**Georgia goes to University**

By Vanessa Evans

***Intro****,*

*Georgia is a 19 year old skinny little girl, only 150 cm tall with little AA cup breasts and light brown hair. She spent her school years in an all-girls boarding school and after an amazing gap year spent on her father’s yacht in Ibiza harbour, she has to go back to England to go to University, a condition of her father handing over his multi-million pound business to her when he retires. This story is about Georgia’s first few months in her new apartment and it will make a lot more sense if you read the original series ‘Georgia’ first.*

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**Part 01 – I Settle into my Apartment.**

I hated having to come back to England, I’d had a totally awesome year on daddy’s yacht but I knew that I had to move on, to a more serious life.

Pau loaded his car with all my belonging and drove me to Ibiza airport where I met daddy’s jet. It flew me to Bristol airport where daddy’s driver, James, was waiting to take me and my belongings to the apartment that daddy had rented for me to spend the next 3 years in. Before going to Ibiza James had taught me some of the finer points of sex and, in a small way, he is responsible for my passion for nudity and exhibitionism.

I’d left all the details of getting me some accommodation to daddy, well his staff, so I was ‘flying blind’ as the car pulled up at the multi-story block of apartments.

It is quite modern looking, quite close to the centre of town, the university and has a parking garage underneath to which James obviously had the means to open the gate.

When I went into the reception area I was met by a middle-aged man, the concierge, Charles, who explained that he provided all the residents with security and any other needs that they may have. Whilst James carried all my belonging in I asked Charles how many residents there were in the block and was told that there were another 7, 2 apartments on each of the 4 stories above the ground floor that housed a shared lounge, a little workout room, sauna, shower, and a small swimming pool. Charles told me not to worry about the big windows in the walls near the swimming pool because they were covered in a one-way film. From inside you could see out but from the outside all you could see was a big mirror.

Charles also told me that the other 7 residents were all starting their first year at the University so all are around my age. He didn’t say it, but all 7 must have wealthy parents otherwise they wouldn’t be there. I just hoped that some of the guys would be cute and that none of the girls would be snooty like some of the girls at school who had rich parents.

Charles asked me for my phone and within seconds he had installed an app that he showed me how to use to open both the building front door, the parking garage and my apartment. Then he led me to the lift saying that he’d bring my luggage up later.

The lift stopped on the third floor and turning right I saw the door to the apartment where I would spend most of the next 3 years.

I used the app to open the door and we walked in. I smiled as I mentally compared the spacious apartment to the size of the interior of the yacht where I had spent most of the previous year.

Charles left and I decided to have a wander round to get to know the place, but before I did that I took my dress off leaving me naked, having been restricted by clothes for the last 5 hours.

The place is huge compared to what I later discovered most student accommodation is, a large lounge area with white leather sofa and oak table and chairs, a massive flat screen TV on the wall and an oak coffee table that had a laptop on it. When I lifted the lid I saw a piece of paper with username and password for me on it.

“Good old daddy.” I thought.

There was also a little booklet, presumably from Charles, that contained all sorts of information about both the building and the university that he thought I might need. I smiled when I saw the contact details of an escort agency and wondered who, in that building, would need something like that. Surely they could go to Charles to get absolutely anything that they wanted. I was already planning to ask Charles where I could find a strip club where I could go to show-off my cute little body.

In 1 corner of the lounge is a kitchen area with more appliances and equipment than I would ever use. When I opened the fridge I saw that it was fully stocked with enough food to last me a month. I smiled as I wondered how much of the fresh food I would have to throw out as I definitely wasn’t planning to cook a lot of meals.

On the other side of the lounge is 2 doors which I suspected I would never close, one leading to a bathroom with a huge walk-in shower. The other door led to the bedroom with a bed big enough to sleep 4 or 5 people. There were pink, silk sheets on it.

When I opened the wardrobes I saw a large selection of clothes and shoes for all occasions and weather, and a note from Celeste, daddy’s seamstress, telling me to phone her if she had over-looked anything. Celeste really does know what sort of clothes I like and has made just about everything that I have worn since I left school.

Then there was the windows, large ones in both the lounge and the bedroom. I looked out and saw an office block and what looked like a student accommodation block. Between them I could see across the city. Both windows had blinds and curtains but I could never see me closing them.

I looked across to the office block and could see people working. In the student accommodation I could see a topless girl in 1 room and a naked man with an erection in another. If I could see them, then they could see me, I smiled and decided that I’d setup my sybian in front of the lounge window.

I got myself a drink and sat on the couch looking out of the window, playing with my pussy and thinking that the place had potential.

The effects of the O-Shot were still working well and I was just recovering from my second strong orgasm when my phone rang. I answered the facetime call from my father who was calling to welcome me back to England and to ask me what I thought of the apartment.

I gave him a quick video tour, making sure to linger at each mirror so that he could see that I was naked. When I showed him the view out of my lounge window he smiled and said that he hoped that I could get the voyeurs that I wanted. I love my daddy.

I was feeling good so I decided to go for a walk to look at the facilities in the building before settling in and getting myself something to eat. There would not be any more walking over to the café totally naked to get Manuel to get me some food.

Reluctantly, I went to the wardrobes and got out an ultra short skirt and see-through top, put them on, grabbed my phone and left the apartment. I decided to walk down the stairs to the ground floor and easily found the shared lounge, workout room, sauna and swimming pool. The workout room had 5 machines in it and a few mats for floor exercises. It reminded me of the workout room that I went to in Ibiza town but without the audience.

There was no one in any of the facilities and the sauna was switched off so I decided to go for a quick swim to see what the water was like, hoping that it would be as warm as the sea around Ibiza.

I guessed that the other occupant of the apartments were either registering at the university, hadn’t arrived yet or were settling in to their apartments.

I took the skirt, top and shoes off and dived in. It wasn’t quite as warm as the sea around Ibiza but it was pleasant enough for me to know that I’d be back there quite soon.

Just as I was getting out Charles walked in, looked at me and smiled.

“Charles,” I said, “I’m not breaking any building rules am I?”

“No madam, just so long as no damage is done you can do almost anything that you like. May I get you a towel?”

“Good to know Charles, and please, it’s Georgia, and yes, a towel would be nice, England isn’t as warm as Ibiza.”

“You’ve been living in Ibiza Georgia?”

“Only for the last year, I took a gap year after finishing at school.”

“Very nice Georgia.”

“Where is everyone? Am I the only resident here?”

“Three have moved in but they are all out at the moment, the other 4 are due to arrive later today or tomorrow.”

Just then Charles’s phone beeped and he looked at it.

“Ah, Mr. Stoddard is back, he’s just let himself in. Oh, as an extra level of security, a presence detector in reception activates a camera whenever the outside doors are opened and the video stream is sent to my phone.”

“The security here sounds good Charles.”

“Looking after the residents is what I get paid for and I like to do my best.”

“Well thank you Charles, I’m sure that I will feel safe here.”

“I have taken all your belonging up to your apartment Georgia.”

“Thank you Charles.”

By then I’d used the towel to dry myself and handed it back to Charles’s waiting hand. Instead of putting my clothes on I just picked them and my phone up and left the pool area. I headed for the stairs and went up to my floor. As I left the stairwell I heard the lift ping and the doors opened. A slightly shocked Mr. Stoddard (presumably) stopped dead in his tracks when he saw the naked me.

“Well this is a pleasant surprise.” Mr. Stoddard said.

“Hi, I’m Georgia, just moved into that apartment and decided to go for a quick swim.”

“Well Georgia, I’m Ben Stoddard and I guess that we are now neighbours, I live in the other apartment on this floor. Can I interest you in a welcoming drink?”

“You can, your place or mine?”

“Well I invited you so it should really be my place. You can get dressed in my bathroom if you like.”

“Thank you, but you’ve already seen me naked so I can’t see the point of putting my clothes back on just to take them off again when I get back to my apartment.”

“You like being naked in your apartment do you, I’ll have to come and borrow a cup of sugar sometime.”

“I don’t even know if I’ve got any sugar yet, I only had a quick look around the kitchen area when I arrived a couple of hours ago.”

By that time, Ben had opened his door and was holding it open for me.

“Wow, this place looks identical to mine, except that I bet that you haven’t got pink silk sheets on your bed.”

“Blue actually.” Ben replied as he went over to his fridge and pulled out a bottle of wine.

“This okay?” He asked.

We sat on the sofa talking about the things that you would expect new student building mates to talk about, and after about 15 minutes Ben asked me if I was embarrassed about being naked with a man who I’d only met a few minutes ago.

“Not at all, I’ve just spent a year in Ibiza where most girls wear very little all the time and I was the only person on daddy’s yacht most of the time and I spent a lot of time at the nude beaches.”

“Well we haven’t got a beach here but we do have a swimming pool, maybe you could go skinny dipping.”

“Already have, and I plan to go again quite often.”

“Maybe you could join me Ben.”

“Maybe.”

The conversation changed to my gap year in Ibiza and some of the less adventurous things that I’d done.

“So daddy’s rich then is he?” Ben asked.

“Yes, and I guess that your daddy is rich as well, your average student couldn’t afford to live here.”

“Do you know what it costs to rent these apartments?”

“Not a clue, daddy takes care of it. So how much does it cost?”

“Not a clue, daddy takes care of it.” Ben replied and we both laughed.

We talked some more then I told Ben that Charles had told me that the other residents should all be here later that day or tomorrow.

“Good, let’s arrange a party for Saturday night, downstairs in the lounge.”

“I’m up for that.” I replied.

“Right, sorted,” Ben replied and picked up his phone and called Charles to tell him.

“Would you like me to tell the other residents and get some snacks and drinks in sir?”

“Thank you Charles, that would be good.”

Ben terminated the call then I said,

“Do you really let Charles call you sir? I told him to call me Georgia.”

“I guess that it is a bit snobbish, we had a butler called Charles but you’re right, I’ll put him straight the next time that I see him.”

“At school there was a few girls that had rich parents and they were so snobbish that they got ignored most of the time. I hope that the other residents aren’t like that.” I said.

“Me too, but if one of them is we’ll gang up on them and put them straight.”

“That could be fun if it’s a girl, you guys could rape her over and over until she breaks and turns into a nymphomaniac.”

“Wow Georgia, is that what happened to you?”

“No, it just comes naturally to me.”

“So how long will it be before you rape me?”

“I don’t think that it could be called rape, do you?”

“No, you’re right there.”

Part of me wanted to jump on Ben right there and then but I had things to do so I reluctantly got up and told Ben that I was leaving. I walked out, deliberately leaving my skirt and top in Ben’s apartment.

I looked at the couple of trunks and cases and wondered how I’d accumulated so much living on a yacht in Ibiza harbour and wearing nothing for 95 percent of the time. I got stuck in and soon had everything where I wanted it. The last thing that I unboxed was my sybian. I took it over to the window, put it down where I wanted it, then cursed because the power lead wasn’t long enough and it had the wrong type of plug on it. I picked up my phone and called Charles.

Ten minutes later Charles knocked on my door. When I opened it he was holding a lead and adaptor. When he saw what I wanted it for he smiled but said nothing, even when he switched it on to check that everything was working. He watched the dildo vibrate and go round in a little circle a couple of times then switched it off.

“There you are Georgia, you can enjoy yourself now. Shall I take the trunks and cases down to the storage room for you?”

“Good idea, I won’t be needing them for 3 years so thank you.”

It took him 2 trips to take them all down and when he came back for the second lot I was riding the sybian with my back to him. I heard him but only saw his reflection in the window as an orgasm got close to arriving.

One long, strong orgasm later, I switched the sybian off and got to my feet and scanned the 2 big buildings in front of me. Unfortunately I couldn’t see anyone looking my way.

I went to the kitchen area, got a drink and something to eat and went and sat on the sofa and opened the laptop. I’d seen a WhatsApp group’s details in Charles’ information pack so I logged on and was pleased to see photographs and Bio’s of all 8 residents in the block. I looked at mine and wondered who had set it up and where they had got the photograph from. It was of me in my long, black, favourite formal dress. Studying it I realised 2 things, firstly it looked only slightly see-through and secondly, it was taken at the hotel where I first wore it. I couldn’t remember seeing anyone take that photo.

The Bio was brief and I suppose accurate, but not very informative. I decided that I’d have to change that sometime.

Then I started looking at the other residents photos and information. I was pleased to see that all 7 couldn’t be called fat or ugly and all said that they were fun loving.

“A good start.” I thought.

I posted a welcome message and added details of the welcome party on the Saturday.

After that I decided to search for some new sex toys, it was going to be much easier getting them now that I was back in England.

I found a remote controlled vibrator that the write-up said was waterproof and could be controlled from a phone, and over the internet. Using daddy’s black amex card I ordered 1 and a backup 1, I didn’t want to be without if 1 failed.

The Wi-Fi signal was so good in the apartment that I explored a few websites and found one cam-girl’s site where girls were using a vibrator like the ones that I’d just ordered and I took a break from shopping to bring myself off, again, to the thoughts of some dirty old man at the other side of the world controlling it and making me cum, whilst watching me on their computers. I bookmarked the site as I thought about creating an account and becoming a cam-girl.

The other thing about the vibrators that I’d ordered is that they have external evidence, a flexible, purple antenna, sticking out of your vagina. Wearing my ultra short skirts people would be able to see the antenna hanging down. That appealed to me.

I also ordered a few other items, most with next day delivery.

Some of the items were for girls who had their nipples pierced. Mine aren’t pierced but I’d thought about getting them done for a while and I planned on asking Charles where a good pace would be to get them done.

It was dark outside by the time that I stopped using the computer so I had a good look around outside and saw that the office building was about deserted but quite a few students had turned their light on but not bothered to close their curtains. I could see 4 or 5 of them, girls and boys, in various states of undress, 1 girl totally naked on her bed with legs spread and a hand very busy at her crotch.

I smiled and decided to leave my curtains open all the time, and the light on whenever I was home, giving anyone who cared to look over to my apartment a sort of reality show as I go about my life at home. I decided to do the same in my bedroom and sleep, naked, on top of my bed so that they could watch me as I slept.

I found the thermostat for the apartment and turned it up a few degrees.

I knew that I had to go to the university in the morning to register for my course, and to sort a few other things, so I got out the envelope that James had given me and checked all the details. Yes, James was right, and from a look at the list I reckoned that I’d be there for a few hours.

Then I looked at the weather forecast on my laptop and was happy to see that it was going to be a warm, dry day. I went and looked through the wardrobes for something to wear and decided on a lightweight, very short skater skirt and a tank top. The top should show-off my nipples quite well and the skirt should give lots of flashes of what was under it, especially as it forecast light breeze .

Then I had a shower and went to bed.

I woke up with a wet pussy and my right hand cupping it. I had never had found out if I masturbate in my sleep and decided that I’d order a motion activated webcam for the bottom of my bed and link it to some software on my laptop that would record the video only when the camera was activated. I was going to get an answer to my question once and for all.

Then I turned my head and looked out of the window. Dozens of people were at work in the office block and quite a few student’s room had activity in them. I saw 1 young man staring out of his window but I didn’t think that he was looking my way.

I had this silly idea of getting some flashing strobe lights to attract people’s attention but quickly thought that that was going a little too far, I was sure that I’d find plenty of opportunities to be seen naked, maybe find a club like the one in Ibiza where I could strip and make myself cum for the customers.

I showered, put a little make-up on, had some coffee then put on the clothes that I’d got out the night before. I was pleased to see that the skirt was as short and floaty as I had hoped. I did a couple of twirls in front of the mirror and was pleased to get a flash of my slit and butt.

“Good old Celeste.” I thought.

Then, to finish off my outfit for the day, I dug out my vibrating egg, put fresh batteries in it, set on ‘rapid random’, and pushed it into my wet vagina. I’d thought about adding random Electric shocks but decided against that on my first day.

Checking myself in the mirror again, I picked up my phone and bag and left my apartment.

“Good morning Charles.” I said when I got down to reception.

“Good morning Georgia. It’s a lovely day out, a little breezy perhaps but otherwise very pleasant. Do you have everything in your apartment that you need? Is there anything that I can get for you?”

“Ah yes, now that you mention it, can you get me some AA and AAA batteries, I’m nearly out of them. Can I settle up with you when I get back?”

“No need Georgia, I’ll just add them to your account and whoever pays that will pay me for them.”

“That would be my father’s company. I’m told that the accounts department is quite efficient.”

“They have been so far; well have a good day Georgia.”

“Thank you Charles.”

I quickly discovered that the breeze in England isn’t as warm as the breeze in Ibiza, but it wasn’t cold, and it tickled my wet pussy perhaps even more that a warmer Mediterranean breeze. As I looked at my phone to check which way I had to go I noticed my skirt flying up a couple of times but I did nothing about it and around 10 minutes later I was walking into the main entrance of the university.

I stood there looking around and trying to workout where to go when an older, male student in a yellow T shirt came over to me and asked me if I was a freshman. When I said that I was he told me to relax and that the place wasn’t as intimidating as it looked.

He was nice and had a friendly voice so I guess that I did relax a little, but not my protruding nipples, and he was looking at them. I smiled at him and he smiled back then he started to explain what I had to do on my first day there and he offered to show me where I had to go.

“Thank you, that would be nice, this place is quite big.”

“Yes, but you’ll soon feel at home here. By the way, I like your outfit, you look good in it.”

“Thank you.” I replied just as the egg burst into life making me shudder.

“Are you okay Georgia?” He said as I picked up the sticker with my name on it.

“Yes thank you, nothing to worry about. Where to now?”

“One of these tables along here, it depends upon which course you are on.”

I told him then he took me to the right table then left me telling me that the man sat at the table would explain what I had to do next. Just before he walked away he said that he hoped to see me around. I smiled and turned to the man at the table who’s eyes were glued to my chest.

“Err yes young lady, what is your course and name please?”

I smiled at him then told him.

For the next couple of hours I was shunted from 1 place to another, filling in forms and answering all sorts of questions, a couple of which I had to phone daddy to get the answers to.

Then I was sent to a place that was obviously the student’s union where they handed out goodies and tried to get me to sign-up for a variety of optional things including parties and music gigs that didn’t sound very exciting. I passed on everything that was offered then decided that I needed to find a quiet place to go through everything that I had done so far and what I still needed to do.

I decided that I wouldn’t find a quiet place anywhere around there so I headed out and to a coffee shop that I’d passed on the way there. On the way out my egg reminded me that it was still there, then the breeze outside reminded me that my skirt was ultra short and that my pussy wasn’t covered.

In the coffee shop I ordered a cappuccino and a muffin and went and went to a table and chair where I could look out of the big glass window.

Flopping down on the chair I felt the cold wood of the chair on my bare backside. I smiled and looked down at my skirt. My knees were well apart but I couldn’t see my slit, but I guessed that anyone outside who looked in would be able to see it.

I didn’t care and took a sip of my cappuccino before looking at all the official looking documents that I’d been given and the documents that James had left with me.

Twenty minutes later I’d just decided that I’d done everything that I needed to do, and had finished my coffee and muffin when I heard a man’s voice say,

“Wow Georgia, that’s one hell of a show that you’re putting on.”

“What the fuck.” I started to say as I turned my head and saw Ben and another guy.

“Georgia this is Matt, the guy under you, Matt, this is Georgia, the girl on top of you. Apartments that is, do you know just how much you are showing everyone out there?”

I stood up and put my right hand out to shake Matt’s.

“Pleased to meet and see you Georgia.”

“Pleased to meet you too Matt, and I’m sure that you’ll be seeing a lot more of me quite soon.”

“I hope so.”

“So, looking at that skirt I guess that you knew that you were flashing half of Bristol Georgia.” Ben said.

“Didn’t even think about it Ben. I liked the skirt so I put it on this morning, end of.” I lied.

“And then forgot to put any knickers on.” Ben said.

“Oh, I never wear knickers, or a bra, not that I’ve got anything to put in a bra.”

“You have from what I can see Georgia.” Matt said, “You need a bra to hide those.”

“Maybe I don’t want to hide them.”

“Then I look forward to seeing them quite often.” Matt replied.

I decided to change the subject and I sat down asking them if they fancied a coffee. Matt and Ben looked at each other then said that they did. Ben went to get 3 coffees whilst Matt sat nearly opposite me.

“So Matt, brief details about yourself and we can properly get to know each other better at the party on Saturday, Charles has told you about it hasn’t he, or you could get from under me and come up and see me or I could get off the top of you and go down on you. I think that I have some coffee or wine in my apartment.”

Matt was grinning at me and looking at my bare legs. I didn’t think that he’d be able to see my slit but there again, if what Ben had said was true he’d already have seen more than my slit.

After a short pause Matt started telling me a couple of basics about himself. Ben arrived back with the coffees and I started telling Matt a few details about me.

The coffees were long gone by the time the guys finished getting me to tell them a few things about my time in Ibiza. Only the non-revealing bits of course, the rest would wait until I knew them better.

All the time that we were talking, the guys were looking at either my legs or my chest. I didn’t think that they could see my slit, unlike the people passing by outside, but maybe they could. My egg kept making it’s presence known which kept me quite wet, but neither guy commented on my expressions each time it burst into life. Maybe that was because their eyes weren’t looking at my face that often.

When we got up to leave I asked the guys if they had done everything at the university and when they said that they had we headed back to the apartments with me leading and the guys following. As we got there, Ben said,

“You do realise that your skirt was blowing up in the breeze don’t you Georgia?”

“No, I didn’t, the material so light that I can’t even feel it. Anyway, I’m sure that I can trust my neighbours not to look if I was unfortunate to have a wardrobe malfunction.”

“Of course you can Georgia.” They both said, but we all knew that they were lying and that they’d had a good look at my bare butt, a few other people as well probably.”

Charles greeted us all, telling us that all 8 residents had now arrived and that he’d told them about the party. He also handed me a package and I smiled as I thanked him, guessing that I knew what it was.

The guys headed for the lift but I kept going to the stairwell. When I saw that they’d stopped I said,

“Come on guys, exercise is good for you.”

“If it’s exercise you want Georgia you should go to the workout room or the swimming pool.” Matt said.

“That’s an idea,” I replied, who fancies a swim?”

They both said that they did and I wondered if it was because I was going and Ben had told Matt that I had been skinny dipping.

We agreed to meet in the pool in 20 minutes.

In my apartment I ripped open the package and found the 2 vibrators. I was eager to try them but I didn’t have the time right then and wished that I’d told the guys an hour but I hadn’t. I looked in the rest of the package and found some of the other things that I’d ordered, but they too would have to wait.

I stripped naked, squeezed my egg out and switched it off then had a good look out of the window hoping to see someone looking my way. I didn’t and thought that I really would have to find a way of attracting their eyes.

Picking up my phone I left the apartment and went down the stairs to the ground floor. I could hear water splashing and guessed that the guys had beaten me there, but I was wrong, it was a girl swimming lengths.

I stood and watched until she stopped and looked up.

“Hi,” she said, “I’m Roxy, fourth floor on the right.”

“Hey, Georgia, third floor on the right, pleased to meet you.”

“Is the nudity compulsory or optional?”

“Optional.” I replied, “but I never wear a costume when swimming. Is that a problem for you Roxy?”

“Hell no, I’ll soon get rid of these tight things.”

“There might just be 2 guys coming here in a minute,” I said, “and they agreed to go skinny dipping.”

“Nice, I look forwards to that.” Roxy said as her bikini top came flying out of the pool closely followed by her bottoms.

I put my phone down and dived in, surfacing next to Roxy then we started the usual conversation about ourselves. Then Roxy asked me if I’d found the water inlet pipe.

“No, why?”

“Well the water comes into the pool at quite a pressure and it feel nice between your legs, and that was when I had my bikini bottoms on.”

I didn’t get the chance to ask Roxy because 2 naked guys walked into the room. Both with semi-erections.

“Wow, cute.” Roxy said.

They both dived in, swam over to us and I introduced everyone.

“I thought that you might be joking about the skinny dipping.” Matt said while Ben and Roxy were talking.

“Hell no, I thought that you would have gathered that after a year in Ibiza I don’t like wearing clothes unless I really have to, and a private swimming pool certainly isn’t public, besides, I don’t own a bikini, well nothing like what Roxy has just taken off.”

We continued talking for a while, then swimming for a while, then we got out and sat on the loungers. No one tried to hide any parts of their body and I was sort of pleased to see that Roxy’s tits weren’t much bigger than mine and that she was as bald as I was.

After a while Matt said that he had to go because he was going out that evening for a drink. Then he asked us if we wanted to join him.

“So where are you going Matt?” Ben asked.

“A gentlemen’s club that a mate has told me about.”

“A gentlemen’s club, does it have lap dancers and strippers?” Roxy asked.

“I believe that it does but I’ve never been there before. Why, will you give me a lap dance Roxy?”

“Maybe.”

“What about you Georgia?”

“The last lap dance that I gave went a lot further than is legal in this country.” I replied.

“Hmm, interesting, I’ll look forward to that. So are you 3 coming?”

After a slight pause we all said that we were in, Roxy adding that she didn’t have to be up that early in the morning.

“Okay, let’s meet in reception as 9 pm.”

We all agreed then got up and headed to the stairs. No one appearing to be bothered that we were all still naked.

Back in my room I put all the light on then checked the time and decided that I had time to read the instructions for my new vibrators. After seeing the web page I had great hopes and I wasn’t disappointed. I slid it into my vagina and switched it on.

