**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the earlier parts. They will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 16**

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**The Country Club**

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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.