and colour please?” Allison said, pointing to a rack of bras.

It was fun wandering around the store dressed like that. Whenever I could I’d go close to the windows, hoping that a passer-by would see me.

When people came in I got some strange and great looks; and a few comments, mostly nice. Whenever anyone said anything I just said,

“Store policy, all the staff have to wear the store’s products.”

Fortunately, Allison’s lingerie shop caters for the younger woman so most of the customers weren’t shocked when they saw me. The male customers seemed to like what they saw too.

Most people responded nicely, only once during my first day was I called a slut and the woman left. When I told Allison that I’d driven a customer away she said,

“Stupid woman, what does she expect in a lingerie shop? If she wanted granny pants she should have gone to Marks & Spencer.”

At one point Allison got me to put the silly wig on and be a mannequin inside the shop. At first I thought it was crazy but when a young couple came in and the man stopped right in front of me and stared at me for ages while his girl looked around, I changed my mind. It was nice to have a man looking at me so closely. I wondered if he could see my juices running down the insides of my thighs.

His girlfriend didn’t even give me a second glance.

Three times Allison got me to stand in the window wearing the ugly wig; she’d already cleared a space between 2 other mannequins especially for me. The first 2 times I had to stand with my feet shoulder width apart and hold my arms out in a girly way. Allison hung a couple of items over my arm as if they were waiting to be put on me.

The third time was a bit better; Allison put an old wooden box upside down on the floor and told me to put one foot up on it. That opened my pussy and I could feel a slight, nice draught each time the door was opened.

Each time that I was a mannequin I really did try not to move, except for my eyes. They were following everyone who passed by to see if the saw me and wondered what was different about this mannequin. Only twice that day did someone come over to the window and stare at me wondering if I was actually a living mannequin.

By the end of that first day, and the others since, I was really thirsty. I guess that a lot of my body’s liquid had run down the insides of my thighs.

Ben arrived at the shop just as Allison was locking up.

“How did she do Allison, do you want her back again tomorrow or is she sacked?”

“Hell no, she was great, I think that I’m going to be getting more male customers soon.”

“Great, back in the morning then. Come on Cherry, we need to get home, I’m hungry and I’ve got a problem that needs taking care of.” Ben said. “Then we need to get to the leisure centre for your swimming lesson.”

As we drove both ways I told Ben all about my first day working for Allison and all about the ‘Stings Only’ range of products.

I had my swimming lesson that evening, totally naked.

The next day at work was just as much fun; in fact it was more fun. Lewis came in to see Allison, and me. He came in at lunchtime, when the shop gets more customers. As Allison manages on her own normally, she told me to put the wig on and stand just inside the door.

I’d been stood there for about 10 minutes when 2 teenage couples came in. They split up, the girls going to have a look around but the boys stood just past me, obviously not wanting to look at all the clothes.

Lewis saw all this and obviously decided to spice things up a bit for me. I was stood there, staring straight ahead with my feet about a foot apart and one arm bent the fingers open as if I was holding a football; and I had that silly wig on.

Anyway, Lewis came over and stood in front of me and stared at me. After about a minute he said,

“Hey guys, have you seen this? These mannequins are so life-like these days. It’s like they want them to be mistaken for real live girls.”

The 2 youths turned round and looked at me.

“Look at the detail, it’s unbelievable.”

Allison obviously knows Lewis well and decided to join in.

“Yes, it’s a new way of making them so that they look more realistic. I’ve read the manual and it tells you how they make them. I think that all the blurb is to try to justify the crazy price. Apparently the first thing that they do is to get a real live girl and laser, x-ray and scan her so that they can get every minute little detail and colour in to a computer.

The computer then replaces the human organs with heating elements a water tank and pipes then adds an electric socket and a pipe connection so that you can fill the water tank. They hide those in the head under that silly wig, a bit like that Mr Data in Star Trek. Apparently they still can’t 3D print human hair so we end up with having to use the old wigs.

Then they load up a big 3D printer with some amazing inks and set it going. It takes about 36 hours to print the whole body but look at this. I wonder if the girl who modelled for this has seen the end product. I bet that she’d think that she was looking in a mirror.

Touch it, it even feels like human skin, and watch the chest, it even expands and shrinks like the thing is breathing. They even manage to pump the water round some 3D printed arteries so that the thing has a pulse.

Touch it and see. They didn’t give it a brain or a bad temper so it isn’t going to bite you.”

One of the youths reached out and touched my arm.

“Blood hell, it’s warm and you can see where you press.”

“That’s the heating; its battery driven, I have to plug it in each night to charge it up.” Allison said.

Lewis put his right index finger and thumb either side of my left tit and pressed a few times and said,

“I guess that they print silicone here. You try it guys, compare it to your girlfriends tits.”

They did and I couldn’t suppress a moan.

“Did you hear that?” One of the youths said. “You squeeze a tit Harry.”

Harry did, and I moaned again.

“Oh yes, they’ve built a speaker into it. I think that it’s in its ear. I guess that they’ve programmed a few responses to things that they expect people to do to it. The joints work as well.” Allison said as she bent my straight arm at my elbow.

“I wonder what they’ve done with its pussy? Can I spread its legs a bit more please?” Lewis asked.

“Yes sure, but be careful, they haven’t built any balancing in to it; I’ve accidentally knocked it over a couple of times.”

Lewis squat in front of me and pushed my ankles a bit further apart.

“Bloody hell, look at that. They’ve even got it leaking fluid.” Lewis said, “I wonder …… “

I felt Lewis push a finger inside me. I moaned again. Then he pulled it out of me.

“Kinell; look at that?” Lewis said as he stood up and held his finger up.

I heard the bell on the counter ring and Allison turned and walked away saying,

“Be careful not to knock it over guys.”

“You finger it mate.” Lewis said to one of the youths.

He did; I moaned again then the youth held his finger up; then tasted it.

“Must add something to the water; it tastes like pussy as well. Hey Jen, come and look at this.”

A girl came and stood in my line of vision.

“This is what 3D printing can do; it’s amazing.” The youth said.

“That’s a real girl; you little slut.” The girl said as she pressed on my right tit and I moaned again.

“Told you.”

“No, it isn’t; it’s technology. I guess that technology is trying to make women redundant.” The youth said. “I bet that this thing doesn’t argue and say that it’s got a headache.”

“Yeah, and vibrators are making men redundant as well.” The girl replied. “Come on, you don’t need to look at tits that are a lot smaller than mine.”

The girl grabbed the hand of the youth and they both disappeared, flowed by the other youth and his girlfriend.

Allison came back over and Lewis said,

“Are you sure that you didn’t buy the sex doll version, not the shop window version.”

“Yeah, maybe I did.” Allison replied; “She’s certainly a cute little sex doll. And there’s my boyfriend fingering a 13 year old girl in my shop. Maybe I should look for a male version.”

“In a lingerie shop?” Lewis replied, “I think that I’m safe there.”

“Oh I don’t know, I think that a lot of my customer would like a nice big cock to fondle while they’re in here. What do you think Cherry? Oh, you can relax now honey, and it’s time to go and put a different pair of knickers on.”

I spent quite a bit of time for the rest of the day, thinking about there being a naked male living mannequin in the shop. I imagined me going up to it every few minutes and giving it a few seconds wank, or going down on my knees in front of it and giving it enough of a blowjob to get it hard, then going away.

At the end of the day, I was surprised, and even disappointed, at how many customers didn’t take much notice, even ignored, the virtually naked little girl that was sorting out the racks and wandering around.

Ben arrived just before we closed and asked Allison how I’d done. She told him that I’d been good again, and that Lewis had said that I had employed a cute little sex doll.

Ben laughed and said that I was certainly one of those.

“So does this mean that you want me back next Thursday Allison? I asked as Allison locked the door.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 09 – The last 3 weeks of my holiday**

**-----------------------------------------------**

I suppose that you could say that we settled into a routine, parts very exciting and other parts not quite so.

**Friday evenings**

The Friday night poker is one of highlight of the week for me. I get very tingly and wet, as the hours count down, just imagining the things that they could do to me.

The guys seem to be spending less time playing cards and more time experimenting with tying me up, suspending me in different positions and trying out all my new toys on me.

As soon as Mick and Lewis arrived, one of them selects a vibrator and loses it inside my pussy and I have to serve them beers and watch the game with the purring going on inside me. It’s usually my first orgasm that signals the end of the card game and the start of the real fun.

They seem to like suspending me outside, or inside if it’s raining, either with a vibrator inside me, and / or the magic wand strapped in place on my pussy; and watching me cum over and over; sometimes when I’m cumming one, or more, of them will spank my butt or tiny tits. That makes my orgasms more intense and last longer.

The first Friday after my new toys arrived Ben put the nipple clamps on me when I was hanging upside down. These nipple clamps aren’t like clothes pegs, there’s a hole in them that goes over my nipples and then something screws through the side and hurts like hell as my nipple gets squashed. There’s a ring on the metal bit that can have a chain or string attached. Ben says that there’s not a lot of point doing that because my tits are so small.

Ben also says that if I go and visit him when I get older, and my tits a bit bigger, he can attach some rope or chains and pull me around by them; or that he’ll take me to get my nipples pierced so that the clamps can’t fall off.

Mick has even started bringing an expensive looking video camera and recording me hanging there. He says that he’s going to sell the videos on the internet.

One night they played a bit of poker, then strung me up outside, spanked me then left me with a vibrator purring away inside me, and the magic wand strapped in place, with me cumming over and over, whilst they went back inside and played poker again. I guess that I was a bit loud because Ben came out to me and put my ball gag on me; then went back to his game.

When they came back out to me Ben took the ball gag off and I had to give each of them a blowjob before they lowered me down and took me inside. Then I had to retrieve the vibrator (I must give my pussy muscles more exercise) before telling me to get on the floor on my hands and knees.

Guess what they did to me next.

It was Mick’s girlfriend Chloe that came to pick Mick and Lewis up that first Friday.She obviously knew what Mick was getting up to because she wasn’t surprised to see me on my knees with Ben fucking me doggy style when she walked in. We even had a little chat when Ben was done and she said that I could go and visit her at the farm any time that I wanted.

When I said that I wasn’t old enough to drive she laughed and told me that it was a few miles by road but only about half a mile across the fields.

Chloe also said that the offer of borrowing Duke was still there. That Ben could drop me off at the farm on a Monday morning and I could walk back with Duke. Then we could take him back on a Wednesday evening or Thursday morning.

Chloe said that she knew about my little job and promised to come in and see Allison and me one Thursday or Friday. I reminded her that I was only there for the summer holidays.

Then I said,

“Won’t Duke just run off and go back to the farm?” I asked.

“No, we’ll teach you some simple commands, he’s a good dog, and he’s got one hell of a tongue.”

I instantly wondered what she meant by that; had Duke licked her pussy as well.

I looked up at Ben with a pleading look and after a couple of seconds Ben said,

“Okay, we’ll try it on Monday and see how it goes; after all, you’re only here for another 3 weeks.”

The other Friday evenings have been similar to that first one and such a turn- on; except for the last one before I was due to go home to my parents.

After they’d strung me up, upside down with my legs apart, without a vibrator inside me, or strapped to my leg over my pussy; Ben announced that everyone was going to have some fun with something he called ‘orgasm denial’. At first I didn’t know what he meant, but it soon became obvious.

Before they went inside to get on with the poker game, each of them finger fucked me for a few seconds then flicked my clit, That, of course, got me all worked-up, but not enough to make me cum.

Over the next hour, one of them would come out to me every 5 or 10 minutes and finger fuck me and rub my clit just enough for me to ask them to make me cum. Of course they didn’t, and as the times that they did that increased, my requests turned to pleas.

Eventually, all 3 of them came outside and did the same thing to me. Again, stopping before I orgasmed.

When Mick said,

“She’s going to lose it soon.”

Ben got the hosepipe out and hosed me down with cold water.

Of course, by the time that he stopped, an orgasm was the last thing on my mind.

The guys untied me and dried me off with a towel, then took me inside where I was tied over the end of the table at the opposite end to the card game and they started periodically teasing my pussy again as they played the game.

Again, they stopped when one of them thought that I was about to cum.

When they got fed-up with the poker game, they told me that they were going to fuck me but they gave me strict instructions that I wasn’t to cum and that I was to tell them when I thought that I was getting close.

The 3 of them took it in turns to just fuck me, no playing with my tits or pussy, or spanking me. By the end of that I really wanted to cum, but instead of letting me, they untied me then cuffed my hands behind my back and told me to get down on my knees.

Three blowjobs later, I was still on my knees when Allison walked in.

“They won’t let me cum Allison.” I said.

“Oh, orgasm denial; that’s a real bitch isn’t it. If they leave you with those cuffs on by morning you’ll be wanting to murder Ben. Don’t worry sweetie, when you finally do cum it’ll be the best one ever.”

We all talked for a few minutes and Allison saw that I was squeezing my thighs together.

“I’d do something about Cherry’s legs if I were you Ben; she’ll manage to make herself cum if you don’t stop her doing that.”

All 3 guys turned and looked at me and all 3 of them grinned.

When Allison, Lewis and Mick left, Ben took me to the bed, lay me on my back then put my ankle cuffs on. Then he used 2 karabiners to attach one of my leg spreaders.

As I lay there, Ben stripped off and went to the bathroom. When he came back he got my 2 diamond butt plugs and filled my pussy and butt. Then he lay beside me, pulled the quilt over us and said,

“Goodnight Cherry.”

“Ben,” I quickly replied, “you can’t leave me like this; I need to cum.”

“Tell me that again in the morning.”

“Please Ben, don’t do this to me.”

Ben Moved a hand to my pussy, flicked my clit a couple of times then finger fucked me for a couple of seconds then said,

“Goodnight Cherry.”

“Bastard.” I replied; then resigned myself to a frustrating night.

It was a frustrating night. I tried moving my hips and clenching my pussy and butt muscles but nothing that I did made me cum. When I finally gave-up and tried to get some sleep. I swore to myself that I’d find out how to train my pussy so that I can easily cum without touching it.

I didn’t get much sleep that night but I must have got some because I woke-up to that wonderful feeling of Ben fucking me. He’d removed my 2 plugs, lifted my legs up and started pounding his cock in and out of my hole while I was still asleep.

The first words that I said that day were,

“You bastard; when are you going to do that again?”

I just managed to get those words out before I had what Allison had promised; a really intense orgasm.

Shortly after breakfast, Mick arrived and after a few words with Ben they went outside and I watched as Mick weld 2 brackets onto the swing frame; then Ben went round the back and came back with a long tree branch.

Putting the branch on the brackets, Ben shouted for me to get my wrist cuffs and a couple of karabiners and get out there. Two minutes later Mick told me to stand on the branch and reach up.

“Good guess with the height of the brackets Mick.” Ben said then told me to hook the karabiners onto rings on the top crossbar.

“Right,” Mick said, “now the interesting part. Cherry, can you put your weight on your arms and lift your feet up?”

I did.

“Good, now lower yourself with your feet behind the branch.”

I did.

“Now use your feet to lift the branch off the brackets.”

I did, and as the branch fell to the ground I realised that I could now easily get myself hanging there all on my own.

“That’s great Mick, I was trying to find an easy way to get like this on my own.” I said, “Now can you work out a way that I can get hanging by my ankles on my own please?”

“You do realise that that by getting like that, or upside down, on your own, with no one else here, you could be hanging there for hours don’t you Cherry?”

“Yeah; that’s all part of the fun; knowing that anyone could come along at any moment and catch me hanging here, as helpless as a girl can be. They could whip my ass or put things in my pussy or butt and I couldn’t do a thing about it.”

“It’s a good job that you live out here in the middle of nowhere Ben.” Mick said.

**Monday – Wednesday**

Monday mornings started a little earlier because Ben took me over to Mick’s farm. Because it was only Mick’s farm and that he’d said that I could get back to the cottage over the fields, I didn’t bother taking any clothes with me, just my flip flops.

Both Duke and Foxy always came out to greet us and fuss around us as we walked to the milking shed where we usually found Mick at that time of the morning. Ben always checked with Mick that he was good to leave me with him before he left for work.

In between attending to the milking on the first Monday, Mick told me a few voice commands for Duke and I practised them when Mick was busy. He tried to show me some whistling commands but Duke just looked at me when I tried them.

When the milking was over each Monday, Mick put 2 of the milking machine glass Teat Cups on my little tits and let the machine suck them to about double their size before taking them off and taking me into his house for a drink with Chloe before I set off back. He had to wash my legs with the hosepipe before he’d let me go in each time and he couldn’t resist squirting the hosepipe at my pussy each time.

That first Monday morning was the first time that I’d met Chloe and she’s really nice. She got me a cup of tea and we must have talked for about an hour each day before she said that she had to get on with her day. She told me that she is a teacher so she too was on holiday, but there was always something that had to be done on the farm.

The first time that we talked I told Chloe all about my life over those talks, not missing anything out, she kept saying that I must be one tough little girl to put up with all that, and get to a point where I sort of enjoyed it.

I laughed and told her that I didn’t have a lot of choice and that things were great at the moment.

“Yes, Allison has been telling me all about your fun at her shop.”

We both had a laugh when I told her about what Lewis had said to the 2 young men.

When Chloe left I went looking for Mick. When I found him he called Duke over and told me to stand still in front of Duke and let him sniff all around me each day. I giggled as Duke sniffed my butt and pussy.

“He’s getting your scent Cherry; he’ll be able to find you easily if you get split up.”

“Okay,” I thought, “I’ve heard about dogs and their sense of smell.”

“Right Cherry, come with me and I’ll point you in the right direction.”

As we walked Mick described which way I had to go, and told me that Ben knew what to feed to Duke. Mick also told me that we needn’t go to the farm on the Thursday morning to return Duke. All we had to do was to drop Duke off at the end of the farm’s drive and say ‘Go home Duke’ and he would.

I set off with Mick telling Duke to go with me and me calling him to follow me.

Duke was good. He was always running around but he always comes back to me when I call him. Each time that he comes to me he has a little sniff around me.

Either Mick’s directions were good, or Duke knew where we were going and before long on that first Monday that I could see the river and recognised some places.

Before long I was back at the cottage where I had to wash my legs and flip flops again. While I was in the shower and cleaning my flip flops Duke just followed me around and watched my every move.

He even came and sat and watched me when I decided to play with one of my vibrators while I sat on the grass outside after my daily plucking session. As I got more and more excited Juke came and sat right in front of me and was wagging his tail.

I had this quick flash of a vision on Chloe being in a similar situation and letting Juke lick her pussy and the fucking her. I’d quite liked it when Juke had licked my pussy but the thought of being fucked by a dog didn’t appeal to me at all.

The vibrator was still doing its job and my thoughts about Juke only lasted a second before I started to cum.

Just as the waves started to recede I realised that something had replaced my fingers and vibrator on my clit. Opening my eyes I saw Duke's face between my legs; his eyes staring at my face. It was like he was just waiting for me to give him the go-ahead.

Thinking back to the farm, I smiled and said,

“Go on Juke, make me happy.”

And he did. Oh, what a magic tongue that dog has. Not only was he licking me he was trying to get his tongue inside my hole. As Juke was working his magic I wondered just how much practice he got; and was it Chloe, or was some other girl involved somehow. I thought about asking Ben what he thought.

Then I came again.

As I started to come down from my high, Juke tried to put his front legs on me and I felt a warm, wet thing on my thigh.

“No, no Juke; get down.” I shouted.

Fortunately, Juke is an obedient dog and he backed off and sat there, with his tail wagging. I looked down to him and saw his cock sticking out of its sheath. It was so thin and pale, and I thought,

“No, I don’t want that inside me.”

Then I wondered if it was possible to be a dog cock tease.

On that first Monday morning as I sat outside enjoying the sun I wondered if the scouts were still camping down by the river and could I think of a way of teasing some of them, maybe even some of the leaders? I decided to go for a walk and see. I seriously considered putting my handcuffs on behind my back and going like that but I got a bit worried about falling over. In the end I decided just to wear my new dog collar, flip flops and one of the butt plugs. I chose the one with the 6 inch furry tail and wondered what I’d look like walking around outside with the tail hanging down and tickling my legs as I walked.

Calling Juke, I set off and I was soon enjoying the peace and tranquillity, and the fresh air. It’s much better that the city back home. Instead of going straight to the river I turned off the track and made my way through some woods in the direction that I thought the camping field was with Juke running all around the place.

I was right, the scouts had gone; either that or they had a different set of tents. Then I remembered that Ben had said something about a caravan park further along. Dare I go down to the river and follow the path through the camping field and see what I could find?

Feeling a bit brave, and a bit horny, I said to myself,

“Fuck it; just do it.”

So I did. I went down to the river and followed the path through the field. There were only a couple of girls, about my age, that saw me and they just stopped and stared at me. I don’t know if it was because I was naked, or because I had this 6 inch furry tail; both probably.

As I walked on, I saw a man fishing on the bank on the other side of the river. He saw me as well so I gave him a wave.

Then I started seeing caravans through the trees. I got right up to them and watched the few people that I could see. Most of them looked ancient and I guess that I watched for too long because I lost my bottle and turned and walked back. Even Duke's presence hadn’t given me the confidence.

I wondered if Ben would talk me for a walk there with me wearing my dog collar and leash, if I asked him.

One day after I’d walked down to the river I decided to walk back along the river and see what was further up the other way, waving to another fisherman on the other bank. I then went through the field of tents but didn’t see anyone. On I went and passed a turning that I thought would take me up to the farm. I kept going until I saw some buildings in the distance. I wondered if it was another farm.

As I got closer I started to see few houses as well as some barns and decided that it must be a village. Everything looked quiet, so I kept on going.

I got right in to the village before I saw anyone, and then it was only an old man slowly walking along the only street. Duke ran up to him, wagging his tail, and the man put out a hand to pat Duke’s head.

“Hello Duke, what are you doing here?”

Then the man saw me.

“Why hello little girl, what are you doing here?” The man said, “And what happened to your clothes?”

“Oh, err hi; I left them at Uncle Ben’s house.”

“Oh right, so you’re Ben’s niece; I heard that you were a little cracker. If you’re going to be going all over the place dressed like that you should be careful; there are a lot of tourists around who would like to take advantage of you. I’m guessing that since Duke is with you you’ve met Mick and Chloe, but Duke’s only a dog, there’s only so much that he can do to help you.”

“Well thank you for your concern sir; where is everyone? The village seems deserted.”

“Most people are at work, there are only the farm people and old timers like me here during the day.”

“Right; well it was nice to meet you sir.”

“And you too young lady; you’ve brightened my day.”

I walked passed the few houses then turned and headed back. The old man was right; the place is deserted during the day.

Uncle Ben and Mick were right, there isn’t much to do anywhere nearby. I spent most of my time on a Monday to Wednesday during those 3 weeks either out walking in the nice countryside (when it wasn’t raining), or playing with my new toys, or playing with Duke (or him with my pussy).

I thought about what it would be like out there in winter, but not for long; I decided that I’d die of boredom; except that, unlike at home, the people there liked me and made me laugh and happy.

I was still wearing the collar and butt plug when Ben got home that first Monday and he decided the take some photographs of me before fucking me.

On the Tuesday of the second of those 3 weeks, the postman arrived and again, just waked into the cottage. I was being lazy that morning and was sat at the table eating some toast and Duke was sat waiting for me to give him a bit.

Anyway, the postman left me a smallish box that had come all the way from China, and when I opened it, it was the last part of the order that we’d placed online. Its 3 clear plastic tubes, 2 small and one bigger one. One end of each tube is open and nice and smooth, and the other end has a valve thing that attaches to a rubber pipe. The other end of the pipe has a soft rubber ball that when you squeeze it; it sucks in air from the pipe and the plastic tube.

Eager to try the thing, I attached rubber pipe to one of the smaller plastic tubes and held it on my right nipple and areola. Then I squeezed the rubber ball.

OMG! My nipple and the top of my tit got sucked into the tube just like the glass Teat Cups had in the milking shed. It hurt a bit as I pumped the rubber ball but watching the top of my tit get bigger and bigger was amazing. What’s more, it felt good. My tit seemed to be sending a message to my pussy which started to tingle.

I managed to disconnect the rubber pipe from the plastic tube and it just hung there.

I did the same with my left tit then went and looked at myself in the mirror. I giggled a bit to myself as I saw the 2 tubes sticking out with my very swollen nipples inside. I wondered how long they’d stay there and if they’d help my nipples grow bigger.

I couldn’t wait to show them to Ben.

Next, I put the bigger tube over my pussy and pumped.

OMG! I wasn’t surprised that it did hurt a little bit, but it was nice. I watched as my pussy lips got bigger and bigger; and so did my little clit. I wanted to touch it but the tube was in the way.

I wanted to go for a walk with the 3 tubes attached but the one on my pussy was getting knocked as I walked, and I never got more that 3 or 4 steps before it fell off.

I didn’t have the same problem with the tubes on my tits and I walked around the cottage, inside and out, with the 2 tubes sticking out from my chest. I spent most of the rest of the day with them on and Ben got a real surprise, and a grin, when he got home and saw them.

**Thursdays and Fridays**

On each of the days that I went to work for Allison, she split my time between tidying the racks, being a mannequin and a being a rag-doll. I’m getting better at keeping perfectly still for longer, and word must be getting round the town’s boys and young men because the number of people standing in the street and looking at me is getting bigger.

The braver ones are also coming in to the shop and watching me work and pose when Allison gets me to stand just inside the door.

Lewis is helping me by coming in each day that I’m there and giving some unsuspecting young people that bullshit about me being the latest type of mannequin. He’s managed to get at least one person per day to put a finger in my pussy.

One time when his fingering me, and him getting 2 other young men to do it, caused me to orgasm right in front of the 3 of them. Lewis laughed it off by telling them that it was all part of the mannequin programming.

I have no idea how many of those people left the shop believing that I actually was a mannequin.

Another thing that Allison did to me was to get me to pretend to be what she called a FlexiDoll for an hour or so each day. She believed that because I could keep still and keep a straight face, she’d be able to get customers to believe that I was a sort of rag-doll.

Allison did it to me the first time and kept moving my limbs and bending me at all angles, and I had to just go along with it, not moving any muscles myself. That was more difficult that just standing there and a few times I realised what Allison was doing to me I nearly moved an arm or leg to help her.

Both Allison and Lewis put me in different positions while customers were watching. Lewis even lifted my off the floor a couple of times by putting his hand over my pubic bone, and lifting me up. Of course, he had a finger inside me when he was doing that.

One Thursday when I was standing in the shop window, Chloe walked up to the window and started pulling faces at me. When that didn’t get any reaction from me she came into the shop and came up behind me. Then she put both her arms around me and pulled on my nipples.

I hadn’t seen her creep up on me and when her fingers pulled on my nipples my concentration failed and I gasped out loud.

“Gotchya.” Chloe said before going off to see Allison.

On the last Friday that I worked at the shop, Ben put my wrist and ankle cuffs and my dog collar on me, and my butt plug (with the tail) in me before I put on one of my tops to go to the shop. When I got out of the land rover, Ben called me round to the driver’s door and stand facing away from him. When I’d done that he got hold of both of my hands behind me and put a karabiner on both my wrist cuffs. He then told me to walk to Allison’s shop like that.

To be honest, I don’t think that anyone realised that my wrists were locked together, or noticed my tail bouncing around between my legs; that is until Allison arrived.

When she saw me she said,

“Fucking hell Cherry; have you really walked through town like that?”

“Yes, why?”

“Because you are so vulnerable like that, you could have been raped. If Lewis had seen you he would have dragged you into an alley and raped you for sure.”

“If it had been Lewis it wouldn’t have been rape Allison.”

“Yes, I guess not.” Allison replied, laughing as she said it. “So do you want to pose like that all day Cherry?”

“I’d prefer it if you could release my arms so that I can take my top off first please Allison.”

“Yeah, that was a bit of a silly question I suppose. Come on, let’s get inside before someone comes to either rape you or lock you up.”

Allison did let me wear the dog collar, cuffs and the butt plug (with tail) all day; but she wouldn’t let me join my wrist cuffs behind me all day. She said that she wanted me to at least do a bit of work.

Instead, she put the karabiner on them when she had me pose in the shop. I got a few strange looks, and one woman asked if Allison was extending her products to include bondage gear.

Allison said that she was considering it and that she’d dressed the mannequin like that to see what reaction it would get.

The woman replied saying that the life-like mannequin looked good like that.

When Lewis came in he looked at me, smiled and said,

“Getting ready for tonight Cherry?”

“Yeah, you’re not complaining are you Lewis?”

“Have you had her in the window like that Allison?”

“Yep! When anyone said anything I’ve just said that I’m trying out some bondage gear to see how sales go. So far, it looks like this sleepy town may just have a few hidden secrets.”

While Lewis was there he took great delight describing the ‘features’ of Allison’s new mannequin to 2 customers. One was a teenage girl who did a damn good impression of someone who believed every word that he said.

At the end of the day, when Ben came to pick me up, I was quite upset that my first job had ended and that I wouldn’t see Allison again. I was going to miss my time as a mannequin.

**Thursday evenings**

The Thursday night swimming is going well, I’m starting to get some confidence in the water.

The boy about my age has started getting dropped-off for the lessons and hangs around me. He’s called Theo and he’s started getting changed out by the lockers like I do. He strips naked before putting his shorts on and for the showers after the lesson. His little penis is nothing compared to that of Ben’s and Lewis’ and Mark’s, but my pussy does tingle a bit when I see it and he sees me running my finger along my slit and me tweaking my little nipples.

When Ben first saw Theo stripping in front of me he went off and left me. Later on he told me that he didn’t want to scare off the boy. After that time Ben started going straight to where the parents wait. He’s told me that some of them have talked about me being naked but the men always say that ‘she’s just a kid, leave her alone.’

**Weekends**

Ben and I have great weekends experimenting with all my new toys and ropes etc. I just love it when I’m tied up and can’t get free on my own. I feel so helpless and dependant and sexy. It’s like I’m giving myself to my captor, trusting them with my body and my life.

The Saturday mornings usually started with Ben tying my wrists and ankles to the corners of the bed, sometimes even before I wake up then him teasing me until I’m begging him to fuck me; which he does.

After that it’s doing the routine things like shopping which can be fun if Ben lets me get things off the lower shelves or bend over to put things into the bottom of the trolley. There’s one young man who works at the supermarket that must like to follow us around because he’s always there whenever I look round.

On one of the Sundays, Ben took me out into the woods and tied me spread-eagle between a couple of trees. It was right next to a path that Ben told me was used by hikers. Of course, I’d gone out wearing only my flip flops and the thought that we could have seen other people at any time was such a turn on.

**Public Holiday**

On the public holiday Monday Ben decided to take me to the big city to have a look around. He told me to put my dungarees dress on and just before we left he told me to bend over. Half expecting him to push a vibrator into my pussy, I was a little surprised to feel my butt open and one the plugs with a fake diamond on the end was pushed in. It was cold and I was pleased that Ben had lubricated it with his tongue before pushing it in.

I was just about to straighten up when Ben said,

“Don’t move Cherry.”

And I felt the other butt plug with a fake diamond on the end being pushed into my pussy.

“Wow, 2 holes filled.” I thought.

When I stood up I smoothed my hand down the back of my dress and as it left the hem it came into contact with the bottom of my butt.

“This is going to be fun; I wonder how many people will see my diamonds.” I thought as I turned quickly and the bib of the dress slid over exposing my right tit.

It took about an hour to drive there and park the land rover. Then Ben led me into the centre of the city. I was expecting quite a few people to stare at me and maybe say something, good, or bad, but all I saw was a couple of teenage boys looking at me as we walked around with me hanging off Ben’s arm.

We had lunch at a KFC, another first for me, where they had those high tables and stools. Sat up on the stool, my dress hung over the back and the front didn’t even cover where my pubic hair would have been. I also quickly discovered that it was easy for the people sat at the lower tables to see my legs up to my hips, and more if I opened them.

After lunch, Ben asked me if I’d ever been ten-pin bowling before. Of course, I hadn’t so Ben led me to the bowling alley.

After getting some of those shoes, and me flashing my diamonds to the man who was sat opposite me in the shoe changing area, we went over to our alley. We were in the right-hand lane of a pair where the left lane had 3 older teenage couples playing.

Ben explained the rules to me then told me which colour ball I should use, and how to hold it. I was amazed at how heavy it was.

Next, Ben showed me how to bowl. As my first attempt went down the gutter I turned and saw that everything had stopped in the lane next to us and the teenagers were all staring at me. Then I realised that my dungarees dress would have gone right up over my butt when I bent over to bowl. I looked down at my chest and saw that my right tit had escaped from the bib part of the dress as well.

Ignoring it, I went up to Ben who told me to have another go. I did, but this time, when I put one foot in front of the other before letting go of the ball, I put my feet about 2 feet apart, and when I bent over to bowl, I stayed like that until the ball disappeared at the end of the other gutter.

I just knew that the teenagers were staring at my diamonds and I got all tingly and wet. I wondered if all my juices would lubricate my pussy enough for the butt plug to pop out. I tried clenching my pussy muscles until I stood up.

“Nice display.” Ben said as I walked back to him and reached up to kiss his cheek. Of course, doing so lifted my dress half way up my butt again.

I didn’t really learn much about bowling but I didn’t care. The teenagers did however learn more about my pussy and butt. One of the girls was bowling at the same time as me and as we got our balls she said,

“Nice display kiddo; I bet that your daddy just loves fucking you.”

I was about to say that he wasn’t my daddy, but instead I turned to her, smiled and replied,

“Not as much as I love fucking him.”

Another time that I was getting my ball and one of the teenage boys was getting his, he whispered,

“Are those real diamonds?”

“No, but everything else that you can see is real.” I replied, knowing that one of my little tits had escaped from behind the bib of my dress again.

What I didn’t notice for a while; was that a little audience had formed behind the chairs for our lane. I first saw them when the camera flashes started so I decided that after each set that I bowled, I’d go up to Ben and put my arms round his neck and kiss him; knowing that my dress would ride up and let the audience have a closer look at my butt.

One time when I actually managed to knock down 6 pins with one ball. I ran up to Ben and jumped up on him putting my arms round his neck and my legs round his waist. Of course, I knew that my dress would be up around my waist and I saw the number of camera flashes increase for a while; especially when I slid down off Ben leaving my dress well up above my waist for a few seconds.

As we walked back to get our shoes, I looked around and couldn’t see any other girls in there wearing a skirt. I felt sorry got them, knowing just how much fun I’d had flashing my butt to all those men.

On the way back to the carpark, Ben decided that he’d get me some clothes and shoes for school. He said that he knew that his no-good brother and his wife wouldn’t get me any unless they really had to, so we stopped at a few shops and had some fun trying on skirts and blouses that I said would be suitable for school.

A couple of times Ben asked me if I really could get away with wearing skirts that short. I laughed and told him that the teachers knew what my parents were like and were just happy that I went to school. As I was saying that I wondered if I could get away with not wearing anything at all at school.

Unfortunately, in the shoe shop, there were only girl sales assistants. That didn’t stop me flashing my pussy and diamonds to the girl who, after an initial shocked look, just ignored my exposed pussy.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 10 – Time to go back home**

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**The decision**

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On the drive back to the cottage from our public holiday trip to the city, Ben asked me what I wanted to do about my money. I asked him to keep it for me, saying that if I took it home my family would only steal it from me and spend it on booze and drugs.

The conversation then changed to when I was going to go back home. Ben asked,

“Have you heard from your mother or father Cherry? Maybe a letter that arrived when I was at work?”

“Not a thing, I would have told you; have they phoned you Ben.”

“No; when do you have to be back at school?”

“About a week, but I don’t want to go back. I like it here. Can’t I stay? Mum and dad obviously don’t care about me; if they did they’d have at least phoned sometime in the last 6 weeks.”

“Good point Cherry. Let’s wait another couple of days and see if they call.”

On the Wednesday when we got up and were having breakfast. Ben asked me again if I’d had a letter from mum or dad.

“No, I’d have told you if I had, we haven’t got any secrets.”

“I haven’t had a call either.” Ben said.

“What are we going to do Ben? I don’t want to go back. I’ll even go to school here if you like.” I pleaded. “Let me stay here pleeeeease.”

“Well, it’s obvious that my no good brother and his wife don’t care about you, they didn’t even get you a bus ticket back did they?”

“No; so does that mean that I can stay?”

“Hang on a minute, it’s not that simple. Maybe I should phone your father to see what the score is?”

“No, please don’t Ben. If they’d cared about me they’d have phoned.”

“Yeah, you’re right. Okay then, but there are things like school and a doctor to sort out for you; I don’t know if we’d be able to get you in around here. Tell you what Cherry, I’ll make some phone calls today and find out what would be needed.”

“Thank you, thank you, thank you Ben. I love you.”

I got up, went round to him and put my leg over his, between him and the table, facing him with my bare pussy on his trousers covered cock; and gave him a big, long, sloppy kiss.

“Thank you Ben, can you phone Allison as well? Can you tell her that I can go in tomorrow and Friday if she wants me?”

“Sure honey. Now can you get off me please, I have to go to work.”

I was so excited that the day just flew by, and when Ben got home he told me that things were quite easy. It was just a case of going to these places and telling them that I had just moved to the area.

Ben told me that he’d phoned the education department at the local council and they had told him which school to take me to, and when. Ben had also phoned the school to confirm this and he’d asked them about the actual starting date and school uniform. He’d been pleased, as I was, to be told that they didn’t have a formal school uniform; the only restrictions were that the children have to be smart and clean, no unusual hair-cuts, no shoe heels greater than 1 inch and no make-up.

As Ben was telling me that I had a vision of me going to school wearing nothing but shoes. I asked Ben if I could do that but he said not. He told me that I’d have to wear blouses and skirts or a dress. I wasn’t too happy, but at least I’d be having a lot more fun living with Ben than I would be living with the losers of a family that I have.

**Getting ready for my new school**

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I told Ben that the blouses and skirts that he’d bought me weren’t enough if he wanted me to be smart and clean all the time and that I should have some dresses. When we went shopping for some the next Saturday I steered Ben straight to the dresses. I figured that a dress would be less restrictive than a skirt and blouse, and more likely to rise up when I shrug my shoulders, or put my arms up in the air. Also, if there’s a play area with a climbing frame, a baggy dress stands more of a chance of falling off when I’m hanging upside down than a skirt and blouse does.

At first we had problems finding what I wanted, but after a phone call to Chloe, we did manager to find a shop that sold just what I wanted. We got 3 dresses, none of them longer than mid-thigh and none of them with tight waists. In the same shop we managed to find a coat. Ben said that I’d need one when the weather got colder.

That Sunday we also managed to get a couple of pairs of flat shoes, some school supplies that I was sure that I’d need, and a mobile phone for emergencies. Unfortunately, we got the shoes at a self-service type shoe shop so there was no fun for me.

We also got some white ankle and knee socks. I just wanted ankle socks because that is what I’m used to but Ben said that I look cute and sexy in knee socks.

We didn’t bother with any PE kit for 2 reasons, firstly I was hoping to opt-out of PE, and secondly, we had no idea what sports they did at that school. Ben said that we’d get some ’if and when’.

I also got Ben to buy me some sewing materials. Out of necessity, I’d had to teach myself to sew a few years earlier, and I pride myself in having mastered the basics and can do some neat repairs; I had a plan.

The day before I was due to start at my new school I got to work on my new dresses and shorted all of them to 3 inches below my pussy. When Ben saw them he smiled and said,

“I hope that those aren’t going to get you into trouble; I don’t want to get a phone call telling me to come and collect you because you’ve been flashing all the boys.”

“What about the teachers Ben? Can I flash them?”

“Just so long as I don’t get any phone calls you little slut.”

**I start at my new school**

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When we arrived at the school for the first time, with me just wearing a dress (no belt) and shoes and carrying a bag with some things that I’d probably need, I was pleased to see that the girls were wearing quite a mixture of clothes; some of them were wearing quite short skirts and dresses which pleased me. Maybe things wouldn’t be that bad.

In the admin office, Ben was given some forms to fill-in and I sat and watched the rest of the kids arrive. I got a bit of a surprise to see Theo walk in with a couple of his mates.

Form filling complete, the woman told Ben and me that there was a school bus that went along the main road and that it also picked up another couple of kids near where Ben’s road joined the main road. She told us what time to be there to get the bus in the morning. Then I was given a little map of the school and my timetable, and told to go to my first class.

Everyone in my new class stared at me as I walked in, and the teacher, a Mr Johnson, was quite friendly when I told him that I was a new girl. He pointed to a desk at the front and I wondered if I dare flash my pussy to him on my first day. I settled for just being a little careless with my legs and probably not letting him see anything other than most of my bare thighs.

At the first break, a few of the kids started talking to me and asking me questions about where I’d come from. I just said the nearest big city’s name.

I was surprised to see how friendly everyone was.

No one said anything about how short my dress was and I thought about shortening one that night. I didn’t, but decided that if no one complained within a week then I’d take another inch off them.

At the end of the day I was happier than I thought that I would be. Everyone was friendly and no one had complained about my dress or lack of knickers. I was a little disappointed to find that the school bus wasn’t a double-decker and when I got off, so did another girl and a boy. However, they both walked off in different directions. I took my dress off while I was still at the side of the main road and walked back up the lane wearing only my shoes.

As usual when I go passed them I saw no one in the couple of houses on the lane and decided to ask Ben if there really was anyone living there.

**Flashing my teacher(s)**

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This is fun and makes my pussy tingle. On my first day I sat up straight and opened my legs a bit, Mr Johnson only got to see my bare thighs, but over the first week I got more and more careless with how I sat, especially when Mr Johnson was looking at me.

I always sit on the front row and I’ve worked out which is the best desk to sit at so that Mr Johnson can see my legs when he’s sat at his desk.

When I first caught him looking he blushed a little, but after that he just smiles, not at me, probably just to himself.

By the end of the second week my butt was usually perched on the front of my chair and I was leaning back giving Mr Johnson a great view.

I flash some of the other teachers as well. None of them has said anything to me but they are always nice to me. I’ll have to wait until we do our first tests to see if I get good marks; but that’s not the main reason why I do it; it’s fun and it makes me feel good.

**PE**

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The next day I had a PE lesson on my timetable and when I got there I told the PE teacher, Ms Smith, that I didn’t have any PE kit. She told me to get some that weekend and to just sit and watch for that lesson.

The boys and the girls had gone to their respective changing rooms, then I was surprised to see that outside and in the gym, the boys and girls were playing basketball and netball on adjacent courts, and there was a mixed volleyball game going on. There was also some mixed gymnastics going on inside the gym.

I fancied trying the volleyball, netball and gymnastics. I wondered if I could get away with doing all that leg spreading naked.

I also noted that some of the girls were wearing tennis like skirts and often talked to the boys who weren’t actually playing anything at that time.

As I watched, I decided that I would get Ben to take me shopping for some PE kit that included the shortest tennis like skirt that I could find. I wanted to be running around with my skirt bouncing up and revealing my bare butt and pussy to any boys that may be looking.

At the end of the lesson, in the girls changing room, while the other girls were getting showered and changed, I asked Ms Smith if I could take gymnastics or volleyball. She said that I could, once I’d got the right PE kit, and that I can choose which I do each week.

I’d looked at the girls who’d being doing gymnastics as they came out of the gym and saw that most of them only wore leotards, some of them with their butts exposed. That looked good to me and I decided to get one of those.

I then waited until some of the other girls were ready to leave. As I waited I couldn’t help notice that quite a few girls are shy about letting other girls see their bodies; some even not taking a shower. I did notice that most of the girls who did have a shower are as bald as me. I wondered how many of them pluck out their pubic hairs like I do.

Ben did take me shopping to get some PE kit on the Saturday before I went to Allison’s shop. The skirt was way too long but I knew that I could solve that problem before my next PE lesson. As for the leotard, the ones that we could find had way too much material so I decided to ask Allison if she could help.

She could, she had some stock in the back that was just what I wanted. From the front they look like a girl’s black one-piece swimsuit but cut VERY high at the sides. The backs are thongs with the strings attached to the front half way between my hips and my tits. The bit that I really like is that they’re made of some very thin, stretch, knitted mesh material, a bit like woolly tights; and they’re not lined, not even at the crotch.

When I tried one on and looked in a mirror, I could clearly see my tits and nipples, and the front of my slit. It was a bit strange having my pussy covered but that was soon fixed when I pulled the front up and got a front wedgie.

I was sorted, and looked forward to my next PE lesson.

Okay, I’m not much good at gymnastics, but neither are the over-weight girls that are there. No one said anything about my leotard being see-through but it felt nice doing all that stretching and bending in front of the boys, especially when the crutch of the leotard disappeared between my lips.

Ms Smith did give me a couple of funny looks but I just ignored her and pretended that everything was good.

I’ve had to play volleyball a couple of times and it’s great bending over in front of a boy partner and letting him look at my bare butt and pussy. So far, I’ve never been on a winning team; not that I care.

When the weather started getting colder, the gym activities got more popular and the school hired a couple of PE teaching assistants, one young man and one young woman.

They seem to help out everywhere; even shouting at us when we take too long getting changed or showered. Unfortunately it’s only the girl teaching assistant that comes into the girls changing rooms. That girl often just stands there watching us get showered and changed and some of the girls say that she’s a lesbian; not that I care.

**School swimming lessons**

**-------------------------------**

When we got back to our home room for the last lesson of the day we were all told to bring our swimming kit the next day, and that every Wednesday until Christmas we were having a swimming lesson. I asked which pool we were going to and was pleased to hear that it was the same one that I was already having lessons at.

“Right,” I thought, “skinny-dipping for me.”

And I did. The whole class were given 5 minutes to get changed in the co-ed changing room and be out by the pool.

All the kids went into a cubicle and came out wearing their swimming costumes (leaving their clothes in the cubicle and not bothering with lockers), and I came out of my cubicle stark naked.

Some of the kids sniggered when they saw me and one girl asked me if I’d forgotten something. I just walked out to the pool with the rest of them, just like I do on a Thursday evening.

As we all gathered around Mr Johnson, he saw me and said,

“Cherry, where’s your swimsuit? You can’t go swimming like that.”

“I do every Thursday evening sir, in this actual pool.”

“But this is a swimming lesson Cherry; all the swimmers wear swimsuits.”

“It’s a swimming lesson on a Thursday evening as well sir.”

Just then I heard a familiar voice,

“She’s right Mr Johnson;” Jenny said, “she does swim like that on a Thursday evening. We don’t mind; after all, they’re only kids; what harm can it do?”

“Well I, err, I suppose, if you…….”

“Okay,” Jenny interrupted; “Right, those of you who can swim down to that end and those who can’t at the other end.”

All the kids started walked to one end or the other, leaving the Mr Johnson to think whatever he wanted.

I, of course, went to the non-swimmers end while the other girl instructor got the swimmers in the deep end.

Jenny completely ignored me being naked and even told-off a couple of boys who were looking at me instead of concentrating on her.

The lesson went well, but not as good as on a Thursday evening. I guess that it was down to the pupil / instructor ratio.

When the whistle went and we were all told to go and get dressed, I went and got my shampoo and went to the showers. About half the girls and some of the boys didn’t bother with a shower, but the boys that did all tried to shower close to me; but they all, girls as well, kept their swimsuits on to shower. Some of the

boys started making rude comments to me about my little tits, and that I must me a slut, and other things; but that all stopped when Mr Johnson came and told us to get a move on.

He was still there as just about everyone disappeared to their cubicles; except me and another girl who was shampooing her long hair. He watched me all the time so I made a big thing about washing my pussy right up until the other girl left. I followed her, but was out in reception before half the class.

I was one of the first to get on the bus to go back to school and as I sat there I wondered if any of the other kids would start skinny-dipping as well.

One of the last people to get on the bus was the girl with the long hair in the shower; she came and sat next to me.

As the bus moved off she introduced herself as Piper then told me that I was really brave walking out of the changing room without a swimsuit on.

“I haven’t got one anyway.” I replied.

“Do you really go to swimming lessons on a Thursday evening without a swimsuit?”

“Yes, I haven’t got a swimming costume.”

“But aren’t there lots of parents there?”

“There’s a few.”

“Doesn’t your mum or dad stop you?”

“No, they don’t know, and wouldn’t even care. I live with my uncle.”

“And he doesn’t mind?”

“Nope.”

“What about Mr Johnson and the boys in the class? Don’t you mind them seeing you naked?”

“Nope, in fact it makes me feel good if you know what I mean.”

“You mean that your stomach goes all tingly.”

“My pussy goes all tingly and gets wet. You should try it Piper.”

“Oh I couldn’t.”

“Why not?”

“It’s not right.”

“Why not, whoever told you that is wrong.”

“I don’t know.”

“Tell you what Piper, next week after the lesson when you collect your shampoo, take your costume off and shower without it.”

“Oh I don’t know; what about all the boys?”

“What about them? They’re only boys; and as Jenny the swimming instructor said, we’re only kids.”

“Well maybe.”

“How about you start swimming lessons on a Thursday evening Piper? They’re good, better than the school ones. Some of the kids just get dropped off and then picked up afterwards. There are only a couple of parents there and they’re used to seeing me naked, so another naked girl won’t make any difference.”

“Maybe, I’ll have to talk to my mum. Dad’s been saying that I should be able to swim by now.”

“Good, it’s a naked date then, twice.”

“Maybe.”

After a short pause Piper said,

“Cherry, why do you wear dresses that are so short, and I couldn’t help notice that you don’t wear knickers. Can’t your uncle afford to buy you some new dresses that are longer?”

“These are new dresses Piper; I like wearing them this short, and I don’t own and knickers, never have.”

“So don’t you mind people seeing up your skirt? All the boys are talking about you and calling you a slut.”

“I like boys, and teachers, looking up my skirt. It makes my pussy tingle, and you how good that feels.”

“But my mum says that I should never let boys see up my skirt.”

“What do mothers know? They’re all old and are only trying to spoil your fun and stop you feeling good.”

“That makes some sense Cherry.”

“Try it Piper, and see how you feel.”

“Maybe.”

Just then the bus arrived at school and we went back to normal lessons; but Mr Johnson had seen me naked and I was going to make sure that he saw me that way some more. During the next lesson I wondered if he’d tell the other teachers and maybe they’d take us swimming.

At the next swimming lesson Piper walked out to the pool wearing a swimsuit and I gave her a disappointed look. My disappointment turned to nice surprise when it came to shower time. Piper walked to the shower as naked as I was and we stood next to each other and showered.

Of course we got some more rude comments from the boys, and a couple of girls, but we ignored them, and I was helping Piper shampoo her hair when Mr Johnson appeared and told us all to get a move on.

He did a double take when he saw 2 naked 13 year old girls showering.

On the bus back to school, Piper and I sat together again and I told Piper that I was proud of her and asked her if she was going the whole way the next week.

Piper said that she might, and that she’d enjoyed showering naked in front of the boys and Mr Johnson.

I asked Piper why she didn’t get rid of her pubic hair, only to be told that she’d never thought about it. She said that she thought that mine just hadn’t started growing yet.

We then spent the next few minutes talking about the different methods of removing unwanted hair. I told Piper that I shaved my armpits and legs but plucked my pubes. She said that she shaved her armpits and legs.

“Doesn’t the plucking hurt?” Piper asked.

“Naw, you pluck you eyebrows don’t you? That doesn’t hurt does it?”

“Yeah, but that my eyebrows. Plucking hairs out on your pussy lips must hurt.”

“Naw; well maybe the first time a little bit, but after that it doesn’t hurt at all. Try it tonight. When I do it while I’m watching the TV I usually end up having a bit of fun as well.”

“You do it while you’re watching TV. You have got a TV in your bedroom haven’t you, I mean, you can’t do it in the lounge with your uncle there as well can you?”

“Yeah, why not; he sees my pussy all the time. It’s no big deal.”

“Wow Cherry, you’re one brave girl.”

“No not really, he likes seeing me naked and it makes me feel good; I get all tingly. Doesn’t your dad like seeing you naked?”

“I don’t know, he hasn’t seen me without any clothes on since I was a little kid.”

“Piper; you just don’t know what you’re missing. Try it sometime.”

Then I asked her if she was wearing any knickers. She said that she was, but to ask her again in the morning.

I did, and she wasn’t. She even proved it by lifting the front of her skirt and showing me her bald pubes.

“Did you pluck them out?” I asked.

“No, not this time, I shaved them off. I’ll try plucking them next time.”

At the next weeks school swimming lesson Piper found the courage to swim naked. She got a couple of rude comments from the boys, and some stares, as we walked out to the pool. When Mr Johnson challenged her she just said that she’d forgotten her costume.

Mr Johnson was off sick for the first 2 swimming lessons after half term and Mr Wilson had to take us to the swimming. When Pier and I walked out of the changing room for the first of those 2 lessons, Mr Wilson just stared at us. Piper and I had talked about that moment on the bus there and in a way I was disappointed that Mr Wilson didn’t start shouting at us. Instead, he just stared at us.

There was no name calling in the showers afterwards because Mr Wilson was there watching us all the time. I guess that it was our tits that he was looking at because he’s seen our pussies quite a few times in his classroom. Yes, Piper has started leaving her knickers at home and sitting like I do.

**Thursday night swimming lessons**

**-----------------------------------------**

Ben’s started dropping me off then going to the pub for an hour while I go in and have my lesson.

After Piper’s debut as a nude swimmer during the school swimming lessons, she talked her mum into bringing her on a Thursday evening. The first time that she came she wore her one-piece costume. During the lesson Piper told me that she had her swimsuit on because her mother had come in with her and was watching her during the lesson

The next day at school Piper told me that her mother had been surprised that the instructors had let a girl swim without a costume on. Piper had said,

“Oh, that’s Cherry; she’s in my class at school as well. She’s my friend and she doesn’t wear a costume when she goes to the school swimming lessons either.”

“And the teachers don’t mind?” Piper’s mother replied.

“Mr Johnson moaned a bit the first time that she did it but the swimming instructor shut him up by telling him that it was okay and that we’re only kids.”

“Oh, right, so she was naked in front of your school teacher?”

“Yeah, and all the boys in our class, Mr Johnson doesn’t mind now.”

“Yes, I’m sure that that they don’t mind.”

“What do you mean mummy?”

“Oh nothing dear; you’re not thinking of leaving your swimsuit in your bag are you?”

“I don’t know mum, I might try it one day.”

“I don’t think that you should Piper; all those boys and men looking at you. It’s not right.”

“Mum, I’m only a little kid; it’s no big deal, no one cares.”

“Hmmm; little kid when it suits you and grown woman when it suits you, I see.”

Piper also told me that on the next Thursday evenings her mother was going to drop her off and then go to the supermarket to do the weekly shop. She’s warned Piper that she might have to wait a bit at the end because the shopping usually takes a long time.

“Does that mean that you’re going to swim naked like me Piper?”

“Maybe.”

“Aw go on; you’ll enjoy it, I can guarantee it. Your pussy will tingle tons, just like it did at the school swimming lessons.”

“But there are adults there, parents.”

“Not many; and they’ve already seen me naked so seeing you won’t be a big surprise for them.”

“Maybe.”

The next Thursday evening Piper only got her swimsuit wet when she put it under a tap after the lesson, and she admitted that she had enjoyed herself.

**The school building**

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Unfortunately, the school is a single story building so I can’t have any fun on the stairs but I can in most the classrooms and outside at lunch time. Most of the teachers are men and none of them complain about me sitting with my knees apart. I quickly started flashing some of the teachers by trying to make it look that I was just being careless. I decided to leave the blatant flashing until I’d discovered what reaction I’d get by being ‘careless’. So far none of the teachers have said anything, and I just know that most of them have seen my pussy.

**Lunchtimes**

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At lunchtimes, after I’ve eaten and if it’s a sunny day, I lay flat on my back holding a book above my face pretending to be reading. Of course I don’t cross my legs; instead I have my knees a couple of inches apart, and because my dress is so short it’s easy for anyone, who cares to look, to see my pussy. So far I’ve spotted a few boys standing not far from my feet and watching.

That Theo boy from Thursday evening swimming lessons came up to me one day and had the nerve to ask me if I owned any knickers. I replied by opening my knees to let him see my full naked pussy, and saying,

“Nope; not worn any for about 13 years.”

“Yes, I can see that, and so can everyone else.” Theo replied, “It’s like you want people to look at your pussy.”

“Maybe I do.” I replied, keeping my knees apart. “Anyway, you see me without any clothes on at the swimming pool twice a week, what’s the big deal?”

“At the swimming pool I don’t get a good look at your pussy only the front of it.”

“So you want to have a good look at it do you?”

I lay back onto my elbows, spread my legs wide and said,

“Go on then Theo, get down and have a good look.”

I half expected him to chicken out, but he didn’t, and for something like 10 seconds his face was right between my legs. My pussy started tingling and got a bit wet before I closed my legs and said,

“Now get lost Theo.”

He did.

Piper has started joining me out on the grass some lunch times. She’s not so good, or blatant about flashing her pussy to the boys, but she’s getting there; and she tells me that she likes doing it.

The first time that she joined me on the grass I asked her if she was happy that she’d stopped wearing knickers.

“Fuck yes,” Piper replied, “it’s heaps of fun and it makes me feel good. My mum caught me one day and I had to say that I’d had a little accident. She bought that one. I wish that I could wear skirts as short as yours.”

“You can piper, just roll the top over and over until it’s as short as you want.”

“Good idea Cherry, that way I can wear it long when it’s cold and roll it when it’s warm, like in school.”

“You’re learning Piper.” I replied. “I hope that it doesn’t get too cold this winter.”

**Allison’s shop**

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Once I knew that I really was staying with Ben, I asked him if he’d mind if I kept working for Allison. I told him that it was fun and that it was fun for some of the customers as well.

“You can’t Cherry;” Ben replied, “you have to go to school on a Thursday and Friday.”

“Yeah but maybe I could work on a Saturday or a Sunday?”

“But that would mean less time with me and less fucking and tie-up games.”

“We fuck all the time Ben; besides, you can come and play with my body in the shop.”

“What if we want to go somewhere for the day Cherry?”

“I think that Allison will let me have the odd day off when we want it.” I replied, “after all, it isn’t like she pays me or I’ve got one of those contracts of employment things is it?”

“Well no; tell you what, let’s go and see Allison and see what she says.” Ben added.

And we did. Allison was delighted that I wasn’t going back to my parents and said that I could work for 4 hours either on a Saturday or a Sunday. She wasn’t bothered which; in fact she’d prefer it if I didn’t stick to one or the other as it would be more of a surprise for her customers and that some of the male ones would probably go in more often hoping to see me.

Allison told me to just turn up whenever I wanted and that she was happy for me to get naked in her shop any time that I wanted.

**The doctors**

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When I asked Ben what he’d found out about a doctor he told me we just had to go to a doctor’s surgery and fill-in another form. I asked Ben if we could go quite soon because I was getting short of birth control pill; so one evening Ben took me to his doctor’s surgery.

There were only 2 people in the waiting room so Ben asked if I could see the doctor that evening. After a bit of moaning about appointments, the receptionist told us to wait and eventually a man came out and called my name.

Ben asked if I was okay to go in on my own and I said that I was.

The doctor is a nice guy, not that much older than Ben, and when I got into his room he told me to sit down. Looking at his screen he said that he didn’t have any information about me or why I wanted to see him. He seemed a little happier when I told him that I’d just moved to the area to live with my uncle and that I needed some more birth control pills.

“So Ben is your uncle is he, I sometimes see him in the pub. That wasn’t you being a human table the other week was it?”

“Yeah, Lewis thought that I looked good like that.”

“You certainly did Cherry; Cherry, that’s an unusual name.”

“It’s a long, silly story doctor.” I replied.

The doctor then started asking me all sorts of questions about my health and my previous visits to doctors and illnesses. He was a bit surprised to hear that I’d never had any sort of check-up, even when I’d first been given the pill.

He then told me that since I was going to be one of his patients he needed to give me a full check-up so that he had a good starting point for any future visits.

He told me that parts of the check-up could be a bit embarrassing and that it was going to be an invasive check-up as well. I wasn’t sure what he meant by that but what the hell, what was the worst that he could do to me? I was sure that it wouldn’t be any worse than what my father and brother had done to me.

When he asked me if I preferred for a female nurse to be present I said,

“No, that’s alright. I’m sure that I’ll be okay.

Anyway, after more questions, some about my sex life (I lied and told him that I was only getting fucked by one boy), I was told to get undressed. He didn’t seem at all surprised to see that I wasn’t wearing any underwear; he’d probably seen that when I walked in. He then weighed me and measured my height.

Next it was onto that examination table where he moved every part of me that will move. Then he grabbed my little tits. That surprised me a bit, but I soon started to feel nice as he prodded and poked and pulled everything to do with my tits.

I was just starting to feel nice when he stopped and moved on to prodding and poking all around my stomach. As he got close to my pussy I felt my legs automatically spread apart but was disappointed when he didn’t touch my pussy.

“Now for the gynaecological part of the examination Cherry; don’t be embarrassed, millions of women get examined like this every day. It’s quite common for a woman to have an orgasm whilst she’s being examined so don’t fight it, just let it happen. Can you lift your legs up onto the stirrups please?”

As I did so I thought,

“Wow, this is a great fucking position. I wonder if he will?”

I also wondered if he was going to tie my ankles to those stirrup things.

He didn’t, although I was surprised by how much he probed around inside me and I could feel my chest going up and down as my breathing got heavier and heavier. After the doctor pulled that hole stretching thing out of me I felt his fingers on my clit. As he did something to it I suddenly felt a bolt of something go from my clit to my nipples and an orgasm hit me like a train.

OMG! It was a really strong orgasm with me moaning and almost screaming; and my back arched up high up off the table.

When I started to come down from my very high, the doctor said,

“Okay Cherry, it’s all over. I hope that it wasn’t too traumatic or embarrassing for you, and you having an orgasm just proves that you are a normal, healthy young woman. With your slim body and your reactions, you have nothing to worry about.”

“No, it wasn’t traumatic but it was a little embarrassing; I mean; how many 13 year olds cum in front of their doctor?” I replied; then thought that it had been nice, really nice, even though my dad and brother had never prised open my pussy and shone a torch into it.

As soon as I’d finished my last thought I wondered just how many 13 year old girls had had the experience that I’d just had.

Then the doctor told me to get dressed and then started telling me that he knew that puberty was a difficult time for a young girl, especially for one that doesn’t have an older sister or mother living in the same house. He said that I could go and visit him any time that I wanted to ask any question about anything. He told me that he had 2 daughters about my age so knew what it was like to be a teenage girl.

I doubted that I’d need to talk to him, but still thanked him; then asked about my prescription.

As I walked out I wondered if what he said about girls cumming at the doctors was right, or was it just that he’d made me cum because he knew Ben. Had Ben put him up to it?

Ben stood up as I walked back into the reception area.

“Okay Cherry?” Ben asked.

“Yeah sure, let’s go; can you get my pills for me please Ben?”

“Yes, of course I can Cherry. I heard your moans and screams; it sounded like you were enjoying yourself.”

“Yes, he’s pretty good with his hands.”

**Weekends**

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One Saturday morning I woke-up to Ben tying my left ankle to the bottom corner of the bed; him already having tied my wrists and right ankle to the other corners. This wasn’t new, one morning I’d woken-up to find myself tied spread-eagle and Ben eating my pussy.

Anyway, Ben decided to play with the little clear plastic tubes and the vacuum pump. As I lay there looking down at my enlarged areolas and nipples while Ben was making my whole pussy a lot bigger, I suddenly remembered the fun that I’d had with the vacuum cleaner nozzle back at my parent’s house.

I told Ben about it and he jumped up and went and got his vacuum cleaner. It’s an old one and not very powerful but when Ben put the nozzle on my clit and switched it on, the memories came back and I started getting turned-on.

It didn’t take long for my first orgasm to arrive, nor the second and third.

That afternoon we went shopping and came home with one of those little dyson hand-held vacuum cleaners with a crevice tool. It wasn’t long before I was tied spread-eagle on the bed again with the new dyson between my legs and little clit vibrating away inside the crevice tool.

After 20 minutes and probably as many orgasms, the battery started going flat. I needed another 20 minutes to get my strength back before I was able ask Ben to release me, telling him that he could wake me up by doing that to me any time that he wanted.

**Friday night poker fun**

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Lewis and Mark are happy that the Friday night poker sessions aren’t going back to just card games and the guys are finding new ways of torturing me. So am I.

Unfortunately, because it’s dark on an evening now, and it’s getting cold and wet too many times; the fun has to be inside.

I’m really glad that the cottage is an old one and has all these big, thick wooden beams all over the place. When Mick was welding the rings on the big swing frame, Lewis was bolting rings all over those beams and they are now getting used.

The guys are getting more imaginative with the things that they are doing to me but they still haven’t found a way that I can haul my feet up to the ceiling on my own. Of course, when they’re there one of them just picks me up, turns me over then holds me with one hand and uses the other hand to hook the karabiners on.

After Lewis had put my legs behind my shoulders in Allison’s shop, he decided to put me in that position on Ben’s dining room table. The 3 of them then decided that my butt and upper thighs would look better if they were a bit red so Ben went and got one of his leather belts and they took it in turn to make my butt red. Because my spread pussy was staring them in the face, they also decided to use the leather belt to see if my pussy would go as red as my butt had.

It didn’t but it sure did hurt; and it made me cum.

After that they decided to see what they could push inside me. I got a little scared when they put a candle in my hole and lit it. They waited until the hot wax had dripped down onto my pussy a few times before looking for something else.

The hot wax hurt, but not as much as I was expecting.

After that, Lewis went to his jacket and got out a big lump of clear glass. It’s like a tennis ball with a handle, and about the same size.

When I saw it I begged them not to try that because it looked way bigger than anything that I’d ever put in there before; but my pleas fell on deaf ears and my pussy got stretched to take it.

Thankfully, they took it slowly and it didn’t hurt that much.

“Hey look guys, “I can see what the doctor saw when she had her gyno exam.” Ben said as my hole slowly closed.

“I bet that I can get my whole hand in there.” Ben said.

And he did. He was considerate and took his time. Ben waggled his fingers around and I started to cum. I was still up there as he slowly pulled his hand out.

Lewis was next to try it. My hole must have been getting used to it because it opened up quite easily, and painlessly.

Mick was last to try and as soon as I saw his hands I remembered that they are huge. When I put the heel of my hand on his, my finger can only just reach his.

Anyway, Mick managed to get his hand inside me. It hurt quite a bit, but I was happy that he’d done it.

Just before Mick pulled his hand out, Ben went and got a mirror, and just as Mick’s hand came out Ben held the mirror so that I could see inside myself. I’d never been able to do that before and it was amazing to see my vagina slowly closing. Meanwhile, Lewis was clicking away on his phone.

Next, Ben went and got my new dyson vacuum cleaner and they took it in turn to hold the nozzle either on my nipples or my little clit. I have no idea how many orgasms I had, I quickly lost count.

After that they took it in turns to lean over me and fuck me. By the time that Mick and Lewis left I was absolutely knackered, and a bit sore. I had a quick shower and went to bed. I was asleep in seconds.

Unless Ben fucked me (again) while I was asleep, I didn’t get fucked again until Ben came and wakened me at nearly lunchtime. Then it was another quick shower and a lift into town for my 4 hours working for Allison.

In between inflicting pain and making me cum, Mark has told me that I can go to the farm any time that I want. He says that I can take Duke for walks and anything else that I want him for. He also says that I can go there at milking times if I want.

I asked Mark what time the milking was in the afternoon and on some evenings I have started just dumping my clothes at the cottage as soon as I get home from school and getting straight over to the farm.

Duke always seems to know when I’m coming over because he comes to meet me, always having a good sniff at my pussy as soon as he can. Then Mark sticks 2 of the glass Teat Cups on my tits for a short time while I spread my legs and let Duke make me cum with his tongue.

Unfortunately, I’m not going to be able to do that for much longer because it’s getting dark earlier and the weather isn’t as nice as it was.

**Housework**

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Shortly after Ben agreeing for me living with him, Ben told me that I would have to do my share of the housework. I’d already been doing a bit of it, after having to do most of the housework when I was living with my parent I just did it automatically when I was with Ben.

We agreed a list of who does what and when and just got on with it.

**Half Term holidays**

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This was a week at the end of October when I was going to be alone at the cottage during the daytime because Ben was at work. The weather wasn’t very nice so going for walks outside or trying to suspend myself from the swing frame was out of the question.

On the Monday afternoon I phoned Piper and asked her if she’d like to meet up in town on the Tuesday morning and maybe got round the shops or anything else that she fancied. After a long pause Piper came back on the phone and said that her mother had said okay.

I asked Ben to give me a lift into town on his way to work and I went to McDonalds where I’d arranged to meet Piper. The weather was a bit chilly so instead of just wearing a dress or top and skirt, I put on just my coat.

I also asked Ben for some money. He gave me some and told me that he’d get me a card so that I can get at my money any time that I want.

In McDonalds I got a drink and went and sat in the window to wait for Piper and flash some of the people walking by. I was amazed by the small number of people who looked over to me; most didn’t even turn their heads.

Piper arrived about an hour later, all excited because it was the first time that she’d been allowed to come into town without one of her parents. After a quick chat, we headed off to the first shop to try on some clothes.

It was there that Piper discovered that I was only wearing my coat and shoes. Piper on the other hand was wearing a top, bra, jeans, knickers, a coat and shoes.

We’d got a couple of tops to try on and were in the changing room. I took my coat of and was naked in seconds.

“Wow Cherry, you came out wearing only a coat.”

“Yeah, why?”

“Nothing, I should have expected it.”

“So why are you wearing all that lot Piper, I thought that we were going to have some fun today.”

“We are.”

Piper was going to try the top on just by taking just her coat and top off but I told her that she had to get naked to try it on. I told her that it would look a lot better and be more fun.

Piper did get naked and then neither of us liked the tops that we’d selected – not that it mattered, we weren’t going to buy them anyway. Piper was about to put her underwear back on when I said,

“Leave them off Piper, leave them all off, it’ll make it easier when we try something else on; and it’ll be fun.”

“Oh I can’t.”

“Yes you can, look, I’m only wearing my coat and you couldn’t tell could you? If you couldn’t then no one else can. Go on, I dare you.”

After a few seconds thought she bundled her clothes into her bag, put her coat on and we left the shop.