OMG, I’d thought that the vibrations that my egg gave me were quite strong, but, even on low, the purple thing was turning my insides to jelly, well that’s what it felt like. I collapsed onto the sofa and left it running for about a minute before I felt the first feelings of an orgasm building deep inside me.

I slid my finger up my phone and the vibrations increased, so much so that I couldn’t stop my body from jerking about, if I hadn’t of been on the sofa I would have collapsed onto the floor.

I let the vibrator have it’s way with me and the orgasm that had been building exploded out of me with my body still jerking about uncontrollably.

Somehow, I managed to slide my finger down my phone and my body relaxed.

“Fuck that was good.” I thought, “I wonder if it can be set to give me an electric shock as well.”

After a minute or so relaxing, I got up and found the instructions manual. I couldn’t find any reference to electric shocks so I opened my laptop and googled it. I found a couple that would and ordered the one that I liked the best. I just hoped that it would never malfunction and kill me. I laughed as I thought that it would be a good way to go, a vibrator pleasuring my pussy then electric shocking me to death.

I pulled the vibrator out of my vagina then sat there relaxing, I looked up at the monster TV on the wall and I wondered if I could cast the laptop screen to the TV. The thought of watching a porn video, or better still, using the laptop’s webcam to video me in the throws of an intense orgasm onto the TV, really appealed to me so I started searching for a way to do it.

It wasn’t that difficult and I soon saw an image of my naked body up on the TV. I played with the webcam features and zoomed in on my pussy then I started doing kegel exercises and watched what my pussy was doing.

I started rubbing my clit and watched a giant version of my hand bring the giant version of my pussy to another orgasm.

Pleased with myself, I looked for, and found a way of recording a video of what the webcam was seeing.

It was a happy Georgia that went to the fridge for a bite to eat before going to get ready for my first night on the town of Bristol.

I decided on to recycle my yellow dress, the one that I’d worn in Ibiza a few times, the one that has lots of cuts in it, some in very strategic positions making it very obvious that I have nothing on under it.

Celeste had had the foresight to send me some matching yellow heels but not a yellow clutch bag so I chose a black bag. After looking at myself in the mirrors, and satisfied that my nipples could easily escape and that with just a bit of twisting, my slit would be visible, I went and stood in my big window and said to myself,

“Here I am guys, do you like it?”

Unfortunately, I couldn’t see anyone in either building looking my way.

I checked the time then headed out.

Roxy was down in reception talking to Charles and I was pleased to see that she was also wearing a very short dress, and the way she was leaning over the table pointing to something for Charles, I could tell that she wasn’t wearing any knickers, her bald slit was visible to anyone behind her.

Saying hello to both of them, then complimenting Roxy on her outfit, Charles told me that another package had arrived for me.

“Hmm, more toys to play with tomorrow.” I thought.

The lift pinged and out walked Ben, then Matt appeared from the stairs. Both young men complimented both Roxy and me on our outfits.

“Are you trying to smooth talk your way into my knickers guys, because it won’t work.”

“Aren’t you wearing any then?” Matt asked.

Roxy didn’t answer him.

“You can leave your bags if you like girls,” Matt said, “daddy is paying for tonight.”

I never object if a man offers to pay for me so I handed my bag to Charles and asked him to look after it for me. Roxy did the same.

“Do we need a taxi Matt?” Ben asked.

“No, it’s quite close, unless you girls can’t walk in those shoes.”

“I’m good.” Roxy said, closely by me saying the same.

With Charles telling us to enjoy ourselves we stepped out of the door onto the street.

I’d forgotten how chilly it can be on an evening in September in England and I felt my nipples expand and feel the cold, but Matt had said that it wasn’t far so off we set, Roxy and me linking arms in front and Ben and Matt behind navigating and looking at our butts. I wondered if they could see my butt crack through one of the cuts in the material. I glanced down at Roxy’s chest and saw that her nipples had also reacted to the temperature.

When we got to the gentlemen’s club I was a pleased to see that it looked quite good from the outside. Matt led us in and he and Ben sorted things out before a young woman wearing a skirt nearly as short as mine, and a top that showed a lot of her large tits, led us to a table then went and got the drinks that Matt had ordered, 2 bottles of champagne.

My dress rose up as I sat and it was my bare butt that sat on the chair, legs not crossed. Anyone in front of me would be able to see my slit. What’s more Roxy sat the same way but neither Matt nor Ben would be able to see our slits.

I looked around and saw that the place was quite smart. I compared it to the club that I’d worked in in Ibiza but this club was in a different league as far as décor was concerned. I wondered if this club put on shows like the one in Ibiza did, and if I could get a job there. I wondered if I should tell my new mates about the club in Ibiza and the fact that I’d got a job as as stripper there.

“I’ve booked a private room for later.” Matt said.

“So what’s in a private room?” Roxy asked.

“I’ve booked a couple of strippers to give us lap dances.”

“Blood hell,” Roxy said, “we could have done that for you.”

“You still can if you like, but let’s watch a show and dance a bit first, loosen us up a bit.” Matt replied.

We were sat quite close to the little stage and quite soon a girl wearing only a thong came on and started dancing on one of the poles that was there.

“I want to learn how to do that.” I said.

“You want to be a pole dancer?” Ben asked.

“Well I want to learn how to do it in front of an audience.”

“Ah, Georgia the exhibitionist, now I understand.” Ben replied.

“I wouldn’t mind learning.” Roxy said.

“Maybe we could ask if the university if there is a pole dancing club.”

“Good idea.” I replied watching the girl swing her legs wide open and imagining that it was me – without the thong.

Shortly after the girl finished there was a show on the stage. It was okay, but not as revealing as the shows in Ibiza, and I said so.

“So the girls got totally naked in Ibiza.” Matt asked.

“Yes we did, and more.”

“More! Do you mean that they were actual sex shows where the girls got fucked.”

“Yes, by men and machines, it was nice.”

“Hang on a minute Georgia,” Ben said, “you just said ‘yes WE did’. Does that mean that you got up there and stripped with the other dancers?”

“I was one of the dancers for a while, I’ve got my dancer’s I.D. card to prove it.”

“So did you take part in the sex shows as well?” Matt asked.

“Yes I did.”

“And get fucked by men AND machines?” Ben added.

“Yes I did.”

“Wow!” Matt said, “I never would have thought.”

“I would.” Ben said, “our little Georgia is a right little exhibitionist and nymphomaniac aren’t you?”

I said nothing, but I did smile. I also looked at Roxy and could swear that she looked jealous.

More champagne arrived and I caught the waitress looking between my legs. I smiled when she looked up to my face and she smiled back.

Shortly after that a man in a suit came over and told Matt that our room was ready. I wasn’t sure that I knew what was going to happen in that room but I guessed that it involved nudity of some sort but I didn’t know by whom.

The room had 3 leather sofas in it, each backed up to a wall without the door, there were no windows there but I was sure that I could see a camera in the frame of one of the tasteful pictures of naked women on the walls. There was quiet music playing in the background.

I was just about to ask what happens next when the door opened and 2 girls wearing just thongs walked in, each carrying a bottle of champagne and glasses. The gave each of us a glass and bent over to fill them, giving the person in front of them a great view of their dangling tits and the person behind them a great view of their butts and partially covered pussies, the thongs having ‘accidentally’ slipped between their vulva lips.

Champagne served, they started dancing and gyrating their bodies in the middle of the room. As soon as Matt put his glass down one of the girls went over to him, straddled his legs and pushed her tits into his face.

Whilst doing that I saw her butt gyrating on his lap.

Ben put his glass down and the other girl did the same to him.

After a couple of minutes, both girls got up and swapped places. As they started gyrating their butts on the guy’s cocks I realised that my knees had drifted apart and I was idly rubbing my pussy. Not stopping, I looked over to Roxy and saw that she was doing the same.

After another couple of minutes, the girls got up again, dropped their thongs and swapped guys again, but this time, instead of straddling them facing them, they had their backs to the guys faces and it wasn’t hips gyrating, they were dry-humping the guys.

The 2 girls were in a sort of trance, staring at the wall above Roxy and me. I wondered if they were on drugs or something and did it really take drugs for them to enjoy that sort of action.

Another couple of minutes later and the girls got up and turned to face the guys. Before they straddled them they unfastened the guys trousers and got out their hard cocks.

When they straddled them again it wasn’t dry humping any more, they were fucking for real.

Needless to say that both Roxy and I were getting more and more turned on and the idle rubbing was rapidly becoming furious rubbing. I reached my climax first, quickly followed by Roxy.

When I opened my eyes, the 2 girls had got off the guys and were on their knees between the guys, sucking and licking the cocks. I smiled and wondered if their climax was as good as mine was.

Before they left, the girls topped up our glasses and asked if we’d like any more. I laughed as I wondered if they meant the champagne or the sex.

“Well that was fun.” Matt said when the girls were gone.

“So what made you think that Georgia and I wouldn’t be offended by you making us watch that?” Roxy asked.

“The conversations that we’ve had, the fact that you were skinny dipping with us, the clothes that you nearly wore to come out with us, the fact that you were both jilling off whilst those whores were doing that, shall I go on?”

“No, I was just asking, and I’m pleased that we watched you, and pleased that you watched us, a result all round I call it, what about you Georgia?”

“Well I think that it’s about time that you 2 guys go off your butts and started eating our pussies.”

Roxy and I sat up, pulled our dresses off then perched our butts on the front edge of the sofa and leaned back as Matt and Ben got up and got between our spread knees.

Roxy and I were just getting to the point of no return when the door opened and one of the girls, wearing her thong, came in with another bottle of champagne. Thankfully, neither guy stopped as the girl put the bottle down and left.

Two orgasms and another glass of champagne later, I told the guys to drop their trousers and get on their backs on one of the sofas. They didn’t need telling twice and soon, Ben’s cock was half way down my throat then all of the way up my vagina. I rode him to another orgasm before leaning back on my arms then slowly feeling him go soft inside me.

After a few minutes rest and the rest of the champagne, Roxy and I swapped places and round 2 of the throat and vagina fucking started and eventually finished with all 4 of us cumming again.

I think that by then, all of us just wanted to go back to our apartments and when Matt suggested it we all agreed. Clothes were put back on and we made our way out onto the street where the cold hit us again.

“Carry me.” Roxy said, possibly wanting to get some heat from one of the guy’s body.

Matt volunteered to give her a piggy-back and up she jumped. I smiled as I saw how her bare butt and pussy were exposed and asked Ben if he’d carry me.

“This should be easy,” Ben said bending down a little so that it was easier for me to jump up, “you’re about the size of a 10 or 12 year old girl.”

I jumped up and when Ben caught me his arms went round the back of my legs and his fingers found their way to my pussy.

“That’s nice.” I said as he started walking.

All too soon we were back at the apartments and Ben was lowering me to the ground, my dress not going down as quick as my body, much to the delight of a couple of young men who had been following us.

Matt had already put Roxy down and was using his phone to open the door.

Inside there was no sign of Charles but our bags and my parcel were on his desk so we grabbed them and headed to the lift.

Matt got off at the second floor leaving Ben and me going up to the third floor and Roxy to the fourth. Ben turned to me whist the lift was still moving and reached down to the hem of my dress. He pulled it up and off me saying that he was just helping me get ready for bed.

“Can’t wait for a bit of fun.” Roxy said as she watched what Ben was doing to me.

Ben and I went our separate ways with me shouting that I’d leave my door unlocked just in case he wanted to come and wake me up the nicest possible way.

“Nice.” I heard Roxy say as the lift doors closed.

In my apartment I felt secure enough to not lock my door so I didn’t, then threw my dress, parcel and bag onto the sofa. I looked out of the window and saw that most of the lights were off in the office block. In the student accommodation it looked like a boy was fucking a girl up against a window and I also saw a naked girl frigging on her bed.

“That’s better, but look over here next time.” I said to no one in particular as I turned and walked to the bathroom.

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**Georgia goes to University**

**Part 02 – Still Settling In.**

The next morning I woke alone on my back on my bed, my right hand on my wet pussy.

“I really must get a motion activated camera and stick it between my legs when I go to bed.” I thought as I lay there for a few minutes trying to decide if my head hurt or not.

It didn’t and I got up and went to the bathroom. Twenty minutes later I walked out of the bathroom feeling refreshed and ready for the day. I put some coffee on and started making a mental list of what I had to do that day. It was a Friday and the list wasn’t very long. I had to go to the university to check on a couple of things, check out my delivery and maybe try out a thing or two, and that was about it. I decided that I’d go for a walk to get familiar with a few places.

I smiled as I wondered if it would be breezy again. Whatever, I was definitely going to wear a lightweight skirt and with a bit of luck put a smile on a few faces.

I ripped open my delivery and saw that everything was there, except the electric shock dildo, but I didn’t expect it to arrive quite so soon, and it would be from a different supplier.

One of the things that I had ordered was some bigger Ben Wa balls. I was getting too used to the original pair clinking inside me and wanted the clinking to be harder and louder and cause more vibrations inside me. The only drawback being that they would take more effort to keep them in. But that was a challenge that I looked forward to. I took them out of the wrapping and pushed them up my vagina, flinching at the cold invasion.

As I wandered around the apartment I realised that I was putting on a sort of reality show for anyone who cared to watch. I wondered if Charles’ cameras were accessible from outside the building’s network. I wondered how I could find a hacker and get them to hack in and connect the cameras to some voyeur’s website.

Then I remembered that my new remote controlled vibrator could do just that if I could get the app onto my laptop. A task for later I decided.

Bathroom, dressed, then to the university was my plan and that’s what I did. I chose another ultra short skirt, tank top and heels. To make it a bit for fun I dug out my pink dog collar and put that on as well. Oh, and I left the Ben Wa balls inside me. I didn’t want to be cumming all the time so my egg and new vibe were out of the question but the balls would keep me ‘simmering’ all the time that I walked around.

When I got down to reception I saw a girl talking to Charles. He introduced Riley Woolley to me and he asked if I was going to the university. When I said that I was she asked me if I could show her where to go to register.

I smiled and said that we could walk together.

As soon as I was outside I was reminded that England isn’t as warm as Ibiza. Okay it wasn’t cold but my pussy could tell the difference between the warm Ibiza air tickling it and the cooler English air. The cooler English air was having a greater arousing effect.

As we walked we talked, the usual stuff, and I saw that Riley is another slimish, blond girl with, probably, large ‘A’ or ‘B’ cup tits. She didn’t sound snobbish about her parents wealth but she gave me the impression that she might be a little shy and prudish, and possibly a bit thick, it was the way that she looked at my short skirt and protruding nipples that made me wonder.

I was a little disappointed that the breeze had gone but I knew that the back of the skirt would be bouncing up and maybe giving people a quick flash.

Anyway, I left Riley at the appropriate table talking to whatever the young woman was called, and went and checked where and when I had to be on the Monday.

All the time I kept thinking about the bigger metal balls inside me and squeezing my muscles trying to get them further inside me therefore less chance of them falling out.

The student’s union was there again, pouncing on all newbies and trying to convince them to go to the parties and gigs but I wasn’t interested apart from wandering around the tables advertising the different university clubs looking for a pole dancing club. I didn’t find one, but I did notice a few guy’s looking at my legs and chest. I smiled to myself each time that I saw one.

When I left the university I saw the coffee shop that I’d been in the previous day and thought about the unknowing flashing that I’d done. I decided that today it was going to be very deliberate flashing.

I was lucky in that the same table was free and I sat in the same place and position, perched on the front of the chair and knees apart. Like the previous time, I couldn’t see my slit but I was sure that anyone passing outside would be able to.

I got my phone out and started downloading and setting up a few apps that I knew that I would need in England that were useless in Ibiza, totally oblivious to anyone outside who may, or may not, have been looking up my legs.

I think that I saw in my peripheral vision, 1 young man looking but I didn’t properly look up. I was too busy on my phone. I looked at the WhatsApp group and saw that Roxy had posted a message to say that she’d met some of the residents and that she’d had a great night out with 3 of them.

I smiled, agreeing with her that it was a great night.

Coffee finished, I used my phone to work out how far it was to what is probably the largest shopping centre in Bristol and decided that it was too far for me to walk in the shoes that I was wearing so I used Uber to book a taxi.

Whilst waiting for it I did look out of the window, willing the young men who were passing to look over to me. Unfortunately, my taxi arrived quickly and I got up and went out to it.

The back seat of the car was cold on my bare butt and if I hadn’t of been sat behind the driver he would have been able to see me idly rubbing my pussy for all of the short journey.

The shopping centre was big, but not that big, the glass in parts of the roof letting the sun in giving it a bigger effect.

Of course I’d been up escalators before and never even thought about people looking up the back of my skirt because in those days I always wore skirts to the knee, and in Ibiza I never went into a store that had an escalator.

I think that it was on my second trip up an escalator that I heard a couple of young men discussing whether or not the girl in front of them was wearing any knickers that I realised that it was me that they were talking about. I’m so used to wearing micro skirts and no knickers that I usually just don’t think about it.

When I realised that they were looking up my skirt I immediately spread my feet a bit more and started clenching my pussy muscles. That moved the steel balls inside me about a lot more, raising my arousal level more.

“Fucking hell,” I heard a male voice say, “can you see what she’s doing Andy.”

I smiled to myself and kept doing it until I stepped off the escalator at the top. As I walked away I made my butt sway from side to side which in turn made my skirt dance around a bit, giving flashes of my bare butt cheeks.

I had to stop for a minute to remember what it was that I was looking to buy.

As I wandered around, looking in more shops than necessary, I went up and down escalators a lot more times than was necessary to find the shops that needed to stock up on the very few items of make-up that I use. I had rarely worn any make-up in Ibiza but had decided to enhance the look of my eyes and lips now that I was back in England.

I came across another big chain coffee shop and decided to have a coffee and a bite to eat. This shop had a few tables outside at the side of the walkway, like many in Ibiza do, and I timed it right and got a table outside. Sitting lazily again, like I did outside the cafes in Ibiza, giving a few people walking by a pleasant surprise, all accidental of course.

Shopping, and a bit of flashing, done, I walked to the main entrance, using my phone to call a taxi.

Back at my apartment I decided to try out my new remote controlled vibrator again. I squeezing my steel balls out and replaced them with my new vibe and after driving myself crazy, and a couple of orgasms, I decided to sign-up for one of the cam-girl websites. It was relatively easy and I was soon waiting for someone, somewhere, to spend a few tokens to watch me and control the vibrator inside me.

I was half expecting to have to wait until the evening but it wasn’t long before someone with the username of ‘aussieguy’ was controlling the vibrator and sending me crazy. A small part of me wanted to stop it and return to normal, but I just couldn’t, I WANTED more. And for the next 20 minutes or so my insides were bouncing around and giving me 3 orgasms.

When ‘aussieguy’ logged off so did I, and I pulled the vibrator out of me. I needed a rest.

But after a drink of water and a short rest I was still feeling horny. Then I got the idea of going down and using the workout room. I had visions of me in the workout room in Ibiza with all those people watching me stretch my legs wide apart and cumming in front of them.

I knew that I would probably be the only person in the workout room below me but I could still imagine that there were other people there watching me. And I couldn’t think of any reason why I couldn’t exercise naked, 3 out of the 7 other residents had already see me naked and I was 100 percent sure that sometime in the near future the other 4 would have the same pleasure. And I couldn’t think of any reason why I couldn’t exercise with my egg inside me.

I slid it home then set it to random rapid bursts, and just to make it more exciting, I added random electric shocks.

Satisfied that I was ready, I picked up a towel and my phone and headed for the stairs.

There was no one in the little workout room so I put my phone, and towel in one corner and went to the nearest of the 5 machines. As I started pushing up with my arms I decided that I would have to make visits to the workout room a regular feature of my life. I wanted to keep fit and keep my body the way it was, no fat anywhere.

As I looked down at my naked body I realised that my golden tan was going to disappear, I wasn’t happy, I liked having a tan. Anyway, as I kept pushing up I decided that I’d try, no, would come down there every other day. An increasing number of reps with a slowly increasing resistance on each machine in turn; followed by a lot of stretching exercises on the mats. I’d try to repeat the exercises that I’d done in the workout room in Ibiza.

I was disappointed that there wasn’t one of those machines that forces your legs wide apart then you have to squeeze them together, but there again, there was no one to stare at my pussy whilst I was doing that.

The egg kept interrupting my rhythm, but I wasn’t complaining.

The fifth, and last machine was an exercise cycle and I could visualise the first time that I went on the one in the workout room in Ibiza. I could still see Pedro adjusting the height of the saddle and his face as I slid to my first orgasm on that bike.

Just as I bent to see how to adjust the saddle height the egg burst into life and I nearly banged my head on the saddle. As my body got used to the vibration and the pleasure that they were giving me, I managed to loosen the saddle and raise it, then tighten the lever.

Taking a deep breath and stupidly wanting the egg to give me a break, I climbed on and instantly felt the weight of my body pressing my clit onto the saddle. My clit was going to get a good workout as well.

I sighed then just sat there waiting for the egg to either make me cum or give me a break. It was the former, and when I was able I started pedalling, me having to slide from side to side to keep my feet in the pedals.

My whole pussy was still sensitive from the recent orgasm and it didn’t take long for me to cum again.

“Thank you O-Shot.” I thought, and “thank you daddy” for paying for it, although he probably wouldn’t have realised it.

After my third orgasm I decided that that was enough of that for 1 day, If I was going to increase the reps each time I was there I’d increase the number or orgasm each time as well. I giggled at the thought of me nearly 3 years in the future and pedalling to achieve over 100 orgasms.

“That would be nice.” I thought, then realised that my poor little body would probably give up long before I reached that quantity.

I climbed off the bike and decided that the next time that I went there I’d try to remember to bring a bottle of water.

I lay on the mats for a while getting my breath back and trying to remember the sequence that I’d done the stretching exercises, but gave up after the third one and hoped that it would come back to me when I got started.

I smiled as I visualised the men in the workout room in Ibiza watching me as I spread my legs and stretched my muscles in so many different ways.

Anyway, I started and was pleased that things were coming back to me as I went. Although I did collapse into a heap on the floor when I was doing a handstand and my egg decided to give me a quick electric shock, but it was just a quick one and I was soon able to get on and finish all the exercises.

Pleased with myself, but unhappy that no one had watched me, I went out of the workout room and saw the pool.

“Shall I?” I asked myself before putting my towel and phone down and diving in.

It was refreshing after building up a sweat in the workout room but I surfaced and swam to the other end. Then I remembered what Roxy had said about the water inlet pipe so I started slowly working my way round the side of the pool.

“Woah there.” I said as my hand got pummelled and pushed towards the centre of the pool.

I moved my hand back and felt the water pressure as it was forced into the pool. Satisfied that it wouldn’t cause me any injury, I moved my body a little further and felt the water pummelling my little tits.

“That will give the muscles in there a decent workout.” I thought.

Then tried to think of how I could get that jet of water to pound my pussy. The answer quickly came to me but would it work, would the pressure force my body away from it? There was only one way to find out and I held onto the side railing next to the jet, swung first one then the other foot up onto the pool side. Then I adjusted the distance that my heels were from the edge so that my pussy was at the same level as the jet, then started shuffling sideways.

The jet of water hit the back of my leg and nearly forced me to loose grip of the side rail but I hung on and shuffled again.

“Wow! Fucking hell! That beats a shower head every time.” I thought as my pussy started to react to the pummelling of the water on it.

I didn’t last long before I orgasmed again, and again, before loosing my grip on the hand rail and the water forced my body towards the centre of the pool, dragging my heels until my legs dropped into the water.

I tread water until my body was back to normal, only for the egg to remind me where it was.

“Your coming out before I do that again.” I thought as I slowly kicked backwards until I got to the other side of the pool.

“Yes, every other day.” I said to myself as I climbed out of the pool and walked to the sauna hoping to relax in there for a few minutes.

Unfortunately, it wasn’t switched on, so I wrapped the towel around me and headed to reception to ask Charles if it could be switched on, guessing that it would take a few hours for it to get up to temperature.

Charles was sat at his desk when I walked in and after greetings I asked him when the sauna would get switched on.

“Whenever you like Georgia, I was just waiting for the first person to ask.”

“Good, I’m planning on having a workout every other day and it would be nice to finish with a relaxing sauna.”

“As you wish Georgia, was the pool temperature to your liking?”

“Satisfactory.”

“And the machines in the workout room, or would you like me to get a different machine? I could move some of the mats but that might limit your stretching exercises.”

I thought about asking him to get one of those leg opening machines but decided against it. If I was going to be there without an audience what was the point.

“No Charles, I’m happy with things as they are.”

I left it at that and headed to the lift. As the doors opened and I walked in, two things struck me. Firstly, why the hell had I wrapped the towel around me, it wasn’t as if Charles hadn’t seen me naked before; and secondly, how did he know that I’d been using the workout room and the pool? There must be some concealed security cameras in those rooms.

As I stood there I decided that I definitely would ask around for a computer nerd who could hack into the buildings network and find all the cameras. I smiled at the thought of watching the guys wanking, thinking that they were all alone. Maybe they’d got a nerd as well and they were watching the nude me watching them.

That would be funny, 8 young people all watching each other, supposedly without the others knowing that they were being watched.

