**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 10 – Time to go back home**

**The decision**

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

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**

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

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**

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

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)**

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

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**

**---**

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**

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

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**

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

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**

-----------------

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**

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

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**

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

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**

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

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**

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

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**

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

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 want 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 two naked thirteen year olds were walking out to the side of the pool for their lessons.