“This feels so, so naughty, so exciting, and my pussy feels good as well.” Piper said as we walked down the street.

“Yeah and it’s easy to flash someone as well.”

We both giggled and looked for another clothes shop.

As we got near to Allison’s lingerie shop I suggested that we go in and have a look around.

“Why,” Piper asked, “you don’t wear underwear.”

“But I might if I find something that I really like.”

A couple of minutes later, we walked in to Allison’s shop; me in front and Piper following.

As we walked in Allison saw us and was about to say something when I put my index finger to my mouth, letting Allison know that I didn’t want my friend to know that she knew me. After a short silence Allison said,

“Good morning ladies, please have a look around and if you need any help give me a shout.”

“Thank you.” I replied, with a double meaning.

We browsed and when we got to the ‘Strings Only’ range, I picked 2 string bikinis, held one in front of Piper and said,

“Here, try that on. I’m going to try one on.”

“Okay, where’s the changing room?”

“There’s no one else here; let’s do it right here.”

“What about the woman?” Piper asked.

“Excuse me, is it alright if we try these on please?”

“Yes, sure, just go ahead; there’s no one else here so go right ahead.” Allison replied.

I took my coat off and put it over one of the racks then started putting the bikini on.

“Come on Piper, the lady said that it was okay.”

Piper slowly took her coat off and started putting the bikini on. When both of us had our bikinis on I led Piper over to the big mirror so that Piper could look at herself.

“Imagine wearing that on the beach or walking through town.” I said.

“I’d get arrested.” Piper replied.

“Maybe, maybe not. Let’s try a different one on.”

Going back to where the rest of the ‘Stings Only’ range, I pulled on the strings of Piper’s bikini then mine. As we were putting them back on the hangers I heard the doorbell ring.

“There’s someone coming in.” Piper said.

I quickly looked and saw that it was Lewis coming to see how his girlfriend was.

“Where’s my coat?” Piper whispered.

“Over there; but he’ll see you if you go and get it. Tell you what, just freeze; pretend to be one of those mannequin things.”

“What?”

“Just do it Piper; he may never even notice us, and whatever you do, DON’T MOVE.”

Piper did freeze but she kept her feet together. I quickly squat down and moved her feet so that they were about shoulder width apart.

“It’ll be easier to stand like that for a while.” I whispered as I got into a similar pose.

We’d been like that for about a couple of minutes with me listening to Allison and Lewis talking. Unfortunately, they were talking quietly and I couldn’t understand what they were saying.

Then Lewis turned and started walking around the shop. When he got close to us and looked at us he said,

“Hey Allison, I see that those mannequins have arrived. They’re amazing; they look like the real thing.”

Allison appeared in front of us and replied,

“Oh yes, they arrived yesterday afternoon. I haven’t had much time to do anything with them yet, other than charging their batteries and filling the liquid tanks.”

“Did you say that the manufacturers used a laser to scan a model then 3D print them?” Lewis asked.

“Yes, I ordered models TG01 and TG02; I want to expand into the teenage girl market so I wanted something that looks very life-like.”

“Well you’ve certainly got that. Have you touched them yet?”

“Only to charge their batteries and top-up the liquids; they should have warmed up by now. Go ahead touch them and tell me what you think.”

Lewis put his hand out and grabbed my right tit. As he did so, I winked at him, knowing that Piper couldn’t see my face.

“Bloody hell, it feels just like the real thing. What about its other interesting parts?”

“Try them; see if it feels like mine.”

As Lewis’ hand found my pussy, I couldn’t help letting out a moan.

“The speaker works then.” Lewis said.

Lewis’s hand got busy and said,

“It feels nearly as good as yours, just as soft and wet.”

Before long I was cumming.

“Blood hell, it shakes as well.” Lewis added.

As Lewis removed his hand from my pussy, Allison said,

“Try the other one Lewis; I’ve got to know if it works, I may have been sold a faulty one.” Allison said.

I couldn’t see what Lewis was doing to Piper, but I heard her gasp, then moan; then Lewis said,

“The model that they used for this one must have been a virgin because there’s something stopping my finger going right in.”

“Don’t force it; let someone else have that pleasure; that’s if you can actually pop the cherry of a mannequin.”

I’m sure that Allison said it that way for my benefit.

Lewis must have settled for rubbing Piper’s clit because her moans got louder and louder until she screamed.

As Piper’s waves receded, Allison said,

“I think that I’ll have to find the volume control on that one. Hey, since you’re here Lewis, can you check to see that they are as flexible as the brochure said?”

“What do you want me to do?”

“Bend all the joints; the brochure said that they have joints just like humans have.”

Lewis came over to me then lifted my arms and bent them at my elbows.

“Arms look good.”

Then he twisted my head from side to side and up and down.

“Head works. I’ll have to lay it on its back to check the legs.”

“Do it Lewis; I have to know that it works properly.”

Lewis lifted me up, lay me on the floor then started moving my legs all over the place. I’d been put on the floor in front of Piper and she could see what Lewis was doing to me. I saw her eyes open wide as Lewis bent my legs right up then down and put them behind each shoulder.

My pussy was facing up and spread wide as Lewis started finger fucking me with 2 fingers.

“Bloody hell Allison, it feels just like yours; warm, wet and responsive. Look, its cumming again. I think that the sensors need turning down, its cumming way too quick. They’ve got the volume right on this one though.”

Lewis stopped finger fucking me and the 3 of them watched as my orgasm started to subside.

“Look, this one’s oozing juice, and it even tastes like the real thing. There’s not a pussy juice bottling factory somewhere in the word is there?”

“I doubt it Lewis; can you do the same with the other one please.” Allison asked.

Still on my back with my legs locked behind my shoulders. I watched as Lewis did to Piper what he’d done to me.

When Lewis got Piper in the same position as I was Allison said,

“Remember Lewis, I want that one to stay a virgin. It doesn’t sound right talking about the virginity of a mannequin; but don’t pop its cherry Lewis.”

Allison was looking at me as she said that; I again cursed my parent for giving me that name.

Lewis didn’t look like he was finger fucking Piper, but his had certainly was busy and it wasn’t long before Piper was cumming again.

“You’ve got to read the manual and find the volume control on this one.” Lewis said as he stood up and looked at the jerking body of Piper.

When Piper was quiet again Lewis said,

“I’ve got to go now Allison, got to get back to work. Do you want me to stand them up before I go?”

“No, it’s okay, I’ll sort them out later; I’ve got some customers to serve.”

As both Lewis and Allison walked away, I looked over towards the door, and yes, there were a couple of teenage girls and a young man and a girl coming in.

I turned my head to look at Piper and saw that she was struggling, trying to free her legs.

“Keep still Piper.” I whispered.

“But they’ll see me.”

“So what; keep still; they’ll think that you’re a mannequin.”

A couple of minutes later I heard one of the girls say,

“Hey, come and look at these.”

Allison must have heard the girl because she too came and stood over us. I could see 5 pairs of eyes looking down on Piper and me.

“These 2 mannequins are what I’m going to use to model a new range of lingerie for teen girls that I’m getting. I’ve already got some of it, it’s the ‘Strings Only’ range over there. You might like it girls. These things came in the boxes like that. All I’ve managed to do so far is switch them on.”

“But they’re nothing like your other mannequins.” One of the girls said.

“Yeah, they cost me a fortune. They make them by laser scanning models then 3D printing them. That’s why they look so realistic; they even use printing ink, or whatever, that warms up and feels just like human skin. You can touch them if you like; it isn’t like they are real and complain.”

Two hands reached down, one prodded my cheek (face) and the other prodded my butt near my pussy.

“That’s amazing.” I heard 2 voices say. Then the youth’s voice said,

“Yeah, and look at its pussy. It looks as wet as yours gets. Ouch! What was that for, that hurt?”

“That’s for saying that my pussy gets wet.”

“Well it does; and I bet that all girl’s pussies do, so what’s the fuss? Hey, that dummy looks a bit like that new girl at school, the one that wears those ultra-short dresses and gets naked for the swimming lessons. Rumour has it that she doesn’t wear any underwear as well.”

“What! You never told me that. She not in your class is she?”

“No, she’s 2 years below me. You must have seen her around school.”

“Yeah, I think I have. Maybe she’s a part-time model.”

“Right ladies, gentleman,” Allison said, “the ‘Strings Only’ range is over there if you’re interested.”

They all walked away, Allison last. Before she moved off she whispered,

“I’ll come and free you 2 as soon as they leave.”

A few minutes later, I heard the doorbell ring the Allison say,

“Sorry about that, do you want me to free you now, or do you want to stay like that for a couple of hours?”

“Can you free me please?” I heard Piper say.

Allison did, then turned to me, smiled and winked.

Piper was putting her coat on when I got to my feet so I did too; I guessed that it was a bit much for Piper. As we left the shop, Allison said,

“Thank you for coming in girls, please come back any time that you’d like to be a mannequin for me.”

“Thank you.” I said as I followed Piper out.

In the street, Piper and I linked arms and we walked towards McDonalds.

“That was fucking amazing.” I said.

Piper didn’t reply.

“Come on Piper, you can’t say that you didn’t enjoy that, I heard you cumming, twice.”

“Well yes, but it was so embarrassing. Those girls and that boy are from our school. I can’t go back there.”

“Come on Piper, don’t be a drama queen, it’s no big deal. Those kids won’t know that it was you; your pussy may have been spread wide, but who’s going to see that at school, apart from a few teachers? And your face was half hidden by your legs. You could stand in front of them at school and they wouldn’t have a clue.”

“Yeah, you’re probably right, but they all saw my pussy.”

“And …… “

“And I came in front of that man.”

“Yeah, good wasn’t it?”

“Yeah, it was.”

Piper squeezed my arm and upped the walking pace.

“I bet that that woman will have a problem the next time that the guy goes in there and she’s 2 mannequins short.” I said, “Maybe we should apply for a job there as a mannequin?”

“Hell no, my heart couldn’t go through that again.”

“But your pussy could, couldn’t it?”

“Yes, it could.”

“So would you take a job there as a mannequin if you were offered one?”

“Maybe.”

We went back into McDonalds and got something to eat. We both sat in the window and I dared Piper to sit on the stool with her legs open.

“But people walking along the street will be able to see my pussy.”

“Exactly.” I replied.

“But someone I know might walk by and see me.”

“Yes, I know, that’s what makes it so exciting.”

“I don’t know.”

“I’ve dared you.”

“Oh fuck, go on then.”

We sat there with our pussies on display for about an hour, and during that time there were only 3 young men who stopped and looked for a while, and 1 homeless man who stood right on the other side of the glass and stared at us for ages before moving on. When Piper saw him she nearly closed her legs but I said,

“No don’t Piper; it’s probably the first time that the poor old sod has seen a pussy since before we were born.”

“Maybe, but maybe he’s not a real homeless man, maybe he’s got a nice home and car and he’s just out begging because he can’t be bothered to get a proper job.” Piper replied; leaving her knees open.

Just after he’d finally wandered off, Piper got a phone call from her mother. She told Piper that she was on the way to pick her up and told her where to meet her. Piper had a little panic then said that she’d have to go and put her clothes on.

“Leave the underwear off Piper.” I said as she got up and headed for the ladies room.

She did, and she let me see her bra and knickers in her bag before she left.

I had another couple of hours before Ben was coming to pick me up so I went back to see Allison. I thanked her for going along with my little deception then we both had a good laugh about it.

“You’re corrupting the poor girl’s mind.” Allison said.

“No, just bringing out the real Piper.” I replied.

I made Allison a drink and we talked until Ben arrived. On the way home I told Ben all about my day. He just told me to be careful, and to keep warm.

The Wednesday and the Friday were spend at the cottage playing with my toys and trying to think of a way that I can get myself hanging upside down from the beams in the cottage without an easy way to get down. I really love it when I’m upside down with one of my new toys making me cum over and over, and haven’t got a way of stopping it.

On the Thursday the weather was much warmer and Ben told me to chop some logs for the fire as soon as he’d left. After I’d done that I decided that it was warm enough to go for a walk so, wearing only flip flops I set off and soon found myself walking to the farm.

As usual, Duke must have smelt my scent and he came running to greet me; fussing all around me before putting his cold nose on my pussy. He made me cum before I’d even got to the farm.

I found Mick clearing out the milking shed and we talked for a while before he told me to go and talk to Chloe. By the time that I’d got to the farm I had mud all over my legs below my knees so Mick had to hose me down before I could go into the farm house.

Of course Mick had to squirt the hose at my pussy for a bit of fun, but I was stood with my legs apart and the angle of the jet of water was such that I suddenly realised that the cold water was going into my vagina.

I started moaning a bit as my belly started getting bigger and I had to shout for him to stop when it started getting too painful.

Mick, and Lewis and Ben, know that when I say ‘stop’, I really mean it and he instantly turned the hose off.

I moaned again then relaxed my pussy muscles. The cold water came shooting out and I sighed as the pain suddenly decreased.

“That was nice,” I said. “Can you do that again please?”

“No Cherry; we can’t, the water’s too cold at this time of the year. I don’t want to be responsible for you getting pneumonia or something. Get yourself into the house and get warmed up.”

As I went in I remembered Ben doing that to me and measuring how far I could squirt the water.

Chloe welcomed me and put a hot cup of chocolate in my hand as soon as I walked through the door. She told me that she’d been watching me and told me to be careful when I was using a hosepipe. She told me that I could cause myself some real damage if I tried to put too much water inside me.

Chloe and I talked for ages; I told her all about everything that I’d done since I’d last seen her, including my nude school swimming lessons. Chloe told me that she’d heard about that.

“But you’re not a teacher at my school.” I said.

“Teachers from different schools do talk to each other Cherry.”

“I guess; so all those teachers were talking about me; wow, fame.”

“You need to be careful Cherry, you’ve only been here 5 minutes and you’ve already got a reputation for being a slut.”

“I don’t care; I’m having fun and that’s all that matters to me. Life down here is so much better that back with my parents.”

We talked some more, and I helped her get some lunch for the 3 of us. Mick came in to eat, but only for a couple of minutes. Chloe reminded him that she’s said that he should get someone to work with him.

“I could help you Mick.” I said.

“Well thank you Cherry, but you have to go to school. Maybe during the school holidays and when it’s a bit warmer. I don’t want you catching anything and spoiling our poker nights.”

“You mean the other things that you get up to with poor Cherry here.” Chloe said.

“Hey,” I said, “I really enjoy Friday nights.”

Chloe put her arm around me and said,

“Yes, I know that you do love.”

Shortly after that Mick went back to work and I said that I should be getting back home.

As I left, I stopped at the pig pens and called for Duke. He came running over and got busy with his tongue. He wanted to come back to the cottage with me but after he’d followed me for a couple of minutes I had to tell him to go home.

The Thursday evening swimming lesson was still on and Ben took me and dropped me off. Just as he was doing so Piper’s mum dropped her off and we walked in together.

“Going skinny-dipping again?” I asked.

“Of course.” Piper replied.

As we went to the changing room we talked about the fun that we’d had a couple of days previously. I told Piper that I wanted to be a mannequin again, that I wanted men to put their hands all over me, outside and in.

“Yeah, it was nice; terrifying and embarrassing, but nice.”

“Does that mean that you wand to do it again then?”

“Probably.”

“What does that mean?”

“Maybe I do.”

That was all I could get out of her because by that time the 2 naked 13 year olds were walking out to the side of the pool for their lessons.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 11**

**--------**

I’ll continue my story from where I left off in part 10 but before I do I just thought that I’d mention that my little titties have grown a bit and I would say that they are definitely an AA cup now. They’re still as pointy and my nipples seem to be getting bigger. Either that or they’re permanently hard; maybe it’s the weather getting a bit colder.

My butt has grown a bit and uncle Ben sometimes calls me bubble butt. My pussy is still just a slit with my little clit just poking out. I thought that I’d have grown some lips down there by now but I haven’t; maybe they will never grow.

I’ve grown a inch taller as well which means that the dresses that I shortened for school are in danger of not covering my pussy. I’ve decided that I’m not going to lengthen them until someone says something.

Okay, that’s enough about my body, I’ll get on with telling you what I’ve been up to.

**Allison’s shop**

**----------------**

On the Sunday, after the school half term, I went into Allison’s shop to have a few hours fun. Allison greeted me and told me that she’d got a little surprise for me. When I asked her what it was she told me to stay there and she went and got a little packet.

When I looked at the packet I read the word ‘Tights’.

“What would I want these for Allison?” I asked.

“Calm down Cherry, I’m not trying to spoil your fun, those may even help you have more fun.”

“How so?”

“Well you little impatient teenager, if you read a little further you will see the word ‘crotchless’. Go and try them on and then see what you think.”

“Okay,” I said as I opened my coat and shrugged it off my shoulders.

“Well okay Cherry, I suppose that you could try them on here.”

“Have you ever worn tights before Cherry?”

“Nope!”

“Okay, let me help you so that you don’t damage them. Come and sit on the counter and I’ll tell you how to put them on.”

I jumped up and sat there with my legs apart as Allison bunched-up one of the legs. As she was doing so I hoped that the word ‘crotchless’ meant what I hoped it did.

Fortunately, it did, and as I looked down at myself I could see all of my pussy.

“There you go Cherry; you can wear those to school and keep your legs warm.”

“And I can still flash my pussy to the teachers and some of the boys. Thank you Allison, you’re the best.”

As Allison gave me 2 more pairs she said,

“Here Cherry, take these home with you, I’d hate for you to get pneumonia.”

“Phew what?” I asked, then continued, “How much do I owe you Allison? I haven’t got any money on me but I can bring it with me the next time that I come here.”

“Forget it Cherry, they’re free to you, it’s the least that I can do for my little human mannequin. My sales have gone up quite a bit since you arrived in town. Talking of sales, I’ve re-arranged the window display but I’ve left a space for you. Can you put on 1 of your ‘Strings Only’ outfits and get in there.”

Assuming that Allison meant me to take the tights off first, I pulled them down and off and stuffed them, with the others, into my coat pocket then carried my coat and shoes to the back office. I opened the box that I keep my ‘show’ clothes in, and after a minutes thought I pulled out a lacy bra and knickers; both ‘Strings Only’ of course.

As I walked back into the shop I saw 2 girls from school, both a couple of years older than me. Either they didn’t recognise me or they were too shocked to see the virtually naked me walking through the shop. They just stared as I went to the window, climbed in and assumed a pose that let people walking by see that there was no material in the crotch of the knickers or in the cups of the bra.

A couple of minutes later I heard the 2 girls behind me. One said,

“What a slut.”

The the other said,

“Oh I don’t know, I rather fancy standing there dressed like that. All those people walking by would be a real turn-on.”

“Fucking hell Angie, I could never do that.”

“I could.”

They then left, both of them looking back at me as they walked up the street.

About 10 minutes later, a young woman walked by then turned and came back and stood right in front of me. She looked puzzled for a few seconds then she started smiling.

It was Jenny, the swimming instructor. Our eyes met and I winked at her as her smile got bigger and her mouth started moving, but of course, I couldn’t hear her.

As soon as she realised that she turned and came into the shop and went up to Allison. I couldn’t hear what they were saying but after a few minutes I felt a finger go between my legs and run along my slit.

I let out a moan, then the finger was gone.

“Cherry baby, I’ve given my phone number to Allison. Give me a call later, I’ve got a proposition for you.”

With that she was gone, and as she walked away she didn’t look back.

I wondered what she wanted as my eyes followed the people passing by. As usual, I was disappointed that so few people realised that they had just passed a virtually naked young girl.

A while later, Allison told me to take a break so I went to the office and got myself a drink. When I went back into the shop I saw a man looking at the ‘Strings Only’ range. He didn’t see me so I winked at Allison then took up a pose not far behind him.

When he turned round he saw me and looked a little startled.

“Everything all right sir?” Allison asked.

“Err yes, wow, they really do make these mannequins life-like these days don’t they?”

“Some of them yes, I got this one to model lingerie for the teens, the market is booming these days and the investment in a modern mannequin is proving beneficial.”

“Well, they really are life-like.”

Allison then went on to give him all the spiel that her and Lewis had use many times before. She managed to get him to touch one of my tits before a couple of teenage girls came in to the shop.

Allison left us with the man still staring at me.

Curiosity got the better of him and, after looking around, he put his hand on my pussy. As a finger pressed on my clit I let out a little moan.

The man stepped back, startled for a second then he stepped forward again.

“Wow, that woman was right, you do have a speaker.” He quietly said.

His hand returned to my pussy and a finger went inside me.

“Hey, look at that perv fingering that mannequin.” A teenage girl’s voice said.

“It’s only a plastic dummy stupid, it’s like you rubbing the crotch of your brother’s action man.” A second teenage girl’s voice said.

“Wow, this mannequin is realistic.” Girl one said.

The man then repeated most of what Allison had told him.

“Go on, touch it; you’ll get a surprise.”

She did, and almost jumped back.

“Bloody hell, it’s soft and warm.”

“Touch its tits or pussy, I bet that it feels like yours.” The man said.

“How would you know?” Girl one replied.

“Well, I was assuming that you are just like my wife. Don’t all girls feel the same?”

“Basically I presume.” Girl 2 said, putting her hand on my pussy and rubbing it around..

“So isn’t this thing like the real thing?” The man asked.

I moaned and Girl 2 removed her hand.

“Bloody hell, it’s pussy gets as wet as mine does, and I moan like that as well.” Girl 2 said.

“This thing looks a bit like a girl at school. What do you think Avril?” Girl 1 asked.

“Maybe.”

Just then Allison returned.

“Can I help anyone with anything, maybe you ladies would like to try some of the ‘Strings Only’ range, they look good on the mannequin don’t they?”

The man decided that it was time for him to leave; I guess that he felt a little out-numbered and embarrassed.

“Come on Avril, let’s try some on.”

“Okay then.”

The 2 girls selected some bras and knickers and went and squeezed into the only, small changing room.

“Not as good as when a man fingers you is it?” Allison said.

“No, it isn’t, but it’s still nice having someone else’s finger inside me.” I replied.

“How are you doing in there ladies, do you need any help?” Allison said loudly.

“It’s okay,” Avril said, “we can manage.”

“Come on out and look at yourself in the mirror. It’s okay, there are no men out here.”

About 30 seconds later the 2 girls emerged, tits and pussies on display through the strings. Both girls pussies were as bald as mine.

“You look good ladies, those will blow your boyfriend’s minds. Just look at yourselves; knockout hot.”

Somehow, Lewis had managed to get into the shop without making a noise and I watched him watching the 2 girls. They were both alternating between pushing their tits together and rolling and pulling their nipples.

“Stunning ladies,” Lewis said, “your boyfriends will love those.”

Both girls screamed and ran back to the changing room, while I chuckled to myself.

“Careful Cherry,” Lewis said, “you’re supposed to be a mannequin.”

I straightened my face and stared straight ahead.

Shortly after that both girls re-appeared and bought what they had been wearing.

“I told you that she’d be good for sales.” Lewis said as I relaxed and walked over to both Allison and Lewis who were stood at the sales counter.

“How are you doing Cherry?” Leis asked, “still getting them out whenever you can I see.”

“I like to be like this, what’s wrong with that?”

“Nothing Cherry, absolutely nothing. You’re making a lot of men happy.”

“And myself.” I replied.

I picked-up the piece of paper with Jenny’s number on it and went to get my phone. I came back into the shop and phoned the number.

“Hi Miss, this is Cherry, you wanted to talk to me.”

“Yes Cherry, I did; and it’s Jenny, I’m not a school teacher.”

“Yes Jenny.”

“So Cherry, it’s been obvious for quite a while now that you like to show-off your cute little body to men so I’ve got a proposition for you. Every Wednesday evening a group of business men meet at the swimming pool and discuss whatever business men discuss.”

“Isn’t the swimming pool closed on a Wednesday evening?” I interrupted.

“To the public it is but if a group of business men are prepared to pay then it’s open. The thing is, they’re looking for someone to talk to and to get their drinks out of the fridge in the office. They’ve asked me a few times but I have things to do on a Wednesday evening and I was wondering if you would be interested. I’m sure that they would pay you, probably quite well since you like to be naked at the swimming pool.”

“But I’m not a good swimmer yet.”

“I’ll explain that to them, and maybe they’ll give you the odd lesson or two; but they tell me that they usually congregate in or around the steam room.”

“So, apart from getting their drinks, what else would I have to do?”

“Not a lot probably. You’d just have to talk to them and let them look at you. What do you think?”

“It sounds like fun but I’ll have to ask my uncle. He’d have to drive me there and collect me later.”

“Yes, of course Cherry, I wouldn’t have it any other way. Can you discuss it with him and get back to me please?”

“Yeah, sure, I’ll talk to him just as soon as I get home; bye.”

I turned to Allison and Lewis and told them what Jenny had said.

“I’ve heard about those meetings Allison; local businessmen discussing local business. They asked me to go once but I was going to be the only woman there, and one woman at a swimming pool with 6 or 7 men didn’t appeal to me.”

“It appeals to me.” I said.

“I can believe that.” Lewis said. “I know most of them and they’re okay, I’m sure that you’d be safe with them. After all, they’re all known locally.”

“Isn’t it time that you were leaving Cherry, the last bus leaves soon. Oh, and tell that other girl, Piper, that my offer of a job still stands.”

“As an unpaid mannequin.”

“Yes, you know that you are too young to have a proper, paid job.”

I went and got my coat, shoes and bag and left.

When I got back home I told Ben all about Jenny’s offer.

“So you want to do this Cherry?”

“Yes, it will be fun.”

“And you say that Lewis and Allison know these men?”

“Yes, that’s what they said.” I replied as I dialled Allison’s number and held the phone against Ben’s ear.

After they talked for a couple of minutes Ben said,

“And what time does she have to be there Allison?”

“Okay, she’ll be there.” And Ben finished the call.

“I can get the bus there and back Ben; and I’ve got these tights things to keep me warm now.”

Ben laughed and said,

“I bet that you look a bit silly in those Cherry.”

“Hey, lots of girls at school wear black tights.”

“Yes, but are they crotchless?”

“Maybe.”

“Okay, you get the bus in and I’ll come and pick you up. What time will it finish?”

“I don’t know, I’ll phone you.”

“Okay; I guess that my little niece is going to a business meeting.”

“What will they be discussing uncle?”

“Not got a clue Cherry. But don’t worry about that; they won’t expect you to be a business major.”

“What’s a business major?”

“Don’t you worry about that my sweet little nympho.”

“I like being a nympho.”

“Yes, I know that; oh, by the way, Mick tells me that he’s got a solution to you being able to haul yourself up upside down. He says that he’ll bring it on Friday.”

“Ooow goodie, I’ll have to give him 2 blowjobs to thank him.”

“And the rest.”

**The business meetings**

**---------------------------**

As Wednesday evening approached my pussy tingled more and more. On the bus to town I sat at the back and rubbed my pussy all the way there.

Jenny was waiting for me just inside the doors which she locked behind me.

“I don’t normally come here on a Wednesday evening, they guys have a key of their own, but I thought that I’d better come down tonight to introduce you. Don’t worry, I’m sure that they’ll be impressed. Oh, I’m assuming that you won’t be wearing anything when you meet them. We can go there through the changing room and you can leave your clothes there.”

“Where’s this fridge that they keep their drinks in Jenny?”

“Good point, come on, I’ll show you.”

Jenny led me to the office and to the fridge. As soon as I saw it I started taking my coat and shoes off.

”Can I leave these here?” I asked.

Jenny nodded then led the naked me through the changing room and to the steam room. Everything went quiet as Jenny opened the door and the naked me was confronted by 6 or 7 men, most wearing just a towel but one was totally naked. I tried not to stare at his cock but it was difficult.

“Gentlemen, this is Cherry, she has volunteered to be your waitress and ….. and …. and anything else that she agrees to I suppose. Please remember that she is only young and very impressionable. I’m sure that you will take good care of her and reward her accordingly.”

“Yes, yes Jenny, of course, she’ll be safe with us, she won’t have to do anything that she’s not comfortable with. Isn’t that right gentlemen?”

All the men confirmed that I’d be safe so Jenny said,

“Okay gentlemen, I’ll leave you to it. Cherry, remember, you don’t have to do anything that you don’t want to. Right, I’ll lock the door on my way out. Bye.

With that Jenny was gone and the naked little me was left there with 6 or 7 naked, or almost naked men. One of the men stepped forward and put his hand out for me to shake. I put my hand to his and he continued,

“I’m Dave, pleased to meet you Cherry. Don’t worry about our state of dress, we’re all straight and nothing sexual happens here.”

“Well it hasn’t in the past.” I heard a voice say; then Dave continued,

“Its just that we are in and out of the steam room and being like this makes it easier and more comfortable. And don’t think that you have to join in with our business discussions, we usually talk a load of rubbish anyway. Why don’t you come and sit down and tell us all about yourself Cherry?”

Dave led me to one of the sun loungers and indicated for me to sit on it. Dave lifted the back of it so that I was sat almost upright. My legs were up on it and I automatically sat with my knees up. I knew that any of them along side me would be able to see my pussy, but that was what I was there for; I wanted them to see my pussy; I wanted them to see me rubbing my pussy; I wanted them to see me cumming.

“Right Cherry, start at the beginning; you’re not from around here so tell us where you have come from and how you got here.”

So I started out telling them about my loser family and how they used to spank me and not buy me any clothes.

“You poor child, having to be naked all the time and getting spanked, I bet that it hurt.” I heard one of them say.

“Well yes, it did to start with but I soon got used to it and I started enjoying it.”

“You enjoyed getting spanked?”

“Yes, it makes me cum.”

“I like this kid.” I heard another man say.

I looked around and saw a couple of bulging towels and one cock that was obviously enjoying looking down at me.

I went on to tell them about how my brother would sell me to his mates and that I had to masturbate for them and even fuck them; then I told them about my old school. As I was talking I slid down on the sun lounger and let my legs slowly part.

We (I) talked a bit more then Dave said that there had been enough talking by me for one night. By that time my legs were wide enough apart for the men to be able to see all of my pussy.

“Hey Cherry, have you been in a steam room before? How about trying it, you might like it.” One of the men said.

“Okay then.” I said and got to my feet.

The group of men who had been stood all around me parted and I walked through them, noticing a couple of hard cocks as I went.

Someone opened the door and 4 of the men followed me in, all of them leaving their towels outside.

Once we were all sat down I pulled my feet up onto the plastic bench and spread my knees. Okay, because of the poor light and the steam none of them would get a good luck at my pussy, but it felt good being like that in front of them. Then I said,

“It’s a good job that it’s all steamy in here, if it wasn’t I’d be able to see all those lovely cocks.”

There was a short, probably embarrassed silence then a man said,

“And we’d be able to see your tits and pussy Cherry.”

“Do you really want to see my little titties and pussy? I’m only a little girl and I thought that you’d prefer to look at older girls.”

“Cherry, you may be quite young but you have a beautiful little body, one that any girl would be proud of and one that any man would want to look at.” One of the men said.

“Yes, Tom’s right, all of us would like to see every square millimetre of you body.” Another man said.

“So you wouldn’t mind if I came and stood in front of each of you, and maybe let you touch me. After all, it’s all steamy in here and being able to touch me will give you a better idea of what my body is like.”

“That’s a good idea Cherry, please stand up and move round us.” A voice from the other side of the room said.

So I did. As men do, they had all sat with their knees apart so I went and stood in front of each of the men for about 2 minutes. I stood with one leg between theirs and the other on the the outside of them. I was just about the right height for my pussy to be touching their knee.

Each one of them had a feel of my little tits and my pussy while I reached over and gave them a quick wank. Then I moved on to the next one.

By the time I got to the last one in there I was on the verge of cumming and there was no way that I was going to try to hold it, even if I’d practices what Ben calls ‘orgasm denial’.

As he rubbed my clit and finger fucked me I started cumming. I’d already moaned quite a bit when the other men had played with my pussy but when I came I shouted,

“I’m cuuuuuuuuummmmmmming.’

Then I fainted. I think that the heat and the orgasm got the better of me.

I collapsed forwards, only being held up by the man in front of me who had a hand on my pubes and a finger up my hole.

The next thing that I knew was that I was being held up in the shower and cold water was pouring down on me.

“What happened?” I asked.

“Your orgasm was too much for you Cherry.” One man said.

“No, it was the heat.” Another said.

“It was Pete’s big clumsy finger that did it; I bet that the poor girl isn’t used to hands that big.” Yet another man said.

“No, no;” I said, “It wasn’t the hand, I’m used to having big fingers in me; my uncle Ben’s friend is a farmer and he’s got gigantic hands.”

One of the men reached round me and turned the shower off then said,

“Come on Cherry, lay down for a minute or two then you can go and get us some more drinks.” The man said and put his arm round my waist and led me to a sun lounger.

I lay back with my knees about a foot apart. My pussy was on fire and I wanted 2 things, well 3 actually. The first was to get some fresh air to it. The second was to let all of them have a good look at it; and the third was to get a cock inside it.

I had to settle for the first two.

As I lay there one man asked me about my farmer friend.

“He’s one of two of uncle Ben’s friends who comes to visit us quite a lot. He’s got a farm about half a mile away and I often got over there and watch him working and I talk to his girlfriend. She’s a teacher and is real nice.”

“The girlfriend of the other friend that comes to visit us has a shop in town, maybe you know it, it sells girl’s underwear, lingerie; not that I wear any. Well, that’s not quite true. Allison lets me model this amazing range of underwear that she sells, it’s called ‘Strings Only’ and that’s just what it is. She lets me be a mannequin for her and I stand in the shop or in the windows and let people look at me.”

“You stand in the shop window wearing only a couple of pieces of string Cherry? Man, I’ve got to go to that shop.”

“Yes, when I’m posing in the shop people come up and stare at me. Allison or her boyfriend come over and give them this load of bullshit about me being a 3D model that takes 3 weeks to print and she gets people to touch me. I’ve cum a few times when the customers have been touching me.”

“Wow Cherry, that’s some story.” One man said.

“It’s true, honest. If you don’t believe me come in and see me on Saturday afternoon.”

“Aren’t you worried that someone from your school will recognise you?”

“A few girls have said that I look familiar but Allison has told them that they must have seen me in a magazine or online somewhere. They always fall for that one.”

“What about your teachers? Which school do you go to?”

I told them then another man said something about the next Wednesday being interesting. I didn’t understand that so I ignored it.

“Okay Cherry, off you go and get us some drinks, 3 bottles of beer and 3 bottle of cola. Oh, and one for you as well.” Dave said.

I got up and did what Dave asked. As I walked through reception I wondered if anyone could see in from the street. I went up to the window and tried to see out but it was too dark.

As I walked back into the steam room area, one of the men took the tray of bottle from me and told me to sit down again. I assumed the same position as before and one of them passed me a bottle of cola. It was a glass bottle of coca-cola and was cold so when I wasn’t drinking it I was holding it against my pussy.

I was thirsty so the cola didn’t last long and when the bottle was empty, I held the bottom of it and rubbed the top of it along my slit while I was telling them about how I swam naked at lessons at the pool and also at school swimming lessons. Then I told them that I had managed to get another girl to swim naked at the same events as well.

“But didn’t the teacher make you wear a swimsuit?” One man asked.

“My form teacher tried but Jenny told him to leave me alone and that I was only a little kid.”

That made a couple of the men laugh. One said,

“It’s a shame that we couldn’t talk Jenny into being our waitress.”

Another said,

“You may be young and little Cherry, but you’re all woman.”

That comment made me feel good, and with that the top of the bottle disappeared into my hole.

All the talking stopped as I fucked myself with that bottle to another orgasm.

As I came back to reality one man started clapping and the others followed.

I pushed the bottle in as far as I could, with only the bottom 2 inches sticking out, and let go. The bottle slowly started coming out then, when most of it was out, the rest just shot out and landed about 6 inches from my pussy.

“That was fun.” I said.

“Yes it was Cherry.” Dave said, “you’ve made the time fly by and it’s about time that the meeting ended. Please can I ask if you will be coming back again next Wednesday?”

“Are you sure that you want me to next week?”

Dave looked round at the smiling faces then turned back to me and said,

“Yes Cherry, we would like you to come back next week, and the week after, and every Wednesday right up until the end of 2040.”

“Cum being the operative word I believe gentlemen.” One of the men said.

“Good, because none of you have spanked me yet.”

“Okay Cherry, I’ll guarantee right now that your little butt will be spanked next week.”

“Good, thank you gentlemen. Do you want me to take the bottles back to the office?”

“Yes please, and when you’ve got dressed can you wait for us in reception?”

“Okay.”

“She’ll have to wait Dave, she hasn’t got a key.” a voice said.

“Yes, of course.”

I cleared the bottles then phoned Ben to ask him to come and pick me up.

Then I went and had a shower, only to find most of the men in there. I gave my pussy and tits a good wash then went back to the office and dripped on the carpet as I dried myself and put my shoes and coat on.

It took another 5 minutes before Dave and the others arrived in reception and while one of them unlocked the door Dave gave me a load of money.

“I believe that Jenny told you that we’d make it worth you while so here, take this. You should, no, will get that each Wednesday that you join us.”

“Thank you, I will be here.”

As we all went outside I saw Ben’s land rover and ran over to it.

When I’d got in I thanked Ben for coming for me; then giggled thinking about the double meaning of what I’d just said, then I said,

“Look what they gave me.” I counted out £120 then continued, “It was a bit tame, I was talking most of the time but I would have done it for free.”

“So you didn’t get fucked then Cherry.”

“Nope, but I’m going to try to change that next Wednesday; if you’ll let me come that is.”

“Do you want to come?”

“Can we wait until we get home, it’s dark, you won’t be able to see much.”

“Silly little slut, I meant come here next week.”

“Yes please. I can get the bus in if you like.”

“We’ll see honey.”

Ben fell asleep as I was fucking him that night.

When I went to my swimming lesson the next evening, Jenny pulled me to one side and asked me how the Wednesday meeting had gone.

“It was good, but I didn’t get spanked or fucked.”

“Cherry, oh Cherry; not everything is about getting fucked. Just take your time and things will happen or they won’t. You’re only young so don’t try to rush things.”

“But I like getting fucked and spanked.”

“Back into the pool girl.”

I didn’t get a chance to tell Piper about my night.

**Allison’s shop 2**

**------------------**

Piper managed to get her parents to let her meet me in town on the Sunday. I told her to wear a skirt and when she arrived at McDonalds I managed to get her to go to the toilets and remove her underwear by telling her that we could go and try some clothes on and it would be easier for her.

During the 30 minutes or so, I managed to get her to flash her pussy to a table of young men who were nearby whilst I told her all about my first business meeting, and flashed the men.

Piper was amazed as she silently listened. When I was finally done she said,

“You’re so brave Cherry; I could never have gone there and done what you did.”

“That’s what you said about going outside without underwear, and swimming naked, showering naked with our classmates there, and being a mannequin. You’re a lot braver than you think you are; you just need someone to push you a bit.”

“I guess so; I have had a lot of fun with you, and I’ve made some of my fantasies come true.”

“So lets have some more fun, see if you can get a pass-out on a Wednesday evening.”

“Oh I don’t know about that; that’s maybe one step too far.”

When we left there we headed off down the street and when we saw Allison’s shop I said,

“Hey, there’s that lingeries shop, let’s go in and have some more fun.”

Pipe was a little reluctant but I managed to persuade her and when we went in Allison said,

“Hi Cherry, I see that you’ve brought your friend again, are both of you going to be mannequins for me again?”

Piper looked puzzled then said,

“I’m getting the impression that you two know each other, and I don’t just mean last week when we came here.”

Allison looked at me then said,

“Oops, sorry Cherry, I didn’t know that you hadn’t told your friend; Piper isn’t it? Hi, I’m Allison.”

“Sorry Piper, I was going to tell you this afternoon, honest.” I said; “I’ve known Allison since just after I moved here and I’ve been working as a mannequin since just after that. Will you forgive me? Hey, you’ve admitted that you enjoyed yourself the last time you were here.”

Piper looked at me and I could tell that she wasn’t happy. After a few seconds she said,

“You tricked me Cherry.”

“Well yes, but you did have a lot of fun didn’t you?”

After another few seconds silence Piper’s frown changed to a smile. She turned to look at Allison and said,

“Can we do it again please?”

“Piper dear,” Allison said, “you are welcome to come here and model my products any time that you want, with or without Cherry.”

“Cherry dear, oh, and Piper now, since you were last here Lewis and I have recorded him making a promotional audio for the ‘new generation of mannequins’. It tells customers everything that Lewis or I have said to customers who have studied you.”

“Even the invite to touch and finger me?”

“Of course Cherry; Lewis and I thought that customers might be a bit reluctant to touch you if he or I were stood next to them. The audio also includes the possibility that you’d talk Piper into coming back here, thank you Piper. I’ve mounted a little speaker on the wall where you usually stand and I can switch it on by remote control whenever a customer comes near you. Assuming that you 2 are here to strip off and model some of the ‘Strings Only’ range that is, I’ll demo it when you’re ready.”

“We are.” I replied, then, “come Piper, lets get naked.”

“You can choose whatever you want from the rack Piper.” Allison said as we walked to the office.

We both walked out of the office wearing just some bits of flimsy string. There was only one couple in the shop, the woman looking at bras and the man looking out of the window.

“Lets pretend to be trying things on shall we?” I said to Piper.

We stood by the big mirror and I said,

“I like this one, but maybe I’d like it even more in black.”

Piper caught on as the woman turned to look at us.

“Black would look good on you. Ben tells me that he likes his girls in black undies. What about this? Do you think that it’s too big for me?”

“Haven’t they go a changing room here girls?” The woman asked.

He voice attracted the attention of her man and we walked over as I replied,

“Yes, but it’s too small for both of us so we’ve come out here to use this mirror. What do you think about these? Do you think that our boyfriends will like them?”

“I’m sure that they will.” The man said.

“Harry, you shouldn’t be looking at these young girls, you’ll embarrass them.”

“That’s okay;” Piper replied, “we don’t mind.”

I looked at Piper and smiled; she was getting more relaxed with her nudity in public.

“No, that’s fine, there’s no harm in looking.” I said. “Maybe you should try some of these on? I’m sure that Harry here would love to see you in some.”

“I’m sure that he would, but my brother here isn’t going to see me in any.”

“Well get some to wear for your boyfriend, he’ll love them.”

“Maybe, some other time sweety, come on Harry, we’ve got places to go.”

Harry ignored her for a few seconds as was still staring at both our fronts; then he shook his head, said, “Bye girls.” and turned a left.

“That was so cool Cherry; I don’t know how you keep so calm.”

“I just pretend that I’m wearing 6 layer of clothes.”

“Now that would look silly. I don’t think that I’ve ever seen you wearing more than 2 things; plus your shoes of course.”

“So how was that girls?” Allison asked.

“It was good.” Piper said.

“Only good, I bet your pussies are dripping.” I replied.

“Okay, while you’re waiting for the next customers perhaps you would be so kind as to tidy the racks please?” Allison said.

“Sure thing.” I replied then explained to Piper how Allison liked the racks to be ordered.

A bit later, a teenage girl and her boyfriend came in and Piper and I took up our pose as mannequins. When they got close to us, the speaker behind us burst into life,

“You are now looking at the next generation of mannequins …….

Both the girl and the boy turned and looked at us. The girl gasped but the boy smiled.

“Jeez Ellie, these 2 are so life-like.”

As they both studied our bodies, the audio went on. When it got to the bit about it being okay to touch us, they both put out a hand and reached forwards.

The girl jumped a little when she realised that the mannequin’s felt very real. Then she let her hand slide around a bit. It was then that I heard a little moan from Piper, who later confirmed that the boy had touched her pussy.

“Hey, these are amazing, this ones warm and wet.” The boy said as Piper moaned again.

When the boy touched Piper’s pussy again, the girl said,

“Hey, don’t do that.”

“Why not, it’s not real, I’m not sexually assaulting anyone.”

“Yes, but it’s not right.”

“It’s a dummy, you stupid girl. It doesn’t count; but it’s pussy feels just like yours does. It’s hot, very hot, and it’s as wet as yours gets.”

I felt the girl’s hand on my pussy.

“Hell yes,” she said, giving my pussy a rub in the same way that I do.”

“I wonder if it will cum as quick as you do.” The boy said.

“Don’t be daft, it’s only a dummy, it can’t cum.”

“Well I’m going to try to make this one cum. That woman isn’t looking at us is she?”

“No, she’s doing something near the door.”

Piper’s pussy was obviously getting rubbed and mine was as well. It didn’t take long for both of us to cum then the boy said.

”They’re both as noisy as you are Trish, and they cum quicker than you do. Are you sure that they aren’t real girls?”

“Not according to that voice.”

“Well okay then, but isn’t technology amazing. I wonder how much one of these costs?”

“A few years of what you earn buster.”

“So are you going to buy any undies then? The ones that these dummies have got on look nice.”

“Maybe next time, I just need a new bra today.”

“I’ve told you, those tits of yours aren’t big enough for a bra.”

They drifted away and I turned to look at Piper who had a grin on her face.

A bit later Allison asked Piper if she’d like to stand in the window for a while, but she said that it was too much for her and that she’d do it another day. I spent 30 minutes in the window watching the world go by and only attracting the attention of a couple of boys about my age who were obviously surprised by what they could see. They kept pointing at parts of me and giggling.

After that stint I went and found Piper talking to Allison.

“I’ve just been telling Piper about how you like to visit Chloe and Mick’s farm and that you like to have the Teat Cups put on your little boobs Cherry.”

“Does it feel nice Cherry?” Piper asked.

“Yeah it does, and I’m hoping that it will make my tits a bit bigger. I don’t want them too big, just a bit bigger than they are. You should come with me Piper, then you can try it.”

“I don’t know.” Piper replied.

“Okay you two, one more stint as mannequins then you can leave; your parents will be wondering where you are Piper.” Allison said.

We’d just got to where we usually stand when the doorbell rang and in walked a man about Allison’s age. He had a little chat with Allison but I couldn’t hear what they were saying. Then he browsed around for a minute or so then came over to us. As the audio started he looked at Piper, then at me, then with a big grin on his face he said,

“Well, well, well; what have we got here?”

I recognised the voice as belonging to one of the business men from the Wednesday evening but I wanted to see what he was going to do. He was stood right in front of Piper and I was thinking,

“Go on, finger fuck her, make her cum.”

He kept saying things like,

“This is amazing.”

“I’ve got to get one of these.”

Then I heard Piper start to moan. Out of the corner of my eye I could see him finger fucking her and it wasn’t long before she was cumming.

With Piper still up on her high the man came over to me and loudly said,

“Allison, I’m just taking this one into your office for a minute.”

With that he went behind me, put his arms around me under my armpits, held my little tits, lifted me up and carried me into Allison’s office.

I didn’t know whether or not to say anything or to just stay pretending to be a mannequin. I decided to say nothing and just let him move me around like a rag doll.

He obviously decided to go along with the deception and he lay me on the desk and moved my arms and legs all over the place. Then he pulled my butt to the edge of the desk and lifted my legs and put them behind my shoulders. I couldn’t have moved even if I had wanted to.

He is a tall man so he had to bend right over to get his mouth to my pussy which he teased with his tongue for a while before standing up and taking his cock out and bending over again to ram his cock into my pussy.

As I started to cum I could hear him say,

“Bloody noisy mannequins.”

He kept thrusting in and out of me right through my orgasm, then he pulled out and spun me around. Then, with my head hanging over the edge of the desk, he opened my mouth and pushed his cock into my mouth and down my throat.

“Make a noise now slut.”

He said as he went in and out of my throat. Then he stopped and I felt a warm liquid going down to my stomach.

“Keep sucking slut.” He said, and I did until he started going soft.

He pulled out, put his cock away then said,

“I guess that I’d better put you back on display.”

He untangled my legs, pulled me up onto my feet then with one hand on my pussy he lifted me up and carried me back out to where I had been.

As I passed Piper I could see a look of amazement on her face.

When he put me down he turned to Piper and said,

“I think that I’ll take this one next time I’m in here.”

Then he turned and waked out, waving to Allison as he went.

“Bloody hell Cherry, what did he do to you?”

“He fucked me Piper.”

“Weren’t you scared. Do we need to get the police?”

“Hell no, he’s one of the business men from Wednesday. I would have fucked him then if I’d got the chance. If he’s there next Wednesday I’m definitely going to fuck him again.”

Allison came over and asked if we were okay.

“Yes thank you,” I said, “I take it that you knew him?”

“Oh yes, I figured that you’d shout if you had a problem?”

“I would.” Piper said.

Then as Allison went to talk to a customer Piper said,

“I’m so horny, I wish that he’d taken me in there.”

“If you come with me on a Wednesday evening I’m sure that you’d get what you want Piper. How about 15 minutes in the window before we leave?”

“Yeah, go on then.”

I took Piper over to the window and told her where to stand. As she climbed up she said,

“I’m really doing this aren’t I? I’m so nervous but at the same time, so horny.”

“It has that effect on me too. Wait until you see someone that you know walking by, you’ll cream yourself girl.”

Fifteen minutes later Allison told Piper to get out of the window and go and get dressed. As we walked up to the bus stops I asked her if she’d seen anyone that she knew or if anyone had stopped and stared at her. She said not, so I told her that she might be lucky next time; and that there will be a next time.

As she got on her bus she said,

“Yes, there will be a next time.”

**Friday night poker**

**---------------------**

These are going well. The guys still have a couple of games of poker before they start the games with me. Unfortunately it’s dark and cold outside so the fun is restricted to inside the cottage. That said, the guys managed to find ways to tie me down, stretch me wide, spank my butt and put all sorts if thing inside my pussy.

The other week Mick brought a little trolley with him, he told us that I should be able to haul myself up, upside down with it. It’s a little trolley with an electric winch, like there is on the front of the land rover, bolted on to it. The trolley wheels can lock but Mick told me that I’d need to put some heavy things on the top of it to counter my weight.

On the drum is a long rope that has to go up and be threaded through the ceiling rings then clipped onto either my ankle cuffs or the middle of my spreader bar.

When I asked how I could control it, Mick plugged into it a cable with a control box on it with 2 buttons on it. He told me that the green button was to go up and the red button to go down.

Eager to try it out I went and got my ankle cuffs and spreader bar. As I put them on I watched Mick and Ben thread the rope through 2 ceiling rings then attach a karabiner to the end and then to the rope linking my 2 ankles.

Ben went and got a load of bricks and piled them on top of the trolley.

I lay on my back on the floor with my feet under the hanging rope.

Mick pressed the green button and my legs started to rise up.

“Brilliant.” I thought then quickly realised my mistake. Because my feet were under the hanging rope, my back was dragged along the floor as my legs went up. I made a mental note to remember to have my head under the rope.

At last, my head was off the floor, then my hands. In the confines of the cottage I could only get high enough to have my hands about 6 inches off the floor; but that was enough. I was spread wide, hanging upside down and totally helpless. So vulnerable and so horny.

As I was hanging there I asked Mick how long the control cable was.

“Long enough,” Mick replied, “and if you hook a karabiner onto the cable and onto a wrist cuff you will be able to use the control to let yourself down.”

“Maybe I don’t want to come down.” I said.

“Well okay then little girl; maybe Ben will leave you hanging there all night. How would you like that?”

“I’d love that.”

“Well for the first hour or so.”

I didn’t answer that one as I’d never been hanging upside down for more than an hour or so.

Then I asked,

“This winch works on electricity right, so is the cable long enough to get to the swing frame at the front of the cottage?”

“Yes.” Mick replied.

“And does it have a socket on it that I can plug my magic wand in?”

“No;” Mick replied; “Oh I see, you want to get yourself hanging upside down outside with your magic wand teasing your pussy don’t you?”

“Yeah, what’s wrong with that?”

“Nothing Cherry, absolutely nothing.”

“I’ll bring the bits that I need to modify it with next Friday, okay?”

“Thank you Mick. Now, who’s going to do what to me now that I’m totally helpless.”

The three of them abused my body for the next couple of hours, leaving me with a red butt, sore pussy and a slightly sore mouth and throat.

**The business meetings 2**

**-----------------------------**

The second Wednesday that I went was more fun, although I got a bit of a shock just after I arrived. I got there early and Dave let me in before most of the other men arrived.

Dave and I were naked in the ‘business meeting room’, and Dave was sitting opposite me with me with my legs wide open and rubbing my clit when the others arrived. As they all said hello, I thought that I recognised a voice.

I looked up and saw my headmaster, wearing just a towel.

“Oh fuck.” I said and clamped my knees together and covered my little tits.

“Cherry,” my headmaster said, “can I have a word with you out by the pool please?”

“Err, yes sir.”

I got to my feet and followed him out. As the door was shutting I heard some of the men laughing and one say,

“Boy, did she get a surprise.”

“Cherry, what on earth are you doing here? And why are you naked?”

“Sorry sir, I was asked to come here and talk to some m … Hey, you’re naked too so you can’t say anything.”

I relaxed and let my arms drop to my sides.

“Yes Cherry, and I’m not mad, in fact you being here doesn’t surprise me one little bit. The way that you dress at school and go around flashing your pussy to the teachers and pupils means that you’re the ideal person to be here. Tell you what Cherry, if you don’t tell anyone what happens here then I won’t tell anyone about you being here. Is that a deal?”

“No sir, I’m being a naught girl so you will have to punish me. Then I’ll promise not to tell anyone.”

“And how should I punish you Cherry?”

“You should spank my butt sir.”

“Are you sure Cherry, it will hurt?”

“Yes sir; it will only hurt for a minute or so then it will start to feel nice sir.”

“Oh, you’re one of those girls Cherry, one that gets off on pain?”

“Yes sir.”

“Right’ then I guess that I’ll have to spank you.”

“Can you do it in the room with the other’s watching please sir?”

“Get off on being watched as well Cherry.”

“Yes sir.”

“Come on Cherry; and call me Andy when we are here; sir is reserved for when we’re at school.”

“Yes s …… Andy.”

I followed Andy back in to the room and when Andy sat on one of the sun loungers I lay over his lap and spread my legs.

“Gentlemen,” Andy said, “at 13 this girl is way too young to be here, and I hear that he is here of her own volition and has not been coerced in any way. It may be of no surprise to each of you that this girl flaunts and exhibits her body to teachers and pupils alike when she is at school. Any young girl who does that deserves to be punished. You may or may not be aware that this particular young girl get highly aroused when being punished. Never-the-less, I have decided to administer the punishment that I should be able to at school. 10 very hard swats of my hand on he bare behind. Thankfully, we are not at school so I can do it. Brace yourself girl.”

As all the others watched, Andy landed 10 hard smacks on my butt. In between each swat I felt Andy’s hard-on pressing on my stomach. I so wanted to hold it and stick it in my mouth then my pussy.

I was counting the swats and beginning to think that I wasn’t gong to cum, but just at the 10th swat landed, and orgasm exploded out of me.

When it finally subsided, Andy told me to get up, then,

“Let that be a lesson to you young lady. If I see you here again, your posterior will suffer the same fate.”

“Thank you sir, I look forward to next Wednesday.”

There was a little laugh and a few nice comments from the men, then Dave spoke,

“Well that was a grand way to start the meeting gentlemen, and lady. We might just increase our membership if word of these punishments get out. Cherry dear, after a little discussion in the pub after last week’s meeting we have decided to allocate the steam room to you as your consulting room. We have taken one of the plastic sun loungers in there, minus the cushion, and would like you to consult with each of us, in turn, during the course of the evening.

Obviously we do not expect you to stay in there all evening, on the contrary, we expect you to come out after each consultation and shower and talk to us all; and get some fresh drinks, between each consultation.

Whilst out here you can discuss the terms of your consultation with whoever you wish to consult with next and at the end of the evening you will receive your consultation fees which my accountant friend here tells me are tax deduct-able providing that we use the correct wording.

Now Cherry, as the voice of the meeting, I am going to exert my authority and request an immediate consultation with you in your office. Come on girl.”

Dave held out his hand, which I took, and he led me into the stream room.

“Dave,” I said, “did you just say that one by one, all the guys can come in here and do what they like to me?”

“Only if it’s what you want them to do Cherry.”

“Good Dave, in that case can you eat my pussy please?”

“It will be my pleasure Cherry. Oh, I forgot to mention, can you turn that egg-timer on the wall over each time that you come in here. We all want out fair share of you.”

I lay on the sun lounger, spread my legs and enjoyed Dave’s tongue.

The evening went well with each of them having they way with me. Four of them fucked me, 2 enjoyed 69s and the other just wanted a blowjob. The headmaster was one of the ones who fucked me.

I loved every second of it and I’ve never had so many cold showers in one day.

At the end of the evening Dave asked me if I’d enjoyed myself, saying that I looked like I was enjoying myself. I said that I had, but would have preferred it if everyone had watched me getting fucked. Dave laughed and said,

“The thing is Cherry, most men are quite shy when it comes to being watched by other men. Now if you could get one of your friends to come and join you I’m sure that we would all like to watch the pair of you making love. Maybe you could ask that girl that likes getting naked in Allison’s lingerie shop?”

“Yes, that would be nice but she’s as shy as you men, and besides, she’d need to escape from her parents. I’m working on it but it may take some time.”

“Keep working on it Cherry, we’d certainly make it worth you while, and hers.”

Dave then gave me an envelope, telling me that they’d agreed rates for each sex act that I performed..

When I opened it in the land rover on the way home I was happy to count £320 . I told Ben that I’d have done it all for free but Ben said,

“Don’t tell them that, if they’re daft enough to pay then let them. You’ll find that money handy one day.”

**Allison’s shop 3**

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Piper asked me if she could join me when I told her that I was going to Allison’s shop on the next Saturday and when we got there we soon stripped off and put our ‘Strings Only’ samples on.

There were 5 or 6 people in the shop when we walked out of the office and it only took seconds for one of them to notice the 2 virtually naked girls walking out into the shop.

One young woman said,

“Haven’t you forgotten something girls?”

“No,” I replied, “we’re modelling a new range of underwear and bikinis for the owner.”

“Oh right.” The puzzled woman replied.

We soon took up our mannequin positions and it wasn’t long before customers were listening to the audio and poking our bodies. It also wasn’t long before another one of the business men came in with his partner.

“So what are you going to buy me?” the young woman asked.

By that time he’d seen Piper and me and zeroed in on us.

“Wow; these dummies are life-like aren’t they?” The woman said as the audio started up again.

I could see a bit of a grin on the man’s face as he stared at me.

“Oh my god;” the woman said as she put her hand on Piper’s pussy. “It’s even got a wet pussy.”

“Well. The audio said that they’d tried to make it as life like as possible. Let me look?”

The man bent down and put his face close to Piper’s pussy, fingered her then replied,

“Yes, I see what you mean, wet and warm. I wonder what the electricity bill for one of these is?”

“No, we are not getting one.”

“No, I wasn’t; oh what the hell. Think what you like.”

He stood up then said,

“What about some undies like these? You’d look good in these.”

He pulled the elastic round my waist and then let go.

“Yes, they do look cute don’t they, let me have a look and see what they’ve got.”

As the woman looked through the range on the rack I heard her say,

“They do a swimwear range as well.”

“You should get some for when we go to Ibiza, I can just see you wearing some of these on the beach and by the hotel pool.” The man replied.

The woman selected some items then disappeared into the changing room.

“Nice Cherry, very nice.” He said to me, then slid a finger into my hole before moving over to Piper.

“And you must be the friend that Cherry has told us about. You really would enjoy our Wednesday nights.”

I heard Piper gasp as his fingers invaded her pussy and finger fucked her.

“You’ll earn a lot of money if you come with her.”

He kept finger fucking Piper and I’m sure that Piper was close to cumming when the woman re-appeared and said,

“Yes, they do look good on me, come on, you can buy these for me.”

With that they were gone. Two minutes later Piper and I relaxed as they left the shop.

“Bloody hell Cherry,” Piper said, “he knew that we were real. I was soo close to cumming.”

“I think that half of them know that we’re real people Piper. They just want to play along and have a bit of fun. But so what? They’re having fun and we’re having fun so no harm done. Hey, now that you’re all worked up, let’s go and stand in the window for a while. I like standing there and watching the people go by and hoping that they are going to come and stare at my pussy.”

We did, and as usual, not that many people took any notice of us. One person who did notice us was Jenny. She walked by and when she saw us she came and stood in front of both of us and stared and grinned at us. I thought that she might come in and say something, but she didn’t. After a couple of minutes she just turned and walked away.

After we’d been in the windows for about 20 minutes I heard Piper making some strange noises. I could just see her face without moving my head and she had a sort of cringing look on her face. After about a minute or so she went silent but when Allison came and told us to get out of the window I asked Piper what the noise was all about.

When we got to the office Piper told me that her parents and older brother had walked by. He parents hadn’t looked but her brother had. He ‘d stared for a few seconds but kept walking with his parents.

“So was there any facial recognition?” I asked

“No, thankfully.”

“So you got away with it then Piper?”

“Yeah, but what if they’d stopped and stared at me? I don’t think that I can do this any more.”

“Yes you can Piper. Your parents didn’t look so they’re probably not interested in sexy lingerie. As for your brother, when was the last time that he saw you without any clothes on?”

“When I was little I suppose. He’s seen me in my bra and knickers a few times but that’s no big deal, I’ve seen him in just his boxers loads of times. Why do you ask?”

“Well, I think that it’s about time that he saw you stark naked.”

“What! You’ve got to be joking. Why would I want to do that?”

“To get you wet between your legs. And maybe you should let your father see you as well.”

“Are you crazy Cherry?”

“Nope, my uncle see me naked every day.”

“But that’s different.”

“Why, he’s still a relative.

“But …..”

“But nothing Piper, you need to start planning.

**The school show**

**--------------------**

During the first week back after half term, we were all told that this year, instead of putting on a play for the parents, we were going to put on a show where each year would have 20 minutes to present whatever they had been doing.

PE was our next lesson after that announcement and our PE teacher came up with the idea of the girls putting on a 10 minute gymnastics / aerobics display. My first thought was ‘no way’, but it instantly changed as I had the basics of an idea of how I could get nearly naked in front of lots of parents and kids.

When the PE teacher asked for volunteers from the girls who had been doing gymnastics, my hand was the first to go up. Seven other hands went up and she said that all 8 of us could take part.

She sent us into the gym and to Dean, the male teaching assistant, who had done gymnastics at his school and university. He took us to one side and told us that in every PE lesson up to the show he would be teaching us a routine that would be a mixture of gymnastics and aerobics. He said that the space on the stage in the main hall was limited but he was happy that we could make it work.

He then told us he wanted us all to be wearing black leotard, but the design of them was up to us; just so long as they were leotards and black.

I was happy because that was what I had, even though it was more of a lingerie leotard, it was still a leotard.

Another thing that Dean told us was ‘use it or loose it’. He was referring to our flexibility and he told us that we must stretch our limbs as much as we could, and as often as we could. He said that most kids loose a lot of their flexibility when they grow up unless they keep using it. He told us to take every opportunity to stretch and bend our arms, legs and spine.

I took that as the opportunity to bend-over backwards and do the splits whenever I had a spare minute at school. With my dress’ being so short I was always getting boys staring at me. No one ever said anything but I was ready for it. I was going to blame Dean for telling us to do it.

As we followed his instructions in the gym he would shout ‘stop’ and we had to freeze in the middle of whatever we were doing and he’d come over to one, or more of us and move a leg or arm or whatever into the position that he wanted; then tell us to repeat that move again.

As I think I have told you, my leotard is very thin, stretchy, slightly see-through, the thong type, and cut very high on the sides. It also has a very narrow, unlined crotch that only just covers my pussy - when I first put it on. As I move about, the pussy covering has a tendency to disappear into my slit which I just ignore. Sometimes it goes to the left of my little clit, and sometimes to the right; and sometimes it goes right down the middle and presses on my clit.

Of course Dean had noticed that fact the first time that he’d helped with our class’ PE lessons; and I had noticed that he had noticed, so I was very happy. I had a young man looking at my pussy every PE lesson and a plan to have a deliberate wardrobe malfunction in front of dozens of parent, kids and teachers.

The only downside was that Dean was driving us hard. As well as needing a shower after each lesson, my muscles ached for a day or so afterwards.

There were days when I was convinced that Dean was pushing me harder than the other girls. He was always picking on me to move my body into a ‘better’ position. I didn’t know whether it was because I wasn’t getting it right, of if he just wanted to get up close to me and stare at my pussy. Either way I enjoyed it.

As part of our training, Dean told us that we should always have a happy face, and whenever we were facing the audience we were to pick a person in the middle of the audience and focus on them; and to never look at our bodies to see what we doing. He told us that if our minds got it right, then our bodies would get it right.

By about half way through the training, all the girls who hadn’t got a black leotard had been bought one and I was pleased to see that 5 out of the 8 of us had thong leotards. I was disappointed to see that none of them had got them from Allison’s shop and all were what Ben calls ‘industrial strength’.

Anyway, I got another leotard from Allison and set to work one evening, making a small alteration to it.

Come the big night, all 8 of us got changed in the gym changing room and walked through the school to the hall. We had a few parents staring at us as we took our seats to wait for our turn.

When we were called up we went down the side of the stage to wait for the previous group to finish.

The lights dimmed and we took up our positions ready for the music to start.

The light went up and I heard a gasp from someone near the stage and then a few giggles from the kids in the audience and one boy was actually pointing at me.

I managed to sneak a look at my leotard and saw that the bright lights were making it even more see-through. A proper smile appeared on my face as our synchronised bodies did the directed moves and poses.

My nerves were a bit on edge as I waited for my deliberate wardrobe malfunction to happen. It was one that I had very little control over and as the routine went on I kept saying to myself.

“Go on, happen!”

Then, just as we got to the part where we were doing 5 jumping-jacks, it happened. The stitching joining the front part to the back part of the leotard, right near my butt, burst.

Being made of stretch material, the front and back parts started creeping up my body, in effect, leaving me bottomless.

Of course I knew that it had happened but I wasn’t going to let anyone know that I knew so I just carried on and finished the jumping-jacks.

As we paused for a second after the 5th one I could hear and see the audience, pointing, gasping, laughing and some of the women were covering their mouths in shock.

I just smiled and moved on to the next part of the routine, as I stared out into the middle of the audience and smiled. The other 7 girls were so lost in their own little routine world that none of them realised what had happened.

Fortunately, Dean had put some of the more revealing moves towards the end of the routine and within seconds we were all doing moves like walking on our hands with our legs spread, doing standing splits and doing backwards walk-overs.

I kept pretending that I hadn’t realised what had happened right up to the end where we all lined up and did a little curtsy. It was then that the girl next to me loudly whispered,

“Cherry; your leotard.”

I waited until she’d said it again then I looked down. That was when my acting skills kicked-in and I pretended to be shocked. My eyes and mouth opened wide, my hands went to my pussy and I screamed as loud as I could. I turned and ran off the stage, through the hall and back to the changing room.

I didn’t wait to see anyone and I took the leotard off and put my dress, shoes and coat on then ran out of the school to the carpark.

Ben had brought me and was in the audience so I text him and told him that I was at the land rover, and could he take me home.

As Ben walked up to me he was grinning,

“That wasn’t an accident was it Cherry?”

“Yes it was, it was horrible.” I said and started to sob.

“Really, stop messing, that was deliberate?”

“Yes, of course it wasn’t an accident, it was brilliant wasn’t it?” I said as I climbed in.

“Yes it was Cherry. You should have seen the people in the audience. Some were laughing, some were pointing and I heard a couple of women who felt really sorry for you. I also saw a few camera flashes so you’re going to be on a few people’s social media pages. You’re probably on some already.”

Just as we pulled into the cottage drive, Ben’s phone rang.

“Hello.” Ben said.

“Yes.”

“She was balling her head off when I found her in the carpark.”

“We’re at home now and she’s still crying.”

“Oh yes, I’m sure that it was an accident. That was an old leotard so I guess that the stitching just gave out.”

“The poor girl is mortified. She says that she can never go back to school.”

“Yes.”

“Yes.”

“Okay.”

“Thank you.”

“Okay, I’m passing the phone to her now. Cherry, it’s the headmaster, he’d like a word.”

“Hello.” I said followed by a little sob.”

“That wasn’t an accident was it Cherry?”

“No sir.”

“I thought as much, and it’s Andy, you’re not at school.”

“Yes Andy.”

“I must admit Cherry, you were good. I’m sure that you fooled everyone, well nearly everyone; when I asked Piper if she knew where you were she was gigging as she said not. Anyway, I’ve already had 3 complaints from parents but I’ve convinced them that it was an accident and told them that you are mortified so we’re not going to have any problems. The next time that you’re going to pull a stunt like that can you give me some advanced warning please? I probably won’t stop you if it’s going to be like tonight’s performance, but it would be nice to get prepared for it.”

“Yes Andy; does that mean that you’re going to spank me next Wednesday?”

“Yes Cherry, I am.”

“Thank you sir.”

“Okay Cherry; I think that it would be a good idea to keep up your pretence and not come to school for the rest of the week. I’ll tell everyone that you are to traumatised. Things should be back to normal by Monday.”

“Okay Andy, thank you.”

“Goodnight Cherry.”

“Good night sir.”

“The headmaster is the same one that goes on a Wednesday night isn’t he Cherry?” Ben asked.

“Yep.”

“So you knew that you could get away with it?”

“Yep.”

“You’re a scheming little slut aren’t you?”

“Yep. Can you fuck me now pleas Ben?”

“When we get inside, it’s cold out here.”

Early the next morning I got a phone call from Piper,

“That wasn’t an accident was it Cherry?”

“Nope.”

“I didn’t think so. Now I know why you volunteered to do the damn show.”

“Brilliant wasn’t I?” I said, “I got my pussy seen by dozens of parent and most of the kids and teachers at school; and I’ve got the rest of the week off. The headmaster says that I’m too traumatised to go to school.”

“Oh yes, he’s one of the business men that you fuck on a Wednesday night isn’t he?”

“Yes he is, I can wind him round my little finger. I told you, you should come along as well. They’ve been asking me if I know another girl who’d like to go. They want some one else to give them blowjobs and to fuck; you’ll enjoy it.”

“Yeah, I’m sure that I would, but escaping from my parents for 2 nights during the week is impossible.”

“Maybe you should tell them that the swimming lessons have changed from a Thursday to a Wednesday.”

“Hmm, that’s not a bad idea. I’ll think about that. Anyway, enjoy your week off and I’ll see you on Thursday evening. Gotta go, seeya, bye slut.”