Anyway, the towel was off and over my arm before the lift stopped and I walked to my door totally naked. I left the door unlocked just in case Ben decided that he wanted to fuck me. It’s nice having a friend with benefits, maybe I could have the same arrangement with all 4 guys in the building, assuming that the other 2 aren’t fat or ugly. I could tell them that if they want to fuck me to just come to my apartment. If the door is unlocked it’s your lucky day. If the door is locked then someone else had beaten you to it, or should I say beaten you to my pussy. If I wanted to be on my own then I could just lock the door myself.

That sort of arrangement could work for me and I decided to tell Ben and Matt. I’d consider adding the other 2 guys after I’d met them, hopefully at the party the next day.

I’d got a few things that I wanted to do, including getting something to eat so I switched all the light on to announce the resumption of the reality show for anyone who cared to watch from the office block and the student accommodation block and got on with my tasks.

One of my tasks was to search for a motion detecting, wireless webcam and app so that I could stick the camera between my legs when I go to sleep. I wanted to know if I played with my pussy when I’m asleep.

I found what I wanted, the camera boasting high resolution. I didn’t need one that had night vision because I leave the lights on just in case someone looks over and sees me, and more if I do jilloff whilst I’m asleep. F.YI. I keep the thermostat set high enough so that I can sleep on top of my bed without any covers.

The next morning, Saturday, I woke up to glorious sunshine streaming in through the window. For a split second I thought that I was still in Ibiza, then reality struck.

“Get real Georgia.” I said to myself then thought that life in the apartment wasn’t that bad. Not as good as in Ibiza, but not that bad.

I got off my bed and stood in front of the window yawning and stretching. As I looked over to the office block I only saw a handful of people spread over the different floors. The students block had a few more people visible. The same naked girl, probably, was walking around her tiny room doing things and looking up I was a little surprised to see a naked girl pressed, face first, against her window and a man’s head beside hers. She was going up and down to what I guessed was the man fucking her from behind.

“That’s a great way to start the day.” I thought. Then looked sideways and saw a naked man walking around his tiny room.

“Hmm, that’s better.” I thought as I watched him, hoping that he’d get a boner.”

Then finally, I saw a bright flash of light. I looked towards the source and saw a telescope.

“At last, someone looking at me.” I thought then I started massaging my right tit with my left hand and my right had moved to my pussy.

I kept going until I had my first orgasm of the day and hoped that head behind the telescope got a good look.

Then it was time to get on with the few tasks that I had to do, but first it was bathroom time.

Feeling very refreshed I walked back to the window wondering if the man (presumably) was still there. The telescope was still these but I couldn’t see anyone. A quick scan of the building revealed no voyeurs so I started to think about what I had to do that day. It was Saturday so the party was that evening so the evening was taken care of but I had nothing that I had to get done before then.

The sky was blue and the sun was bright and I wondered if it was warm enough to do some sunbathing, I was missing laying out on the deck of the boat or better still, a lovely beach. No chance of that until next summer and I hadn’t a clue where the nearest beach was. Then I had an idea, the roof of the apartment building was flat, would it be possible to get up there and lay out in the sun? Would the air temperature be conducive to sunbathing?

I opened one of the smaller windows and was pleased when cold air didn’t come rushing in. That made up my mind to check it out further so I grabbed my phone and headed to the stairs wondering if I’d meet any more of the residents and if they’d be shocked to see a naked girl.

I didn’t see anyone and I found the door to go up to the roof. It had one of those locks on it that can only be opened from the inside.

Deciding that I needed something to stop the door from locking itself when I was on the roof. There was nothing in the corridor so I held the door open and looked outside. Again, cold air didn’t rush in so I wanted to sunbathe out there.

Thinking for few seconds I turned and headed back to my apartment where I collected the things that I would need, plus an extra towel to leave between the door and the door jamb.

Back on the roof I took some deep breaths and looked around. I saw the office block and the students block. They were the only real buildings that were taller than the apartment block so I picked spot facing the students block, spread my towel and lay down.

It took longer than in Ibiza but I eventually felt that warm feeling as the sun heated my body. After a few minutes I picked up my phone and started browsing, checking the WhatsApp group and other social media. I’m not a big fan of social media but it does have its uses.

Then I went to the cam-girl’s site to get a quick look at the other girls to see what they were wearing and doing, I’d hate to miss out on something. There were quite a few girls active at that moment and I watched them for a few seconds each to see if I could learn anything.

I didn’t, but it did make me get a little horny and my phone was soon beside me and my hands became busy with personal things.

As my orgasm started to fade I looked over to the students block and wondered if any of them were watching me. I also regretted not bringing one, or both of my remote controlled vibrators up to the roof with me.

I relaxed and before I realised it, I was waking up.

I got up onto my elbows and looked around. In the students accommodation I could see a guy with his head and shoulders out of his window and a camera in his hands. I smiled then waved at him and he waved back so I got to my feet and did a few stupid poses for him to photograph, then I rubbed my pussy for him.

I didn’t make myself cum but it did get me aroused.

It was about then that I realised that on the front of the camera was a telephoto lens and I wondered just how powerful it was, just how much detail he was capturing. I posed some more then decided that he’d got enough of a show and picked up my belongings and headed back to my apartment.

I stood in the big window and looked over to where the guy had been and was surprised to see him lean out of his window again and point his camera towards me.

I did a few more stupid poses then turned and went to the bathroom a happy girl. I was hoping that he’d tell all his mates and that more guys would look over to my room and see me.

By then I was feeling quite aroused so I opened my laptop and browsed to a porn site that I liked. Casting the laptop screen to the big TV I masturbated to a quite nice orgasm, then another one.

Satisfied for now, I decided to go for a walk so I put on a very short skirt and a top and went out, saying hello to Charles, him telling me that everything was organised for the party.

Unfortunately it wasn’t windy but my skirt did bounce about and must have been revealing the bottom of my butt cheeks. After about 30 minutes of going round in increasingly bigger circles, I came to a sort of mini park, a grassy area with a handful of trees. There is a path going through the middle and people were using it so I decided to sit on one of the benches that was there and play on my phone.

I sat in a very unladylike way, my pussy enjoying the fresh air and started using my phone. It didn’t take long for someone walking by to realises that they could see my pussy as I just ignored them.

After the third person slowed and turned their heads I decided on another tactic. There was 3 or 4 people sat or laying on the grass so I decided to lay on my stomach with my feet near the path.

As I got down I opened my legs so that my feet were about shoulder width apart, then checked that my skirt was covering my butt. That would be a debatable point if I got arrested but I didn’t care, my arousal was increasing again and I just wanted people to see my pussy.

Getting up on my elbows I used the camera on my phone to look behind me and was pleased to see a few people actually stopping and looking up my legs. I guessed that my head looking away from them gave them the confidence to stop and stare.

I was especially happy when a couple of university looking guys stopped and stared at me. I even managed to take a couple of photographs of them as they stared at my pussy and talked about how cute and wet it looked and how I don’t have any ‘flaps’ as they called my inner labia.

By then I was pushing my pubic bone down to the ground as much as I could, but then I had an idea. Giving up on my phone I dropped my elbows and my right hand slid under me and to my pussy.

I could hear the guys saying crude and rude things about me as my fingers quickly brought me to an orgasm, a good orgasm, then I pulled my hand out and just relaxed and listened to the guys. It was then that I heard the clicking of a camera and guessed that one, or both of them had finally got their phones out.

I smiled and closed my eyes to relax.

A couple of minutes later I realised that everything had gone quiet so I turned my head and opened my eyes. The guys were gone.

I lay there for a few minutes then got up and started walking again.

I came across a coffee shop with tables outside again and decided to get one and a bite to eat, I hadn’t had a proper meal yet that day.

Taking the coffee and pastry outside I sat in the tried and tested way for a girl to flash people walking by but I was disappointed when no one appeared to look my way.

Eventually I decided to head back to the apartment and get ready for the party, but before that I wanted some time with my new vibrator and webcam, I wanted people from all over the world to see the vibrator taking control of my body and making me cum for them.

I got my wish for a couple of hours or so and I was left feeling quite exhausted and a bit sweaty. Looking outside I could see that sun was well on its way down for the day so it was bathroom time then the decision of what to wear for the party. I wanted to look smart, slutty, sophisticated but not formal. I didn’t want my very high libido to be too obvious but at the same time I wanted my tiny tits and slit to be visible.

All a sort of contradiction of each other and I guess that it comes down to how I carry myself and act. I once read that a woman can be formal, sophisticated and commanding, all whilst being totally naked. Obviously a girl can’t be naked all the time, well not in England, but I aimed to be the rest of those qualities whilst wearing as little as I could get away with.

I spent ages going through all the dresses and skirts and tops that Celeste had made for me, finally settling for a backless dress that was loose fitting around my chest so that it would hang low if I bent over revealing my tits to anyone who cared to look. The skirt part is firm fitting ultra short. My butt and slit are covered only when I stand and pull the material down as far as it will go. The material is so light and soft that I have to keep checking that it’s still there.

I decided to wear my hair tied back for the evening, and also to talk to Charles to find a good hairdresser. Apart from wearing my hair in pigtails to make me look even younger whilst in Ibiza, my hair had not been a priority but that was going to change, I was going to experiment to find the modern style that I liked the best.

My mind toyed with the idea of wearing one of my vibrators or my Ben Wa balls but in the end I decided against it. Okay, I knew that Ben and Matt, and probably Roxy, would be more amused than upset if they found out, or could see, what I was wearing, but I didn’t know about the others, I didn’t want to get off on the wrong foot with them, after all, I had to live with them for 3 years.

The other thing was that if things did get ‘interesting’, I didn’t want there to be anything in my vagina that could get in the way of whatever might try to get in there.

When I was finally ready, I looked at my phone and was surprised to see that I had timed things well, it was just after 9 pm.

One last look in the mirror, one last bend forward to check that I could see my tits, one last pull on the hem of the dress to make sure that my slit was covered, and I set off.

Charles greeted me at the door to the shared lounge holding a tray of glasses of champagne and I saw that only Matt and Roxy had arrived so far and were stood talking.

“Very nice, does it come of easily?” Matt said as I walked over to them.

“Like the dress.” Roxy said.

“You look great too Roxy.” I replied, noting that her dress was as short as mine and her nipples trying to bore their way through the thin material of her dress.

Seconds later Ben walked in followed by Riley then the other 2 guys who Charles introduced as Oliver and Harry, Oliver carrying a camera attached to a tripod which he put to one corner of the room.

Riley was wearing a nice top and skirt too, but the skirt was way too long for me.

We were all standing around asking and answering the usual get to know each other questions when Matt said that he thought that there was a girl missing, adding that there should be 4 girls and 4 boys.

Just as Matt was about to ask Charles if his assumption was correct, in walked the last girl. Charles introduced Daniella then made his excuses and left.

Daniella too was wearing a low cut, knee length dress, nice, but not for me.

The questions resumed and eventually got around to what we were going to do after we got our degrees. Daniella, Ben and Riley hadn’t a clue what they wanted to do other than spent their father’s money. Matt was a bit more organised saying that he was going to run a division of his father’s business eventually, but before that he was going to be an international playboy.

Everyone laughed but I thought that he’d make a good one of those.

Roxy amused us all by saying that she was going to start her own escort agency for rich business men.

The interesting ones to me were Oliver and Harry. Oliver wants to become a photographer for royalty and the elite, and Harry wants to become a personal trainer to the rich and famous.

“You just want to see all those beautiful women wear skimpy workout gear don’t you Oliver?” Ben said.

“Yes, but I want to specialise in yoga, naked yoga.”

“So you want to see all the beautiful celebrities naked do you?” Riley asked.

“Of course, what’s wrong with that?” Harry replied.

“Nothing,” I replied, “absolutely nothing.”

“Are you a celebrity Georgia?”

“No why? Do you want to see me naked Oliver?”

“There’d be something wrong with me if I didn’t.”

“I bet that you want to see all us girls naked don’t you?” Roxy said.

“No chance.” Daniella said.

“Why not?” Oliver said, “You’ve all got great bodies, you should be proud of them.”

“What about you Riley, would you pose naked for me or join Harry’s naked yoga class?” Oliver asked.

“Well I suppose that I could, if that’s what you want, I’m not a virgin any more.”

“No boyfriend?”

“No, I went to an all girl’s school.”

“So did I,” I said, “but I’ve been making up for that ever since I left and universities are the place that young adults are supposed to let themselves go and have lots of fun so you’ll do it won’t you?”

“Maybe.”

Ben, Matt and Roxy all smiled. hat just left Daniella, she’d already said that there was no chance that she would strip for the guys but all 4 guys and Roxy and I weren’t taking that as a true statement.

“So Daniella, what’s your big objection to posing naked or doing yoga naked? I’m sure that Oliver and Matt would love to see your beautiful body without those clothes.” I asked.

“I’m sure that they would but it’s not going to happen.”

“Would you go skinny dipping or into the sauna naked if it was just you girls there?” Matt asked.

“I guess so.”

“And would you strip naked if a person with medical qualifications asked you to?”

“I guess so.”

“Well Harry has to obtain some basic medical qualifications to get his personal trainers degree. Isn’t that right Harry?” I asked, not knowing if that was true of not.

“I certainly do.” Harry replied.

“So you can’t possibly object to Harry seeing you naked.”

“Well, I, I, I guess not.”

“Good, well done Daniella, have some more champagne.”

I’d got a major concession from Daniella and was starting to believe that Daniella wasn’t the brightest person in the room, but I didn’t want to push her too far, well not all at once.

I think that some of the guys were on the same page as me because Ben suggested that we get to know each other better by playing a game of Truth or Dare, but only if everyone agreed to carry out any dares that they were given, adding that dares must be realistic, i.e. that they’d be prepared to do the same, and were not illegal. Everyone agreed so he added that we should all sit in the floor in a circle and use one of the empty champagne bottles to spin to see who was going next.

Now just about everyone knows that when a girl wearing a skirt or dress sits on the floor she has to be very careful if she doesn’t want to expose what she is or isn’t wearing under the skirt and the dresses that Roxy and I were wearing meant that there was no way that we could sit in any position without showing that we weren’t wearing any knickers. But we did sit on the floor with our knees bent and cross-legged and both of us were showing skin right up to our belly buttons.

“Wow!” Oliver said, “I’m glad that we decided to sit on the floor.”

“You two can definitely be in my yoga class.” Harry said.

Daniella looked over to Roxy and I and said,

“I think that we should sit on chairs, poor Georgia and Roxy are having to expose themselves.”

“Relax Daniella.” I replied, “We’re not ashamed of our bodies, Ben and Matt have already seen us totally naked and I’m sure that Oliver and Harry aren’t complaining. And all the guys can see up both yours and Riley’s skirts. Pink and white aren’t they guys? It’s no big deal, only prudish snobs think that it is and I’m sure that neither you nor Riley come into that categories.”

“Well no, thank you, I guess that it’ll be okay, after all, we are here to let ourselves go, do things that we would never dream of doing at home.”

“Like skinny dipping.” Oliver added.

“I guess so.” Daniella replied.

“Getting there.” I thought.

Anyway, the game got started with lots of boring Truths and boring Dares until Harry Dared me to take off 1 piece of clothing. Judging by what he was looking at when he said it, and including me bending forward in front of him a few times, he knew that the dress was all that I was wearing.

I reached for the hem of my dress and pulled it up and off me. Daniella gasped and started to say something but managed to hold it back as I smiled and threw the dress onto a nearby chair and bent forward to spin the bottle.

It stopped pointing to Harry and I giggled and dared him to take his boxers off.

Now a girl can usually take her bra off under her top but I doubted very much that a man could take his boxers off without first taking his trousers off, and I was right. Harry stood up dropped first his jeans, then his boxers, then put his jeans back on. Daniella had gasped again as soon as Harry’s boxers lowered revealing his cock to everyone but I watched her as she stared at it all the time until Harry’s jeans covered it again.

“Enjoy the show girls?” Harry asked as he sat down again.

“Nice.” Both Roxy and I said.

After that there was a whole batch of people wanting to tell the truth, during which everyone got asked when they last masturbated and even Daniella and Riley admitted that they’d done it earlier that day. Daniella’s jaw dropped when Matt said that it was just before the party started and it was when he looked at the photograph that he’d taken up my skirt from outside the coffee house the other day.

I smiled hoping that he’d be taking plenty more of me, more revealing ones.

The bottle stopped spinning pointing to me and after I’d chosen Truth, Oliver said.

“Georgia, tell us a kinky truth about yourself.”

“Well, you already know that I like being naked, but I like being naked in public with people telling me what to wear, what not to wear and what to do.”

“Wow,” Oliver said, “you like being controlled Georgia. Does that mean that you would be happy if any, or all of us were to tell you what to wear every time that you leave this building?”

“I guess so, but only sometimes, I’ve got to be in the right mood.”

“Does that include your hair, below your neck that is?”

“I guess so, but you wouldn’t have a lot of choice there, I’ve had it all permanently removed.”

“I was 12 and at the start of puberty when my mother died and it was so traumatic that my body decided that my puberty was finished. Daddy took me to the doctor and a specialist but there was nothing that they could do to restart it. Hence I’m the size that I am.”

“So your father didn’t give you that drug Puericil-G that is supposed to delay or stop puberty then?” Matt asked

“No, well not that I know of. No, he wouldn’t do anything like that to me.”

“He likes you looking the way that you are doesn’t he?”

“He says that he does.”

“So how do you know that he he didn’t give you that drug.”

“I guess that I don’t but I’m 99.9 percent sure that he wouldn’t have. Anyway, I like the way that I look and it does have it’s advantages, I can get away with things that only kids can.”

“Like what?”

“Walking around outside without any clothes on.”

“So where have you done that?”

“Ibiza town and lots of beaches.”

“Wow, are you going to walk around Bristol naked?”

“I doubt it, unless they have any festivals that girls get naked at.”

“What about the naked bike ride?”

“I’d do that, but do they have one here?”

“Yes they do, I think that it’s in June. If you enter let us know and we’ll come and watch you.”

“Oh I’ll be entering it, but if you want to see me naked all you have to do is ask, or visit me in my apartment.”

“Does all this mean that you’d like to wear that pink collar of yours and a leash, and be led around Bristol and told to do sorts of humiliating things.” Riley asked.

“That could make a really interesting night out.” Matt added.

Daniella confessed to still being a virgin and Matt got a few laughs when he asked her if she wanted to resolve that problem right there and then. When she didn’t answer, he asked her if she still intended to be a virgin after she had left university. Again she didn’t answer.

Then people started choosing dares again and, as expected, clothing started to come off.

Roxy quickly revealed that she too was only wearing a dress and Riley lost her top revealing a full, heavy-duty, white bra. A bit pointless in my opinion as her tits didn’t look like they needed any support.

Before long, all the guys were down to their boxers and Daniella and Riley were down to their bras and thongs. Yes, I was a little surprised at both of them wearing thongs.

Because Roxy and I were the first to become totally naked, our dares got to be a little bit more interesting.

Roxy had to kiss a guy for a minute and she chose Matt. Nothing special in that after our night at the gentlemen’s club. She also chose to give Oliver the lap-dance that she was dared to do by Daniella. The aftermath of that lap-dance was a wet patch on the front of Oliver’s bulging boxers which got stared at by both Daniella and Riley.

I got dared to twerk my butt in front of each of the guys, and as they were all sat on the floor I enjoyed giving them a great view of my butt and wet pussy.

Matt was the first guy to lose his boxers, much to the delight of Daniella and Riley, although Riley stopped staring for a while when she was dared to take off another piece of clothing. I’m sure that the champagne had loosened her up a bit (a lot) because her bra came off and her attempts to cover her tits were useless.

Ben’s boxers were next to go and his proud boner got all the girls staring.

Then it was Daniella that was dared to lose an item of clothing and to the surprise of everyone else there she stood up and pulled down her thong revealing a totally bald pussy. Again, I was guessing that the champagne had played a part in her act of boldness.

And so it went on until everyone was naked, although I was sure that the guys were somehow fixing it to make sure that whenever the bottle was facing a girl it was Daniella and Riley. One major exception to that was when I was dared to give Roxy a 69, and that went on for a few minutes with both Roxy and I having an orgasm. Ben later told me that both Daniella’s and Riley’s right hand had been busy on their pussies whilst they watched.

Once we were all naked Daniella asked that the game end and I suspected that she feared being dared to fuck one of the guys. The guys agreed on the condition that everyone go into the sauna which Charles had previously switched on.

“That would be good,” Riley said, “we can sweat out some of this alcohol.”

I wasn’t sure that it worked like that but I wasn’t complaining because there was 8 of us and the sauna was probably only big enough for 4 people.

We ended up with the 4 guys sat on the benches, each with a girl sat on their laps.

I was sat on Harry’s lap, my back to his chest, and his boner was lengthways along my wet slit. There was nothing that I could do to stop myself from sliding my butt backwards and forwards until the end of his cock found the entrance to my hole and the next time I slid back it went in.

“Ooooh.” I said as Harry’s hands found my tits, “was that supposed to happen?”

“Yes it was.” Harry whispered.

Everyone’s head turned to look at Daniella as she let out a loud shriek of pain.

“Oh fuck.” She said and I saw a smile on Matt’s face. I guessed that she wasn’t a virgin any more.

Looking around I saw that all 4 girls were sliding their butts backwards and forwards and I guessed that all 4 pussies were full of cock.

“I like being at university.” Riley said, “we can do things that we’d never dream of doing if we were back at home.”

“Yes,” I said, “and remember, ‘what happens at university stays at university’ so we can deny that it every happened.”

“Will that help you Daniella?” Roxy asked, “you deny that you ever did what you are doing right now.”

Daniella’s response was,

“Oh, oh, oh, ooooooooooooh.” And her body shuddered.

Within the next 5 minutes, 4 pussies had been filled with warm, creamy sperm and 3 more girls had had orgasms; and 4 girls were leaning back on the chests of the 4 guys who were massaging 8 tits and playing with 8 nipples.

“So Daniella,” Roxy said, “you’ve lost your cherry.”

“Yes, not how I planned it but it was nice.”

“It’ll be nicer the next time, do you want to swap places with me?”

“I think that I’ll leave it for a while. Maybe go for a swim.”

“Skinny dipping, good idea, I’ve got something to show you in the pool, but don’t leave your next fuck for too long Daniella, it’s like falling off a horse, you’ve got to get back on pretty damn quick or you may never get back on.”

“Oh I’ll get back on this horse, and quite soon, I promise.”

A couple of the others liked the idea of a swim and it was getting way too hot in the sauna, so 8 totally naked young people went and jumped, or dived into the pool. A plastic football had appeared since I was last there and the guys were soon throwing it to each other.

“Guys versus girls.” someone said and us girls started trying to get the ball off the guys.

We managed it and started passing it between us girls but the guys started using dirty, or nice, tricks to get the ball back and guys hands were groping us girls quite a lot.

After a while Roxy called Daniella over the inlet jet and introduced her to one type of water sorts. Daniella loved it and we had difficulty getting her to let the other girls have a go. When she did move away she swam over to Oliver as told him to fuck her.

Whilst we were queueing for the water jet I was talking to Riley and she asked me if I thought that Daniella was okay.

“Yes, I’m sure that she’ll be okay.” I replied.

“I’m still upset about loosing my virginity to the handyman.” Riley blurted out.

“I didn’t loose mine the way that I dreamt that I would either.” I replied, “Tell me about your upset Riley.”

“I was raped, well sort of, by our handyman, James, it was summer 2 years ago and I’d been wearing the skimpy bikini that daddy had bought me outside a lot, you know, sunbathing, and wandering around the house in my underwear like daddy had told me to, and he, the handyman, suddenly turned on me and forced me over a table and took me from behind. I told daddy and he sacked him but daddy wouldn’t let me tell the police, he said that I was asking for it, which I guess that I was, but I’ve got over it - nearly.”

“My first time was with daddy’s driver, also called James, and it wasn’t exactly in a romantic place, it was on the lawn outside the front of daddy’s house.”

“Do you think that it was the same James?”

“No, that’s impossible, daddy’s James has worked for him for years.”

It was Riley’s turn on the water jet next and as I watched her I wondered about her, she didn’t seem to be very strong willed, and she appeared to always wear what her father told her, I wondered if she was a bit submissive and I decided that I’d talk to her more and find out more.

After each girl had had her turn on the inlet jet they went to one of the guys and got fucked again, this time in the pool. I know that I went to Harry.

When we finally got out of the pool Oliver said,

“So girls, will you let me take some photographs of you?”

After we’d all said that we would, Harry said,

“And will you all be my nude yoga students? They say that doing naked yoga promotes a good sex life. We can hold the class at the end of the pool, there’s enough space there.”

“Those windows aren’t see-through from the outside are they? I can see cars going passed.” Riley asked.

“No, we can see out but all the people out there see is a mirror.”

“Okay, I’m in, I need some exercise. We girls have to look after our bodies.”

Oliver went and got his camera and us 4 girls went to the space at the end of the pool, giggling a bit as we did some ‘sexy’ practice poses.

“I need some more explicit photos please girls.” Oliver said.

“You want some photos of our pussies?” Daniella asked. “I don’t know that I could let you do that.”

“Daniella, remember that ‘what happens at university stays at university’, and that includes the city of Bristol and our accommodation.” I said.

“Well I guess that it would be okay, I mean all the photographs will just be between us won’t they?”

“Of course.” I replied wondering if Oliver would post them on the internet.

All 4 of us girls started spreading our legs and Oliver started taking some very close-up shots of our pussies and I saw that Roxy was spreading her legs as wide as she could, just like I had been doing.

After Oliver had hundreds of images of our pussies he said,

“How about something a bit more sexual?”

“You mean like fucking?” Roxy asked.

“There’s trillions of photos of people fucking on the internet, I was thinking more of girl-on-girl, 69 ing.”

“You mean like Roxy and Georgia were doing earlier?” Daniella asked.

“I’ve often wondered what that would be like.” Daniella said.

“Now’s your big chance girl.” I said, going over to her, planting a big kiss on her lips and putting my hand on her pussy.

“Oh, oooh.” Daniella said when I broke the kiss that she had responded to. I started to kiss her again but her knees gave way and we were quickly in a heap on the floor. I spun round and within seconds my mouth was on her pussy.

“Oh, oooh, oooooh.” I heard her say as her hips jerked then her mouth found my pussy.

It wasn’t the first cunnilingus that I’ve had, but it was her first time, and I was sort of distracting her a bit. A lot actually because I was making her cum for me. Her virgin pussy, well it was a few hours ago, tasting quite nice.

I managed to get the odd glimpse of Oliver taking photos and I could also hear the clicks of the camera before Daniella’s pussy flooded with her juices as she had a screaming and shaking orgasm below me. Unfortunately, I didn’t cum.

What I hadn’t realised was going on at the same time was Riley and Roxy were doing the same as Daniella and me were doing. I hoped that not all the photographs that Oliver was taking were of them.

When I climbed off Daniella I saw that Ben, Harry and Matt were both in the pool with their heads, and hands, out of the water and pointing our way.

“Enjoy the show did you guys?” I asked.

“Yes we did,” Harry replied as he pulled himself out of the water, “and it’s my turn to issue the commands now, naked yoga time girls.”

Roxy and I looked at each other and shrugged our shoulders. Riley was smiling and Daniella was just stood there with a blank expression on her face and I guessed that she was trying to make up her mind as to do it, or refuse.

“Right girls, this is my first naked yoga class and I’ve never even tried yoga myself, but I’ve watched a few videos but I may have got a few exercises mixed up with gymnastics or aerobic exercises so if any of you think that I am doing anything wrong please let me know.”

The 4 of us naked girls lined up with the naked Harry in front of us and the other 3 guys just watched and Harry made clumsy attempts to tell us how to get into the positions that he wanted.

I think that Roxy and I had a better idea of the positions and Harry kept saying,

“Yes, like Roxy.” or “Yes, like Georgia.”

After a while I said,

“Shall Roxy and I take it in turns to get into a position and you make sure that the other 3 get into that position Harry? And don’t be afraid to put your hands on us to help us. You could always get the other 3 guys to help you and the 4 of you could move around the 4 of us so that we all experience each of your techniques.”

“Good idea Georgia, I know that I’ve got a lot to learn but that’s what I’m going to university for.”

“Yes and you can practice what you learn on us, and maybe advertise for other volunteers, I’m sure that other girl students would love to join us.” I said, us girls need to keep our bodies in the best possible condition for all the guys to look at.”

“Hmm, yes, a good idea, thank you; and these 3 guys can help me.”

“Can I take photographs and videos please Harry?” Oliver asked.

“As long as the girls don’t mind.” Harry said, closely followed by all 4 of us girls saying,

“We don’t mind.”

Oliver was out of the pool in a flash and, after drying his hands, picked up his camera to video us.

Then Roxy and I started going to the positions that we knew and I was like Harry, not knowing if they were yoga positions or gymnastics or aerobic exercises. I don’t think that anyone cared because they all involved us girls spreading our legs very wide and the guys liked that.

I glanced over to Daniella and Riley a couple of times and it would appear that all their inhibitions had totally gone.

We did a few positions that were difficult to hold and first Roxy, then the rest of us girls asked for the assistance of the guys. I could have managed without the guy’s assistance as I do those positions when I workout but I wasn’t going to miss out on getting 1 of the guy’s hands on me.

“So does doing this naked yoga make you all horny girls?” Oliver asked.

“Hell yes,” I replied, “All I can think about when my legs are spread wide is getting fucked.”

The other 3 girls had been reluctant to answer Oliver but once I had had admitted what I had, they all agreed.

The last position that we did was 1 of mine. I told the girls to get on their backs and lift their legs up and over so that their toes touched the floor behind their heads. I told the guys that we’d need their help and that they were to kneel below our butts and push our legs. This was a load of rubbish as if we needed any help they should have knelt at our heads, but no one complained and as Oliver put his camera down and knelt over me his cock touched my pussy. I moaned and his cock started to grow from a semi to a full boner.

Needless to say that it slid inside me and fucked me until we’d both cum. Between my first and second orgasm I turned my head and saw that all 4 of us girls were getting fucked.

When we had all cum and were recovering, Roxy asked,

“Can we make it a condition of our participation that you are naked as well Harry?”

“Well I err, I don’t know.”

“Do you want to use us as guinea pigs or not Harry?” Roxy added.

“Yes, of course, but.”

“But nothing, if we’re naked then you are as well.” Roxy said.

I smiled then added,

“And maybe the other girls that you recruit would like the assistance of Oliver, Ben and Matt, and if Harry has to be naked the you guys should be as well, it will please the girls.”

The guys just smiled.

Daylight was starting to come through the windows and I was slightly relieved when Daniella said that she was heading for bed.

As we headed for the lift and stairs I suggested that we have regular, maybe fortnightly residents meetings where we review Harry progress as a yoga instructor. That idea went down well and I decided that I’d try to make sure that it happened.

When Ben and I got out of the lift I said,

“Ben, I’ll leave my door unlocked and if you fancy coming over to wake me up later with that cock of yours please do so.”

“A friend with benefits, I might just do that.” Ben replied.

As I showered I decided that things were looking up. I still had a few things to sort out but life at university was going to be okay. Not as good as on daddy’s yacht in Ibiza harbour, but I knew that that couldn’t last.

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**Georgia goes to University**

**Part 03 – Studying starts.**

The Sunday was a lot quieter with me doing not a lot until the evening. I phoned daddy to say hello and let him look at my naked body again, and when I was talking to him I asked him if his company had any IT nerds who could help me with a problem accessing the security cameras in the building. I told him that I wanted to see who was at the outside door and which areas of my apartment were covered.

“You do realise that Charles will be able to see what those cameras are recording,” daddy said, “he may even be watching you right now.”

“That’s okay daddy, I don’t mind and he’s seen me naked a few times already.”

“Why doesn’t that surprise me? I’ll get someone to text a phone number to you and you can phone him when it’s convenient.”

“Thank you daddy, and don’t worry daddy, you can see me naked all the time over Christmas and you can fuck me as much as you like, unless you’ve got a new girlfriend that you haven’t told me about.”

“No Georgia, I haven’t; and can you accompany me to the firm’s Christmas bash?”

“Of course daddy, just let me know when it is.”

“Will do, and I’ll phone Celeste and ask her to make a dress for you. I’m assuming that you want it to be extremely revealing.”

“Of course daddy, and I’m sure that you do as well, you like showing off my body as much as I do.”

“That’s true, very true, you remind me of your mother so much.”

“Daddy, find yourself a girlfriend.”

“You’re right of course, but …….”

“I know daddy, I know.”

After that call I lowered myself onto my sybian and let it bring me to a wonderful orgasm as I thought back to the last time that daddy fucked me.

That sort of brought me to life so I got something to eat then put my remote controlled vibrator in my pussy then logged on to the cam-girl’s site where I spent a couple of hours teasing men all over the world and letting them drive me crazy as they controlled the vibrator.

The next morning, Monday, I had to go to my first session at university, it was in the lecture hall and I assumed that it was some sort of general information giving session and I wasn’t surprised to see Daniella and Harry arriving in the apartment buildings reception at the same time as I did.

Charles greeted us and reminded us that the maid would be going into our apartments to clean, stock up the fridge, change the linen and take any dry cleaning that we needed doing.

I’d forgotten about it but I wasn’t desperate to get any dry cleaning done so I wasn’t worried. As we walked and talked I wondered if the maid would be an old lady and she’s be shocked at seeing my vibrators and the sybian. Would she even realises what it was? What she wouldn’t see was my new vibrator because I’d decided to wear it under the ultra-short skirt that I was wearing. My butt cheeks and slit weren’t on display, unless I bent over or sat down. If / when I did that, not only would my nice bits be on display, but so would the purple tail of the vibrator.

I only intended to switch it on if things got boring.

We all walked to the university together then split up as both Daniella and Harry said that they wanted to meet their new classmates.

My first session was in a big sort of theatre and there must have been a couple of hundred new students there. The seating is like in an amphitheatre and when I sat down my bare butt was on the cold seat. As usual I sat in an un-ladylike way and as other students filled the rows in front and below, the opportunist voyeurs looked up my bare legs and saw my slit and purple antenna.

Two young men who were walking along the row in front of me stopped and sat immediately in front of me. I smiled at them but I don’t think that they saw me, their eyes were way too low.

Throughout the talk on the way that things worked at the university and what was expected of us, the 2 young men kept turning to face each other and sneak a quick look up my legs. I was enjoying the attention and let my knees drift as far apart as I dare. At the end they timed their exit to match mine and tried to hit on me. I was tempted but brushed them off, not really having the time to deal with admirers like that. Besides, I like the teasing.

That one session was all that I had to attend that first day so I headed off back to my apartment, enjoying the cool air tickling my pussy as I walked.

Charles greeted me and handed me 2 packages that had arrived for me. I’d just got into my apartment and stripped off when there was a knock on my door. I didn’t bother putting anything on and went to open the door. It was the maid, but I was surprised to see that she wasn’t that much older than me. She wasn’t wearing a French maid’s outfit which I guess would have pleased the guys, just jeans and a T shirt.

“Oh,” she said, “I can come back later if you like.”

“No, no, come in, I’ve only just got back from the university.”

“Shall I wait until you’ve put some clothes on?”

“Oh, no, I’m usually naked at home, but if it offends you I could put something on.”

“No, it doesn’t bother me, I was just thinking about you.”

“Well thank you, but I’m not bothered by people seeing me naked. I’m Georgia, what shall I call you?”

“Mary, you don’t want me to call you madam or something like that?”

“Hell no, my daddy may be able to afford to rent this place for me but I’m just a lucky, ordinary girl who is not stuck-up at all.”

“Good, I’m pleased to hear that Georgia, thank you, it will make my job much easier.”

“Okay, I’ll leave you to get on then, if there’s anything that you want just ask.”

I let Mary get on with her job while I opened one of my new delivered packages and read the instructions leaflet. I knew that the device had the potential to kill a girl so I needed to know all about the settings before I tried it.

I got interrupted by Mary who looked at the device with a puzzled look on her face but I didn’t tell her what it was.

“Georgia, sorry to interrupt but I could do with a couple of answers. Firstly, is there anything that that you do or do not want me to stock up the fridge with, and secondly, have you any clothes that need cleaning?”

“Oh yes, good idea, no point in wasting anything that I’ll never eat.”

I went over to the fridge with her and we sorted out a list of things, then we went into the bedroom and I looked at the clothes that I’d discarded when I’d stripped off each time.

“Shall I assume that if anything is in the laundry basket, or on the floor, needs cleaning?” Mary asked.

“Yes, sorry, I’ll try to get into the habit of using the laundry basket.”

“That’s okay, you should see the boy’s rooms.”

“I can imagine.”

“Clothes everywhere, terrible mess in the kitchen area and porn videos playing on loop.”

“Was the video any good?” I asked.

Mary laughed and told me it was a naked girl running through some woods and hiding. She hadn’t watched any more, just switched the TV off.

Mary was done and she left saying that she’s be back on Thursday and I got back to my new toy.

Satisfied that I knew enough not to kill myself, I slid the cold metal dildo into my very wet vagina. My pulse was racing as I slowly turned the knob to setting 1 to send electricity to the dildo. At first it was just a little tingling so I turned the knob up to the 2, then a 3.

Then it got to the point where my whole body was shaking so I turned it off and read the instructions some more. Then I set the timer to 10 seconds and lay on the sofa, 2 wires trailing from the external end of the dildo to the control box and a mains cable from there to a socket on the extension lead that Charles had brought for me.

I took a deep breath and turned the knob to 4. I yelped as the pain hit me and my whole body started shaking.

The 10 seconds expired and my body relaxed. I could feel my pussy generating a lot of juice and putting my hand there I realised that the dildo had slipped out a little.

I pushed it back in as far as it would go without hurting me, then, checking that the timer was still set for 10 seconds I turned the knob to 5 and screamed.

Oh my gawd, if you’ve ever seen someone get electrocuted in a movie you’d know how my body was jerking about. The electricity was reaching every muscle in my body, and that included my pussy muscles. I could feel them contracting and releasing over and over. Later, thinking back, I realised that that was a good way to do kegel exercises.

Anyway, the 10 seconds expired and my body relaxed. I lay there for ages, getting my breath back and deciding if I was brave enough to try the final setting, 6. After my heart rate got back to something like normal I said,

“Fuck it,” checked the timer, turned the knob to 6 and immediately screamed again.

Oh my gawd, I thought that I was dying. Every muscle in my poor little body was being tortured and I was cumming at the same time, although the feeling were very mixed.

When the 10 seconds was up I just lay there trying to make up my mind if I wanted to do that again or not. My mind drifted and I remembered that I wanted daddy’s nerd to get me access to the cameras in the building. I reached for my phone but remembered the other package that had arrived for me.

It was just beside the sofa so I got it and quickly opened it. I was pleased to find the wireless webcam.

As I set it up 2 thoughts crossed my mind, firstly would it work down in the workout room or beside the pool; and secondly, I was finally going to get an answer to what I do when I’m asleep. Two things that I’d get answers to within the next 24 hours. I put the webcam down on the coffee table and smiled when I saw that I’d accidentally put it down so that it was capturing an image of my pussy complete with metal dildo sticking out. I reached for my phone. The text was there so I called the number.

“I.T., Peter speaking, how may I help you?”

“Oh Hi Peter, this is Georgia, I believe that my father has spoken to you and told you about the little challenge that I have.”

“Oh yes Georgia, I’m sure that I can get you access to the cameras but I will need access to your laptop.”

“Shall I get it shipped to you or can you come down here Peter?”

“No need for any of that Georgia, all I need you to do is follow a few simple instructions and it will be like I’m sat in front of your laptop.”

“Good, I must catch up with all the latest computer things.”

“That’s okay Georgia, first I want you to press and hold the Windows key, that’s the 1 at the bottom left of your keyboard with the 4 little white squares.”

I did, and then followed the rest of Peter’s instructions until things were changing on both the laptop screen and the huge TV screen on the wall.

“Okay Georgia, I’m in, I’ll open a NotePad window that we can message each other on.”

“Okay Peter.”

I watched as a NotePad window opened and Peter started typing.

‘So you would like access to the streams from all the cameras on the building’s network?’

‘Yes please. And can you load some software that will make accessing them easy?’

‘Sure, just relax and watch what I’m doing or go and make a coffee or something. By the way Georgia, I like your outfit.’

I gasped for a second then looked up at the TV and there I was in all my naked glory on 2 little windows, one was from my laptop’s camera and the other from my new wireless webcam complete with the metal dildo still inside my vagina.

‘Oops, sorry, I didn’t think that you’d be able to see me.’

‘I sort of gathered that, but you are even more beautiful than when I last saw you.’

‘When was that?’

‘At the dinner and dance Christmas before last. You were wearing an amazing, long, black dress.’

‘The see-through one, yes, I remember, did we dance together?.’

‘Only for a short while before your father stepped in. I’ll get on with the task to hand.’

The conversation stopped and all sorts of windows and numbers and typing gobbledygook popped-up then disappeared, all on the TV with 2 small windows at the top right, both with me still sat there totally naked and the metal dildo still in my vagina.

About 10 minutes later a new app opened and within in it more little windows each with what I assumed was the image that the appropriate camera was capturing. There must have been a good 2 dozen little windows open on the screen and I could make out Charles sat at his desk also looking at the same 2 dozen little windows. I could also make out a naked Riley walking around her apartment. What I also noticed was that there were only 4 images of bedrooms and all 4 beds had pink sheets. I smiled and thought,

“Charles, you naughty little, old man.”

Then more text started appearing in the NotePad window.

‘All done, the guy who set it all up wasn’t very imaginative when it came to passwords and that network one in front of you took a little longer to crack. You now have the same software as that guy on reception but he can’t see what you are doing. All you have to do it click on 1 of the little windows and it will zoom to full screen. Press Escape and it will be minimised again. I see that all the cameras are motion activated so I have set the software to write everything that is captured to your cloud drive and to keep the last weeks recordings. They’re all mp4 files. You can access them from the ‘Archive’ button at the top of the screen and I’m assuming that you know how to copy files if you want to save a particular video. Anything else that I can do for you while I’m still connected?’

‘Just hang on a minute while I make sure that I can work this lot.’

I clicked on the camera in Riley’s room and saw that she was doing something facing the camera, still totally naked. I noticed a ‘+’ and a ‘-’ sign at the bottom right of the screen and clicked on the ’+’. The image on the big TV zoomed in so much that I could see her bald slit and her clit poking out.

I smiled and zoomed out. Then I went to the little window with the image that my new webcam was capturing, and zoomed in. I again smiled as my slightly open and wet pussy filled the screen. I left it like that and went back to NotePad.

‘I think that I’ve got it now.”’

‘Good, anything else Georgia?’

‘I don’t think so but can I keep your number just in case I need your help again?’

‘It would be my pleasure Georgia. And thank you for not closing your webcams window. Enjoy the rest of your day.’

‘Thank you Pete – bye.’

The remote control little window closed and I sat there wondering if Pete had been recording what my laptops cameras had been seeing, Had he been watching, and recording me idly rubbing my clit with the metal dildo still inside me while he worked? I smiled and hoped so.

I closed the app knowing that I’d be back to it soon.

Then I pulled the metal dildo out of me, still not sure that I wanted it inside me again again, and put it back in its box.

Satisfied with my afternoon’s work I got up and made myself a coffee then sat looking out of the window to see if anyone was looking over my way. As I scanned the buildings I remembered that both Daniella’s and Roxy’s rooms have windows above and below me,

“Could they be flashing their cute bodies to the students and office workers as well?”

I decided to check that out the next time that I opened my new spy app.

Coffee finished I decided that it was exercise time, but this time if there was no one there to watch me I was going use my remote controlled vibe to make it more interesting. I grabbed the things that I’d need, including the new Wi-Fi camera, and headed down the stairs to the workout room.

I wasn’t really expecting anyone to be there and I wasn’t disappointed so I put my belongings down, switched on the camera and propped it up pointing towards the machines.

I exercised on each of the first 4 machines, increasing the resistance a little and doing a couple more reps, then, as I was having a drink of water before going to the exercise cycle, in walked Riley wearing lycra shorts and top.

“Oh,” Riley said, “I didn’t realise that it was clothing optional in here.”

“It isn’t.” I replied, “girls have to workout naked.”

“Oh, that’s discrimination isn’t it?”

“I guess that it is, but there’s no men here and after all, girls were born to be naked in front of men weren’t they?”

“Daddy used to say that as well.”

“So you were naked at home before you came here Riley? My daddy had me stay naked for most of the year that I was in Ibiza. Well when I was on and around the yacht and the beaches which was nearly all the time.”

“Yes, when I was home after finishing school this last June, daddy told me that I had to be naked all the time too.”

“Didn’t your mother say anything?”

“No, she always does what daddy tells her, and my brothers didn’t complain either.”

“You’ve got brothers?”

“Yes, 2, twins, a year older than me.”

“Cool.” I replied, then continued,

“And we were naked last Saturday evening and the guys acted like they spent a lot of time around naked girls so I guess that we are meant to be naked as often as we can. I stay naked all the time that I’m in my apartment, even when the maid came to clean.”

“I put a robe on when she came to my place.”

“So you were naked before and after the maid was there?

“Yes, daddy told me to only get dressed when I went out. I hope that he doesn’t find out that I put a robe on when the maid came. If he finds out he might spank me.”

“Do you like being spanked Riley?”

“No and yes, at first it hurts but then it feels nice. I actually had an orgasm two times that daddy spanked me last month.”

“You’re not the only girl that orgasms when they get spanked Riley, lots do so don’t worry about it and cumming in front of men is what girls are supposed to do. Isn’t that right Riley?”

“I guess so, Daddy liked it. He even told me to be a good girl and to make myself cum when he or my brothers were watching me.”

“Nice. so come on, get those clothes off and get started, I’m going to get on the exercise cycle.”

Riley did, and I did as well, that is after I’d raised the saddle. Pedalling with a bare pussy and a purple antenna going from one side of my clit to the other as I pedalled is even more arousing that without the antenna, and combined with me having turned the vibrator on to low before I started, I was cumming soon after I started pedalling.

I kept pedalling until I’d cum 4 times, not even looking over to Riley. When I decided that I needed a rest I stopped pedalling and just sat there. The weight of my body and the purple antenna pressing on my clit.

“Jeez was that good, just what I needed after a hard day at University.”

“You were only there for a couple of hours Georgia.”

“I know but I still needed that, you should have a go Riley, you’ll enjoy it. It doesn’t matter that there aren’t any men here to watch you, you can still enjoy yourself.”

“Well alright then, but I’ll need the saddle lowering.”

I started to raise it and Riley said,

“No Georgia, lower it not raise it.”

“No Riley, you need it raising, you’re taller than me. Trust me, climb on and start pedalling.”

“Giving me a funny look, Riley climbed on and started pedalling.”

“What’s that purple thing between your legs Georgia?”

“It’s a vibrator.”

“Oh, the girls at school used to talk about dildos and vibrators but I’ve never seen one.”

“Well university is a great place to try new things.” I said,

“And what happens at university stays at university.” Riley added.

“Yes but dildos and vibrators aren’t just for when you are at university Riley, you’ll still be playing with your girl toys in 20, 30, 40, even 50 years time.”

“Will I? Wow, I never thought about that.”

Things went silent for a while as Riley’s orgasm took control of her for a minute or so then she asked,

“I guess that maybe I should get some of those toys then, would you help me choose them because I have no idea what to get.”

Soon Riley had managed another orgasm on the bike and I had led her to the mats and told her to do what I did.

After a couple of very exposing exercises Riley said,

“Wow Georgia, these exercises really do expose my pussy a lot, it’s a good job that there aren’t any men her to see us.”

“No Riley, it’s a crying shame that there aren’t any men here to see us. Remember me telling you that girls are supposed to be seen naked by men, and that means all of our girl parts.”

“Oh yes, and daddy says that as well.”

“So we WANT men to see us with our legs spread wide and our pussies as wet as both ours are right now.”

“I can’t help it being wet, that cycle made me cum twice and I’m always wet after I cum.”

“That’s a good thing Riley, men like seeing that girls are wet. It makes them like us more and you like to be liked don’t you?”

“Of course I do.”

“So a wet pussy is a good thing.”

“Yes, I guess that it is.”

“The wetter the better so if you really want men to like you you need to keep rubbing your pussy to make sure that it’s wet all the time.”

Riley replied,

“I remember the first time that I had an orgasm and my pussy was all wet after that. It was my gynaecologist when daddy took me to go on the pill. He asked me if I knew what an orgasm was and when I told him that I’d heard of them but never had one, that I knew of, he used his fingers to give me one. I was very wet for ages after that and I was glad that I was wearing thick knickers for the journey home.”

“Well you don’t want to be covering your wet pussy with knickers Riley, not even thongs. It’s much healthier for a girl to ventilate her pussy all the time.”

“So should I stop wearing knickers then?”

“Yes, and shorts and jeans and trousers and tights as well. In winter you need to wear stockings and suspenders to keep warm.”

“I’ve never worn proper stockings.”

“Neither have I Riley, so this winter is going to be a first for both of us.”

After we finished all the exercises and were walking to the pool, Riley said,

“It’s going to be a new me that goes home at Christmas, I hope that daddy likes me.”

“I’m sure that he will, but you can facetime him lots of times before and let him see you with, and without, your new clothes on.”

“Yes, that will be good.”

“And you can let him watch you use your new vibrators and dildos.”

“Yes, that will be good too, I’m sure that he’ll like that, Luke and Toby as well.”

“Is that what your brothers are called?”

“Yes. Do you want them to see you as well?”

“Of course, all good girls want their friends fathers and brothers to see them naked.”

“Yes, are you going to let your father see me naked?”

“First chance that I get, he’ll love you.”

“Does he fuck you Georgia?”

“Yes, but not very often, he’s a busy man and away from home a lot.”

“I’ll let my father and brothers fuck me if they ask, or just do it.”

“Good girl Riley. Men like to fuck their daughters and sisters.”

By then we’d jumped into the pool, swum a couple of lengths and I was leading Riley to the water jet. I let her have a go first and I got out of the pool and held her feet so that she could properly relax for the 2 orgasms that the water jet gave her before I released her and let the water pressure take her to the middle of the pool.

Then we swapped places and she held my ankles for 2 glorious orgasms before I got out and took her to the sauna. In there I told her to sit at one end of the bench with one foot on the bench and the other on the floor so that her pussy was fully exposed.

I sat at the other end of the bench in the same way. As I looked at her, and her pussy, I said,

“Do you shave your pussy Riley?”