When I went to school on the Monday morning I was expecting to get teased and called all sorts of names. What I wasn’t expecting was to get loads of sympathy from lots of people. I knew that Piper would be good and when I saw her she said that she was so jealous. She showed me some of the photographs that were circulating but they were all long distant ones and you couldn’t really tell that they were of me.

Because I wanted people, especially the teachers to look at my legs and pussy that day to remind them of what they’d seen, I’d taken my tights off as soon as I arrived at school. The other thing was that I still got excited every time that I thought about my deliberate wardrobe malfunction and I guessed that I’d be reminded about it quite a lot that day.

Another thing that I wasn’t expecting was for someone to come to our classroom about half an hour into the day, and be told that the headmaster wanted to see me.

Of course some of the other kids said that I was in trouble and that I was going to be expelled.

The secretary told me to go straight in and to close the door behind me.

The headmaster was typing away on his computer and ignored me for a while. I stood far enough back so that he could see all of my legs right up to my hips. When I’d stopped walking I’d put my feet about shoulder width apart and slowly pulled my dress up and trapped it at the sides with my arms. After a minute or so the headmaster said, without looking over to me,

“Take your dress off Cherry, then lock the door please.”

As I did so a smile came onto my face and I knew that I was in for some fun. I returned to where I was and waited for about a minute before the headmaster stopped typing and turned to me.

“Cherry, all the staff are expecting me to give you some sort of punishment even though they all believe that you had a wardrobe malfunction. Sound silly doesn’t it. Anyway, just to keep up the charade you will come here every lunchtime this week and as soon as you get here you will get naked and lay on this desk and wait for me. I will return from wherever, spank you then fuck you or you will give me a blowjob.

You don’t have to worry about the secretary because she takes the same lunch breaks as the students do. Now, come round here and bend over the desk.”

I did as told and was rewarded by Andy fucking me until we’d both cum. I had to bite my lip to keep quiet, but it was worth it.

When we were done, Andy gave me a tissue and told me to get dressed. As my dress went on Andy said,

“Cherry, you should really wear longer dresses and skirts, no one has complained but I’ve heard a few comments about your lack of knickers.”

“Until you tell me that I’ve got to wear longer skirts I’m not going to change. Besides, I’m still growing and they’ll get shorter. And you’re not going to tell me to wear longer clothes are you sir?”

Andy laughed a little and then said,

“No Cherry, I wouldn’t have you any other way.”

“So you’re going to fuck me like that every day are you?”

“If you are a good girl Cherry, yes; now go and pretend that the lunchtimes are your punishment, that you are going to have to read shakespeare every lunchtime.

I went back to my class and got more funny looks. When we moved to out next class Piper asked me what had happened,

“He fucked me, and he’s going to do me each lunchtime this week.” I said.

“Are you serious? You are joking aren’t you?”

“Nope, you do remember me telling you that he goes to the business meetings each Wednesday don’t you?”

“No you didn’t.”

“Yes I did.”

“Fucking hell, you’re being screwed by our headmaster. That’s amazing; so cool.”

“He’ll fuck you too Piper if you come to those meetings, as I told you they want another girl.”

“I can’t Cherry, what would my mum and dad say if I told them that I was going to a business meeting.”

“Maybe you could tell them that it’s work experience.”

“Ha, it certainly would be an experience.”

That was all we got chance to say because we arrived at our next lesson.

At lunchtime I went to the headmaster’s office again, and yes, his secretary was nowhere to be seen so in I went and took my dress and shoes off. Before I climbed into his desk I looked out of the windows and saw a few kids wandering around. None of them looked my way.

“If only they knew what I was doing.” I thought.

Then I climbed up onto the desk, lay on my back, spread my legs and waited. By the time the headmaster appeared my right hand had wandered to my pussy and was rubbing away.

“Cherry, you shouldn’t do that at school.” I heard the headmaster say as he walked I.

“I shouldn’t be getting fucked by my headmaster either, yet here I am.”

“Insolence as well as nudity on school property. Get off the desk and bend over it Cherry.”

I got 20 swats from his hand before he fucked me. I orgasmed twice.

That happened every day that week and by the end of the week I was trying to think of things that I could do to get into trouble so that the punishment could continue. Unfortunately, I’m basically a good girl so I never did get any more fucks on the headmaster’s desk - well not yet.

My first PE lesson after my deliberate wardrobe malfunction was err ‘interesting’. My PE teacher called me in to her office and asked if I was okay. I said that I was and apologised for my wardrobe malfunction then added that it was so embarrassing. I also apologised for missing the PE lesson the previous week telling her that the headmaster had given me a few days off to get over the trauma.

“Well I’m glad that you’re okay now, and I see that you’ve got it fixed now. I trust that you sewed it back together really well.” She said.

“Yes Miss.” I replied.

Then she went on to tell me that perhaps I should get a more ‘substantial’ leotard or some shorts or a gym skirt or gym knickers. I was stood in front of her in my leotard and I knew that she could see my areolas, nipples and the front of my slit but she didn’t say anything about it.

When I joined the other girls in the gym Dean first asked me if I was okay. I apologised for messing up the display but he just smiled and said,

“That’s okay Cherry, it wasn’t your fault and it took the audiences mind off the little errors that were happening.”

Then told me that at the last lesson, which I missed, they had decided to continue the training for the 8 girls, but include any other girls, or boys that were interested. I looked over to the group and saw that the 8 girls was now 11; one of which was Piper; and there were 3 boys in the group. I wondered if the boys had joined the group so that they could get a better look at my pussy.

Piper was wearing her gym skirt and when she got into a position that meant that her butt was higher than her chest, I saw that she was wearing a thong. That gave me an idea. That Saturday I went shopping for a light weight tennis skirt and that night I shortened it so that it only just covered my butt and pussy. On the Sunday when I met Piper and went to Allison’s shop I asked Allison if we could take our ‘Strings Only’ clothes home with us.

She told us that whatever we had worn was ours to do with whatever we wanted. The only restriction was that we had to have them with us if we were going to wear them in the shop or the window. Then she said,

“I know you Cherry, you’re planning something. Come on, tell me what it is.”

So I did, I told her that we were going to wear them under our gym skirts for PE lessons.

Piper looked at me with a surprised expression and then said,

“What! You want me to wear a ‘Strings Only’ thong under my gym skirt for PE lessons? That Dean and those boys will see everything. I suppose that you’ll be wanting us both to wear ‘Strings Only’ shorts when the weather gets warmer and we have PE lessons outside as well.”

“Exactly, Dean’s seen my pussy loads of times when my leotard gives me a front wedgie, so seeing it framed in a ‘Strings Only’ thong or knickers will be even better, and you know that you want to show yours to him and to the boys. And thanks for the idea for outside PE lessons.”

“Well yes, I do but ….. oh go on then. At least no one will be able to say that I haven’t got any knickers on.”

“Oh to be young and brave.” Allison said.

That was the week that I decided that tights, even crotchless ones are great for keeping warm outside, but not what I want to wear inside where it is warm. So after taking them off at school on the Monday morning, I got into the habit of taking them off as soon as I arrived at school then putting them back on before getting the bus home.

**The business meetings 3**

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When I went there after the school show, Andy announced that I had been a really naughty girl. He went on to tell the men all about my deliberate wardrobe malfunction. Some of the men actually congratulated me but Andy said that I needed to be punished.

He told me to get on my hands and knees on one of the sun-loungers and he invited all of them to give my butt 5 hard spanks. Of course they did and I started the evening proper, with a red butt and having cum before we even started.

Pete again asked me if my friend was going to join the fun.

**Christmas**

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Christmas was amazing. It was the first time that anyone had ever bought me any presents.

One of the things that Ben got me for Christmas was a bomber jacket, a fur lined one. It’s so nice and warm. Another good thing about it is that it’s short, it stops at my hips. Even though I say it myself, I look good wearing just that.

Ben also got me is a pair of wellies. I suppose that I look a bit daft wearing just the wellies and the bomber jacket but I don’t care. I liked them so much that after Ben went back to work I went for a walk wearing just them. The cold air on my legs and pussy with my top lovely and warm was a strange, but nice feeling.

On one of the milder days I decided to walk over to the farm wearing just the bomber jacket and wellies. I’d missed Mick putting the Teat Cups on my little tits and I’d missed Duke licking my pussy. Just to make sure that Duke would spend a lot of time licking my pussy, a pushed a spoon full of strawberry jam up my hole and spread some more all over my pussy just before I left.

I don’t know if it was my scent or the jam that Duke could smell but he came running up to me when I was about 50 yards from the farm. With his tail wagging he came straight to my pussy and started licking. After letting him lick me while I said hello to him, I told him to leave me alone for a while so that I could find Mick and Chloe.

Mick was fixing something in the milking shed and he stopped doing it when I walked in. Without being asked, we both went over to one of the milking machines and I opened my jacket to let Mick put the Teat Cups on my tits while we talked.

Duke had followed me in and I stood there, tits getting machine sucked and pussy getting licked while I told Mick what I’d got for Christmas.

“Duke’s paying you a lot of attention today Cherry.” Mick said.

“I guess that it’s the jam that I stuffed up my pussy before I left.” I replied as I could feel an orgasm building.

“Bloody hell Cherry, I wish that there’d been girls like you around when I was your age.” Mick said; “Girls these days are escaping their repressive parents and religion and really having fun.”

“Not complaining are you Mick?”

“Fuck no, I love it, I just wish that it had all started 20 years ago.”

“Yeah, I’m really having fun now that I’m down here; thanks to you, Ben and Like.”

I leaned over and reached up to kiss Mick then said,

“Thank you Mick, for everything.”

“You are so welcome Cherry. It’s great that you’re here and I’m happy for Ben as well.”

Just then Duke and the Teat Cups got the better of me and I had to hang on to Mick to stop me collapsing on the muddy floor.

When I was able, we talked some more about lots of things then Mick asked how I was getting on with the winch. After he’d removed the Teat Cups I reached up and kissed him again.

“That one’s just for the winch, it’s brilliant and I can’t wait to be able to take it outside to the swing frame and maybe that big tree across the road.”

“You be careful young lady. Now off you go and find Chloe; I’m sure that she’d like to see you.”

I did, leaving my wellies in the porch. Chloe put the kettle on and made me some hot chocolate. After chatting about girly things, she said,

“I hear that some poor girl at your school had a very unfortunate wardrobe malfunction at the Christmas show Cherry. That wouldn’t have been you would it?”

“Me! What on earth would make you think that Chloe?”

“Maybe something to do with the fact that you’ve walked half a mile to visit us, in the middle of winter and wearing only a jacket.”

“I didn’t, do that Chloe, I was wearing wellies as well.”

“Yes, well; you certainly managed to get a lot of the mothers feeling really sorry for you Cherry.”

“What about the fathers?”

“Probably one or two of the prudish ones felt the same way.”

“What about the rest of them?”

“They probably wanted to bend you over the front of the stage and give you a good fucking.”

“That’s a nice thought.” I said.

“Just you be careful young lady.”

Next I told Chloe about how the swimming lessons had stopped but I had started going to business meetings on Wednesday evenings.

Chloe looked puzzled until I told her what was really going on there. She again told me to be careful.

I then told Chloe that the winch that Mick had got working for me was brilliant.

“We’ll have to have a barn party when the weather gets better, and you can be the star of the party with you making an entrance by being lowered from the roof in your favourite outfit.”

“Upside down with my legs spread wide I presume.” I replied.

“Of course, and you can have that magic wand of yours strapped to your leg with it making you cum over and over all night.”

“Stop it Chloe, you’re getting me all worked-up.”

“I thought that Duke would have taken care of that when you arrived.”

“He did, but you’re talking is getting me excited.”

“Oh to be a young girl again.”

“You’re not old Chloe.”

“Thank you but I’ve certainly slowed-down these last few years.”

“I bet that you and Mick were running around the farm stark naked and fucking all over the place.”

Chloe blushed a bit and said,

“Maybe.”

We chatted some more then I decided that I’d better get back while there was still some light and complained that there weren’t any street lights along the path through the fields.

Other presents that Ben bought me were some more skirts and tops. He told me that he wanted to take me places where I couldn’t get away with wearing just a top that leaves my pussy and butt on display, but would leave me vulnerable (ha!) to deliberate, accidental exposure if I bent over or the wind blew my skirt up or I sat in an unladylike way..

All the skirts are thin, no more than 9 inches long, and like skater skirts. I can’t wait for the chance to wear them out in public and to have accidental exposures of my butt and pussy.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 12**

**---------**

Okay, the first couple of months of the new year weren’t that exciting; well, they had their moments but they were all inside because of the bad weather. Yes, the poker nights were fun, so was the business meetings; and I certainly could never forget the days at Allison’s shop.

I haven’t grown any more, either height or my little boobies, but my nipples are getting bigger. Ben is threatening to tie some string to them and pull me around by them. My nipple clamps have more to grab onto and don’t fall off on their own at all now. I was hoping that my regular visits to the farm and Mick putting the milking Teat Cups on them would have helped them grow a little bit, but no. Not that I’m complaining, I like my little AA cup boobies. They don’t bounce, nor even wobble when I’m jumping up and down. That fact I like; I’d hate to have big tits that painfully wobble about all the time.

Anyway, if they get much bigger Jenny might ask me to start wearing a swimsuit at the swimming lessons and that’s the last thing that I want especially as there might be some new boys when the lessons start again at Easter. Having said that, Piper’s boobies are a bit bigger than mine and Jenny hasn’t asked her to wear a swimsuit.

I still haven’t got any real lips on my pussy which Ben isn’t too happy about. He wants to get them pierced and hang weights from them. I keep telling him that I can still be pierced. I rather like the idea of a man piercing me down there; anywhere down there except my little clit. I don’t want to risk losing some feelings there.

I’ve spent many an evening sat in front of the big, warm open fire searching for new hairs around my pussy to pluck out. Ben even got me one of those lamps on a flexible arm so that I can shine it right on my pussy when I look at it. It also helps Ben when he’s videoing me plucking my hairs out.

Oh, Mick’s winch works a treat. Apart from what the guys do to me on a Friday evening, I often winch myself up, upside down with my magic wand strapped to my thigh with the business end resting on my clit. Oh, it’s so awesome.

One time that I did it straight after I got home from school I threw the winch control away from me knowing that I had no way of getting myself down. I wasn’t worried because I knew that Ben gets home about an hour after me; except for that one night.

Something happened at his work and he was over 2 hours late getting home and I was stuck there, dangling upside down with the magic wand making me cum over and over.

By the time that Ben did get home I was knackered and my juices had run down my back and down my front, right between my little tits, onto my chin and into my mouth. Yummy, but I was totally knackered and Ben had to get the tea ready.

I’ve told Mick that I love his winch many times but I’ve also told him that it would be a little better if he could think of a way to fix the magic wand on a pole or something so that I don’t have to tape it to my thigh. That tape makes me feel like I’ve got some clothes on; and I hate that.

I’m really looking forward to the weather getting better so that I can start hanging upside down outside on the swing frame and the big tree over the road.

Ben’s started talking about summer holidays. He’s booked a couple of weeks off work at the end of the school holidays and keeps asking me where I’d like to go. Every time that he asks I give him the same answer,

“Anywhere, just so long as I don’t have to wear any clothes, and it’s hot, and there’s lots of people to see my beautiful, naked body.”

He complains that I’m not very helpful but I don’t know what there is out there. When I first came to Ben’s place that was the first holiday that I’ve ever had.

When Ben started sorting out a passport for me just after Christmas I started thinking that he’s going to surprise me with some place that has only ever been ‘where the other half of the world live’.

One thing that Ben has bought is a new bed. He wanted one where he can easily tie me to the 4 corners. It’s a big bed, it’s as wide as it is long. He had to buy a few sets of sheets and duvets that fit it. I joked with Ben that it was big enough for us to share it with another niece.

“Funny that you should say that.” Ben replied.

He then went on to tell me that he and my dad have a sister, and that she has a daughter about my age.

“So are you going to ask your sister if my cousin can come and live with us?” I asked.

“I don’t think so, my sister was always the brainy one and the last that I heard, she was happily married.”

“Shame,” I replied, “it would have been nice to have another girl living here.”

I’ve been tied to that bed for hours at a time, sometimes with a vibrator inside me driving me crazy and other times with Ben fucking me every so often.

I asked Ben to spend some of my money on a good quality video camera and we went shopping one Saturday and got one. It takes really high resolution stills and videos. I wanted Ben, or Mick, or Lewis to take some great photos of my pussy when it’s spread wide and gaping open.

Not only do I want to see what I look like but I want the Mick and Lewis to have something to look at when they are at home. I didn’t think about it at the time, but Allison and Chloe will seen them as well. Not that it bothers me, they’ve both seen me naked and spread wide hundreds of times.

I have a little giggle to myself when I think about Allison and Lewis, or Chloe and Mick fucking and the guys seeing images of my pussy in their heads.

Ben’s thinking about posting some of the photos and videos on the internet. I told him that it’s okay with me providing that he takes some of me cumming whilst I’m hanging upside down and posts them as well.

**Allison’s shop**

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I’m still going to Allison’s lingerie shop most weekends and being a live mannequin for her. Piper has joined me a few times as well. She’s getting more used to people seeing her naked and even groping her when the customers check us out as the mannequin company’s sales audio plays. Well that’s what most of the gullible customers believe.

One time when we were both stood in the shop windows posing as naked mannequins, Piper asked me if I’d like to go to her house for a sleepover. I said that I’d love to and that it would be a great opportunity to tease her older brother and her father.

Piper said that she was a little concerned about that last part but she told me that she’d ask her mother if I could have a sleepover during the half-term holidays.

Another time that I was there on my own and had spent some time in the shop window, I complained to Allison that quite a few men were looking at me for only a second or so then looking away.

Allison laughed the said,

“You do realise that human eyes can take in quite a lot in, in a second don’t you?”

“Well yes, but some stare for ages and I like that.”

“I guess that the ones that quickly look away are a bit embarrassed that they’ve seen a naked young girl. I know, perhaps some of them need to see something near your titties and pussy that they can use as an excuse for staring at you. Oh, I know just the thing. I’ll get them for you and give them to you the next time that you’re here.”

“Well, thank you Allison; I’ll pay you whatever it costs; I’ll get Ben to get the money out of my account.”

“No you won’t Cherry; getting you a little gift is the least that I can do for the girl that made my sales rocket.”

The next time that I went to Allison’s shop she gave me a little box. When I opened it I first saw a necklace with the word ‘Cherry’ in gold letters hanging from it. The letters are about one inch high but quite thin so it isn’t heavy.

As well as the necklace there was a long gold chain with holes about half an inch long in the links. Through one of links was a small karabiner and on one end was another word ‘Cherry’ but slightly bigger.

Thanking Allison, she told me to turn round whilst she fastened the necklace round my neck. Then she said,

“Go and take your clothes off then come back here Cherry and I’ll show you how you can wear the waist chain.”

I rushed to the office, then was back at the sales counter, naked, in seconds.

Allison squat down in front of me and put the chain round my waist. With me looking down at what she was doing, Allison slid the chain to different positions round my waist and hips, and adjusted it so that the ends dangled at different lengths down my front to my pussy and below.

“See Cherry, you can have your name as high or a low as you want. The letters are big enough for people to easily read and if you have it resting on your pubes people will wonder if you still have yours. If you have it higher up the other end of the chain will dangle down below your pussy.”

“And when I sit down it will rest over my slit and I can push the end into my hole.” I replied.

“Yes, I guess that you could do that Cherry.”

“I don’t mean to be rude or anything Allison, but where did you get it from? I was wondering if they could make the words “PUSSY”, or “CUNT”, or “FUCK ME” or “LOOK AT THIS” or “LICK ME”.

Allison laughed then said,

“Yes, I’m sure that they would, but I don’t think that I’d want you having those words dangling over your pussy while you’re stood in my shop window. It’s a bit too ‘up-front’ for this place.”

“More so than having 2 naked 13 year old girls standing in your shop window?”

“No Cherry, I have 2 child mannequins standing in my shop window.”

“Two naked girl child mannequins that show a lot more than normal mannequins standing in your shop window.”

“True, but some idiots can’t tell the difference.” Allison replied. “But I’m still going to draw the line at having those words dangling in front of you pussy in my shop window; sorry.”

“That’s okay, I can still have them dangling there at other times. Thank you so much for these Allison, I love them. I’ll wear them all the time.”

That night I went online and ordered those 5 sets of word(s).

When I next posed in the shop window I was longing for someone to come up close to me, see the word ‘CHERRY’ resting against my bald pubes, and think,

“If that’s a real girl; has she still got hers?”

That thought got my pussy tingling and leaking. By the time that Allison told me to go back into the main part of the store I was longing for someone to come up to me and touch my clit.

I had to wait another half hour or so before a couple in their twenties came up to me and the audio sales pitch came to life. They stared at me for ages before the girl said,

“It looks so real, is it really just a dummy?”

“Do what it invited you to do Lisa.”

Lisa reached forwards and touched my arm.

“Wow, it does feel real. You touch it James.”

James put his hand on my left breast.

“I see what you mean Lisa, it’s all warm and soft just like yours; and you can pull on its nipple as well.”

With that I gasped and my pussy tingling got stronger.

“Yes,” Alison said, having walked up behind the couple. “They’ve even programmed it to have orgasms as well, Go on, touch its pussy, it’s only a machine.”

James did, and that was all that I needed to go over the top. I moaned and said,

“Yes, yes; I’m cumming.” As I started shaking.

I vaguely heard Allison say something about how good technology was these days before I started to get back to normal. Then I felt another hand on my pussy just before Lisa said,

“Bloody hell, it gets wet as well.”

Of course, that took me back over the top and I started shaking and jerking about again.

Lisa had stepped back too, and all 3 of them just watched me as I shook and jerked for a few more seconds before going back to my original pose.

“So,” Allison said, “can I interest you in some of our ‘Strings Only’ range like the mannequin is wearing?”

They went and had a good look, and left with a small bag with about £60 worth of string in it.

“I wonder if that James bloke wondered if the mannequin had a Cherry then?” I asked Allison when we were next alone.

**School**

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School has been okay, I’m still wearing the crotchless tights to go to, and come home from school then taking them off as soon as I get there. I’ll be glad when the weather gets good enough for me to put the tights into a drawer to forget until next winter.

I’m still flashing some of the teachers, it’s great watching the shape of the front of their trousers change as they stare at my exposed pussy. I don’t know if I’m getting better grades because of it but I don’t do too bad anyway; but I don’t flash them to improve my grades, I do it to make me feel good.

After that week of lunchtime ‘punishments’ after my deliberate accidental wardrobe malfunction at the school show; the headmaster has sent been sending notes to me telling me to go to his office at lunchtime at least once a week.

Each time they arrive, via his secretary who passes them to the teacher, everyone knows that they are from the headmaster when the teacher passes them to me and some of the kids ask me how I’ve been naughty because that’s the way that naughty kids get called to his office.

Each time that I get a note I just know that I’m going to get fucked over his desk and a soon as I get there I take my dress off and lay back on his desk and wait for him to appear.

We both get what we want and then school continues as normal.

**PE lessons**

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After the PE teacher suggested that I wear something more substantial for PE lessons I decided take her advice and started wearing my tennis skirt and a cut-off one of Ben’s t-shirts. Underneath I’ve started wearing one of my ‘Strings Only’ bikini bottoms. When I’m stood up I look just like some of the other girls; except that my skirt is quite a bit shorter than theirs.

I’m slowly getting Piper to wear smaller and smaller knickers under her tennis skirt. She’s down to a thong now and that keeps disappearing between her lips. I’m sure that it won’t be long before she’s wearing ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms.

When we’re doing the gymnastics moves we give Dean and the boys there a great view of our pussies and butts. Piper’s top is quite tight so her braless tits don’t escape, but Ben’s t-shirt is a bit baggy and my tiny tit’s have gone on display a few times.

The boys usually just stare at our pussies or my tiny tits, but some the girls glare at us. I know that it’s just jealousy so I just ignore them.

In the changing room, a couple of girls have asked me about my material-less knickers, one of them saying that her boyfriend would love for her to wear some like that. I always take the opportunity to tell them where I get them, not thinking about what might happen if one, or more, of them come into Allison’s shop while I’m posing as a mannequin.

So far, the real PE teacher hasn’t seen our pussies but Dean (the PE teaching assistant) and most of the boys doing gymnastics have seen us. I don’t expect any of them to say anything but I’m not so sure about one or two of the girls that have seen us. One in particular is a bit of a prude and always wear industrial strength school knickers under her knee length gym skirt; and in the changing rooms I’ve seen that her bra looks just as ‘robust’.

Dean keeps going on about flexibility, reminding us of the saying ‘use it or loose it’, and I’ve been doing the splits around school and at home. I don’t care that my pussy gets displayed to some of the other school kids, and at home Ben tells me to get my knees behind my shoulders, then he always sticks something in my pussy knowing that I can’t free myself to take it out. He always has a good laugh and sometimes takes a photograph of me with whatever is sticking up in the air.

**Sleepover**

**------------**

Piper had this idea of inviting me to a sleepover at her house during the half-term holidays at the end of February. It was going to be just her and me and her brother. She told me that both her father and mother would be at work but her mother had agreed to me going there because Piper’s older brother, Isaac, (2 years older) would be there to keep an eye on things.

Apparently he’d agreed to stay at home both days, even though he usually went out with his mates most days of a school holiday. Piper spoke to him later and he told her that he would still be going out with his mates so Piper and I would be home alone during the days.

About a week before the sleepover was due to happen, Piper’s mum phoned Ben to ask if I had any dietary requirements. I overheard Ben say,

“No, she doesn’t eat much and she’ll eat almost anything I put in front of her. If you put a roast horse in front of her I’m sure that she’d eat some of it.”

They chatted a bit then Ben told me that she seemed happy for me to visit Piper for the weekend.

Then came the problem of what to wear.

I couldn’t walk around Piper’s house wearing what I usually wear at home - nothing; and, from what Piper had told me, her parents aren’t exactly ‘liberated’, so I searched through my wardrobe for the longest skirts and dresses that I own. I found a skirt that comes down to mid-thigh, and a new dress that I hadn’t shortened yet that was a similar length.

That was the daytime sorted, but Ben said that I’d probably need something to sleep in and maybe go down to breakfast in. Then I remembered that Piper had told me once that her brother had tried to look up her sleeping t-shirt one day at breakfast. She’d been wearing knickers but she’d still been a bit shocked.

I don’t own any t-shirts that cover my butt and pussy so Ben leant me one of his old winter vests. When I tried it on I immediately said that it would do. It’s baggy on me and does just cover my butt and pussy. The other thing that I like is that the arm holes are big, very big. With the whole vest being baggy on me all it needed was for me to lean forwards even a little bit and you can see my whole, tiny tits through those arm holes; and with it being so baggy, it’s easy for anyone stood above me or in front of me to see both my tits, and right down my front, when I lean forwards.

“That’ll do great; thank you Ben.”

I said, having visions of me standing in front of Piper’s brother or father, bending over and letting them see my tiny tits or my butt and pussy.

Anyway, the big day arrived and Ben dropped me off at Piper’s house on the way to his work. Piper’s mum, Jean Johnson, was still there but her father, Tom Johnson, had already left for work. We chatted for a couple of minutes before Ben left to go to his work.

Piper’s mum turned to Piper and me then said,

“Right girls, I have to go now. I’ve left some money for a pizza for lunch for the 3 of you. Be good, and phone me if you have any problems. Oh, Cherry, please call me Jean. With that she turned and was gone.

Piper turned to face me and said,

“Cherry, this is my horrible brother Isaac.” He just grunted then went up to his room.

Piper and I went up to Piper’s room and spent the next couple of hours talking and doing girly things that I won’t bore you with the details. When we went downstairs we found a note from Isaac saying just,

“Gone out, back in time for mum getting home.”

“Good;” Piper said, “now we’ve got the space for you to teach me the gymnastics / aerobics routine that you did for the school show.”

“Okay,” I replied, “but let’s do it different.”

“How different, I don’t understand.”

“I dare you to do it naked, totally naked. Isaac has gone out and won’t be back for hours, and both your parents are at work so we’ve got the house to ourselves for hours.”

“I can’t,” Piper replied, “I’ve never been naked downstairs before.”

“First time for everything Piper, and we are home alone for hours. Go on, I double-dog dare you.”

“I don’t know Cherry, I mean …..”

“Come on Piper, let’s go up to your room and dump these clothes.”

I started running up the stairs and was pleased to hear Piper following me. In her room I was naked by the time that Piper arrived and was waiting for her to arrive. She was just stood there staring at me.

“Come on Piper. Get ‘em off, or do you want me to strip you?”

“No, I can manage.”

“Come on then; get ‘em off. Off, off, off, off.”

“Okay.” and she slowly took her top, bra and jeans off.”

“Partially prepared.” I said when I saw that she didn’t have any knickers on.

“The Cherry effect is starting to wear-off on me.”

“Good, about time, and I see that you shaved this morning too. You’re getting there girl.”

We went downstairs and Piper put some decent music on then as she turned to me she said,

“It feels strange this no clothes lark.”

“It’s not a game, it’s good, natural, and sexy. Come on, let’s get started; before long you’ll have forgotten that you’re naked.”

For the next hour or so we practised the school show routine and Piper had relaxed and forgotten that she was naked. Just as I was telling Piper to go over backwards, unto the crab position, then kick her legs up so that she was standing on her hands; I saw Isaac and one of his mates in front of us.

Glancing over to Piper I saw that she hadn’t seen them, and was starting to go over backwards. I smiled at Isaac then bent over backwards.

“Spread your legs wide Piper, then bring first one leg up, then the other; and keep those legs spread wide.” I said as I did the same.

I just knew that Isaac and the other guy would be staring at our spread pussies. Piper made it up onto her hands, facing away from Isaac. As I spread my legs wide so that they were parallel to the floor, I told Piper to do the same.

As I was saying that, I walked round on my hands and confirmed that the 2 guys were getting a great view of our spread pussies.

“That’s it Piper,” I said, stay like that for a count of 20.”

“I don’t know if I can last that long; one, two, three, four.”

Just as Piper started to say ‘five’, she re-balanced by walking round on her hands. As she started to face the other way she swore then collapsed down onto the floor.

“Isaac,” Piper shouted. “What the hell are you doing here? Get out, can’t you see that we’re naked. Go on, get out.”

Of course the 2 boys didn’t move. I got to my feet and said,

“Hi guys, how long have you been there? I hope that you didn’t see too much of us.”

“Get out Isaac.” Piper repeated as she got to get feet and covered her pussy and tits.

“Relax Piper.” I said, “it’s only your brother and one of his mates.”

“They’re boys.”

“Yes they are, come on Piper you’ve been naked in front of boys in Allison’s shop loads of times.”

“But he’s my brother.”

“So what; relax, enjoy the attention that they’re giving you. Look at them; do they look like a threat to you?”

“Well no, but……”

“So relax girl; you’re not doing anything wrong; and I bet that your pussy is tingling and getting wet.”

Piper blushed, lowered her hands and quietly said,

“Yes it is.”

By that time Isaac and his mate were starting to get over the shock of seeing 2 naked girls.

“So what are you two doing anyway?” Isaac said as he came right into the room and sat down; followed by his mate.

“Were just practicing a gymnastics routine that we do in PE at school.” I replied.

“Dressed like that? Shit, I want to come to your PE lessons and watch.” Isaac said.

“No stupid,” I said, “they wouldn’t let us do that.”

“So don’t let us stop you, carry on. We’ll just sit here and watch won’t we Jake?”

I looked at Piper who looked VERY nervous.

“Relax Piper, just pretend that they’re not there.” I said.

“But they are there.”

“No they’re not, I can’t see any boys. ……….. Right, from the top.”

Piper was a bit slow getting into it, but before long she relaxed and was throwing herself about just the same as before. Each time that my pussy was spread while I was facing the boys I could feel it getting wetter and wetter. I couldn’t see Piper’s pussy, but I was sure that hers was just as wet as mine was.

When we got to the end of the routine I turned to Piper and said,

“Very good Piper, you did it better that time; is that because boys were watching you? Were you trying to impress someone?”

“Don’t be stupid, who is there here to impress?”

I nodded towards Isaac and Jake.

“I was trying to forget those two.”

“Why, they’re only boys. I’ve told you Piper, you should be proud of your body and not care who sees it. Isn’t that right guys?”

“Err yes, I guess so.” Isaac said.

“You’re proud of your sisters body aren’t you Isaac?”

“Yes I am, and I’d like to see it more often.”

“I’m sure that Piper will let you see it any time that you want Isaac, won’t you Piper?”

“Y …. Yes Cherry.” Piper quietly said.

“Sorry, what was that Piper?” I said.

“Yes Cherry, Isaac can see my naked body whenever he wants to.”

“Good Piper. Isaac would you like to see Piper’s naked body all the time until your parents get home?”

“Well, that depends Cherry, can we see yours as well?”

“Of course you can Isaac. What do you think Jake? Do you want us to remain naked all day?”

“You bet.”

“Right, that’s settled then. Now what shall we do, how about a game of twister, or maybe a game of doctors and nurses?”

“No way;” Piper said, “there’s no way that I’m letting them poke my body.”

“Who said anything about fucking you Piper?”

“Well I ….. I thought that.”

“Oh, you want to get fucked?”

“No, no I d……..”

“She’s a bit shy guys, give her a bit of time. So, what are we going to do now?”

“Well,” Isaac said, “we were going to play Pokemon then Grand Theft Auto.”

“Wouldn’t you rather play something that we can all play?”

“Yes, if you’re going to stay like that.”

“Well what then; hey, do you want to help us with our flexibility?”

“How?”

“Well, our PE gymnastics instructor says that we have to keep stretching our limbs as much as we can. That means stretching our legs into positions that they normally don’t go.”

“Like what?” Jake asked.

“Like putting them behind our shoulders.” I replied.

“You can do that? Wow.”

“Yeah, but we need a bit of help.”

“Okay, we’ll help you won’t we Jake?”

“You bet.”

“Hey,” Piper said, “Who said that I wanted to do that?”

“Of course you do Piper. Remember that day in Allison’s shop?”

“Yeah, that was fun.”

“Right you 2,” Isaac said, “you stay exactly where you are while Jake and I order the Pizzas then we’ll come back and do it.”

Isaac and Jake went to the kitchen to read the pizza menu, then Piper said,

“Isaac said ‘do it’. Do you think that he means fuck us?”

“No, just to help us get out legs behind our shoulders. Why, do you want him to fuck you? You do don’t you?”

I put my hand on Piper’s pussy then brought my wet hand up to her face.

“You do don’t you?”

“Do what?” Isaac said as he and Jake returned. “Never mind, come on, get on your backs and get started.”

I got down on my back and lifted my right leg. As I did so I saw that Piper was doing the same. I looked up and saw Isaac standing over me and Jake had moved to Piper’s feet. Well, her left foot, her right leg was getting pulled down beside her shoulder.

We both managed to get our right shoulder on top or our right calf but we both had a bit of difficulty getting our left legs where we wanted it. Isaac was stood over me and Jake was over Piper. Both of them were looking down at our pussies and occasionally glancing up to our top halves to see how we were getting on.

“Can you help me please Isaac;” I said, “and no looking at our pussies. That’s a girl’s private place.”

Isaac shook his head sideways then came round the side of me and grabbed my left ankle.

“That’s it, ouch, keep going, press down a bit more.” I said as I twisted my shoulder until my left leg was behind my left shoulder.

“That’s it, thank you Isaac. Now I have to stay like this for a while so that my legs get used to being like this.”

I looked down my body to my pussy that was staring up to the ceiling. It was all wet and swollen; and tingling. Then I looked over to Piper and Jake who was knelt down next to Piper. Her left leg was behind her left shoulder and Jake was staring at her pussy.

“Right girls,” Isaac said, “how long do we have to leave you like this? You did say that you’re stuck like that and that you’d need us to release you didn’t you?”

“Yes Isaac, I’m stuck here and I guess that Piper is too. Now don’t you two go getting any ideas about playing with our pussies just because we’re stuck here. And don’t even think about taking any photographs.”

“I didn’t think of photographs Cherry, thank you.” Isaac replied.

Both Isaac and Jake got out their phones and started taking clicking away.

“No, please don’t Jake,” Piper almost pleaded. “And Isaac, your my brother, you should be protecting me from these things.”

“You’re not getting hurt in any way sis, and these photos will make sure that you do what I want you to do; you wouldn’t want mum or dad to see them would you?”

“Please don’t Isaac?”

“Stop worrying Piper.” I said, “I’m sure that neither of these 2 would do anything to hurt you would you?”

“Of course not, just have a bit of fun that you’ll enjoy as much as we will.” Isaac replied.

Just then the doorbell rang.

“Must be the pizzas.” Jake said. “I’ll get it.”

“Quick, release me Isaac.” Piper said, “I need to put something on.”

“No you don’t sis. Jake’s just getting the pizzas. Just stay quiet.”

Then Piper screamed. I looked over to the door and there was Jake and one of the boys from our class holding the pizzas.

“Where’s the money Isaac?” Jake said after a minute or so of silence.

“I’ll get it. Can you put the pizzas on the table please?”

The delivery boy, our classmate, did as requested then turned to look down at us. When his eyes managed to move up from our pussies he said,

“Cherry, is that you, and is that Piper? What the hell are you doing?”

“Just some stretching for gymnastics.” I replied. “Isaac and Jake volunteered to help us. Isn’t that right guys?”

“Err yes,” Jake said. “Is that a problem?”

“No, no, its’ just ………..”

“Hey Harry, if you want to see more of our bodies you need to join the gymnastics group in PE. Didn’t the other guys tell you?”

“They did, but I didn’t believe them. I thought that they were just having me on.”

Just then Isaac said,

“Right, here’s the money, you can leave now.”

Harry slowly walked to the door, looking back at us right until he walked into the door jamb.

Even Piper managed to laugh a little as the embarrassed Harry disappeared.

“Right,” Isaac said, “Where were we? Oh yes, you 2 were stretching your legs and we were about to eat some pizza.”

“Guys,” I said. “Can you release us, we want to eat as well.”

Isaac went into blackmail mode and said,

“Tell you what girls, we’ll release you IF you promise to stay naked right until mum and dad come home; and then again tomorrow.”

“No, I won’t. I’m getting dressed just as soon as I’m free.” Piper said.

“Oh no you’re not Piper. You are staying totally naked. You don’t want anyone to see these photographs do you?”

“Oh shit.” Piper replied.

“At least you can release us.” I added.

“Well I guess that we could do that.” Isaac said, “but you have to stay naked as well.”

“There’s no one that you can show those photographs of me to that would get me into trouble Isaac,” I said, “but I’ll stay naked if Piper has to. Friends stick together.”

“You don’t have to do that Cherry.” Piper said.

“Yes I do Piper.”

“Right, that’s settled then girls. We can do whatever we want with you and we won’t show mum and dad those photographs.”

“That’s not what we, I agreed.”

“Yes it was, now who wants some pizza before it gets cold?”

Isaac and Jake freed us and the 4 of us sat around eating the pizzas. I guess that Piper was resigned to being naked all the time and she didn’t even try to cover herself.

As we were eating, Jake said,

“You 2 are in year 9 right. I heard a rumour that there is a year 9 girl that never wears knickers, that wouldn’t be either of you would it?”

“That’s me.” I quickly answered.

“Wow, no wonder you were so quick to support Piper.”

Pizza’s finished, Isaac said,

“Piper, take the pizza boxes out to the wheelie bin.”

“You do it Isaac.”

“No Piper, YOU do it.”

“But I’m naked, someone might see me.”

“They might. Go on, take them out now.”

Piper slowly picked them up and walked to the kitchen door with the 3 of us watching her little butt as she walked. She opened the door and looked either way before running out and putting the boxes in the bin then running back.

All 3 of us were smiling as she walked back into the lounge with her hands beside her.

“Doctors and Nurses it is then.” Isaac said.

“That’s a kids game.” Piper replied.

“Not the way we’re going to play it. Up on the table both of you.”

“You don’t have to do this Cherry.” Piper said.

“Yes I do, I’m not letting you do it on your own.” I replied.

Both Piper and I lay across the table side by side, with our legs hanging off the side. Our arms were touching and I found and held Piper’s hand.

“Right doctor Jake,” Isaac said, “let’s examine our patients breasts.”

Both boys walked round to our heads and stood with their fronts pressing against the side of the table at our heads, Isaac at my head, and Jake at Piper’s. Four hands found 4 tits and I felt Piper jerk a little.

“My patient has larger breasts that yours does.” Jake said.

“Yes, but my patient’s breasts feel quite firm, quite hard actually. Let me compare them with your patient doctor Jake.”

The hand left my tits the 2 slightly warmer hands grabbed them and squeezed them.

“Hmm, you are right doctor Isaac. What about the nipples?”

I moaned a little as Jake rolled and then pulled my nipples; and I heard Piper moan.

“These are sort of hard and soft and they are big enough to easily hold between my fingers and thumbs.” Jake said.

“These are as well.” Isaac replied. “Keep massaging them and let’s see what response we get.”

Isaac was obviously playing with his sisters nipples because her moans got more frequent and I could see her chest rising up and down. My body was also responding to Jake’s massaging as well. After they’d been doing that for about a minute I started to think that I was going to cum if Jake did it for much longer.

“Can I examine you patients breasts again please doctor Isaac; I’d like to compare the response.”

“Certainly doctor Jake.”

Jake’s hands left my tits and I felt a little disappointed. Then Isaac’s hands grabbed my tits.

Unfortunately, Isaac wasn’t as good as Jake when it comes to giving a girl pleasure through her breasts, and my building orgasm subsided. Piper however, was obviously enjoying Jake’s manipulation of her tits because I could see her chest rising higher and higher with each breath.

Then her hand squeezed mine and her body lifted up off the table and jerked a few times.

“Oh fuck!”

Piper shouted as Jake took her over the top with his hands on her tits. Both boys had stepped back to watch. On the one hand I felt a bit neglected, but I was really pleased for Piper. She was having her first orgasm in front of her brother.

When Piper’s back found the table again and her breathing got almost back to normal, Isaac said,

“Well done doctor Jake, my patient obviously isn’t as responsive.”

I thought,

“You mean that you aren’t as good with your hands as Jake is.” But I didn’t say anything.

I turned my head to look at Piper’s; she was all flushed but she had a contented smile on her face.

“Shall we move down their bodies doctor Jake?” Isaac continued.

The next thing that I felt was my feet being pulled apart and Piper’s leg hitting mine. The boys solved that problem by pulling our butts away from each other so that our bodies formed a big ‘V’ on the table.

“My patient hasn’t developed any labia majora yet.” Jake said.

I knew that Jake must be stood between my legs because I don’t have and outer lips and Piper has small lips.

“Mine has;” Isaac replied, “but they are not very big. What about her clitoris? My patient’s clitoris is protruding out from the hood.”

“So is this patient’s, and it’s quite big.” Jake replied. “Let’s see how they respond to stimulation.”

There was silence for a second then both Piper and I gasped at the same time.

“Oh fuck; that’s nice.” I thought.

Before long, both Piper and I were moaning again. The boys kept going until first me, then Piper orgasmed. Both of us lifting our butts and backs up off the table and both of us shouting and swearing in pleasure.

I finally relaxed and looked towards Piper. She too was getting her breath back. I looked over to the boys who were staring at our pussies. After a few seconds Isaac asked,

“Are you both on the pill?”

Piper replied in the negative so I lied and said that I wasn’t.

“That’s a shame, and I haven’t got any condoms.” Isaac said.

“I can get some tonight.” Jake replied.

“Good, tomorrow should be more fun then.” Isaac said. “But we can still continue with our examinations, we can see which patient can get the most penis in their mouths.”

“Good idea doctor Isaac.” Jake replied as the 2 of them walked round to the other side of the table.

Then I felt 2 hands grab the top of my arms and I was pulled up so that my head was hanging over the side of the table. I turned and saw Piper’s head hanging off the side of the table as well. I reached for her hand again and squeezed it.

I heard 2 zips going down then I saw Jakes cock being pulled out. It looked big, but there again, it was only inches from my face. I automatically opened my mouth and Jake’s cock entered me.

Instinctively, I started licking and sucking as Jake held it just inside my mouth. He obviously got a bit more confident as he started going backwards and forwards, going in a little bit more each time.

I felt his cock enter my throat, then with the next forward movement it went right in and I felt the front of his jeans hit my face.

Jake held his cock in my throat until I started getting desperate for air. I let go of Piper’s hand and used both my hands to push Jake back. As soon as I’d filled my lungs I said,

“You’ve got to let me breath Jake.”

He didn’t say anything, but thrust forwards again. My mouth opened and his cock went down my throat again. Fortunately, he must have taken in what I said because his thrusts were quick and deep.

I felt around for Piper’s hand as Jake thrust in and out. Soon after that I felt a little jerk and he started shooting his jism down my throat. As he was doing that I felt Piper squeeze my hand.

As Jake pulled out I licked the tip of his cock so that there was only saliva left on it. As he put it away I looked over to Piper, Isaac was just finishing too. The lack of his jism all over Piper’s face told me that she too had swallowed all of her brother’s jism.

Seconds later Isaac said,

“Both patients look like they enjoyed that, shall we see how much pleasure they can have in 15 minute of constant stimulation doctor?”

“Good idea doctor.” Jake replied, “shall we swap patients again?”

Both boys went round to our feet again and pulled our legs so that they we dangling over the side again. I looked down at Piper and saw that both of us already had our legs spread wide.

Isaac started to do what I hoped he had meant, and I felt his fingers on my pussy. I heard Piper gasp and she squeezed my hand again.

What followed was 15 minutes of clit rubbing, squeezing and finger fucking. I know that I came 4 times, and I was pretty sure that Piper came at least 3 times.

When the boys finally stopped I was covered in sweat and a little knackered.

“Game over.” I said, “we need a shower.”

I sat up then shuffled off the table. Pulling Piper up, I asked her if she was okay.

“Yeah, yes I am.” She replied in a tone that sounded of satisfaction.

We both went upstairs and Piper turned the shower on.

“Was that good, or was that good?” I asked as we both climbed in together.

“That was fucking good Cherry.” Piper replied.

“See, I told you that letting your brother have his evil way with you would be okay.”

“Yes it was, but he didn’t fuck me.”

“I’m guessing that he will tomorrow.”

“Yes, it sounds like it. Well I hope so.” Piper replied.

I heard a noise and opened the curtain to look what it was. There was Isaac and Jake standing there.

“Good,” Isaac said, “I was about to open the curtain.”

Turning to Jake he continued,

“Definitely got to get some condoms tonight bro.”

They watched us soap all the sweat and girl juices off us, then got out of our was so that we could get dried.

When we had finished Piper said,

“Where did we leave our clothes?”

“Didn’t Isaac say that we had to stay naked until your mum and dad get home?”

“Oh yes. I guess that we’d better do as we were told.”

We put the towels in the hamper and went downstairs to find Isaac and Jake setting up some Wii games.

“Come on girls, we want to see those titties wobble as we play these games.”

“You won’t see mine wobble, but hey, playing a few games whilst still naked could be fun.”

Then I said,

“I’ve never played any of these before, you’ll have to teach me.”

For the next couple of hours the 2 boys played Wii games with 2 naked girls. Piper was really relaxing and enjoying herself. Sometimes it was boy v. boy, or girl v. girl, or boy v. girl. At one point Isaac and I had finished a game and I had collapsed down onto the sofa, perched on the front edge, laying back with my knees wide apart. Isaac sat next to me looking down and my pussy.

“You can touch it if you like.” I said.

He did, and idly rubbed my clit. I think that he was a bit tired too.

“What’s all this about ‘Allison’s shop’ that you two were talking about earlier?”

“Oh that, you know that lingerie shop on the high street? Well Piper and I go there quite often and become human mannequins for for a while, sometimes modelling clothes and sometimes standing there totally naked.”

“What! You just stand there total naked while people look at you?”

“Yeah, and in the shop window sometimes.”

“Fucking hell, when are you going there again? Oh, hang on a minute, I walked passed there a few weeks ago with mum and dad and I saw a dummy that looked a bit like Piper. It wasn’t her was it?”

“It was. And she said that she was creaming herself hoping that her mum and dad hadn’t seen her.”

“Fucking hell. That probably explains why both you and Piper haven’t objected too much today. You in particular seem quite cool with being naked in front of boys. Just look at you now, you seem completely relaxed showing your pussy like that. Hey, you two are in year 9 aren’t you? I’ve heard rumours that a girl in year 9 doesn’t wear knickers and isn’t careful about keeping her legs together. That wouldn’t be you would it?”

“Yeah why, and if you keep doing that I’m gonna cum again.”

“Fucking hell. So does Piper go to school knickerless?”

“Sometimes.”

“Well she does every day from now on.” Isaac said as he upped the pace rubbing my clit.

The inevitable happened and I orgasmed. As I did do, Isaac rammed 2 fingers into my hole, causing me to go up to another level.

The next game was between me and Jake, and Isaac sat beside Piper watching us play. I could see a reflection of Piper and Isaac in the TV screen and I saw Isaac prise Piper’s leg open. She didn’t seem to be resisting and he did to her what he’d just done to me.

We kept playing for another hour or so and during that time Jake did to both of us what Isaac had done. I guess that he’d been watching the reflection as well.

Then Isaac told us that we had to get dressed, and Jake had to leave; Piper’s mum was due back soon. When Piper picked up her bra and knickers Isaac said,

“No, you are never to wear underwear again when I’m around, understand?”

“Yes Isaac.” Piper timidly replied.

“And you are to flash your pussy to me every chance that you get, understand?”

“Yes Isaac.” Piper timidly replied.

By the time that Piper’s mother got home the place was tidy, Piper and I were clothed, and Jake had left with a reminder to get the condoms.

Piper and I helped her mum get the evening meal ready and when her father got back and got cleaned-up, we all sat down to eat.

At first the conversation was a little strained but Piper’s mum is a good talker and picked subjects that involved both Piper and I. We talked about the swimming lessons, neither Piper nor I mentioning that we swam naked.

Piper’s mum asked how I was getting on at my new school then mentioned the school show. She mentioned the unfortunate wardrobe malfunction that some poor girl had had, and I managed to blush.

“Blood hell,” Isaac said looking at me. “That girl was you Cherry?”

“I’d rather not talk about it if you don’t mind.” I said, still blushing.

“Oh, I’m so sorry Cherry, it must have been awful for you.”

“Yes it was, so embarrassing, and the headmaster even punished me for it; and it wasn’t my fault, how could I possibly have known that the stitching was going to give way.” I lied.

“Isaac, stop thinking like that.” Piper’s mum said, “Can’t you see the poor girl is mortified?”

The conversation changed subject, although I did notice that Piper’s father kept looking at me. I looked down at my chest and saw that my nipples were trying to bore holes in my tank top. I leaned forwards a bit, trying to hide them.

Piper and I washed-up and put things away. We were the only 2 in the kitchen, but Piper’s father was sat in a chair that gave him a great view into the kitchen. I’m sure that he must have seem my butt and pussy whenever I bent over to put something in a low cabinet.

We then went to Piper’s room to talk and do girly things.

“Let’s strip naked again.” I said as soon as Piper shut the door.

Piper’s skirt was on the floor before mine and we were soon both naked.

We talked about all sorts but the interesting parts were: -

“So are you going to let Isaac fuck you tomorrow Piper?”

“It doesn’t look like I’ve got any choice in the matter. He’s got those bloody photographs.”

“Yeah, but you want to don’t you?”

“Maybe.”

“Go on, admit it. You do, and you want Jake to fuck you as well don’t you?”

“Maybe.”

“That means yes Piper.”

“Okay, okay, yes I do want them to fuck me.”

A bit later,

“It was fun today wasn’t it Piper?”

“Yes, it was. Nothing like I expected Cherry.”

“Me neither Piper.”

“The last thing that I expected was to end up naked for most of the day, and to cum so many times. Fuck, that was good. I’ve never cum so many consecutive times.” Piper replied.

“Even if it was your brother that was making you cum?”

“Well I guess that I was a bit silly about this incest thing. It isn’t like he can get me pregnant is it?”

“No he can’t, he doesn’t know that we’re both on the pill. Maybe we should tell him.”

“Maybe I should, especially as he’s going to be fucking me every chance that he gets. So tomorrow, do you think that they are going to fuck us?”

“Hell yes; well I hope so.” I replied.

We chatted and did other girly things until it was time to go to bed.

“We’ll have to go and say goodnight to them.” Piper said; “what shall we wear Cherry?”

“They’re your parents Piper, but how about we go as we are?”

“No, no, we can’t go down naked. Mum would have kittens.”

“And your dad would get a hard-on.”

“No, we’ll at least have to put a t-shirt on and we should put some knickers on just in case we accidentally flash dad or Isaac.”

“Isaac said ‘no knickers’,” I said, “so they’re out, and besides, I haven’t got any. Tell you what get a t-shirt out and see how long it is. I’ve got one of Ben’s vests with me that will do for me.”

Piper got a t-shirt out and put it on as I got the vest out of my bag and put it on.

“That one’s too long Piper.” I said, “Have you got an older one that’s lost its shape and gone a bit baggy?”

Piper delved into a couple of drawers then produced what was obviously an old t-shirt. It was baggy, it’s length appeared to have changed into width; and it was well worn. Before Piper had a chance to put it on I tweaked her nipples a couple of times.

“Hey, what are you doing?” Piper asked.

“Just experimenting.” I replied.

Piper put the T-shirt on and it just about covered her butt; and I could easily see her nipples tenting the material. Before she had a chance to look in the mirror I said,

“Is this okay Piper?”

She looked at me, told me to do a twirl, then said,

“That’s short, and don’t bend over. If you had big boobs they’d be bulging out of the arm holes; and your nipps are showing.”

“Good.” I said and took Piper’s hand and led her out of her room then down the stairs. As we were going down the stairs I whispered,

“Don’t forget to show Isaac that you haven’t got any underwear on.”

“We’re off to bed.” Piper announced. Her mum, dad and brother were all sat on different chairs, and at different angles to the TV; her brother playing on a Nintendo DS3.

Piper bent over to kiss her mother’s cheek with her back to Isaac. What she possibly didn’t realise was that her back was also to her father, and judging by his cough I guessed that he’d seen her bare butt and pussy.

When she bent over to kiss her father’s cheek I saw him blush a little. Piper’s t-shirt front was hanging down. And she gave her brother another look at her butt and pussy.

When she moved to Isaac, she stood at his side to kiss his cheek. He too looked down her front.

Meanwhile, I was just stood there watching and getting wet realising what pleasure Isaac and his father were about to give me, and them.

I followed the same route as Piper, but I stood with my feet well apart before I bent over to kiss Piper’s mum’s cheek.

“Are you sure that you’ll be okay sharing Piper’s bed Cherry?” Her mother said, “It won’t take me long to get the bed in the spare room ready.”

“No, no, don’t bother yourself, anyway, we’ll be talking for most of the night.” I replied. “It’s really good of you all to let me stay here. I’ve never been on a sleepover so this is a new experience for me and you are all making it such a pleasurable experience for me. Thank you.”

“You’re so welcome Cherry. It’s so nice to see that Piper has made such a polite friend.”

I stood up and turned, my vest dropping down to cover my butt.

Piper’s father was next, and I could see that he was already enjoying the experience.

I again parted my feet before bending over and saying,

“Thank you very much. Piper is a lucky girl to have such kind parents. You’ve done a great job of bringing her up.”

As I spoke I could see that he was looking down my vest. Then I kissed his cheek. I looked down at his bulging trousers as I stood up before moving over to Isaac.

Instead of standing in the same place that Piper had, I squat down, facing him, but besides his legs. Isaac sat up straight and bent forwards. He could see down my vest and the front of my slit.

What I hadn’t bargained on was Isaac being a bit clumsy. When he leaned forwards his head collided with mine and I fell over backwards onto my butt. My knees were still spread wide so Isaac got a great view. Even though he’d stared and, groped and finger fucked my pussy a few times that afternoon, he still stared at it.

“Isaac.” I heard his mother say. “You can be so clumsy at times. Help the poor girl up. Cherry, I’m so sorry about that, are you alright?”

“Yes, yes, I’m fine. It was probably my fault for squatting down in front of him.” I replied.

Both of us were on out feet then so I went to Isaac’s side so that his mother couldn’t see my butt as I reached up and kissed Isaac on the cheek. As I did so, I whispered,

“Thank you.”

Then back on my flat feet I said,

“Thank you for being so nice to us today Isaac, my brother was horrible to me and it was great to have you today.”

I turned to leave and saw Piper stood behind her mother. She had her right hand up the front of her t-shirt, apparently scratching an itch on her bare stomach. She didn’t look to have realised that her mons and the front of her slit were visible to Isaac.

His mother then said,

“Well Isaac you appear to have been a good baby-sitter and brother today, I do hope that you’ll be just as good tomorrow.”

“Yes mum; I’ll make sure that they get everything that they want.”

I could feel Isaac’s and his father’s eyes on us as we left the room and went upstairs.

“You do realise that you just flashed your father don’t you?” I said when we got back into Piper’s room.

“OMG! No, I didn’t.”

“And you probably gave him a great view of your tits when you bent over to kiss him.”

“OMG!”

“Hey, did you hear him complain?”

“No.”

“Then he appreciated what he saw. I bet that he’ll be watching you more from now on, waiting for another show. Are you going to wear that t-shirt every night? I’m sure that he will want you to.”

“I can’t go flashing my father.”

“You just did. And he liked it; and I’m guessing that now that you know what you did you liked it as well.”

I reached forward, ran my finger along her slit then held my finger up.

“Told you.”

“Okay, so I enjoyed it.”

“Well do it again then.”

“Maybe.”

We took our shirts off and climbed into bed. At first we lay next to each other, with our arms touching, and talked. Piper started by saying,

“Thank you so much for letting them do to you what they did to me. It was a real help to me. I don’t think that I could have gone through it without you being beside me.” Piper said.

“Hey, what are friends for; besides, I enjoyed it as much as you did. So I guess that you won’t be shy about letting Isaac see you naked from now on?”

“Well I’m not so sure about that, but at least I won’t freak-out now.”

I turned on my side and cuddled Piper, then I kissed her on her mouth. It was along kiss, tongues and all. When we broke mouth contact, Piper said,

“Does that mean that we’re lesbians?”

“Hell no, you’re still looking forward to being fucked by Jake and your brother tomorrow aren’t you? I know that I am, so definitely not. At best it means that we’re a bit girl curious; that’s all.

I kissed Piper again then slowly kissed her neck then her body, moving down to her tits. It didn’t take much to get her moaning, but I didn’t keep sucking her nipples. Instead I continued kissing down her body until I came to her pussy.

I didn’t need to open her legs, they were open wide by the time I got there.

As I stuck my tongue deep inside her hole I froze for a second, realising that I had found her hymen. I took my tongue out and concentrated on her clit until she orgasmed. It was a strong one and she had to stick her hand in her mouth to keep quiet.

When she calmed down I said,

“You’ve still got your Cherry Piper. I thought that it would have gone one of the times that you’ve been poked in Allison’s shop.”

“No, I don’t know if I’m lucky or unlucky.”

“So your brother is going to take your virginity tomorrow, does it bother you that it will be your brother?”

“Nah, I’ve had that many fingers in there that it just doesn’t matter any more.”

I wasn’t sure that I believed her so I said,

“It was my dad that was my first. Then it was my brother, then some of his mates.”

“Bloody hell Cherry, how many men have you had.”

“About 20 I guess, I’ve stopped counting them.”

“Well I hope to have my first 2 tomorrow. I’m glad that we told them that we aren’t on the pill. I don’t know that Jake, he may have fucked hundreds of girls and caught something.”

“Yeah, he’s probably okay but you’re right.”

“Now my little nymphomaniac friend, it’s time for me to go down on you. It’s not fair that you made me cum and that I haven’t made you cum.” Piper said.

We kissed again then Piper did to me what I’d just done to her.

When my breathing was back to normal I said,

“That was wonderful Piper. I think that I prefer to be eaten by a girl you are so gentle and you seem to know exactly what to do to me to push me over the top easily.”

“Well you were my first Cherry so I didn’t really know what to do.”

“You’re a natural Piper. You can do that to me any time that you want.”

“I enjoyed doing you Cherry, maybe I am a lesbian.”

“I told you Piper; you are NOT a lesbian.”

We cuddled in silence for a while then Piper said,

“Isaac’s told me that I have to go to school every day without knickers. In a way I’m happy to do that but I don’t want mum to find out.”

“No problem Piper, each night before you go to bed get a clean pair of knickers out and rub the crotch part on your pussy. That will dry you off ready to start playing with yourself in bed and your mother will never know the difference.”

Piper kissed me then thanked me - again.

I said nothing but I moved my hand to her pussy, cupped it and pressed my middle finger into her hole. I didn’t move my finger, I just lay there holding her pussy like that.

Before long I drifted off to sleep, wondering what the next day would bring.

I woke-up early and decided that I needed a drink. Slowly easing myself free from Piper (my hand had moved away from her pussy whilst we slept but we were still cuddling each other), I crept out of her room and managed to get downstairs in the dark. I opened the door to the kitchen and got one hell of a shock.

The light was on and Piper’s father was stood with his back to the sink, fully dressed, and he was eating a bowl of cereals.

I froze with my mouth wide open as Piper’s father just stared at the naked me.

“Oh, oh I … I was just coming to get a drink of water Mr Johnson.” I finally said, “I didn’t think that anyone would be up yet.”

He was still staring at my naked front that I wasn’t making any attempt to cover.

“It’s 6 o’clock in the morning Cherry; I’m about to go to work.”

“I’ll go and come back later.” I said.

“No, no, there’s no need for that. Come on in, get your drink and then tell me what it was like to be virtually naked on the stage at school.”

I walked over to the sink wondering if I was having any effect on his trouser area. As I picked up a glass off the draining board then filled it, I could feel his eyes burning holes in my butt. As I drank the first mouthful I moved my weight from one leg to the other, knowing that my butt would be moving as I did it. Then I turned round, spread my feet a few inches and leaned back on the sink.

“It was horrible.” I started, “apparently my leotard gave way about 5 minutes from the end of the display but I didn’t notice because our teacher had told us to always stare out into the audience with a smile on our faces.”

As I talked I looked at Piper’s father. His eyes were nowhere near high enough to be looking at my face.

“Apparently I’d done lots of the moves with the bottom of my leotard up here.”

I put my empty hand on my ribs.

“You poor thing. What sort of moves did you do with it like that?”

“I can show you a couple if you like.” I replied.

“Oh, yes, that would be nice.”

I put the glass down then moved to the big space. I looked at him, made sure that he was square in front of me then leant over backwards and went into the crab position. My slightly spread pussy was only feet from his face.

I let him look for about 10 seconds then kicked my legs up so I was standing on my hands. Spreading my legs so that they were parallel to the floor, I started to turn on my hands. I didn’t get far before a foot hit the fridge and I turned back and dropped my legs.

Without saying anything, I stood in front of him, about 4 feet from him, and lifted my right leg. Getting hold of my right foot, I lifted it so that I was in the standing splits position.

I looked at him then said,

“I don’t understand how I could have done these moves and not noticed that my leotard had come undone.”

Still standing on one foot with the other up near the ceiling, and his eyes glued to my pussy, I continued,

“It wasn’t until the end that one of the other girls told me what had happened. By that time hundreds of people must have seen me exposed like this. I just panicked and ran out of the building, not even telling anyone where I was going.”

I paused for few seconds the continued,

“You know, Piper can do these moves as well. Since she joined the gymnastics lessons in PE she’d got quite flexible. She can do quite a few moves like these. Of course, we usually do them in our gym skirts and a t-shirt but we find that they’re easier if we do them dressed like this. You should tell her to show you them the easier way.

There was along silence then Piper’s dad said,

“You poor thing, all exposed like that.”

He pointed to my still open and exposed pussy.

“It must have been so embarrassing for you.”

I wanted to stay standing like that but I decided that he’d seen enough, for now, and I dropped my leg down and said,

“Yes, it was.”

“I can’t imaging. Sorry, but I’ve got to go, I’ll be late for work, and you’d better get back up to Piper’s room. You don’t want to be caught by Piper’s mum, or worse still, her brother.”

I smiled at him and watched as he went out of the back door. Then I went back up to Piper’s room and slid into the bed beside her. I lay on my back with a satisfied smile on my face, wondering what he would think if he knew what Isaac and Jake had done to us the previous day and what they had planned for today.

I was still on my back when I woke to the sound of someone knocking on the door. Checking that the duvet covered us both up to our necks, I said,

“Come in.”

The door opened and Piper’s mother walked in.

“I hope that I didn’t wake you. Oh, I see that I didn’t wake Piper. Well, I just wanted to say that I’m leaving to go to work. I’m sure that Isaac won’t be a problem to you.”

“No,” I replied, “Isaac wasn’t a problem to us yesterday, in fact he looked after us quite well.”

“Good, I must thank him; well, it was great to meet you Cherry and you are welcome to come here any time that you want. I’m so pleased that Piper has such a kind and polite friend. I’ve got to go; I’ve left some more money for pizzas, or whatever, for you if you get hungry. Goodbye.”

As she closed the door I heard her say,

“Such a nice girl.”

I turned onto my side and looked at the still sleeping Piper. I got a naught idea and slid down the bed. I pushed the duvet off us then slowly spread Piper’s legs.

Climbing between them I looked at her pussy then licked it. I was teasing her clit and finger fucking her when she moved a little and said,

“Good morning Cherry. That’s an awesome way to wake up, keep going.”

I did, and before long Piper was cumming. This time she didn’t cover her mouth and her moans of pleasure were quite loud.

As she calmed down with me still on my knees watching her pussy convulse, Piper suddenly screamed.

I turned my head and saw Isaac standing behind me.

“Get out Isaac.” Piper shouted.

“No chance. Photographs, remember. You 2 are my slaves for today. Now get downstairs and get me some breakfast. And remember, no clothes today.”

I was looking at Piper’s face, her expression went from horror, to shock and then to a smile as she remembered that she was going to loose her virginity quite soon.

“Can we have a shower first please Isaac?” Piper asked.

“Yes, but no messing about, I’m hungry.”

Piper and I had a quick shower together then went down to the kitchen. Isaac was waiting and he told Piper that she could wear an apron while she was frying the bacon and eggs. Piper and I had to eat ours standing up so that Isaac could look at our butts while he ate.

After that and a quick trip to the bathroom, Isaac told us to get on our backs across the dining room table. As we climbed up Isaac got on his phone to find out where Jake was. Two minutes later Jake walked in carrying a box of 24 condoms.

“There’s only 2 of you;” Piper said, “are you going to fuck both of us 12 times then?”

“No, but the ones that we don’t use today I can use when mum and dad go out, maybe tomorrow.”

“Oh, so this blackmail doesn’t end today then.” Piper replied.

“Fuck no, it lasts as long as I’ve got these photos; and I’m going to take lots more today. Photos of you cumming whilst being fucked, photos of you giving me a blowjob and photos of you with cum all over your face. Now slide over so that your heads are hanging over the side. You can both get us hard before we fuck you.”

They both dropped their jeans the Isaac put his soft cock into my mouth. It didn’t take long before he got hard and he went round to my feet and pulled my legs until my butt was perched on the edge of the table.

I watched him put the condom on and had an idea. I thought that it would be best if Isaac took Piper’s virginity so I said,

“No Isaac, you fuck Piper first, I want Jake.”

“Good idea slut, but I’m going to fuck you later.”

“I hope so.” I thought, but I said nothing as I watched Isaac pull Piper’s legs then spread them wide. Just as Isaac rammed his cock into Piper’s hole and she screamed, Jake rammed his cock into my hole.

It wasn’t a good fuck, not like Ben fucking me, and he didn’t make me cum. As Jake was going in and out, I felt Piper’s hand touch mine so I held it and squeezed it.

I felt Jake fill his condom then start to go soft.

I guess that Isaac wasn’t that good either because I didn’t see, or hear Piper cum.

When they were both done, Isaac told Piper to turn and lay along the table. Then he told me to get on top of her with my pussy over her face.

We didn’t need to be told what to do but after a few minutes Isaac told us to stop. Two minutes later he was back with an old t-shirt that he’s ripped into strips. I thought that he was going to tie us up but he only blindfolded us then told us to get on with eating each other’s pussy.

As we got back into it I felt Piper’s hands pulling my hips lower so that my pussy was closer to her face. I started licking her clit and tongue fucking her. I heard Isaac’s phone camera clicking.

When we’d both cum Isaac told us to get ready to be fucked again. Because of the blindfolds we both took it slowly, we didn’t want to fall off the table.

We both got fucked again, and the cock that invaded my hole felt different so I guess that Piper was getting her second cock. I didn’t cum again, and I don’t think that Piper did.

After that, they let us rest for a few minutes but we had to keep the blindfolds on. After a while I heard the doorbell ring then some different male voices. From what I gathered, Isaac had invited some of his mates round. It was starting to turn into a gangbang.

That didn’t bother me, in fact I felt my pussy juice-up when I realised it. I felt for Piper’s hand. She didn’t feel tense, or grip my hand hard so I guessed that she wasn’t too concerned about what was about to happen.

The voices got louder as the group came into the dining room. I heard Isaac say,

“That one, Cherry, is that year 9 slut who doesn’t wear knickers, and the other one is Piper, my sister, and she’s not going to be wearing any knickers to school from now on.”

I heard a few comments from voices that I couldn’t tie to names: -

“So we’re all going to fuck these 2 are we?”

“You say that they’re year 9 girls; they both look kinda young.”

“They’ve got tits and they bleed so they’re old enough.”

“They must be young, they haven’t got hairy pussies and that ones tits are hardly more than puffy nipples.”

“Most girls shave these days dummy.”

“This one hasn’t got any stubble.” I felt warm air blowing on my pussy.

“Maybe she’s a late developer, but they’re both in the same class so they’re old enough.”

By that time my pussy was tingle something rotten and I wanted the gangbang to get started. I tried squeezing and releasing my pussy muscles over and over.

“This one looks like she’s gagging for it; look at her pussy.”

“I didn’t know that pussies can do that.”

“Do either of them squirt?”

“Neither of them have so far.” Isaac answered.

“So how are we going to do this?”

“You don’t know how to fuck?”

“Of course I do stupid. What I meant was, are we going to all stand around and watch the others fuck them or are we going to play games in the lounge and take it in turns to come in here and fuck them. We could take one of them into the kitchen and fuck her on the kitchen table.”

“Or on the floor, I like to do it doggy-style.”

“Good idea CJ. Let’s get the games set-up then decide what order we’re going in.”

“Are we leaving the blindfolds on?”

“I think that we should, then they’ll never know who’s fucked them.”

Things went quiet for a while so I groped around for Piper’s hand. When I found it I whispered,

“Are you okay Piper?”

“Yes.”

“Are you okay with what’s going to happen?”

“Yes.”

“You’ll have a sore pussy tomorrow but it’ll get better quite quickly.”

“Okay.”

“So girl, you’re not a virgin any more.”

“Nope, and I’ll be able to tell everyone that I lost my cherry at a gangbang.”

“You’re not losing me girl.”

“Sorry, bad choice of words. I don’t want to loose you, you’re my BFF and you’re amazing going through this for me. You can still tell them to fuck off and leave if you want.”

“And miss getting gang-banged; no way girl, I want this as much as you do.”

“Love you Cherry.”

“Love you too Piper.”

We lay there in silence, and the dark, for ages before I heard some of them coming into the dining room. Then I felt my legs being pulled off the table and I was lifted onto my feet.

To the sound of camera clicks, I was led into the kitchen. I knew it was the kitchen because it is the only downstairs room without carpet.

I was forced (gently) down onto my knees and a cock started rubbing my face. Instinct took over and I opened my mouth and started sucking.

I have no idea how long the gangbang took. What I do know is that I got fucked 6 or 7 times and gave about the same number of blowjobs. I only had 3 orgasms which disappointed me, but they were only boys, and maybe I was the first fuck for 1 or 2 of them.

Anyway, I was knackered and thirsty by the time it stopped. After being left alone for a while Isaac came in and took the blindfold off.

“Where’s Piper? I asked.

“Dining room.”

I didn’t wait, I marched straight to her. She was on her back on the table, legs spread wide. As I was taking the blindfold off I asked her if she was okay.

“You were right about having a sore pussy, and my jaw aches a bit; and I’m knackered, but apart from that I’m okay, happy and okay. That was fun. I like being blackmailed.”

I laughed, pulled her to her feet and hugged her. Our eyes met and we kissed.

“That makes a great photograph girls. Another one that would really get mum and dad upset.” Isaac said as he stood at the door watching.

“Can we have a shower please Isaac?” Piper asked.

“Yeah go on. I don’t want your sweaty, cum covered bodies all over the house.”

“Where’s all the other’s?” I asked, looking at the clock. It was 2 o’clock.

“Gone home to upload all their photographs.”

“Onto the internet?” I asked.

“Maybe, but don’t worry, you had the blindfolds on, no one will be able to tell that it’s you. Unless you want me to post some of the ones where you haven’t got the blindfolds on?”

“No, please don’t.” Piper said.

“You can put as many photographs of me as you like on whatever you like, but please don’t post any that shows Piper’s face. If you do all this will be over and you won’t get to fuck her any more; and I’m sure that you don’t want that do you?” I added.

“You’re not as stupid as you look are you Cherry, that’s a good point. Okay, that makes sense, and I don’t want this to end. How about you Piper?”

“Isaac, brother, you can do whatever you want to me just as long as mum and dad never get to see any of those photos.”

“That’s my sister. I think that we should have a few ground rules for you. I’ll make a list and we’ll talk about it after some lunch. You 2 get in the shower and I’ll order some food.”

In the shower, Piper asked me what I thought would be on Isaac’s list of rules. I said that I didn’t really know but he sounded as though he didn’t want to spoil his and your fun so I didn’t think that she’s got too much to worry about.

“I hope not.” Piper replied as she soaped my back, right down to my butt crack and pussy.

I returned the complement but stopped short of finger fucking her.

Back in the living room, we found Isaac playing GTA. We watched for a couple of minutes then the doorbell rang.

“Get that girls.” Isaac said.

Piper looked at me and I looked at her.

“What the fuck.” I said, and led her to the door.

I was half expecting to see the same classmate who had delivered the pizzas the day before, but when Piper opened the door wide I was surprised to see someone else; a boy Isaac’s age.

“Fucking hell;” the boy said, “Isaac was right.”

“I guess that that bag contains some food for us. Bring it in. I’m also guessing that Isaac has promised you a good look at 2 naked girls.” I said,

“And some photographs.”

“We’ll agree to that,” I said, “just so long as there’s no faces in the shots, and we’ve eaten that food first.”

“Works for me.” He said, walking into the house.

“Hi Isaac,” he said, “good to your word. They’re cute, where did you find them, I want one.”

“Hi Steve; the one with the bigger tits is my sister Piper, and the one with the tiny tits is her friend Cherry.”

“Has she lost it then?” Steve asked.

“Oh yes;” Isaac replied; “but you’re not going to sample it, just photograph them from any angle that you want. Sluts, Steve is on the photography club at school and he provides all the photos for the school magazine. Do you want to be in that? I can just imaging all those parents scrolling down the .pdf file and seeing the pair of you spread-eagled and totally naked.”

“Isaac, you promised.”

“Relax kiddo, only joking. Steve would get shot if he did that. Now girls, sort out the food, I’m hungry.”

Piper and I got the food out and onto plates. We all ate with Isaac and Steve looking at 2 naked girls.

After we’d cleaned-up, Steve opened the big backpack that he’s brought and got out his photography equipment. We watched him get ready, then he said,

“Right girls, we’ll start with a few basic shots then it will get more and more interesting.”

I couldn’t wait to find out what he meant by ‘interesting’.

While Isaac just watched, Steve directed us as he took photos of both of us from all angles while we were standing up. He got real close to our tits and pussies to take a few shots and I wondered if he could see my excitement.

Then we had to get down on our hands and knees while he clicked away. I watched him get close-ups of Piper’s butt and pussy and I heard him close to my butt.

It got more interesting next, when he told us to sit on the sofa, spread our legs and masturbate. Piper must have been as aroused as I was because we both orgasmed quite quickly. All the time, Steve was close to our pussies as he clicked away.

Steve’s finale was to get us to 69 on the floor in front of Isaac. That was nice, and we both made the other cum - again.

Steve seemed satisfied with the shots that he’s got and he packed his equipment and left, thanking Isaac but not us girls.

Isaac was just about to tell Piper and I what we were going to do next when the doorbell rang.

“Get that Piper.” Isaac said.

“Can I put some clothes on first?”

“No, just like you are, and no covering your tits or pussy.”

Piper opened the door and I heard,

“Hi, I’m guessing that you’re Piper, I’m Cherry’s uncle Ben. I’ve come to collect her.”

Isaac took that as a cue to disappear and as Piper invited Ben in I went into the hall to greet Ben by putting my arms round his neck and giving him a big kiss.

When he could, Ben looked at Piper again. Then Ben said,

“I see that Cherry has converted you to her way of life.”

“Well, yes and no.” Piper answered and Ben looked at me.

“We may have got naked, but Piper’s brother found a way to blackmail her.” I said.

“What! Where is the little shit?” Ben almost shouted.

“He hasn’t hurt us Ben. He just made yesterday and today a bit more fun.” I replied.

“Where is the little fucker?”

“He’s upstairs in his bedroom.” Piper said.

Ben stormed off to find Isaac. A few minutes later he was back downstairs with a satisfied look on his face.

“You haven’t hurt him have you? Piper asked.

“No, not physically; but I’ve strongly impressed upon him what will happen to him if he does hurt either of you in any way. I think he was about to piss his pants when I left him. You should be okay from now on. If he hurts either of you, in any way, just let me know and that brother of yours will wake-up in hospital.”

I laughed a little and Piper smiled, then thanked Ben.

“I hope that it won’t stop him helping me have some fun.” Piper said.

“He might be a little quiet for a while but you should be able to talk him into making you do what YOU want to do easily. Just let me know if you have a problem.”

“Thank you Ben.” I said.

“Yes, thank you.” Piper added.

“Right Cherry, go and get dressed and bring your things. Piper, thank you so much for having Cherry for the sleepover; it looks like you both enjoyed it. Will you thank your parents for me please, and you are welcome to come to our cottage for a few days any time that you want. There’s no one there that might try to blackmail you but I’m sure that you’ll have a good time.”

Thirty seconds later, I bounded down the stairs wearing a skirt and top and carrying my bag with my clothes in it. I hugged the still naked Piper, thanked her then left with Ben.

I was just getting into the land rover when a car pulled into Piper’s drive. It was her father, so Ben and I both got back out and went to thank him.

After a bit of a chat I said,

“You must get Piper to show you the gymnastics routine. I’m sure that she’d love to show you it, just like I showed you part of it last night.”

Piper’s father blushed and I smiled as Ben and I went back to the land rover.

On the way home I told Ben everything that had happened, then I said,

“Will you fuck me just as soon as we get home please Ben.”

“You’re not full of cum from all those boys are you?

“No, we got them to wear condoms.”

“Good girl.”

We did fuck just as soon as we got through the front door.

**Sleepover follow-up**

**------------------------**

I phoned Piper that evening, shortly after Ben had phoned her mother to thank her for having me. Piper told me that she only just managed to make it up to her room before her father came into the house. She asked me to thank Ben for delaying him outside.

She also told me that I’d left Ben’s vest there and that she’d let me have it when we go back to school. Quickly thinking, I told her to keep it and to wear it as a night dress like I had, and to go and say goodnight to her parents and Isaac wearing just that. I also told her to make sure that she flashes both Isaac and her father when she goes down. I told her that she can go down for breakfast each morning wearing only the vest as well.

It was then that I told her about me going for a drink of water that morning and seeing her father just before he went to work. I also told her what I’d done, and that her father had got a hard-on watching me.

Then I told her to set her alarm for about 10 minutes before he leaves for work each morning and to go down for a drink naked.

“Oh, I couldn’t do that; he’s my father.”

“He’s still a man, and I’m not saying that you should fuck him, just let him have a good long look at your tits and pussy; like he used to do when you were little.”

“Hmm, maybe I will, maybe I won’t. I like the idea but …..”

“Do it Piper; and when you get up after your mother has left for work, stay naked and tease Isaac all day.”

“He might fuck me again.”

“You should be so lucky.”

She did, and she did. When we went back to school she was very happy, and when I asked her why, she told me that Ben’s vest had been worn each evening and all of a sudden she’s started waking up early each morning and needing a drink.

Piper told me that the first time that she’d gone downstairs totally naked she was so terrified about walking in on her father that she’d nearly peed herself, but she forced herself to do it because she wanted to please me. When she opened the kitchen door she’d acted all surprised that her father was there, but had managed to act like she was doing nothing wrong. They’d chatted for a minute or so with her managing to not try to cover her bits and her father just staring at her. She’d been polite and faced him while talking to him.

Her father hasn’t asked her to show him her gymnastics moves yet, but she’s been suggesting that she should do her stretching as soon as she gets up on a morning.

Also, Isaac had made her stay naked all the time when their mum and dad were out, and he’d got her to give him lots of blowjobs and fucked her a few times.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 13**

**---------**

**The business meetings**

**---------------------------**

These stopped for a couple of weeks at Christmas but were soon back on. I’m earning a fortune from them, and having a lot of fun as well. The men keep asking me to get another girl to come along but Piper keeps saying that she can’t persuade her mum to let her come into town on another night.

**Allison’s shop**

**----------------**

I got Ben to order those extra words to dangle over my pussy but Allison won’t change her mind about me wearing the other words. I guess that I can see her point of view.

After the sleepover at Piper’s house we’ve started getting Isaac and some of his mates in to see us at the shop. Whenever Allison asks them why they are there, one of them always says that he’s looking for some knickers for his girlfriend’s birthday, but they never buy anything, only grope Piper and me. Of course I enjoy that, and even Piper admits that she enjoys it, even if it is her brother that’s finger fucking her.

Most of the business men have now been in at one time or another. Even our headmaster has been in and groped us. I overheard him tell Piper that he was surprised to see her there; but that didn’t stop him from ramming his finger in her pussy.

**The Country Club**

**--------------------**

One Saturday when Ben and I were walking through town we bumped into Lord Fontlebury again. I was wearing my leather bomber jacket with a little skirt just showing at the bottom of the jacket.

“Good morning your Lordship.” Ben said.

“Oh good morning Ben, and Cherry isn’t it?”

“Yes sir.” I replied.

“Oh Cherry, will you be available for our summer ball again? We made a small fortune because of you last year. I realise that you’re no longer a virgin but you are still a very beautiful YOUNG lady and we’ll get another small fortune by auctioning that delightful little body of yours again.”

“Yes sir, of course I will be there if you’ll have me. I really enjoyed myself and it was really good to help raise so much money for charity.”

“I‘m sure that you did enjoy yourself young lady; and we will be delighted to have you again this year. Make sure that she’s there Ben won’t you my man.”

“Yes your Lordship, she will be there.”

“Jolly good. Oh, I nearly forgot; you know the Country Club don’t you Ben?”

“Yes your Lordship.”

“Well, as you probably also know, it’s Gentlemen only on a Sunday night and there is a vacancy for hostess-cum-waitress. I was wondering if your girl would be interested? She is still bald down there isn’t she?”

“Yes your Lordship, she would be honoured to work there.”

I took my cue to prove that I am still bald ‘down there’, and lifted the front of my little skirt. I was wearing my waist chain and I had the words ‘LICK ME’ dangling in front of my mons.

“Oh; quite, charming young lady.” Lord Fontlebury said, then,

“Good, good; telephone Henry, he organises everything for the Sunday nights. Toodle-pip.”

And he was gone.

“What was all that about Ben?” I asked.

“I think that I’ve just got you the chance to have some fun my cute little slut. This Country Club is a big members-only club that you can only apply to join if you’ve got a few million in the bank. It’s a sort of sports club cum social club for millionaires. I didn’t know about the men’s only nights but it doesn’t surprise me. You make a few friends in there and you’re made for life girl. I strongly suspect that ‘waitress’ is a front for anything goes so you will have a lot of fun. I’d better phone Henry and see what’s what.”

We went to McDonalds and while I was teasing some young men with flashes of my pussy, Ben phoned Henry. It turned out that all I needed was an ultra-short skirt and some heels. I told Ben that I had a skirt that would do, and a pair of 3 inch heels. Ben said that a pair of 4 or 5 inch heels would make me taller, and look a bit older and sexier, so we went to a shoe shop and got some 5 inch heels for me.

The following evening Ben drove me to the place and left me wearing my new heels, the skirt and my bomber jacket with my phone in a pocket. I went round the back and found an entrance to the kitchen and asked for Henry.

When he appeared he told me to take my jacket off and he looked at me for a minute or so. All I had on was the heels and the skirt which consists of a 4 inch band of lycra with a 4 inch pleated band below it. Both are black and I can wear it to cover my butt and pussy, or not.

Half way through Harry staring at me I pulled the skirt up a bit so that the front of my slit was on show.

“That’s better;” Harry said, “turn around.”

I did, then smoothed the back of the skirt so that Harry could see the lower part of my butt.

“Yes, you’ll do. Cherry isn’t it. Follow me.”

I followed Harry out of the kitchen, into the very plush club and to the bar. I got a little surprise when Harry called out the name ‘Autumn’ and one of the girls from the Summer Ball turned around.

“Autumn here will train you. Do everything that she says and you will be okay.”

Harry left then Autumn said,

“Bloody hell kiddo. I didn’t think that I’d see you again. You looked absolutely knackered the last time I saw you. Lets see you properly, what was your name again? ”

“Cherry.” I replied.

“How could I forget a name like that? And you certainly lost yours at the summer ball didn’t you?”

Autumn walked round me looking me up and down, When she got back to my front she reached out and tweaked both my nipples.

“Keep doing that Cherry, the members like to see hard nipples.”

Then Autumn stepped back a couple of steps and looked at me.

“Turn around Cherry.”

I did, then after a couple of seconds I felt her hands on the top of my skirt. Pulling it up a bit she said,

“And they also like to see little butts and pussies below the skirts. Has anyone ever told you that you have a cute little baby girl pussy?”

“One or twice.” I replied.

I looked at Autumn and saw that she too was wearing just a too short skirt and heels,. Her ‘C’ cup tits bouncing about as she walked. I wondered if they hurt her.

Autumn taught me a lot that night and I learnt a lot just by looking around and watching her. Yes, there were only men there, apart from the 4 girl waitress’ / hosts, and me. All of them letting the men fondle and grope them. I heard at least 2 girls have orgasms as they stood in front of one of the men, or when they were sat on their laps and bounced up and down.

Autumn taught me by getting me to follow her around. I walked beside her with her explaining how things worked and her showing me what to do. We wandered around the rooms, passed the men who were sat there. If they wanted a drink or a chat or a grope they would stop us and tell us.

In the place there are a couple of smaller, quiet rooms that just have big arm chairs and tables, Autumn calls them the quiet rooms; and one big room that has the bar, smaller chairs and tables, and a small stage.

The first time that a man called Autumn over I saw that she stood in front of him with her feet about shoulder width apart.

“Let them see our pussies and clits you said Autumn.” I thought; and spread my feet maybe a bit too far.

When the man saw that Autumn wasn’t alone he said,

“And who’s this charming little thing?”

“This is Cherry, it’s her first time here. Would you like her to stay with you while I get your drink sir?”

“Please.”

Then he said to me,

“Cherry, really, you look young enough to still have it; come and sit here.”

He was tapping his hand on his left leg. As I stepped over to him I thought,

“Goody, my first time being groped by a millionaire.”

I sat on his left leg with my spread feet and knees between his legs and my right arm round his neck.

It took seconds for the fingers on his right hand to find my pussy and he started rubbing a finger over my clit. I was well on my way to an orgasm when Autumn returned with his drink.

“Would you like me to leave Cherry with you for a while sir?”

“Yes, I’ll let her show her appreciation then send her on her way.”

I wasn’t sure what he meant by that but at that moment, I didn’t care. Within a minute I was moaning and shaking.

When I was able, I slipped down on to my knees between his legs and unzipped his trousers. As I got his cock out I said,

“Is this the correct way to show my appreciation sir?”

“Keep going Cherry and I’ll answer your question in a couple of minutes.”

My head bobbed up and down on his cock until he gave me the gift of his sperm. I swallowed the lot.

When he was quite soft I lifted my head and looked up at him.

“Well done Cherry, very skilfully done. An expert at such a young age. You’ll do well here.”

“Thank you sir.” I said putting his cock away, zipping him up and standing up. “Is there anything else that I can get you sir?”

“No, that will be all.”

I did a little curtsy in front of him then left to find Autumn.

I found her in the other ‘quiet’ room going up and down on the cock of a seated man. I waited by the door and looked round the place, thinking about all the money that it must have cost to get it like it was. Then I thought,

“Sod it, to these men it’s probably like me deciding if I could afford to buy a burger at McDonalds.”

Autumn finished and came over to me.

“Hang on a sec love, I’ve just got to go and clean myself out. I can’t afford to have jism running down my legs all night.”

I watched where she went so that I’d know where to go if I got fucked.

Five minutes later we were wandering around waiting to be called over. As we walked we met up with the other girls doing the same job, Tabitha, Skye, Casey and Harper. All of them looked to be in their late teens.

We got called over to get drinks, and other things, about 7 or 8 times over the next couple of hours, and I had to give 2 more blowjobs and got finger fucked 3 times; each time resulting in another orgasm.

Then I got a bit of a surprise, Tabitha and Sky got up on the little stage and started dancing; that progressed to kissing and touching each other then they went down onto the floor and 69’d each other.

As soon as the music had started, most of the men in ‘quiet’ rooms had moved into the larger room to watch. The rest of us girls got called over to different men, not because they wanted another drink, but because they wanted a pussy to finger fuck whilst they watched the show.

At the end of the evening Autumn asked me what I thought of the place, and if I’d be back the following week.

“It’s different to anything that I’ve ever seen. I like it and it was nice talking to the men, and nice feeling their hands, but I have a problem with the drinks; they were asking for so many drinks that I’ve never heard of before, I’ll never remember all of them, or how to make them.”

“Don’t worry about that Cherry, there’s a book behind the bar with all the drinks names, and details of how to make them. Take your time, you’ve probably noticed that no one rushes around here. And next week, if you’re here, we might let you join in the entertainment.”

“That certainly did look to be fun.” I replied.

Just as we were getting out coats on, Henry appeared and gave us all an envelop. As I stuffed mine in a pocked of my bomber jacket Autumn said,

“Aren’t you going to count it?”

“To be honest Autumn,” I replied, “I wasn’t expecting to get paid. I came along just to let these men see me naked and to have some fun.”

“Bloody hell;” Tabitha said, “Can I have your money then?”

“I think that I’ll spend it on some more shoes and skirts.” I replied.

“You’ll get a lot of those skimpy skirts for what you’ll find in that envelope.”

Casey said, “and if you help us put on the show next week your envelop will be a lot fatter.”

“Nice.” I replied. “and that’s nice to being part of the show as well as as the money.”

“Just how old are you Cherry?” Casey asked.

“Nearly 14.” I replied.

“Fucking hell,” Skye exclaimed. “No wonder you look like you’ve just left primary school.”

The others started to leave and I got out my phone to call for Ben to collect me.

“You won’t need that honey.” Tabitha said, “there’s a taxi waiting outside to take us all home.”

“I live down a long track.” I replied.

“No worries,” Tabitha said, “this driver will take to anywhere in the country if you want.”

It was my turn to swear.

The driver did drop me off right outside the cottage. Tabitha and Skye were still in the cab when we got there and Skye asked me if I really lived there. She said that she’d love to live in a cottage in the middle of nowhere like that. I told her that my uncle rented it.

“Keep coming to the club and you’ll be able to buy it in a few years.” Tabitha said. “At your age you should be able to buy I by the time you’re legally old enough to own a house.”

“Blimey, just how much is in this envelope?” I asked.

“You might just have a pleasant surprise when you open it girl. Seeya next week Cherry. Cherry, what a name.”

I got out of the cab and waved goodbye then went in and cuddled up to Ben in our bed.

It didn’t take me long to fall asleep, and in what seemed like seconds I woke to feel Ben ramming his cock in and out of my pussy. When he’d cum and made me cum, I told him all about my evening.

“You want to please those men as much as you can Cherry,” Ben said, “they’re all millionaires and if you’re lucky, one of them might just whisk you off to paradise.”

“I should be so lucky.” I replied before getting up and having a shower. Then I phoned Piper to tell her all about it.

**Swimming Lessons**

**----------------------**

Just before Easter I got a surprise phone call from Jenny, the swimming instructor. She started out by saying that she thought that I should stop going to lessons on a Thursday evening. As she said that my spirits dropped as I thought about the naked swimming and flashing the men and boys there. Had someone complained about me and Piper being naked?

I needn’t have worried, Jenny went on to tell me that my swimming had improved enough for me to move to the adults class that was on a Monday evening.

My spirits jumper and I had a vision of Piper and I being naked in front of a dozen or so men and women.

Jenny asked me if it would be okay for me to go on a Monday. Ben and I are always at home on a Monday evening so I knew that it would be okay. If Ben couldn’t take me I’d get the bus.

Then I had a horrible thought,

“Jenny,” I asked; “will I have to wear a swimsuit?”

Jenny laughed then said,

“I doubt that very much; there’s only 6 men in that class and they’re all under 30 so I guess that they’ll appreciate 2 naked young girls joining them.”

“Have you told Piper?”

“Not yet, I wanted to check with you first.”

“Will you be taking the class Jenny?”

“Yes.”

“Will you be wearing a swimsuit or will you be naked?”

“I don’t think that the men would learn much if their teacher was naked Piper.”

“Oh yes, I see what you mean.”

“It’s going to be bad enough with you and Piper there. They’ll all want to partner-up with one of you.”

“That sounds fun.”

“Yes, well, I’d better phone Piper and ask if she can go on a Monday. If not you’ll be on your own. Would you still go if Piper can’t go?”

“Yes, of course.”

“I thought so, but I had to ask.”

“Okay, seeya in a couple of weeks.”

Fortunately, Piper could go. Her mother said that she cold easily change her weekly shopping day to a Monday, saying that the supermarket would probably be a bit quieter.

I phoned Piper later that night and we talked about it. Piper was a bit worried about being naked in front of older men but she seemed a little less concerned when I told her that it would be just like at Allison’s shop.

The big evening finally arrived and I met Piper outside the swimming pool. While I was waiting I’d seen a couple of young men go in and they looked quite cute. My pussy started tingling at the thought of them seeing me naked.

When Piper arrived we went straight in and into the co-ed changing room. As usual, we didn’t bother with a cubicle and stripped next to the lockers. When my dress went up over my head and off, I got a little surprise as I saw one of the men walking right up to me.

I smiled and said, “Hi.”

He smiled back and returned the greeting as Piper turned round and saw him. By that time she too was naked and for a split second I thought her hands were moving to cover her tits. In a way they were, but only to tweak her nipples; that done, her hands dropped to her sides.

We went out by the pool and to where Jenny was stood. I counted 6 men standing in the pool, all looking at the naked Piper and me.

“Gentlemen,” Jenny said, “this is Piper and Cherry. They’ve been promoted from the junior group and as you can see, neither of them like wearing anything when they’re swimming. I do hope that it isn’t going to be a problem for any of you.”

There was a deadly silence so after a few seconds Jenny shouted,

“ANYONE GOT A PROBLEM WITH THESE 2 GIRLS BEING NAKED?”

Her raised voice brought the men back to earth and a couple of them managed to say that it wasn’t a problem.

One of them asked if it was okay for him to be naked as well. Jenny looked at Piper and me. We both shrugged our shoulders and before I knew it, a pair of swimming trunks came flying out of the pool.

“Wow,” I thought; “that’s a nice bonus, I can’t wait for him to get out of the water. I wonder if he’ll have a hard-on.”

The lesson went well and Piper and I managed to do everything that Jenny told us. Towards the end of the lesson Jenny announced that we were going to learn some of the basics of lifesaving. Then she split us into pairs, each of us with the person who was nearest. Luckily, I happened to be in the water quite close to the naked man. (I’d tried looking at his cock under the water but I hadn’t managed to see much).

Anyway, Jenny showed us how to approach a swimmer in difficulty and how to talk to them to try to calm them. Then she showed us how to go up behind them and put an arm over their shoulder and swim backwards pulling them with us.

I liked that because when the man came up behind me and put his arm over my shoulder, his hand naturally landed on one of my little tits.

As I was being pulled backwards I looked around and saw Piper being pulled backwards with a hand on one of her tits.

The shower afterwards was fun as well. Three young men showering in their swimming trunks, 3 young men showering naked, and 2 young girls also showering naked. The 3 naked men all had hard-ons and the 3 wearing trunks probably had as well; I wasn’t really looking at them. As Piper and I soaped each other we looked at the 3 naked men looking at us.

Of course, Piper and I took our time soaping the other’s tits and pussy, and we both finger fucked the other for a few seconds.

I could see that the new Monday night swimming lessons were going to be fun.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 14**

**---------**

**Easter holidays sleepovers - at Piper’s**

**---------------------------------------------**

Piper and I agreed, then got her parents and Ben to agree, to me going to Piper’s for a few days before Easter, then her coming to stay with Ben and me for a few days after Easter.

We were both looking forward to it as I wanted to see what Isaac was going to make us do (Piper’s parents would be at work); and Piper eagerly wanted to see some of the things that I had told her that I got up to. I really hoped that the weather would be just a little warmer so that I could get her ‘out and about’ in the countryside without any clothes on.

As the school holidays approached we were like excited little kids.

Finally, on the Tuesday morning I was in the land rover being driven to Piper’s house with Ben going to drop me off on his way to work. We arrived just as Mrs Johnson was leaving. She hugged me and Ben had a quick word with her before she old me to go on in and wake Piper up.

Piper was still in bed, well on it, she was asleep, on her back, legs spread and stark naked. Leaving the door open, I put my bag down, took my top, skirt and shoes off then slid up the bed between her legs.

I kissed and tongued her clit and hole until she woke up and said hello. She purred and moaned as I kept going and pushed her over the top. As her breathing returned to normal, I moved to lay along side her then saw Isaac watching us from the door.

I smiled at him then spread my legs to let him look at my pussy. Then I turned my head towards Piper and said,

“Morning Piper, how are you?”

“A lot happier now that you’re here.”

“Has that brother of your been treating you right? Has he hurt you in any way? Has he made you go anything that you didn’t want to do?”

“Slow down, err yes and no and no.”

“So I don’t need to ask my uncle to come and kick the shit out of him?”

“No, it was good fun actually, you’d have enjoyed it.”

“So you wanted to get gang-banged by all my mates yesterday.” Isaac said from the doorway.

“Isaac, how long have you been there?” Piper asked.

“Long enough to realise hat you are a willing partner in this blackmail. Maybe I should think of some ways to embarrass and humiliate you. You’re obviously getting to like these gang bangs. How about we think of going somewhere public where you two can get naked and seen by lots of people. Any ideas?”

“No.” Replied Piper.

Changing the subject slightly, I said,

“Isaac, if you look in my bag you’ll find a few things that you might want to use on us.”

“What are they?” Both the siblings said.

“Open it and see.” I replied.

He did, but took a few seconds to realise what they were. Piper, on the other hand said,

“OMG! Cherry, thank you so much. We’re going to have lots of fun, I hope that we’ve got lots of the right batteries.”

“So Isaac, how about you, and maybe one of your mates use them on us and have a little competition to see how many times that you can make us cum.” I said.

“That sounds like fun Piper said, where are we going to do this?”

“How about the dining room table? That was the centre of the fun last time that I was here.”

“Can I have a shower and some breakfast before we start please?” Piper asked.

“Go on then.” Isaac said. “I’ve got to get someone over to help me. Any preferences sis.”

“Hmm, that Jake has a big cock and he was quite gentle with me yesterday.” Piper replied.

Okay, get a move on, it won’t take long for Jake to get here.”

I got some breakfast ready for Piper while she had a shower. Then she joined me, naked in the kitchen.

Isaac came to see how we were getting on.

“You’ll need some bits of rope Isaac.” I said.

Five minutes later, Piper and I were laid across the dining room table, pussies facing the opposite direction. As Isaac started tying us with our legs spread wide, I nearly laughed. It was obvious that he had never been in the Scouts because his knot tying skills were rubbish. Unlike when Ben, Lewis or Mick tie me up, I reckoned that I could easily get free; but I wasn’t going to even try.

Just after he had finished, the doorbell rang and Jake walked in.

“Not kidding me then Isaac.” He said with a big grin on his face.

“Right Jake,” Isaac said, “The challenge is to make these girls cum as many times as we can in the next 2 hours using just the toys that we can find in this bag. To make it fair, I’ve set a timer on my phone for 60 minutes and we can swap girls for the second hour. Don’t forget to keep a count of every time that you think that they cum.”

“Can we have a pen and a piece of paper please?” Jake asked; “I may just get a bit distracted.”

“Good point.” Isaac replied then went and go pens and paper.

Then it started. I jumped a bit when the first vibe touched my pussy.

“Oh fuck,” I thought, “number 1 is going to cum quickly.”

I have to say that both Isaac and Jake could do with lessons in how to please a woman, but having said that Piper managed to cum 18 times over the next 2 hours and I managed 21. Towards the end we were both pleading to have a rest but neither of the boys would let up. Having said that I pleaded, I think that I secretly wanted them to keep going; I wanted to get pushed until I blacked-out. Maybe next time.

We finally did get a rest and Isaac ordered some pizzas for us all. Of course they didn’t untie us until after the pizzas had been delivered, and he did get the delivery boy to put them on the dining room table next to us.

The poor boy (didn’t know him) did ask if Piper and I were okay.

“Yes, but knackered.” I told him.

That afternoon was spent playing electronic games. Jake stayed, probably so that he could look at our naked bodies and Piper’s little ‘A’s wobbling.

Piper and I just managed to get dressed before Piper’s dad got home. We greeted him, me giving him a kiss on his cheek and letting him look down the baggy top that I’d hastily put on; then Piper and I went up to her room.

About an hour later there was a knock on the door and Mrs Johnson said,

“Girls, can you come downstairs please? There’s something that I need to tell you all.”

We made ourselves decent then went downstairs. Mr and Mrs Johnson, and Isaac were sat at the dining room table.

“Come in, sit down, you too Cherry, this affects you as well.” Piper’s mum said.

I was starting to get a little worried. Had she found out what we were doing on that table just a few hours ago? Mrs Johnson started talking,

“This morning your aunt Doris, my sister, was involved in an accident. She okay, well almost, but she’s in hospital and is due to get discharged in a couple of hours. As you know, she lives on her own and she’s going to need someone to look after her for a few days until she can fend for herself. So, I’m going up there right now, and I won’t be back until the weekend. I’m sorry about this, but you 4 are going to have to look after yourself. Thankfully, you Isaac and you Piper seem to be getting on quite well lately so I need you to work together to look after your father because he still has to go to work. Cherry, I’m sorry about this, it’s not fair on you.”

“That’s okay Mrs Johnson, I don’t mind. I do most of the cooking at home so it’s not a problem. It will be fun working with Piper and I’m sure that we can keep both Mr Johnson and Isaac happy.”

“That’s very kind of you Cherry, thank you. Sorry, but you are going have to start with getting tea ready.”

“No worries; you get going and tell your sister to get well soon.” I replied.

Piper and I went to the kitchen and got started on the tea. As we worked I asked Piper if she thought that the situation could work to our advantage.

“What do you mean Cherry?”

“Well, your dad has seen me naked a couple of times and he’s seen you naked, how many times?”

“About a dozen.”

“Wow, you’ve been thirsty early on a morning quite a few times.”

“It thirsty work this sleeping naked lark.” Piper joked.

“You mean all the playing with your pussy.”

“Yes, well, how about we get ready for bed straight after we’ve cleaned up after tea, then do a bit of play wrestling on the floor in front of him?” Piper said.

“Wow, you’ve got it all worked out, you must really want your dad to see you starkers.”

“Yes, I think that I do. I mean, he’s seen me on those mornings but he’s always got to rush off to work. If we’re naked in front of him on an evening, he’s got hours to stare at us, especially now that mum isn’t here.”

“Sounds like a sound plan to me. What about Isaac?” I asked.

“I don’t care if he’s there or not. It isn’t as if he’s be seeing anything new.”

So that was what we did. As soon as we’d sorted the kitchen Piper announced that we were getting ready for bed then we’d be in her room. When we had just the vests on we came downstairs and Piper said,

“Oh, I forgot that that program was on the TV. Shall we stay and watch it Cherry?”

“Yes, why not?” I said.

We sat on the floor in front of the TV and watched it. After a while first Piper, then I, moved and lay on our stomachs. Because the vest did a great job of NOT covering our butts both Isaac and Piper’s dad got a great view of our butts and pussies (we both left our legs open a bit).

When the program finished I leant on my side and started talking, then tickling Piper. She’s VERY ticklish and it wasn’t long before she was laughing.

Wanting to get her naked, but not making it too obvious, I got up onto my knees and bent forwards, pushed my hands up under her vest and moved up to her ribs to tickle them. This revealed all of her butt.

I looked at the reflection in the TV and saw that both Isaac and his father were staring at us.

Piper rolled over in an attempt to get her hands to mine to stop me but I just moved my hand up to her armpits pushing her vest up over her boobs.

Piper sat up, pretending to get into a ball so that I couldn’t get to her, but that gave me the opportunity pull her vest up over her head and off.

“Playing those games are we?” Piper said; then reached up and grabbed my vest.

I put up a token resistance as my vest quickly joined Piper’s on the floor.

For the next couple of minutes we rolled around on the floor ticking each other, our legs flying all over the place. We were soon out of breath and we collapsed on our backs, arms and legs spread.

Laying there, I looked over to Isaac and his father. Both were still staring at us. Then I heard Piper say,

“What?”

“Don’t you think that you should put something on girls?”

“Why? It isn’t as if both of you haven’t seen us naked before.”

“When did Isaac see you naked?” Mr Johnson asked.

“We were in the bathroom earlier today and forgot to lock the door. He came in and saw us both like this so it’s nothing new for him.”

“Oh, right.”

“When did you see them naked dad?” Isaac asked.

“Piper was a little girl not too long ago and I used to bathe and dress her.”

“What about Cherry?”

“Oh that.” Mr Johnson replied but I interrupted him,

“That was my fault, I got up early one morning the last time that I was here and I went down to get a glass of water. I didn’t think anyone would be up so I didn’t bother to put anything on. I was already in the kitchen before I realised that Mr Johnson was getting ready to go to work.”

“So seeing us like this is nothing new for either of you; so what’s the big deal?” Piper asked.

“Well, nothing I guess.” Mr Johnson said.

“So it’s not a problem us being like this then?”

“Well no.” Mr Johnson replied.

Both Piper and I rolled over onto our stomachs to watch some more TV.

About 30 minutes later Piper got up and asked if anyone would like a drink. She brazenly walked passed her father and Isaac to go to the kitchen. After she’d left the room I decided to go and help her.

In the kitchen Piper was so excited.

“I’ve done it, I’ve got totally naked in font of my father and brother at the same time.”

“And you’re not done yet Piper, I replied, you’ve got 3 more days before your mum comes back.”

“Can you stay until Friday afternoon please Piper? I’d be a lot happier if you are around.”

“I’m sure that I can fix that.” I replied.

We took the one coffee and 3 hot chocolates back into the living room. After giving Isaac and Mr Johnson their drinks, Piper and I went and sat opposite them.

“So,” Piper said as we all sipped our drinks with Isaac and Mr Johnson looking at us, and us looking at them to see if the shape of their trousers changed; “ how about a game of monopoly or something?”

“I thought that you 2 were going to your room for an early night?” Mr Johnson asked. “Besides, it’s getting late and I have to be up early in the morning again.”

“Oh yeah, we were going to look at clothes on the internet. We’ll go on up when we’ve finished these drinks.”

Five minutes later, Piper and I got up, took our mugs to the kitchen and went upstairs. In her room Piper said,

“Let’s clean our teeth then go back downstairs to say goodnight.”

So we did, lingering with the cheek kissing so that they had time to look at out tits close-up. Back upstairs, we wedged Piper’s bedroom door open then lay on our backs on top of the duvet and talked.

Before long, both our right hands were busy on our clits.

At one point I looked over to the door and saw Mr Johnson looking in. I didn’t say anything to Piper. He stayed watching us until we’d both cum. Then he walked away. It was only then that I told Piper that her father had watched us cum.

“OMG! He didn’t did he? What am I going to do? He’ll think that I’m some sort of slut.”

I rolled on top of her and looked down into her face.

“Don’t worry about it Piper; if he was going to get mad he’d have stormed in here and started shouting at you, or hitting you or something.”

I kissed her then said,

“Relax, it was a good thing. It means that you can play with yourself in front of him any time that you like and he won’t blow-up.”

“I can’t imaging daddy blowing-up.”

“Now all we’ve got to do is find a way for your mother not to blow-up when you get naked in front of her with Isaac and your father there. Maybe let it happen by accident a few times.”

“You’re a devious bitch aren’t you Cherry?”

“I can be. I needed to be at times when I lived with my parents.” I replied.

“It must have been horrible for you. I don’t know what I’d have done if my parents beat me.”

“Thankfully you will never need to worry about that. And it’s all history for me. I don’t want to think about it.”

“Okay, sorry, I’ll never mention your parents again.”

“Thank you Piper. Hey, it means that we can stay naked all the time now, right up until I have to go home.”

“Hmm, yes, that will please that dumb-ass of a brother of mine.”

“And it’s going to please your dad; just you wait and see.”

Shortly after that we both fell asleep.

I woke-up early on the Wednesday morning, just as I’d planned. I could hear Mr Johnson in the bathroom so I knew that we had to get a move on. I shook Piper’s shoulder trying to wake her. That didn’t work too well so I squeezed and pulled on her right nipple.

“Ouch! What the hell are you doing?

“Waking you up. We’ve got something to do and it has to be now.”

“What?” Piper said as I dragged her off the bed.

“Shhh, we’ve got to go downstairs.”

“Why, it’s the middle of the night.”

“You’ll see.”

Downstairs in the lounge, I put the light on, and some music, and said,

“Your dad will be down soon, start exercising, get those legs spread wide.”

Two minutes later, Mr Johnson walked in and just stared. Both Piper and I were on our backs with our legs up in the air, and spread as wide as they would go.

“Oh hello Mr Johnson,” I said, “we woke up and thought that it would be a good idea to do some exercising before anyone else got up. I hope that we didn’t wake you.”

Mr Johnson just stared for at least 30 seconds before he replied,

“Err no, you didn’t wake me, I’m getting ready for work. Exercise is good, even if you do it so early in the morning. Carry on.”

Piper and I started going through our school gymnastics routine while Mr Johnson kept coming back from the kitchen to watch us. When he finally left for work, Piper and I collapsed on the floor laughing. When I stopped I said,

“Well he’s really had a good look at your pussy now Piper and last night he watched you masturbating. I guess that the next thing is for him to catch you fucking yourself with a big dildo.”

“Wow, do you think that I could do that without him blowing his top?”

“Yeah, why not? He obviously likes what he’s seen so far.”

“Yeah, I’m sure that he’d have gone mad if he hadn’t. So how do I go about getting him to see me using a dildo? I cant just start fucking myself while we all watch TV.

“Good question Piper. Well for starters we could let him just see a dildo and maybe a vibrator. That way he’ll guess that we use them and shouldn’t be too surprised when he sees one going in and out of your pussy.”

“Can we fix it so that he sees both of us fucking ourselves. That way he won’t think that it’s just me.”

“I thought that you’d never ask Piper.”

“Right then girl, what are we going to do today?” I asked.

“Well, I guess that it depends on Isaac. After all, he is blackmailing me.”

“Well, that’s what he thinks, I’m sure that we can get him to do whatever we want.”

“Yeah, probably. Shall we get some breakfast while we wait for him to surface?”

You would have thought that Isaac would have been eager to see his 14 year old sister and her 13 year old friend naked and to maybe fuck them, but he didn’t emerge from his room until the middle of the morning. And when he did emerge he looked knackered.

“So how come you’re getting up so late?” Piper asked; “didn’t you want to see our fit little bodies?”

“I was up until about 3 o’clock sending your photos to all my mates and posting them on the internet. Posting on the internet lakes a lot longer than just looking at porn.”

“I hope that you blurred-out our faces, before you uploaded them.” Piper asked.

“Yeah, don’t worry kiddo, you’re not the only one who doesn’t want them to be traced back to us. You may be the one who gets embarrassed but I’d be the one going to jail.”

“Yes, and you and your mates had better remember that.” I added.

“So what horrible ordeal are you going to make us go through today blackmailer?” Piper asked.

“We’re going 10-pin bowling.” Isaac replied.

“That doesn’t sound embarrassing or humiliating.” Piper said.

“I’ve never been 10-pin bowling.” I added.

“It’ll be embarrassing because you’ll be wearing an extremely short skirt, and of course no knickers.” Isaac said.

“Will there be lots of people there?” I asked.

“Probably, and I’ve sent text messages to all my mates telling them to be there.”

“Oh no, they’ll all see our pussies.” I feigned unhappiness.

Piper and I got Isaac some breakfast and while he was eating he wanted a blowjob. Piper said that she expected her to have to give it, but he said,

“No, Cherry will do it, I can get you to give me one any time that I want.”

Which was a fair point, so I got on my knees under the kitchen table and did the deed, swallowing every last drop.

On the way to the bowling alley, Piper said that she was feeling very exposed. Her skirt was only just covering her butt and, because of the chilly breeze, everyone was looking at 2 girls with bare thighs.

We made it to the bowling alley, got our shoes and some strange looks from the young man handing out the shoes.

Fortunately, or unfortunately, we were allocated one of the end lanes. It was then that I told Isaac and Piper that I had never bowled before. As Piper was explaining the rules some of Isaac’s mates appeared and hung around. Watching some other people bowl I quickly realised why they were hanging around.

It turned out that I am no good at bowling, but I am good at showing my bare butt to all the people watching. Piper was better than me but she too put on quite a display.

We got back to Piper’s house in time to get the tea started before Mr Johnson got home. As soon as he was inside, Piper went over to him and kissed his cheek before saying,

“Hi daddy, tea won’t be long, go and sit down and I’ll bring you a beer.”

“Thank you Piper; how long have you been like that?”

“You mean naked?” Piper replied.

“We couldn’t be bothered to get dressed this morning, so all day.” Piper lied.

“And Isaac has been here all day?” Mr Johnson asked.

“Yes, but he’s been the perfect brother, he’s done everything that we asked him.”

“Good, err, okay then, I’ll just get changed then I’ll be back down for that beer. Are you sure that everything is okay?”

“Yes daddy, everything is just fine, isn’t it Cherry?”

“It certainly is, we’ve had a great day thank you.

While we were eating, I decided to see if I could it organise it for Piper to start coming to the Business meetings on a Wednesday evening. To Mr Johnson I said,

“Has Piper told you that the swimming lessons have changed to a Monday evening Mr Johnson?”

“Yes, I have heard that, her mother is going to have to change her weekly shop nights.”

“Well, there are also the lifesaving lessons on a Wednesday and I was wondering if Piper could go to them. She’s getting to be a good swimmer and our Instructor says that lifesaving lessons are a good way to progress.”

“Well, yes, lifesaving is always a good skill to have, but 2 nights a week is a bit much for us to have to take her into town.”

“I’ve got a solution to that problem if it’s okay with you. My uncle could easily come here and pick up Piper on both nights and our swimming instructor lives not far from here and she’s already volunteered to bring us back here, and my uncle can pick me up from here. That’s if it’s okay with you.”

“I suppose that that would work, I’ll have a word with Piper’s mother and we’ll let you know.”

I wondered if he was just agreeing because both Piper and I were naked, or if he thought that it was a good idea. Whatever the answer was doesn’t matter because it would get Piper to the business meetings, and make her a lot of money.

After Piper and I had done the washing-up, we went to Piper’s room for a while before going down to watch a bit of TV and let whoever else was there, look at our bodies for a while before we went back to Piper’s room, left the door wide open, and had a bit of fun with our pussies.

I kept glancing over to the door and saw both Isaac and his father watching us at different times.

Thursday morning started the same way as Wednesday’s had; Piper and I exercising naked, with Mr Johnson watching as he ate his breakfast. After he’d left we decided that we wanted a repeat of the vibrator marathon. We didn’t wait for Isaac but went to Piper’s room for my toys, and changed the challenge a bit.

We decided that one of us would tease the other’s pussy for an hour and see how many times she would cum. Then we’d reverse the roles.

If we were still able we’d repeat the exercise then add the number of orgasms that we’d each had.

One thing that we did agree on was that during the time that we were being teased we couldn’t ask for the teasing to stop. It was to be continuous torture, sorry, teasing.

Another thing that we agreed on was that if the ‘victim’ wriggled about too much, the clock would stop and the ‘victim’ would be tied to the dining room table and the teasing would then start again.

We tossed a coin and Piper chose to be teased first whilst I got to work on her pussy.

Thirty minutes later I’d managed to make her cum 5 times. Three of them after Isaac had got up and come into the room to watch. By that time Piper was wriggling about quite a bit, and complaining that she was very sensitive.

I told Isaac about our agreement and he picked-up his naked little sister and carried her to the table. He ran and got some rope and before long I was back teasing her pussy with her restrained, spread-eagled on the table.

By the time the hour was up Piper had orgasmed 12 times.

Then it was my turn.

I knew that my body would jerk about when I came so I asked Piper and Isaac if they could tie my ankles and wrists to the legs of the table before Piper started on my pussy. I also told her that it was okay with me if one of them wanted to sit on my stomach while I was being tortured.

For the next hour I was in heaven, cumming over and over. If I had been tied with my butt on the edge of the table I would have begged Isaac to fuck me. As it was, Piper told me that I’d cum 14 times. I was knackered and covered in sweat. I needed a shower.

Whilst I was in the shower Isaac had phoned his mate Jake and the 2 guys were sat in the lounge along with the naked Piper.

Looking at Jake, I said,

“So, it’s going to be you 2 guys torturing Piper next is it? Tell you what, let’s add a bit to the end of the hour. If you 2 can make Piper cum another 12 times in the hour then you can both fuck her; but only after Piper and I have swapped places and you’ve made me cum another 14 times.”

“So,” Jake said, “if we make Piper cum 12 times and you 14 then we can both fuck the pair of you for the rest of the day.”

“Only until just before my dad comes home.” Isaac added.

I looked at Piper, she smiled then I said,

“It’s a deal.”

Jake then picked-up his backpack and got a magic wand out of it.

“I’ve borrowed this from my big sister, but I have to get it back to her tonight. She’s going to stop with one of her mates for the Easter weekend and she wants to take it with her.”

“Hey,” Piper said, “that’s not fair; I thought that you were only going to use the vibrator and dildo on us.”

“And their fingers and mouths.” I added. “But guys, if you can make us both cum 150 percent of our first tally you can fuck us any time, any place.”

“I don’t know about that.” Piper added. “It’s got to exclude anywhere where we could get caught and locked-up.”

“Yes guys, Piper is right. We get caught and the deal is off; for life.”

“Okay, let’s get started; Piper, up on the table.”

Five minutes later Piper was spread-eagled and couldn’t move. I spoke the time on the wall clock and said,

“Let the games begin.”

I sat on one of the chairs and watched as the vibrator and magic wand burst into life. Jake started working on her pussy and Isaac started playing with his little sister’s little tits. It didn’t take long for Piper’s first orgasm.

After she’d cum twice, Jake and Isaac swapped ends. They did that every, roughly 10 minutes.

All the time I was watching and it didn’t take long for my right hand to find my pussy and start idly rubbing.

After about 45 minutes Piper had cum 13 times, then Isaac had an idea. He climbed up onto the table, straddled her, got off her and the table, took his jeans and boxers off then climbed back up.

As he straddled her again, he pushed his cock down and into her mouth.

“I’ve got a case of ‘blue balls’ so suck on this and take care of my problem sis.”

He said as his cock slowly went further and further into her mouth.

That was too much for me and my body started jerking as I orgasmed. None of the other 3 noticing as both Piper and Isaac came again.

Jake and Isaac swapped ends again and Jake lost his jeans and boxers and climbed up onto the table.

I could see that both Jake and Piper were getting close, but so was the clock.

I let them both cum before shouting,

“Time’s up guys.”

Then in a normal voice,

“That was only 16 orgasms so I guess that today’s fuck will be your last one. Never mind guys, maybe you can find some other girl to fuck.”

Isaac and Jake untied Piper and almost lifted her off and onto a chair, whilst I climbed up onto the table. As I spread my legs and arms, I made sure that my head was hanging over the side of the table.

Piper managed to say ‘go’, and the 2 guys got to work on my body.

Ben, Mick and Lewis frequently have me tied-up in a similar position and always managed to make me cum loads of times. I’ve never really counted them but I was sure that it was way beyond the 21 orgasms that I needed to be able to get them to be able to fuck me ‘any time, any place’.

It was as my head bent backwards and Isaac pushed his cock deep into my mouth that Piper said,

“Hey, that’s cheating, I couldn’t get my head like that.”

“Don’t worry sis,” Isaac said, “there will be lots of other times that I’ll do this to you.”

For the next hour, Isaac and Jake worked on my body. They’re not as good as Ben, Mick and Lewis but they did wear me out. That magic wand is unbelievable.

There was a few minutes silence after Piper shouted,

“Times up.”

Then I asked,

“How many times Piper?”

“I counted 24. Anyone disagree?”

“That explains why I’m knackered.” I replied.

After a long silence I continued,

“Okay guys, I came 24 times, that’s 3 more than needed, but you only made Piper cum 16 times. Two short for ‘any time, any place’ use of her body.”

“But we made you cum 24 times which is 3 more than we need to be able to use you ‘any time, any place’. So at least we get your body.”

“Hang on a minute;” Piper said, “The deal was for us BOTH to cum 150 percent of the original times so the deal of off.”

Piper was right, that was what we said, and the 2 guys knew that. Their faces told us so. I went over to Piper, pulled her to her feet and led her into the kitchen. Two minutes later, we marched up to the guys.

“Okay guys,” I said, “Piper is 2 orgasms short and I’m 3 over. How about I give 2 of mine to Piper? That way the fun continues. What do you say guys?”

“That doesn’t sound right.” Isaac said. “How can you ‘give’ my sister 2 or your orgasms?”

“Shut the fuck up Isaac.” Jake almost interrupted. “Yeah, that works for us. So it’s a deal, the both of us can fuck either of you ‘any place, any time’ that we want.”

I looked at Piper, she nodded then I said,

“Just so long as you don’t get us into trouble with anyone.”

Isaac looked at Jake and the both high-fived.

“Right, up on the table girls.” Isaac said.

“Hang on a minute.” I said, “I’m not refusing, but can we get cleaned-up and something to eat before you fuck us? You get on the phone and order some pizzas while we have a shower; then we’ll fuck. Okay?”

The guys didn’t answer but Isaac went for his phone and started button pressing. And Piper and I went to the bathroom.

Thirty minutes later Piper and I were walking down the stairs, still totally naked, when the doorbell rang.

“I’ll get it.” I shouted, took Piper’s hand and led her to the front door.

“Oh, I, err.” The young man said when he saw us.

“Oh hi Darren.” I said, “come on in.”

Darren was another boy from Piper and my class.

“Working illegally are you?” I asked, sure that he was staring at Piper’s and my butts as he followed us in.

“Err yes, I err, what are you 2 doing? Why haven’t you got any clothes on?”

“You been talking to Harry then Darren?” I asked.

“Err, no, I err, I haven’t seen him since we were at school, why?”

“Well if you had seen Harry, I’m sure that he’d have told you that Piper and I are practising our gymnastics over the holidays and Piper’s brother and his friend are helping us.”

“But why haven’t you got any clothes on?”

“Because Piper’s brother told us that clothes restrict our movements and that we should really practise like the ancient Greeks did, totally naked.” I replied.

“But aren’t you embarrassed?”

“No, it’s only Piper’s brother and his friend, and now you; you’re not embarrassed are you?”

Darren obviously lied because his face was bright red, but at the same time his eyes kept moving from Piper’s bare front to mine.

“Would you like to see a couple of our moves Darren?” Piper asked. “I think that we’ve just got time for a couple before we eat the pizzas. We don’t want them to go cold do we?”

“Err no, I mean yes, I’d like to see you. I mean do a couple of moves.” Poor Darren replied.

“Don’t take long you two,” Isaac said, “we’ve got things to do and Jake and I are about to start on the Pizzas.”

Piper and I had a quick whisper then we stood and faced Darren then leant over backwards into the crab position. Of course our legs were quite wide apart so Darren got a great view of our pussies.

We stayed like that for a count of 20 then threw our legs up into a handstand. Unfortunately, when I spread my legs wide I collided with Piper and we both went down.

Getting up, we both stared back at Darren then lifted one leg then pushed it up into the standing splits.

Poor Darren’s face, the poor boy couldn’t believe what he was seeing. I looked at Piper and we both giggled a bit then dropped our legs.

“Right Darren,” I said, “time to go; you can take care of your little problem behind a bush somewhere.”

Piper and I bundled the slightly stunned Darren out of the front door then went to the kitchen to see if there was any pizza left.

As Piper and I finished eating Isaac said,

“Come on girls, time to pay up.”

“Hang on a minute guys,” I said, “how about making it a bit more fun?”

“Talk.” Jake said.

“How about we do it on the kitchen table, it’s narrower and we can take it in turns to lay across it with our heads hanging over one side and our butts over the other side?”

“But there’s only room for one of you on there.” Isaac said.

“So the 2 of you can fuck both ends of one of us, swapping ends when you want; then we can swap over and you fuck both ends of the other of us.”

Isaac looked at Jake for a second then they both nodded.

“Okay,” Isaac said, “Who’s going first?”

“Isaac, I think that you should start by fucking your sister in her pussy. That’s naughtier that anything else that we’ve going to do.” I replied.

“Yeah, a nice bit of incest to start the session off.” Jake said.

Before long Piper was getting fucked in her pussy and her mouth, and I was sat on one of the chairs watching. Needless to say that my right hand got a bit busy.

We hadn’t set any time limits, other than to stop before Piper and Isaac’s father got home, but we sort of got into a nice sequence where we all swapped over at the right time, and without anyone saying anything.

It only seemed like 30 minutes or so, not the actual 2 hours, before Isaac suddenly said,

“Shit, dad’s home.”

Two bottomless boys and 2 totally naked girls ran upstairs. I think that Isaac and Jake managed to take their jeans and boxers because Mr Johnson didn’t ask any questions. What he did do, was to shout up for us to go downstairs, then to clean up the pizza mess that we’d left.

Isaac and Jake were the first down, fully clothed, then Piper and I. We’d decided to stay naked but we were both expecting Piper’s dad to tell us to go and put some clothes on.

He didn’t; he looked at us, then to Jake, then back to us. I saw Piper shrug her shoulders then her father sigh a little, as if to say,

“Oh, what the hell.”

“Right,” Mr Johnson said, “You 2 boys get the place tidied up. And you 2 girls get the tea started. I’m off for a shower.”

All 4 of us did as we were told and 30 minutes later the 4 of us sat down to eat. Jake having left, saying that he had to go home.

Over the meal Mr Johnson asked what we’d been doing all day. Piper and Isaac are good at telling lies because apparently Isaac and Jake had been out all morning, then played electronic games all afternoon. Piper and I had been experimenting with make-up and practicing our gymnastics.

“So that explains the lack of clothes girls.”

“Yes daddy, you don’t mind do you?” Piper asked.

“I guess not. But don’t forget that your mother will be home tomorrow afternoon and I’m sure that she won’t be so understanding.”

“Yes daddy.”

As she said that, she gasped a little and her eyes went wide open for a second. She later told me that Isaac, who’d been sitting opposite her, had taken a shoe off and was pushing his foot right up to her pussy.

The rest of the evening was relatively quiet. Isaac disappeared up to his room and Piper and I watched a bit of television then went up to her room. We went back down later on to give Mr Johnson a goodnight kiss and a closer look at our tiny tits, then we went to bed.

Well, on to Piper’s bed. We lay there with the door open, a dildo in my pussy and a vibrator in Piper’s pussy, waiting for Mr Johnson to come upstairs. When we heard the stairs creak, both our hands got busy.

With our heads not facing the door, we masturbated until we both orgasmed. I kept rolling my eyes to the side so that I could see the doorway, and see if Mr Johnson was watching. He was; right up until I came for the second time.

Then I heard Piper say,

“Goodnight daddy.”

She’d been watching him watching us. She later told me that she’s ‘banked’ that situation, just in case she ever needed it.

The next morning Piper and I were up early again. Piper and I were down in the lounge waiting for the sounds of her dad getting up so that we could start our exercising; but it never happened.

After he was about 30 minutes overdue. Piper remembered that it was Good Friday, he wouldn’t be going to work.

Two slightly disappointed, naked girls went into the kitchen and got some breakfast. It was my last morning at Piper’s house and we talked about how much fun we’d had. Piper was really pleased about how she could now be naked at home whenever her mother wasn’t there. She was also really pleased that she’s lost her virginity but slightly disappointed that it had been her brother that had taken it, and not a more experienced man.

I reminded her that after the school holidays she was going to be able to come to the lifesaving classes (business meetings) as well as the advanced swimming lessons. I told her that she’d get plenty of experienced men at the business meetings.

When I asked her if she was going to try to get her father to fuck her she wasn’t sure, and didn’t think that the opportunity would arise; but if it did, she’d probably go for it then back-out if she couldn’t go through with it.

I smiled, thinking that if she started going for it then it wouldn’t be her that would stop things, she’d be way too horny to stop.

We’d finished breakfast and were just walking out of the kitchen when Mr Johnson came down the stairs.

“Not getting dressed today girls?” Mr Johnson asked.

“Naw, thought that we wouldn’t bother, if that’s okay with you dad? Besides, Cherry’s uncle will be here around lunchtime to pick her up.”

“I guess that it will be okay, but you should put something on before Cherry’s uncle Ben arrives. It’s one thing not bothering with clothes when it’s just family, but it’s different with people that you hardly know.”

“Cherry isn’t family and she’s naked as well, and Jake was here yesterday.”

“Well yes, but Cherry’s as good as family and Jake wasn’t a problem was he? And remember, Isaac and I are okay with you like you are but I’m not sure that your mother would agree. You know that she can be a bit prudish at times.”

“Yeah, make sure that you let me know when she’s coming home won’t you dad?”

“Don’t worry Piper, I will, it wouldn’t be too good for any of us if she walked in and saw you like that.”

Piper and I went into the lounge and had a little talk and decided to do our gymnastics exercises there and then. Piper said that she didn’t want to miss the chance for her dad to see her pussy again.

We spent the next 30 minutes or so practicing and spreading our legs as much as we could for Mr Johnson who came to watch us whilst he ate his breakfast.

About half way through, Isaac appeared and sat and watched us as well.

“They’re really good aren’t they dad? “ Isaac said to his father.

“Yes, they are.”

“I like the way they can really get their legs spread out so much. It really opens them up.” Isaac said.

“Yes it does.”

I wondered what each of them meant by ‘opens them up’. Maybe they were being innocent and meant just that we could really spread our legs, or maybe one, or the other, or both, meant that our pussy lips opened wide when our legs did.

Whatever they meant, it was enough to give my pussy a little wet rush; and by the looks of Piper’s pussy, she too was enjoying our exhibition.

When we were done we went up to Piper’s room, closed the door, and got my toys out of my bag. We both had an urgent need.

Urgent need satisfied, we lay there enjoying the post orgasm experience for a while then Piper said,

“Do you have to go home at lunchtime Cherry? These last couple of days have been amazing. I mean, I was a virgin and I’d never been naked anywhere except for my bedroom, the bathroom, the swimming pool, and Allison’s shop before; and now look at me, naked all over the house, showing my pussy to my brother and father, and been fucked by my brother and his mates.”

“Yes, you have come a long way; you’ve grown-up quite a bit recently. Are you happy with what’s happened these last few days Piper?”

“Hell yes, I just wished that it had all started a couple of years ago.”

“Well Piper, when you come to my house next week I’ve got a few more new things for you to experience. You may not enjoy them all but we can stop them whenever you want, and at least you’ll be able to say that you’ve tried them. Oh, and don’t forget the ‘lifesaving’ lessons; those business men will love you, and you’ll love them too.”

“I’m a bit nervous about that, I mean, half a dozen old men all going to fuck me.”

“Don’t worry girl, I’ll tell them to take it slow, and I’m 100% sure that they won’t do anything to hurt you. It’s in their interests to be nice to you, and your purse.”

“My purse, what do you mean by that Cherry?”

“They’ll be paying you Piper, and quite a lot too. Over the weeks you’ll make a shed load of money. You’ll have to start thinking about how you’re going to spend it all.”

“Or save it. I’m only 14, what do I want loads of money for?”

“Maybe not right now but one day you’ll be glad that you’ve got it stashed away. Uncle Ben puts all mine in a savings account for me.”

“I’m hardly likely to ask mum or dad to open a savings account for me to stash my whoring money am I?”

“I guess not, I’m sure that Ben would do it for you. And there’s no way that he would run off with it. He’s on too much of a good thing here.”

“Talking about your uncle Ben; will he fuck me next week?”

“Do you want him to?”

“Hell yes, and those mates of his that you’ve told me about.”

“I’m sure that I can arrange that for you Piper.”

Just then Isaac walked in, without knocking, and said,

“Do you 2 want to play some Wii Sports games? I want to watch your bodies and I’m sure that dad would like to too.”

“You’re watching our bodies right now.” Piper said as she spread her legs and lifted them up in the air.

“Yeah but you’d be moving about and your little titties wobble a bit as you bounce about.”

“Mine don’t.” I said.

“Yeah, but you’ve got a cute little butt and I like it when you bend over Cherry.”

“Are you saying that my butt isn’t cute brother?”

“No, it’s just that I’m not going to be seeing much of Cherry’s butt as I am of yours. I’m going to see your butt and your little titties every day aren’t I sis?”

“Yeah, okay then.” Piper said.

For the next couple of hours Piper and I played Wii games and dancing with Isaac and Mr Johnson watching us. Mr Johnson was pretending to read a newspaper but I could see his reflection in the TV. I tried to get quick looks at the front of his trousers but he had his legs crossed all the time.

Mr Johnson stood up and said,

“Just remembered, I’ve got to go into town to do something. Won’t be long.”

As he got up I saw the bulge in his trousers. He had been enjoying looking at his naked 14 year old daughter, and me, I hoped.

Piper and I got on with the game that we were playing, and about 15 minutes later there was a knock on the door. I looked at the clock and said,

“Shit, that must be my uncle Ben.”

With that, Isaac was flying up the stairs. I said to Piper,

“Do you want to answer that Piper?”

“But I’m naked.”

“He’s going to see you naked, and more, next week so you may as well start now.”

Piper smiled and walked to the door.

“Hi,” Ben said, “you must be Piper. It’s nice to see and meet you.”

I’m pretty sure that I saw Piper’s face go a bit red as she invited him in.

“Hi Ben,” I said, “just give me a minute please, we lost track of the time.”

“That’s okay Cherry.” I heard him reply as I ran up the stairs to get my things.

When I came down Piper and Ben were talking, Piper was stood in front of Ben with her arms by her sides. I smiled seeing that she was relaxed in front of Ben. I said,

“Thank you so much for having me Piper; and will you thank your mum and dad as well please. I’ve left you a couple of toys to keep you happy. I’ll call you to arrange next week. Oh, and thank Isaac for being such a good brother, if you know what I mean.”

As I started walking to the front door Piper said,

“Cherry, you haven’t put any clothes on, you can’t go outside like that.”

“Did you see any neighbours looking as you came in Ben? And is the land rover locked?” I asked.

“Nope, and nope.” Ben replied.

“Right then,” I said, let’s go.”

“Bloody hell Cherry.” I heard Piper say as I walked out of the door.

I suppose that I was a little disappointed when I didn’t see anyone on my short, naked walk to the land rover, but I was glad that the heater had been on.

On the way back at the cottage I told Ben all about the fun that I’d had, and promised to give him some fun just as soon as we got back.

I got a bit of a surprise when I went into the cottage. There on the table was 4 big chocolate Easter Eggs. I’d never had one of those before, and after having some fun with Ben I pigged-out on the chocolate.

Ben told me that I needed to put on a bit of weight to cover my boney body.

**Easter holidays sleepover - at the cottage - part 1**

**----------------------------------------------------------**

Ben had been on the phone to Mrs Johnson a couple of times over the Easter weekend, and I’d spoken to Piper on the phone as well; and on the Tuesday evening Piper and her mother arrived. I’d known roughly what time they’d arrive so I was all prepared - wearing a dress that is.

Mrs Johnson really likes the cottage. She told Ben that it must be great living out in the middle of nowhere, and she was really impressed with the log fire. I noticed her looking at the steel rings screwed into some of the ceiling beams but she didn’t say anything.

She left saying that she was sure that Piper would have a great time and thanked Ben for having her. I smiled, knowing that Ben would really be having her.

Just as soon as the car drove away, my dress was over my head and I took Piper to my room to drop her bag; well the room that was mine for the a couple of hours when I first arrived. When I told her that, Piper said,

“So did you move to the sofa in the middle of the night Cherry?”

“Hell no, I climbed in with Ben and that’s where I’ve slept ever since.”

“So which bed am I sleeping in?”

“Take your pick. You can sleep in this one or you can join Ben and me. Our new bed is big enough for 3 or maybe even 4 people.”

“Can I sleep with you please? I like cuddling up to you.”

“Sure, no problem. I’m sure that Ben won’t mind, just so long as you don’t mind him being naked and maybe fucking me beside you. Talking about naked, are you going to keep those clothes on until you go back home or are you going to take them off? It’s not like Ben hasn’t seen you before.”

Piper didn’t need 2 hints and I watched as she stripped. When she got down to her bra and knickers she said,

“I didn’t want to put these on but mum was in my room talking when I came out of the shower this morning.”

“That’s okay, you’re taking them off now and you won’t need any until you go home on Saturday.”

“I was hoping that you’d say that. So what have you got planned for the next few days Piper?”

“Well, the weather forecast is good so we’re going to the farm and a few walks in the countryside. That should tone-up your townie skin a bit, and we’ve got our lifesaving training on Wednesday night.”

“I’m not sure about that Cherry, I mean I want to go but all those old men, all wanting to fuck me; I’m not sure that I can handle that.”

I put my arm round her shoulder and said,

“Piper, you can do as much or as little as you want. If you don’t want any of them to fuck you then they won’t. They’re not sex mad monsters, they’ll respect your wishes; just so long as your naked and will talk to them they’ll be happy. Playing with yourself or giving the odd blowjob or two, or fucking them are all optional extras that YOU decide on. Okay?”

“Yeah, okay, so are you going to show me around the place then?”

“Yeah, okay then.”

We went into Ben and my room and Piper was amazed at the size of the bed. There were ropes tied to each corner post and Piper lifted one up and said,

“I’ve never been tied-up before. Well excluding when Isaac and I used to play cowboys and indians. He half-heartedly tied me to a tree a couple of times but he never did anything to me. I got a funny feeling in my stomach I remember. Oh, I forgot about what we did last week, does that count?”

“Well girl, we’ll have you tied-up here quite soon. I prefer to be tied-up outside where there’s a chance that someone walking passed can see me. Maybe I should do that to you.”

“Woah there girl, naked, outside? I don’t know about that.”

I reached for Piper’s hand and led her to the kitchen, then out of the back door.

“Cherry, someone might see us.” Piper said, pulling my hand a bit.

“Piper, around here there’s more chance of a helicopter hovering overhead than someone seeing you. Oops, that’s not true, the postman and a couple of delivery guys have seen me, and one day some hikers passed-by and saw me. Oh, and there’s Ben’s friends. In the 6 months or so that I’ve been here they are the only people that I’ve seen here when I’ve been dressed like this.”

“Wow. It really is the middle of nowhere.”

I took Piper round the front of the cottage. She was a bit nervous at first but she soon relaxed. I told her about the old metal swing frame and how I’d been hanging there upside down when a delivery guy had arrived.

“Were you legs spread wide?” Piper asked.