“Every day, daddy told me that I have to.”

“I’m sure that Charles will know of a place where you can get your pussy hair permanently removed. Your daddy would like that wouldn’t he?”

“Yes, I’m sure that he would but that’s a bit of a personal question to be asking Charles isn’t it?”

“Yes, but that’s what Charles is here for, I’m sure that we could ask him where we could go to get fucked by rich business men if we wanted to and that he’s be happy to help us.”

“You think so, but wouldn’t you be embarrassed to ask him something like that?”

“No more than I would be to ask him to get me a box of tampons. Talking about rich business men, I wonder if there is a place around here where rich business men and dignitaries and the top men from public services meet, and if they do invite young girls to show-off their bodies to them. It would be a good place for us to go to get known by the top people.”

“You’d do that? Would you let them fuck you as well?”

“Yes, and so should you Riley. Remember, it’s not WHAT you know, but WHO you know, and what better place to get to know these top people than when we are at university.”

“Hmm, I guess that you’re right Georgia, we’ve got a few things to talk to Charles about.”

“Maybe we should make a list?” I joked.

“No need, I’ll remember them all, I’ve got a good memory, I’m told that I have a photographic memory. That’s what got me straight ‘A’s at school.”

“That explains a few things.” I thought, “but you’re a nice girl, I like you even if I am manipulating you a bit, but you’ll have a lot of fun coming along for the ride so I don’t feel guilty.”

“Georgia, do you think that men would like it if a girl were to play with her pussy in a situation like this? I mean, it could get a bit boring just sitting in a sauna.”

“Yes Riley, I’m sure that men would love to watch you masturbating and even making yourself cum in a sauna. Have you warmed up enough yet, shall we go and talk to Charles?”  
  
“Okay then. I’ll have a quick shower then put my clothes on. I didn’t see any clothes for you Georgia so shall I wait while you go and get some?”

“No, I came down here like this, and don’t you bother putting your clothes on, we can go and see Charles like this.”

“But we’re naked.”

“And what did we say about men liking seeing girls naked Riley?”

“Well yes, but, okay then, I guess that it will be okay.”

“It’s not like he hasn’t seen us naked before.”

“He hasn’t seen me naked before, I’d have remembered.”

“Well then he’s in for a treat isn’t he?” I replied and thought about the cameras in her room.

As we got out of the sauna and showered I said,

“And we need to get you a whole new wardrobe Riley, one that shows your assets more.”

“You mean like your skirts and tops Georgia, are all your other clothes are as revealing as those that I have seen you wearing so far, if so I don’t know if I can wear clothes like that.”

“Do you think that your father and brothers would like to see you wearing clothes like I do?”

“Not at home, daddy’s told me that I can’t wear clothes at home, but when we go out I’m sure that they would.”

“Well don’t forget that at university the students are expected to be liberated, wear whatever they like, and wouldn’t it make you feel good going out wearing clothes like I do, I feel aroused every time that I step out of the door.”

“I guess so, I do like feeling aroused.”

“I know what we’ll do Riley, when we’re finished here we’ll go and talk to Charles. I’m told that he can get us absolutely anything that we want so a place where we can get some clothes made specially for you shouldn’t be too difficult for him.”

“Can’t we just go into town into some of those so called fashion shops?”

“I doubt that they’ll sell what I have in mind. When we go to see Charles I’ll ask him. I doubt that he’ll know a place straight away so tomorrow, are you free tomorrow afternoon?”

“Yes, only got a lesson in the morning.”

“So have I, so we’ll go into town in the afternoon and see what we can find. I could do with finding out what’s in fashion at the moment. If we don’t find anything, or enough, we’ll wait until Charles gets back to us the go and see whoever and get some nice clothes made for you. Are you onboard with that Riley?”

“I guess so.”

“Then when you’ve got your new clothes you can do a facetime session with your father and see if he approves.”

“Okay, will you be with me just in case he goes mad?”

“I can be, if that’s what you want.” I replied hoping that she did.

“Please Georgia.”

“Okay, in the meantime, I’m coming up to your apartment and we’ll go through what you’ve got and get rid of all the frumpy clothes.”

“Okay.”

We showered, dried, picked up our things and walked out into reception, me walking as if I owned the place and Riley following looking a bit nervous, but not covering herself.

“Good afternoon ladies, how may I help you?”

“Hi Charles,” I replied, “Riley needs a new wardrobe and we’re looking for someone who can make her a bespoke wardrobe of clothes that are similar to the ones that I wear.”

“Ah yes, I helped James unpack yours and hang them in your apartment. I think that I might just know someone, please give me a minute, her name and number will be in my apartment. If you could bare with me for a minute.”

Charles got to his feet and briskly walked to a door that I’d seen before but didn’t know what was behind it.

“There Riley, I told you that Charles would be okay with us being naked here, he must have seen dozens of naked residents over the years.”

“Okay, I’m starting to relax.”

Charles reappeared with a piece of paper in his hand.

“Yes, I was right, I’ll just call her and see when she can fit you in.”

“We listened to the one side of the call, the relevant parts being,

“and the young lady would like the clothes to be revealing and risqué.”

and

“no, she’s quite slim.”

I smiled and wondered if he was talking to Celeste.

We agreed on an 11 am on Wednesday appointment which Riley and I both knew that we were able to make.

“Excellent, thank you Charles,” I said, “now, we’re looking for a sort of club, one where rich business men, dignitaries and the top men from all the public services meet. Do you know of one in, or around Bristol?”

“I have heard of such an organisation.”

“And do they invite young ladies to their meetings to entertain them?”

“I believe so.”

“And would you know how a young lady gets invited to these events? Are they usually girls from the university?”

“I don’t, but I’m sure that I can find out.”

“Good, I think that I know 3 or 4 young ladies that would like to be part of the entertainment.”

“Leave it with me ladies, is there anything else that I can help you with?”

“Yes Charles, we’re looking for a good place to get hair depilation done, laser treatment and also body piercing.”

“Hmm, I don’t know of one place that does both but I’ve recommended places to previous residents and they mentioned their satisfaction. Shall I phone and make an appointment for you?”

“No, not yet, we’ll ask you again next week.”

“Very well, anything else?”

“Not that I can think of Charles, how about you Riley?”

I was half expecting Riley to stumble through a reply but she quite coherently replied,

“No, that’s it, you’ve remembered everything Georgia.”

“Right Charles, thank you, and could you arrange for a taxi for Wednesday morning?”

“Consider it done ladies.”

Riley and I turned and headed to the lift. As soon as the doors closed I said,

“Did you see Charles looking at our pussies as we walked up to him and our butts as we walked away?”

“No, how did you see that?”

“Reflection in the windows.”

“Oh, I didn’t think to look there. Does that mean that people outside could see us as well?”

“I don’t know, I hope so.”

The lift pinged and we got out on the second floor and turned left to Riley’s apartment. Inside it looked a mirror image on mine except the view from the window wasn’t as good, just a building with a few small windows, not much chance of Riley being seen naked, well, apart from the cameras.

“So, let’s have a look at your clothes Riley.”

“Okay, but I hope that you’re not going to throw them all out, I need something to wear until I get my new ones.”

“I’d offer to lend you some of mine but I’m a lot smaller than you.”

“True, let’s start at that end, the drawers.”

“Good idea Riley, let’s put all the ‘never to be worn again’ into the laundry basket then leave a note for the maid telling her to bin them or give them away.”

“Okay.”

Into the laundry basket went all Riley’s underwear, jeans, short and trousers, and nearly all her skirts, dresses and half of her tops. Three of her skirts and one of her dresses would be okay after I got to work on them with the kitchen scissors.

One is a denim skirt and I cut it so that it covered her butt then a bit shorter at the front so that it didn’t quite cover her slit. Another skirt is a cotton flared summer skirt. I cut that so that was a couple of centimetres below her butt and pussy.

“Great for wearing when it’s breezy.” I thought.

As I was shortening them Riley said,

“You’re cutting too much off them, they won’t cover my butt.”

“Yes they will, just, and that’s the idea, remember, you want the men to see the bottom of your butt cheeks, that way they’ll be wanting to see more of you, and that’s what men want.”

“To see my naked body, yes, I get it, and I want to show them it, but outside on the street or in the university, I don’t want to get arrested.”

“Then don’t bend over if there is a policeman around.”

“Okay, but that skirt, the material is so thin that even the slightest breeze will blow it up around my waist and it’s so light that I may never know.”

“That would be out of your control, an accident, and you can’t get arrested for accidents. I wear skirts that light quite a lot especially when it’s windy because I like having accidents. Only the other day I wore one and had a few accidents on the way to the university, and I probably had more than I realised because the material was so thin and I couldn’t tell if it was up or down. It felt like I was walking around bottomless and a lot of men got to see my butt and pussy, just what we want isn’t it Riley?”

“Yes Georgia, men to see our butts and pussies.”

I got her to put on the ‘keep’ tops and if they covered her butt I told her to wear them as dresses.

“But I won’t be able to bend over or sit down. Even with my legs crossed everyone will be able to see my legs right up to my hips.”

“Riley, have you ever seen me cross my legs?”

“No.”

“And from now on you will never cross your legs.”

“But.”

“Remember what we are trying to achieve here Riley, people, especially the men seeing your pussy and butt.”

“Oh yes, sorry. I’d better make sure that I have a good shave each morning.”

“No, let it grow for a few days so that it’s easier for the woman to kill all the hairs with the laser treatment.”

“Will it hurt?”

“Not as much as waxing.”

“I’ve never been waxed.”

“Neither have I but I’ve seen a few videos and the girls were actually screaming.”

“Ouch, thank you for choosing laser treatment Georgia.”

“Laser treatment stands a good chance of killing the follicles permanently but you will need an extra treatment every few months just kill off any new follicles, our bodies try to replace hair follicles that have gone so it grows ones next to where the old ones were. I’ve got a few that need killing off, look.”

Riley put her face right in front of my pussy and I pointed out a couple of new hairs.

When we reached the end of the storage 90 percent of Riley’s clothes were in, or near the laundry bin.

“Wow, I haven’t got much left to wear.”

“I’m sure that you’ve got enough but if you get worried come and see me, 1 floor up on the right.”

“I might just be up there in the morning, I’ve got a class and I might just be nervous about going wearing so little.”

“I’ve got a class in the morning as well. If you like we could walk up there together.”

“I’d like that.”

“Now, we need to order you some toys, where’s your laptop?”

We spent about an hour ordering a few items for her with her being amazed at what was available, then I told her that I had to go because I had things to do.

My first task when I got back to my apartment was to review the video footage that had been recorded since Pete had setup my laptop.

I smiled as I watched Matt having a wank while watching a porn movie. I watched Roxy arrive home, strip naked and slowly rub her pussy until she orgasmed. Then I found the video of the action in the workout room.

Wow, the resolution of my Wi-Fi camera was amazing, as it recorded Riley and me exercising on the mats I hit pause and could easily see every little fold of Riley’s lips and even into the very wet entrance of her vagina.

Then I skipped to a good capture of my pussy. No lips but my clit was sticking out nicely and I could see into my vagina as well. I decided to keep that video and do a screen capture and use it as my laptop wallpaper.

I’d just got that done when I had a brainwave. It was starting to get dark and I hadn’t eaten much all day so I went and got out a skirt and top for me and 2 stretch tube tops for Riley. They’d be tight on me, but on Riley they’d be really tight, and one was to be worn as a skirt.

Putting my skirt and top on then putting my amex card in my phone case, I checked that my nipples were really sticking out and that the skirt would go up in the slightest breeze, I grabbed my phone and went to Riley’s place.

“Going out Georgia?” Riley asked when she saw me.

“When did you last eat?” I asked.

“This morning, why?”

“Put these on, we’re going out to eat.”

Riley looked at the tops and said,

“Why 2 tops and no skirt, I can’t go out without a skirt.”

“Wear 1 top as a skirt.”

“But they’re yours, they’re way too small.”

“Put them on Riley.”

She did, really struggling to pull them up. Finally satisfied that she’d covered as much as she could she laughed and said,

“I can’t go out like this, I look like a hooker.”

“Have you ever seen a hooker Riley?”

“I don’t know.”

“Right then, let’s go.”

By the time we got to the lift Riley’s ‘skirt’ had ridden up and the bottom of her butt cheeks were showing. She pulled it down again but by the time we got out onto the street it was up again.

“This is crazy, I can’t walk around like this.”

“What about me,” I said as my skirt inverted and I didn’t pull it down and let gravity slowly return it to where it should be.

“Fuck Georgia, we’re worse than hookers.”

“Nice isn’t it. Feel that breeze on your pussy, doesn’t that feel good?”

“Yes it does.”

“Come on Riley, let’s walk.”

“I’m nervous Georgia, what happens if someone sees us?”

“I thought that that was what you wanted, men to see you as near as naked as possible.”

“It is but ...”

“Relax Riley, act like you’re wearing a nun’s habit.”

“Err no thank you, I don’t know how those women wear those things.”

“Just relax and walk Riley.”

We did, and I linked arms to try to stop her pulling her ‘skirt’ down properly.

“Where are we going?” Riley asked.

“McDonalds, I saw one when I went out for a walk the other day.”

“I’ve never been to a McDonalds.”

“Neither have I, but it can’t be that bad, there’s McDonalds everywhere.”

As we walked I asked Riley how she was doing.

“Exposed, naughty, nice, horny, shall I go on? I wonder if hookers feel like this?”

“Just like me then.”

We got to McDonalds and stopped outside.. Riley pulled her ‘skirt’ down to cover her butt and said,

“Are we really going in there, look at all those men in there.”

“Yes we are, come on Riley.”

We walked in and to say that we got stared at is an understatement. I could hear all the people talking when we walked in but that noise rapidly reduced to virtually nothing as we stood at one of the ordering screens and worked out how to order. We also had to decide what to order. Neither of us had a clue so we looked around to see what others were eating and ordered a couple of cheese burgers, fries and colas then we went and sat at a table.

“See Riley, men like looking at you.”

“That’s hardly surprising, this top is so tight and thin that I can see the colour of my areolas and my bare butt is sat on this plastic seat. I hate to think what the man sat opposite me can see.”

“Your pussy I hope, I’m glad that you remembered to not cross your legs. Open your knees a bit Riley and let him have a better look.”

I watched as Riley opened her knees as wide as mine were.

We were still discussing how wet out pussies were and how much of our juices were leaking out onto the seat, when our food arrived. The poor young man had trouble lifting his eyes up from our slits which were both visible from where he was stood.

We giggled a bit as the young man finally left, telling us to enjoy our food.

It was okay actually, much better than I imagined and it wasn’t long before it was all in our stomachs.

“That man’s fries must be cold by now.” Riley said.

“Do you care?” I asked.

“No.”

We got up and Riley immediately started pulling the ‘skirt’ down to cover her butt and slit then we started to leave.

“Oops.” I said, “I guess that we’re supposed to clear our table. Come on Riley, let’s get our trays.”

Back at our table I made sure that we were stood in the walkway when we bent over to pickup the trays. When I stood up I looked and saw about half a dozen men staring at our butts. Riley grabbed my hand and started puling me towards the rubbish bins.

“Sorry.” I said as we tipped our rubbish into the bin, “I was just enjoying those men staring at me. I told you that men like looking at cute young ladies wearing next to nothing.”

“You did Georgia, and you are right. What’s more it IS nice being looked at. Why didn’t I realise this years ago?”

“I think that girls aren’t programmed to realise it until they get to our age, and when we do our fathers help us realise it by making us strip naked and spanking us.”

“Thank you daddy.” Riley said as if he was stood beside her.

“Come on girl, let’s walk some more and please the eyes of more men.”

We did, Riley only puling her ‘skirt’ down when it got over her butt cheek or we saw a policeman, and me ignoring my skirt totally.

We were 2 happy girls when we got back to the apartments and I was sure that Riley wouldn’t be too nervous when she went to university the next day.

I did my evening bathroom routine, waved to any of the students that may just have been watching me, then took my new Wi-Fi camera to bed. Laying on top of the bed, as usual, with the lights still on, I spread my legs as wide as was comfortable and placed the camera between my knees.

“When I look at the footage in the morning and I see that the camera has moved, or I have moved,” I thought, “I’ll tie my ankles and one wrist to the corners of the bed tomorrow night.”

Then I closed my eyes.

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**Georgia goes to University**

**Part 04 – Sleeping with a camera between my knees.**

I woke up that Tuesday morning with my right hand on my wet pussy. I sat up, looked down and was happy to see that my legs were where they were when I went to sleep and that the camera was still where I had left it.

I jumped up and almost ran to my laptop. It took me seconds to find the files for the camera and the ones date-stamped during the night.

Happy that the camera was motion activated, I immediately saw my right hand slide down to my pussy, obscuring the view of my right nipple, the 2 of them sticking up like fence posts.

My fingers slowly rubbed all around my vulva then as they moved a little faster my left hand moved in and my left, middle finger went into my vagina whilst the fingers on my right hand started rubbing just my clit which was as big as I’ve ever seen it. Being asleep must have given my body plenty of blood to push to my clit to make it bigger.

Then it was 2 fingers going in and out of my vagina and my right fingers going faster and faster.

Back in the awake world, I realised that my hands were doing what I was watching me do on the big TV. It was like I was watching me masturbate live, but I wasn’t, all a bit strange, but nice.

Anyway, I orgasmed quite soon, twice, once on the big TV then again in the awake world.

In both worlds my hands moved away from my pussy and for a few seconds I saw my own juices start to leak out of my vagina. Then the big TV went blank.

I was just about to close my laptop when another image of my pussy appeared on the screen with my right hand sliding to my pussy. At first I thought that the video player was looping the playing of the file but I checked on the playing file name and it was date-stamped 90 minutes later.

“Fucking hell,” I thought, “not only do I masturbate in my sleep, but I do it twice.”

I closed the file then looked at the list of files and saw another 2 files time-stamped 2 and 3 hours after that. Clicking on the next one I again saw my right hand slide to my pussy. Closing that file I clicked on the last, and last file and saw my right hand moving to my pussy then me sitting up on my bed.

“Jeez,” I thought, “Three times, 3 times I masturbated during the night, no wonder my pussy is dripping when I wake up. I’ve got to remember to setup the camera tonight, got to check if that was a one-off or a regular thing. No wonder I’m horny all day. Could this be related to me having those O-Shot injections? Why didn’t I notice this when I was in Ibiza? Oh yes, it was a lot warmer there and my pussy juices dried a lot quicker.”

I closed the laptop lid and just sat there for a few seconds wondering if I was some sort of freak and if all women do what I had done in my sleep, then I got up and went to the bathroom to get ready for my day.

I put the coffee on then went to decide what to wear. It didn’t look windy outside but that didn’t stop me selecting a silky, skater skirt that I could hardly feel below my waist. To go with it I chose a cami top, nice and loose fitting and feeling very soft and smooth as it rubbed my nipples as I moved about.

It was a classroom day at the university and a wondered if the tutor would wander around the classroom like the teachers in school used to do. If he did he’d be able to see down my top to my cute little titties.

I finished getting ready then headed to the lift. In reception I saw Riley talking to Charles who turned and said good morning to me. I was pleased to see Riley was wearing just one of her longer tops, long enough to cover her butt. Of course she wore it without a bra or knickers and I could see the bulges that her nipples were making.

That top is sleeveless and has low cut arm holes and I wondered if Riley realised that she was showing quite a lot of side boob. I decided to save that revelation for later.

We stepped outside and my skirt immediately inverted for a couple of seconds and I wondered if Charles had been watching us. I know that the 2 men in suits walking passed had been watching us because they both smiled when my skirt went up and I made no attempt to pull it back down.

“There’s a fresh breeze ticking my pussy.” Riley said as we started walking.

“Nice isn’t it?” I replied.

“Yes. So what time do you finish Riley?” I asked.

“Twelve, and you?”

“Twelve as well but we’ll be in different buildings. Shall we meet in a coffee house that I’ve discovered? It’s easy to find, we’ll be walking passed it in a couple of minutes.”

“Sounds good to me.” Riley replied.

By the time we’d got off the street Riley had pulled her ‘dress’ down about half a dozen times and my skirt had flown up about a half dozen times.

“That was err interesting,” Riley said, “look at my nipples, they’re rock hard, like yours, and I feel so horny, I don’t know how I’m going to make it to lunchtime.”

“Find a toilet on your way to your lesson and bring yourself off, I know that that’s what I’m going to do.”

“That sounds like a good idea Georgia.”

“But don’t let that stop you flashing your teacher, what do men like to see?”

“Naked girls, but I can’t get naked in the classroom.”

“No, but you can have lots of accidental wardrobe malfunctions.”

“What! Oh, you mean accidentally letting my knees drift apart when there’s a man in front of me.”

“You’re learning fast girl.”

“I hope so, I want to be just like you Georgia.”

That sort of surprised me a little and my mouth opened wide for a second as Riley said that she’d see me just after 12, and walked away.

I watched her ‘dress’ giving me hints of the bottom of her butt cheeks until she turned a corner, then thought,

“Wow, I’m going to have to watch this girl.”

My lesson went well, the teacher outlined what he would be teaching us during our first semester and told us when we’d have an examination on it. As he was talking I flicked through the text book that he said it was all in, and from what I saw it looked to be all basic stuff. I relaxed and lay back in my chair thinking that my first semester was going to be easy.

I didn’t even think about my short skirt and knees being apart until I realised that the teacher was staring at my legs. Unlike the desks at school there were no modesty boards on the front of these desks. Well they weren’t really desks, more like tables.

I pretended not to noticed his stares but felt a little wet rush in my pussy.

The rest of the lesson went well and before I knew it we were all walking out of the room. As we did so, one of the boys came over to me, introduced himself and started to hit on me. I smiled, told him my name then told him that I had to rush away to meet someone. I didn’t say if it was a boy or a girl. I just left him wondering, and looking at my back as I swayed my butt from side to side as I walked, making my skirt dance about and maybe giving him a flash of my butt cheeks.

I got to the coffee house before Riley so I got a couple of cappuccinos and sat at the same table as before, again unladylike with my knees apart facing the street.

After a couple of minutes watching the people outside to see if they looked at me, a face appeared behind the glass in front of me. Riley was pointing to my pussy and laughing so I opened my knees as wide as I could for a couple of seconds and laughed back.

Riley laughed again then came inside and over to me. I’d already put a chair next to me so that she could sit like I had but she sat on it in a very prim and proper way.

“Did they teach you to sit like that at school?” I asked.

“Yes they did.”

“Well this isn’t school, sit like me Riley.”

“But ….. Oh I see, good thinking superwoman.”

“I’m not super .. oh forget it, I hope that you like cappuccino.”

“I do, shall we get something to eat here or shall we wait until we hit the shops, maybe find another McDonalds?”

“Are you telling me that you enjoyed your McDonalds flashing and want to do it again Riley?”

“I did, but I know that the next time it might not be as enjoyable, daddy taught me that.”

“Did he also tell you that it might be even better?”

“No.”

“Well it may be, but it may be a lot worse. You just can’t tell, so if we do go to McDonalds don’t expect too much.”

“No ma’am.”

“Riley, I’m, not superwoman, nor ma’am or anything like that, I’m Georgia, slut or tart or whore or anything like that.”

“You’re not any of those things, you’re nice and considerate and your helping me.”

“Well you can thank me by doing what I tell you, when I tell you.”

“Yes sir!”

“My, my, you are a happy little bunny today Riley.”

“Yes I am aren’t I, I guess that it’s because you’ve taught me a valuable lesson.”

“And what would that be?”

“That a girl is supposed to let men see them naked, or as much as she can and that girls like being seen exposed. I let my teacher see my pussy this morning and he was very nice to me afterwards.”

“You didn’t let him fuck you did you?”

“No, he was just talking to me nicely.”

“Well don’t let him fuck you yet, tease him for a few weeks with flashes of you pussy and tits if you can.”

“Okay.”

“Then can I let him fuck me?”

“Make it a Christmas present for him.”

“So I have to wait that long?”

“Yes Riley, men like to see the parts of girl’s body that they don’t usually see, you know that, but they also like to be teased by getting flashes of what they want to see but can’t at that moment. When men have been teased like that, by the same girl, for a while, that girl has a sort of power over him.”

“Like a super power?”

“I suppose that you could say that, when a girl has a man lusting after her body the girl can get the man to do all sorts of things for her that he normally wouldn’t do.”

“Like giving her better grades?”

“That’s certainly one thing, there’s always stories going around of university girls who have let their professor fuck them in the hope of getting a better grade.”

“Are you one of those Georgia?”

“Not yet, it depends on how I do but I might consider it nearer the end of year exams, but I will be flashing them just in case it gets to that point.”

“Should I do that, I mean let my tutors and professor fuck me?”

“That’s a decision for you to make Riley.”

“Okay. So where are we going this afternoon?”

“I thought that we’d go to the big shopping centre and look for some revealing clothes for you.”

“Like the ones that you’ve got and we’re going to see about getting tomorrow.”

“That’s right, let me book a taxi for us to get there.”

“Okay, there’s a young man outside looking at us, shall I wave to him?”

“No Riley, most men don’t like the girls to know that they are spying on them, it makes them feel guilty or scared then they run off.”

“Ben and Matt and Oliver and Harry didn’t run off when they saw us naked the other night.”

“No, that was because they know us and we know them.”

“Oh, all this is so confusing Georgia.”