“Of course.”

“So he could see everything.”

“Everything; including my pussy juices that were oozing out of me.”

“Wow, I think that I’d like to experience that Cherry.”

The weather really was getting warmer because we’d been outside for about 10 minutes and I wasn’t getting cold. Well, maybe my nipples were, so were Piper’s. But it was early evening so I guess that we hadn’t had a bad day. Just then Ben called out to us,

“Tea’s ready girls.”

We went in and sat round one end of the table. Ben asked Piper about herself and her family and school; and before long I realised that she was relaxing and settling in. When Ben asked her about our swimming lessons and our adventures at Allison’s shop, she talked about being naked as if it the norm. She even told Ben about how she felt when some of the customers groped her and finger fucked her.

Piper must have felt at home because we talked for ages, long after the food was gone. At one point she turned to me and said,

“So is this the table that you get fucked on each Friday night?”

“Ah,” Ben said, then looked at me and continued, “So you’ve told Piper about our poker nights have you Cherry?”

“Yes, why, Piper and I have no secrets.”

“Okay, but you must remember that you are only 13, and if anyone outside our group ever found out, I, we, could go to jail.”

“I’m 14 actually,” Piper replied; “but you don’t have to worry, I would never tell anyone. After all, I’m hoping to still be here this Friday so maybe you’ll let me join-in the fun.”

“So you want to meet my friends whilst you’re dressed like that?”

“Yes, I think that I’ve met at least one of them already, at Allison’s shop.”

“And you want to get tied-up my me and them?”

“Yes.”

“And you want to get spanked until your butt is red and hurts?”

“Yes, I think so.”

“And you wouldn’t mind if it was all videoed and uploaded onto the internet?”

“Well no, but I’d prefer it if my face wasn’t showing; I’ve got my mum and dad to think about.”

“I’m glad that I don’t have that problem.” I said.

“Relax Piper,” Ben said. “We won’t do anything to you that you don’t want to do. We’ll give you a ‘safe word’ and if you use it we’ll stop doing whatever we are doing. And don’t worry about your face getting on the internet, we’ll make sure that it doesn’t.”

“Thanks Ben,” Piper replied, “so when do we start?”

“Slow down girl.” Ben replied. “We don’t have anyone to feed us and clean-up after us. You 2 can clear-up. I’ve got a couple of things that I need to do then I’m off to bed. One, or two of you can join me whenever you’re ready. I’m sure that you’ve still got lots of things to talk about.”

“Thank you Ben.” Both Piper and I said; then got on with our tasks.

As we worked, and then when we were sat on the sofa, we talked and talked. One thing that Piper did tell me was that Isaac had sneaked into her room on a couple of nights, fucked her then sneaked back to his room.

She also told me that she’d worn skirts and no knickers all the time and managed to sit opposite her father a few times and flashed her pussy to him. She’d been a bit nervous, not because she was flashing her father, but because she had to keep looking at her mother to make sure that she didn’t notice.

She’d worn just the vest when she went down to say goodnight to her parents and Isaac, and managed to let both males see down the top of it, and flashed her butt at them. She reckons that she’s getting good at doing it without her mother seeing anything.

Piper also told me that she’d got changed a couple of times in her room when her mother was there. One time her mother had caught a glimpse of her bald pubes and said,

“I thought that you would have had some hair growing down there by now Piper, but don’t worry, I’m sure that it will start growing soon.”

Piper said that she was a little shocked by that at first, until she thought back and realised that her mother hadn’t seen her naked pussy for years, long before she’d started growing pubic hair; and then started shaving it all off.

“Do you think that if I keep getting changed in front of my mother she’ll get used to seeing me naked and not get mad if I ‘accidentally’ forget to wear my vest when I go down to kiss them goodnight.” Piper asked.

“Sounds like a plan to me, but the first couple of times you do it I’d make sure that Isaac isn’t there. You mum might worry that you’ll corrupt him and give him some bad ideas.” I replied.

“She’d have a heart attack if she ever found out that he’s fucked me hundreds of times already.”

We both laughed a bit.

We also talked about what we were going to do over the next 3 days. Piper didn’t have anything in particular that she wanted to do, other than try some of the ‘crazy’ (as she calls them) things that me and Ben do.

“I’ve brought your toys back Cherry.” Piper said.

“You can keep them if you like Piper, the only one that I really want back is that magic wand. That thing is just amazing. When Ben or his mates tie it on my pussy I just keep cumming and cumming. I have never managed to keep a count of the number of times that I cum.”

When we finally decided to go to bed, I slid in next to Ben and Piper followed me. Before long Piper and I were kissing and our hands were exploring each other.

“You want to touch Ben’s cock?” I asked.

“I can’t, he’s asleep.” Piper replied.

“That doesn’t stop me.” I said, “and he often wakes me on a morning by ramming his hard cock into my pussy.”

“I’d like to have that happen to me.” Piper said.

“Tell you what,” I said, “slide over me and get between us. Then when you go to sleep make sure that you’re on your side with your back to him. When he wakes-up he might just think that you are me and start fucking you.”

“I should be so lucky. But okay.” Piper said as she slid on top of me, chest to chest.

“That’s nice.” Piper said as one pair of tits landed on top of another.

I eased myself out from under her and stayed on my back as she lay on her side.

I went to sleep with Piper’s fingers slowly rubbing on my clit.

When I woke-up Ben was indeed fucking Piper from behind. When she saw that I had woken-up she whispered,

“Yes, it is a nice way to wake-up, but I think that Ben is still half asleep and thinks that I am you.”

“Lucky you.” I replied, and moved a hand to Piper’s tits, only to find one of Ben’s hands already there.

I moved my hand to her other tit and toyed with the nipple.

Ben slowly came to life and when he realised that he was inside Piper he pulled out and let go of her tit.

“Oh fuck;” Ben said, “sorry Piper, I thought that you were Cherry.”

“That’s okay Ben.” Piper said, “I was hoping that you’d do that, please finish what you started.”

Ben looked over Piper to me, I nodded and Piper’s eyes went wide open as Ben’s cock invaded her pussy again.

I lifted Piper’s top leg and started rubbing her clit, touching Ben’s cock as I did so.

It didn’t take long for both of them to cum and Ben lay back and said,

“Fuck, that was good.”

Then Piper said,

“Thank you Cherry, can I make you cum now please. It’s only fair.”

I lay on my back and spread my legs. Piper got to work.

I was just coming down from my orgasm when Ben came out of the shower and walked in on us.

“Having fun girls? Don’t stay there all day, the sun is shining, it looks like it’s going to be a nice day.”

“In more ways than one.” I replied and got up and ran to the kitchen to put the coffee on.

Ten minutes later Ben said,

“I’m off to work now, have fun girls and get out into the sun. Both of your skins need a bit of colour.”

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 15**

**---------**

**Easter holidays sleepover - at the cottage - part 2**

**----------------------------------------------------------**

Wednesday

As we cleaned-up the breakfast stuff I told Piper that we were going for a walk over to the farm.

“Won’t there be people there, and what about on the way?”

“Relax girl, we won’t see a soul on the way there and there will probably only be Mick and Chloe at the farm. Oh, and Duke and Foxy but you don’t need to worry about them.”

“Why?”

“Duke and Foxy each have 4 legs.”

“Ah, right. What shall I wear?”

I reached for Piper’s hand and led her outside. Taking some deep breaths I said,

“Smell that fresh air, you don’t get that in town and I would have never even thought about taking a deep breath back outside my parents place. Come on Piper, you do it. Let me see those tits go up and down.”

Piper did as she was told then said,

“Yes, I see what you mean, but what shall I wear?”

“You’re wearing it. It isn’t too cold and it will get warmer so we’ll go like this, except for some wellies. You did bring yours didn’t you?”

“Yes, but it’s cold, look at your nipps Cherry.”

“Look at yours Piper. We’ll be fine, trust me.”

“But we’ll be miles from here with no clothes.”

“And. …….. Come on Piper, let’s get showered then we’ll set off.”

“Well, if you’re sure.”

“I am, I’ve walked over there naked loads of times.”

We showered then set off. It was a beautiful morning, albeit a little chilly, which showed on our nipples. On the way we passed a field full of sheep and lambs. Neither of us had seen little lambs before and we stopped for a while and watched the lambs running and jumping.

It didn’t take that long to get there and Piper talked about how beautiful and fresh it was.

When we got to about 100 metres from the farmhouse Duke and Foxy came running over to us.

“How did they know we were coming?” Piper asked.

“Smell, dogs have an amazing nose and Duke has smelt me enough times to remember me.”

I stood with my feet about shoulder width apart and Duke came right up to me, tail wagging, and went straight to my pussy. As he started licking it piper said,

“What’s it doing. Stop it dog. Leaver her alone.”

“It’s okay Piper, he’s only licking my pussy. It’s nice, you can try it in a minute.”

“What? I don’t know that I want a dog licking my pussy. Now if you were offering? ….. Why isn’t the other one trying to do the same?”

“It’s a bitch called Foxy and she’s never tried to lick me; well not my pussy. Squat down and say hello to her, she won’t hurt you.”

Piper did squat down and before long Piper and Foxy were the best of friends. Duke’s licking quickly brought me to an orgasm and as my body shuddered and shook, Piper said,

“Did you just cum Cherry?”

“Yep. He’s good at that. You try it.”

I didn’t wait for her reply, instead I bent over and told Dike to go and say hello to her. As he did so I squat down and called for Foxy.

“Stand up and spread your legs Piper; you won’t regret it.”

“Piper did, and as soon as Duke’s tongue got to work she gasped then said,

“Ohh, ahh, ooooohh; you’re right. Aaahhhh, oooow, I, I, Iiiiiimmmm cuuuuuummmmiiiinnnggg.”

When she’d got control of herself again I said,

“Told you.”

“Bloody hell Cherry. Now I know why lots of women have dogs as pets. I’ll have to talk to mum and dad to see if we can get one.”

“I’m told that they’re not all as good as Duke. Come on, lets go and find Mick and Chloe.”

We set off walking again, with Duke and Foxy running all around us. As is often the case at that time in the morning, we found Mick in the milking shed.

“Hi Cherry,” Mick said, “I guess that this is Piper. We’ve met before, in Allison’s shop but you were a little distracted then. You look good, both of you, this fresh air must be good for you.”

I looked at Piper and she was blushing a little but she managed to keep her hands by her sides, even when Duke went up to her and had a quick lick of her pussy.

“You haven’t been over here much in the last few months Cherry, I hope that that’s going to change now that the weather’s improving.”

“Yeah,” I replied, “it’s nice to see the sun for a change. Can you put the milking Teat Cups on our tits please Mick?”

“Of course I can. Trying to get them to grow are we?”

“No, it’s just that it feels nice. It’s a pity that men’s nipples aren’t as sensitive.”

As Mick put the teat cups on us, he asked Piper how long she was here for.

“Until Saturday.”

“Good, so you’ll be here for our Poker game then?”

“Yes, Cherry has told me all about them. I’m looking forward to it.”

“Then so am I. Not that I don’t enjoy them with Cherry there; I really do.”

“But a change of scenery occasionally is always good isn’t it Mick?” I said.

“Ooow, aarrgh; that’s nice.” Piper said as soon as the power was switched on.

“Look, they’re growing.” Piper continued as she looked down at the glass cups.

Mick smiled and said,

“So how big do you want them to grow Piper?”

“Not much bigger than they are. I like the like this and I don’t want to end up with tits that bounce all over the place.”

“A bit like Cherry here, she’s happy with what she’s got as well.”

“Yeah, I am, but if you leave the milking machine switched on they’re going to get bigger than Piper’s were when we arrived; and I’m going to cum again.” I said.

“So how many times have you two cum already today?”

“Twice.” Piper said.

“Twice, but soon to be 3 times.” I added.

Mick’s eyebrows went up as he smiled.

“You girls are so lucky. Make the most of it while you can. And don’t get married or pregnant if you want to keep enjoying yourself.”

“I’ve already worked that one out Mick.” I just about managed to say.

Mick left the milking machine on and it wasn’t long before the pulsing of the machine made us both cum. Duke had followed us into the milking shed and was going from one pussy to the other, having a couple of licks then moving to the other.

Mick finally switched the machine off when we’d both cum.

“That was amazing Mick;” Piper said, “how do I get a job here?”

“Let’s go inside and see Chloe.” Mick said, “I’m sure that she’d like to see you.”

We did, leaving our wellies in the porch so we were both totally naked when we saw Chloe.

Chloe greeted me first with a big hug, then as I introduced Piper she hugged her too then stood back and stared at her face.

“You’re Piper Johnson aren’t you?” Chloe asked. “Remember me?”

“Yes Miss.” A slightly embarrassed Piper replied.

“Wow, look at you, you have grown up Piper, how are you doing?”

It turned out that Piper was in Chloe’s class in primary school year 4.

“So you 2 are in the same class now. I do hope that Cherry is corrupting your mind.”

“No Miss, all Cherry is doing is helping me see the real me.”

“Well whatever it is, you be careful. And by that I don’t mean don’t have any fun. A girl has to have fun to survive, isn’t that right Cherry?”

“It sure is, and we’ve having fun aren’t we Piper?”

“Yeah, a bit scary at times, but still fun.”

Chloe made us some hot chocolate and we sat and talked for ages.

When the conversation sort of ran dry, I asked Chloe if I could show Piper around the farm. She told us that some of the late lambing sheep were in the barn and that we’d probably find Mick there.

Chloe was right and soon after we got there we saw a ewe give birth. It was enough to put me off the idea of ever having kids.

Just as the lamb got to it’s feet we heard a car drive up. Piper wanted to go and hide but Mick told us that it would be the vet arriving and that seeing 2 naked girls wouldn’t upset him at all. As he walked into the barn he looked at us and smiled, then said,

“Isn’t nature a wonderful thing?”

Mick replied,

“It sure is, the ewe’s over here.”

We watched as the vet and Mick helped the ewe. Mick told us that it had been in labour all night and that he needed the vets help. We stared in amazement as the vet worked, and we both cheered as first one, then a seconds lamb appeared and Mick got them breathing.

When it was all over the vet went over to the tap and as he got himself cleaned up he said to us,

“So girls, back to real nature is it? You should try to stay like that as often as you can. It’s the healthiest way to live you know.”

“We like it.” I replied.

Then the vet turned to Mick and started talking farm talk so Piper and I left them. As we walked, Piper said,

“That was amazing, but at the same time really gross. I don’t know that I want to go through that.”

“Me neither.” I added.

Just as we got near the farmhouse, a little red van pulled into the yard and a postman got out. It was the same postman who comes to the cottage and had seen me naked loads of times.

“Hi Cherry,” he said, “nice day at last. Who’s your friend.”

“This is Piper,” I replied, “she’s stopping with us for a few days.”

“Well, It’s nice to see you Piper. Maybe I’ll see more of you before you leave.”

“I don’t think that there’s much more of her to see.” I said.

The postman laughed and went to deliver his letter while we walked on. Duke appeared from somewhere, and followed us to the pig enclosure. As we leant over the wall and watched, Duke decided to lick our pussies again. I was half expecting it because he’d done that to me before, but Piper screamed when his nose then tongue found her pussy. She clamped her legs together and turned to see what had sexually assaulted her.

“Relax Piper.” I said, “It’s only Duke. Let him lick you.”

Piper turned back to the pigs, spread her legs, leaned onto the wall and said,

“Come on Duke, work your magic on me.”

Duke did, and it wasn’t long before she was moaning and shaking.”

Shortly after that, I turned and leant back against the wall and called for Duke to finish what he had started earlier. Piper and then Chloe watched as Duke brought me to another wonderful orgasm.

When it was over, Chloe said,

“He’s got a magic tongue that dog hasn’t he? I’ve just got some food ready if you 2 are hungry.”

We went and ate with Chloe and Mick who joined us for a few minutes. All of us talking as if it was normal for them to have 2 naked teenage girls at their table.

As Mick got up to go back to his sheep, he said,

“Cherry, you can borrow Duke for a few days if you want.”

“Can we wait until tomorrow?” I asked, “We’re going out tonight and Duke would be on his own.”

“Yeah, sure, just call by and collect him, but make sure that I know when you take him.”

As we approached the cottage, Piper asked if the swing frame was the one that I’d told her that I like hanging upside down from. Telling her that it was I decided that it was about time that I got the ropes and the winch out and started hanging around.

Piper helped me pull the winch outside then we carried the ropes and electricity extension cable out. Mick had told me where to put the winch and which of the steel rings to run the rope through. I had to get the steps out so that I could get high enough to get to the top rings, and when the winch and rope were ready I got the ankle cuffs on and attached them to the legs spreader. Waddling over to the right place, I sat on the cold grass, clipped the karabiner on then said,

“Right, here goes.”

I hadn’t quite got the right place to sit on the grass and my back got dragged along the grass a bit as I went up. Piper just stood there staring.

When my hands left the ground I stopped the winch and let go of the control, trusting Piper to lower me when I asked her. When the control hit the ground Piper seemed to wake-up and said,

“Are you comfortable like that Cherry?”

“Yeah, I like it. I feel totally vulnerable. Anyone could do anything they wanted to me and I can’t do a ting to stop them.”

“You mean like this.” Piper said as she stepped forwards and finger fucked me.

“Yeah, and if you were a man you could fuck my mouth.”

“But you could claw him squeeze his balls.”

“Not if he tied my wrists to the uprights of the frame.”

Just then, we heard a car engine and the crunching of gravel.

“Shit, someone’s coming,” Piper said, “How do I get you down?”

“Relax Piper, that’s the land rover, I recognise the sound; but I do need to get down, I’ve got to get the tea ready.”

By that time the land rover was arriving and we watched Ben park-up and walk over to us.

“I wondered if you’d get that out and try it out on the swing frame.” Ben said. “Have you made her cum yet, she likes to cum when she’s hanging around don’t you Cherry?”

“No Ben, we haven’t been back from the farm for long and we’ve only just got Cherry up there.”

“Well she won’t be happy if she doesn’t have an orgasm. Do you know where her magic wand is?”

“I’ll get it.” Piper said as she almost ran off.

Two minutes later Piper was plugging it in and holding it against my little clit.

“I’ll leave you 2 to it. When she’s cum can you let her down and get the equipment inside. I’ll go and have a shower then we’ll get tea ready.”

Piper did make me cum, twice, then when I was able, I told her how to lower me to the ground.

Three pairs of hands quickly got the tea ready and as we were eating I said,

“It’s Wednesday evening Piper, time for our life saving lessons.”

“OMG, I’d nearly forgotten about that. I’m a bit nervous.”

“Understandably,” Ben said, “You two, dressed like that in a small room with half a dozen middle-aged men wearing next to nothing’ you’re bound to be, but Cherry has been before and survived, hell, she enjoyed herself so you’ll be fine, just fine. Assuming that you still want to look after the needs of those men, and get a lot of money for doing so.”

“Yes, of course I do, it’s just ….”

“Yeah, I know.” I said as I stood up and went and hugged Piper.

“You’ll be fine. Now let’s get cleaned up in here, then showered and put something on. We can’t go into town like this.” I said.

We did all the above and it wasn’t long before we were bouncing along the rough road in the land rover with Piper and me wearing only a coat and shoes.

We only had to wait a minute or so at the leisure centre entrance before Dave walked up. When he saw that there were 2 of us he said,

“Well done Cherry, you finally managed to get your friend to come along; there will probably be a bonus for you tonight.”

“Dave, this is Piper,” I said, “her parents think that she’s coming to a life saving lesson. Piper, Dave, Dave is the sort of unofficial co-ordinator of these meetings. Dave, I’m assuming that Piper will get paid the same rates as I do. Is that correct?”

“Yes, of course it is. I’m sure that the guys will love you Piper. Shall we go in then?”

Dave unlocked the door and we went in. I led Piper to the office where I showed her the fridge and told her that I leave my clothes there.

We quickly stripped and I led Piper out into the reception just as 2 of the other guys arrived. I quickly introduced them and they went off to get changed while I led Piper to the steam room area.

As we walked, Piper held my hand and kept squeezing it.

“You’ll be fine Piper, just relax.” I said just before I opened the door.

Pete was already there, so was our headmaster.

Piper gave my hand a death grip and went bright red.

“Hello Piper,” our headmaster said, “I wondered if the mysterious girl that Cherry has told us about would be you. I’ve noticed you two hanging around together and that your skirts have been getting shorter. A couple of the teachers have also told me that you’ve been flashing your bald pussy to them as well. Welcome to our meetings, and relax, you’re not in any trouble, quite the reverse actually.”

By the time that Dave had finished the introductions, all the rest of the guys had arrived, and Piper soon became the centre of attraction. They got her to sit on one of the sun loungers and they got her to talk to them. I couldn’t help notice that her legs were doing what mine had done the first time that I’d come to those meetings.

While they all surrounded her and talked, the guys took it in turns to take me into the steam room and I earned the money that I was going to get.

Then just as I was coming out of the steam room, Piper and one of the guys walked in.

“Do you want me to stay with you Piper?” I asked.

“Yes please.” The guy said, I like an audience.

Piper looked at me and smiled.

The guy must have liked and audience because he really gave it to Piper. First her mouth, then her pussy.

Piper really got initiated into the business meetings club.

After that Piper and I took it in turns to take different guys into the steam room. When we weren’t in there we were showering, or talking and rubbing our clits, or getting more drinks.

It was late when we left, and Ben joked that he had got cold waiting for us. Both Piper and I promised to warm him up as soon as we got back to the cottage.

Then Ben asked Piper if she’d enjoyed her first night whoring out her body. I immediately thumped Ben on his arm real hard.

“Ben, I’ve told you, it’s not like that; we’re young girls who are just experimenting and having fun while we do so. There’s every chance that by the time we’re 18 we’ll have a steady boyfriend and only getting fucked by that one guy. So stop saying things like that.”

“Cherry, I was only joking, no need to throw a wobbler. Sorry if I offended you Piper; I didn’t mean to.”

“That’s okay Ben, I know it was only a joke.” Piper said as she leant over and kissed Ben’s cheek.

I woke-up again to the bed bouncing about as Ben fucked Piper. I wasn’t jealous, Piper is my BFF and Ben is my uncle. I knew that when Piper went home I’d have him all to myself again.

Thursday

On that Thursday morning, after Ben had left to go to work, Piper and I talked. She got her money out of her coat pocket and counted it.

“£470 just for a couple of blowjobs and a few old guys fucking me.” She said,

“I’ll soon be rich at this rate.”

I counted my money and although I was £40 short on Piper, I wasn’t mad. My BFF was happy and I knew that things would even out when the guys got over the novelty of a new pussy.

We then talked about bank accounts and agreed to talk to Ben about it that evening.

After that Piper said that she wanted to be strung-up like I had been the previous day so we spent the next few hours having fun and making each other cum as we took it in turns to hang upside down. I decided that Piper was getting into this upside down thing nearly as much as I am.

After my stomach told me that I was hungry, and we got something to eat, I told Piper that we were going for a walk and that we’d go and collect Duke on the way.

After we’d put everything back inside the cottage, we donned our wellies and set off to the farm. Duke came bounding out to us as we reached the farm and we both stopped and spread our legs to let Duke work his magic.

When we managed to start walking again we went looking for Mick. We found him in the barn but he volunteered to come to the milking shed with us and we spent a few minutes getting out tits sucked by the milking machine again. Then, after a quick ‘hello’ to Chloe, I asked Mick if it was okay to take Duke with us.

Mick let Piper and I walk about 100 meters before he sent Duke to catch up with us.

What I hadn’t told Piper that I had decided to walk back the long way, via the little village. At first, Piper was too busy stroking and throwing sticks for Duke to realise that we weren’t going back to the cottage. It was only when we started seeing houses that Piper asked where we were.

I just told her that we were going a long way back home.

“But there’s houses, people will see us.” Piper said.

“It’s okay Piper, whenever I’ve come this way I’ve only ever seen one old man. I think that I made his day.”

“I bet that you did, but it’s the Easter holidays, there could be lots of people there.”

“Or there could be none. It’s the middle of the day, people will be at work.”

“Or any holidaymakers could be wandering around; and it’s the school holidays.”

“But isn’t that chance of being caught part of the excitement of being naked in public?”

“Well I guess so, but it’s scary.”

“And it’s making your pussy tingle and it’s all wet isn’t it?”

“Well yes, but ….”

“But nothing; come on Piper.”

As we approached the first house Piper was looking all around for signs of life but there were none. It wasn’t until we were about half way through the village that we saw something; a little red van approaching us.

“It’s only the postman Piper, and he saw us naked a bit ago.”

“It might not be the same postman.” Piper replied.

“It will be, I can’t imaging that there’ll be more than one postman around here.”

I was right. As we slowly walked, we watched him stop and deliver something to a house, then drive towards us. As he got close he waved at us and kept going.

“See, no problem Piper.”

Just then, we heard a engine start then a car pulled out of a drive and drove towards us. When the driver saw us he stopped alongside us and asked us if we were okay. It was a man about Ben’s age.

Piper managed to keep her hands away from her tits and pussy as I said,

“Yes, we’re fine thank you; just out for a walk.”

“Is that dog with you?”

“Yes, it’s Duke from the farm over there.” I said, pointing in the direction that we’d come from.

By then, Duke had decided to come and say hello to the man.

“Hello Duke.” The man said, stroking Duke’s head as he put his front legs up onto the car’s door.

“So are you 2 staying with Mick and Chloe then?”

“No, Ben, my uncle.”

“Ah, you must be Cherry, so who’s your cute friend then?”

“I’m Piper and I’m staying with Cherry and her uncle for a few days.” Piper said as she stepped forwards and held out her hand.

“Well Piper, it’s real nice to see you, both of you, I’m Trev, I know your uncle from the pub. Now I know why he hasn’t been there much over that last few months. I wouldn’t be going to the pub if I had you two staying with me, especially as it appears to be true that that you don’t like wearing clothes. Your uncle is a lucky man.”

“Why thank you Trev.” I said. “You must come and visit us sometime.”

As we were talking, Duke had got down from the car and was sniffing at Piper’s pussy. Natural instinct had got the better of Piper and she had spread her legs enough for Duke’s nose and tongue get access.

Both Trev and I watched as Piper enjoyed Duke’s attention.

“I heard that Duke is good at doing that.” Trev said.

“Yes, he does have a magic tongue.” I replied.

We both continued watching as Piper let Duke bring her to another orgasm, right there in the middle of the street in that little village.

Orgasm over, Piper opened her eyes and saw us staring at her.

“Oh, err, sorry about that. It’s just ..”

“No, no, don’t be sorry Piper,” Trev said, “It was a beautiful sight. One that I’d love to see a lot more often.”

“Maybe you should come and visit Ben more often Trev.” I suggested.

“Yes, I must; sorry that I can’t stay and see more of you but I’ve got to go to work. Hope to see more of you soon. Bye.”

As Trev drove off I wondered if he’d be stopping in a layby to relieve some pressure that I was sure had built up in his trousers.

“Your getting a bit bold Piper.”

“Sorry, Duke licked me and I just couldn’t resist him.”

“Don’t be sorry Piper, Trev obviously enjoyed watching you, and I know that I did. Come on, let’s see if we can find someone else to look at us.”

We walked through the rest of the village and we were both disappointed that we saw no one else.

To get back to the cottage we had to either go back the way that we’d come, or go down to the river and follow that, then go up and back to the cottage. As it was such a nice day, and that the village was dead, I decided to go down to the river. Maybe we’d see the odd fisherman.

Slowly walking on, and talking about all sorts including what Piper hoped was going to happen when we got back to school. We were disappointed to see no one; that is until we got to the field where there had been some Scouts camping the previous summer.

We heard them before we saw them, 2 little tents and 4 boys who looked to be a couple of years older than us. We spied on them from behind some trees for a while, and at one point I thought that we’d been spotted. One of the boys came up to the trees and had a piss. Piper and I watched him get his little cock out and piss. He must have been happy because he was holding his cock and moving it around so that the piss went everywhere.

After he’d turned to go back to the others both Piper and I had a go at pissing and spraying it all over the place. We both decided that girls will never be as good as boys at doing that.

“Shall we go and say hello?” Piper asked.

“Just what I was thinking, but what shall we say we are doing? We can’t just say that we were looking for boys to look at our cute little bodies. We need an excuse.”

We both thought for a second or two then I continued,

“I know, we’ll tell them that we have 2 dogs and that one has run off and we’re looking for it.”

“Good idea Cherry. What if Duke starts to lick our pussies while we’re talking to them?”

“I hope that he does.” I replied. “I wonder if he does it to command?”

I turned to Duke, who was sat watching us, spread my legs a bit and pointed to my pussy.”

“Duke, here boy, come and lick this.”

And he did.

“I wonder who taught him to do that?” Piper asked.

“It’ll have been Chloe. She’s never actually said that he licks her pussy but she’s implied it loads of time. Who else could it be?”

I closed my legs and pushed Duke away, then said,

“Come on Piper, let’s make those guys day.”

We went back to the path then followed it into the field.

“Hey girls.” One of the boys shouted. “What are you doing?”

“Oh hi guys.” I replied, “I didn’t see you there. We’re looking for a dog.”

By that time, all 4 boys were walking over to us. Both Piper and I just stood there and let them look at us.

Piper and I stared at the boys and they stared at us for ages before I said,

“So what are you guys doing here?”

“Camping dummy.” One of the boys said.

“Yeah, I can see that, but why here? Are you Scouts or Guides or something?

“You’re the ones that look like you could be Guides.” Another boy said.

“Just because we’ve got pussies instead of cocks doesn’t mean that we’re Guides, we could be Scouts.”

“So are you?”

“Are we what?” Piper replied.

“Are you Guides? …. Or Scouts?”

“No, are you Guides or Scouts?” I said.

“No,” one of the boys said, “we’re on a Duke of Edinburgh Award scheme expedition. We’re just here tonight then we’re hiking to somewhere else tomorrow. So what are you 2 doing here and how come you haven’t got any clothes on?”

“Looking for our dog, and we don’t like clothes. It’s been so long since we had any decent weather so we decided to come for a walk and our dog’s run off.”

“So what’s that thing sniffing round your butts and pussies?”

“No stupid, our other dog. This one is our pussy licking dog and he never goes far from us.”

“It’s you what?” One of the boys said. “Did you say pussy licking? It licks your pussy?”

“Yeah, it’s nice.” Piper said.

“I don’t believe you.”

“Yeah, it does.”

“Prove it.”

“Okay,” I said, “Duke, here boy, lick me.”

True to form, as I spread my legs, Duke came over to me, wagging his tail, and he started licking my pussy.

“Fucking hell, she’s right.”

“So does it make you cum?”

“Oh yes, he’s got a magic tongue.”

“Bloody hell.” Two of the boys said in stereo.

“Can you lay down so that we can see better?”

“No, the grass is wet and cold.”

“Tony, get your karrimat.”

Thirty seconds later Tony was back carrying one of those mats that women use for yoga. He spread it out and said,

“Now you can.”

Not wanting to disappoint them, and myself, I lay on my back on the mat and spread my legs.

“Come on Duke, finish what you started.”

“Fucking hell, I can see everything,” I heard one of the boys say, “she’s dripping.”

“That might be the dog’s saliva.” Another said.

“Or it could be her pussy that’s flooding.” Yet another said.

I didn’t care, Duke was about to make me cum.

I don’t know how he knows, but Duke knows when to stop, and when he did I just lay there, pussy muscles twitching as a couple of mild after-shocks hit me. All the time I’d kept my eyes open, starting the boys staring at my pussy.

“Fucking hell. That was awesome.” One of the boys said.

When I finally got to my feet I looked over to Piper. She was stood there with her feet slightly apart with Duke licking her pussy.

“Get on the mat Piper.” I said, “give the boys a proper show.”

And she did. After she’d orgasmed she just lay there with her legs still spread wide, even after I’d called Duke to come and sit next to me.

I let the boys stare at her swollen pussy for a while then said,

“So do you believe us now?”

“I, I guess so.” One of the boys said, “have you got any more party tricks that you can show us?”

“Not out here. Which way will you be leaving tomorrow?”

One of the boys pointed, and it was in the general direction of the cottage.

“Well, if you happen to pass a cottage with big metal swing frame in the front garden you may just find us hanging around there. Anyway, we’d better be going, we’ve got a dog to find.”

I reached for Piper’s hand and pulled her to her feet then back towards the river.

“Sorry to spoil your fun Piper but we should be getting back, we’ve got tea to get ready.”

As we walked and talked, one of the things that Piper said was,

“You said that they might find ‘US’ hanging around. How’s that going to work?”

“I have an idea how to do that. We’ll experiment in the morning. I hope that the weather is good.”

“Yeah, so do I.”

Back at the cottage we fed Duke then started the tea. While we waited for Ben to get back from work I showed Piper all my toys and the equipment that we’ve got for tying me up and spanking me. We had a bit of fun spanking each other with the different things that Ben, Mick and Lewis have used on me.

Piper already knew that spanking makes me cum and as I play-spanked her she said that she didn’t know if spanking would make her cum and she was worried that it might hurt too much.

As we ate our tea I told Ben about Piper’s concern and he suggested that we try it after we’d cleared up. The rest of the talking whilst we ate was about what we were going to spank her with, and where.

We settled on one of my paddles. The theory being that with it being so wide it wouldn’t leave any thin dark red lines.

As we went outside to spank Piper over the saw horse, Piper changed her mind and asked Ben and I to tie her wrists and ankles to the legs of the saw horse. She said that she was worried that she might panic and try to get up and run away.

As we got her ready, Ben asked her for a ‘safe’ word, and told her to shout it if she couldn’t take any more. She chose the word ‘exhibitionist’.

“Is that an admission?” I asked.

After a short pause, Piper replied,

“Well, yes, I guess that it it, I am one.”

“So am I.” I replied.

“And I’m really happy that you both are.” Ben added.

Piper asked me to spank her first. It was only as I brought my arm down to land the first swat that I realised that being on the other end of a spanking was new to me. I wondered if I would end-up like some sort of dominatrix. I had a quick vision of me dressed in some sort of leather corset and thigh-high leather boots.

That vision quickly disappeared when Piper shouted,

“Ouch, that hurt.”

Ben laughed and told her that it was supposed to hurt.

After the third swat I had an idea. Going back into the cottage, I returned with one of my vibrators and teased Piper’s clit with it. After about 30 seconds I stopped and landed another swat.

I alternated between swats and clit teasing as Ben watched and took some photographs. Duke was also watching and between 2 swats I called on him to lick Piper’s pussy for about 30 seconds.

After about 10 swats I asked Ben to take over and I went to the other side of the saw horse to see Piper’s face. She lifted her head and I could see that she was crying.

“Do you want to stop?” I asked. “All you have to do is say that word.”

“No, I know that I am one, but I’m not going to say it.”

I stroked Piper’s face cheek then bent over and kissed her head. Then I went round to her butt and picked-up the vibrator. After the next swat I went to town on her clit with the vibe and finger fucked her at the same time.

Piper’s ‘ouchs’ were followed by moans and I decided that she was getting close to cumming. After 4 more swats she did start cumming.

“Fuck her Ben.” I said.

Ben didn’t need to be told twice and his trousers were round his ankles in seconds. He already had a hard-on and it quickly disappeared inside Piper’s cunt.

Two people satisfied, I needed to be as well so I said,

“My turn, let’s get me swapped with Piper.”

It was the first time that I’d been spanked, and fucked (hopefully) outside since the bad weather had arrived and I was looking forward to it. My pussy was as well, it was dripping. Ben and I quickly untied Piper and as Ben was tying me down on the saw horse, I saw Piper trying to look at her butt.

“Don’t worry Piper, by tomorrow morning it will be back to normal.”

“Good, I don’t want to go home and my parents see red marks on my butt.”

“Your parents often look at your bare butt do they?” Ben asked.

“I’ve started flashing my butt and pussy to my dad and my brother and my mum is sometimes there when I get dressed.”

“Lucky dad and brother.” Ben replied. “I suppose that you were flashing Piper’s dad and brother whilst you were there last week Cherry?”

“What do you think Ben?” I replied.

“Okay, I guess that it was a silly question. Now Cherry, do you want it gentle like Piper, or hard with a cane?”

“Cane please, I’ve been looking forward to this since last year.”

Ben went of to get the cane and Duke took the opportunity to come up behind me and lick my pussy.

“Not now Duke.” Ben said as he came back outside swishing the cane through the air so that we could all hear it.

“OUCH!” I shouted as Ben landed the first swat as soon as he got close enough.

I felt my pussy get wetter in anticipation of what was to come.

Piper came round to my head and I lifted it up. Piper lifted my hair out of the way so that she could see my face as the swats rained down on my butt.

Before long, the tears stopped and the pleasure took over.

“You look like you’re gagging for it Cherry.” Piper said.

After the next swat I managed to reply,

“I am.”

Two swats later I started cumming.

Ben stopped hitting my butt and dropped his trousers again. I reached a new high as Ben’s cock thrust deep inside me.

Five minutes later, Ben lifted his body off mine and his rapidly softening cock slid out of my hole.

“You know just when to stop spanking and start fucking me Ben.” I said.

“It’s your pussy Cherry; it starts convulsing and opening and closing. It’s like it’s searching for something to pull into it.”

“Probably is.” I replied. Can you untie me please?”

Piper did the honours then had a good look at my red butt.

“Those dark red marks don’t look as though they’ll be gone by morning Cherry.”

“Yeah, they’re starting to hurt again, come on Piper, Ben has bought me some lotion specially for my butt.”

Piper and I went inside for Piper to rub the lotion on my butt while Ben tidied-up. I was on my stomach with Piper still working on my butt when Ben came in.

“Play with her clit Piper.” Ben said. “Make her cum again.”

Piper did just that and it rapidly developed into a girl-on-girl session with both Piper and I enjoying each other while Ben watched.

**Friday**

Piper was right about the dark red marks still being there in the morning, and they hurt a bit when they pressed on anything, but they were nothing compared to what my father did to me. It was quite easy for me to ignore them, especially when Ben woke me up by ramming his cock into my hole as I lay with my back to him and one of my hands still resting on Piper’s pussy.

I don’t know if it was Ben ramming into me or my hand that I started playing with her pussy again, but Piper woke up and we were soon kissing. Ben was nearly late leaving for work.

As Piper and I cleared the breakfast things, then showered, we talked about what we wanted to do that day. I told her that as the weather was okay, I wanted to mess about on the big metal swing frame. I wanted to see if I could get us both hanging upside down at the same time.

It might have looked a nice day outside, but as soon as we went out of the door I felt my nipples go rock hard and I could see that Piper was affected in the same way.

“Do you want to go back inside until it warms up a bit?” I asked Piper.

“Naw, we’ll be fine. It’s not like it’s snowing. I always fancied skiing in the nude you know.”

“Bloody hell Piper, you can’t even ski.”

“Yeah, but a girl can dream can’t she?”

“I’ll have to tell you about some of my dreams sometime.” I replied as we hauled outside some of the equipment that I thought we would need.

“Do you want me to put more lotion on those red marks before we start?” Piper asked.

“No, thank you, they don’t hurt.” I replied.

With all the equipment outside that I thought that we would need outside, and the winch anchored to the bottom of the swing frame, I explained to Piper what I wanted to do. I put my ankle cuffs on, and put my wrist cuffs on Piper’s ankles then, using the step-ladders, I threaded 2 ropes, from the winch, up and through the rings then back to the ground. As I’ve mentioned before, the swing frame was originally designed for 3 swings so it was easily wide enough for 2 young teenage girls hanging upside down with their legs spread wide.

Telling Piper where to sit on the grass (she complained that it was cold), I clipped 2 karabiners to each ankle cuffs, then one of them to each dangling rope.

Piper screamed as I pressed the up button on the winch control and her legs started going up and out.

Twenty seconds later, Piper was hanging upside down with her legs spread wide.

“That was the easy part.” I said to Piper as I moved the step-ladders in next to her.

“Cherry, my head’s pounding with all that extra blood running to it.”

“Hang in there Piper, you’ll soon get used to that.” I replied.

Using 2 more karabiners, I hooked the spare one on her ankles to the ring on the metal frame, then, using the winch control, I lowered her a couple of inches so that she was hooked onto the frame and the the weight on the ropes was gone. I then started to un-thread the ropes to get them into the position for me to go up beside Piper.

Before I climbed down the step ladders I couldn’t resist playing with her pussy for a few seconds until she started to get wet. Much to Piper’s disappointment I stopped after I’d got her all worked up and climbed down and then set-up the ropes for me to haul myself up.

Hooking my ankles to the ropes and grabbing the winch control, I lay down ready to winch myself up.

As I went up I wished that I’d remembered to put a hair band on so that it didn’t hang down over my face, but, whatever; we weren’t going to be like that for long.

Completely off the ground, I reached over for Piper’s hand and asked her how she was doing.

“Okay, I’m getting used to it.”

“Good, now start imagining being like this in the school playground, or on a busy street in town. Imagine people staring at your naked body and coming up to you and playing with your pussy, or men getting their cocks out and forcing it into your mouth.”

“Stop it Cherry, you’ll make me cum.”

“That’s the idea girl.”

“Imaging having a vibrator purring away inside you, or that magic wand strapped to your leg and you coming over and over again.”

“Shut up Cherry.”

“I’ve done that a few times you know, it’s so cool cumming over and over, and not being able to switch the wand off when you think that you can’t take any more. I’m sure that I’ve blacked-out a couple of time.”

We talked and talked about imaginary situations where we were naked and being made to cum over and over.

It seemed like an hour or so later, Piper suddenly said,

“Can you hear that?”

“What?”

“A voice.”

“Naw, it can’t be; no one ever comes down here; except for the occasional hiker in the summer.”

“It is a voice; oh shit, get me down Piper, quickly.”

It was then that I realised that the winch control wasn’t dangling from my wrist cuff. Usually, when I winch myself up I have the control clipped to my wrist cuff and then just let go of it knowing that I can get it whenever I need it. This time, with Piper wearing my wrist cuffs on her ankles, when I’d got my feet to the top of the swing frame and let go of the control, it had fallen to the ground and I hadn’t realised.

“I can’t Piper, I’ve dropped the control.”

“Oh fuck, what are we going to do Cherry?”

“Duke,” I shouted.

Duke came running to us and started sniffing us.

“He can’t understand why he can’t find your pussy.” Piper said.

“Duke,” I said, “get the control box for me.”

Duke just looked at me.

“Duke, the yellow and black control box. Can you get it for me please?”

Duke sat and looked at me.

“Well that work well.” Piper sarcastically said.

“There’s nothing that we can do then, other than hope that Ben comes home early, or a delivery guy comes. Let’s just keep still and quiet and hope that whoever it is doesn’t notice us and just keeps walking.”

“Like they would miss 2 naked girls hanging upside down.” Piper said, “You’ve dropped us in it this time Cherry.”

“Hey, it might be fun.” I replied.

As the voice slowly got closer it became 2 voices, then I saw them. It was the 4 boys who were camping down by the river.

“What the fuck!” I heard one of the boys say. Then another said,

“Fucking hell; are those the 2 girls from yesterday?”

Soon, I was staring at 4 pairs of boys legs, all wearing long trousers and hiking boots, Duke having gone back to laying by the front door.

“Well hello girls,” One of them said, “Just hanging around are you?”

“Very clever,” Piper said, “Can you pass that control thing to my friend please?”

“Maybe.”

By that time all 4 boys were stood in front of us, all staring at out tits and pussies.

“So how did you get like that. Who put you there?”

“I did.” I replied.

“But you’re up there yourself.”

“No fooling you is there?.”

“So why did you do it?”

“Because we like being like this.”

Three of the 4 boys shook their head, not understanding why we’d done it, and probably why we’d done it naked.

“But anyone could do whatever they liked to you.”

“Yes YOU could.” I replied.

There was a long silence, then the gobby boy said to the others,

“So what do you think guys; should we let them down or should we do something to them?”

“Like what?” Boy 2 said.

“We could touch them.” Boy 3 said.

“Touch them where?” Boy 4 said.

“Their tits stupid. You haven’t touched a tit before have you?” Boy 3 said.

“No, have you?”

“Go on then; touch their tits.” Boy 4 said.

He reached over to Piper and touched one of her tits.

“Hold it. Pull on her nipple.”

He did, and Piper moaned.

“Bloody hell, you try it.” The lucky boy said.

Within seconds, all 4 of our tits had a hand on them.

“This one’s tits aren’t very big.”

“Bet I can make her moan.” The boy with his hand on my other tit said.

All 4 boys started squeezing our tits and playing with our nipples. Piper started moaning almost straight away but I managed to stay silent, wanting the boys to do more to my tits. My pussy started to enjoy the attention that my tits were getting and I tried my best to contract and relax my pussy muscles. It didn’t go un-noticed.

“Hey guys, look at this one’s pussy.”

I kept on contracting and relaxing my pussy muscles.

“Touch it.” One boy said.

A few seconds later I felt a finger touch my pussy. I moaned and increased the speed of my contractions.

“Put your finger in her hole.”

He did, and instinct must have told him to go in and out.

“I’m going to do that to this one.”

Soon, both Piper and I were getting finger fucked. I opened my eyes and saw that both boys in front of me had bulges in their trousers. I reached over to one boy’s crotch and rubbed his trousers.

“I think that she likes that. Get your cock out and see if she’ll suck it.”

Piper saw what I was doing and did the same to one of the boys in front of her. Then one of the boys used his brain.

“You 2 go round the back of them and finger them while we fuck their mouths. When we’re done we’ll swap places.”

As one boy got behind me he said,

“Fucking hell; look at her butt. It looks like she got a good whipping.”

“I wonder what she’s been doing to get that.”

My butt was soon forgotten as the finger fucking started again. The little cock in my mouth soon shot its load into my mouth and I swallowed it and kept sucking. I didn’t want to let it go until the finger fucking made me cum. The trouble was, the boy finger fucking me was useless.

Eventually, I gave up and pulled my head back.

“Swap ends Jimmy.” I heard, then saw the trousers in front of my face get zipped-up.

“Blood hell, those red marks look painful.” I heard before another finger invaded my hole.

The new boy in front of me unzipped his trousers and brought out his small cock. I decided there and then that I preferred men’s cocks to boy’s cocks.

As the second cock went into my mouth I started sucking, hoping that the fingers in my pussy would start doing a better job.

I don’t know if the boy finger fucking me had some experience, or it was just the angle that he was going into me, but his finger was rubbing my G-spot as it went in and out.

I started cumming just as the boy in my mouth did. Because I was concentrating on my orgasm, I didn’t manage to swallow all the cum and some of it started running up my cheeks either side of my nose.

As the boy’s cock started to soften, I moved my head back then forward and to the side. I wanted to rub the jism onto his trousers so that it didn’t run into my eyes.

Needless to say, Piper had been doing the same as me and I heard her orgasm arrive.

When we were all done, one of the boys said,

“So what are we going to do with these 2 now?”

“What do you want to do with them?”

“I dunno, what is it we are always told to do with things out in nature?”

“Leave them as we find them.”

“So I guess that we should just walk away and leave them.”

“Guess so. Seeya girls.”

As the 4 boys started walking away Piper shouted,

“Please guys, can you pass one of us the control box?”

“Leave it as we found it.” One of them said, causing a couple of them to laugh.

“Oh fuck Cherry, what are we going to do now?”

“I guess that we’ll have to wait for Ben to get home from work.”

“But that’s not for hours.”

“I hope that it doesn’t rain.” I joked.

After we’d been hanging there for about 30 minutes, Piper said,

“Cherry, my head’s starting to hurt.”

“Close your eyes and relax. Try to think about nice things. Think about what’s going to happen to us tonight.”

“You mean the poker night.”

“Yep.”

“I don’t know how to play poker.”

“Neither do I.”

We both giggled a bit then I tried to make my mind go blank.

I don’t know how long it was, but I heard a car coming along the track. Piper heard it too.

“Is that a car?” Piper asked.

“Sounds like it.”

“Maybe it’s the police.”

“Who would have called them, those boys wouldn’t have.”

“Maybe it’s some repair men.”

“Ben hasn’t called anyone.”

“Maybe it’s Ben.”

“I hope so, but he doesn’t get home until the middle of the afternoon. It hasn’t been that long has it”

“Don’t think so. Maybe it’s .. It’s the postman. Oh shit, he’s going to see us like this.”

“It’s okay, he’s seen me hanging around like this before.”

“But he hasn’t seen me.”

“He’s seen you naked at Mick’s farm.”

“Oh yeah.”

Just then, the little red van stopped and the postman got out. With a big grin on his face he said,

“Hi girls, having fun?”

“We were, but I dropped the control box. You couldn’t pass it to me could you?”

“Sure can. So how long have you been hanging there?”

“Weeks.” Piper replied, “well it seems like it.”

By that time the postman was right in front of us, having a good look at us then bending over to pick-up the control box.

“So how does this thing work?”

“Red button for up, and green for down.”

I suddenly felt myself going down and my hands touched the ground. Then I went up again.

“Just joking.” The postman said and pressed the green button until I was on my back on the ground.

I unclipped the Karabiners on my ankles then got to my feet. I had to hold onto one of the upright of the swing frame for a few seconds to let my body adjust to my vertical orientation (as Ben calls it).

“You okay?” the postman asked.

“Yes, thank you; you couldn’t help me get my friend down could you? I can do it on my own, but it’ll be quicker if you could just hold her up a bit.”

“Yeah, sure, why not. Anything to help a customer. What do you want me to do?”

I laughed a little then said,

“Just put your arms round her waist and lift her a little, she’d not heavy.”

I got the step ladder and put it behind Piper while the postman moved to her front. As he put his arms round her it was like a standing 69 but with him having his clothes on. I smiles to myself as I imagined the 2 of them doing a proper 69.

I quickly unclipped the karabiners and Piper’s legs fell onto the postman’s shoulder. Her pussy was right in his face.

“Hang on a sec.” I said as I slowly climbed down the step ladders and moved them out of the way.

“Can you bend forwards and lower her to the ground please?”

He did, leaving Piper flat on her back on the ground with her head at the postman’s feet. She didn’t move and I wondered if she was trying to look up his shorts (why do postmen always wear shorts, even in winter?).

“Are you okay love?” the postman asked as he looked down at her as Duke came over and started sniffing her pussy.

“Yes, thank you, I’m just letting my blood find my feet.”

“Right, better get on. Oh, I’ve got a letter for you Cherry.”

He picked-up his bag and got the letter out, gave it to me then turned and walked back to his van.

“What’s in the letter Cherry?”

“Don’t know; it might be my passport. Ben’s going to take me abroad somewhere in the summer holidays and we sent off for a passport for me.”

“Let’s have a look?” Piper asked as she slowly got to her feet and told Duke to go away.

I opened the letter, and it was my passport. Looking at the photo I laughed and said,

“Do I really look like that?”

“Passport photos always look stupid, you want to see Isaac’s.”

I laughed and said,

“No thanks.”

“So where’s he talking you?”

“Dunno, somewhere hot; wanna come?”

“My dad’s taking us to Scotland again. It’ll probably rain all week, it usually does.”

“Maybe you could come with us as well. We’re not going until the end of August, I’ll ask Ben.”

“Don’t know if my mum and dad will let me go.”

“I’ll pay for it, I’ve got tons of money.”

“We’ll see. Shouldn’t we be taking Duke back to the farm? I’m going home tomorrow morning.”

“No, Mick’s coming here tonight for the poker game. He’ll take him home with him then.”

“Okay, so what are we going to do now?”

“Get something to eat, I’m starving.”

As we ate a sandwich and drank some milk, I asked Piper if she’d enjoyed hang around.

“I did once I got used to being upside down. I liked being helpless and those boys being able to grope me and me not being able to do anything about it. If some boys had grabbed me when I was clothed then stripped me and strung me up it would have been better.”

“Yea, I like that too, the only thing better would be lots of people watching me while someone was making me cum over and over whilst I’m hanging there.”

“So what’s going to happen tonight at the poker game.”

“Well not poker. They did play a bit of poker the first few times that I was here but it got less and less as they played with my body more and more. Now it’s just tying me up and spanking and fucking me every way that they can thing of. These guys have taught me more about sex than any school lesson and certainly more than my mum taught me.”

“So will they tie me up and spank me and fuck me?”

“Do you want them to, or do you just want to watch?”

“Well. I like the idea of watching but I like the idea of being fucked by 3 experienced men even more. I mean, your Ben is great, he really knows how to make a girl happy.”

“Mick and Lewis are just as good. Mick’s cock is the biggest but they all know how to use them.”

“I want some of that girl.”

“Tell you what, I’ll tell the guys that you’ve got a safe word and that they have to stop whatever they’re doing if you say it. Do you still want to use ‘exhibitionist’ as your safe word?”

“Might as well.”

“So how about a leisurely stroll this afternoon before the fun starts tonight?”

“Sounds like a good plan to me. Are we going to put anything on?”

“Only your wellies.”

When we were ready, we set off and walked down to the river, Duke following us and occasionally coming and sniffing our pussies or butts. We walked and talked, only seeing a couple of fishermen on the opposite bank of the river. We waved to both of them, and got waves back.

When we turned to go back, Piper said,

“Let’s put on a show for one of the fishermen.”

“Okay, I’m game, which one?”

“The first one we saw. If he starts to cross the river to us we haven’t got as far to run back to the cottage.”

“Good plan girl.”

When we got near to our victim he saw us and waved again. We waved back then found a suitable tree to lean back on and still be seen by him. Piper went first, leaning back against the tree and spreading her legs.

“Come on Duke, look what I’ve got for you.”

Piper said, and Duke proved that he is a good dog. I stood beside her and played with her nearest tit right up to when she orgasmed.

After Piper had returned to normal, it was my turn. The bark on the tree was a bit rough on my back but that didn’t stop me going for it. Piper and Duke helped and it wasn’t long before I’d cum and the show was over.

As we had played, we had watched the man watching us. I had hoped that he’d drop his trousers and have a wank, but he just sat there staring at us.

Back at the cottage Ben was home and had started getting the tea ready. Piper told us that she was nervous about the poker game and both Ben and I reassured her that all she had to do was speak her safe word and everything would stop. Both Piper and I had a shower before the games started.

Mick was the first to arrive and he got Ben to go outside to help him bring in what he described as a ‘fucking machine’. It’s a padded metal sheet with an electric motor at one end. That motor drives a short, metal bar that goes backwards and forwards, about 6 inches above, and parallel to the metal sheet. On the end of the metal bar Mick had attached a black silicon dildo.

When he plugged it in and switched it on the wobbly tip of the dildo travelled about 6 inches before going back.

“Thought that you girls might have a use for this.” Mick said as we watched the dildo go back and forward.

I didn’t wait to be asked, and sat on the metal board and lined the dildo up with my hole. Thankfully, Mick had installed a control box on a cable that I could hold whilst sat there, and I switched it on and adjusted my position so that it was comfortable.

“Turn that knob.” Mick said as I started to enjoy the experience.

The speed that dildo was fucking me increased and my eyes lit up. It was nice and I realised that I could get fucked any time that I wanted.

“Can I have a go please?” Piper asked.

I gladly switched the machine off and got up. I hadn’t cum but I was happy to let Piper have a go.

Piper sat there until the dildo made her cum. About half way through, Lewis arrived and I got some beers out of the fridge for the guys.

I guess that the rest of the evening went much the same as all the previous poker nights that I’d been there for; except that there were 2 young teenage girls for the guys to tie-up, spank and face and pussy fuck. Thankfully, the guys weren’t too hard on Piper and she didn’t need to use her safe word.

Unfortunately, at that time of the year it’s too cold to be doing those things outside on an evening.

I have no idea what time it was when Allison came to pick the guys up, but she did joke about Piper being there and said that maybe she should start tying-up her mannequins.

Ben went to sleep with a girl snuggling up to both of his sides.

Saturday

Saturday started with me sucking Ben’s cock until it got hard, then riding him for while until Piper was wide awake enough to take over. I wanted her to have one last fuck before she went home.

It was a good job that Ben was outside checking something on the land rover when Piper’s mother arrived to pick her up. Both Piper and I were still naked and when Ben shouted to let us know, we had to rush to put something on.

When we went out to greet her mother, she was talking to Ben and I heard her say that she wished that they lived out in the country. After hugs and kisses, Piper asked her mother if they could get a dog, and if she could go on holiday with me.

“Woah there Piper,” her mother said, “for starters, we’re not making any quick decisions about a dog, we’ll talk to your father and then wait for a month. If you still want one we’ll talk about it again. As for going on holiday with Cherry, does Ben here know anything about this?”

“I’d love for Cherry to have a friend along with us. It would be great company for Cherry.” Ben replied.

“We’ve already got a holiday booked in Scotland at the start of August.”

“I could go on 2 holidays. Cherry and Ben are going to go somewhere hot and it will be raining in Scotland, it always is.” Piper excitedly replied.

“Hmm, let’s talk to your father about this when we get home young lady.”

Piper went home wearing only a dress and shoes, and hoping that her mother wouldn’t notice the lack of underwear.

**Back to school**

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School seemed a bit different when we went back. I can’t pinpoint exactly what made it different. Maybe it was that I was getting more confident flashing the teachers. Maybe it was Piper getting lunchtime detentions in the headmaster’s office and him fucking the 2 of us. I don’t know.

What I do know is that it wasn’t long until our exams and I wanted to do good in them so I spent more time revising. As it turned out, I didn’t do too badly at all. I wondered if the pussy flashing and fucking the headmaster had anything to do with it.

Darren and Harry couldn’t help bragging that they’d seen 2 of their girl classmates naked as well. Everyone seemed to be talking and pointing at Piper and me for a couple of days then everything went back to normal.

Gymnastics stopped cos it was summer term which meant had we to volunteer for another sport. Piper and I both chose Touch Rugby, a new sport for our school and the staff were brave enough to have mixed teams.

Piper and I both played in our short tennis skirts with ‘Strings Only’ bottoms on under the skirts. Most of the time no one realised, but after we slipped and fell over a couple of times some of the boys started doing the ‘touching’ part of the game under our skirts. We never complained and if the teachers saw they didn’t say anything.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 16**

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**The Country Club**

**--------------------**

My Sunday evenings there are proving quite lucrative and my bank balance is looking quite healthy. Ben says that it would take him 4 or 5 years to earn what I’ve got in the bank. He keeps telling me that I don’t know how lucky I am, getting paid huge amounts just to have some fun.

Actually, I do know how lucky I am. I know that I won’t be able to have this much fun when I get old and fat.

Anyway, there’s one man in particular who always calls me over and gets me to fuck him. His name is Sir John Smythe and apparently he owns half of the south of England. He even owns the land that that club is on. He’s given me a nickname, Baby Pussy from the Itty Bitty Titty club. When I asked him why he called me that he told me that my pussy looks like a baby’s and the club part is very self-explanatary

It was on the third week that I was there that Tabitha invited me up onto the stage to join in the sex show. Basically it’s dancing and caressing each other’s bodies with our hands then our tongues. We go from all over, to tits, then to pussies. The finale is when one lucky girl gets to be made to cum by the other girls using a big dildo on her. A couple of the girls admit that their orgasms are fake but mine aren’t. I never have trouble cumming.

It’s good fun and it’s good to give pleasure to the other girls as they’ve helped me a lot.

It was the second time that I was up there when Casey and Harper decided that they were going to use the dildo on me. Boy were they good. I came quite quickly and they kept going until I’d cum twice more.

A couple of weeks later when I was sat on Sir John’s cock going up and down, he asked me if I had any plans for the summer.

“I’m going to Lord Fontlebury’s summer ball at the end of August, then the day after my uncle Ben is taking me away for a holiday. Are you going anywhere nice sir?” I asked.

“Actually, I’m taking the yacht and cruising around the Mediterranean for a few weeks before I too am going to Lord Fontlebury’s summer ball. Actually, now that we are talking about that, you there last year Cherry weren’t you, your body looks familiar.”

“Yes sir, I was; I was the sacrificial virgin.”

“Ah yes, I remember now. You haven’t changed a bit.”

“I’ve grown an inch sir, but that’s all.”

“Well Baby Pussy, how would you like to join me on my yacht?”

“Pardon.” I replied.

“Come and spend a few weeks on my yacht. We’ll stop at a few ports to have a look around and stop at a few beaches. You’ll have a great time.”

“Oh, I don’t know, I’m only 13, it’s my birthday next week actually; I don’t know if my uncle would let me go.”

“Tell him that there will be another girl your age there and that you’ll be able to video call him every few days. Of course it will not cost you, or him anything; in fact he’ll get handsomely rewarded for letting you go Cherry.”

“It sounds wonderful sir, can I let you know next week please.”

“Of course you can. Now suck on this to get me hard then ride me again Baby Pussy.”

When I told Ben about it the next morning he spent about an hour on the internet finding out everything that he could about Sir John Smythe. When he was done he told me that Sir John certainly appeared to be okay and that if Lord Fontlebury thought the offer of ‘work experience’ would be genuine then he was happy for me to go.

Later that week Ben told me that Lord Fontlebury said that Sir John was a ‘sterling chap’ and that everything would be ‘above board’.

The next Sunday I made a point of looking for Sir John and was a little disappointed when I couldn’t find him at first. He arrived a little later and immediately called me over.

After I’d got him a drink he told me to sit on his lap. With his fingers paying with my clit he said,

“Well Baby Pussy, will your uncle let you come for a ride on my yacht?”

“Yes sir, he will. He said that it will be a great educational experience for me. The only concern that I have is that I couldn’t possibly go dressed like this (just the way too short skirt and heels); I’ll need to get a whole new wardrobe and it will need to be one that will be suitable for such an opulent yacht. I wouldn’t know where to go to find such a place and I’m sure that it will cost me a fortune.”

“Slow down Baby Pussy, the trip won’t cost you a penny, and you don’t need to take anything with you, just that cute little body of yours and your passport. My staff will provide everything that you will need; and don’t worry about getting there and back, my private transport will take care of all that. As I say, all you need with you when you leave your house is your passport.”

“I don’t know what to say sir. It sounds amazing, a chance of a lifetime, but why me sir?”

“I like your cute little body and you have a great attitude towards life. Please say yes Cherry.”

Sir John’s fingers had got quite busy while we were talking and for the next few minutes I was incapable of answering. When I was I said,

“Yes Sir John, I would love to spend some time on your yacht. My body and my brain will be yours from when you pick me up until when you drop me off back at home.”

“Good decision Baby Pussy, now get on your knees and thank me properly.”

I was so happy and found it difficult to concentrate for the rest of the evening and when I got home I woke Ben to give him my good news.

**My 14th birthday**

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This was a school day so it wasn’t that special. Ben didn’t know what to buy me so I told him that the best uncle in the world didn’t need to buy anything for his favourite niece because he’d already given her everything that she could possibly need.

He did however take me to the most expensive restaurant in town on the Saturday evening and we had a great time. I wore a new outfit that he’s bought me that day. The dress was VERY revealing and I’m sure that it was designed to be worn with a slip underneath, but, of course, I wore nothing under it and I got a few people staring at me.

**The Summer Fair**

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Every year in July, Lord Fontlebury has a Summer Fair in one of his fields and the whole town is invited. Unfortunately, I missed it last year because I wasn’t here then, but this year Ben told me that we were going to it. I didn’t need to be told twice as they never have anything like that in the city where I used to live.

One time when I was talking to Chloe she told me about it, and that Mick usually takes Duke, Foxy and half a dozen sheep and he gives everyone a demonstration of how the 2 dogs can drive the sheep just about anywhere he wants.

Chloe, and then Ben, told me that there would be all sorts of side shows, and in the marked-off area there would be all sorts of displays and demonstrations.

Piper also told me that her family always go and that most of the school kids go with their parents. The school also puts on a few shows by the kids in the arena as well. I was quite disappointed when I found out that our year’s gymnastics / aerobics display wasn’t going to be included. I really liked the idea of have another ‘wardrobe malfunction’ and ending up naked in front of the whole town.

Anyway, the big day arrived, and fortunately, the weather was kind to us. It didn’t take long for us to bump into Piper and her parents, Isaac having already gone off with his mates. I asked Ben if I could hang with Piper and suggested that he’d probably find Mick and Lewis in the beer tent. He liked that idea so Piper and I went off on our own. Mr and Mrs Johnson gave Piper some money and she and I went off to have some fun.

We bumped into a lot of our school mates as we walked around, but never stayed with them. It was fun there, and we also had more fun flashing our pussies to unsuspecting people. Piper had had to wear knickers to the fair because her mother was with them, but as soon as we were alone she found a place to take them off and stuff them in her bag.

Anyway, we came to this stall thing that charges a pound to throw 2 wet sponges at a poor person who had their head and hands through holes in a big board that took up the whole of one side of a gazebo. We were stood watching some poor young woman get her head soaking wet when Dave (one of the business men from Wednesday evenings) came and stood next to us and said hello.

As we talked he told us that some of the other business men ran the stall each year as their contribution to Lord Fontlebury charity fund. Then he asked us if we’d be prepared to be the lucky girl for a while. He also told us that there was a ‘perk’ for the girls who volunteered.

Neither Piper nor I asked what the perk was but we did volunteer. Dave told us to be back there in about an hour so we went and got an ice cream and watched a couple of the demonstrations to kill the time.

Mick and another farmer’s sheep dogs demonstrations took up most of that time.

Anyway, when we got back to the wet sponge stall Dave was there waiting. A different girl was getting her head wet.

Dave took us round the back of the stall and into the gazebo that had walls on the 3 sides that weren’t boarded. Because of that it was a bit dark inside, but not dark enough for us not to see another couple of the business men from the Wednesday evenings, and yet another one who was obviously fucking the lucky wet sponge victim. She was bent over so that her head was through the head hole in the big board. Her feet were about 3 feet apart and she was totally naked.

“So is that the perk that you mentioned Dave; that we get fucked while the public throw the wet sponges at us?” I asked.

“No fooling you is there Cherry?” Dave said. “Still want to volunteer?”

“Well, I don’t know; you’d be taking advantage of our bodies wouldn’t you?”

“Of course, but it is for a good cause.”

“That’s the sponge throwing not the fucking.”

“Yes, but would you volunteer for the sponges without the fucking?”

“We already did Dave. But I guess that getting fucked would make it all worth while. What do you think Piper.”

“I’m up for it if you are Cherry. I haven’t been fucked since Wednesday.”

“Isaac not looking after you?”

“Not had the chance. Mums been around all the time.”

“I guess that you’ve got a deal then Dave. Shall we get naked now?”

“You can do, or you can wait until it’s your turn.”

I looked at Piper who was already unbuttoning the front of her dress. I did the same and within a minute we were both naked.

“So will you tell us which one of you is going to fuck which of us?” Piper asked.

“Do you want to know, or would you like to be kept in the dark?”

“I guess that it doesn’t matter,” I said, “just so long as they make us cum. Right Piper?”

“Spot on Cherry, I haven’t cum yet today.”

“I like the chain Cherry.” One of the guys said, referring to my waist chain. “Is that some words hanging in front of your pussy? What does it say?”

“Fuck Me.” I replied.

“Yes, we’re going to do that, but what does you chain say?”

“Fuck Me.” I again replied.

The guy bent down in front of me, lifted the words (which made my pussy tingle a bit), then said,

“So it does. Well, we’ll be happy to do as instructed Cherry.”

Shortly after that, the girl who was currently being fucked orgasmed. We saw her body tremble, and heard her; even through the big wooden wall. I wondered if anyone out the front could tell that she was cumming.

When she pulled her head and hands back into the gazebo and stood up I realised that it was Jenny, our swimming instructor. I’d previously wondered if she was getting fucked by some of the business men but now I knew that she was.

I said hello to Jenny and told Piper that she could go first. As she poked her head and hands through the wall, one of the men moved in behind her and I heard her gasp as her hole got filled.

“So Jenny,” I said, “why don’t you join us in the steam room on a Wednesday evening then?”

“Before you started going Cherry I used to go and have the fun that you and Piper now have. It’s just that something else cropped-up that I couldn’t get out of it. You’re not complaining are you?”

“Fuck no; we love those evenings, even though we’re sometimes a little sore the next day.”

Jenny started getting dressed and I couldn’t help notice that a bra and knickers weren’t put on underneath her top and skirt. I wondered if she was going to have what I was hoping to get - jism running down the insides of my thighs.

I stood talking to the business men as they took it in turns to fuck Piper. While that was going on, 4 more men and 2 girls came in.

“Got 2 more volunteers.” one of the men said.

“Do we have to strip off now?” One of the girls asked as she looked at the naked me.

“Well you could wait until it’s your turn but Cherry here stripped off as soon as she came through the door.”

“Well I guess that we’d better strip as well.” The other girl said.

We all watched (except the guy who was fucking Piper), as the 2 girls got naked. One wasn’t wearing any knickers under her miniskirt and neither of them wore a bra. Both had bald pussies.

I had sort of hoped that one of the guys would tell me to bend over and fuck me in the middle of the gazebo but they didn’t. I smiled to myself as I thought that we could have had a real orgy in there.

After Piper had orgasmed and calmed down, she withdrew her head and hands and with dripping, matted hair, she turned to me.

“That was fun. There was loads of people that I knew out there and I kept wondering what they’d think if they knew that I was naked and getting fucked as they watched me?”

“The sensible ones would be jealous and if they weren’t jealous do you really care?

“Nope.”

“No, I won’t care either. Can I stick my head through now Dave?”

I did, and within seconds I felt a cock at the entrance to my hole. After a quick gasp I looked round. One of the boys in my class had a wet sponge in his hand and was waiting to be told that he could throw it.

“Is that you Cherry?” the boy asked.

I ignored him and within seconds a wet sponge landed on the board just above my head. The water ran down and dripped onto my neck.

I don’t know who was fucking me, but I started to grunt a bit as my shoulders kept getting pushed against the board. I soon lost track of the number of sponges that came flying at my head; and the people who were throwing them and watching soon became a blur.

As the waves of pleasure receded I was happy to feel another, slightly larger cock enter me and I grunted again as the owner of the cock thrust deep and hard.

Two more orgasms and 3 more cocks (I think) later, I could feel my legs weakening. I felt the current cock withdraw, then a hard slap on one of my butt cheeks, so I pulled my head and hands back through the holes.

“Thank you girls;” Dave said, “will we see you on Wednesday evening?”

“Of course.” Piper replied for the both of us.

I just stood there for a while, and watched one of the other girls bend over and put her head and hands through the holes in the board. Piper passed me my dress, and as we got dressed one of the guy’s said,

“Thank you girls, your contributions are gratefully appreciated.”

“Our pleasure.” Piper said as she lifted the gazebo wall flap for us to leave.

As we walked away from the gazebo, wet hair starting to dry in the gentle breeze, Piper asked me who had fucked her. I told her that I wasn’t going to tell her.

“Right, I won’t tell you who fucked you then.” she replied.

“That’s okay, it’s sort of nice not knowing who’s cum is running down my thighs.” I said with a big grin on my face.

We went and got another ice cream and sat on the grass watching one of the displays for a while. Our bare butts were on the grass and I could feel the jism seeping out of my pussy onto the grass. My knees were up but the only people who would have been able to see my pussy were any performers who came near to us, or anyone on the other side of the arena who had a pair of binoculars; and I couldn’t see any of those.

Ice cream gone, and the display got boring, we got up and wandered off. It wasn’t long before we bumped into Piper’s parents and Mr Johnson told Piper that they’d been looking for her because they had to leave. We all hugged each other and Mr Johnson whispered that I’d have to go to their house for another sleepover.

“Yes,” I whispered back, “I’d like for you to see more of me.”

He had a smile on his face as they walked away. I was thinking about getting naked in front of him again and wondering if I could find a way for him to fuck me. I had a quick flash of jealousy as I thought of him fucking Piper. I just knew that the next time I saw Piper I’d have to talk to her about her finding a way to do just that.

I decided not to go looking for uncle Ben quite yet, instead I wanted to see if I could find a way to flash my little pussy and tiny tits. The dress that I was wearing has buttons all the way up the front. I unfastened the bottom button and 2 at the top. As I walked I knew that if someone looked at the right angle they’d be able to see the front of my slit. My tits wouldn’t be visible unless I bent forwards, but hey, you can’t win them all.

One area of the field that we hadn’t been into was the funfair. I’d never been to a funfair before I wanted to see what all the noise was about. It seemed quite out of place in the quiet of the countryside.

Anyway, I wandered over and as I walked round, a couple of men on stalls called for me to have a go at stupid things. Ignoring them, I saw a couple of rides that were for little kids and passed them.

Then I saw something called the ‘House of Horrors’.

“Yeah,” I thought, “who are they kidding?”

I looked closer and saw that it was 2 big lorry trailers, side by side, and painted to look like an old haunted house with scary (ha) pictures all over it.

I watched a couple of teenage girls go in and then saw a teenage boy and girl come out of the exit. The girl was wearing a floaty skirt and just as she got to the last bit she screamed as her skirt and her hair blew up.

Under the skirt she was wearing a tiny, see-through thong. I was sure that I caught a glimpse of the front of her slit before she pulled her skirt down.

“That explains why there was a handful of teenage boys standing around the exit.” I thought, smiled and decided to have a go.

Getting some money out of my purse, I went and paid and went in. It was quite dark in there. Putting my bag over my shoulder, I unfastened another button at the bottom of my dress. That left only 3 buttons holding the light weight, loose fitting dress together.

As I wandered along, I admit that I did get a bit scared at times. Some of the scary pictures that got lit-up and were scary, and some of the err, objects that sprang up didn’t look very nice; but I moved fast. It was the exit that I was looking forward to.

Remembering to take my bag off my shoulder and carry it in one hand, I pushed open the exit door and stepped out. Everything went as I had hoped, and the amazingly strong gust of wind that blew up from under my feet turned my dress inside out. If my arms had been up in the air and I wasn’t holding my little bag, I’m sure my dress would have blown right up and off me. I had to settle for it still covering my face but nothing below.

I just stood there screaming for what seemed like hours, but was probably less than 5 seconds. It wasn’t the shock or embarrassment of suddenly being virtually naked out there in public with at least a few teenage boys looking at me, it was the pleasure of ‘accidentally’ being in such a position.

I love it when a plan comes together.

As the cheers started to register I decided that if I stayed like that for much longer, people would realise that it it wasn’t an accident so I stepped forwards, off the jets of air, and grabbed my dress and pulled it back down.

As I walked passed the group of teenage boys I got all the expected comments: -

“Nice pussy.”

“Nice body.”

“You’ll grow some proper tits soon girly.”

“I could fuck that.”

I wondered how many other girl’s pussies those boys had seen that afternoon.

Over in a quiet corner of the field, there were a couple of old land rovers and some men were giving kids a chance to do a bit of driving. I watched a couple of kids having their first driving lesson then felt an arm come over my shoulder from behind.

I moaned as the arm came further over me and slid down the inside of my dress. I moaned again as the fingers squeezed my little tit then rolled my nipple.

“Hmmm, that’s nice.” I said as I looked up and saw Ben.

“Hey kiddo, how are you doing?”

I leaned against him as his fingers continued to roll and pull my nipple. After a few seconds of pleasure I said,

“Can you teach me how to drive Ben? We can use the field opposite the cottage.”

“Yeah, sure I can Cherry, but you’ll have to put some proper shoes on.”

“Is that all that I need to wear?”

“If that’s what you want Cherry.”

“I don’t want to wear the shoes but I can see why you said that I have to.”

“Okay my sexy little girl. We can start whenever you want, but we’d better keep away from that big tree. Trees are a magnet to learner drivers. What have you being doing all afternoon, and where is Piper? I just fancied playing with her tits as well.”

“Sorry Buster, but Piper had to go home, but not before we’ve been fucked a few times.”

“Yeah, right, where are you going to get fucked here?”

“You’d be surprised Ben.”

“Knowing you I doubt that. Do you want to stop at McDonalds on the way home?”

“Yes please Ben, there might be some boys that I can flash my pussy at.”

We did, and I did.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 17 - My amazing first holiday abroad**

**------------------------------------------------**

Sir John had told me that the only thing that I needed to take with me was my passport, but I talked to Ben about this as I wasn’t sure that he meant it literally.

Did he mean that I should walk out of the door totally naked with my passport in my hand, or did he mean that I should be clothed and take a few basics with me. I told Ben that I thought that he meant that I should be clothed with a few basic but Ben said that if he said nothing but your passport, then that was what I should do.

I used the argument that he couldn’t possibly mean for me to travel and go through airports and sit on an aeroplane totally naked. What would people think? I’d get locked-up and miss my holiday.

I wanted to believe Ben, but could I really risk being totally naked.

On the morning of the big day, I got up and showered then thought again about what to wear. In the end I settled for a little clutch bag containing just my passport, my birth control pills and a few tampons. I just hoped that Ben was right and that I wouldn’t end up in jail.

Then Ben heard a helicopter and wondered if the military were flying over us again.

The noise got so loud that we went outside to see what was going on. Ben joking that we were getting invaded by the Russians.

What happened next left us both dumbfounded. In the field over the road was a helicopter with a man getting out of it and walking towards us. He came right up to us, me still totally naked, and said,

“Are you Miss Cherry?”

“Yeeeees.” I questioningly replied, wondering if the man really was at the right house.

“I’ve come to take you to Sir John’s plane, are you ready?”

I just stood there staring at him, not believing what I was hearing.

Ben dashed into the cottage and came back with my clutch bag.

“She’s ready.” Ben said as he put my bag over my shoulder and gently pushed my back.

“Is it okay for her to travel like that?” Ben asked.

“It is how I expected to find her sir. Is her passport in the bag sir?” The pilot replied.

Ben nodded as I turned and kissed Ben goodbye then followed the pilot to the helicopter.

The pilot had to show me how to put the headphones and seat belt on. Normally I would have enjoyed a man touching my bare stomach but I was too numb in disbelief to register the contact.

Within seconds we were rising up off the ground.

Once we got flying forwards I heard the pilot’s voice in the headphones,

“Is this your first helicopter flight Miss Cherry?”

“Yes, yes it is. I never realised how noisy they are.”

“That’s why we wear the headphones. I can put some music on if you wish, but I suggest that you look outside and enjoy the experience, the flight will only last 15 minutes.”

All too quickly we started descending and landed besides one of those small private jet things at some airport somewhere. I hadn’t a clue where we were as there were no big buildings with an airport name on them.

The pilot switched off the engine; then when the blades stopped turning, he got out and came round to my side. Opening the door he said,

“If madam would care to walk over to the plane please.”

As I walked over to the little jet a young woman came out of the plane. She was wearing a nearly there skirt (like the one that I wear at the Country Club), very high heels and a silly little hat. She smiled at me and when I had got to the top of the steps she said,

“Welcome to Pussy Airways, flight SJ1. If madam would care to take a seat we will be taking off in a few minutes.”

I looked down the plane and saw only half a dozen seats, big comfy seats. One was occupied by another girl who looked about my age and she was as naked as I was.

I smiled at her as I took a seat opposite her.

“Hi.” I said; “have you any idea where we are going?”

“No idea, and I don’t care just as long it is somewhere hot.”

We then introduced ourselves. She is called Skye and is also 14 years old. She is skinny and has breasts that stick out about the same as mine, but a lot wider at the base, just like Piper’s, and a bald pussy. Skye told me that she had met Sir John at the Country Club where she works as a waitress during the day on Saturdays and Sundays. I asked her if she had to wear a uniform wondering if it was like mine. She had to wear a uniform but the skirt was quite a bit longer and she has to wear a blouse; then I remembered that it was women and kids as well during the day. That hadn’t stopped Sir John from taking her to a quiet place in the club and fucking her numerous times before talking her parents into a few weeks work experience on his yacht. She hadn’t arrived naked, the cabin crew hostess, or whatever her job title was, had got her to strip just as soon as she boarded the plane.

“So,” I said, “a few weeks on a big boat living it up, getting fucked and soaking up the sun; sounds good to me. I wonder how many men there will be there, and if we’ll have to wear clothes at any time.”

“Lots of men, lots of sun, and no clothes I hope.” Skye said.

“I’ve never been on an aeroplane before.”

“Don’t worry about it Cherry,” Skye replied, “You’re safer than when you cross the road. Just relax and enjoy the new experience.”

“It looks like we’re going to have a few of those Skye.”

Just then the hostess came along and told us that we could unfasten our seatbelts and walk about if we wished. Then she asked us if she could get us a drink or anything else. She then opened one of those ceiling lockers and got a small case out.

“Perhaps you would care to pass the time using one of these?” She asked.

We ordered some orange juices and as she went to get them I said,

“Walk around; ha, there’s more room in our kitchen.”

We laughed and Skye opened the case. We gasped a little as we saw a row of different vibrators, all in separate cut-outs of a big sponge.

“Blimey,” Skye said, “I wonder if the rest of the holiday is going to be like this?”

“Works for me.” I said as I picked-up one of the vibrators and switched it on.

I was just shuffling my butt to the front of my seat as our drinks arrived. The hostess smiled at me as she put my drink on the chair’s armrest.

“Good choice.” She said looking at the vibrator in my hand.

“I hope so, I need something to bring me back to earth” I replied, not realising how stupid my choice of words was.

Two girls enjoyed themselves and before long the captain told us that we were about to land and that we had to fasten our seatbelts. I looked out of the window for some clue as to where we were, but there was nothing. As we rolled down the runway all I could see was a heat haze rising up from the ground, hills, trees, not a lot of grass, and then a small building.

The heat hit us as the door opened and I looked around as I climbed down the steps. I saw a man in a uniform and another helicopter parked in front of the jet.

“If you ladies would care to follow me please?” The uniform said.

He opened the helicopter door and 2 naked young teen girls climbed in.

During the 10 minute flight, above all the excitement, I realised that I was horny. My nipples were rock hard and throbbing, and my pussy was throbbing too, and VERY wet. I quickly checked that I had correctly registered that the seats were leather.

I got a little scared as the helicopter slowly went down and landed on the back of what I assumed was Sir John’s boat, tied-up in a harbour with lots of other big boats sorry, yachts. When we first started going down I thought that we were going to land in the sea.

When the blades finally stopped turning I saw a young woman walk towards us. She looked to be in her early twenties and was only wearing an ultra-short skirt that matched the one on the girl on the aeroplane; nothing else.

She opened the door and said,

“Hi girls, I’m Harlee, I am the person who will look after whilst you are here, please follow me.”

We climbed out and followed her into this amazing room; everything was white, seats, carpet, table, everything.

“Have a seat girls.” Harlee said.

We looked at each other then sat on one of the big, white, leather sofas. As I sat down I worried about my pussy leaking and staining the leather. It was then that I realised that my pussy wasn’t that wet on the outside even though it felt like it was gushing. I guessed that the lovely warm breeze was drying my juices just as soon as they escaped from my hole.

I watched Harlee turn and walk to the bar and saw that, just like the hostess on the plane, the bottom half of her naked butt was showing all the time. She poured 2 glasses of orange juice. Before stirring them, I saw her put a teaspoon of a blue powder into each glass. As she brought them over to us I wondered about the powder. Had we been tricked into coming there? Were we about to be drugged then sold to some rich Arab prince for his harem?

I needn’t have worried. As Harlee handed us our glasses she said,

“The temperature here is such that everyone needs to drink a lot each day. If you are wondering about the blue powder, relax. You’ve already had some in the orange juice that you had on the plane. It’s an aphrodisiac; it relaxes you and makes you horny all the time. Please feel free to help yourself to juice or water from the bar, but don’t put more than one teaspoon of the blue powder in each glass. Too much can make you ill.”

I did relax and wondered if that was why my pussy had been wanting some attention when I had been on the plane. I wondered where I could get a ton of that powder.

Just then we heard the helicopter engine start-up and we all watched as it rose up into the air then disappeared behind some buildings.

When the noise allowed Harlee continued,

“As I said earlier, I will be your host while you are here, and when we go anywhere on land. I will organise everything for you and if you want anything, anything at all, come and see me. Please don’t go through any door that says ‘staff only’. Trust me, there is nothing exciting through those doors, only things that are required to run the yacht.

You may go on the Bridge but please don’t distract the Captain. He has a job to do and doesn’t need you trying to distract or seduce him. By the way, he’s probably older than your grandfather. Also, he is the only male member of staff, all the others are young girls like myself. Sir John will be joining us in a couple of days.”

“So the helicopter taking off wasn’t to go and collect him?” Skye asked.

“No, he’s off handling his business affairs somewhere but his schedule indicates that he’ll be joining us in a couple of days. It will give you the chance to get used to living on the yacht. Right, where was I, oh yes, one of the staff is a trained beautician and this afternoon she will start laser hair removal treatment for you to remove all your unwanted body hair.”

Skye interrupted,

“Pubic hair as well?”

“Especially pubic hair, Skye isn’t it?” Harlee said.

“Yes, sorry to interrupt, it’s just that I hate having hair down there.”

“So do I.” Harlee said; then continued,

“As I said, you are free to go anywhere on the yacht, except through doors labelled ‘staff only’, and Sir John’s suite. You may only go there by invitation. Also, you may not leave the yacht without specific permission, and then only while accompanied.

Meals will be served at a number of locations dependant on the weather and Sir John’s wishes.”

Giving each of us a necklace with a little gold heart on it, Harlee continued,

“Wear this all the time that you are on-board. Press the front of it and a member of staff will find you and attend to your requirements.

There will be guests on-board at times, sometimes without Sir John being here, part of your job here is to entertain these men and sometimes women. Don’t worry, none of them will have wrinkles.”

“Yuk!” Skye said.

“You may sunbathe anywhere on the yacht but please make sure that your bodies are adequately covered in suntan lotion all the time. No one, least of all Sir John, wants you to burn.”

Another one of the staff is also a hairdresser and she will take care of your hair for you.

When we get a suitable place one of the staff will teach you how to scuba dive and water ski.

Right, do you have any questions?”

I think that Skye was as amazed as I was and neither of us said anything.

“Okay, I’ll now take you on a quick tour of the yacht then you can explore on your own later. Please finish your drinks and follow me.”

We quickly downed the rest of our OJs then followed Harlee. Wow! That boat, sorry, yacht, is from a different world. When Harlee showed us our shared room the one bed was big enough to sleep 6. We had a big, walk-in shower that both of us could use without even touching the other. The wardrobes were big enough to hold the wardrobes of all the girls in my school class; not that we’d use them.

Back in the main lounge, Harlee pressed a button and a part of the wall opened up revealing a computer. Harlee told us that it was connected to the internet via a satellite link and that we could video link to our parents any time that we wanted. She showed us how to use the face tracking facility so that our parents (uncle) wouldn’t be able to see that we were naked.

Then Harlee told us that we were free to do whatever we liked for the rest of the day apart from our laser treatment. The beautician would find us when we were needed. Just before she left us she pointed out a button, telling us to press it if we needed anything.

Skye asked for some more orange juice. I watched Harlee put some more of the blue powder in our glasses.

Handing us our glasses Harlee asked,

“Have you thought of any questions girls?”

“Yes,” Skye said, “Where are we?”

“We are in Athens Marina. The big buildings that you can see over there are Athens City. We will be sailing when Sir John joins us in a couple of days - unless he changes his plans. When you’re as rich as he is he can change his mind whenever he wants.”

“When we go ashore will we be able to go like this?” I asked.

“Sir John will decide if clothing is deemed necessary and if so, what sort of clothing. It will then be provided for you. On that subject, please let me measure you.”

Harlee quickly disappeared then reappeared with a tape and a pen and piece of paper. When she bent down in front of me she said,

“I see that the aphrodisiac is working well.”

I smiled to myself and was proud that my body was going to be super horny for the next few weeks.

When Harlee left us alone I said,

“This place is out of this world. I’m going to love it here.

”Me too, I can’t wait to show-off my body on some nice beach or walking around some town.” Skye replied. “Shall we go for a wander? We might find some cute guys to tease.”

“Lead on girl.” I said.

Skye led the way and we soon were in our room. She started opening all the wardrobes and drawers. I didn’t see the point as we had nothing to put in them, but when she opened one big drawer she stopped and said,

“Whoa there. Come and look at these Cherry.”

I went and stood next to Skye.

“Fucking hell. I can see my pussy getting quite sore.”

This big drawer was full of vibrators and dildos. There must have been 25 or 30 of them there.

I picked up a big black dildo and ran the tip over my pussy.

“Hmmm, yes, this bad boy is going to be busy; but not right now, I want to go up onto the deck to see what I can see. Hey Skye, has your clit grown since we started drinking that blue powder stuff? I’m sure that mine has.”

Skye put her hand down between her legs then said,

“You might be right Cherry, mine does feel a bit bigger. Maybe it’s the blue powder or maybe it’s just because we’re feeling so horny all the time.”

“Yeah, maybe. I think that the blue powder is making us horny.”

We went out onto the deck and looked around. When we first arrived I was too amazed by our immediate surroundings to notice that the yacht was parked in a line of similar yachts. The yachts on either side of us looked deserted but I could see people on some of the other yachts further away. Some of the people looked like they were working, although they were wearing slightly more than Harlee had been wearing.

The rear of the yacht was tied to a sort of floating wooden walkway that had lots of other boats tied to it. I later found out that the yacht was ‘Moored’ in the Marina at the port of Athens.

There weren’t many people walking around which disappointed me a little because I wanted people to see my naked body.

We climbed up onto the upper deck and wandered around. Looking though the windows of what I assumed was the Bridge, we could see an old man looking at some big pieces of paper on a table. I assumed that the man was the Captain. He didn’t look up so we continued our exploration.

At the front of the yacht we found an area that Skye said would be great for sunbathing. The floor was slightly sloping down to the front which Skye said would be great for watching where we were going. It also meant that anyone who we could see would be able to see us.

“Do you fancy coming back here after we’ve finished exploring Cherry?” Skye asked.

“Yeah, sure. I think that I need to relax a bit, it’s been one hell of a day so far and I’m starting to feel a bit hungry.”

“Yeah, me too.”

Exploring a yacht doesn’t take that long, even one that big, and we were soon back in the main lounge.

“Shall I press the front of my gold heart and see what happens?” I asked.

“Yeah, go on then.”

Twenty seconds later, another young woman appeared. She too was wearing only an ultra-short skirt that leaves her bald slit and half her butt easily visible all the time.

“How may I help you ladies?”

“We were wondering about getting something to eat and some suntan lotion. We’re planning on doing some sunbathing later.”

“Certainly, we have some lunch already prepared if you would care to follow me.”

The girl led us to the dining room where some snacks and drinks were laid out on the end of the big table.

“We thought that it was best that you eat inside for the first day so that your bodies can adjust to the climate here. Tomorrow, all meals will be served out on the deck, unless Sir John directs us otherwise. After you have eaten just go to where you wish to sunbathe and press your heart. Someone will come to you with towels and sun cream.”

“Wow,” Skye said as she picked-up a little, crust free, sandwich. “I could get used to living like this.”

“I wonder if these jugs of water have got that blue powder in it?” I asked, not really expecting Skye to be able to answer me.

“I hope so. I like feeling horny all the time. You’re not against a little girl-on-girl action are you Cherry? You’ve got a cute little body and I would like to get my hands on it.”

I put my glass of water and sandwich down and looked at Skye. When I had swallowed the sandwich that was in my mouth I leant over to Skye. One hand went to her right tit, the other to her pussy, and I kissed her on her mouth whilst my hands got busy.

As I broke the kiss I backed off and said,

“Does that answer your question Skye?”

After eating we went on the deck at the front of the yacht and when we turned around we saw yet another girl wearing only a similar skirt, standing there with towels and suntan lotion in her hands.

The girl seemed to know where we wanted to lay and spread the towels.

“Can I help you with the suntan lotion ladies?” She asked.

Skye and I looked at each other then Skye said,

“Yes please.”

We just stood there as the girl covered first Skye’s body, then mine, with the lotion. Both Skye and myself moaned a little as the girl rubbed lotion on our pussies and brought us both off, right there on the deck. I decided that I was going to enjoy my time on the yacht.

Skye and I lay there for ages. We talked and talked, mainly about where we were, but a bit about our lives. It turns out that Skye lives in the town at the other side of the Country Club.

When another boat slowly sailed passed us we both stood up and waved at the people on it. We only saw an old man and a young woman wearing a bikini and they both waved back at us. I wondered what they though about there being 2 totally naked 14 year old girls on the deck of Sir John’s yacht.

I also wondered what any watchers were thinking when the horniness got too much for both of us and we both masturbated out there on the deck of the yacht in the marina. Wondered, but didn’t care. In fact if there was anyone watching us I hoped that they enjoyed the show.

Shortly after we’d made ourselves cum, one of the staff came out to us and said the beautician was ready for one of us to have our laser hair removal session. I wasn’t bothered if I went first or second so I told Skye to go first. I walked round the deck for another look to see what I could see, and who could see me, before laying down again. This time I lay on my stomach with my legs spread wide. My right hand was underneath me holding my pubes and my fingers were toying with my clit.

I’m totally sure that it was bigger that day than the previous day.

It must have been about an hour later when Skye and the staff girl returned and I was told that it was my turn. I looked at Skye’s pubes but they didn’t look any different. I don’t know what I was expecting because bald is bald.

In the treatment room, another girl staff member, similarly dressed (or undressed) said hello then invited me to climb onto the table. She then explained what she was going to do then disappointed me by telling me that the treatment wouldn’t totally stop all hair from growing around my pussy. She explained that because I was only 14, not all of my hair follicles had developed yet. She told me that she’d give me one more treatment before I went home and that she’d give me the name of a local beautician whom I could go to when more hairs started to grow.

What she said made sense so I accepted it and lay back to enjoy the new experience.

After having a close inspection of my whole pussy area she told me that I had done a good job of removing what had already grown. Then she spread some clear gel all over the area before holding this weird machine on different areas of me. I’d been expecting some pain but there was nothing other than a slight tingling. This enhanced my already excited state and in the end I just couldn’t stop myself from cumming.

The girl just stepped back, watched and smiled as my body jerked about. As I returned to normal she said,

“That looked good, don’t worry about it, quite a lot of girls have an orgasm at some point during the treatment. One girl that I treated had 3 before I could finish. Your friend had one earlier.”

She finished my front then got me to lift my legs and spread them as wide as I could while she held that machine all over the tops of my inner thighs.

Then she surprised my by asking me to get on my hands and knees with my knees as wide as the table would allow. I’d never seen any hairs grow around my butt hole and wondered it that was just because I was only 14.

Treatment over, and not feeling or looking any different, I got another surprise when she told me to sit on the side of the table and lift my arms as high as I could. She then proceeded to give my armpits the same treatment.

Again, when I thought that it was all over, she surprised me again by getting me to get back up on the table and treating my legs. That part took a lot longer than the rest and at the end I was thankful that the time that I usually spend each day plucking my pubes and shaving my pits and legs would be greatly reduced.

Back up on the deck I caught Skye playing with her pussy.

“Don’t stop just because I’m back. Keep going, I might learn something.” I said.

She did, and I didn’t. I guess that I’ve been doing it right all this time.

We spent the next couple of hours just getting our all-over tan started but I kept getting up and going for a wander around the deck.

“Can’t settle?” Skye asked.

“No, I guess that it’s the excitement of the place. It’s just so awesome. And of course, I’m so excited that I’m naked and horny all the time. I just want lots of men to see me and watch me make myself cum.”

“Yes, I know what you mean; I want the same. I’m sure that we’ll get the chance quite soon. I think that I should call my parents to let them know that I’m okay. Mum will be a bit worried, she said that she’d leave her laptop on all the time so that she wouldn’t miss me trying to call her.”

“Yes, I guess that I should call my uncle.”

Skye pressed the button on her necklace and a minute later Harlee walked up to us.

“Can you show us how we can call our parents please Harlee? I want to let my mum know that I’ve arrived okay.”

“Yes, sure, if you’d like to follow me.”

“Are you sure that my mum won’t be able to see that I’m naked?” Skye asked as Harlee pressed a few buttons and a phone ringing tone could be heard.

“As long as you stay sat on that chair the camera will stay focused on your face. I’ve used it to call my parents and they have no idea that I’m wearing only his skirt. If they did they’d throw a wobbler and try to demand that I go home immediately.”

Just then we all heard a woman’s voice so Harlee and I left so that Skye could have some privacy.

“So Harlee,” I asked, “how long have you worked for Sir John?”

“Four years now.”

“And you’ve been dressed like that all of the time?”

“No, the yacht goes back to England a couple of times a year and the weather isn’t really conducive to being nearly naked all too often. Also, the staff don’t spend 24 hours a day, 365 days a year on-board, we have to go ashore for all sorts of reasons and unfortunately, society is a bit backwards when it comes to people wearing clothes, or should I say NOT wearing clothes.

On the other side of the coin, Sir John prefers his female staff to be totally naked when were at sea and the weather is nice. So sorry, you and Skye won’t be the only naked girls all the time.”

“But we will be when we’re in ports like this, and maybe when we go onshore at times?” I asked.

“Probably, it all depends upon Sir John’s wishes. You and Skye are lucky, being so young you can get away with being naked in places that us older girls can’t. You like people seeing you naked don’t you Cherry?”

“Yes I do, it makes me feel good; it gives me a sort of confidence. Yes, I know that my boobs are only tiny but that doesn’t stop people looking at them and when they do my nipples ache and my pussy tingles.”

“Yes, I know that feeling.”

“And that blue powder stuff is keeping me horny all the time. Is it supposed to do that?”

“Yes Cherry it is. Sir John wants you to have a holiday that you will remember for the rest of your lives.”

“Well he’s certainly achieved that and it’s still the first day.”

“So Cherry, how big do you want your breasts to grow? I’m a ‘C’ cup, do you want yours to be bigger than mine?”

“Oh no, I don’t want them to grow at all. I’m happy with them the size that they are. I don’t want to have to wear a chest restrict-er. The only bra that I’ve ever worn is one of those ‘Strings Only’ ones and that’s the way that I always want it to be.”

“’Strings Only’ Cherry; I don’t think that I’ve seen any like that.”

“They sell them in the lingerie shop where I work as a mannequin.”

“You WORK as a mannequin?”

“Yeah, Allison, the owner, lets me stand around as an unclothed, and sometimes wearing just ‘Strings Only’ underwear or swimwear. Sometimes she lets me stand in the shop window like that. It’s such a turn-on watching people watching me.”

“I’m guessing that these ‘Strings Only’ clothes are just what the name implies so you’re naked in a shop window, with people walking by?”

“Yeah, it’s great. If you ever get to the town where I live look me up and I’ll get you a job as a mannequin as well.”

“Wow Cherry, you are something special, I’ve never met anyone like you, and Sir John has brought quite a few young girls onto this yacht.”

“I guess that it’s a result of my parents treating me so badly.”

“They treated you badly?”

“Yeah, they spanked me and beat me and raped me but it all turned out good in the end. I’m now living with my uncle and he’s just great. I’ve never been so happy, well, today has been out of this world. I never even dreamed about people living like this. I can’t wait to tell uncle Ben about it.”

“Looks like you can do that right now, here’s Skye. All done Skye, did you have a good chat with your parents?”

“Yes thank you Harlee; and that face tracking stuff worked great; they couldn’t tell that I was naked. It’s all yours Cherry.”

“Harlee, can you show me how to switch that face tracking off please? I want my uncle to see all of me.”

“I see; yes, come on Cherry. Maybe you could introduce me to your uncle.”

“Yeah, sure, do you want to meet him as well Skye, he won’t mind seeing you naked. In fact I’m sure that he’d love to.”

Five minutes later Ben was looking at 2 totally naked young teenage girls and one almost naked girl only a few years older.

“I was going to ask you to wank for me Ben, but I’d better not with these 2 here.” I said to Ben after I’d introduced the others and I’d given him a quick description of my journey and the yacht.”

“Maybe next time Cherry.” Ben replied, “I’m not as much of an exhibitionist as you are.”

After the call ended Harlee took us up a deck to where some food had been laid-out for us. We sat out in the open eating and talking, and drinking more OJ, presumably with some more blue powder in it.

From where we were sat we could see most of the activity in the marina; unfortunately, people passing by couldn’t see much more than our heads.

It was amazing sitting there in the open watching the sun go down and it still being hotter than the hottest day that I’ve ever known in England.

Skye reminded me that it had been a amazing day and that she needed some rest. We decided to go to our room, have a shower then get some sleep; but not before we’d used some of the toys that we found in the drawer, on ourselves and on each other.

I fell asleep cuddled up to Skye on top of the bed.

That afternoon and evening had sort of set the tone for the times that Sir John, or any of his guests, were not on board. They were the only times that we got enough sleep.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 18 - The Cruise continues**

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A couple of days later, when Skye and I were sunbathing, Harlee came to us and told us to go inside. The helicopter was about to land and it would get very noisy and very windy.

When Sir John walked into the white lounge, Skye and I ran up to him and hugged him.

“Hello Baby Pussy and Sweet Kitty; how’s my Itty Bitty Titty Club doing?”

“Were doing just great Sir John.” I said, “you have an amazing Yacht here, and that blue powder is making us sooo horny, Can we help you relax Sir John?”

“Good idea Baby Pussy, come on girls, shower first then you two can take care of me.”

As Sir John led us to his suite I could hear the helicopter taking-off, I didn’t know where it was going.

As we helped Sir John undress then have a shower he told us that he was going to call us SK and BP because his nicknames were too long.

It was the first time that I’d seen Sir John naked and I was surprised how young his body looks. I was expecting there to be loads of wrinkles and lots of ‘grab handles’ but there wasn’t. I made a mental note to ask Harlee just how old he is.

After the shower we did take care of Sir John; we gave him a blowjob and I discovered that Skye can hold her breath with his cock right down her throat for twice as long as I can. When she finally backs off her eyes are watering and her face is all deep red. She’s also gagging for air.

I spoilt it a couple of times when I started eating her pussy while she had her throat full and she lost her concentration. Sir John was laughing and told her to slide up his body and impale herself on his cock. She did and I watched her ride him until they’d both cum.

Sir John then told us to have a 69 while he watched.

As we enjoyed each other I heard the door open and one of the nearly naked staff girls came in with a large bottle of champagne and some glasses. I managed to see her getting a sneak look at us while she poured a glass for Sir John.

Two orgasms later, Sir John offered us some champagne, but only one glass. He told us that we were too young for any more.

After Sir John got dressed we all went up to the deck outside the main lounge. Harlee was waiting there and she and Sir John talked while 2 of the nearly naked staff brought tons of food and drink out.

“Drink lots girls.” Harlee said.

I saw a big tub of the blue powder and watched as Harlee put a teaspoon full into each of 2 glasses of orange and 2 glasses of water. Then she brought them to Skye and me.

As we ate Sir John told us that he was taking us to an art exhibition that evening.

“Will we have to wear any clothes?” Skye asked.

“No SK you won’t, you 2 are going to be part of the exhibition.”

Both Skye and I turned to look at each other, then back to Sir John.

“Don’t worry girls, all you have to do is just stand there, or maybe sit or pose in some strange position. It all depends on the artist. He’s quite famous and sells pieces for a fortune.”

From my experience as a human mannequin I knew that I could stand for ages without moving but I didn’t know how good Skye would be.

“Just stand there and let people look at us? And we’ll be naked?” Skye asked.

“Yes, that’s not a problem for you is it SB? Or you BP?”

“No.” We both said, then I continued,

“Not at all. In fact I’m looking forward to it. Will there be lots of men there Sir John?”

“You really do like showing your cute little body don’t you BP?

“Yes sir.” I replied.

After a shower Skye and I went up onto the deck to wait for Sir John. As we were waiting we watched a big car drive up and stop at the back of the yacht.

“I wonder if that limo is for us?” Skye asked.

“Yes it is SB.” Sir John said from behind us.

“Oh sorry sir, we didn’t see you.” I replied.

“That’s okay BP. I’m told that I creep around at times. I didn’t mean to startle you. Are you 2 ready to become art exhibits?”

“Yes sir.” We both replied.

Sir John led us down to the limo, telling us to be careful what we walked on. The chauffeur didn’t bat an eyelid as he held the door open for the 2 naked 14 year old girls to get in.

Thirty minutes later the chauffeur opened the door and we got out behind sir John. I have to admit that I was disappointed that there was no one around to see us when we got out.

A middle-aged woman came running out to us and hugged Sir John as we stood and watched. She was wearing a long thin dress and judging by the bounce of her breasts, ample side-boobs on display, nipples trying to drill through the front, I guessed that the dress was all she was wearing. As she lifted a leg to kiss Sir John I could see her pussy lips through the thin material.

“John, John,” the woman said as she turned to look at us, “You’ve excelled yourself again; these 2 young ladies are magnificent. Where do you find them?”

Sir John laughed then introduced us as BP and SB.

“You like them Spyridoula?” Sir John asked the woman. “They are English girls who like their bodies and aren’t afraid to show them.”

“Good, good. English girls are so beautiful and liberated. Do they satisfy you John?”

Spyridoula turned to me and tweaked one of my nipples.

“I like your cute little titties BP, they make you look very young, have you started having periods yet?”

My eyes went wide open as I heard the unusual question.

“Err yes,” I replied, then decided to try to say something unusual back to her.

“And I like to fuck and be tied-up and spanked, do you?”

“Ha, I like this one John; such spirit, like my name. So you 2 are ready to put your bodies on display for the elite of the Greek art world are you?”

“Bring it on lady.” Skye replied.

“Come, come girls, the men are waiting and the guests will be here soon.”

“Men?” Skye asked, but Spyridoula didn’t answer.

Skye got her answer as we walked into the big room; there were statues of people of both sexes and of all ages, even one of a baby. In one corner there were 2 men about Ben’s age, both were naked with soft cocks hanging down.

Spyridoula led us over to the 2 men then said,

This is Theron and Orion, they will tell you what to do. With that Spyridoula turned and walked back to Sir John.

Both guys looked both Skye and me up and down; then Theron said,

“You will have a number of poses, each lasting 15 minutes. We will put you in them. Most will be on your own but some will be with one of us. Do you think that you can keep still for 15 minutes at a time?”

“It depends upon the pose.” Skye said.

“They are easy ones.” Theron replied.

We will start as soon as a guest walks in.

Skye and I stepped to one side and Skye said,

“They’re cute, I wonder if we can fuck them?”

I guess that Skye was feeling as horny as I was, I would have liked them to fuck us right there and then. I wondered if fucking could be classed as ‘art’.

Just then, Spyridoula shouted,

“Boys, girls, into position, the first guests are arriving.”

Theron waved us over then told us what position he wanted us in. I have to say that the first 4 poses that Theron told us to stand, or sit in, were boring. Skye’s and my legs were firmly together and I for one was getting bored, and frustrated.

Okay, a few of the guests came and stared and said a few things that were obviously about us, but I couldn’t understand a word; it was literally, all Greek.

We were given a 10 minute break after those 4 poses and Skye told me that she too was bored. She also told me that her horniness was running down the insides of her legs. I realised that I too had wet thighs. I guess that the air conditioning wasn’t drying our juices as they escaped our pussies. Theron gave each of us a small bottle of water that he got from behind a statue of a naked man with a hard-on.

The water couldn’t have had any of the blue powder in because I had to break the seal to get in.

As I drank I looked at the statue and wondered if there was a way that I could climb on it and lower myself onto the stone cock.

Anyway, the next pose was a bit more interesting, Theron told Skye and me that he and Orion had to lift us and hold us in their arms and that we had stare into their eyes with a loving look.

Okay, I thought, at least part of me would be in contact with with a cute, naked man.

I got lifted up with Theron’s arms supporting my back and my legs. I leaned on him and stared into his eyes. After a couple of minutes I started to wonder if his cock was getting hard. I hoped that his arms would get tired and I would slowly slide down his body. It didn’t happen; he was too strong.

I did however, start to feel my juices running down my butt. The steady stream of people who came to look at us and stood where they could see my pussy must have been able to see my juices leaking out. Unfortunately, all the conversations were in Greek so I hadn’t a clue what they were talking about.

When the 15 minutes were up Skye and I were lowered to the floor and the guys got on the floor on their backs.

“Sit on our stomachs.” Theron said.

“Ooo goody,” I thought, “I can ride his cock.”

I sat on him with both feet on his left side.

“No, no; one foot either side of me and facing my feet.”

“This is getting better.” I thought as I got up and then back down as instructed, placing my legs outside his.

I looked at his cock and was disappointed that it was still soft.

“Shuffle up a bit and lay back.”

As I did that I was again a little disappointed, my pussy was nearer to his belly button than his cock.

Resting my head back, over his shoulder, I thought,

“Okay, at least my legs are open a bit and I can easily stay like this for 15 minutes.”

After a couple of minutes I decided to get a little mischievous and started clenching and relaxing my pussy muscles. At first I did it just to see if any of the people looking at us would notice and say anything; not that I would be able to understand; but then I realised that Theron would be able to feel what I was doing.

That thought made me determined to keep doing it.

“Stop that.” I heard Theron whisper; but I ignored him.

After a couple of minutes I realised that I was going to make myself cum if I kept going; so I did, and another couple of minutes later the orgasm hit me.

Jerking about and moaning, I felt Theron pressing his arms against my sides trying to keep me still. As I started to relax I realised that something was touching the inside of my right thigh. It took me a whole second to realise that it was Theron’s cock, he was getting a hard-on.

I started clenching and relaxing my pussy muscles again and gently rotating my butt on Theron’s stomach. It worked, and I felt his cock rise up then flop over and the tip touched my pussy.

“I’m not going to waste that.” I thought and slowly shuffled down.

Raising my butt a little so that the tip lined-up with my hole, I slid down some more and it started entering me.

That was it, my butt slid down faster and my pussy muscles worked faster. Theron started responding and we were properly fucking. I just didn’t care about the audience that we had.

I heard a voice speaking in English,

“Go BP, go girl.”

It was Sir John and my mind quickly thought,

“Oh shit, I don’t want to piss-off Sir John,” then, “he can’t be pissed, he’s cheering me on.”

Not that I could have stopped even if I wanted to.

I had another orgasm and that triggered Theron to cum inside me.

We just lay there for ages as Theron’s cock slowly softened and slipped out of me.

“That was magnificent.” Was the next thing that I heard that I could understand.

It was Spyridoula.

“Can you do that again?

“For sure,” I replied, “but can Theron perform again so soon?”

“There’s quite a few men in here who would be only too happy to stand in for him if he can’t.” I heard Sir John say.

“What about you Orion? Can you do that to SB?” Spyridoula asked.

I turned my head slightly and saw Skye laying there, motionless on top of Orion.

“Do what?” Skye asked.

“Fuck him.” I whispered.

“I’ll have to slide down a bit.”

“Do it Skye.”

“Okay; oh, oooooh, that’s nice.” I heard Skye say as I felt Theron’s cock harden and poke at the entrance to my hole again.

Within a minute both Skye and I were both fucking those cocks. This time I raised my head a bit and saw Sir John, Spyridoula and about a dozen guests, all watching us fuck. I was in heaven.

I had my third orgasm of the evening and not long after that and I heard Skye cum as well. After things had returned to normal, Spyridoula told us that we could get up, and that our evening of being Greek statues was over.

Sir John told Spyridoula that we were leaving and she led the 4 of us through the guests and out to the limo. It was a really nice feeling walking, stark naked, through all those dressed people with my juices and Theron’s cum running down the insides of my thighs, knowing that quite a few of them had just watched me fucking Theron.

In the limo I couldn’t help smiling when I saw that the driver had spread some towels of the seats.

On the way back to the yacht Sir John told us that he was pleased with us and then told us give him a blowjob as we drove along. Skye was the lucky one who got to swallow his cum.

Back on the yacht Sir John told us to go to bed because he had a full day planned for us the next day.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 19 - The Cruise continues**

**------------------------------------**

I woke up to a lot of noise and looked out of a window, sorry, port hole and could see nothing but blue water and blue sky. Shaking Skye awake I said,

“Some thing’s going on, I think that we’ve moved.”

“What, this is the same bed that I went to sleep on.”

“No silly, the boat has moved. I can’t see any other boats.”

“Without washing or anything, we rushed up to the nearest deck.”

“Bloody hell,” Skye exclaimed, “where are we?”

“We’ve moved down the coast and have just anchored in a nice cove,” a voice said.

Skye and I turned around and saw a totally naked Harlee. I was a little surprised that she wasn’t wearing her little skirt but then remembered that she’s told me that Sir John liked all his female staff to be naked when they weren’t in port.

“Oh hi Harlee,” we both replied.

“Sir John has a busy day planned for you two. After breakfast you will start lessons in water-skiing then you have lunch on the beach followed by more water-skiing lessons or maybe jet-ski lessons.”

“Wow.” Skye said.

“But first, you need to get showered and have some breakfast. It will be served outside the main lounge when you are ready” Harlee continued.

Skye and I looked at each other then we ran back to our room and went straight into the shower.

“Do we have to wear these things?” Skye asked as a naked staff girl gave us each a life-jacket.

“Yes Skye, you do. What would happen if you hit something that is floating just below the surface and banged your head?”

“I’d sink.”

“Not if your were wearing this, now let me put it on you.”

“It’s covering my tits and that strap will press on my pussy.”

“Yes it will, but there’s no one out here to show your cute little body to who hasn’t seen it before.”

“But it will leave tan lines.”

“Stop moaning Skye and put the bloody thing on.” A frustrated me said.

Wearing only the life-jackets, Skye and I climbed down onto one of the 2 platform things that were at water level at either side of the back of the yacht. Just as we got there a small speed boat came out from underneath the yacht between the 2 platforms. The speed boat had 2 of the naked (except for life-jackets) girl staff members on it. One got off, onto the platform and told Skye and me that we’d be taking it in turns to have our lesson. Whilst one of us was learning, the other would ride in the speed boat with the 2 staff girls.

Skye went first, getting pulled off the platform at the back of the yacht.

She was as bad at water-skiing as I later turned out to be. We spent more time in the water than on the water, and by the time that we stopped, we were both absolutely knackered.

It wasn’t all bad news, the 2 staff girls told us that we were typical learners and that by the time we went home we’d be skiing like the experts. I doubted that but we did get a lot better, and we both managed to stay on the water a lot more than in it.

Whilst I’d been in the speed boat I’d noticed that a big rubber dingy had come out of the hole in the back of the yacht and was ferrying ‘things’ to the beach. When our water-skiing lessons finished the speed boat took us both to the beach where we found Sir John and 2 staff girls eating and drinking.

The staff girls had taken a chair to the beach for Sir John and he was sat watching us with a naked staff girl at either side of him.

“Morning BP and SK.” Sir John said to us as we walked up the beach to him. “You can take those life-jackets off now. Let the girls dry you and put some sun block on you.”

We both just stood there as the 2 staff girls towelled us down then rubbed suntan lotion all over us. It was only as the girls hands went between my legs that I remembered that I was naked and I started to feel horny again. The excitement of the water-skiing had somehow managed to take my mind off my pussy. I guess that the blue powder wasn’t ‘that’ good.

“Come girls,” Sir John said after he’d watched our pussies getting rubbed; “have some of your favourite orange juice, you must be thirsty.”

I realised what I was, and downed a full glass in one go. As I drank I hoped that there was blue powder in it.

The 2 staff girls moved away and Skye and I sat at Sir John’s feet and ate and drank and watched a couple of boats / yachts cruise by. Then one of them came and stopped close to Sir John’s. Quite soon there was another small boat coming ashore and we were no longer the only people on the small beach.

The 2 staff girls weren’t at all concerned that they were naked, and Skye and I sure as hell didn’t care.

The appearance of the middle-aged couple didn’t stop Sir John telling Skye and I to enjoy each other in front of him when we’d finished eating.

“Can we go into the sea to wash the sand off our pussies before we start?” Skye asked.

When we got back there were 2 large towels laid out in front of Sir John for us to lay on.

We performed for him and the oldies that had just come ashore. Sir John had started to talk to them, not that I listened to what they were saying, I was too busy enjoying Skye’s pussy.

I wanted to to give Sir John a blowjob or fuck him, but he was too busy talking to the newcomers. When I ran my hand up his leg he just said,

“Later BP, later.”

Skye and I lay on the towels to enjoy the sun, and before long I was asleep. At one point I half woke-up to find that one of the staff girls was rubbing some more suntan lotion on to me. It was very relaxing and I drifted off back off to sleep.

I woke up to Skye pulling on my right nipple.

“Come on sleepy-head, time to go.”

I turned my head to look around and saw that Sir John was getting up from his chair. As I got to my feet my leg and arm muscles complained.

“Ouch,” I said, “that hurts.”

“Wait until tomorrow morning.” Sir John said, “You’ll really know about it then. Don’t worry girls, your muscles will soon get used to being used differently.”

“Do your muscles hurt Skye?” I asked.

“Not yet, but I’ve kept moving about.”

The rubber dingy ferried us, then the equipment, back to the yacht. Sir John spent a few hours on the phone and Skye and I sunbathed then showered ready for dinner.

It was awesome eating dinner on the deck of the yacht out there with no one else around. As the sun went down we could see some lights on the land and the lights of the odd passing boat but that was it. It was much better than standing outside the cottage and watching the sun go down back home.

Skye and I spent the night in Sir John’s suite and 3 happy people went to sleep.

We woke the next morning to aching muscles and the same scenery as the previous day.

We spent most of the day improving our water-skiing and learning how to ride jet-skis. Wow, that was fun, especially when we were let loose on our own. Skye and I had races, not for the competition, just for the fun of it.

The real difference that day was that when we were on the beach a whole boat load of older teenagers arrived and started partying. Sir John wasn’t too happy and as soon as they started coming ashore he packed-up and started leaving.

Of course, some of the half-drunk teenagers started perving at us naked girls. The staff girls just ignored them as they worked but Skye and I loved the attention and we volunteered to be on the last boat back to the yacht.

Skye and I walked in amongst the youths letting them get a good look at us and listen to their rude comments about what they’d like to do to us. If we hadn’t have been with Sir John I’m sure that Skye and I would have let anyone of them, or all of them who wanted to, fuck us.

All too soon, the rubber dinghy was back at the beach and we had to get on it.

The following morning, we awoke to find different scenery, and a male voice that wasn’t Sir John or the captain.

Being the horny little sluts that we are, Skye and I went to investigate and were please to find 2 cute young men on the deck with lots of scuba diving equipment. They were wearing shorts and T-shirts, but Harlee was as naked as we were.

“Oh good morning girls.” Harlee said when she saw us. “This is Demetrius and Adonis, none of the staff are qualified diving instructors so Sir John has hired these guys for a few days to teach you.”

All of a sudden, my muscle aches disappeared and the aches moved to my nipples and rapidly flooding pussy.

Then an arm appeared on my shoulder.

“You will look after these 2 for me won’t you gentlemen. They are very precious to me.”

“For sure Sir, we’ll take real good care of them.” Demetrius replied. “We’ll treat them like they were our own daughters.”

“I hope not.” I thought. “Unless you’re into incest.”

We quickly had some breakfast and lots of orange juice before rushing back to Demetrius and Adonis.

Sir John, Harlee and the other staff left us alone with the guys as they took it in turns to go through all the theory and classroom side of things.

Skye and I were sat on one of the bench seats while the guys were on the floor going through all the equipment and I quickly saw that Skye was spreading her legs, just like I was, to let the guys see our pussies each time that they looked over to us.

I’m sure that my pussy was wetter than it would be when we got into the water - if that was possible.

When it came to putting the gear on I loved it when Adonis had his hands adjusting the straps. For some strange reason I found the straps that went round the tops of my legs were quite uncomfortable and I asked him twice to check them to see if they had got twisted.

Adonis caught on to what I was doing and his hand ‘accidentally’ slid along my slit and pressed on my little clit. He was looking at my eyes as he did that and he saw me close them and moan. I squeezed my pussy muscles as well and I felt my clit move against his hand in that second that it was on my pussy.

When Adonis removed his hand he brought it up to his face and sniffed it, all while still staring into my eyes. At that moment I just wanted him to fuck me right there and then.

He didn’t, instead he reached to my chest and adjusted the strap that went just below my tiny tits. My nipples were throbbing and I really wanted him to touch them, but he didn’t.

After a silence of a few seconds, which seemed like hours, Adonis said,

“How does that feel.”

After another long silence I replied,

“Heavy, I can’t walk very far with this lot on my back.”

“Don’t worry my Cherree, when you are in the water you will not think that. You will need these weights to stop you from popping up to the surface.”

Adonis passed me one of the lead weights which I promptly dropped.

“I can’t walk with some of those strapped to me.”

“Do not worry my little nymph, I will not put them on you until you are ready to go into the water. Let me help you take that off and we will get ready for your first dive.”

Just as we were getting into the little rubber dingy that Demetrius and Adonis had brought, Harlee appeared and said,

“Now remember Demetrius and Adonis, you are not to fuck these 2 girls; they are too young for you and Sir John forbids it. Do you understand?”

“Yes madam.” Demetrius said.

I looked up at Harlee and gave her a dirty look. I’d been looking forwards to getting fucked by these 2 Greek hunks. Never mind, I didn’t want to upset Sir John, and Harlee didn’t say that they couldn’t eat our pussies, or that we couldn’t give them a blowjob.

Within a minute the little dingy was bouncing along the water. If Skye’s and my tits had been big enough they’d have been wobbling and bouncing all over the place.

Demetrius stopped the dingy in a little cove just passed a bigger cove that has a little village on the shore.

Demetrius and Adonis put their diving gear on then helped Skye and me with ours. As Demetrius helped me his hands rubbed my pussy again and I did the same as I had done the last time that he did that. He again sniffed his hand as he stared into my eyes. The fact that Harlee had told the guys not to fuck us just made me want him more.

When we were ready Demetrius told Skye that Adonis would be her dive buddy and that he would be mine. Then Adonis jumped into the water as Demetrius showed us how to sit on the side of the dingy then fall over backwards.

To say that I was surprised when I went under the surface is an understatement. It was amazing. It even made me stop thinking about sex. For once, the blue powder wasn’t working.

We swam around looking at the fish and the rocks for ages. It was peaceful and beautiful that I didn’t want to stop. Demetrius was either by my side or just behind me all the time and it was only just before he signalled for me to surface that I realised that he was probably looking at my bare pussy most of the time. I wished that I’d kept my legs wide open all the time.

Demetrius told us that we had to swim back to the dinghy and when we got there he helped me to take the tank off so that I could get out of the water. When we were all back in the dinghy Demetrius told us that we should have surfaced a long time ago but they had stayed down because Skye and I looked to be enjoying ourselves so much.

He was right.

Demetrius and Adonis decided that it was time to get some lunch and he started the motor and headed back. Instead of going back to the yacht he steered the dingy into the cove with the little village. As we got to the little beach he told us to get out then he and Adonis pulled the dingy onto the sand.

“Are they really going to take 2 naked 14 year old girls into the village.” I thought, and my pussy started getting a different sort of wet.

They did, we were led up the little road and to a little bar. There were a handful of men and one young woman in there, all drinking and some eating. All of them looked up at us as we walked in. My pussy got even wetter and my rock hard nipples ached.

“Sit.” Demetrius said.

I looked at the little tables and chairs, there was no table cloths, just beer mats and a wooden bars between each table leg. I picked a chair that backed onto the wall and sat facing the bar and put my feet up on a wooden bar. My feet were spread as much as the small table would allow but to start with I kept my knees together.

Skye sat like me, at the next table that was only about a foot away.

We looked over to the bar and saw Demetrius and Adonis talking to the barman and 3 of the locals were staring at Skye and me.

I looked at Skye, she looked at me, and without a word being said, we both opened our knees and our right hands went to our pussies. We both idly played with our clits as we looked around the bar, and at the locals. One of the men and the young woman got up from their table and went and stood at the bar. They spoke to the barman then turned to face us.

“They want to watch.” I thought, so my fingers got busier.

Demetrius and Adonis came back to us, Adonis carrying a tray of drinks. There were 8 glasses on it. 4 little ones with a clear liquid in them, 2 large beers and 2 glasses of cola. The guys sat either side of us then Adonis handed Skye and me one of the little glasses. Picking the others up Adonis ‘ouzo’ drink like this.

Demetrius and Adonis held their ouzos in front of their faces then downed the ouzo in one quick go.

I looked at Skye, said WTF then we both downed the ouzo like Demetrius and Adonis had.

Fucking hell, it hit my throat like flame thrower. I gasped and grabbed the cola. Half of that disappeared down my throat before I came up for air. I looked at Demetrius then realised that all of the people in the bar were laughing and clapping at us.

I looked at Skye and saw that her cola glass was empty and her face was bright red.

“Wonderful;” Adonis said, “another.”

“No, no.” I said and held my hand up.

Adonis got up and went to the bar. As he was getting served Demetrius got up and moved the tables away from us. Then he put his hands on my hips and pulled my butt to the edge of my chair, then he did the same with Skye.

“Again!” Adonis said as he handed Skye and me another ouzo.

We held the glasses and looked around. Half of our audience were clapping at us to encourage us to drink.

WTF I again said and downed it in one to more cheers.

“Another?” Adonis said.

“NO, NO, no more.” I firmly said. Thankfully, he got the message.

I started to feel a little light-headed, but not enough to stop thinking about my pussy. I was perched on the front of my chair and my legs had naturally fallen apart. I looked down at my shiny wet pussy and giggled.

“I’m going to put on a show for them.” I thought.

And I did, so did Skye. As our climaxes subsided I looked up to see, and hear, an appreciative audience. As my fingers stopped moving I realised that I shouldn’t have drunk the second ouzo, probably not the first one as well.

I could vaguely hear Demetrius and Adonis talking to the locals, who by this time had almost doubled in number, some of them kids about my age.

“Fuck it, I don’t care,” and my right hand’s fingers got busy again.

They didn’t have a chance to do much before the audience moved in and Skye and I were lifted up in the air. They carried us out of the bar and up the street. More people appeared and soon were in a little amphitheatre. In the middle was 4 large, flat topped rocks.

Skye and I were put down on 2 of the ‘tables’ and our wrists and ankles were tied to something. A horrible thought crossed my mind,

“Were they going to sacrifice us? Stab us to death with some giant sword. Were they going to gang bang us? No not that, not in front of the kids that were there, surely.”

We didn’t have to wait for long, about 10 men, all holding what I can only describe as stone dildos came and circled us. Some chanting started and the men started walking around us in a circle.

When the chanting stopped, the 2 men who were nearest to our feet, stepped forwards and pushed their dildos into our pussies. It was a good job that my pussy was well self lubed. I winced as the huge lump of stone entered me. I heard Skye gasp. In and out the dildo went half a dozen times then the chanting started again. The dildo was removed and the man rejoined the circle.

This was repeated over and over again until all the men had had a go at fucking both of us with those dildos at least once. I heard Skye cum at least twice, and I remember cumming 3 times myself.

When it finally stopped someone untied our wrists an ankles but neither of us moved. A combination of the fucking and the ouzo had left us both absolutely knackered. We just lay there, still spread eagled and improving our all over tans, well the front part. I’m sure that I dozed off.

All of a sudden I heard Demetrius shouting at us,

“Come on whores, it’s time to go diving again.”

I raised my head and saw that there was only the 4 of us and a couple of local kids, boys who obviously wanted to see the naked girls. I sat up and was surprised to find that I felt okay. My pussy felt a bit sore, but other than that I was okay.

I grabbed the bottle of water that Demetrius was holding and took a long swig. Then I passed it to Skye.

“You need some suntan lotion,” Adonis said, “come, we have some in the dingy.”

With that Demetrius and Adonis started walking back to the village. I was glad that the road was a proper road, even if it was hot, because both Skye and I were still totally naked with bare feet.

Demetrius and Adonis pushed the dingy into the sea and we all jumped in. As Demetrius steered the dingy to another cove, Adonis got the lotion out of a bag and started rubbing it all over Skye’s front. I was looking where we were going but I heard Skye moan then cum as his fingers squelched in and out of her pussy.

Then it was my turn, and nice it was. He made me cum again.

So much for the ‘no fucking’ us that Harlee had ordered. Well I suppose it was only finger fucking, and the stone dildos didn’t count because Harlee hadn’t told the villagers not to fuck us.

We had another diving session that was just as good as the morning’s dive before Demetrius and Adonis took us back to the yacht. Sir John welcomes us back and hugged both of us before telling us to go and get showered.

When we were in the shower Harlee came in and gave us a drink of OJ. Skye asked if it had the blue powder in it.

“Of course,” Harlee replied, “we need to keep you super horny all the time.”

Skye giggled and grabbed my right tit before leaning over and kissing me.

That night was spent with Sir John, early on, cuddling up to him on one of the sofas in the lounge while we took it in turns to give him a blowjob; then in his bed, taking it in turns to ride his cock. I think that he must take viagra because he was hard for most of the night.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 20 - The Cruise continues**

**------------------------------------**

When we woke up Sir John was gone and we again discovered that the yacht had moved somewhere overnight. We looked out and saw a really nice beach and a town up a hill.

We went and showered then went looking for Harlee. We found her and 2 other naked girl staff members sitting out on one of the decks and enjoying the peace and quiet, some drinks and the sun.

“Where’s Sir John?” I asked.

“A boat came and picked him up a couple of hours ago. He’s left instructions for what you are to do today, and tomorrow. You are to enjoy yourselves on the beach, have some fun. Sir John told us that 3 of us can come as well, I hope that you don’t mind.”

“Hell no,” Skye said, “but can we have some breakfast first please?”

“Of course, where would you like to take it?”

“Right here with you, if you don’t mind.”

We spent a relaxing couple of days on that beach. Five naked girls coming ashore in a speed boat each morning and going back late afternoon. We got to know Harlee and Cora and Harper quite well. All 3 love their jobs and wouldn’t change it for the world. When I asked them if they minded there not being any men around Cora replied,

“We get men visitors when Sir John has guests aboard. The staff of the guests and they have to sleep somewhere. Besides, girls are fun as well.”

“You can say that again.” Skye said.

Around the middle of the afternoons we all went to the beach café to eat. No one complained about all of us being naked, in fact there were 2 other naked girls there as well, but disappointingly, no naked men.

On the second day just after we’d got back to the yacht, the helicopter arrived and Sir John and 2 other men got out. When Sir John came down to the lounge Skye and I ran up to him and hugged him.

“Hello Baby Pussy and Sweet Kitty; how’s my Itty Bitty Titty Club doing? I’ve got 2 guests for you to entertain tonight.”

“Ooo goody.” Skye said.

“Harlee will take you to their rooms, help them refresh themselves then bring them back up here. I want you to dance and pleasure yourselves while we talk and drink. Baby Pussy, you go with Stavros here, now off you go girls.”

Sir John slapped us both on our bare butts and we followed the men who followed Harlee.

In the room with Stavros I was surprised when he immediately slapped my face.

“You will do as I command whore.”

“Yes Master.” I replied, wondering what he was going to do to me.

“Undress me.”

I did, kissing his body as I did so. As I lowered his underpants his hard cock sprang out. I kissed the purple end then sucked it.

“On the bed whore, on your hands and knees.”

“Goody, doggy style.” I thought as I got into position. But instead of his cock entering me I felt his hand come down on my butt, hard; harder than my dad or brother had ever spanked me.

“Ouch.” I said.

“Shut up whore.”

His hand came down onto my butt over and over again. By about the fifth time I was could feel an orgasm approaching. By about the tenth swat I was cumming as hard as I ever did in response to a spanking. I felt my whole body shaking and jerking. It was difficult to keep quiet.

Right in mid orgasm I felt his cock invade my hole. He rammed in and out of me over and over again until he shot his load deep inside me. Meanwhile I was staying up there, and didn’t start coming down until he stopped thrusting.

He pulled out just as he started to go soft, then he said,

“Wash me.”

I turned and went to suck him clean but he said,

“No no whore, in the shower.”

Following him into the shower, he just stood there while I soaped him all over then rinsed him.

“Dry me.” He commanded.

I got one of the big fluffy towels and did as commanded.

“Dress me.”

Stavros opened the case that had appeared on his bed and got out the clothes that he wanted to wear. As I pulled his silk pants on I kissed his soft cock.

Back up in the lounge Stavros talked to his mate or colleague or whatever and Sir John called me over,

“Stavros didn’t hurt you too much did he BP?”

“No Sir John, I’m used to that sort of thing, my dad and brother used to beat me when I was a kid.”

“Yes, I remember you telling me that, that is why I sent you with Stavros.”

When I got back to where Skye was standing she whispered,

“What the hell happened to your butt? It’s bright red.”

“He spanked me.”

“Must have been hard, does it hurt?”

“No.”

“I’m glad that mine didn’t spank me.”

“It’s okay, I’m used to it, in fact I enjoy it.”

“Wow, we’ve got to talk girl.”

We didn’t get the chance, Harlee put some music on and Sir John waved at Skye and me to indicate that he wanted us to dance.

We did, and the 3 men watched for a while then got on with their talking. Harlee appeared occasionally and refreshed their drinks. On the second of her visits she came over to us and whispered,

“Start making out.”

We got the message and we turned to face each other and kissed. We slowly made love to each other in time to the music as we stood there. I got in a position where I could look up and see what the men were doing. Most of the time they were watching us in between saying something. I wondered if Sir John was using Skye and me to distract them so that he could get a better business deal or whatever.

Skye and I got down on the floor and enjoyed a 69, both of us cumming.

Then it was time to eat. Sir John had Skye and me sit on the laps of his guests while they ate with one hand. I didn’t manage to eat much but that didn’t matter, I knew that I could press my little gold heart later and get Harlee to get me something.

The eating and drinking went on for hours. I couldn’t understand what they were talking about. It was in English but the strange words meant nothing to me.

Eventually, Stavros started getting to his feet and I had to quickly get to mine so that I didn’t end up in a heap on the floor.

“Follow.”

I did, and back in his room I was told to get on my hands and knees on the bed and he fucked me so hard that I was half expecting his cock to come up my throat.

I managed to cum once sometime in the torrent of abuse that his cock was inflicting on my young pussy.

Eventually, he rolled off me and fell asleep. I lay on my back on the other side of the huge bed and also fell asleep holding my sore pussy.

I woke up to the noise of the helicopter landing. I was alone in the room. The helicopter soon took off again and I assumed that Stavros was on it.

I was right, when I got back to my room Skye was in the shower and she told me that they’d left. Then she asked me about the abuse that my dad and brother had inflicted on me. I was still finishing my story when we got up to the lounge and Harlee told us that the 3 men had left but that Sir John would be back that evening.

We spent the day sunbathing and the odd 69 or two on our favourite sunbathing deck at the front of the yacht, the one that is in full view of any boat that passed the front of the yacht; but none did that day.

Sir John got back early evening and after we’d all eaten he told Skye and me to go and shower. As we did we heard some noises below and when we went up on deck we saw the speed boat waiting for us.

Cora was in the driving seat and she quickly pulled in to a little harbour at the end of the beach. There was a car waiting for us and we drove through the town to a small theatre, one like those in England and not an amphitheatre.

Inside, Skye and I were ushered into a room where a man was waiting for us. In the next 30 minutes both Skye an I were covered from head to foot in gold spray paint. The man even got us to lift a leg up so that he could get our inner thighs and pussies.

I tried asking the man why we needed to be covered in gold paint but he didn’t speak English, or he pretended that he didn’t.

Eventually, Sir John appeared and told us to follow him. As we walked he explained that we were at an awards presentation and that our job was to stand either side of him and when someone’s name was called out it was our job to go out into the audience and lead them down to the stage.

“Naked on the stage and in the middle of the audience?” Skye asked.

“Yes, that’s not a problem is it?”

“No, no, definitely not Sir John, we’re looking forward to it aren’t we Skye?”

“Yes we are Sir John.”

“And if someone should happen to stop you on the way and finger your pussies you are to stop and let them. You’ll find that the whole event will stop and everyone will look at you while they play with your pussy. That’s what people are expecting.”

“Just what sort of awards are you presenting Sir John?” Skye asked.

“Erotic movie awards.”

“Oh, I see, so all the people in the audience make porn movies do they?”

“Erotic movies SK, not porn, erotic movies.”

“Okay, erotic movies, sorry Sir John.”

“Will anyone be filming the awards.” I asked.

“I doubt it BP, why, do you want to be in an erotic movie?”

“It sounds like fun.”

“I think that you are both a bit young for that, unless I can find a producer that makes movies with under age girls in them. I’ll ask around.”

“Thank you Sir John.”

“Right then girls, are you ready?”

“Yes Sir,” we both said.

Wow, it was a bit nerve racking walking out onto that stage totally naked, much more so than the show at school, but as I stood next to Sir John I thought maybe I wasn’t quite as naked as I’d ended up at school. As I remembered the details my pussy started tingling and getting wet.

Sir John’s little speech ended and he called out the first name. It was a man right in the middle of the audience. We’d have to squeeze between 2 rows of people to get to him. Skye and I split up to get to him from both ends of the row.

It felt nice with everyone staring at me as I walked up the aisle. As I started squeezing between the back of the row in front and the people still sitting down, it didn’t take long for hands to go between my legs. It was like I was already in a porn movie, one of those artificial scenes that I’d seen when Ben and I had watched a few.

With fingers going in and out of my pussy, and one or two pushing into my butt hole, I finally made it to the man. Skye had just made it as well and she had a big smile on her face.

The man stood up and the 3 of us set off the way Skye had come. We finally made it to the aisle after both our pussies and butt holes had been invaded numerous times. If it hadn’t been for the gold paint I’m sure Skye’s face would have looked as flushed as mine felt.

When we got back to the stage and stood either side of Sir John, he cracked a joke about golden pussies. I didn’t hear what it was but the audience had a good laugh. The man got his award which was a statue of a woman on her hands and knees and a man behind her with his cock inside her pussy.

Five more times Skye and I had the pleasure of squeezing between rows of seated people. I must have had over a hundred people’s fingers inside my pussy and butt hole that night.

After the last award (Sir John said that it was the last one), I thought that it was all over and that we’d go back to the yacht, but it wasn’t. Sir John told us to go over to 2 big men who had appeared behind us. As I walked I saw 4 ropes being lowered from the roof.

“I hope that this is what I think it is.” I thought.

The men indicated to us to lay down and when we did they attached ankle cuffs and the ropes to the cuffs. I smiled as my feet went up and up. Before long I was hanging there, upside down with my fingers not quite able to touch the floor.

No sooner that I was like that, the ropes started parting and my legs were stretched wide open.

I was so happy, it was days since I’d been upside down and what could be better that being like that with a hundred or so people looking at me. My pussy tingling got stronger and stronger and I could feel my juices leaking out of me and starting run over my pubic bone and up my stomach.

There was some clapping from the audience then Sir John invited everyone up onto the stage for an after awards party.

OMG, I was in heaven and it was going to get better. I just knew that some, hopefully all, of the people would come and inspect our pussies and hopefully play with them and make us cum.

And my wish was granted. Not only did people play with our pussies, but quite a few of the men, and a couple of women exposed their genitals to our faces which just happened to be at the right height.

Most of them pulled my butt to them so that my face was right in-line with them. I opened my mouth and took the cocks in and sucked them until they either came or gave up. The women were a lot more difficult but I managed to get a few good licks.

At the other end of my torso, my 2 holes were getting lots of fingers and other things pushed in and out of me. I’m sure that some of what they pushed into me was food from the buffet. I saw some of the bits of food fall onto the floor near my hands. They made me cum 4 times before someone had the idea of pushing golf balls into my pussy. I’ve no idea why someone would take golf balls to an awards presentation but it was definitely golf balls going inside me. I know that because my pussy wouldn’t hold more than 4 and it slowly ejected the fifth one and it bounced on the floor by my hands.

Trying to get that fifth one to stay inside me turned into a game that it seemed like everyone wanted to have a go. I even saw Sir John walk up to me and have a go. It was no good, my pussy just couldn’t keep the fifth one in and it came out every time.

I tried looking over to Skye but I couldn’t see her, but I could hear her each time that she orgasmed. She was obviously having as much fun as I was.

I was exhausted and I tried closing my eyes to get some rest, but each time that I did the fifth one would come out and bounce by my head.

I heard someone say, in English, let’s get them all out and start again.

“Squeeze them out girly.” I heard.

I started squeezing my pussy muscles and managed to get 3 then 4 out. As I struggled with the fifth one some said something about gravity. I guessed that I was struggling because I was upside down. Then I felt multiple fingers pushing into me. It felt like a whole hand, then it felt like 2 hands coming out of me. I don’t think that I’ve ever been stretched that much.

“Got it.” I heard the same voice say.