“Don’t worry Riley, I’ll keep you straight.”

“Thank you Georgia. Shall I open my knees some more?”

“If you like, but remember to make it look accidental.”

She did, and I did too, all without us looking out of the window again.

Just as I was starting to think that the young man had a lot of balls, my phone rang and I was told that our taxi had arrived.

“Got to go Riley, get up and pull that skirt down to make you decent and let’s go.”

She did, and by the time we got outside the voyeur had gone and his role was taken over by the taxi driver who stared at our legs and I smiled at him thinking,

“Stupid man, you should have got out and opened the door for us.”

The journey didn’t take long and we were soon getting out of the taxi at the main entrance. Riley accidentally (I think) gave him a flash of her slit as she wasn’t too quick pulling her ‘skirt’ back down.

We walked around the place looking for shops that sold short skirts but didn’t have much luck but we did have some luck going up the escalators to the different floors. We always seemed to have some young men behind us and Riley kept asking me to look down to them and see if they were looking up at our butts. Even when I told her that they were she kept asking me.

We did try a few of skirts and dresses on in one fashion shop. The fitting rooms were at the back and were curtained cubicles. Probably because it was a Tuesday afternoon, there were very few shoppers and only a couple of staff and we really took our time trying on different clothes.

Of course both Riley and I were naked most of the time and one of the young women shop assistants kept coming to check on us. Each time we handed her a couple of garments and asked her to get us different sizes. After the fourth time I said,

“Wouldn’t it be easier if we went and swapped the items ourselves, that way you can get on with the other jobs that you must have.”

I wasn’t really expecting her to agree, company policy and all that, but she did. When she was gone Riley said,

“Are we really going out into the shop naked and swap some clothes? I don’t know that I could do that, and I haven’t seen any men in the shop so it would be a waste of us being naked.”

“Being naked anywhere is never a waste Riley. You just never know when a man is going to appear from nowhere and see you. Besides, the girls might like to see you as well. There are a lot of influential women out there and if they fancy you can manipulate them just as easily as men.”

“I guess so, I want to try this skirt in pink, see if I look better in pink.”

We did go out into the main store naked 3 times, each time longer than the previous time and we did get seen by both of the staff. Neither of them said a word and I wondered if other girls did the same thing.

The shop has a huge front window and lots of people were walking passed. Riley and I were often in a place where we could be seen from outside the shop but I didn’t look for long enough to see if anyone saw us. A couple of other customers, probably girls from the university, did see us. One was startled, then she smiled and said hello, whilst the other just acted like it was an everyday occurrence seeing naked girls in the main part of the shop.

I wondered if things had changed quite a bit in England while I was in Ibiza for a year.

Unsurprisingly, we didn’t buy anything, possibly for 2 reasons, firstly it was September and the shop wouldn’t have their summer stock on display, and secondly, I guess that there isn’t a huge market for skirts that are so short that the wearer’s slit is on display if the wearer isn’t stood perfectly still.

Riley was disappointed but I wasn’t, I never expected to find anything, I just wanted to get naked in a shop and to get Riley naked in a shop. She really is starting to think my way.

Just as I was thinking about heading back to the apartments Riley saw the McDonalds and asked if we could go there.

“It will be a different layout and there might not be any men to flash your pussy at.” I said.

“But there might be.”

“All that fatty junk food, you’ll have to spend a few hours in the workout room to make up for it.”

“You will as well Georgia.”

I wasn’t planning going down there that day but hell, the food did taste good.

We went in and ordered our food, getting the same as the previous time, and looked around for a table. We were spoilt for choice as the place wasn’t very busy and we settled for a table with out backs to the counter and facing the doors. I figured that as the people walked in, all they had to do was glance to their right and they’d be able to see 2 pussies, and if they looked higher they’d see 4 nipples trying to escape the confines of our tops.

Unfortunately it didn’t quite work out like that as just about everyone entering the place was more interested in looking at the counter and the menus displayed above it.

Both Riley and I were a little disappointed but hey, that’s life.

Riley did get one young man looking at her when she stood up to leave, she isn’t very quick at pulling her ‘skirt’ back down and the young man got a quick look at her slit, although the expression on his face made me think that he hadn’t realised what he’d seen.

I phoned for a taxi and by the time we’d walked to the pick-up point it was waiting for us. This time the driver didn’t even look at us.

When we got back to the apartments Charles saw the taxi arrive and opened the door for us. Then he gave Riley a package that had just arrived for her. We were giggling like 2 young schoolgirls as we went up the stairs to her apartment where she quickly ripped open the package.

For the next hour or so she tried out each of the toys that she’d bought but she asked me for some help setting up the same remote controlled vibrator that I’d bought. She asked me to setup the app on both her phone and mine. She wanted me to be able to control hers. I offered to have her to be able to control mine but she didn’t want that for some reason.

One of the non-invasive items things that she’d bought was a collar and leash like my pink ones. She put these on then used her phone to bring herself to an orgasm with the remote controlled vibe. Then she asked me to bring her to another using my phone.

I found it a bit strange being able to control her like that, but at the same time I felt a sense of control over her which she was obviously liking. I kept that orgasm going for quite a while before turning the vibrations down and all she said, when she could talk, was,

“Thank you for that Georgia, that was truly amazing.”

Then she asked if we could go down to the workout room saying that we should work off the 2 McDonalds meals that we’d had. I couldn’t argue with that so she grabbed her phone and a bottle of water and we went up to my room so that I could dump my things and grab some water.

Just as we were about to leave I saw the Wi-Fi camera and grabbed that as well.

“Are you going to video us exercising again Georgia?”

“Yes, but I want to ask you for a favour which I’ll explain later.”

“Have you given yesterday’s video to the guys yet?”

“No, not yet, I was thinking about having an informal party on Saturday night again and showing it and a few other videos to everyone then, maybe we could start the party in my apartment then move down to the pool.”

“Yes, that was fun.”

We were quickly down in the workout room, still with our collars and leashes on, and our remote controlled vibrators inside us.

“Shall we switch the vibrators on Georgia?”

“Err, no, let’s leave it until we get on the bike. The vibrations will make it even more interesting.

We’d both been on all the machines except the bike when Matt walked in wearing just a pair of boxers.

“Hi girls,” he said, “not interrupting anything am I?”

“No.” We both replied.

“It’s just that those collars and leases confused me a bit, and what are those purple things between you legs? Are they those remote controlled vibrator things?”

“Yes,” Riley replied, “I only got mine today. Do you want to see it working?”

“That will be difficult if it’s inside you Riley.”

“Hmm, true, but you can see what it does to me.”

“Do you mind if I have a bit of a workout first? Was one of you about to get on the bike?”

“Yes Matt, Riley was, you carry on and ignore us. You don’t mind us being naked in here do you Matt?” I asked.

“No, not at all, but you’re not naked, you’ve got those collars on, any significance in that?”

“Maybe we like being led around like little puppy dogs that curl up on your lap.”

“Later Georgia, workout first.”

“Yes Matt, sorry, Riley, up on the bike.”

“The seat’s too high.” No it’s not. Get on and start pedalling.”

She did, and she started to complain but that didn’t last long because she started moaning.

“That’s why that saddle is so high,” Matt said with a smile on his face as he sat on one of the machines.”

“A girl’s got to get her pleasures wherever she can Matt.”

Matt and I continued talking with me stood facing him and him watching both me and Riley.

I had my phone in my hand and I decided that it was time for Riley to get a double dose of pleasure and I started the app to control Riley’s vibrator. She squealed as it started up and within seconds she was moaning over and over.

“Is Riley okay?” Matt asked.

“Oh yes, she’s in heaven.” I replied holding up my phone.

Matt smiled and nodded his head.

As Riley was coming down from her orgasm I said,

“Matt, what do you think of the idea of having another party on Saturday?” I said.

“Sounds good to me, it was good fun last Saturday.”

“Yes it was,” I replied, “Not a formal party like last time, I was thinking that we could start in my apartment then move down to the pool later. I’ve got some short movies that I want to show you guys and then a proposal. I’ve also got some new games that I’m sure everyone will like.”

“That sounds intriguing.”

“You’ll enjoy it, and the proposal if all you guys agree to help me with it.”

“More intriguing. I’m definitely in. When I see the others I’ll ask them.”

“We will as well. Oh Riley, have you had enough?”

“Yes and no, I could never have enough of those feelings but I do need a rest, your turn Georgia, and give me your phone.”

We swapped places and I started pedalling while Riley sat on the floor mats, legs wide open, watching Matt and watching me and playing with the vibe app o my phone.

I pedalled until I’d cum twice then stopped and got my breath back. Having the remote controlled vibe in, the antenna rubbing against my clit, and the business end vibrating away inside me really does make me cum quicker.

“I can really see why you girls like that bike, it will never be the same again when I see a girl on a bike.”

“Do you like seeing us naked Matt?” Riley asked.

“What? Yes, of course I do, 2 gorgeous girls living in the same apartment block and both working out totally naked, of course I like looking at you, any, no every, sane man would.”

Riley was smiling when I said, winking my left eye as I said it,

“We usually do some stretching exercises next Matt, you won’t be offended if you see us with our legs spread wide apart will you?”

“I’m not sure Georgia, I mean I might just want to jump on you right on that mat and fuck your brains out.”

“It’s not long enough Matt,” Riley said, “oh, you mean our mouths, that would be nice, can you teach me how to do it without gagging please? The last time that I did it I thought that I was about to die of a lack of oxygen.”

“Yes Riley,” Matt replied, “we’ll teach you.”

Matt moved on to another machine and Riley and I started my floor routine. After a while Matt said,

“Wow, you 2 really do know how to stretch your legs wide apart.”

“You like watching us don’t you Matt?” Riley said. “I can tell, look at your shorts.”

“Riley,” I loudly said, “get your right leg up and over your head.”

She did giving Matt a great view of 2 spread pussies.

This went on until Riley and I had finished our stretching routine and poor Matt must have had a very frustrating workout.

Riley and I left the room telling Matt that we were off for a swim. He replied telling us to remember to take our collars off and adding that he might be able to get a proper workout now that we’d gone.

However, after we made use of the pool filler jet of water we went into the sauna only to find Matt there laying along the bench, with no tent in his shorts.

“Hi Matt,” Riley said, “Can I have my first lesson please?”

“What?”

“She wants to give you a blowjob Matt, and for you to tell her how to do it without gagging.” I said.

“In that case, how can I refuse. Get it out and get started sucking Riley and I’ll coach you as you go. What are you going to do for me Georgia.”

“Anything that you like but I guess that some things are out of the question with your cock being in Riley’s mouth. Would you like me to put my pussy on your face?”

“Good idea but I’ll have to keep pushing you up so that I can tell Riley what to do.”

“Maybe I should just stand next to Riley and you can finger fuck me. You can fuck me properly when you’ve finished with Riley.”

“That’s probably the best idea.”

“Why is it called a blowjob when I have to suck?” Riley asked as she pulled Matt’s shorts down.

“I have no idea because I wouldn’t be too happy if you did blow down the end of it.”

“Would it hurt?”

“I’ve never had a girl do that to me but it’s certainly sounds painful.”

Matt was still laying on the bench with Riley knelt near his cock and me stood beside his head as Riley took his rapidly growing cock and hid it in her mouth. She mumbled something which I think was,

“Am I doing this right?”

Matt must have wanted to hear what she was saying so his hand went from my pussy to her hair and pulled her head up.

“Didn’t your parents tell you to never talk when your mouth is full Riley?”

“Yes sir, and daddy used to smack my bottom when I forgot.”

“Well I’ll smack your bottom if you do it again. Now just relax and take your time going further down on me each time you take me in. Remember, your lungs hold enough oxygen for at least 2 minutes so you don’t need to breath for quite a few seconds when your throat gets blocked.”

“Try taking me deeper and holding your breath.”

“That’s it, now relax and hold it. Start counting seconds if it helps.”

“Try to breath through your nose Riley.” I added.

Riley came up for air as Matt slid 2 fingers inside me.

“That was okay wasn’t it?” Riley asked.

“Yes Riley, it was, you’re starting to relax now, I think that those orgasms that you had are helping. Deep breath and go down on me again.” Matt said.

“Resist that urge to throw up Riley, you don’t need to.” I said.

Riley was still gagging a bit and looking like she was going to throw up so, reluctantly, I backed away from Matt’s hand and told Riley to climb up on top of Matt with her head over his cock and her pussy over his head.

She did, and without being told she tried again. This time it was a lot easier and maybe it helped that Matt was eating her pussy. I was actually surprised by how long she managed to keep his cock in her throat before coming up, gasping for air then going down on him again.

I started to see the tell-tale signs that Matt was about to cum but I didn’t say anything and the next time that Riley came up for air then went down on him again I saw Matt’s body twitch.

Riley groaned and tried to pull up but by then one of Matt’s hands was on the back of her head holding it down. When he finally let go Riley’s head shot up, she gasped for air, then said,

“You just shot your little tadpoles down my throat.”

“Yes I did, did they taste nice?”

“I only got a little taste when I was lifting my head but they tasted okay.”

“Next time when you do it Riley,” I said, “kneel down in front of the man and take him while on your knees. When you sense that he is about to cum pull up until the end of his cock is just inside your mouth or just outside your mouth. As he’s shooting his ‘tadpoles’ try to catch them all in your mouth and don’t swallow them. When he’s done back off him, look up to his eyes and hold your mouth open so that he can see his ‘tadpoles’ in your mouth. When you are sure that he has seen them, swallow them all then open your mouth to show him that you have swallowed them all.”

“Why should I do that, it will be easier to swallow them as they come out of his cock?”

“Yes but men like to see what they have given you and you need to show them that you are grateful by showing him them all before swallowing them in one go.”

“Okay, I think that I can do that. Can I do that now?”

“Riley, men aren’t like women, they need a bit of time to fill their balls again before their cocks get hard again.”

“Are you ready to go again Matt?” Riley asked.

Before Matt could say anything I said,

“I think that that’s enough for today Riley, you can practice with with your new dildos, and besides, I’m starting to over-heat in here.”

“Me too.” Matt said.

“Me too.” Riley added.

We left the sauna with Matt pulling his shorts up as he walked. Riley and I went to the shower whilst Matt sat on one of the loungers.

“Thank you for the lesson Matt.” Riley shouted from the shower.

“You’re welcome Riley.”

“Can you give me another lesson soon?”

“Sure, but not right now.”

When we got out of the shower and dried, I told Riley to go up to her apartment and practice with a dildo. That I’d come and see how she was getting on in about 30 minutes. She was happy with that and collected her things and left.

“Right Matt, we have something to finish, lay back on that lounger.”

Matt grinned and did so.

I mounted him cowgirl style, bottomed out and sat there looking down at him.

“I think that you are really going to like what I’m going to ask you and the other guys to do on Saturday. And the games that I’ve thought of will make all of us happy.”

“So what is this thing Georgia?”

“I’m not going to tell you until you’ve seen the video but by then I think that you will have guessed what it is.”

“And you’re not even going to give me a hint?”

“Nope.”

I started lifting and lowering my butt and all thoughts of Saturday disappeared.

Five minutes later I bottomed out again, this time having had Matt shoot his load deep inside me.

Two minutes later I climbed off him and told him that I was going to my apartment.

“Don’t forget to go and see Riley.” Matt said, “if you don’t she’ll be stuffing a dildo down her throat all night.”

“Hey, she may be a little naive and a bit short of common sense, but she’s a nice girl, I like her and she did get 8 straight ‘A’s in her A levels. Oh, and she has a photographic memory, I bet that she can describe the shape of every vein on your cock.”

I didn’t really give Matt the chance to answer me, instead I went and got my things then went back to him. Handing him my collar, sat of the edge of the lounger next to him and asked him to fasten it around my neck.

“Like being treated like a puppy do you Georgia?”

“By some men, but I like wearing it so that most men thing about leading me around like a puppy.”

“All about your sexual gratification is it Georgia?”

“Of course, isn’t that what men do all the time?”

“I suppose so. Hey, I didn’t say that I didn’t like Riley, she’s cute.”

“Good for a good fuck every now and again is she?”

“Yes, nothing wrong with that, but yes, she is a nice girl.”

“Never said there was anything wrong with a good fuck. It’s good to have mates with benefits.”

“It certainly is.” Matt said cupping my little right tit before I got up and left.

Back in my apartment, I had a quick shower then grabbed my phone and the Wi-Fi camera and went to Riley’s apartment.

Matt was right, she was still naked and she had a dildo in her hand when she opened the door to me, and I could see saliva on her chin.

“You can stop doing that now Riley, if you do it too much you’ll get a locked jaw and try explaining how you got it in the emergency room. Right, do you wear anything in bed?”

“No, daddy says that I’m a big girl now and that I shouldn’t.”

“Do you sleep in the bed, or on the bed?”

“On it, daddy says that as I’m a big girl now I should sleep on it and with my door open so that him or my brothers can see me sleeping.”

“And do you leave the lights on?”

“Yes, daddy says that he can see me better when the lights are on.”

“And do you stay in the same position all night or do you keep turning onto one side or the other?”

“I don’t know, I can’t tell, I’m asleep.”

“Okay, I couldn’t answer that one either. Now here’s what I want you to do. When you go to bed tonight I want you to lay in your back with your legs wide apart and this camera between your knees pointing at your pussy. It’s motion activated so unless you move around while you are asleep it will never start recording.”

“What’s the point then?”

“Well if you do start moving around it will record what you do, and in the morning we can look at the recording and you’ll know what you did in your sleep.”

“That’s a good idea Georgia, I often wondered if I got up and went sleep walking. Mummy used to tell me that I’d get up in the middle of the night and go to her and daddy’s bed and I often wondered how I got there.”

“Well little kids do things like that, it’s all part of growing up, but you’re a grown woman now, wouldn’t you like to know if you still get up in the night, Maybe you do and get something to eat, who knows?”

“I guess that we will in the morning. I never would have thought of doing that with a camera.”

“If only she knew what Charles was doing with the 2 cameras in her apartment.” I thought.

“Okay Riley, just put the camera like this with this end facing your pussy. It’s battery powered and fully charged so you can forget about it running flat. Right, I’m off back to mine now, I’ve got a couple of things to get ready for my class tomorrow afternoon. I’ll come and collect the camera just before we go to get you your new wardrobe ordered.”

“Okay.” Riley said and leant over and kissed my cheek. “Good night good friend.”

I smiled then left her.

Back in my apartment I got busy doing what I had to do, all the time glancing over to the students block to see if I could spot anyone looking my way. At one point I thought that maybe I could so I went and stood in the window facing them for a while then impaled myself on my sybian and let it make me cum.

Finally, at around 11 p.m. I went to my laptop and started the voyeur app and went straight to my Wi-Fi camera. It wasn’t recording at that moment but there was one file archived. I clicked on it and watched Riley placing the camera between her knees then rubbing her pussy to an orgasm before things went all still then the camera shut down.

I opened the file again and fast forward to where she was playing with her pussy then zoomed in so that I could see every little detail, even the little bubbles of her juices escaping her vagina.

For some reason that turned me on and I masturbated to the rest of the video playing in slow motion on the big TV in front of me.

Then I went to bed and masturbated again.

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**Georgia goes to University**

**Part 05 – We order Riley her new wardrobe**

Wednesday saw me wake up at about 9 a.m. and the first thing that I did was to open my laptop to see if there were any new files archived from my Wi-Fi camera. Imagine my surprise when I saw 5 new files. Okay, the first one was Riley setting up the camera between her knees, and the last one was her waking up but the other 3 were all about the same file size and when I viewed each of them the contents was just about the same.

Riley’s right hand moving to her pussy and her masturbating to an orgasm before her hand just rested on her pussy.

After watching all 3 I just sat there, not really believing that Riley masturbated the same number of times that I did. I thought that it couldn’t be right, I was the nymphomaniac who had a very large libido and had had the O-Shot. How could the girl who had been so innocent just a few days ago be so horny in her sleep as I was.

Then I wondered if it was something that all girls did 3 times every night and that I was no different, the O-Shot and my daytime horniness had nothing to do with it.

Anyway, I copied the 5 files to a memory stick and put it near my phone ready to take to her. Then I started my morning routine.

I was dressed and ready to leave just after 10. After looking outside I’d decided to wear a summer dress that day, wanting something that was easy to get out of for when the woman creating Riley’s new wardrobe, and a few more skirts for me, wanted to measure me. I was assuming that she would be a bit like Celeste and want to take about a hundred measurements and want me to be naked whilst she took them.

I imagined Riley on the pedestal in Celeste’s shop and people walking by and stopping to stare at her. I wasn’t expecting this woman to be the same and have a similar shop but it was nice to imagine it.

When I’d put the dress on I checked myself in the mirror and was happy that I couldn’t bend even the slightest without showing some of my butt and I was also happy that the colour of my areolas was visible through the thin cotton. I took a deep breath and held the material against my stomach and was happy that I could see my slit in the mirror.

I was ready for my day.

Riley was still naked when she opened her door.

“Hi, I can’t decide what to wear, everything is so short.”

“Your clothes are supposed to be short, remember, the new you, the real you.”

I went to her nearly empty wardrobe and pulled out a cut-off dress.

“Here, I like this one, put it on, then I’ve got a video for you to watch.”

Riley put the dress on and she was happy when I said that she looked amazing. Then she opened her laptop and I inserted the memory stick.

I skipped to the second video and Riley asked who the girl was.

“It’s you silly, from the camera that you put between your knees.”

“No, it can’t be, that girl was masturbating and I haven’t done that on that bed, it must be you.”

“No Riley, it IS you, look at the time stamp, you were asleep but you were masturbating as well. Look at yourself, that’s your little mole on your right thigh isn’t it?

“Oh my gawd I never knew that I did that in my sleep.

“You did it 3 times last night Riley.”

“No.”

“Yes Riley you did, and each time was caught on video.”

“Oh my gawd, what will daddy say?”

“Nothing if you don’t tell him.”

“Can I have a copy of those videos, I want to see me in action over and over.”

“Of course you can, I’ll copy them to your laptop.”

“Thank you Georgia.”

“Right, it’s time to go and get you some new clothes.”

The taxi was waiting for us when we got downstairs and after saying hello to Charles we were soon getting lost, well I was, in the city.

The taxi stopped outside a little shopping centre. There must have been only about a dozen shops and they all looked a bit rundown. Having said that they appeared to be quite popular as there were quite a few people going in and out of them and walking around.

The taxi driver was looking over the back of his seat as I shuffled across to get out of Riley’s side and he must have been able to see my thigh right up to my waist, but not my butt or pussy.

“Should have been a gentleman and come round and opened the door for us.” I thought.

“Fourth on the left.” I said after checking the instructions that Charles had given me as we started walking with no one taking any notice of the 2 girls with skirts so short that they were very close to being illegal.

The shop we were looking for was very nondescript, more like an old fashioned ladies outfitters but there was a couple of very expensive looking dresses on mannequins in the windows. Amusingly, alongside mannequins with very modern mini-dresses.

We went in and saw racks and racks of clothes round the sides of the room and a door at the back. Just as Riley started to say something the door at the back opened and a middle-aged woman walked in. For a split second I thought it was Celeste.

“Good morning ladies, I’m Serena,” and looking at Riley, she continued, “and you must be Riley and your friend Georgia.”

We both smiled as Serena continued,

“Charles tells me that you are looking for a new wardrobe Riley, time for a complete change now that you are free from your old life.”

“That’s right,” I said, “and all of them quite revealing. And I’m looking for half a dozen new skirts that are longer at the back than in the front and maybe with a split up to here.” I continued putting my right hand just above my pubic bone.

“Also, as you can see Riley has larger breasts than me and she wants to display those assets both at the front and the sides.”

“I know just what you 2 are looking for,” Serena replied, “by the way Georgia, I had a visit from my cousin Celeste a couple of weeks ago when she brought down the clothes that she had made for you. Celeste and I grew up and trained together in Italy and I’m sure that she will give me a good reference.”

“I see the similarities.” I said, “If you are Celeste’s cousin I’m sure that your work will be just as good as hers, and your imagination just as good as hers as well.”

“I’ve got daddy’s credit card with me.” Riley said.

“That’s okay Riley, I won’t be needing it, Charles has explained how I can charge you parents. Now, Georgia, I know that you understand what I need from you. Riley, I need you to take all your clothes off so that I can take lots of measurements. I’ll go and get a couple of boxes for you to stand on to make things a little easier for me. My knees aren’t what they used to be.”

Serena turned and disappeared and as I started unfastening my dress Riley said,

“She wants us to get naked here, in the middle of her shop?”

“Yes, what’s the problem, you were naked in that fashion shop yesterday.”

“That was different, it was bigger and we were hidden by lots of clothes racks.”

“And you want to let men see you naked.”

“Hmm, okay, where shall I put my dress?”

“On top of one of the racks will be okay.”

Within seconds both Riley and I were totally naked and waiting for Serena to return.

“Look at all those people walking passed.” Riley said.

“Jump up and down and see if you can attract their attention.” I replied but Serena walked back in carrying 2 wooden boxes, each about big enough to hold a dozen bottles of champagne.

Serena put them on the floor quite close to the front door saying,

“The light is better over here, don’t be nervous, hundreds of naked young girls have stood on those boxes right there.”

I smiled and looked at Riley and saw a nervous looking girl.

“Up you get ladies, I’ll just get my clipboard, tape and a pen.”