I was tired and I gave up trying to get cocks to suck and I just relaxed all my muscles and let anyone do whatever they wanted to me. I remember the golf balls going inside me again, probably because they popped out of me and landed on the floor near my head. And I remember a tennis ball bouncing near my head. I wondered if that had been inside me as well.

Eventually, I realised that no one was doing anything to me, then my hands, then hair, then head touched the floor. I ended up in crumpled pile in all the food that had been in my pussy then ended up on the floor.

I was knackered, sore and filthy. Just when I was hoping to fall asleep a big man picked me up and carried me to a changing room and a shower. He deposited me on the floor of the shower and turned it on. Two minutes later Skye was deposited next to me. I looked at her and just managed to say ‘Hey.”

It took what seemed like forever for Skye and me to recover enough to get to our feet and start to clean ourselves. Well, it was easier to clean each other. We tried rubbing the gold paint off, but it was well and truly stuck to us.

As I started to feel human again I looked out and saw Sir John.

“Hello girls, how are my Itty Bitty Titty Club’s star members doing?”

“Knackered Sir John.” I answered.

“I’m sure that you’ll be just fine quite soon. Don’t bother trying to get the paint off, it will be a day or two before it all comes off, and don’t forget to have a good clean-out inside as well girls, I don’t want to find a glazed cherry when I go inside you Cherry.”

“No sir.” I said, not acknowledging his attempt at a joke.

“I know how we can clean our insides.” Skye said.

She reached up and unhooked the shower head which was on the end of a flexible hose. Then she unscrewed the shower head leaving warm water gushing out of the hose.

“You first or me?” Skye asked.

“Me please.” I replied.

Skye held the end of the hose to my hole and my eyes opened wide as I felt the warm water rushing into me.

“Fucking hell Skye, that’s nice. …… Oh stop, stop, I feel like I’m going to burst.”

Skye lowered the hose and a mushy, horrible rainbow coloured mess came rushing out all over Skye’s legs.

“Yuk! What the hell did they put in me?”

“No idea, but I bet that mine’s full of the same.”

Skye held the hose to her hole and had a blank expression on her face for a few seconds before my legs got covered in a similar mess.

After that we took it in turns to fill each other and squirt it out. We kept doing it until it was clear water that came out.

“That was nice.” I said, “if you’d done it for much longer I would have cum.”

“Yeah, I was getting close as well.”

“We’ll have to do that on the yacht and maybe have a competition to see who can squirt the furthest.”

“That sounds like fun.”

Shortly after that the same big man came in and gave us each a big towel. He obviously wanted us to get dried so we did then he waved for us to follow him.

He led us back to the stage where there were still a few people talking and drinking.

Skye and I just stood there looking at everyone until Sir John saw us.

“Come, come girls.” He said. “Here’s my golden nymphs.”

“Nymphomaniacs.” I thought as we went over to him.

Sir John introduced us to most of the guests that were still there and a few of them said something to us, but we didn’t understand what they were saying because it was all in Greek.

One young woman who was still there could speak English and she brought us a drink each. Fortunately it was champagne and not that ouzo stuff.

“You 2 girls,” the woman said, “you are so beautiful, you look magnificent. How old are you?”

“14.”

“14.”

“Oh, you English girls, you mature so young. Look at those magnificent little breasts, and the way your pussies took those golf balls. I could not have done it when I was your age.”

I smiled at her and thought,

“And I didn’t know that I could take it.”

“Drink up girls,” Sir John said as he walked up to us; “it’s time to go.”

Both Skye and I finished our drinks in one go and followed Sir John out to a waiting car.

We were soon pulling into the little harbour where Core was waiting for us in the speed boat.

“Don’t rush off girls,” Sir John said, “after watching you 2 perform I need some relief.”

“Can we have a drink first please?”

As I asked that I saw Harlee tipping some blue powder into some OJ and 10 seconds later Skye and I both had a glass in our hands.

The next 30 minutes or so was taken up with Skye and me pleasuring Sir John in the lounge before he went off to bed. Skye and I had another shower then went to bed ourselves. Little bits of the gold paint were starting to come off.

The next morning was a Sunday so I asked Harlee if I could video call Ben. I wanted to show him me covered in gold. He was home and we spent a good 30 minutes with me doing most of the talking telling him everything that I’d been doing.

The next couple of days were quiet, sunbathing and pleasuring Sir John. Then it was more jet-ski and water skiing lessons. We had another scuba diving lesson as well. The diving was fun and it was fun teasing our 2 male instructors but there was no going ashore and the fun that we had the last time.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 21 - The Cruise continues**

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Then one morning the helicopter arrived again and Sir John told Skye and me to get on it along with him. After about a 30 minute flight we arrived at what Sir John called a Country Club. Sir John told us that he’d got a job for us. We were going to be ‘Ball Girls’ for 3 important tennis matches.

“Won’t we need some clothes Sir John?” Skye asked.

“No SK, this is a private members club and the member are all very open-minded. They like the ancient Greek’s way of doing sport.”

Neither Skye nor I asked what that was, but we found out when the tennis started; the players, all men, were as naked as we were. I suddenly decided that I liked tennis.

Having said that, the tennis matches weren’t as exciting as I expected when we were told that we’d be naked in front of a big audience. Sure, it was great looking at those cocks but they weren’t hard, and Skye and I weren’t the centre of attention.

Things improved later when we were taken to the restaurant and told to take a shower. Afterwards Skye and I were put on 2 trolleys, flat on our backs. The chefs then proceeded to cover us with all sorts of food.

Obviously, I couldn’t see the display that they’d produced, but they seemed to be happy, they even went and got a camera and took loads of photos of us.

After a short wait we were wheeled out and taken on the rounds of the diners who helped themselves to the food, and the odd little grope of our tits or pussies.

I don’t suppose the chefs were too pleased when I had the 2 orgasms as my jerking dislodged some of the food and it fell off me and onto the floor.

At the end of the meal Skye and I had to walk round all the diners and say hello to them. It was a bit of a silly idea because most of them didn’t speak English, but at least it gave some of them the chance play with our tits and pussies again.

After another shower we got on the helicopter and flew back to the yacht which was a bit scary because I hadn’t a clue how the pilot could see where we were going in the dark, or how he managed to land on the back of the yacht.

Another night, when we were anchored in a marina, Sir John took us to a nightclub. Again, Skye asked about clothes, and again Sir John told us that none were needed.

In a way I was disappointed that we didn’t get to go into the main part of the nightclub; but there again, where Skye and I were taken and told what to do was amazing.

We were led to a room that turned out to be next to the main dance floor. The thing was, the wall between the room and the dance floor has one big, white, glass panel that nearly filled the whole wall.

The room had no furniture except for 3 sets of what I assumed was some sort of sex toys. Sir John watched as a young woman wearing some weird, black leather outfit; came into the room and started telling Skye and me what to do.

She told us to go to the first item in each set of ‘toys’ which was a metal pole that was bolted to the floor at one end. On the top of each of them was a shiny metal dildo and hanging from the ceiling over each one was a pair of handcuffs.

I smiled as Skye and I were told to lower ourselves onto the dildos and then put our arms up in the air.

I watched as the woman cuffed Skye’s wrists way above her head. Then the woman bent down in front of Skye and used something on the pole that I hadn’t seen before, a height adjuster and the woman raised the height of the dildo until Skye had to raise her heels off the floor.

Satisfied, the woman came over to me and did the same to me.

When she was done, I thought,

“Well this isn’t too bad.”

My time standing still as a mannequin meant that I would be able to stand like that for ages. Even standing on my toes wouldn’t be a problem for ages.

What happened next did surprise me; the woman and Sir John left the room, but the woman pressed a button next to the light switch as she went out.

At first I didn’t realise what the button did, but as I turned to look in front of me, at the big glass panel, I realised that I could see through the glass and see the people dancing.

“Hmm, that should make standing here a bit easier.” I thought as my eyes scanned all the people.

Then I saw a man looking my way, then another, then a woman, then another man. Then a woman pointed at me.

It was then that I realised that as well as Skye and me being able to see all the people on the dance floor, they could see us too. We had been put on display for them. I felt a sudden wet rush in my pussy, my nipples started to hurt and that nice tingling that I’d had ever since Harlee first gave me some of that blue powder in some OJ, suddenly got more intense.

I was just starting to think about what I could do to make myself cum when I got one hell of a shock, a bolt of electricity came out of the dildo and shot all over my body.

“FUUUCCKKK.” I shouted, and realised that Skye was screaming too.

It only lasted a second but OMG. I looked out to the dance floor and saw people smiling and laughing. I guessed that they realised what had happened and wondered how many other girls had been put in the same position as us.

I was just getting over the shock and wondering if / when I would get another shock when I did.

“Arrrrrrrgh.” I shouted as my body tensed.

The third shock was too much for my little body and I started to cum.

Whoever was controlling the electric shocks must have been able to see us because the shocks kept coming and kept me up on my high for ages. My heels started to weaken and the dildo pressed further into my pussy. Where it was going I didn’t know, but the combination or my orgasms and the electric shocks seemed to start to dull the pain of wherever it was pressing inside me.

Just as I thought that I was going to pass out the shocks stopped, closely followed by my orgasms then the pain from the dildo. I pushed up, further onto my toes and took stock of my situation.

I had just had multiple orgasms, I was naked, I was impaled on a dildo and when I looked forward I could see lots of people watching me, and Skye. Talking of Skye, I looked over to her and saw her slumped, hanging by her wrists. Her dildo must have really being hurting her.

After a couple of minutes, Skye moaned and started to come round.

“Oooooooooow, fucking hell that hurts.” She said and she pushed herself up onto her toes.

“I’m guessing that you’ve just had the same treatment as me.” I said.

“Probably.” Skye replied. “Can all those people see us?”

“Yeah, I guess so.”

“Oh good, I’d hate it for them to have missed that.”

“Bloody hell Skye, you’re worse than me.”

“I doubt that.”

Just then we both got another shock, then another and another. Both of us were soon cumming again.

Somehow, I managed to take in the sight of a girl’s back pressed against the glass. Her skirt was up around her waist and she was going up and down a bit as the man pressed against her body was fucking and kissing her.

Then I passed out.

When I came round I quickly raised my heels. That dildo felt like it was about to come up my throat.

We had another round of electric shocks, and passing out, before the leather clad woman returned and lowered the dildos then unfastened our wrists.

“Sybian.” The woman said as she pointed to what I assumed the dildo sticking up from the half, small barrel on the floor was.

I didn’t know how I was supposed to impale myself on the sybian as I’d never seen one before, and I squat down over it.

“No, no, knees.”

Then I understood. Looking through the window I saw the people watching. One girl had her tits out and they were pressed against the glass as she was getting fucked from behind.

As soon as I was fully impaled, the woman got hold of my wrists and pulled them behind me. Then she cuffed my wrists to something behind me. My hands found the floor and I was resting on my hands with my arms straight. The woman tightened whatever, my hands slid back a little and I felt the little dildo inside me press against the front of my hole. Next she put some velcro stiff round my knees and attached it to some metal rings that were in the floor.

I was well and truly fixed to that sybian. I could only move my butt back and forwards a little bit and rotate my hips a little bit.

I watched as she did the same to Skye then she left the room.

I was just starting to think that it was a bit boring when the little dildo inside me turned into a vibrator.

“Oh, that’s nice.” I said to no one in particular as I relaxed and enjoyed the attention my pussy was getting.

I wanted to lean forwards and press my clit onto the base of the vibrator but I couldn’t move enough to do that. I moved my hips as much as the restraints would allow and found the I could push at the right angle for the vibrator to find my G-spot. That was wonderful and I soon made myself cum again.

What I hadn’t realised was that the sybian was only set on ‘low’. Just as I was starting to think about the rest of the world, someone turned it up to full throttle.

OMG, Ben and Lewis and Mick have driven me crazy with vibrators before, but that was nothing compared to the sybian. As well as the vibrations the insides of the vibrator were going round and stretching my hole as it went.

It was only about a minute before I orgasmed again, and again, and again. My poor pussy was so sensitive that I desperately needed a break but I couldn’t move. I was at the mercy of whoever was controlling it. I hoped that it was Sir John because I trusted him not to kill me with that machine. Death by orgasm wasn’t what I wanted at that time, I was too young.

But there was no mercy; orgasms just about turned into one LONG orgasm, until finally, I passed out.

When I came round the sybian was still torturing my pussy. I soon started orgasming again and just as I thought that I was going to die - again, it stopped.

When I was able, I looked up and saw 2 or 3 people clapping at me. I turned my head and looked at Skye, she was still out cold.

After a few minutes of nothing, I was starting to come back to life.

Another couple of minutes and Skye came round. Apart from lifting her head she didn’t move. I guessed that her sybian was switched off as well.

Whoever was controlling things let us rest for a couple of minutes, then the woman came back in carrying 2 of those magic wand things and a small set of steps. Skye and I both watched her as she hooked the cables for the wands onto ceiling hooks that were directly above our pussies. As she was doing that I remembered her moving the sybians and looking up. Now I knew why.

With the magic wands dangling and just touching our pussies, the woman plugged the power leads into wall sockets and switched them on. I gasped as the vibrations gave me a jolt of pleasure through my clit.

Unfortunately, it didn’t last long. The woman left the room then the magic wands stopped vibrating.

“Not fair.” I said to no one in particular.

We stayed like that for another couple of minutes then the door opened again. This time, instead of it being the woman returning, I saw 2 young men and 2 young women and I could swear that I’d seen one of the women through the big glass window.

A man and a woman came over to me and the other 2 went to Skye. They were looking down at me when both the sybian and the magic wand burst into life. I gasped then moaned. I just knew that I was going to cum quite soon, whilst the man and woman watched me.

I did cum. I stared into the eyes of the young man as my body shuddered and I shouted,

“Yes, yes, yes.”

No sooner than I’d cum, the couple standing over me left and the power was switched off.

The couple were soon replaced by 2 girls. One of them squatting down and feeling the bulge below my waist that the sybian’s vibrator was making. Whilst her hand was on me, the power came on again and the girl jumped and fell onto her butt. I was looking at her and as I gasped at the power coming back on, I couldn’t help noticing that as she fell backwards, her skirt revealed the fact that she had a bald pussy and no knickers.

She got back into the squatting position and the girl on the other side of me did the same. They both played with my little tits as the sybian and the wand brought me to yet another orgasm.

The sequence of 2 new people coming in and watching me cum, and sometimes playing with my tits, was repeated over and over goodness knows how many times. I was knackered before it started and when it finally stopped I don’t know how I managed to stay awake.

I vaguely remember someone releasing me, and someone, a man, I think, carrying me to the car. The next thing I remember is 2 of the yacht’s staff girls in the shower with Skye and I. They showered us, dried us the let us collapse on the bed.

It was a very late breakfast the next day. Skye and I woke to the sound of the yacht’s engines quietly humming away. We were obviously out at sea heading to who knows where.

The next few days were spent anchored off beautiful beaches and we jet-skied, water skied, swam, dived and sunbathed on the yacht and on the beaches. Sir John was there some of the time but most of the time Skye and I had to satisfy our blue powder induced desires with the array of dildos and vibrators.

Then one day we awoke to find the yacht docking in yet another marina. Skye and I rushed up onto the deck to see where we were and were surprised to see that we were tied-up right next to a reasonably busy walkway. There were lots of people walking both ways right next to the yacht.

Both Skye and I flaunted our naked bodies to all the passers-by. There was a constant stream of them and neither Skye nor I wanted to go and shower of have breakfast.

Having at least 50 people look over to us, Harlee, who was wearing her micro skirt, came and told us to hurry-up and get showered. She told us that we had a busy day ahead of us.

After a quick shower and breakfast, the busy day got started with Skye and I being told to walk down to the big car that had pulled-up next to the yacht.

Skye asked if Sir John or one of the staff were coming with us or if we had to put some clothes on. I was a little disappointed when Harlee told us that Sir John had left before we had woken-up and that we were going alone, but happy that we were going naked.

Naked, in a strange car, in an unknown place, and not knowing where we were going, has a sort of sexual excitement for me. Okay, a different time and a different place and I would have been scared, but I wasn’t, my pussy was oozing. I took one last, long drink of Harlee’s magic OJ and we set-off down the ramp.

A handful of passers-by stopped and watched as we walked to the car and the chauffeur opened the door for us to get in. Either he was expecting 2 naked young girls to be his passengers or he was gay because he hardly gave us a second glance.

The car was a big Mercedes with tinted back windows which Skye and I quickly lowered.

The journey took about an hour and we seemed to be going along the coast road because I kept seeing the sea. Then we came to somewhere that initially looked like a farm. I suppose that it was, but it was also a horse riding stables, not a very busy horse riding stables. I could see a couple of horses being led by young men.

When the chauffeur opened the car door and we got out we were met by a middle-aged man.

In pretty good English, he welcomed us then told us to follow him. I kept looking down at the ground because I didn’t want to stand in some horse poo.

The man led us to a small door in a big barn. Just inside were about half a dozen little rooms, some with a horse in it. A young man looked at us as we walked in, then got on with whatever he was doing.

“Have either of you ridden before?” The man asked.

Neither of us had and when we told him he told us that we’d start in the barn so that we could get used to it. Then he called out the name ‘Andre’.

The same young man hurriedly walked over and the older man said something to him in Greek. Then the older man left.

Andre looked both us naked girls up and down slowly, then said,

“Ladies, you have come to the right place, and the right man. I will show you how it’s done. I will teach you how to ride a stallion.”

Skye giggled and when I looked at her I could see that she was looking at the young man’s trousers; he had a hard-on.

“You ride males bareback?” Andre asked.

“Preferably.” I replied.

“Okay, come with me and I will get your legs spread over the horse.”

Andre led us into the main part of the barn which was empty apart for some bales of hay and 2 horses with their reins tied to some hooks. Both already had saddles on them.

“First we show you how to get on, then walk around in here. Come.” Andre said.

“I help you get your leg over.” Andre continued as he led us to the left side of one of the horses.

Skye was the nearest and Andre showed her where to hold onto with her hands. Then he pointed to the stirrup and then Skye’s left foot.

“Lift your leg and put your foot in there, then push up.” Andre said.

Skye managed to get her left leg up high enough and put her foot in the stirrup but when it came to pulling herself up she just couldn’t manage the height.

“Can you help me please Andre?”

Andre went behind her and grabbed both cheeks of her butt.

“Oow, that’s nice.” Skye said as her whole body went up.”

“Leg over.” Andre said.

“Spread-em girl.” I added.

As Skye sat on the saddle she said,

“This is high up Cherry, it’s a long way to fall off.”

“Then don’t fall off Skye.” I replied.

Andre led me round to the left side of the other horse and we repeated the actions with Skye except that when I could put my weight on my left leg I spread my legs and put my right leg over the horse. Instead if sitting on the saddle I stayed stood on the left stirrup. Andre was still behind me and when I looked round he was staring up at my spread pussy.

“Yes, it is nice up here.” I said, letting Andre look for a few seconds before sitting down.

The smooth leather felt nice against my pussy and I leant back and forwards trying the different positions to see which was nicest against my clit. Within seconds I could feel my pussy getting all squishy.

“Harlee’s OJ.” I thought and wondered what the saddle would be like by the time I got off.

Andre led both horses in a big circle around the barn a few times then stopped and turned to face us.

“How is that ladies? Want to go a bit faster? Want to trot?”

He didn’t wait for an answer and he started jogging with the reins for our horses in each hand.

“I guess that we’re supposed to get into a rhythm lifting our butts up and down.” Skye said.

“Imaging that you’re riding Sir John’s cock.” I replied as I did the same myself.

By the time we’d gone in the circle a couple of times I was starting to get a rhythm that seemed to fit in with the horse that seemed to be going slightly from side to side. Whether or not I was doing it right I still don’t know but it didn’t feel too bad.

When Andre stopped and turned to face us I looked down to him, he was out of breath.

“Do it yourself.” he said to us. “Dig your heels in to get started and to go faster.”

We set off and managed a couple of before Andre shouted,

“Pull on the reins. Stop.”

I remembered what he had told us about stopping and managed to get the horse to slow down and stop near Andre.

As we approached him I saw that he had 2 teenage girls stood next to him, both wearing T shirts and short shorts.

“Get off.” Andre said, and we both managed to slide ourselves round and drop to the floor.

As I slid down my face went close to the saddle. What was light brown was now a shiny, wet dark brown. I smiled and thanked Harlee under my breath.

“You go with these girls.” Andre said.

We did and were led to a smallish room. On the table was a pitcher of orange juice, 2 glasses and 2 big bottles of suntan lotion. On girl pointed to the OJ, obviously inviting us to have a drink.

As we poured and drank, each girl picked up a bottle of suntan lotion and started putting some all over us. Both Skye and I obliged and spread our arms and legs to let them get everywhere.

With our legs spread, the girls concentrated on our pussies and made sure that we got a good layer, outside and inside our slits and butts. Both Skye and I had an orgasm as they made sure there was a lot of lotion on our clits.

We both took one more mouthful of OJ before the girls led us back to the horses.

“Fucking hell; look at that.” I said when I saw the 3 horses.

Two of them had dildos sticking up from the saddles.

“You like?” Andre said.

“Fuck yes.” Skye said as we both went to the sides of our horses.

“Help me up please Andre.” I said.

As I went up I saw that the leather saddle was dry, it was a different saddle. That explained why I didn’t remember seeing a hole in the first saddle.

I put all my weight on my left leg then found the right stirrup and put my weight on both legs.

“Here goes.” I said to no one in particular; and started to lower my butt down.

As my pussy found the dildo I slid back and forwards to lubricate the dildo; then slowly eased myself down on to it. I sighed and had a big grin on my face as I bottomed out.

“Aaaaargh, that’s nice.” I again said to no one in particular.

After a few seconds I stated to think about my surroundings and the other people there. Skye was first; she was enjoying the experience as well. Then I looked down to Andre; he was grinning and his trousers looked tight.

Then I looked at the 2 teenage girls who were still there. They too had grins on their faces and there were 4 nipples pointing at us.

I turned and looked back to Andre. He was climbing onto his horse which had bulky bags attached to the back of the saddle.

“Come, come ladies. We go for a ride.”

I smiled to myself and thought,

“I’m sure that I will.”

Andre led the way at a walking pace. There were lots of “ooows” and “arrghs” as both Skye and I got used to the dildos moving around inside us as the horses walked along. A couple of times I saw Andre turn to look at us. Both times he was grinning.

“I’m gonna cum soon.” I heard Skye say.

“Me too.” I replied.

And we did. Andre looking back at us as we moaned and shook.

Andre led us away from the farm / stables and along a few tracks in the middle of nowhere. We came to a long, flat, relatively smooth stretch and Andre shouted.

“Come, we trot.”

He was off and our horses instinctively followed.

“Oh, oh, ooooh.” I said as my butt started going up and down on the dildo.

I was cumming hard as the horse finally slowed down and stopped next to Andre.

“That was good yes?” Andre asked.

I couldn’t speak so I just nodded my head.

“We go to the beach yes?” Andre said when both Skye and I had got our breath back.

“Won’t there be people there?” Skye asked.

“Yes, so what?”

“But we’re naked.”

“And?”

“Well okay then, if you say it’s okay then let’s go.” I said.

About 10 minutes later the 3 horses plodded round the side of a hill and there was the sea and a beach, a long beach.

“Can the horses trot along the beach?” I asked, thinking about how good the last trotting session had been.

“Of course. They are used to running along just in the water.”

“What about the people?” Skye asked.

“They are good horses, they will avoid hitting the people.”

“Err right,” I said, not sure that that was what Skye meant.

The horses must have sensed, or seen, the sea because their heads went higher and they started to walk a little faster. Just as soon as we got to the water’s edge they started trotting along causing Skye’s and my butts to start bouncing up and down.

No one heard my moans and ‘oohhs’ and ‘aarrgghhs’ as I soon started cumming. I vaguely remember flashing passed some people looking at us. I wondered if they could see the dildo each time that my butt went up and I remember being thankful that my tits are only small and weren’t painful as I bounced up and down.

My hands gripped the reins so much that when we finally stopped they were all white.

“You enjoy?” Andre again asked.

Neither Skye nor I answered him.

A couple of minutes later Andre said,

“Drink or ice cream ladies?”

“Both.” I replied, not believing that he could provide either.

It was only when Andre got off his horse that I looked around. We had stopped just outside a little beach café and a few of the patrons were looking at us.

“You get off horse.” Andre said.

It was then that I realised that those people would see the dildos sticking up from the saddles. With a smile on my face I slowly stood up in the stirrups and slowly came up off the dildo. As I did so I felt a little after shock orgasm.

As I swung my right leg back over the horse I looked at the saddle. It looked like I’d emptied a bucket full of cum all over it.

By the time our feet were on the sand, and our legs had got used to supporting our bodies, Andre was stood in front of us holding a plastic beaker of OJ in each hand.

“Where did this come from?” I asked after I’d drunk half a glass.

“Your driver brought it and I put it in the saddlebags.”

“That explains why it isn’t cold.” Skye said.

“Ice cream is cold.” Andre said; “Come.” And he started walking over to the beach bar.

“What about the horses?” I shouted after him.

“They stay there.” I heard him reply.

Not even remembering that I was naked, I started following Andre. Skye followed me.

As we got to the edge of the bar I saw that everyone was looking at us. If it was possible, my pussy got a bit wetter and I got that tingling feeling that I always get when people look at me when I’m naked.

“Sit.” Andre said, pointing to a table and chairs.

As I walked to the table I looked around the place. There was one table nearby with a young man and woman sat at it. The woman had her back to us but the man was facing us, and he was watching. I made sure that I got a seat facing him and I perched my butt on the front edge of the chair and lay back with my knees wide open.

My pussy was throbbing, mostly caused by the dildo on the horse’s saddle. But partially because of me being watched in the bar and partially because of Harlee’s blue powder.

I looked at the man looking at me, then to Skye. She had sat like I had but facing me. Her pussy was red, swollen and shiny.

Skye looked at me then said,

“I don’t know about you but I’m going to be sore by the time we get back in the car.”

“Me too; I can’t decide if the throbbing is pain or excitement.”

Just then Andre returned holding 2 ice creams. Giving them to us, he looked down at our pussies then said,

“I go and see to horses.”

He turned and walked away. I saw him a few minutes later with a bucket of water in his hand, walking towards the horses.

We slowly ate the ice creams with the man watching us and the occasional stare from the other people in the bar.

Ten minutes later, Andre was back, and asking us if we were ready to go.

As Andre pushed my bare butt up to help me get on my horse I looked over to the bar. There must have been a dozen people watching Skye and me mount our horses and the dildo. I felt good.

We walked the horses to the end of the beach then turned around when Andre said,

“Trot now.”

“Oh fuck!” Skye said as her horse set off following Andre’s horse at a trot.

I repeated Skye’s sentiments as my horse started trotting and my butt bounced up and down on the dildo.

This time, the horses went a little further into the sea and they splashed the water up over us but I wasn’t thinking about that, my mind was concentrating on my pussy and the orgasms that were hitting me.

It was a good job that the horses knew when to stop because I couldn’t have stopped mine. Not that we stopped for any length of time; Andre was soon on his way back with our horses following.

Andre didn’t stop when we got back to the other end, he turned and was on his way along the beach for the third time.

I was just starting to think that I couldn’t take any more when Andre slowed to a walk about half way along the beach. He stopped just short of the beach bar and walk us to the dunes side of the beach where a group of young men were. They got to their feet and came to meet us. If I hadn’t been so knackered I would have enjoyed the attention.

Three of the young men grabbed a horse’s reins and there was lots of talking in Greek.

The young man who took my horse’s reins looked up at me. I was covered in sweat and sea spray and my hair was a mess. My nipples were rock hard as was my clit, but he couldn’t see that. I was so out of breath that I couldn’t even move.

He said something to me in Greek, then when I didn’t respond he waved at me. He obviously wanted me to get off the horse. I slowly managed to stand in the stirrups, the dildo slowly appearing in front of his face.

I just stood there for a few seconds, making sure that I was okay standing, whilst hoping that the horse wasn’t going to move.

The young man’s hands waved again.

Transferring all my weight to my left leg, I managed to swing my right leg back and round.

I felt the young man’s hands on my thighs as he started to support me so that I could free my left foot. Foot free, the man slowly lowered me, letting his hands slide up my sides. Even when my feet found the sand his hands kept moving up and then around to my tits.

I leaned back onto him, not objecting as his hands started playing with my little tits.

Just as I started moaning Andre said something in Greek and another young man came over to me. Between them they picked me up and carried me over to the big towels that they had previously been on. They put me down, on my back, my legs falling open and I didn’t bother closing them.

I watched as Skye was carried over, her legs spread wide as they carried her and plonked her down next to me.

Skye turned her head to look at me. We smiled at each other then our hands met.

“i’m on fire.” Skye whispered.

“Yeah, my pussy feels like that as well.” I whispered back.

“Drink.” I heard Andre say.

We got up on our elbows and Andre passed us the beakers of OJ.

“Where did the ice come from?” I asked.

Andre pointed to a cool box that one of them had obviously brought.

The next 10 minutes was spent with Skye and I slowly getting our strength back, the young men staring at our tits and pussies, and talking to each other in Greek.

As we started to get feel a bit stronger I turned to Skye and said,

“My pussy is still on fire, do you fancy a swim?”

“Yeah, good idea.”

We got to our feet and told Andre that we were going into the sea. The other young men must have been able to understand us because we were quickly followed by all of them. Those who had been wearing T shirts had taken them off and we saw half a dozen bronzed, slim chests following us.

In the water we splashed around and generally came back to life. It didn’t take long for the young men to get close to us and start putting their hands on us. By that time our pussies had cooled off and the hands that groped them didn’t hurt.

I was expecting (hoping) that at least one of them would try to fuck me but none of them did. When I thought about it later I guessed that Sir John had warned them off trying that via the farm owner and Andre.

When we got out we went and sat on the towels and again got surrounded by our followers. It didn’t take long for Andre to say that we should put some suntan lotion on and before long hands were all over us again. It’s just wonderful having lots of young men’s hands sliding all over my body and playing with my tits and pussy. Needless to say it didn’t take long for me to cum for the thousandth time that day.

After all of them had been inside my pussy Andre asked if we’d like a drink. When both of us said that we did, he went to the saddlebags and got the OJ out. One of the others opened the cool box and got our some ice to put in the OJ.

After the drinks 2 of those tubular ice lollies appeared and as I licked and sucked mine I had a naught thought and started acting like the lolly was a cock. Skye and I played a game of ‘who could get the ice lolly furthest down our throat.’

That got the desired reaction from the young men and any cocks that weren’t already hard, got hard.

When those ice lollies disappeared, 2 more appeared. This time I decided to stick mine in my pussy. I gasped when it touched my clit and I almost orgasmed. After it had been inside me a couple of times I held it up and offered it to the nearest young man to lick.

Of course he did, and I had to work fast to give all of them a go before it all melted away.

Andre must have thought that we’d had enough fun with his mates because he told us that it was time to get back on the horses. There were more than enough hands to help us get up and enough eyes to watch the dildos slowly disappear.

Andre took us for 2 more trots along the beach before we followed him back along the way that we had come.

It didn’t take us that long to get back to the stables and I wondered if he’d taken us on 2 sides of a triangle when we’d gone out.

In a way I was glad to get back to the stables and off my horse because my poor pussy had taken quite a hammering. I was glad to just sit in the back of the car, relaxing and drinking more of Harlee’s OJ on the journey back to the yacht.

When we did get back to the yacht we discovered that Sir John had left to go back to England and that the helicopter was coming for Skye and me the next morning. Our luxury, amazing holiday was about to end. I told Harlee that I wanted to thank Sir John and she reminded me that I would see him soon enough.

We spent the rest of the day and the evening sunbathing and giving our pussies a well earned rest. I say a rest, but Harlee had arranged for our second session of our laser hair removal. Both Skye and I spent about an hour having the few hairs that had sprouted around our pussies removed. There wasn’t many and as I hadn’t had to shave myself since that first session I was quite pleased with the laser removal.

The staff girl made me cum at the end of the treatment. It only took seconds.

The first helicopter ride and the plane journey were over all too soon and Skye put on a dress just before she got off the plane. She didn’t want to get off the next helicopter ride naked just in case her parents were on the sports field waiting for her. They were and I watched her run to them as the helicopter rose up for the 5 minute ride to the cottage and Ben who came outside, presumably, when he heard the noise.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 22**

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**Back Home**

**-------------**

I ran to Ben and jumped up on him and gave him a long, long kiss. When I’d jumped up onto him he’d put his hands under my bare butt to hold me up, and when the kiss finally ended he said,

“Gawd Cherry, have you been this wet all the time you’ve been away?”

“Just about Ben. Will you fuck me right here and now please?”

We were still in the field opposite the cottage and I wondered if the helicopter pilot realised what we were doing as Ben dropped his trousers and fucked me in the middle of that field.

Two lots of frustration sated, I picked up my little clutch bag and we walked back to the cottage.

“Your pussy is still as tight as ever Cherry, I thought that you’d have spent the whole time fucking those Mediterranean men.”

“I certainly wanted to but Sir John kept telling them not to.

“Wow, I wouldn’t have imagined that, are you still good for tonight Cherry?” Ben asked.

“Of course, hey what’s that? Where’s your land rover?”

“Yeah, I think that I’ve got you to blame for that, or should I say, thank for that. It arrived a couple of days ago and they took the old one away.”

“But it’s a brand new Land Rover Defender.”

“Yes it is Cherry, one of the last ones ever made.”

“It must have cost a fortune. Do you think that Sir John bought it for you?”

“Well it was either him or Lord Fontlebury and I can’t really see old Fontlebury doing that. The Summer Ball isn’t until tonight so you haven’t performed yet.”

“Wow, that’s 2 massive things that I have to thank Sir John for when I see him.”

“I think that it’s 4 Cherry, there’s £10,000 gone into your bank account and there’s a big parcel inside that’s addressed to you.”

I left Ben and ran inside. Right in the middle of the living room was big box. When I ripped it open I found 6 very large plastic tubs. There was nothing written on them so I opened one and saw that it was full of blue powder.

I was over the moon. In those 6 tubs was enough blue powder to keep me on a sex high for at least 10 years. My pussy would be oozing my juices non-stop for 10 years and my nipples would be permanently rock hard and aching.

Ben had followed me in and was just stood there watching me as I wet my right index finger, dipped it in the still open tub then licked it clean.

“Cherry,” Ben said, “you’ve got a hectic night ahead of you and then Piper’s parents will be dropping her off here at lunchtime tomorrow ready to go on holiday. You need to get some rest.”

“I suppose that you’re right. Will you come and lay next to me so that I can cuddle up to you. I’ve missed you Uncle Ben.”

We went and lay on the bed and I lay facing Ben with one leg over his and my top hand kept going to his trousers and trying to get inside to his cock. After a few unsuccessful attempts Ben slapped my bare butt and told me to stop it and try to get some sleep.

I did fall asleep but when I woke up Ben told me that I’d spent half the time playing with my pussy. I guess that even when I’m asleep that blue powder is making me dream about sex.

**The Slut at the Manor House**

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It was teatime when I’d woken up and Ben was preparing some food. After eating I went and had shower then Ben checked every part of me to make sure that the only hair I had was on my head; he then brushed my hair until I was happy with it.

“Ben,” I said, “I don’t want to put any clothes on, I haven’t had any on for weeks and I don’t want to start now.”

“I guess that I can get you to and from Fontlebury’s place without any problems and you told me that you had to get naked as soon as you got there last year so okay, but you’ll have to put something on tomorrow; Piper’s parents wouldn’t let her come on holiday with us if you met them undressed like you are. And there’s no way that you’ll be allowed on an aeroplane without any clothes on young lady.”

“Yeah, I know I was just trying to delay it. Hey, I wonder if I’ve grown allergic to clothed while I was away?”

“You should be so lucky.”

Ben dropped me off at the back door and when I knocked it was opened by Henry.

“Good evening Henry.” I said.

“Good evening young lady. I see that you have come ready for the Ball. I wish that the other girls would arrive similarly attired then I wouldn’t have to worry about red lines. You girls wear such tight clothes these days, it can’t be good for your bodies.”

“Not me Henry, I wish that I could be like this all the time.”

“I’m sure that his Lordship would be quite happy to employ you so that you could stay like that young Cherry. Come in, I’ll take you to Autumn.”

“Oh hi.” Autumn said as Henry led me into the room that she and another girl were in. “Come ready for the action have you? The Ball is sold out as usual so we should make quite a lot tonight but don’t expect as much as last year Cherry, you’re a year older and you’re not a virgin anymore.”

“Yeah, but I’m still only 14 and you know how these old men like the chance to fuck an under-age girl.” I replied.

“Yes, you’re right. We’ll have to wait and see. Have you spent all the money that you earned last year yet?”

“No, hardly any of it. I didn’t need to.”

“Lucky you, most of what I got went on rent. Oh, this is Angie, it’s her first time so keep an eye on her.”

“Hi Angie; you’ll do just fine. You’ve got a great body so you should do well. Just try to forget about all those wrinkly bodies and think about the money and getting yourself off.”

“Hi Cherry, it looks like you’ve already started.” Angie said, pointing to my thighs.

I looked down and saw that my thighs were wet. Then I remembered that I wasn’t somewhere in the Mediterranean and there wasn’t a nice warm breeze drying my juices as soon as they escaped.

“Hey Cherry, don’t worry about it. I’m feeling quite horny as well.” Angie replied.

Just then Henry brought 2 other girls in. Both looked to be about 18 or 19 and both were fully dressed.

“Be quick and undress please girls.” Henry said. “Autumn, please help get rid of any red lines that they might have.”

As introductions were exchanged, the 2 girls stripped, revealing that neither wore knickers under their skirts. Both were wearing bras that were obviously too small and Autumn helped them rub some sort of cream on the indentations.

“You look a bit young for this Cherry.” Harper said. “How old are you?”

“Fourteen.” I replied. “It’s my second time here.”

“Fucking hell, I wish that I’d heard about it when I was 13.” Cora said.

“Me too.” Harper added.

Just then Henry returned.

“Okay ladies, they’re ready for you now. Follow me.”

We did, and we were led into the same big room as the previous year.

The rest of the evening and night went exactly the same as the previous year except that they didn’t have the sacrifice of a young girl’s virginity at the start. Not that they had it the previous year; I just let them think that they had.

By the time dawn was breaking I was, like the other 3 naked girls, just going to sleep on one of the tables in the big hall. After a couple of hours, Henry woke us up and said that we could shower.

At 9 am, he came and asked all of us for our bank details. We were going to get paid electronically this time. The other 3 had a bank card with them but I had to ask him to wait until I saw Ben and got his card. We all left with an envelope in our hands. I opened mine when I was standing in the chilly car park waiting for Ben.

Autumn was wrong; £15,900 would be on the way to Ben’s bank account later that day.

When Ben did arrive I asked him for his bank card and then ran back to Henry to let him have the details.

On the way back to the cottage I started to tell Ben some of the details of the evening, and my holiday on Sir John’s yacht.

Back at the cottage Ben got out our suitcases and showed me what he’d packed for me. I took half of the clothes out and then filled an empty coffee tin with blue powder. Piper and I were going to be horny as hell and our juices were going to be gushing for all of our holiday. When Ben saw what I was doing he said,

“It looks like I’ll have to eat plenty to keep my strength up.”

“You’d better believe it Ben, you’d better believe it.”

**My Second Holiday in the Sun**

**-----------------------------------**

There was still a couple of hours before Piper was due to arrive with her parents so I had another shower and got out the dress that I was going to wear for the journey. It was then that I realised that I knew next to nothing about where Ben was taking us. I had just trusted him to book somewhere that he knew I would like.

“Have you told Piper where we’re going?”

“Nope.”

“What about Mr and Mrs Johnson?”

“I had to tell them, I doubt that they’d have let me take their 14 year old daughter away with us without knowing where we’re going. And before you ask, I asked Tom and Jean not to tell her so that it can be a surprise for both of you.”

“Okay.” I said, “Just so long as it’s hot and I can be like this (naked) most of the time.”

“You can.”

We spent the next hour or so with me telling Ben about some of the things that I’d done while I was with Sir John. When we heard a car approaching I slipped on my dress and we went out to greet them.

Piper was getting out of the car and I ran up to her and hugged her. She was wearing a thin tank top, bra and jeans.

“Hello Cherry,” Jean Johnson said as she got out of their car. “You’re looking very pretty. That tan goes well with that short dress.”

“Thank you Mrs Johnson.” I said, and thought that she was having a dig about the length of my dress. After all, it barely covers my bare butt when I’m just standing and I guessed that it rose up a bit when I hugged Piper.

The oldies started talking while Tom Johnson got Piper’s suitcase out of the back of their car. After a while I heard Tom Johnson say,

“New car Ben?”

“Yes, a sort of work bonus Tom.”

“Looks nice.”

“It is, so much better than the old one.”

Ben and Mr and Mrs Johnson talked together while Piper and I did the same. There was so much that I wanted to tell her but it would take most of our holiday to get through it all.

Eventually, Jean Johnson called Piper over to give them a goodbye hug and kiss. When her father hugged her I saw his hands go to her butt and he squeezed both her cheeks through her jeans.

I suddenly wondered if he’d do the same to me so I stepped forwards and hugged Piper’s mother. As we hugged I thanked her for letting Piper come on holiday with us.

Then it was to Piper’s father. And yes, his hands went down my back and to my butt. Because my dress was so short and I had to reach up to put my arms round his neck, my butt was completely exposed. His hands squeezed my bare cheeks and pulled them apart. It felt good.

With a final shake of Ben’s hand, the Johnson parents got in their car and left.

Ben carried Piper’s case into the cottage where Piper was already stripping off.

“Can I leave these and some of the clothes in that here please Ben. Mum packed me ready for a couple of weeks in the Arctic Circle.”

“Of course you can Piper.” Ben replied.

By the time Piper had taken out everything that she didn’t want to take, the pile of what she did want to take was so small that I told her that there was room for it in my suitcase.

“Is that all you’re taking Cherry?” Piper said when I opened my suitcase.

An even smaller pile of Piper’s clothes went into my suitcase.

“Why are you taking some coffee with us Cherry? Don’t they sell it where we’re going?”

“They do, but this tin doesn’t contain coffee does it Cherry?” Ben replied.

“No Piper it doesn’t, it contains an aphrodisiac specially developed for girls. I’ve been taking it for the past few weeks and boy does it make me horny. Come on, we’ll go and get some.”

I took Piper into the kitchen and poured us both a drink. Then I turned to the pile of big tubs and opened the top one. As I was tipping a teaspoon of it into each glass Piper said,

“That’s it, and all those tubs are full of the stuff? Fucking hell Cherry, what did you have to do to get that lot?”

“Nothing, I didn’t even have to ask for it. I’ll tell you all about it later. Now drink up girl.”

Drinks in our stomachs, we went back to the packing. It didn’t take long then Piper got dressed. She wore the same tank top, minus the bra, and a very short, summer, skater skirt that she’d managed to get into her case without her mother knowing.

“That’s better.” Piper said as she twirled round letting the skirt fly up so that Ben could see her pussy again.

“Right girls, are you ready? We don’t want to miss the plane.”

It was about an hour’s drive to the airport but it went in seconds as piper and I started updating each other with our news.

We parked the land rover in a big car park and got a shuttle bus to the terminal building where we joined the queue to check-in. As we waited for the bus Piper said,

“Hell Cherry, all this talking about your holiday is making me soo horny, I can’t wait to get there.”

“Part of it will be that blue powder Piper, I told you that it was good.”

“Can I have some more please, I’m thirsty?”

“No Piper you can’t.” Ben replied, “You’ll just have to find some other way to keep yourself horny.”

I have no idea how many people Piper and I flashed our butts and pussies to before we got on the plane, we were too excited to notice, but I did notice 2 older teenage boys waiting for us to go up the steps to the plane before they did.

As we were going up the steps I could see, and hear another plane moving around not far from ours. It turned to go away from us and there was a gush of wind as I could see into the backs of its engines. Both Piper’s and my skirts flew up, but neither of us did anything to pull them down. Gravity did that just as we went through the plane’s door.

We were sat on the 3 seats on one side of the plane about half way down. Ben was sat in the aisle seat and once we were up at 30 whatever thousand feet, Piper and I took it in turns to sit on his lap. Guess what we managed to get out of his trousers and into our pussies?

I don’t think that anyone noticed; no one said anything; but who cares, we didn’t.

At Ibiza airport Ben led us to the car hire area to collect the car that he’d booked. While we were queuing another girl about our age joined the queue with a man that looked about Ben’s age. She too was wearing a very short dress and the material was so thin that I could see that her nipples were pierced; I could see 2 little metal lumps either side of her rock hard nipples. With the sun at the right angle I could see through the material to her bald pussy.

I got a surprise when she bent over a little with her back to me; there was a little chain hanging down from her pussy. At first I thought that she must be wearing a tampon but the more I thought about it the less that I thought that it was a tampon. Tampons have a white string, not a gold chain.

When we finally got the car sorted out we had to go into a multi-story car park to collect it and I found out that it wasn’t a car, it was a little jeep, with no roof. I smiled as I thought about me standing up in the back as we drove along; naked of course, and waving at all the people.

As we pulled out of the airport I said to Ben,

“Can you pull over please Ben, I want to get naked.”

He did, and both Piper and I got naked. It felt really nice being driven along with the warm wind hardening my nipples and drying my pussy.

We were soon driving along the coast road and we came to a village where we turned off and went inland a bit before stopping outside a little villa.

“Is this it Ben?” Piper asked.

“Yes it is; and it’s got a pool, but that’s shared with the villa next door. The only thing that I don’t know is who we will be sharing it with.”

Just then a car pulled up and parked next to the jeep. Out got the girl and the man from the airport. The girl was as naked as Piper and I were.

“Hi, Ben said, just moving in?”

“Yes; you?”

“Yes, it looks like it will be you 2 that we are sharing the pool with then. I’m Ben and this is Cherry and Piper. As you can see, they don’t like clothes.”

“Yes, this one has the same problem. She’s called Tanya and I’m Ryan. By the looks of it these girls will soon become friends.”

Piper and I smiled at Tanya and she said,

“Hi, do you fancy going for a swim Cherry, Piper?”

“Err yeah, why not. We’ll just dump this lot then we’ll be there. I like the piercings by the way Tanya.”

“That’s not all that I’ve got. I’ll show you later.”

We all carried our luggage (what little there was of it) into our respective villas then Piper and I went out to the pool to meet Tanya, while Ben went to find Ryan to see about finding a supermarket to get some basic that we would all need.

Tanya came outside, still as naked as Piper and me, and dived into the pool. She surfaced next to us then said,

“That was nice, I needed that. Now girls, let’s get out and start talking, I think that we’ve got a lot in common and I want to get to know all about you both.”

We got out, pulled 3 sun loungers so that the bottoms of the loungers were close together and we could easily look at each other whilst we talked; spread out towels out and lay back on them.

I had to laugh when I saw that both Tanya and Piper had put their feet in the same position as me, one either side of the lounger on the ground. We all had an unobstructed view of the others pussies and my eyes were drawn to Tanya’s jewellery. The gold chain that I’d seen before was attached to her clit hood and she has some sort of gold ring, like a polo mint, round her clit, making her clit stick out like a little penis.

“I see that you’ve spotted my clit ring girls, don’t worry, I tell you all about this wonderful thing in a bit, but let’s start with a few basics. As you know, I’m Tanya and I live with my boyfriend.”

“Hang on a minute Tanya.” I interrupted, “Ryan’s your BOYFRIEND? He can’t be, you’re only half his age.”

The 3 of us talked and talked and talked. When Ben and Ryan reappeared and brought some drinks out to us I turned to Ben and said,

“Ben, you won’t believe this.”

“Tanya’s about twice your age, yes I know, Ryan’s told me.” Ben interrupted.

“I’m 13.” Tanya replied. “Well I am for the next 2 weeks and I want everyone to treat me as such, okay.”

Four people nodded their agreement, all with smiles on their faces.

Slightly disappointed that my amazing story had just been deflated, I changed the subject,

“Did you put some blue powder in our drinks Ben?”

“Yep, Tanya’s as well.”

“Hey, what’s that?” Tanya asked, “are trying to drug me?”

“Yes,” I said, “but you’ll like this drug, it’s an aphrodisiac. I’ve been taking it for a few weeks now and I’ve been as horny as hell ever since I was first given it.”

“Ah, that explains why your pussy has been oozing ever since you sat down.” Tanya said. “Have you been taking it as well Piper?”

“Only started this morning.” Piper replied. “The effects have already started but I’m not leaking as much as Cherry yet.”

“You will be.” I replied.

“Hey Tanya;” I said, “now many 13 year old girls have all those piercings?”

“You’re right Cherry; right, who’s going to take them out for me? Ben, do you want to do it?”

“You’ll have to tell me what to do, I don’t have any experience of piercings, especially in delicate places like yours.”

“Nothing to be scared of buddy.” Ryan said, “just do what Tanya tells you; but don’t try to pull that polo mint off her clit; it’s on way too tight.”

Tanya lay back and spread her legs even wider.

“Is that ring on your clit really a vibrator Tanya?” Ben asked.

“And it gives me random electric shocks.” Tanya added.

“I won’t get a shock when I take your chain off will I?”

“No, relax Ben, I switched it off before I came out to the pool.”

“I’ll start with the nipple ones if it’s all right with you Tanya.” Ben said.

“Go Ben!” I said, “And don’t forget to massage her nipples after you’ve got the Barbells out.”

“Is that really necessary?” Ben asked.

Four voices all said,

“Yes it is.”

“Keep going Ben.” Tanya said as Ben started slowly rolling Tanya’s nipples between his fingers and thumbs.”

“They need more than that Ben.” Ryan said.

Tanya started moaning and Ben only stopped when Tanya orgasmed.

“Wow, you’re as sensitive as these 2.” Ben said when Tanya started to look normal.

“So who’s going to make us cum?” Piper asked.

Ben looked to Ryan then said,

“Go on Ryan, be my guest; it’s only fair and besides, these 2 would prefer a man that they’ve only just met; and I’m sure that 1, or both of them will return the compliment.”

Ryan came between Piper’s and my lounger and reached to our pussies. It wasn’t long before both Piper and me were cumming. We’d both been close for hours.

When we’d both calmed down I got up and told Ryan to lay down. I looked over to Tanya, she was grinning and she nodded so I stepped over the lounger and lowered my pussy to his face while Piper started giving him a blowjob.

Five minutes later, Piper and Ryan both had something new in their stomachs.

When Piper and I returned to our loungers Ben said,

“Right, who’s hungry, we saw a nice little café near the supermarket. Maybe they won’t get upset if 3 little girls accidentally leave their clothes at their villa.”

“I left nearly all my clothes in England.” I said.

“Come on girls.” Ryan said.

We went out of the front of the villas; a man was walking a dog nearby. He saw us but he ignored us.

As we got near the café Ryan said,

“Who wants a piggyback?”

Ryan and Ben squat down and I jumped on Ryan’s back and Tanya jumped on Ben’s back.

“Your turn next time Piper.” Ryan said.

“Good.” Piper said as she reached over to me and slid a finger into my spread pussy.

“Bloody hell Cherry,” Piper said, “if your chair has holes in the seat part there’ll be a lake underneath it when we leave.”

“I can’t help it, it’s that blue powder.”

Fortunately, the waiter that came out to us didn’t say anything about the 3 naked young teenage girls; although he did appear to be staring at our little tits (Tanya’s are about the same size as mine); and we spent a nice evening there. The waiter gave Tanya a funny look when he brought her a vodka and orange and she downed it in one.

Tanya and Piper got carried back to the villas, but it wasn’t piggy back. Ryan stood in front of Piper and squat down. As he got up he grabbed Piper and, somehow, managed to twist her round so that she was upside down, breastbone to breastbone, with her legs over his shoulders. Her pussy was right in his face.

As Ryan told Ben how to lift Tanya the same way, I watched Piper unzip Ryan’s shorts and get his cock out.

It was 2 walking 69s until we got back to the villas.

The next morning we took our breakfasts out by the pool and joined Tanya and Ryan.

“So, Ryan and I were thinking of going on a Party Boat Cruise today. Start our holiday with lots of booze and music and plenty of guys to see me naked. Do you folks fancy joining us?” Tanya asked.

“Tell us more.” Ben asked.

Piper and I got more and more excited as Tanya and Ryan told us about their last excursion on a party boat.

“Can we Ben, pleeese?” Both Piper and I asked.

“Well I suppose that we could, but you 2 have to promise not to eat or drink anything that one of us hasn’t put in your hand. And then there’s the problem of what to wear. I don’t suppose that they’ll let naked people get onto the boat.” Ben said.

“It’s alright Ben, you can wear your swimming shorts.” Tanya said.

“Ha, funny, I mean these 2. Neither of them have brought any shorts or bikinis or any other bottoms. I guess that we can get a couple of cheap sarongs on the way. They’ll cover the interesting bits until you get on the boat.” Ben replied.

“That’s all I’ll be wearing, and mine might just ‘accidentally’ get lost on the boat or even over the side.” Tanya added.

“Actually,” I said, “We did bring a couple of bikinis. The ‘strings only’ ones.”

“I don’t think that you’ll get on the boat with those on.” Ben replied, “You’ll be so close to the organizers that they’ll see that they don’t cover anything.”

“These ‘strings only’ bikinis, are they what the name implies?” Tanya asked.

“Yep,” I replied, “Allison sells them in the lingerie shop that we work at.”

“You both work in a lingerie shop.” Tanya said.

“Yeah, as mannequins.” Piper added.

“You 2 are amazing; you’ll have to tell us all about that, but not now, are we all game for the party boat then?” Ran asked.

Both Piper and I gave Ben a pleading look.

“Okay, okay.” Ben said, “Where do we go and what time.”

Tanya went and got a leaflet that she’d picked up at the airport and we made plans.

The first part of the plan was for us 3 girls to put a bit of make-up on so that we’d stand a better chance of getting on the boat. The problem in doing that was that we’d look a bit older when we went to the shops looking for sarongs whilst still naked.

Tanya was good with make-up and Piper has started using it as well, but I’d never bothered. When I was at home with my parents we couldn’t afford such luxuries and now that I live with Ben I’ve never got around to getting any. Looking back I wonder why Sir John hadn’t wanted Skye and I to wear any. I guess that he wanted the ‘little girl’ look.

Anyway, using what little make-up that Tanya had with her we managed to end up looking a bit older.

Walking round the little souvenir shops with no clothes on was err, ‘interesting’, and disappointing. The thing was, apart from a few funny looks, no one said anything; even when we were draping sarongs around our bodies. We got some that were see-through unless they were double layered. I experimented to see if I could get just one layer over my front but I gave up after a few minutes, after all, I didn’t intend to be wearing it for long.

It was early afternoon when the 5 of us walked onto the boat. Loud music was already blaring out and the other teenagers that were boarding were all ‘happy’. The party was already in full swing. We were all given drinks as we boarded but Piper and I just held on to ours then gave them to Ben and Ryan who quickly downed them then went and got us some unopened soft drinks.

Ben spotted a topless girl and the 3 of us quickly took our sarongs off and then back on but just around our waists. All 3 of us tied them right below our belly buttons so that our pussies were exposed.

We stood next to the side of the boat as it filled up then cast off. As the boat left the harbour Ryan and Ben decided to go for a wander to see what was what. While they were away us 3 girls soon got some attention from some single guys and we had to let them know that we weren’t interested.

When Ben and Ryan got back to us they told us that they’d seen quite a few topless girls and one naked girl. That was enough for us and 3 sarongs and 6 shoes got pushed under the nearest seat.

We joined in the dancing and general party fun that the organisers were putting on. One area was kept for silly games like twister and the limbo.

Of course, topless and bottomless girls were encouraged to take part in these and there was an audience of mainly guys watching the girls take part. Ben told us 3 that we had to do the limbo and there were lots of cheers as our spread pussies waddled under the bar.

Before we knew it the boat was stopping in a pretty little bay. Everyone was told that we could swim to the beach if we wanted, or just swim around the boat.

People started diving in and climbing back up the rope nets that were on parts of the side.

A couple of the boat’s crew started inflating what looked like a giant airbed with a rope all around the edge. Ryan said it was a pontoon and it inflated to about 3 metres square. When it was pumped right up the crew attached a rope to it, and the boat, then threw it overboard.

Before long people were swimming to it and climbing on. A couple of girls tried to dance on it but it wasn’t that stable and they both kept falling over as people pulled on the ropes and climbed on.

The 2 girls resorted to dancing on their knees and were soon lying back with knees spread. By the time that they got to this stage, Tanya, Piper and I were on our way to the pontoon that was rapidly being surrounded by boys watching the girls; the boys that had been on the pontoon soon got off when they realised that the girls were using it as a stage to tease the boys.

There was plenty of help to get Tanya, Piper and I up onto the pontoon and we were soon displaying our pussies to the guys. We started slowly going round the edge of the pontoon either on our spread knees, leaning back on one hand, gyrating to the music and playing with our pussies with the other hand; or on our hands and knees twerking our butts in the faces of the guys.

Sometimes one of us girls would get close enough to the edge and a hand would reach up and grope our pussies. Some of us started doing this deliberately and I started hearing girls have orgasms as stranger’s hands worked on their pussies.

From there things progressed to us laying on our backs with our legs dangling in the water either side of one of the guys and we got our pussies so close to the edge that that the guys were eating our pussies. When we orgasmed or the guy wasn’t very good we’d slide over to the next guy. The girls doing this instinctively moved round the pontoon in a clockwise direction.

More girls came and joined us and before long there must have been between 3 and 6 girls on each side of the pontoon getting eaten out.

I lost count of the orgasms I had but I do remember seeing, and getting eaten out by both Ben and Ryan.

In the middle of the pontoon I saw 4 girls, who obviously preferred girls, having 69s.

When it came time for us all to go back to the boat there were plenty of male hands helping us climb up the nets on the sides of the boat.

Back on the boat I looked over to the beach and saw only a handful of people there. When I mentioned it to Ben he said that word must have spread about the pontoon and all the guys must have preferred to have a taste of all the pussies.

Most of the girls were naked for the ride back to the harbour and everyone was in a happy, booze induced mood. Well nearly everyone could blame it on the booze, Tanya, Piper and I had stayed on soft drinks and blamed our happy mood on the eager mouths and our desire to be naked where there were lots of young men to see us.

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 23**

**---------**

The next morning I woke up lying on my side with my back to Ben and his cock sliding in and out of my pussy.

“I love it when you wake me like that Ben.” I said.

“Ben wakes you like that as well does he? Tanya loves it too.” Ryan replied.

“Oh sorry Ryan, I forgot that it was you that fucked me last night.”

“That’s okay Cherry; Ben’s probably waking Tanya like that as well. If we stay quiet I may get the chance to wake Piper this way as well.”

We slowly fucked until I’d cum then instead of cumming in me; Ryan pulled out and turned to Piper. She woke with a smile on her face as well.

After breakfast, Piper, Tanya and I were messing about in the pool whilst Ryan and Ben were talking. After a while Ryan called us over and Tanya went and sat on Ryan’s lap and Piper on Ben’s, both tried to get the men to fuck them but they were not having any of it. I sat on the grass in front of them with my legs spread wide and the fingers of my right hand toying with my pussy. I’m real glad that we 3 are having a teaspoon full of the blue powder in our morning juice.

Anyway, Ryan said that he wasn’t trying to upset us but there are a few places in Ibiza where we probably wouldn’t be able to get away with being naked. We’ll get away with it in the small village type seaside resorts like where we are, but not in places like Ibiza town, San Antonio or maybe off the beach in Playa de en Bossa. In those places we’d have to wear some sort of cover-up. He said that he’d seen some nice ones on videos that would reveal everything, with or without our strings only bikinis.

Ryan told us that we couldn’t go to Ibiza to look for some dressed like we were (naked). He told us that we’d have to put some clothes on.

“I’m not going.” Tanya said.

“Me too.” Piper added.

“What about you Cherry?”

“I guess that I’ll have to go, we don’t want you guys buying us something that we don’t want.”

“Well done Cherry, we’ll leave in about an hour.” Ryan said, “I’m sure that these 2 can find something to occupy their time whilst we’re gone.”

“We’ll play with some of my toys and maybe go for a walk. We haven’t seen much of this place yet.”

“Will I have to put some clothes on?” Piper asked.

“Hell no, not in a little place like this, we’ll just shock a few people, remind them what little girls look like.”

Ryan, Ben and I left for the short(ish) drive to Ibiza town. I didn’t put my dress on until Ben parked the jeep. By that time I’d surprised a few people, especially when we stopped at traffic lights.

Anyway, it didn’t take us long to find the shops and I asked Ryan if he’d been to Ibiza town before. He told me that he had and that we should come back on an evening so that we can experience the nightlife around the harbour and go to one of the big nightclubs.

I reminded him that he had 3 x 14 year old girls with him.

“I doubt that that would be a problem, especially if the men on the door could see all your goodies.”

“I’m not sure that I want to go to a nightclub, I’ve heard that it’s usually quite dark in them and that would sort of miss the point of going.”

“You mean letting people see your cute little naked bodies?”

“Exactly.”

“Let’s check with the other 2 girls and we’ll see.”

“Okay.”

Anyway, we all started looking and I told the guys that we didn’t want anything that covered our nipples or the front of our slits. Something that had lots of big holes that anyone who gave us more than a quick glance would quickly realise that we were naked underneath.

Whenever any of us found a potential item I had to try it on to prove that it met the criteria. We got a few strange looks from the shop people and a few stares from other shoppers as I got naked wherever I was, tried the cover-up on then asked the guys if they could see my slit and nipples. If there was a mirror in the shop I’d go and look at myself to confirm what the guys told me. Not that I didn’t trust them, it’s just that I wanted to prolong the time that my bits were on display.

Anyway, after visiting about 4 posh boutiques and only finding 3 items, we went into one of these tourist junk shops and they had 2 racks of cover-ups. We easily found 3 more that I approved of and to the amusement of the male shopkeeper, I tried them all on.

Cover-ups in bags, Ben suggested that we go looking for a sex toys shop. That was a bit harder to find and it was only just opening for the day when we found one. The owner asked how old I was and both Ryan and Ben replied,

“18.”

Ben bought 3 remote controlled vibrating eggs, all the same. We all wondered if the remotes used the same frequency. The other thing that they bought was an inflatable dildo. I smiled when I saw it and couldn’t wait to try it. Ryan bought 3 sets of 2 little steel balls, each somewhere between 20 and 25 mm in diameter. They looked heavy. I didn’t ask Ryan what they were for.

I was amazed by what I saw in that shop and got Ben to promise to take me to one back in England.

From there we went to a café for an ice cream and a drink. It was hot out.

I sat like a careless little girl not having her mother with her to remind her to close her knees. I caught 2 men looking at my pussy.

On the way back to the jeep we passed an art shop and Ryan exclaimed,

“Body paint!”

And disappeared inside. He reappeared 5 minutes later with a big bottle of black body paint and a couple of brushes.

As soon as we got back to the jeep my dress came off. As I sat on the back seat I saw a young man staring at me. I smiled at him and waved to him as the jeep started moving away.

When we got back to the villas we found Tanya and Piper with their faces buried in the other’s pussy. I got us all some drinks and an orgasm later the other 2 girls got up, had a drink then asked to see what we’d bought.

A little fashion show followed and in general we all liked the cover-ups. There was one exception, one was a bit long for Tanya and she got out some scissors and, following the pattern of the holes, shortened the garment to just below her pussy. Ryan took lots of photographs of us, close up and from a distance. When he loaded them onto his laptop we could all see how revealing they were.

It seemed strange looking forwards to going out wearing some clothes.

Next it was the trial of the remote controlled vibrating eggs. We were all both happy, and disappointed to discover that all 3 were on the same frequency, whenever any one of the controls were ‘adjusted’, all 3 of us reacted.

Tanya had to give Piper and me some advice about how to squeeze the eggs out. She said something about kegel exercises.

Tanya said that we’d definitely need the kegel exercises when she saw the steel balls.

“Bloody hell Ryan, these are big Ben Wa balls”

“No Tanya, they’re for Piper and me, not Ben.” I said.

Tanya laughed then corrected me. Piper asked what they were for.

“You push them up your hole and as you walk around they bang together giving you a nice feeling. If you move around a lot they’ll probably make you cum. They do with me.” Tanya told us.

“Won’t they just drop out? They’re quite heavy.”

“That’s part of the fun,” Tanya continued, “you have to use your pussy muscles to keep them in and that helps to get you aroused.”

“That sounds fun,” Piper replied, “Can I try them now?”

Ten seconds later Piper continued,

“They’re cold, but nice.”

We all heard a thud and saw one of the balls hit the floor and start rolling as it slipped out of Piper’s hole.

“Oops. I see what you mean.” Piper said as she squat down to pick-up the steel ball.

By that time all 3 of us girls each had 2 steel balls in our holes. Tanya started walking around with a smile on her face while both Piper and I took it a lot slower, squeezing our pussy muscles to stop the balls dropping out.

“A pair of kickers would help I guess.” Piper said.

“Don’t even think about it Piper, besides, you didn’t bring any.” I replied.

“You’ll get used to them. You’re probably best leaving it until you go back home and wear them on a normal day.” Tanya added.

“You mean at school? I can just imagine walking down the corridor between lessons or in a PE lesson and one, or both, slip out, clunk on the floor and start rolling between the other kids there.” Piper said.

“So you 2 don’t wear knickers at school then?” Ryan asked.

“Fuck no.” I replied, “That wouldn’t be much fun would it?”

“So there’s no school rule saying that you have to wear them?”

“Nope; and besides, the headmaster knows. He fucks both of us most days.” I replied.

“Lucky you.” Tanya said.

“I should have been a teacher.” Ben said.

“Hey, you fuck us both often enough.” Piper said.

“Yeah, but think of all those other nubile, young bodies that are at schools.” Ben replied.

“Paedophile.” Ryan said.

“You can talk.” Ben replied, “What age was the girl that you woke-up by fucking her this morning?”

“14.”

“So, what are we going to do for the rest of the day guys?” Tanya asked.

“We could go to Playa de en Bossa, have a wander around, get something to eat and generally let some men see our bodies.” I suggested.

“You’ll have to wear cover-ups.” Ryan added.

“We could look for some more cover-ups,” I said. “There’s probably a few shops selling them there.”

“Yeah, there will be, there was the last time that we were there.” Tanya said, “Do you remember the fun that Kate and I had Ryan?”

“Hell yeah.” Ryan replied, “Two little girls running around naked all the time and me fucking them all the time. How could I possibly forget?”

“Maybe we could be naked while were there.” Piper said.

“Maybe,” Ryan replied, “We’ll have to see. I’m sure that you can on the beach but the streets might be a bit different, maybe more cops, maybe more prudes about than before. We’ll see when we get there, but those cover-ups show everything anyway.”

“Yeah, and we’ll have to get naked to try some more on.” Piper added.

We got ourselves organised and piled into the jeep with 3 cover-ups close to hand.

As we drove alone the long road with the shops and cafés, then the beach on one side and cars parked along the other side, Ben said,

“Bloody hell, it’s like Blackpool but with good weather.”

“Yes it is.” Tanya replied, “And the beach is a lot nicer and the sea is one hell of a lot warmer as well.”

We eventually found a slot for the jeep and reversed in. We all got out and us 3 girls put on the cover-ups that we’d brought before we all crossed the road and started walking alongside the cafés and bars and clubs in amongst all the dozens of other holiday makers.

It was only when I heard a young man say,

“Bloody hell mate, look at those 3, they’re naked.”

The his mate replied,

“No they’re not.”

“But I can see everything.”

“Shut up and stop complaining. Let’s follow them for a bit.”

About 50 metres along the road we saw a café that had some free tables alongside the footpath and went in. Us 3 girls sat facing the footpath in a very un-lady-like way and I giggled as I pointed out the 2 young men who’d stopped and were staring in.

I smiled at the girl waiter who came to take our order but she didn’t see me, her eyes were a lot lower than my face.

“Daddy, can I have a banana split please?” I heard Tanya say.

“Is there one with crushed nuts on it Uncle?” Piper asked.

Deciding to follow the suggestive requests I said,

“Is there one that I can suck the cherry off?”

We 3 girls were giggling as Ryan and Ben ordered the ice creams with the girl waiter alternating her eyes from one of us to Ryan or Ben, whoever was speaking.

She had another good look when she brought our ice creams.

“Maybe she fancies you.” Ben said,

“Well she can’t have us. These pussies are for you two.” Piper replied.

Ryan laughed and said,

“What about those 2 men who have been staring at you for ages?”

“They can look, but they can’t touch.” Piper replied.

“Yeah,” Tanya said, “they look a bit creepy don’t they?”

“Fat, ugly pervs who’ve come here to try to get laid.” Piper added.

“Not by us, I’m not that desperate.” I said.

“Desperate to get fucked are you Cherry?” Ryan asked.

“No, well yes, but not by them, can you fuck me right here and now if you want Ryan?”

“No Cherry, eat your ice cream, maybe when we get to the beach and into the water.”

“Can’t wait.” I replied as I got a spoonful of ice cream and slowly licked it as I looked at the 2 young men.

On the beach, Ryan and Ben found a spot away from young kids and near 2 groups of young men and spread our towels. We 3 girls were naked before the towels hit the sand and Piper was off, running towards the sea.

When I caught up with her I asked her if she’d had an attack of shyness.

“Fuck no; I just wanted to feel the warm sea water on my bare pussy. I didn’t get the chance when I went on holiday with my parents.”

Tanya caught up with us and told us that our cute little bubble butts had been watched as we ran down to the water.

“Wait until we get back to the towels and start spreading our legs.” I replied.

The 3 of us splashed around for a while then went back to our towels where Ryan and Ben were waiting. What’s more, a couple of the guys that had watched us had moved to where Ryan and Ben were and they were all sat talking.

They both looked ‘okay’, not geeky looking, fat or ugly. As we approached, Ryan said,

“Girls, come and meet Dave and Pete they’re staying in a hotel here and like the way that we let you run around without any clothes on.

“Dave, Pete, these 3 are our daughters and nieces, Tanya, Piper and Cherry.”

“Pleased to meet you girls; was the water nice?”

“Yes, nice and cool on my hot pussy.” Tanya replied.

“I can see that it was cool,” Dave said as he looked at our chests.

All 3 of us giggled but didn’t try to cover up.

“So, what are you 3 going to do now?” Pete asked.

“Thought we might dig some holes.” Piper said.

“Bet that I can dig deeper than you can.” I said.

“Just how old are you girls?” Dave asked.

“13.” We all said almost together.

“Wow,” Dave replied, “you’re all older than you look.”

“Is that because we’ve got tiny little titties and no hair down here?” I asked as I put my hand over my pussy.

“Yes, I guess it is, but don’t cover it up Cherry,” Dave replied, “it looks cute.”

I moved my hand as I giggled.

At that point I noticed that Tanya was stood with her feet about shoulder width apart so I put my weight on my left leg and slid my right foot sideways.

“Before you 3 start doing whatever, you all need some suntan lotion on; we don’t want you burning do we?” Ryan said. “Come and kneel in front of us and we’ll put some on for you. Dave, Pete, would you care to do 2 of them for us?”

“Err yeah, why not? That’s if you don’t mind?” Pete replied.

“Of course not; and I’m sure that the girls don’t mind either.”

I felt my pussy tingle and get wet in anticipation of a different man’s hands sliding all over me, and maybe my pussy as well.

Almost immediately, Tanya and I knelt down in front of the man that was in front of us; Tanya in front of Dave and me in front of Pete. That left Piper who slowly knelt in front of Ryan.

Ben threw Dave, Pete and Ryan a bottle of sunblock each and then told us 3 to turn round so that we could get our backs done first. I smiled as I looked at Tanya and Piper and saw that they too had gone back down with our knees wide apart.

Pete squirted some lotion on my back causing me to flinch a bit then feel nice as his hands spread it all over my back. I heard Tanya moan a little then I moaned too as Pete’s hands massaged my butt with the lotion then slid his hand between my legs and rubbed my pussy.

“Hmm, that’s nice.” I said as I felt my pussy suddenly get wetter from the inside.

“What the fuck’s that?” I heard Dave ask.

“Ah, you found it.” Ryan said, “That’s my daughter’s clitoris ring. I got it put there so that I can make her cum without even touching her.”

“Fucking hell man; you did that to your 13 year old daughter!”

“It was her idea Dave. She says that it makes her more sensitive.”

“Yeah, I bet that it does; and it shows off her little clit a lot more as well. Can I take a photo of it after I’ve finished with this lotion stuff? I want to show my girlfriend, see if I can talk her into getting one.”

“Yeah sure; I’m sure that all 3 girls will happily pose for you. They all like showing their cute pussies and with lotion on them the photos will look like they are creaming themselves.”

“We are daddy.” Tanya replied.

“Can we bring them off? They all look like they need it.” Pete asked.

“Go on guys, go for it.” I heard Ben say, “They’ll love every bit of it.”

I heard Piper gasp as Ryan’s fingers invaded her pussy.

“We’re on the beach uncle, a public beach.” Piper questioned Ryan.

“Do you see anyone complaining?” Ryan replied.

I didn’t even look; I was enjoying what Pete was doing to me too much.

It didn’t take long for me to cum as I knelt there, shaking and moaning until the waves receded.

“Will you do my front now please Pete?” I asked as I turned my head to look at his smiling face.

“Of course I will darling, spin round and spread ’em; I mean kneel down.”

As I got up, then down again I saw that Piper and Tanya were already getting their tits covered in sunblock. I also noticed the other men, and a couple of teenage girls nearby, looking at us as well.

I moaned again as Pete’s hands massaged and tweaked my little tits and nipples. I also thought that if he did it for much longer I was going to cum again, soon.

Unfortunately I didn’t cum before his hands moved down to my belly. Then he started teasing me a bit. Instead of going straight to my pussy he put the sunblock on my inner thighs then started going down my thighs.

I must have had a disappointed look on my face as I looked at his face because he smiled and said,

“Patience little girl, patience.”

I didn’t want to wait, I wanted cum, and right then.

Pete tortured me for ages, right through me hearing both Piper and Tanya cumming again.

“Please?” I said; but Pete just kept rubbing up one thigh then down the other, sometimes gently touching my clit as his hand went up. Eventually, those feeling got so strong that the inevitable happened.

“Oh fuck;” I said, “I’m cu …. Ohhh, aaarrrggghhh.” As the orgasm hit me and I started shaking again.

The next thing that I remember was Pete saying,

“I’ll do the rest of your legs if you stand up.”

I looked at him, and he smiled.

“Enjoy that did you?”

“Hell yes, did you?” I replied.

“Not as much as you did. Stand up.”

I did; then felt his hands sliding up and down my legs. Unfortunately, not as far up as my pussy.

Pete slapped my butt when he’d finished then said,

“Stay there Cherry, I’ll just wipe my hands then get my phone out.”

I turned and saw Dave already taking photos of Tanya’s pussy. I spread my legs even further and thought about where the photos that Dave and Pete would end up. I hoped that they’d put them on the internet and that millions of men would look at them and wank while looking. I then had a thought and decided to talk to Ben and Ryan about it later.

All 3 of us girls spread our legs for the cameras and I know suspected that Piper and Tanya enjoyed doing that as much as I did. When they’d got enough shots Ryan said,

“Right, off you go and dig some holes or whatever.”

We all turned and went down to the water’s edge and got on our knees and started digging. All 3 of us had our knees spread and were digging with our butts up in the air giving anyone who cared to look a great view. Nothing had been said between us but we all automatically knew what the best place and position was to show our butts and pussies to the people nearby, and there were quite a few people walking along the water’s edge.

The holes in the sand got bigger and our butts got higher as we leaned down into the holes to keep digging. I kept looking around and noticed at least one man who was just standing there watching us. I smiled to myself when I saw the bulge in his shorts.

After a while, and 3 big holes that ended up as 1 big one, Tanya got to her feet and asked if we’d like to go for a swim and wash all the sand off us.

“I think that I’ve got sand in my hole.” Piper said.

“Don’t worry, if you like I’ll open you up and let the sea wash it out of you.” I offered.

“Yeah,” Tanya added, “we can take it in turns to have our holes washed out, and maybe something else as well.”

“I’ve never cum in the sea before.” Piper said.

“There’s a first time for everything girl; come on, let’s go.”

I said and we all got up and walked into the sea.

We did take it in turns to float on our backs with one of the others holding us up and the other standing between our legs and making us cum. People were swimming all around us but no one said anything or stared at us. Maybe they didn’t realise what we were doing or maybe they just didn’t care.

Dave and Pete had gone when we got out of the water and found Ryan and Ben. They got to their feet and dried us off then told us that we were going shopping for more see-through cover-ups. Ben told us that he’d seen a lot of them in shops that we’d passed earlier.

“Can we go like this?” Piper asked.

“You can start off like that but make sure that you know where your cover-ups are, I’ve seen quite a few cops around and the number of pissed and drugged-up people will only increase as the day goes on so that means more cops.”

We all walked off the beach and onto the main street. There were hundreds of people there and in the cafés and shops. Only a few took any notice of our lack of clothes, and most of those who did gave us complementary comments.

We went into the first shop that we saw that had some of the religious cover-ups and browsed through the racks. We found some multi-coloured ones that were more like nets with holes big enough to get Ben’s thumb through everywhere except for our belly buttons. They are sort of like a target with the holes getting bigger the further away from the bullseye.

Ben easily put his index finger through one of the holes in front of my pussy and ran it along the front part of my slit.

The shopkeeper watched us all the time as we tried them on but he never said anything, and even joked about us getting sunburned to Ben when he paid for the 3 cover-ups that we bought.

Just as we left that shop Ryan loudly told us that there were 2 cops outside so we stepped back in and put on the cover-ups that were in our bags.

We walked passed the cops and they didn’t even look at us.

We went into a few more shops and bought 2 more cover-ups each; all with big holes in the important places. In each shop we just took our original cover-ups off right by the racks and tried the new ones on. Each time that we left a shop all 3 of us made sure that our nipples were sticking through a couple of the holes in the cover-up. Not that that was difficult, a lot of the holes were over our tits and pussies are big enough to have our whole areolas sticking through.

We got a few people looking at us for a few seconds but that was it. No one said anything.

After that, Ben said that he was hungry so we went into a café and had a proper meal. Tanya rejected a couple of suggested cafés because the table cloths were too big and would cover our legs, then she made sure that we got a table near the street and that us 3 girls could sit with our knees open so that anyone walking by could see our pussies. We didn’t bother watching to see who looked, we were too busy talking or eating.

At one point I was thinking about Dave and Pete and that they would probably put our photos on the internet and I said,

“Ben, how difficult would it be to setup an internet porn show; one where I can play with my pussy and let millions of men watch me while I do it. Live I mean, not a video; and would it be possible to talk to them while I’m doing it and ask them what they want me to do to myself.”

Ryan replied,

“That should be quite easy there are quite a few sites that do that sort of thing for lots of girls. Some of them even have the facility where men can pay the girls and request that they do things. Some girls make a living out of it.”

“Oh, I wouldn’t want any money for it, I’ve got loads already.”

Ryan continued,

“Did Tanya tell you that there are cameras under the desks of her and her staff and that those streams are watched by people at her office in England and in China.”

“You watch it as well Ryan. And I bet that you’ve given the IP address to lots of other people as well. There are probably thousands of men all around the world watching us while we work and play with our pussies and get spanked.”

“You know that I have Tanya.”

“Relax lover, I want the whole world to watch me, and my girls. They all love being watched.”

It was starting to get dark when we left there and we walked up and down the main street checking out the bars and clubs but no one fancied going in to any of them so we looked for the jeep then drove back to the villas. We all jumped into the pool to cool off.

Other notable things that we did whilst we were on holiday were: -

One day we decided to go to Ibiza Town. The old town is a beautiful place, a real step back in time place, in total contrast to the new part, especially around the harbour.

Ryan and Ben had told us, before we decided to go, that we’d have to wear our cover-ups. They were both sure that we wouldn’t be able to get away with going just wearing shoes.

We did wear our Ben Wa balls, and have our daily dose of the blue powder.

We reluctantly agreed to the cover-ups and when we got there we saw that they were right. Okay, there were lots of tourists, but there were also a lot of locals and business looking people. A lot of them looked like they could well be quite prudish. It was a bit funny really, because those people never really looked at us, it was the tourists that looked at us and, as we’d never see them again we didn’t care what they thought.

During the day both Piper and I had accidents where one of the steel balls slipped out and clinked onto the ground. I saw one man looking at me as I retrieved it as it started rolling down the street.

We stayed there until night-time. Ryan had told us that Ibiza town is a different place at night, and he’s right. He led us to the harbour area and Piper and I were amazed at some of the people. They dress up like, like, like whatever they want. Just plain weird is the best way to describe what we saw. There were lots of men dressed in short dresses with tons of makeup on.

By that time we were all getting a little hungry so we went to a restaurant just near the entrance to this sort of square / triangle that Ryan and Tanya had been to before and watched the strange world go by. As we sat eating Ryan told us to take out our Ben Wa balls because he didn’t want them slipping out in the dark, crowded place.

Tanya squeezed hers out easily, but both Piper and I had trouble doing it whilst sat at the table so Ryan ‘volunteered’ to dive in and get them. He managed to do it by moving his chair next to each of us in turn and got us to move our chair as close to the table as we could then spread our legs under the table. It must have looked a strange spectacle, but definitely no stranger than a lot of the people passing by.

After eating, Ryan took us into the square and we quickly saw that just about every other shop was a bar. There were hundreds of people standing, drinking and talking.

As we stood at the edge watching, Ryan told us that he’d heard that there was a bar somewhere not too far from there, called ‘Groper’s Bar’ where any girl that went in there was guaranteed to get groped. Apparently he and Tanya had tried to find it the last time that they were in Ibiza but they’d never found it. He said that we’d have to settle for the odd grope or two as we walked through the square.

At that point, Tanya pointed to a bar and told Ryan and Ben that we girls would meet them outside that bar later on. Then she grabbed mine and Piper’s hands and shouted,

“Right girls; we’re going in.” Then she told us that if / when we get split up to head to the bar meeting point and to Ryan and Ben.

It sounded a bit scary but before long our fear turned to arousal and lust. It was like being in the middle of a football crowd (I’ve seen them on the TV) but the crowd was going nowhere. They were only interested in girls who were trying to get through the crowd; and their drinks.

I couldn’t see the words ‘Groper’s Bar’ anywhere but we were certainly getting groped.

Needless to say that I never tried to run away; not even when I lost sight of Piper and Tanya, but hands were everywhere. I just stood there getting jostled about as hand after hand mauled my tits, ass and pussy. I got beer and goodness knows what else spilt on me but I didn’t care. A few people offered me a sip of their drinks but I turned down every one; I just didn’t know what was in them.

I was glad that Ryan had got us to take out our Ben Wa balls because I was sure that I would have lost mine as my pussy got mauled and probed.

At one point I saw Piper and even managed to get eye contact with her. We didn’t talk but I could see that she was enjoying herself. She looked like she was cumming.

I know that I did, 3 times.

I must have been in that crowd for over an hour before I found myself near Ben and Ryan. They were stood leaning against a wall watching what was going on with Piper stood between them. Her cover-up was torn leaving one tit on display, her hair was a mess and she looked knackered. But she did have a smile on her face.

“That was awesome.” I said when I got close enough for them to hear me.

“So I see;” Ben said, “You look a mess.”

I looked down my front and saw nothing but sticky flesh. Apart from my shoes I was naked.

“Where? …. When did that go?” I said to no one in particular.

“Stay there Cherry, I’ll get you 2 a drink.” Ryan said. “You haven’t seen Tanya anywhere have you?”

Piper and I both shook our heads sideways and Ryan walked off.

A man (I think), walked passed, dressed as clown, not even looking over to me.

“Can I go in there again Ben.” I asked.

“NO, no, that’s enough for today, you both look like you’re about to collapse.”

I half smiled and leant back against the wall. It was another 30 minutes or so before Tanya returned, as naked as I was; and, by the looks of her, as knackered as I was.

Piper was jealous that Tanya and I were naked and that she wasn’t so she slipped her cover-up off and left it on a table before we walked back to the jeep.

We got there without seeing any policemen but we did get a few comments from drunk men and the odd drunk woman.

It was a quiet drive back to the villas before we girls hit the showers then bed.

We repeated that part of our trips to Ibiza town twice more before the holiday ended.

Ses Salines was another beach that we went to, quite often actually, and it is massive. At the end near the road people, adults that is, wear swimwear but further along towards the second beach bar, then over the rocks, quite a lot of people, men as well, are naked.

Needless to say we always started off at the clothed area and flaunted our cute little bodies to the men that were there. As always when we went to the beach Ryan and Ben covered us with sunblock and made us cum while we stood in front of them. Then we’d go and tease other men by bending over or spreading our legs as we sat at the water’s edge and walked about in amongst the people.

It’s great being a little girl.

We always put a cover-up on when we went to one of the beach bars to eat or get a drink or ice cream, sometimes just tying it round our waists. Topless women went there but we were the only ones that had our pussies on display through the holes of the cover-ups.

Every time that we went to that beach we went for a walk passed the second beach bar and along the rocks. One time we went a long way, passed the lighthouse and onto another long beach. It wasn’t as wide as the main beach and there were a lot of male couples, and judging by what we saw some of them doing they were definitely gay.

Piper and I had never seen 2 men having sex before and neither of us could understand why they do it. How could a man prefer sticking his cock in another man’s butt hole over a girl’s pussy? ‘Each to his own’ I guess, but I will never understand it.

Anyway, instead of walking back the way that we went, we always walked back through the pine forest. It was so peaceful yet so noisy. Ryan said that it was the male crickets. We never saw any of them but there must have been millions of them there.

As we walked back though the pine forest we often saw delivery vans going to the cafés, and mainly men walking to the beaches. Us 3 girls were the only ones naked.

One time that we were at Ses Salines we stayed late and listened to the music at the second beach bar. There must have been a hundred people there, and lots of the girls were naked. It was nice, but not many people took any notice of the 3 naked young girls.

Cala Conta beach was another beach that we went to. There’s a main beach with a big beach bar for the prudes, and a small cove where the sensible people go and most of them get naked. This little cove has some very steep steps down to it and a tiny beach bar at the bottom of the steps.

We went to both beaches and no one complained when us 3 little girls got naked. Of course, Ben and Ryan had to cover us in sunblock and, of course, special attention was paid to our pussies and all 3 of us orgasmed while standing there surrounded by people.

It was great running and swimming around naked with all those clothed people there.

At the back of that beach is a wide path that, on the second time that we went there, we batted a ball between us while some people watched. That was fun, especially when the ball dropped to the sand and one of us had to bend over to pick it up. After a while we started deliberately batting the ball to where people were sunbathing so that one of us had to go really close to people and bend over. Of course we did it with straight knees, and always with our backs to a man.

We did put out cover-up on to go to the main beach bar and we always seemed to go there when it was busy and had to queue, standing right next to people sat at tables. We caught a few people staring at us once they realised what they could see through the holes in the cover-ups.

The carpark at this beach used to be right behind the main beach bar (according to Tanya and Ryan) but they’ve moved it further back and into the bushes, and the main route from the carpark to the beach is along a short stretch of road. Three naked little girls enjoyed walking to and from the jeep with quite a few people walking both ways, and the odd bus load of people coming or going.

One time we walked right passed a queue of people waiting for a bus to arrive.

San Antonio was another place that we went to, for times actually, twice we went to a beach first, then onto San Antonio late afternoon. By the time that we got there each time there were lots of other young women walking about in cover-ups but they all had some sort of swimsuit underneath. Quite a few were thong type swimsuits and there were a lot of bare butts on display through the cover-ups.

Our butts were on display through our cover-ups, so were our tits and pussies and I was surprised how few people noticed that fact. Ryan said that it was because people didn’t really look, they just assumed that we wore something under our cover-ups and didn’t bother looking too hard.

One of the times that we were in San Antonio we went to one of the Burger Kings and did get noticed as we stood in the big queue waiting to be served. It was great getting ogled and commented on by the ‘happy’ men. The staff either didn’t notice or they didn’t care because they didn’t say anything.

That place (San Antonio) gets quite crowded at night, especially in the area where there are lots of bars. It was fun wandering around watching all the ‘happy’ people. Only a few of which realised what we weren’t wearing. One time here were a couple of youths who somehow managed to be walking towards us quite a few times. I guess that they must have run around the block a few times.

We stopped at a couple of bars and in one of them a girl came to serve us and as she stood there she saw that we only had the cover-up on and she said,

“Being a bit brave aren’t you? There are a lot of guys out here who’ll take advantage of you.”

Tanya replied,

“That’s okay, it’s cooler this way and besides, we’ve got those 2 to look after us.”

She nodded over to Ryan and Ben who were still stood up, talking and looking over to where some drunk were arguing with a couple of bouncers.

Tanya told us that we were better walking around as when we’re sat down only our tits are on display and bare tits are something that Ibiza has in abundance.

I hadn’t really thought about that before, but she was right, even quite a few of the other girls weren’t wearing a top under their cover-ups or their tops were so small that 90+% of their tits were on show.

In the end we got a bit bored and headed back to the villa.

One thing that we did see in San Antonio that appealed to us girls was the little ferry boats that take people to and from the hotels at the other side of the bay. The second time that we went there we took one of them across the bay and then back on a different one. The ones that we took had seats along the sides and along the middle. The old Spanish guys who drove (?) the boats didn’t notice what we weren’t wearing, but some of the other passengers did and we took great pleasure in ‘accidentally’ flashing our pussies to some of the men, and a couple of teenage girls, while laying back against the sides of the boats.

Another thing that we did in San Antonio (twice) was for Ben and Ryan to drop us off at the Bus Station and for us 3 girls to get the bus to Cala Conte beach.

The first time that we did that, there weren’t many people on the bus and we sat just behind the doors that are half way down the bus. As people were getting on and moving behind us, they, if they looked, got a great view of our pussies as we sat there laid back in the seats with our legs open. One man decided that he wasn’t going to sit on one of the many empty seats; instead he decided to stand in front of us. We ignored him but we kept glancing over to him and could see that his eyes were moving from one wet pussy to another for most of the journey.

The other time that we went to that beach on the bus we weren’t so lucky. We ended up standing near the exit doors surrounded by other people. No pussy flashing but a few people stared at our tits.

Ryan and Ben told us to take the bus back to San Antonio both times while they followed us in the jeep and each time they picked a time when there were lots of people queueing for the bus. Of course we just wore a cover-up and most of the people stood around us queueing realised what they could see through the fish-net type cover-ups. Some looked then turned away, whilst some, including a couple of teenage girls, stared at us for ages.

Because there were so many people waiting to get on the bus there were lots of people standing for the journey back. Tanya guessed the right time to get on the bus and we were stood in the central aisle. There were men sat either side of us and all 3 of us stood sideways so that they could stare at our bodies for the whole of the half hour or so journey.

I’m sure that Piper and Tanya’s pussies were leaking as much as mine was and our juices would have drenched our inner thighs if there hadn’t been a nice, warm breeze blowing in from the open windows.

Another thing that we enjoyed doing was riding around in the jeep on the small country roads. We 3 girls took in in turns for 2 of us to stand in the back and let the wind blow on our naked bodies. The third one of us would sit between the 2 standing and play with their pussies from behind. I’m sure that all 3 of us had quite a few orgasms standing like that.

Because 2 of us were standing up in the back Ben drove quite slow even though we said that we’d be okay because we could hang on to the roll bar. Anyway, that slow speed meant that we often got cars catching up with us and passing us.

One time a car with 4 young men in it caught up to us but didn’t pass us. Instead it followed us for a few miles. When Piper and I (who were standing at the time) saw that they weren’t going to overtake us we turned round to face them.

Tanya kept playing with our pussies and Piper and I had one hand holding the roll bar and the other playing with our tits.

We both orgasmed while those young men were watching.

Ben, Piper and I didn’t spend all our time with Tanya and Ryan. Sometimes they’d go off on their own, and other times we’d go off on our own.

Ben took us to a Hippy Market one day and it was fun wandering around, in amongst all those people wearing just a see-through little sarong around our waists. Of course, both Piper and I twisted them round so that our pussies weren’t covered.

We weren’t the only girls there who wore next to nothing. We didn’t see any other full-on exposed pussies but we did see a couple where the girl’s skirt parted when she walked or stood with one leg in front of the other exposing her bare mound from the side. We must have seen at least a dozen other topless girls.

After we’d been wandering around for a while Ben bought us some ice creams and we sat on the curb stones eating them. Ben told us to sit with our knees together and up, and out feet well apart. As soon as I got into that position I just knew why he’d told us to sit like that. Piper and I soon twisted round so that the people walking towards us could see our slippery, wet pussies.

One day, Ben took Piper and me to a Water Park. Piper had been to one with her parents before but I had never been to one so she told me all about it as we drove there.

Ben told us to wear cover-ups to get in, bust as soon as we were in we both took them off and spent the day running around and going on the rides totally naked. We were probably the oldest naked kids there but no one seemed to care although some teenage boys followed us around for a while and we enjoyed teasing them by bending over, with our feet apart, when they followed us up the steps to some of the slides.

One time when they were behind us in a queue going up some steps, one of them said something about our cute butts. I was feeling VERY horny at that time so I turned to face them, spread my legs and thrust my pussy towards them, spread my lips with my fingers; then said,

“What about this? Do you like this as well?”

I think that I must have shocked them because they just stared and said nothing. The queue moved so I turned round and went up some more steps. As we went up Piper said,

“Bloody hell Cherry; that was a bit brave wasn’t it?”

“I was thinking about asking them if they wanted to fuck us but you tapped my arm and told me that the queue was moving.”

Piper and I both liked going on the rides where we sat on rubber rings. We could sit there with our legs apart while we bumped into other people’s rings and let them look at our naked fronts.

Ben made sure that we didn’t get sunburnt by covering us in sunblock as we stood in front of him. We enjoyed cumming for him as we stood there, not caring if anyone was watching, and some were at. We got Ben to lotion us up twice while we were there.

We didn’t bother putting the cover-ups on when we left and it was nice walking out, and to the jeep, wearing nothing but flip-flops.

I think that it was the second or third night of our holiday, when we were in the local bar we got talking about my time before I went to live with Ben. Ryan and Tanya said that it must have been horrible for me and were offering me their sympathy.

I told them that it was all history but that I’d got used to it and actually started enjoying getting spanked, sexually assaulted and gangbanged. I told them that I still fantasised about getting used by groups of people; preferably men.

Tanya told us about some of her experiences, including the ones in China. I said that I fancied being tied down and being used over and over until I passed out. Ryan said that he was sure that he and Ben could organise something. He wasn’t too sure about how to get some strangers involved but they could arrange something.

“Make it a surprise please Ryan.” I asked.

I forgot about that conversation then one morning towards the end of the holiday, Ben and Ryan went to the local supermarket to get some bread and juice. We 3 girls were sat outside, naked of course, waiting for them to return whilst enjoying the fresh morning and the sun when round the corner of the villa came 3 unknown men.

None of us 3 girls made a move to cover up as they all walked towards us.

“Get on the floor.” One of them yelled.

We looked at each other and did nothing.

“NOW!” Another shouted.

We got off the chairs and knelt on the grass and I was sure that Tanya and Piper were as scared as I was. Half of me was saying that it was a setup but the 3 men were so scary that the other half of me thought that it was for real. Thoughts of kidnap and being sold as slaves crossed my mind but at the same time I could feel my pussy tingling and getting wet.

One of the men took off a backpack off and emptied it on the grass. I got a bit more scared as I saw some rope, big metal pegs, a hammer and a knife.

One by one, each of us girls were told to lay spread-eagled on the grass, while one of the men knocked the pegs into the ground and tied our ankles and wrists to them.

The three men stood above us, looking down at us and arguing about which of them was going to rape which of us first.

I still wasn’t sure if it was a setup or not. I argued with myself that if it was a setup I would be able to see Ben or Ryan lingering in the background somewhere, but I couldn’t.

By that time my body was well and truly ready to be invaded by 1 or all of the men. I wanted them to fuck me; and it wouldn’t have been rape.

I could hear Tanya pleading not to be raped but she didn’t sound very sincere. She wanted it as well. I looked towards Piper and saw that she looked as relaxed as I was. It wasn’t the first time that Piper had been fucked by an unknown cock and I was sure that she was looking forwards to it too.

All 3 of us were ‘raped’ by each of the men and all 3 of us had at least 1 orgasm.

When it was over 1 of the men asked,

“Which of you is Piper?”

After a short silence, Piper replied,

“Me.”

The men then confused me for a bit while they untied Tanya and me. We were told to get up and bend over the table. Then they tied our wrists and ankles to the table legs. We were facing the opposite directions and the ropes had to cross over us so that there was 1 wrist from 1 girl and 1 ankle from the other girl tied to each table leg.

The 3 of them went inside the villa and I wondered if they were going to rob us, but why had they tied Tanya and me to the table and left Piper spread-eagled on the grass? I was confused.

I was just starting to relax and was about to say something to Tanya, when out they came.

One went to Piper and heard her gasp as, what I later found out, a switched on vibrating egg was pushed into her hole.

Another one of the men disappeared round the side of the villa and I could see the third man bending over to get a good look at Tanya’s pussy and clit ring.

The other man reappeared and he had 2 long, thin sticks in his hand.

For the next, goodness knows how long, Tanya’s and my butts were whipped non-stop.

I quickly found out that Tanya is like me in that that sort of pain turns to pleasure and results in one or more orgasms.

When they eventually stopped I felt 2 cocks invade my body; one in my pussy and the other in my mouth. Before long I felt 2 loads of warm cum enter my body. I swallowed and swallowed until there was no more.

As the cock in my mouth withdrew I turned my head and saw Tanya getting fucked at both ends as well. My mind got confused as there was still a man in front of my face and I could feel a cock near my pussy. That meant that there were now 4 men there.

Turning my head the other way I saw Piper on her hands and knees, and she too was getting fucked at both ends.

“Six men!” I thought.

I didn’t get the chance to look up to their faces as my head was pulled straight and another cock was forced (?) into my mouth.

“Was that a seventh man?” I thought as the cock pushed into my throat.

The gangbang went on for ages as my pussy and got stomach filled with cum. I kept hearing both Tanya and Piper moaning and the occasional scream. They too were getting gangbanged.

It soon got to the stage where my body went limp, only to move when I had another orgasm or a cock rammed hard into either end of me.

Then it all stopped.

After what seemed like hours, I felt someone untying my wrists and ankles then I was picked up and thrown into the pool.

I instantly came back to life; just to be covered by water again as both Tanya and Piper were thrown into the water beside me.

I looked either side of me and saw both Tanya and Piper surface and gasp for air. They were both okay so reached for the side of the pool and as I started to pull myself out, 2 hands gripped my wrists and pulled me up into the air.

As my feet touched the ground I looked up to the face belonging to the hands.

Ben had a big grin on his face.

I just stood there as Ben pulled Piper out of the pool and led us over to the chairs.

We sat beside a smiling Tanya then watched Ben sit opposite us.

“Alright girls?” Ben asked.

I looked around and saw that all traces of the other men had gone; the ropes, the pegs, the lot, all gone. For a second I wondered if I had dreamt it all. Then I felt the pain in my butt return.

“What the fuck just happened?” I asked.

“We just got gangbanged – I think.” Piper said, “But you two got your asses whipped as well.”

Ryan appeared with a tray of drinks and handed one to each of us. I gulped my OJ down in one go.

“I remembered the blue powder.” He said.

I gave a quick laugh and thought about my pussy. It felt a little sore.

“Why didn’t they whip my butt as well?” Piper asked.

“We weren’t too sure that you’d want it.” Ryan replied. “And we didn’t want to risk you still having red marks when you go home. What would your mother say?”

“Thank you. I think. But I doubt that my mum would have seen them.”

“Didn’t want to take the risk.” Ben added.

“So who were all those guys?” I asked.

“Remember Pete and Dave from the beach? Well they were here and so were half a dozen of their mates.” Ryan said as Tanya stood up to let Ryan sit, then she sat on his lap and hugged him.

“I’m going back to bed.” Piper said, got up, kissed Ben then walked inside.

“Me too, I’m knackered” I said as I stood up. “Ouch, that hurts.” I continued.

I walked inside, grabbed 2 towels and went and lay next to Piper. I put one towel between Piper’s legs and the other between mine.

“To soak up the gallons of cum that will leak out.” I replied to Piper’s puzzled look.

I rolled onto my side facing Piper, put an arm over her, and closed my eyes.

“Your butt doesn’t look that bad.” Was the last thing that I heard before I went fell asleep.

Over the next couple of days Tanya and I got a few comments from strangers about our red butts. Each time either Ryan or Ben replied saying that they had told us that we should have kept our bikini bottoms on.

One afternoon, again towards the end of the holiday, when we were all lying around the pool at the villas, Ryan said,

“Piper, how are you going to explain your all-over tan to your mother?”

“Oh fuck, I hadn’t thought about that.” She replied.

There were a few unrealistic and funny suggestions, but in the end Piper told us that she’d probably be able to avoid getting naked in front of her mother. Topless wasn’t a problem she said because she’d just tell her that all the girls sunbathed topless and she didn’t want to be the odd one out.

“What about your dad and your brother Isaak?” Tanya asked when we’d finished talking about her mother.

“No prob.” Piper replied. “I’m going to enjoy showing all of my tan to them just as soon as my mum goes out and early in the morning before dad goes to work. If they say anything I’ll just tell them the truth.”

“Even your dad?” Ryan asked.

“Especially my dad; I want him to have lots of images in his head of me sunbathing naked with lots of people around. I want him to want to fuck me thinking about it.”

“And Isaak?”

“He won’t care what colour my skin is. All he wants is blowjobs and to fuck me. Talking about images, anyone got a camera? Can someone take loads of photos of me like this please? I want to print some and stick one in my dad’s wallet so that he gets a nice surprise.”

“I hope that your mum’s not around when he finds it.” I said.

“It’ll probably be when he’s at work; they still have to pay with cash in the canteen.”

“Do you think that he’ll pass the photo around his work-mates?” Tanya asked.

“I hope so, but I doubt it. It would be nice going to the firm’s open day next summer knowing that most of the men there will have seen a photo of me naked.”

“They might see photos of you on the internet if I upload them.” Ryan said.

“Please do, but please can you use a false name. I can say that I’ve got a double out there somewhere.”

“Another one like you Piper? Bloody hell no, please no.” I joked and Piper thumped my arm.

Ben went and got his camera and the memory card soon got filled with photos of the 3 of us naked girls; lots of them showing our spread legs and pussies; some with someone else’s hands on, and in, our pussies.

“So Piper, Cherry; are you looking forward to going back to school next week?” Tanya asked one evening while we were all at the local bar.

“Yes and no.” I replied.

“I’m looking forward to flashing my puss to some of the teachers.” Piper said.

“Yes, I’m looking forward to the lunchtime detentions in the headmaster’s office.”

“Yes, you said that you were fucking your headmaster.” Ryan said.

“At school on a lunch time and at the swimming pool on one of our twice weekly swimming lessons.” Piper replied. “Well that’s what we call them but one of the sessions is a sort of a gangbang and the other session is heading that way.”

“Lucky you.” Tanya replied.

“I’m looking forward to going to the farm and the lingerie shop.” I said. “And we’re going to buy me a bike next weekend so that I can cycle down to the main road to catch the bus to school.”

“Where will you leave it during the day?” Piper asked.

“I’ll leave it just inside the woods chained to a tree. It won’t be visible from the road so it should be safe.”

“So you’ll get yourself off even before you get to school?” Ryan asked.

“And Ben might have already fucked me if he’s woken up early enough to wake me up by fucking me.”

“Bloody hell; you 2 are really quite lucky. I wish that I’d started having that much fun when I was your age.”

“But you’re making up for it now lover.” Ryan added as he reached over to Tanya and tweaked one of her nipples.

“Ouch; sure am.”

I smiled to myself and thought,

“Yes I am as well; life is good, and it has been since I came to live with Ben. It’s great being a girl. So much more fun than any boys that I know.”

**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 24**

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We got back home the day before school started again. I’d had so much fun over the school holidays and I wasn’t looking forward to going back. Also, I was so knackered that after checking that I had something to wear for school, I went to bed.

The next morning Ben woke me in the best possible way and that sort of set me up ready to face what I was expecting to be a crap day starting year 10.

The weather wasn’t too bad as I walked down the lane to the main road to catch the bus to school. I remembered that I’d decided to get a bike to go down that lane and made a mental note to ask Ben to take me to get one.

“Did you read that letter that was sent to our parents?” One of the girls on the bus asked.

“Nope, I’ve been away for most of the holidays and I only got back yesterday. I don’t suppose it was anything interesting anyway.”

“That depends on what you call interesting. It was all about the school going gender neutral.”

“What’s that?”

“It’s all about women who want to be men and men who want to be women.”

“I’m quite happy being a girl.” I replied.

“Yeah, so am I, but there are a couple of kids a school who look a bit odd, maybe they want to change sex.”

“Weird.”

“Yeah.”

I saw Piper as I got off the bus and ran over to her, hugged her and we linked arms to walk in.

“Hi there stranger, had a good summer break.” I asked.

“Hi Cherry, yes thanks, I went away with this nymphomaniac and she forced me to have sex with her uncle and some strange man that we met there.”

”Oh poor you; it must have been awful for you. Seriously though, I saw your dad groping your bare butt at the airport. Did he finger you like he did me?”

“Yeah, I can’t wait until him and me are home alone.”

“Hey Piper, have you heard about this gender neutral letter crap?”

“I haven’t read it but mum has. She told me that it wouldn’t affect me so I didn’t bother reading it, maybe we’ll find out more later.

“You going commando under that long skirt again Piper?”

“Yeah, I couldn’t face putting undies on. And I’ve got 2 skirts on. The top one is to please mum. It’s coming off just as soon as I get to my locker.”

“Is the other skirt a nice short one?”

“Yeah, not quite as short as yours though. I’m not as brave as you. Have you grown over the summer Cherry? Your ultra-short micro skirt looks even shorter than it did last term.”

“Dunno; not measured myself.”

We walked in and to our lockers. Without any hesitation Piper unfastened her outer skirt and let it drop to the floor. As she bent to pick it up a passing boy said,

“Nice cunt girl.”

Piper giggled a little and I said,

“Fuck girl, you managed to flash your bald beaver before I did, I must be getting old.”

“I’m sure that you’ll make up for it later, you always do.”

On the first morning of each new school year there is an assembly where the headmaster welcomes everyone back and introduces any new teachers. I was looking forward to seeing him again and hoped that Piper’s and my lunchtime detentions in his office would continue.

Anyway, after the welcome part he started telling everyone that the school was now gender neutral; part of the school governor’s and the county council’s new policy on equality.

There’s always a bit of background chatter in assemblies but that soon disappeared as the headmaster announced that he was no longer the headmaster, that he was now the head teacher.

“Big deal; what’s in a title?” I thought.

Then the first bombshell,

“Boys will no longer be referred to as boys and girls will no longer be referred to as girls.”

“What the fuck!” I thought.

“All pupils will be known as ‘young people’ or ‘young person’ or ’children’ or ‘child’ or their first name. Definitely not as ‘boy’ or ‘girl’.”

Then the second bombshell,

“Last year pupils split into genders for some subjects. That will all stop. If a child did metal work last year and they want to do needlework this year, they can. If they did dressmaking last year and they want to do woodwork this year they can.

PE will have a similar change although the changes are a bit more fundamental. The changing rooms have been re-modelled over the summer and there are no longer girls changing room and boys changing rooms.

Those of you who are getting worried, relax. In the new changing rooms there are quite a number of individual cubicles for changing and quite a number of individual cubicles with showers in them as well as the communal areas and showers. It is up to you which you use.”

When the headmaster said that I smiled and thought about the fun that I was going to have. I looked at Piper and she too was smiling.

As for sporting activities, we will be having the same ones as last year but every child will be able to choose which sports they take part in. No restrictions.”

I heard Piper whisper,

“I’m sticking to gymnastics.”

I smiled and thought about rugby scrums. Being in the middle of one of those could be real fun.

The headmaster continued,

“Some of you early birds may have already noticed that the toilets have also been re-modelled. They have been combined and a lot of new cubicles installed. This should not be a problem.

Dress code is another thing that has changed, not that out previous one had much detail. It now reads,

‘All pupils are expected to wear clean and presentable clothing.’ That’s it, just the one line.

For you lazy ones that means clean, ironed and not torn. Other than that there are no restrictions. If anyone formerly known as boy wants to wear a dress or skirt, or even a bra, then they may do so. As for those formerly known as girls, most of you already dress as what used to be called boys clothes a lot of the time.”

That last statement got a few laughs and sniggers. I thought about how I could use that change.

Continuing, the headmaster said,

“In the letter that I sent to all parents was a request for any parent who was not happy with the changes, to contact me. None have so I assume that they are all happy to for you to comply with the changes.

Now the teachers; those of you who bothered to read the timetables that were emailed out to you, may just have noticed that teachers are no longer called ‘Mr’ or ‘Miss’ they will be referred to by their first name.

Right, that’s just about it; it only leaves me two things to say. Firstly I would like to apologise in advance for both myself and for all the teachers. I am sure that most of us will slip up at times and refer to you as boy or girl. That will be just an unintended mistake.

Secondly, we have 2 new teachers, Frank Johnson and Erica Rose. Frank will be taking year 10 and 11 Geography and Erica will be joining our newly formed, combined PE team.

Right, that’s it, file out in the usual way and go to your home rooms.”

Just about everyone in the hall must have started talking at the same time because the noise suddenly got deafening, but we managed to get out and to our home room.

We had a new home room teacher that year, a Harry Jones. Neither Piper nor I had had him teach us before but we’d seen him around and he isn’t that bad looking. Without talking about it we both went to the front row and managed to get a seat. Piper and I smiled at each other, each of us knowing what the other was thinking.

After a few words of explanation, he got up from his desk and came to the front of each row of desks and handed each of the front row a pile of books for us to pass back. Harry was still in front of me as I slid a book off the pile and turned to pass the others back. In doing so, my feet spread to get balance and I slid my chair back a bit. It was only when I turned back to face the front that I saw Harry looking down at my legs that were bare right up to my stomach.

He couldn’t see much of my pussy but he now knew that I was knickerless and bald under my very short skirt.

“Not a bad start for less than an hour into the new term That blue powder that Sir John send me certainly is keeping me horny.” I thought.

Our eyes met as Harry looked up, and I smiled at him. With the help of a spoonful of the blue powder in my morning OJ, and my pre-school activities with Ben and my bike, I was feeling quite horny.

Harry walked back and forth across the room as he talked and I watched his eye as they darted from where he was going, to my bare legs, then to Piper’s bare legs then back to where he was going.

Just after he had passed us one time, I looked at Piper and we each gave the thumbs-up sign.

Piper and I didn’t really get the chance to talk between the mornings lessons and just before the lunch break a kid walked into our class and gave our teacher a note. She read it then told Piper and me to report to the head teacher’s office at the end of the lesson. I smiled and replied,

“Yes Alison.” Calling a teacher by her first name still seemed a little strange, especially as I’d called her Miss Green for the past couple of years.

My spirits immediately lifted in anticipation of the headmaster fucking us both.

Piper and I weren’t disappointed, but it was a quickie. He had a lot on his mind and he told us that he was grateful for the short distraction.

“Is that all we are?” I thought, but I didn’t really care. He has a nice cock and he knows how to use it.

As we were getting dressed, the headmaster said that I was particularly eager to get laid.

“I’m just eager to get back into the routine that we had last school year sir.” I replied.

“So am I Cherry.” He said.

Then he commented on our all-over tans and asked us if we’d been anywhere nice. We both said. “Ibiza” at the same time, then I added that we had only got back the previous day.

“Alright for some, I’ve been here for the past 6 weeks making sure that everything would be ready for today. You girls don’t know how lucky you are.”

“Sir, aren’t you supposed to call us by some gender neutral name or something.”

“As far as I’m concerned there are only 2 genders and which one you are id determined by what you’ve got between your legs. Tell you what girls; I’ll just call you a good fuck. Will that do?”

“Works for me.” I replied.

“Me too.” Piper added.

“I see that both of you have grown over the holidays. Not that I’m complaining or telling you to get some new ones, but both of your skirts look shorter than they did last school year.”

“My pussy isn’t showing is it sir?” I asked.

“Not when you just stand there but I’m sure that it will when you bend over or go up the stairs or sit down without crossing your legs.”

“Do they break the new uniform rules sir?” Piper asked.

“Well no, but they might have done if I hadn’t of insisted that the rule was kept short and simple.”

“Thank you sir.” Both Piper and I said, almost together.

“Oh,” the headmaster said, “has anyone told you that the business meetings start again Wednesday next week? I hope that you’ll both be there.”

“We wouldn’t miss it for the world sir.” Piper replied.

I made a mental note to phone Jenny to see when the Monday swimming lessons were starting again.

“So sir, do you think that there will be many problems with the boys and girls sharing the same changing facilities for PE lessons?” Piper asked.

“I’m sure that there will, but if anyone complains I’m just going to tell them to use the individual cubicles and lock themselves in.”

“So we’re going to be able to shower with the boys sir.”

“If you choose to use the communal showers. And we’ve got to stop calling you girls and boys, that’s not politically correct anymore.”

“But I AM a girl and I’ve just been fucked by a man.” Piper said. “That’s never going to change for me.”

“Me too girls, but we have to follow the new standards. Oh, you both may wish to go on the internet and look at the list of the 70 plus different genders that someone has dreamt up. I’m sure that it will give you a good laugh.”

“My pussy tells me that I’m a girl; and I like it.” I said.

“I like you being a girl too Cherry,” the headmaster replied. “Now I think that you’d better be on your way if you want to get something to eat before the bell goes.”

As we walked out of his office, his secretary was just returning from her lunch. She looked at Piper and me and I’m sure that she wondered what was going on.

“I hate these lunchtime detentions.” I said to Piper making sure that the secretary could hear me.

“Yeah, I’m sick of reading Chaucer books.” Piper replied.

We went and got a sandwich from the vending machines and went outside to eat it. We sat on the grass to eat and noticed some boys staring at our legs. They could probably see our pussies as well but we didn’t care. Besides, the way that I was feeling I was more than happy for them to see my pussy.

Just before we finished eating a small group of cliquey girls walked passed and I heard one say,

“I see that those 2 sluts still can’t afford to buy decent skirts.”

Another said,

“And they still can’t afford knickers.”

Of course Piper and I just ignored them.

“I’m going for a pee Piper, you coming?”

“No, but I’ll let you make me if you like; but I need to pee as well.” Piper replied.

As we walked into the new, shared toilets I looked around and said,

“Fucking hell Piper, this could be fun.”

Down both sides of the room were rows of cubicles with toilets in them. Down in one corner was a partitioned area (no doors) with 4 urinals. In the middle of the room was 2 big metal, round sinks with 4 taps on each.

“Pee.” I said and headed to one of the cubicles half way down one side.

I walked in, turned round, didn’t shut the door, pulled my skirt up and sat on the toilet. As I peed I looked out of the cubicle and could see 2 girls and 3 boys all washing their hands. Two of the boys were looking over to me, watching me having a pee.

When I was done I stood up. Grabbed some paper and wiped my pussy. Then I dropped the paper in the toilet and flushed it.

As I shimmied my skirt down I looked as the boys.

“What?” I said, “Never seen a girl pee before?”

The boys turned and walked out without drying their hands.

Piper joined me at a sink and as we washed out hands she said,

“Did you just have a pee without closing the door Cherry?”

“Yeah, I never do. When I lived with my parents the bathroom didn’t have a door because my dad smashed it off one time that he was drunk; and at my new home I don’t bother because Ben has watched me pee loads of times.”

“Wow, I’ll have to think about doing that. I don’t suppose that my dad or brother would mind but my mum would throw a wobbler.”

“Just do it here then. If these crazy school governors want to change things like this then they’ll have to accept that kids will do what I’ve just done.”

“Maybe we can watch some boys having a pee?”

“And embarrass the poor little things.” I joked.

The afternoon went okay, in one class I had a man teacher that I hadn’t had before. As I walked in I went straight to the front row hoping for a chance to flash him. Why don’t the other girls (apart from Piper) want to sit on the front row?

I got my chance quite soon, but not in the way that I expected. He asked for a volunteer to write things on the board and when no one volunteered he picked on me. I was soon stood in front of the whole class reaching up to the top of the board. Every time that I reached up my tiny skirt went up as well.

The whole class got a great view of my bare butt and each time that there was a pause in writing I turned to face the teacher to wait for the next bit that I had to write. The first time that I turned to him he stopped mid-sentence when he saw the front of my bare slit. I was pleased that I’d put on a tight-ish skirt on that morning.

I acted like I was fully covered and each time that I turned to face him I watched his eyes stare at me slit.

The rest of the class got a look too because I didn’t pull my skirt back down as I walked back to my desk.

On the school bus on the way home I got out my timetable to see what I’d got the next day. I saw PE in one of the boxes and decided that if it wasn’t raining I was going to say that I wanted to play rugby. My pussy tingled at the thought of me being in the middle of a rugby scrum wearing my very short tennis skirt and a baggy T shirt that I usually wore for PE at the end of the last year. I just hoped that the PE teacher would let me play without proper rugby clothes and boots.

I thought about the gymnastics that I’d be missing, but that could keep until the weather started to get cold.

When I got off the bus I had a look in the little wood beside the lane that I walk along to get to the cottage. It is nice being in a wood with no one else around, nice and quiet (apart from the noise from the cars on the main road) and I stopped and lifted the front of my skirt up then rubbed my clit for a bit. Not enough to make me cum, but enough to make me feel better that I had been for most of the day.

I picked out a tree that I thought that I’d be able to chain my bike to.

As I walked back up the lane I thought about how horny I’d been all day. Could I cope with being that horny all day at school until I ran out of the blue powder? Maybe I should give the blue powder a miss when I’m going to school.

“If I do, I’ll have enough to last me until I’m an old lady.” I thought; then I smiled thinking about me as a little old lady still taking an aphrodisiac.

Back at the cottage I stripped then slowly wandered around the place, I hadn’t seen much of it in the last couple of months and I just wanted to absorb the place, remember just how happy I am living there, and happy with my life.

I wanted to go for a walk but I didn’t have the time so I told myself that I would go for a walk on the weekend, maybe go over to the farm and see Mick and Chloe and Duke and Foxy. I felt my pussy get wet at the thought of Duke licking my pussy.

I’d just got the food started when Ben got home, driving his new land rover.

“Like your new car Ben?” I asked.

“Yep; and you’ll like it too when I have to take you to your swimming lessons in the middle of winter, it’s got a great heater.”

“Can we go into town on Saturday and buy me a bike please Ben?” I asked.

When he said that we could, I explained why I wanted one. I actually gave him both reasons, the obvious one and that I want to raise the seat and make myself cum as I pedal to and from the school bus.

Ben laughed then asked me if I wanted a girls bike or a boys bike.

“Not sure, is the only difference a cross-bar?”

“As far as I know it is, oh, and maybe the colour.”

“I don’t give a shit about the colour but I could maybe have some fun with a cross-bar. And I want a long chain and padlock for it so that I can lock it to a tree.”

“We should be able to find a chain in town. If not I’m sure that Mick will knock something together for you.”

“I was thinking of going over to the farm on Sunday if the weather is okay. Is that okay with you?”

“Why did you ask Cherry, you normally just go whenever you want; you know that you don’t have to ask and that I trust you.”

“Well yes, but I thought that it would be nice to ask.”

“Are you getting soft as you get older Cherry, or did you get too much sun on that yacht and in Ibiza?”

“No, I can never get enough sun; I just wanted to be nice to you.”

Ben stepped over to me, hugged me and said,

“I’m so glad that my dumb-ass brother is such a dick-head.”

“I love you too Ben; please let go of me and get those work clothes off. You’re getting mud all over my tits.”

Ben stepped back, smiled and reached over and tweaked my right nipple.

“Gerroff.” I said and slapped his hand.

As we were eating I asked Ben if he’s seen a letter from the school. He said not, but got up and went and looked through the pile of un-opened letters.

“Yeah, got it.”

“Maybe you should read all of those letters Ben.” I suggested.

Ben was silent as he read the letter from the school. After a minute or so he said,

“Bloody hell, the world has gone mad; the lunatics are running the asylum. This is so crazy it’s beyond a joke; these politically correct idiots are just whiney, overly sensitive pansies who need everything sugar-coated for them. Do you know about what’s in this stupid letter Cherry?”

“Yes, it started today.”

“So exactly what’s changed?”

I explained everything that I knew then told him that I was thinking about playing Rugby in PE the next day.

“Bloody hell Cherry, you’re tiny, they’ll flatten you, squash you into the grass.”

“Maybe, but think about me in the middle of a scrum wearing just my tennis skirt and a baggy T shirt.”

“Oh, I see; I see what you’re going to do, or should I say get. Well good luck to you but you must be careful; those big, fat teenage boys could walk straight through you.”

“I think that I can handle that. I’m small, fast and a kick in the balls can bring down any man, or boy. I looked after myself then I was living with my parents so I think I can handle this.”

“Yeah, you probably can, you are a bit of a tomboy; but you must be careful, I don’t want to get a phone call telling me that you’re in hospital.”

“If you do I can guarantee that there will be a boy in the next bed with worse injuries than me.”

Ben laughed then said,

“Yes, I can believe that, but you take care.”

“And you read that pile of mail.” I replied.

After a silent pause I told Ben that I’d had some of the blue powder in my OJ that morning.

“So you’ve been horny all day have you? I bet that it was distracting you. Maybe you should give it a miss during the week, I’d hate for it to affect your school work.”

“Yeah, you’re probably right. I think that I’ll just take it on a Friday evening before the Poker session then again on a Saturday and Sunday morning.”

“Probably for the best Cherry.”

That evening I phoned Jenny and confirmed the start of the swimming lessons then phoned Piper to let her know. Then I went on the internet to look at the list of genders.

When I found it and read through it I thought that it was all stupid, and so did Ben when I showed it to him. There was only one new gender that I liked the look of, and that’s ‘Gender Fluid’. I thought it could be handy to use if I wanted to pretend to be a boy whenever I want to. After all, I’ve always been a bit of a Tomboy.

Ben laughed again and told me that he’d spank my butt if I ever decided to be a boy when he was around. Then he told me that he was going to bed.

I shutdown the computer and followed him.

It didn’t take long for me, and Ben, to get back into the routine of bed. Having a good fuck then going to sleep; me sleeping on my side with my back to Ben and him on his side facing me with his cock nestled between my legs and his upper arm over me with the hand on one of my tits. That way it’s nice when we wake up, he can slide his morning woody into my pussy and wake me with slow thrusts whilst playing with my nipple.

It’s the best possible way to wake-up.

When I went to PE the next day we (girls and boys) were greeted by the new PE teacher, Erica Rose. She’s quite young and quite slim, but I thought her tits were too big for her frame.

“Okay kids, new setup, new facilities, new rules. You can get changed in the cubicles or out in the open, that’s up to you. Four activities today, Gymnastic that will be supervised by Tim, a work experience student, Netball supervised by Georgia, another work experience student, Rugby supervised by me, and Football supervised by Pete Jones. Some of you will know him from previous years.

Get changed then go to whichever activity that you want to take part in. If there are too many for one activity we may have to move some of you to another activity. Any questions?”

“Miss, err sorry, Erica,” a girl said, “what about showers afterwards?”

“Good question. As you can see there are lots of cubicles that have a shower in them and there are the communal showers over there. It’s entirely up to you which you use; but if we see any sort of inappropriate activities there will be mega trouble. This school hasn’t expelled anyone yet, but it will if necessary. Right, get a move on we’re wasting valuable time.”

I looked at Piper and she looked at me; then we both grinned then walked to the communal area.

“I’m going for rugby, what about you Piper?”

“Wow Cherry. I hadn’t thought about that. Are you sure that you’ll be okay, I mean, you’re so small?”

“I’ll be fine, what about you?”

“Gymnastics again, I need to keep agile for the early morning shows for my dad.”

“’Strings Only’ shorts under you tennis skirt?” I asked.

“Of course. Nothing under your tennis skirt for rugby Cherry?”

“Of course.”

We both giggled and took our tops off.

“What!” I said to the boys that had stopped to watch us. “You never seen a naked girl before?”

By that time both Piper and I were dropping our skirts. Now we were naked. We both ignored our audience and put on our activity clothes. Piper took longer than me because the 3 elastic bands of her ‘Stings Only’ shorts took a few seconds to put on and then adjust to where she wanted them.

We were both changed and out before anyone else.

“Have fun.” I said to Piper as we went our separate ways.

“You too Cherry.” I heard as I headed out to the playing fields.

Erica followed me out and as she caught up to me she said,

“What’s your name? You do know that we’re heading to the rugby pitch don’t you?”

“Cherry Mi … err Erica; yes, I know.”

“You want to play rugby?”

“Yes, is that a problem?”

“No, no, but you’re so small and you’re not exactly dressed for a game of rugby; it gets quite rough you know.”

“I know; I can look after myself.”

“Okay, but if you want to quit at any time I’ll understand.”

“I won’t.”

By then we had been joined by lots of boys and 1 other girl; she’s tall and definitely over-weight and I imagined boys just bouncing off her as she charged down the field.

“You really going to play dressed like that Cherry? I know that you haven’t got anything on user those clothes.” One of the boys quietly said as we all gathered around for the pep talk and to be split into teams.”

“Yep, is that a problem?” I replied.

“You know that you’ll get groped when you get tackled don’t you?”

“Yep.”

“Okay, I hope that we’re not on the same team.”

“You don’t want to grope my pussy when we’re in a scrum?”

“Shit, I forgot about that.”

I smiled as Erica split us into 2 teams then read the riot act about tackling too high and other rule breaking and getting too rough. She was looking at me when she said that last bit.

As she handed out yellow and blue vests one of the boys said,

“We’ve not playing ‘shirts and skins’ then?”

“No; not today young man.” Erica replied.

The game started and it wasn’t long before someone passed the ball to me. I was off running and easily dodged between 3 of the opposition.

“That was easy.” I said as I high-fived a couple of boys on my side.

“They weren’t even trying,” another said, “scared to tackle a girl.”

“I’ll squeeze their balls if they do.” I said.

“Ouch.” Another said. “Are you sure they weren’t just watching her skirt bounce up? She has got a nice butt.”

“Less of the sexist remarks whatever your name is.” Erica said, “And you Cherry, don’t let me catch you doing that. If I do it will be a red card for you.”

“Yes Erica.” I said as we lined up to watch the failed attempt at kicking the goal. I’d declined the offer to take the kick. I was only wearing trainers and I wasn’t sure that I could get the conversion from that angle.

The opposition must have woken-up at the surprise of a little girl getting the better of them because as the game resumed one of them was quickly running towards me with the ball in his arm.

Yes, I did bounce straight off him and I went flying, landing on the muddy grass on my butt. My skirt managed to still be covering my lower torso.

The game went on for a while with the ball being passed about and then lost to the opposite side; until someone dropped it and it bounced into touch.

Erica’s whistle blew and she explained that a scrum-down was called for. Most of the guys knew what to do and said that as I was the smallest. I’d be our hooker.

For a split second I was going to say that I wasn’t a hooker, but then I remembered what a rugby hooker is.

Six of us assumed the correct positions facing the opposition. Erica blew her whistle and both teams scrum bent over and almost charged the other team.

I felt a sudden jolt as the 2 teams met then I felt hands on my bare tits and bare butt. The hand on my tits had somehow managed to get up my T shirt to find its goal.

Neither hand bothered me as I waited for the ball to be thrown in, and when it did I did my best to get a foot over it and heel it behind me.

We made progress then the opposition pushed harder and we lost ground. We went forwards again, then backwards then forwards as the hands did their best to distract me. I did my best to ignore the fingers inside my hole as our guys found the strength to push harder.

All this was going on right in the middle of the scum, away from Erica’s eyes.

Eventually we started losing serious ground and the ball disappeared from my sight. The scrum started to break-up and I found myself on my hands and knees on the ground, my butt partially uncovered.

By that time the ball was long gone and Erica was chasing after it.

“Is your pussy always that wet Cherry?” I heard a voice say.

“Yeah, nice isn’t it?” I replied as I got to my feet.

“Tastes nice as well.” The voice said.

I looked round and saw one of my team mates with his fingers in his mouth.

The game went on and I soon worked out which of the opposition I could tackle and not end up in an out of breath pile on the ground. The ‘large’ girl was one that was easy to tackle; she went down like a lump of jelly. After one successful tackle Erica was stood beside me and she whispered,

“You might like to consider wearing some knickers next time; you’re distracting everyone on the pitch.”

I turned to look at her but she was off, running after the ball. Then I thought,

“Was I distracting her as well? Is she a lesbo?”

I didn’t get the chance to think about it as the ball came flying at me.

There were 4 more scrums before the lesson was over, and each time my tits and pussy got groped. I don’t think that the hands were from the same boys all the time, I couldn’t see anything.

By the third scrum I was paying less attention to getting the ball and more on my pussy. I was getting very turned-on.

At the last scrum I was so close to cumming and annoyed when the scrum broke-up.

Two of our team walked back to the changing rooms with me, both congratulating me and asking if I was going to play again.

“Sure am, it was fun.”

Then came the showers. I’d already decided that I was going to shower in the communal showers and I quickly stripped naked, grabbed my shampoo, soap and a towel and marched over to them. I couldn’t help notice about half a dozen other kids, girls and boys, just stare at me.

“Fuck them.” I thought and marched head high.

As I walked into the showers I saw 7 or 8 naked boys, most were facing the wall but 3 had their backs to the wall and I could see their hairy cocks. None of them were as impressive as the grown men’s cocks that I’ve had inside me.

I’d just started to put shampoo on my hair when a naked Piper walked in.

“Phew, I’m glad that you’re here Cherry, I didn’t fancy being here like this on my own.”

“I’m pretty sure that you’d be alright, all of them saw us naked at swimming lessons last year and besides, they’re 14 year old boys; even if they knew what to do to us they’d be way too scared to try anything; too many witnesses around.”

“Yeah, I’m sure that you’re right. It is nice being looked at by them isn’t it?”

“Yeah, it is. That rugby made me so horny that I just want to make myself cum right here and now, but I guess that I shouldn’t. I’ll phone you tonight and we can swap stories.”

We finished showering then got dressed without incident, apart from quite a few of the other kids watching us. You should have seen the faces of a couple of prudish girls, who got changed and showered in cubicles, when they came out and saw us. I’ve never seen anyone’s jaw drop as far as theirs did. I almost felt sorry for them.

Just as we were leaving to go to our next lesson, Erica appeared and said,

“You did alright for a little one Cherry, although I’m not sure how much your clothing, or should I say lack of it, helped. I see that this class has PE again later in the week, will you be playing rugby again?”

I looked at her, smiled and said,

“Definitely.”

The rest of the day went relatively quietly. Okay, a couple of girls called Piper and I sluts, we both got fucked by the head teacher and we both managed to flash 2 more teachers. Piper joked about getting higher grades but I don’t think that seeing our pussies will sway them; more girls seem to be wearing shorter skirts and I’m sure that quite a few of them are knickerless and flashing the teachers.

The PE lesson at the end of the week saw more boys wanting to play rugby and Erica had to turn some away. For some reason there seemed to be more scrums that day and I enjoyed every one of them. Also, the boys must have come to some arrangement because in each scrum there was a different set of boys with me. Not that I was complaining.

I got tackled more times as well, and at most of them a hand went up my skirt or T shirt.

I like rugby.

The Friday night poker session was up to its usual standards and Ben, Mick and Lewis abused my body out in the front garden and on the big metal swing frame. Both Mick and Lewis commented on my all-over tan.

I missed that fun over the summer holidays and it was nice to get back the start of a fun routine.

That Saturday saw Ben and me going to one of the shops in town that sell bikes. As we looked at bikes a young man came over and asked if he could help. When Ben said that we were looking for a bike for me, the young man said that we were in the wrong section and pointed over to the girl’s bikes.

“No, I want one of these.” I said pointing to a man’s mountain bike.”

“Oh, okay; it is for you right?”

“Yeees.”

“We’ve got some nice boys bikes over there, ones that are more appropriate for your height.”

“No, I want one of these.”

“Okay, just a sec.”

The young man got out the smallest men’s mountain bike that I could see and put it beside me. The cross-bar was just about level with my hips.

“Would you like to try this one madam?”

I put one hand of the handle-bars and swung my leg up and over the bike. The seat was set at its lowest and when I sat on it my skirt was already up around my waist.

“Hmm, maybe a little too big for you madam.” The young man said, whist staring at my pussy.

I slid forwards and rested my pussy on the cross-bar. Then I leaned right forwards like you see those racing cyclists do. My baggy blouse hung low letting the man see my tits and nipples.

My toes could just touch the floor. Rolling the bike back and forwards cause me to moan a little as the metal bar rubbed along my clit. I looked up at the man and smiled.

“Yes, I like this one.” I said.

“Would madam like to try a size smaller, or perhaps a ladies bike?”

“No, I like big ones, this one will do just fine; does it come with any tools? I need to raise the saddle.”

With a puzzled look on his face, the man told me that it comes with a full tool kit and a puncture outfit.

“Good;” I said as I slowly swung my leg up, over and off the bike letting the man have a good look at my pussy (for the second time) as I did so.

I looked at the man’s red face, smiled, looked over to Ben’s smiling face; then pulled my skirt back down to cover my butt and pussy.

“We’ll take it, now what have you got in the line of long, big chains and a padlock; I need to chain it to a big tree.”

“You want to be chained to a tree?” Ben asked trying to wind the man up.

“Yeah, so I don’t get stolen.” I replied trying to confuse the man even more.

“I, I, we’ve got some chain locks over here.”

Ben and I followed the man and he showed us what they had on display.

“The chains aren’t big enough and not long enough. I need a chain with big link things and about 2 metres long.” I said.

“I’ll have a look in the back; I remember seeing a drum of heavy duty chain a while back.”

With that he was off and I turned to Ben and giggled.

“You can be a nasty little bitch when you want to be Cherry.”

“Why not; it’s fun and I’m not being bitchy with you, just that stupid man.”

“I know, just saying, give me a hug girl.”

I did and we’d just parted when the young man re-appeared struggling to carry the length of heavy chain.

“Will this do madam?”

“How long is it?”

“Exactly 2 metres.”

“Then it will do. And we’ll have one of those big padlocks please.”

“So how much is this lot? And how much discount are you going to give us for the tits and pussy that you’ve already seen?” I asked.

The poor man was so flummoxed that he eventually gave us a 25% discount.

Ben carried the chain and padlock while I pushed my new bike to the land rover.

On the way home I got Ben to stop the land rover at the entrance to the lane and I got out and dragged the chain over to the tree that I’d picked. I pulled the chain round the tree and padlocked the ends together.

“So that no one can nick the chain.” I said to a bemused looking Ben.

When we drove off Ben said,

“You could probably leave you bike propped up against that tree, without the chain, until it rots and no one around here would pinch it.”

“I’m not going to take that chance; I guess that it’s a symptom of where I grew-up.” I replied.

“That idiot of a brother of mine has a lot to answer for.”

I spent the next hour or so adjusting my new bike to how I wanted it so that the saddle would earn its keep and I just had to try riding it at the different heights to check which was best.

Ben watched me riding up and down the lane, butt sliding from side to side. Ben had to shout at me to warn me that I was about to crash one time that I was cumming as I pedalled.

He also asked me if I wanted to replace the saddle with a dildo or a vibrator. I’m not so sure about that because I wouldn’t have anywhere to sit when I’m cumming. When I told him that he suggested a dildo coming up through the saddle; now that did sound nice and he said that he’d work on that one.

The weather on the Sunday was quite pleasant so I walked over to the farm to see Mick and Chloe and the 2 dogs. And I wanted to get my tits milked again. I’d missed so much from the farm over the summer.

Duke has an amazing nose and he was running up to me when I was still about 100 metres from the farm buildings. His nose, and tongue, went straight to my pussy and I spread my legs to give him access while I stroked his head and talked to him.

About 3 minutes and 1 orgasm later, I pushed Duke away and continued to the farm with Duke running all around me.

Foxy must have heard me because she came running out of the milking shed to greet me. After stroking her for a while I went inside and saw Mick cleaning the equipment.

“Well Hi there Cherry, good to see you, you look amazing.

“So you had a good time on both holidays then?”

“Hell yeah, it was amazing, a different world.”

“You’ll have to tell Chloe and me all about them sometime. Back to reality now.”

“Yeah.”

“How’s this gender neutrality thing going at your school? When Chloe told me that it was going to start I imagined you taking advantage of it.”

“Yeah, playing rugby in a short skirt certainly has some advantages, especially the scrums.”

“I bet; I can just imaging you in the middle of a whole bunch of horny boys.”

“Yeah, it is fun. Are those things working?” I said, pointing to the milking machines.

“Just finished cleaning them. I need to fire them up to check that everything’s okay and ready for this afternoon. Those tits of yours really don’t need to be any bigger; they look great as they are.”

“I know, I’m not trying to get them to grow, I just like the feeling that those teat cups give me when they’re on my nipples.”

“Don’t grow-up Cherry; I love you just like you are now.”

“Aw, thank you Mick.”

Mick hooked me up to one on the milking machines and my nipples were soon getting massaged and sucked. Duke must have heard me moaning because he came and took advantage of me not being able to move much.

As my tits started getting pleasured Mick said,

“Cherry, Ben tells me that you want some modifications making to your new bike, is that right?”

“When did he tell you that? I only got it yesterday.”

“He phoned me while you were walking over here.”

“Oh, I see. Well, Ben was thinking about getting a hole in the middle of the saddle and having a dildo sticking up through it.”

“You’re not thinking of taking your bike out on the main road are you?”

“No, it’s just for going from the cottage to the main road for me to catch the bus to school.”

“Good, riding a dildo on a bike tends to make the girl lose her road sense. A few years ago I modified a bike for Chloe. It had a dildo that went up and down as she pedalled. The faster she pedalled the more she got fucked. She used to love it.”

“I wonder why that was Mick?”

“Yeah, okay. We’ve still got that bike somewhere; maybe you 2 could go for a ride together when I’ve fixed your bike.”

“Ohhhh that’s nice; err yeah, that would be nice.”

“Okay, I’ll let you have your fun. I’ll pick your bike up on Friday evening.”

Shortly after I’d pulled the teat cups off my tits Chloe came in.

“I thought that it was you moaning Cherry. Well I’m glad that it was you. If it wasn’t it would mean that Mick had got himself another woman to mess with.”

“As if!” Mick said.

“Come on into the house Cherry and tell me all about your summer and the changes at your school.”

I did, and I was there for well over an hour before I said that I’d better be off back to feed Ben. Chloe said that I should let him fend for himself like he used to, but I didn’t want to do that.

Another week at school started with me pedalling along the lane to meet the bus. After Ben waking me up by fucking me most days, then me making myself cum with the pedalling 5 days a week, I can see that life is going to get quite busy; and that’s not to mention the headmaster then the business meetings at the swimming pool. I wonder just how much fucking my pussy can cope with? Maybe it was a good idea not to have some of that blue powder during the week.

There was a lot of giggling and sniggering at school that Monday because 2 boys came to school wearing skirts. I’d seen one of them around the school before and I had thought that he looked a bit effeminate. Both of them were wearing knee length skirts. When there were no teachers around some of the braver, unpleasant boys came out with some unpleasant comments. I heard one boy ask the, err ‘interesting’ boy if he was wearing a bra and knickers as well.

I had to laugh when a girl asked the skirted boy why he didn’t wear a micro-mini skirt like that Cherry slut does, so that we can all see your tiny cock hanging out.

The poor, skirted boy was blushing soo much.

That exchange ended when a teacher came round the corner.

The 2 rugby lessons were fun and I actually orgasmed in the middle of one scrum. The only problem with the rugby is that I’m getting too many bruises. I was starting to think that maybe I should join Piper in the gymnastics. Why should she have all the chances to flash her pussy at those 2 work experience students?

One night that week, I phoned Allison and asked her if she still wanted a couple of live mannequins. When she said that she did, I told her that Piper and I would be in on the Saturday. Then I phoned Piper and asked if she could meet me in town on the Saturday morning.

“Life is so awesome.” I thought as I killed the phone call.