“This is more than just flashing or showing my body to men,” Riley whispered, “this is blatant exhibitionism.”

“Yes it is, it’s great isn’t it? Doesn’t the knowledge that any one of those people passing by could stop and stare at you make you horny Riley. I bet that you are all wet aren’t you Riley?”

“Yes.” Riley quietly replied.

Serena returned and went to stand in front of Riley.

“Nice body young lady, I’m not surprised that you want to show it to the world. I’m sure that I can run up some creations that help you do that, help you to display your assets which you clearly want to do.”

As she was saying that Serena ran her hand from Riley’s neck, down the front of her body, lingering on her left, very hard looking nipple, then down to her pussy where she held her hand and continued talking,

“Nice and wet, most girls standing on my boxes are dripping so don’t be embarrassed. I see that you haven’t had a shave today, I can recommend a place where you can that lot permanently removed.”

“Thank you Serena, we’ve asked Charles to find us a place to get it done, and some piercings,” I replied, “but I’m sure that your place would be better, you must have sent lots of girls there.”

“I have, and they have all come back and recommended the place, I’ve got some of their cards, I’ll let you have 1 before you leave.

Now Riley, I have lots of measurements to take and you will feel my fingers and this tape all over you, please try to relax, it’s not at all painful but you may find it arousing, don’t be embarrassed to orgasm if you wish. You would be about the hundredth girl to have an orgasm on that box.”

When Serena said that last bit I saw Riley’s jaw drop a little, probably not believing what she had just heard. Serena continued,

“There is 1 new measurement that I have added to my sheet, that is because a few girls have asked for bikini bottoms that have no means of fastening on their hips. The only solution is a ‘C’ string type device which holds the front and back of the bikini bottoms in place”

“What’s a ‘C’ string type device?” Riley asked.

“It’s like a dildo with a ball on one end and spring loaded wires on the other end that hold the material in place. To be able to make them as comfortable as possible to wear I need to measure the length of your vaginal passage and the strength of you vaginal muscles. Is that going to be a problem for you Riley?”

Before Riley could answer I cut in,

“Would it be possible for you to make those for us but without the material Serena?”

“Ah, maximum exposure, of course, good for you girls, men like to see girls exposed to the max. I’ve got a young lady coming to collect one such bikini bottoms in about half an hour. It will only take a couple of minutes and you will be able to see what you will look like when you get yours.”

Serena got on with taking the measurements for Riley whilst I just stood there, watching Serena, Riley, and the people walking passed the shop. I was quite disappointed that I didn’t see anyone look our way.

After a while Serena asked, no told, Riley to move her feet to the edges of the wooden box, then I watched as Serena’s hand held the end of the tape on Riley’s pussy and listened to Riley moan.

I watched as Serena measured Riley’s other leg, then from her belly button, under her pussy and up to the top of her butt crack. All the time Riley was obviously enjoying the attention and touching and I was sure that she was going to cum, but she didn’t.

As Serena moved away from Riley’s pussy I said,

“So how is Celeste Serena, it must be a good year since I saw her.”

“She’s good, she warned me that you might be paying me a visit and she asked me to give you her love.”

“I must phone her, it’s been too long since we spoke.”

“Celeste also told me about your visit to the Female Body Appreciation Society in that pub.”

“Yes, that was fun.”

“We do have societies and clubs around here that appreciate nice young bodies like you 2 have got. If you like I could put you in touch with some of them. I can already tell that Riley will enjoy herself at those meetings.”

“That would be great Serena, student life is interesting but they don’t exactly work you hard so we have lots of free time and there’s no point in wasting that time.”

“What about spanking? I got the impression from Celeste that you enjoy getting a red butt, but what about Riley?”

“My daddy spanks me.” Riley added.

“And do you enjoy it Riley?”

“Not at first but it sort of gets nice.”

“And do you cum?”

“Yes.”

“Well there is a branch of the Spanking Society in Bristol, I could get you a contact name and number if you like?”

“Yes please Serena.” I replied.

“So will you be wanting me to run up a couple of naughty schoolgirl uniforms for you”

“Two each please, we can wear them when we go out on the town with our apartment mates.”

“I hear that some of them are guys, are they hot?”

“Yes they are,” Riley said, “and they like seeing us naked.”

“I bet that they do. What about orgasms?”

“They give us those as well.” Riley said.

“Lucky you, but that wasn’t quite what I was asking, we have an orgasm club in Bristol where girls compete to see how many they can have in a specific time, would you 2 be interested I that?”

My brain immediately went back to Ibiza, Chuck and no, I’m not even going to think of that Greek god’s name.

“Now that does sound like fun, I’m assuming that there are men there?”

“It’s run by men.”

“What do you think Riley?” I’m sure that your daddy would be proud of you.”

“Yes, that could be fun.”

“No Riley, it WOULD be fun, lots of it.”

“Okay, count me in.”

“So Serena, how do we join the club?”

“I’ll get you the details. There are other places where naked girls are wanted and those places usually get the girls from the university. This part of England is a lot more laid-back than the rest of the UK you know, so a lot more goes on down here.”

“I’m starting to realise that.”

“I’ll send you a list of the places that I know about and if, no when, you contact them mention my name and Charles’ name and there’s a reasonable chance that your names will go to the top of the list.”

“List of what?” Riley asked.

“Girls who want to take part in these events and clubs.”

“Girls are queueing up to get naked for men are they?” Riley asked.

“Definitely, lots of girls want to use their bodies to get on in life and have lots of fun on their journey.”

“So I’m learning.” Riley said. “And it is a lot of fun.”

Serena finished the external measurements of Riley, then went and got what looked like a long, spring loaded speculum. I could see marks and numbers what looked like every centimetre along it.

“This might hurt a little Riley, but it will only be a little and not for very long. I left the lubricant in my workshop because from what I’ve seen and felt, you won’t be needing it, but if it does get painful let me know and I’ll go and get it. Can you bend and push your knees out sideways please?”

Riley did and I smiled at the wonderful sight that she was presenting to anyone who would walk into the shop right then, but there was no one, not even anyone looking in through the windows.

“Oh,” Riley said as the speculum thing slowly entered her vagina. “Oh, ooooh, I’m, going to cum.”

“No Riley, hold it.” Serena said. “Hold it, hold it.”

I watched as the speculum thing went further and further into Riley’s vagina.

“Hold it Riley.”

“I don’t think that I can.”

“Yes you can Riley,” I said, “think of something boring.”

“Is that thing pushing up alongside her cervix?” I asked.

“Yes.” Serena replied, then she spread her vagina as much as the speculum would let her (which was quite wide and I thought that I could easily get my fist inside her), then Serena let go and flicked Riley’s clit.

The inevitable happened and Riley’s orgasm exploded out of her. I had to look out onto the street to see if anyone had heard her but there was no indication that anyone had.

With Riley’s body trembling, her moaning and the odd twitch of an arm or leg, Serena released something on the speculum thing and it started to close quite quickly. Serena let Riley’s orgasm start to subside then she pulled the speculum thing out of Riley and looked at it.

“Good Riley,” Serena said, “your vaginal muscles strength is within the normal parameters for a girl your age, but I would recommend that you start doing regular Kegel exercises.”

“What are those?” Riley asked.

“I’ll explain later.” I replied.

I think that Serena was about to tell Riley that she had got all the measurements and that she could stand up straight when in walked a girl and a man who looked to be in his mid twenties. Serena looked up and said,

“Hello Izzy, it’s all ready, just hang on a sec, I’ll get another box. You can start taking your clothes off if you like.”

Serena turned and went towards her workshop. Riley was frozen and looked shocked, but didn’t stand up straight, her pussy still on full display, and I just smiled at the couple and said,

“Hi.”

Izzy started taking her dress off revealing that she wore no underwear and the man just stood there staring at the 2 existing naked girls and the third girl who was rapidly getting naked.

All near the front of a shop with 2 huge windows.

Izzy was naked by the time that Serena got back and put the box down even nearer to the door than Riley and I were.

“Up you get and spread your legs Izzy. Do I need any lubrication?”

It was the man that answered that question saying that he’d never needed her to use any.

“Oh yes,” Serena said, “Izzy is permanently lubricated, just like these 2.”

All 3 of them turned and looked at Riley and me. Riley still not having moved a muscle.

I couldn’t see what Serena was doing to Izzy but the moans allowed me to make a very good guess, and 20 seconds later Serena stood up and stepped back.

“Prefect, the 2 wires are pulling your outer labia into a wonderful camel toe with your clit poking out nicely.” Serena said, “What do you think Trevor?”

“It’s amazing, a work of art. Do you mind if I take a couple of photographs?”

“Carry on, but at some point can you turn around Izzy so that these 2 can get a look at what they will look like when they get theirs.”

I watched as Trevor got Izzy to pose in various positions, one of them bent at the waist so that he, and Riley and I, could see the whatever you call it, disappearing into her vagina.

Then he told Izzy to turn around and Riley and I saw exactly what Serena had described. If there had been any material between the wires Izzy’s slit and pubes would have been covered. Instead the flesh of the 2 halves of her vulva were squashed together giving what Serena had described as the perfect camel toe.

“Amazing,” I said, and trying bring Riley out of her trance I continued, “your father and brothers will like you wearing yours when you get it Riley.”

“What, err oh yes, daddy will like it.”

All the time Trevor was clicking away and I was sure that his phone wasn’t always pointing towards Izzy.

“A quick walk around to check that it’s comfortable if you would please Izzy” Serena said.

Izzy was a bit slow to respond and I wondered what the cause was, but she stepped down and did walk around, even waggling her butt at times.

“Yes, that’s fine thank you Serena. It does feel a little strange but it’s a sort of ‘nice’ strange, I think I’ll keep it in so that I can get used to it.”

“Can we go to the swimming pool now that you’ve got something to wear Izzy?” Trevor asked.

Izzy didn’t answer as she put her dress back on with us all watching, then they left.

“Right,” Serena said, “oh yes, I’ve got everything that I need from you Riley, it’s Georgia’s turn.”

“Can I get off this box and get dressed now please?” Riley asked.

“No Riley,” Serena replied, “Georgia had to stand there whilst I measured you so you can stay there while I measure her.”

I smiled to myself thinking that Serena certainly is Celeste’s cousin.

Then Serena got to work on me. It wasn’t long before she said,

“I can see what Celeste meant when she said that you have an under-developed girls body, was she right about it being caused by a traumatic shock?”

“Yes, my mother died and my body stopped growing.”

“Well I’m really sorry about your mother but it has left you with an enviable body, you are really cute. I can easily understand why you like showing it and why men like looking at it. With that body and your attitude towards it you are going to go far my girl.”

“Thank you Serena, yes I do like my body.”

Serena kept working and my arousal increased, and when the measuring tape touched my pussy I had an orgasm.

“Hmm, very sensitive as well, lucky girl.”

And when it came to the speculum thing I had another bone shaking orgasm that somehow, Serena managed to work through, extending my pleasure. When I returned to nearly normal, Serena squeezed the halves of my vulva together and said,

“You have very little flesh on your pubis and vulva Georgia, just like a young girl. Your camel toe will not be as fleshy as Riley’s or the one that you saw a few minutes ago, but it will still be every obvious and very nice.”

“I suspected as much, I’m not sure if I will like it or not, I guess that I’ll have to wait and see.”

“Oh I’m sure that you’ll like it, it will just be a little different to the others.”

Then she looked at the speculum thing and continued,

“You must do lots of Kegels Georgia, you’ll have to be careful that you don’t harm any penis that you get in there.”

“I haven’t had any complaints so far.”

“You liked being spread open like that didn’t you Georgia?”

“Yes I did.”

“When you arrived here did you see that shop next door but one?”

“The one with all the windows blacked out.” Riley suggested.

“That’s the one, well if you have the time you may just like to call in there when you leave here. I’m sure that you’ll find 1 or 2 things in there that you’ll like.”

“I think that we have the time, I don’t have to be at the university until 2.”

“Me too.” Riley added.

Serena put her equipment down and went and got a proper digital camera then said,

“Just a few photographs to help me visualise what my creations will look like on you, then we are done. Stand up straight please girls.”

Serena then took 8 photographs, 1 of each of our sides, then she told us that we could get down and dressed. I was a little disappointed that it was over, and by the looks of Riley she was too. She had definitely got over being naked almost in a shop window. I smiled to myself as I wondered if I could get her to be an undressed mannequin in a shop window.

We then spent about 10 minutes talking about the ideas that Serena had for Riley’s clothes and my skirts. Riley now fully accepts that she will be wearing skimpy and revealing clothes from now on, including when she goes home for the holidays, if her father lets her wear any clothes.

When we left Serena’s shop we did go looking for the shop that she’d recommended. From a distance it looked as though it could have been deserted but as we got close we saw that it was an adults sex toys shop.

“We can’t go in there, it will be full of dirty old men and girls don’t go into those places.” Riley said.

“Why not?”

“Because mummy says that they are disgusting places for deprived people.”

“Wow. Has she tried saying that to your father? Your mother would be horrified if she saw you right now yet here you are, and look at what you are hardly wearing. Besides, you’re 18 now and you can do what you want. Now get into the real world and follow me in.”

She did, and the 1 man in there stared at us as we stood just inside the door and looked around the room, me thinking that this place was much better than the one that I went to in Ibiza.

“Wow,” was all that Riley could say.

I saw a pile of wire shopping baskets, turned my back to the man and bent over to pick up a basket, taking my time knowing that he would be looking at my butt and framed pussy. Then I grabbed Riley’s hand and pulled her over to the nearest display of non-DVD items and again Riley said,

“Wow.”

“So Riley, what shall we get?”

“I don’t know, I’ve never seen anything like this before.”

“Shall we get some more dildos or vibrators, or what about some spanking weapons?”

Riley’s eyes lit up on the last suggestion but she didn’t say anything so I grabbed her hand again and pulled her over to an impressive selection of whips, paddles, canes and things that I hadn’t a clue what they were called.

“Pick 1 Riley, hell, make that 2 or 3, if we’re going to spank each other we may as well have a choice of weapons.”

“You want me to spank you Georgia?”

“Only if you will spank me and I can spank you.”

“Deal, so choose your weapons girl.”

Riley picked 2 weapons and so did I.

“Bend over and put them in the basket Riley, and turn your back to the man before you do it. Oh, it’s 2 men now.”

I watched the men as Riley showed her bare butt to the men, then I did the same.

“Right Riley, now we need something to stop you running away when I start turning your butt red.”

“I wouldn’t run away from you Georgia.”

“You haven’t felt my spanking.”

“Have you spanked anyone before?”

“No, have you?”

“No.”

“Well just in case you try to run we’ll get some things to keep you in 1 place. Besides, you might like being tied down and feeling totally at my mercy.”

“I’m not sure about that.”

“Well just in case, come on.”

I picked up the basket, again bending over to let the men see my butt, and led Riley to an impressive display of cuffs, gags, ropes, blindfolds and more.

“Go and get another basket Riley, and make sure that those men get a good look at your butt.”

I started filling the first basket then stopped to watch Riley. Like a good girl she did as she was told and judging by the time that she was bent over she must have had to untangle the basket. When she got back I put more items in the second basket then told Riley to pick it up and follow me.

“It looks like you 2 are in for some good fun.” The man said as he started to scan each item.

“Yes, we’ve never done anything like this before but we’ve watched lots of videos and decided to do it ourselves and to video our attempts.”

“Well I’m sure that they will be great videos, I wouldn’t mind watching them myself.”

I said nothing and waited until he had finished scanning everything then handed over my plastic card.

“Can you put them in bags for me please?”

“You won’t get arrested for carrying them down the street,” he said as he started bagging everything.”

“But we might get arrested if I start using that leather strap on her bare butt whilst we are waiting for a taxi.”

The man smiled and handed us the bags. Outside Riley said,

“I can’t believe that we just did that.”

“Hey Riley, if we’re going to join that spanking society that Serena told us about we need to get some practice. Maybe we could ask the guys at the apartments to spank us.”

“You think that they’d do that?”

“Probably, you can ask them at the party on Saturday.”

“Oh yes, I’ve seen Daniella and Ben and they say that they will be at your apartment at 9 pm.”

“Good, and I’ve seen the others so we’re all set.”

“So what’s this video you’re going to show us?”

“That’s a surprise, you’ll have to wait but what we’re just bought will come in handy.”

“You’re going to ask them to spank you.”

“No, stop trying to get me to tell you because I won’t.”

Our taxi arrived and we got the man to drive us back to the apartments where I got out and rushed in with the bags.

“Charles, can you hang on to these for me, we’re nearly late for our lessons?”

“Certainly Georgia, they will be safe with me.”

“Thanks Charles.” I said as I quickly walked out.

It was only when I was back in the taxi that I thought about the show that I must have given the driver and Charles running in and out, but I didn’t really care.

Both Riley and I made it to our classes on time and I again let my tutor look up my legs to my pussy.

Back at my apartment I collected the bags from Charles and saw a smile on his face. I didn’t ask if he’d looked in the bags but I guessed that he had.

I got myself something to eat then scanned through the videos that that had been saved on my cloud drive. I was pleased to see Daniella walking around her apartment naked and masturbating by her window. I wondered if she too was flashing her body to the office workers and the students. I looked out of my window and couldn’t see anyone looking, but there again …. I impaled my wet pussy on my sybian and brought myself to a wonderful orgasm.

After that I went and emptied the bags of goodies that I’d bought and tried a bit of self spanking but I wasn’t that good at it. I’d have to get the guys to do it, or wait until we joined the spanking society. It wasn’t as if I had never had a really good spanking before and I had flash-backs of Kate and Zoe’s father spanking me really hard on his boat in Ibiza harbour.

In amongst the toys that came out of the bags was a piece of paper that I didn’t recognise. Picking it up I saw that it was a note from Serena.

“Wow, that was quick.” I thought.

In the note, apart from the thanks for choosing to giver her our business, was the list of clubs, and the likes, that she thought we might be interested in. Looking at it I saw the orgasm club first. I grabbed my phone, keyed the number and was pleased that it was answered quickly.

“Hello.”

“Oh hi, I have been given your number by mutual friends, one of them tells me that you run a club called the ‘Orgasm Club’, is that right?”

“And the name of these mutual friends?”

“Serena and Charles.”

“And how do you know Serena?”

“She is making some clothes for my friend and I. I’m also a client of her cousin Celeste.”

“Who are you and how old are you?”

“Georgia, I’m 19 and just started at the university.”

“You mentioned a friend.”

“Yes, Riley, she’s 18 but I also have another friend who may also be interested in your club, I haven’t mentioned it to her yet.”

“Okay Georgia, I believe that your call is genuine. Sorry about the quiz but we have to be careful. So are you and your friend wanting to join our club?”

“Maybe, can you tell me a bit about it please?”

“Of course. Well for starters, about half of the girls attend on their own but the other half come with their male partners and all girls have to strip naked as soon as they arrive.”

“Even if they don’t wish to take part in the contests?”

“Yes Georgia, it’s to encourage the girls to take part, not to chicken-out and discourage them from leaking information about the club.”

“Okay, that’s not a problem for us.”

The male voice continued,

“Once everyone is there the competitors are split into groups of 4s and each group is given a number. Each group in turn is fitted with a wrist heart monitor that is linked to a laptop, then the girls from the first group get on tables in the middle of the room.

The girls are then given 15 minutes to bring themselves to as many orgasms as they can. Artificial objects of any sort are not allowed. As is physical help from members of the audience. The orgasms are counted by the laptop based upon the girls heart rate so faking is impossible.

The girl with the most orgasms goes through to the next round. If there is a tie the 15 minutes is extended until one of them cums again.

The cycle is repeated with the next group of 4 until there is a winner from all groups. We then have a 15 minute break followed by the winners of each group being re-grouped and the cycle starts again. Once we have an overall winner there is another 15 minute break then the winning girl has to perform again, on her own but with the help of members of the audience, for a minimum of another 15 minutes until she begs everyone to stop.

Winning is the only prize so if you were hoping to win some money to pay your tuition fees then you are out of luck.

“Wow, I’m going to have to make myself have lots of orgasms.”

“Do I take it that you are still interested Georgia?”

“Yes I am, where and when is the next meeting?”

“The Red Lion at 8 pm 2 weeks on Friday.”

“Thank you, I or we, will be there.”

“I look forward to seeing you. Oh, please ask for Mark when you get there, I’ll be in the upstairs function room.”

I terminated the call and lay back on the sofa thinking how lucky I was.

Then it was the turn of the Spanking Society and I called the number that Serena had given me. It was answered by a woman called Victoria. She quizzed me in a similar way to Mark from the Orgasm Club had and when she was happy that I was genuine she told me that they also met in a pub’s function room and that any girl who went with the intention of getting spanked and becoming a member had to strip naked as soon as they got there.

Obviously the next part was different in that the girls had to volunteer to be spanked when one was asked for, and she then had to select the person whom she wanted to spank them. The only proviso being that it couldn’t be anyone who the came with. She would then choose the implement and the spanking would commence.

There were no winners, the only reward being that the girl had been spanked by a stranger.

When I said that I was still interested I was given the name of the place, the date and time, and told to ask for Tommy.

As I sat there feeling happy with myself I remembered what Mark had said about the heart rate monitors. They could be very useful for the games that I hoped to get everyone to play on Saturday. I opened my laptop and searched for them. I found lots that I had to ignore, finally finding a few that linked by bluetooth to a PC. I ordered 4, express, next day delivery.

Then I looked at the piece of paper that Serena sent me again. My eyes were attracted to the Spanking Club so I phoned that number.

This time it was a woman, Madame Daphne, who answered and she too gave me a grilling to check that I was genuine and over 18. I guess that they didn’t any legal problems with minors.

I was again told that any girl that was there to be spanked had to strip naked as soon as they arrived so that the organisers could easily check the numbers. I was also told that if we decided to back out after seeing the first girl get spanked, all we had to do was put our clothes back on.

The bad news was that the next meeting wasn’t until the second Friday in November. She gave me the exact date, time and location then told me that she hoped to see me there.

I thought that I’d done enough organising for 1 day so I did a quick, video check on my new friends in their apartments. Oliver looked like he was asleep on his bed, Riley was also asleep on her bed, the difference being that she was naked, and had her legs spread wide. Daniella was on her bed as well but she was far from being asleep, she was bouncing up and down on a man. From the angle of the camera I couldn’t tell who the man was but it definitely wasn’t Oliver. I had to watch until Daniella orgasmed then collapsed off the guy and I was a little surprised to not recognise the guy. She’d brought someone in from outside our group, not that that was a problem, just that it happened so quickly. I mean, she was a virgin less than a week ago and now she was making up for it with a man from goodness knows where.

I was also a little surprised that all of them had left their lights on. There was no sign of the others in our group.

I took my Wi-Fi camera to my bedroom, did my bathroom routine, then lay spread eagle on my bed with the camera between my knees.

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**Georgia goes to University**

**Part 06 – A couple of not so exciting days followed by a really exciting day**

I quickly checked my Wi-Fi camera’s recordings and was pleased that I’d masturbated twice during the night. I was still annoyed that I hadn’t reached Riley’s 3 but maybe that was a one-off or my 2 was because I was too tired. I decided to give her the camera and get her to repeat the exercise.

Most of Thursday was boring, two lessons at the university followed by some homework followed by a solo workout, swim and sauna. I must have flashed my pussy at some people but I didn’t really notice. Well, apart from the student that I waved to while I was riding my sybian before going for the workout.

The 4 heart rate monitors arrived when I picked them up from Charles I asked him to book Riley and me appointments for both body piercing and hair depilation for the following Tuesday morning, and an appointment for me at a good hairdressers for the Wednesday morning. Riley didn’t know it bit we were both going to get out nipples pierced. I had finally decided that I wanted my hair cut in a little girl’s style. I wanted to take advantage of my little girl’s body.

Okay I know what you are thinking, little girls don’t have their nipples pierced but I’d read that piercings can be removed for a short while once they are fully healed and I’ve always been a quick healer.

I also asked Charles to get me a couple of cases of champagne and a couple of dozen bottles of beer, telling him that I was having a party on the Saturday starting in my apartment then moving down to the shared lounge. He asked me if he should arrange for some food to be brought in but I told him not to bother, I thought, hoped, that we’d have other things on our minds.

When I got up to my apartment I wanted to check out the heart rate monitors so after stripping and installing the software on my laptop, I put 1 on each wrist then impaled myself on my sybian and let it make its magic whilst I looked for voyeurs and then waved to them.

My heart rate jumped to 132 on both monitors.

I’d half expected Riley to call me but she must have been busy too.

I was pleased to see that Mary had been and tidied up a bit, and puts some fresh food in the fridge whilst I was out.

I decided that a workout was how I was going to finish my day and I eased my remote vibrator up my vagina until it banged on my cervix then went down to the workout room only to find Ben and Harry in there.

“Hi guys, mind if I join you?”

“Sure, but I hope that you haven’t brought any clothes with you.” Harry said, “I’m starting to think that you only have 1 dress and that you don’t like wearing it.”

“I’ve got lots of clothes, it’s just that I prefer not to wear any.”

“Yes, I sort of gathered that Georgia,” Ben said, “and you do look better out of clothes than in them.”

I decided to do my workout in reverse so that the guys would get longer to look at my spread pussy, and I did ruin their workout as neither of them could concentrate on what they had originally intended to do as I thrust my pussy in their direction every chance that I got, and I made sure that the exercises that I did, did just that.

The guys watched my every move and my pussy got wetter and wetter. I just knew that if anything touched it an orgasm would explode out of me.

About half way through my floor routine Harry said,

“Do you deliberately do the exercises that keep your pussy spread open Georgia, or are you just doing those for our benefit?”

“A girl has to keep her legs supple, she never knows when she will have to wrap them round something or get them bent over her head.”

“You are good at that Georgia.” Ben said.

“Is that thing switched on Georgia, or do you just like the feeling of it being in your pussy?”

“It does feel nice but not as nice as the real thing, and yes, it is switched on, only on low so that it reminds me that it’s there. Do you want to feel what it’s doing to my insides?”

“Yes please.” They both said almost together.

I got up, went to my things, picked up my phone then went over to the nearest guy who happened to be Ben.

“Put your hand on my stomach.”

Ben did.

“Can you feel the vibrations?”

“Just.”

I went to the app on my phone and increased the vibrations slowly.

“Jeez Georgia, come and feel this Harry.”

Harry did and I now had 2 different men’s hands on my stomach as I kept increasing the vibrations.

“Bloody hell Georgia, I hope that that thing isn’t doing any damage in there. Is it turning you on?”

“No it’s not, and yes it is.”

I turned the vibrations up to the maximum and my left hand tried to crush my phone, my right hand tried to go to hold my pussy but couldn’t get there so it pressed on the 2 hands, and I kept lifting first 1 leg then the other and squeezing my thighs together.

“Fucking hell Georgia, how do you cope with that? Does it make you cum?”

I took my right hand from on top of the guys hands and turned the vibrations down.

“Yes it does make me cum if I leave it on for long enough.”

“Kinell Georgia,” Harry said, “and you walk around all day with that in and switched on, how do you get anything done?”

“By keeping the vibrations turned down low.”

“What happens if someone gets hold of your phone?”

“That depends on how mischievous they are.”

As I said that I released my grip on my phone leaving it just resting on my left palm. Ben saw that and grabbed for my phone and I just let him pick it up.

“So how does it work?”

“You just slide your finger up and down the screen.”

Ben slid his finger right up and I gasped, my right hand went and squeezed my left tit and my left hand moved down and grabbed my pussy.

“Bloody hell Georgia.” Harry said, “We’ve got to get Oliver to video us playing with that thing.”

I smiled as Ben moved his finger up and down the screen.

“Please don’t Ben, you’ll make me cum.”

As expected, Ben slid his finger up and down, more up than down, and the inevitable happened. I started to cum and as my body was shaking my knees gave way and down I went, ending up on my back with my legs wide open and my hands holding my pussy and 1 tit.

Ben slid his finger down the screen and asked me if I was okay.

I couldn’t answer him so I tried to nod my head and I think that he got the message because he handed my phone to Harry and Harry started sliding his finger up and down.

My orgasm hadn’t completely gone when Harry started taking me up there again and they both watched me as I writhed about on the floor cumming and jerking and trying hold my very wet pussy.

Finally, Harry slid his finger down to the bottom of the screen and left it there, and I started to recover. As my body started to stop shaking and jerking, Harry reached down, picked me up and sat me on one of the machines.

“Bloody hell Georgia,” Harry said, “I’ve never seen a girl have that reaction to an orgasm, are you okay?”

After a minute or so I managed to say that I was and pointed to my bottle of water. Ben got the message and got my water for me and I had a drink then said.

“Thanks Ben. That was awesome guys, thank you. Can we do that every day please?”

Both guys laughed and their faces told me that they didn’t know if I was serious or not.

I just sat there for another minute or so as the guys got on with their workout. Getting up I went over to the exercise bike and saw that someone had lowered the seat so I raised it again.

“You won’t reach the pedals with the seat up there.” Harry said.

I turned to look at him, smiled and climbed on, making sure that my purple antenna was bent forwards and resting between my clit and right labia majora.

Harry and Ben watched me, and I watched them through the big mirror on the wall as my butt slid from side to side on the seat as I pedalled myself to 2 more glorious orgasms, the guys just staring and smiling. I could see the bulges in their shorts telling me that they wanted to fuck me.

When I finally stopped pedalling and got off the bike I squat down, pulled the vibrator out of me, went over to the mats, got down on my hands and knees and said,

“Who wants which end first?”

Fifteen or twenty minutes later 3 bodies were sprawled on their backs looking up to the ceiling and feeling very happy.

I was the first to get to my feet. I was collecting my belongings as as I walked to the door I said,

“Let me know when you’re coming down here again guys.”

That was it for me for the Thursday, I had a shower and went to bed.

The Friday started out boring. I had to be at the university all day and I did manage to flash my butt and pussy to some of the students in my class and the tutor in one of the classes. As a result, 2 of my classmates tried to hit on me but I told them that I didn’t want to get into a relationship with classmates.

Riley came up to see me the evening and we opened a couple of bottles of beer as she thanked me for helping her with everything and telling me that she’s do absolutely anything to repay me for my kindness. She’d come up to my apartment naked so I couldn’t ask her to strip so I invited her to have a ride on my sybian.

“Is that what that machine by your window is?” she asked.

I had to explain what it was and how it worked, and tell her that we could not move it away from the window. As she started to ride it I kept telling her to look at different windows in the students block telling her that the people that we could see were all watching her. She looked cute as her first orgasm arrived and I told her to stay put until she’d had 2 more.

I also told her to come to the party the next day naked. At first she wasn’t too happy about that but when I reminded her what had happened at the last party, and that I wasn’t going to put any clothes on, she happily agreed saying that it would be good to let the guys have a good look at her body again.

I decided not to tell her about the spanking club or the orgasm club meetings, only telling her to keep those dates free and that it was a surprise.

I did however, tell her that she was going to get her nipples pierced and her now stubble all around her pussy removed the following Tuesday morning. She was happy about the hair but not so sure about the piercings.

“What will daddy say when he sees them?” She asked.

“Well, there’s a few possibilities, he could tell you to take them out, never put them back in, and spank you for getting them done, Or he could say that he likes them. Or he could fasten some chains to them and pull you around the house showing what you done to yourself to your brothers. Or he could tell you to take them out and then spank your tits. Or he could say “I like then, well done. Is their any of those options that you wouldn’t like Riley?”

“I’m not so sure about him spanking my tits, but the rest would be okay.”

“And if he did tell you to take them out then you just put them back in later and wait for it to happen all over again. Besides, you’re a grown woman now, you can make your own decisions.”

“I’ll always do what daddy says.”

“Even when you are not at home like you are now?”

“Good point Georgia, will it hurt?”

“I don’t know but millions of girls get it done so it can’t be that bad.”

“You’re so clever Georgia?”

Then I told her that we were going to have a bit of fun experimenting with the new toys that we’d bought. I got her to spank me with the leather strap first and had to tell her to stop being a pussy and to hit my butt hard. She still didn’t hit me that hard after being told to do so. But she did get my butt nice and red.

Then it was my turn to spank her. When I told her to get ready she went over to the table, spread her legs and bent over, pressing her tits on the table.

“Is this how your daddy spanks you Riley?”

“Sometimes, but sometimes it’s over his lap and I feel his boner pressing into my stomach.”

Then I had an idea. Leaving her bent over the table I went and unplugged the charger on my Wi-Fi camera and placed it where it would capture Riley’s butt getting red. I’d also picked up one of the heart rate monitors,

“What are you doing Georgia? I thought that you were going to spank me.”

“I am, just hang on a minute; are you getting all wet with the suspense?”

“Yes.”

I strapped the heart rate monitor on Riley’s right wrist and again she asked what I was doing. I didn’t answer that, instead I said,

“Right, I’m ready, brace yourself girl.”

“Ouch, that hurt.” She said after the first swat landed.

“It was supposed to hurt, don’t your father’s swats hurt?”

“Yes they do.”

I gave her 10 swats in total, half way through changing the target zone a little because the first area of her butt was starting to go dark red. I heard her sob a little to start with, but not really cry, and by the time I landed the tenth she was taking it w quite well. I wondered if she had started to get aroused.

When I told her to stand up she saw the camera and asked me to play it back for her.

“Okay, but I’m going to get some moisturising cream for you butt first.”

When I got back I went and sat on the sofa and told her to come and lay across my legs and look at the big TV. She did and I rubbed the cream into her red bits.

She started moaning almost as soon as a squirt of the cream hit her butt and as I worked the cream in her legs spread and she kept moaning. She obviously wanted her pussy massaging so I did, and as my fingers rubbed along her slit and round and round her clit she started cumming again.

“Are we lesbians?” she asked me as I reached for my laptop.

“No Riley, just 2 girls making each other happy. Look at the TV.”

She turned her head and gasped.

“Is that me? How did you get me up on your TV?”

She was still laying over my legs and as the swats on the screen landed she pressed her pubes onto my legs and opened her legs even wider.

By the time the tenth swat landed my hand had brought her to another orgasm.

“That was so cool Georgia, can I have a copy of that video please?”

I told her that she could and also explained how to cast from her laptop to her TV.

Thinking ahead to the orgasm club, I decided to tell her about my hypnotism, but before doing so I got her to promise never to say the trigger word unless I told her to.

“I don’t understand, and what’s a trigger word?”

“It will all be clear in a minute Riley.”

To her total amazement I explained what I had got Chuck in Ibiza to hypnotise me to do.

“No, that cant be right, that’s not even possible.”

“Oh yes it is, but for it to work you have to practise it a lot and, of course, you really have to believe that it is possible for it to work.”

By that time Riley had got up and was sat beside me and she turned to face me.

“So if I said whatever the word is you’d instantly cum?”

“Yes.”

“Surely that’s not physically possible.”

“I can prove it by telling you the word.”

“And I just say the word and you’ll cum”

“Yes.”

“Go on then, tell me the word.”

“If I say it I’ll cum so I’ll give you a clue as to what it is and you have to guess it, but before I do I need that watch thing from your wrist.”

“What is that anyway?”

“This is a heart rate monitor. Because it’s strapped to your wrist it can detect your heartbeat and it sends the details to my laptop, look.”

I pulled up the graph that it was constantly updating and showed it to her, pointing out the times and the rate for when it was on her wrist.

“Look, how your heart started beating faster as you got aroused when I was spanking you. It dropped when I stopped then it started increasing when I was massaging that moisturiser into your butt and that peak is when you first had an orgasm.

Then when you watched yourself getting spanked it went up again and kept going up until it peaked when you orgasmed again, and of course that trough is when I started telling you about my hypnotism. Then you took the monitor off.

This new line is where I put it on my wrist and as you can see my heart rate is a steady line. When you say that word my heart rate should jump right up to around where yours went when you orgasmed.

I only got these heart rate monitors recently so I haven’t tested it but I can’t think of a reason why it won’t work. I could even load the app onto my phone and we could watch me getting aroused through my phone.

“That would be cool, so are you going to tell me the word?”

“Promise you won’t use it unless I ask you to.”

“I can’t promise you that if it’s a common, every day word.”

“It isn’t.” I replied thinking that she was clever to work that one out.

“When did you last think about Greek mythology and the Gods Riley?”

“Crikey, I was hoping that I’d never have to think about those again.”’

“What was the God of fertility called?”

“Oh I definitely remember that one, he’s the one with the humongous cock, Priapus was his name. Jeez Georgia, are you cumming?”

Of course it took me a minute or 2 to answer that question not that I needed to answer her, my condition was plain to see. I looked at my laptop then said,

“Look Riley, in a split second my heart rate just about doubled.”

“Wow, can you hypnotise me please?”

“I wish that I could Riley.” I replied then thought of the fun that I could have with her if I could. Then I continued,

“Now you’ve promised me that you won’t use that word or tell anyone what it is Riley, if you don’t keep that promise I will tie you to your bed, whip your butt until you can’t sit down for a month and make you cum so many times that you will wish that you were dead.”

“Wow, with a promise like that I might just shout that word over and over and over.”

“Riley!”

“Okay, I promise.”

“Now, how does your butt feel?”

“Still a bit sore but it’s a lot better than it was before you put that moisturiser on it. I must remember that trick for when daddy spanks me.”

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**Georgia goes to University**

**Part 07 – Second Party**

The Saturday started with a surprise facetime call from my father. I was still asleep and staggered, half asleep, to my phone.

“Good morning my darling daughter, did I wake you up?”

“Yes daddy.”

“Sorry but I got up an hour ago and I’m off to Australia in about half an hour so I had a bit of time to kill.”

“That’s okay daddy, it’s always good to see and talk to you regardless of the time of night.”

“Georgia, it’s 10 o’clock in the morning; you students, you don’t know how good you’ve got it.”

“Oh I do daddy, I do. I know that in 3 years time I’m going to be working as hard as you are so I’m trying to get a lifetime of fun squeezed into 4 years.”

“Good for you my girl but you be careful.”

“Always am daddy. Hey, I didn’t know that Celeste had a cousin in Bristol, I net her earlier this week.”

“Oh yes, I should have told you about that, sorry. Have been spending more of my money on more clothes?”

“Just a little, I took a friend to see her to ask her to replace her whole wardrobe and I ordered a few new skirts.”

Just then there was a knock on my door so I stood up and went and opened the door.

“Hi Riley, come in.”

I turned my phone so that daddy and Riley could see each other and introduced them.

“Hey Georgia, I’m naked, what will your father think of me.”

“Err Riley, look at me, daddy doesn’t mind do you daddy?”

“Not at all, it’s nice to see that my daughter had found a like minded friend Riley, a beautiful friend as well I may add.”

“I’ve told you Riley, keep your hands by your sides.”

“Sorry Georgia, you look like you’ve just got out of bed.”

“I have, can you go and put some coffee on please?”

Riley did and I turned my phone so that daddy could see her butt as she walked.

“Cute friend Georgia.”

“Yes she is, have you found yourself a cute friend yet daddy?”

“No, no time so it looks like I’ll be taking you to the works do at Christmas again.”

“Okay, last year was awesome. Talking about the works Christmas do, that IT nerd that you put me in touch with was there last year and he danced with me, not that I remembered him.”

“Did he fix what you wanted?”

“Yes thank you daddy.”

“That was the doorbell, James must be here, got to go, nice to talk to you Georgia, love you and tell Riley that she’s got a cute body.”

“Love you daddy.”

The call ended and I turned to Riley and told her what daddy had said.

Riley made the coffee and as we sat drinking it I asked her if she was ready for the party.

“Sure, it will be just like the last one won’t it?”

“Maybe, but we’re meeting here and I want to show everyone a video and talk about it before we go downstairs and I’ve thought of some new games that we can play.”

“So we’re not going to play truth or dare?”

“I don’t know, we might, why, do you want to be dared to let all the guys fuck you, or maybe dared to go to university totally naked one day?”

“Wow, that would be cool, would you do that? Go there totally naked?”

“Not until my last day of my last year, then I would.”

“Me too. Anyway, I came to tell you that Serena has delivered some of my new clothes and maybe some of yours.”

“Good, you go down and get them and take them to your place, I’ll have a shower then come and watch you try them on.”

Riley left and I went to the bathroom.

Thirty minutes later I knocked on Riley’s door. When she opened it she told me that Charles had helped her carry the bags up the stairs, him following her.

“Do you think that he just wanted to look at my butt?”

“I’m sure that he did, he could have just brought them up in the lift.”

“I wonder if he likes my butt.”

“There would be something wrong with him if he didn’t. Let’s start with the nearest bag and when you’ve tried each item on you can go and hang it up.”

“Good idea Georgia.”

We spent the next hour or so talking about when and where Riley could wear each item. The last bag had Riley puzzled. She pulled out a skirt and held it against her.

“Serena’s made a mistake with this one, there’s no way that I can even get into this skirt.”

“I think that you’ll find that it’s one for me.”

“Oh yes, that makes sense.”

There was 6 skirts for me. Three of them were longer at the back and the fronts were so short that my slit would be on display all the time. Anyone stood close to me wouldn’t be able to see it but if they were more than about 3 metres they’d be able to tell that they were looking at my slit.

“Nice one Serena.” I thought.

The other 3 had me worried a bit for a short while because they looked like they were all mid-thigh length. They were, but instead of having splits up the sides they were up the middle front and my butt crack. Unless my knees were rubbing together all the time people would be able to see my slit and bald pubic bone and a fair bit of my butt crack.

I again silently thanked Serena.

When we were finished I told Riley that I had things to get ready for the party and I left. Back in my apartment I picked up a couple of towels and headed for the roof. It was warm enough to spend a while enjoying the sun so I blocked the door from closing and spread out the other towel in the same place as before, that is, where the students would be able to see me if they looked.

After a while I heard someone shouting something and looked around. A young man was hanging out of his window and trying to attract my attention. When I stood up and waved at him a proper camera, complete with telephoto lens, appeared and, presumably, he started taking pictures of me.

As I posed for him I tried to decide if it was the same guy as the last time but I wasn’t sure. I made the poses more and more sexy, ending with me rubbing my pussy and massaging my tits.

I didn’t cum but I’m sure that I gave the young man enough material for him to have a few wanking sessions over.

When the weather started to cool, I packed up and returned to my apartment and did check around to make sure that everything was in place for the party. That included checking that the 3 videos were copied to my desktop, I didn’t want the guys to ‘help’ me and them discover that I had access to the cameras in their apartments.

That all done, and the knowledge that it could be a long and physical night, I went and had a lay-down on my bed.

It was 8 pm when I woke up and I wished that I’d put my Wi-Fi camera between my knees because my right hand was on my wet pussy. Cursing myself I went and got something to eat then hit the bathroom.

Riley was the first to arrive, and she was as naked as I was. Then Oliver, carrying his camera, and immediately started taking photos of Riley and me, Riley doing some revealing poses without being asked.

“She’s really into this exposing herself for men thing.” I thought as Ben, Harry, Matt and Roxy walked in the door that I had left open.

Daniella was last to arrive wearing a dress. When she saw that all us other girls were naked she said,

“Oh, I guess that someone forgot to tell me it was a CMNF party.”

“Where did you get that acronym from Daniella?” Matt asked, “you’re the last person I’d expect to hear that from.”

“I got it from a man that I met the other day.”

“Is that the man that I saw you bringing into the building the other day?” I asked.

“Hey guys, Daniella is bringing men back to her room, was he a good lay Daniella?” Roxy said.

“So what does CMNF stand for?” Ben asked.

“Clothed Male, Naked Female.” Harry, Oliver and me said almost at the same time.

“So was he Daniella?” Roxy again asked.

“Not bad.”

“But not as good as us last Saturday.” Matt asked.

Daniella stayed silent as she took her dress of revealing her naked body.

“Right, I’m ready now,” Daniella said, “Now what’s this about videos Georgia?”

“Well, there’s a real big favour that I want to ask you all, but it might shock some of you and you may not want to help me. If that is the case I will understand and think nothing less of you. But before I ask you, there’s 3 short movies that I want to show you to warm you up, so to speak.”

“It’s not Dumbo or Aladdin is it?” Matt asked.

“No, I don’t actually think that they have names. I know tat 2 of them are home movies, but before we start, who wants what to drink.”

“Thought you were never going to ask.” Ben said.

Glasses of bottles in everyone’s hand, I told everyone to get comfortable and look at the TV.

There isn’t enough seats in my apartment for 8 people so 3 girls had to sit on guy’s laps while I sat on the floor with my laptop. No one complained.

“After the first 2 clips I would like everyone to name the people in the clip?”

Everyone agreed and I double-clicked on the first one and immediately got surprised or pleased comments from everyone, except Riley who had a red face but at the same time was smiling. The video was the first one of her masturbating in her sleep.

“Fucking hell Georgia, where did you get that from, have you been searching porn sites?” Matt asked.

I didn’t answer, instead I double-clicked on the second file – one on my sleeping masturbations and immediately got more surprised and pleased comments. When it finished I said,

“Right guys, who knows what was going on in both those clips? And don’t just say they were jilling-off, there’s more to it and I would like you to tell me”

There was silence for a few seconds then Matt said,

“They were both laying on a bed that has pink, silk sheets on so I’m guessing that it was in one of you girl’s rooms.”

“Shit,” I thought, “I forgot about the sheets.”

“That second girl,” Matt continued, “has a very young looking pussy and we could just see 2 rock hard nipples so I’m guessing that you are girl number 2 Georgia.”

“Yes,” Oliver said, “and the skin colour matches Georgia’s tanned legs.”

“Okay,” I replied, “I forgot about the biggest clue, the pink sheets, but who is the first girl? Is it you Roxy, or you Riley, or you Daniella?”

“I’d have seen you if you’d been in my bedroom when that was taken, and those were taken close-up.” Daniella said and Roxy agreed. Riley nodded.

“Okay, vote time.” I said.

Out of the 7 votes, Daniella got 1, Roxy got 3 and Riley got 3.”

“Well, sorry Daniella, but we need to take your name off the ballot paper and vote again.

This time Roxy got 3 and Riley 4.

Everyone stared at Riley who actually blushed.

“Okay guys, that’s the first half of the quiz, so what else is going on in those videos?” I asked.

“They were fake orgasms.” Oliver said.

“No.”

“You both had remote controlled vibrators inside you and the other girl was controlling them.”

“No, both were self induced, natural orgasms.”

“Okay, we give up.” Roxy said.

“We were both fast asleep when the videos were taken.”

“What; no way.” Daniella said.

“I just knew that girls could have wet dreams.” Matt said.

The other comments were not worth the typing.

“It’s true, we did masturbate in our sleep, I’ve suspected it for months but that Wi-Fi camera that I’ve just got proved it.”

“Can I borrow that camera please Georgia?” Roxy asked.

“I don’t believe that I do that.” Daniella said, “but can I borrow the camera to prove that I’m right?”

“Hey guys, I never said that ALL girls do it, just that Riley and me do it, so Daniella, you may well be right, you’ll know for certain after you borrow the camera.”

I let the chatter go on for a couple of minutes then double-clicked on the feature movie. As soon as it started Matt said,

“Oh good, a public disgrace move.”

I looked over to him, Riley was on his knees and his right hand was between her legs. Looking at the others, Daniella’s legs were closed but Ben’s hands were on her tits while Oliver’s hand was between Roxy’s legs. I got to my feet and went over to Matt and sat on his lap with my back to his chest. His right hand immediately went between my slightly spread legs.

There was total silence, apart from a bit of pussy juice squishing and the noises that Riley made when she had an orgasm, throughout the whole 30 minute video.

I guess that the fact that I’d seen the movie a few times before, and that I was still nervous about what I was going to ask my new friends, meant that I wasn’t too aroused because I didn’t cum from Matt’s great work on my pussy. Anyway, at the end I lifted Matt’s hand away, stood up and said,

“Yes guys, I want to be that girl in a re-enactment, and I’d like your help to make it happen and to keep me safe, what do you say?”

These was a few seconds silence then Matt said,

“I’ve got a mate who lives here, I can ask him if he knows of a pub where the landlord would help us.”

“Roxy said, “You’d need some minders.”

“I was hoping that you guys would do that for me.”

“You’d need a lot of condoms.” Daniella said.

“So that’s what all the ropes and cuffs were for.” Riley added.

“Count me in.” Harry said.

Then Matt took charge and said that once he’d got a place he’d get together with the rest of us, excluding me saying that it was best that I didn’t know the details, and get it all organised.

Daniella then asked me if I really wanted to do it.

“Hell yes, don’t you fantasise about being gang-banged or raped, I have been dreaming about it since I was about 13 or 14, we used to tell each other our fantasy’s on a night in my dorm room. You think that my fantasy is a bit over the top but you should have heard what some of the other girls wanted to happen to them.”

“Yes,” Roxy said, “I used to fantasise about being kidnapped and raped and passed on to lots of men who’s do the same to me.”

“I used to dream about being fucked to death.” Riley said.

“We can get you close to that Riley.” Matt said and got a bit of a laugh.

“So you will help me then guys?”

“Yes Georgia,” Matt said, “I’m sure that all of us will help to make your fantasy a reality. You do realise that some of the men who will fuck you may be a bit rough.”

“If they’re wearing a condom I don’t care.”

“Fair enough, I’ll let you know when it’s going to happen about 5 minutes before it does happen.”

“I can’t wait, thank you soo much guys, now I’ve had a few ideas for games to replace truth or dare, who wants to play?”

“If they’re anything like your fantasy then I’m definitely in.” Harry said.

“Okay guys, when this public shaming of me happens I’m sure that part of it will be me getting my butt spanked, my daddy never used to spank me so I was wondering if you guys would sort of give me a spanking now, so that I can feel what it’s like, decide if I can take it and maybe change my mind about the whole thing. So, are any of you guys prepared to put me over their knee and give me a good spanking, maybe 10 hard swats each?”

I’d sort of expected maybe 1 of them would agree, not sure which one, but all 4 of them agreed and it was only seconds before I was over Harry’s knee and his right hand was landing on my bare butt. When I’d bent over Harry’s knees I’d made sure that my feet were well apart so that everyone behind me could see my wet, spread pussy.

The 10 swats were hard, and they did hurt, but not as bad as Kate and Zoe’s father in Ibiza. It didn’t make me cry, but it did make my pussy even wetter. It was the same with the other 3 guys, I guess that they were afraid to rally hurt me, which was a shame because I’s been hoping to cum for them all to watch.

When it was all over, my butt was stinging and I was told that it was red, but I hadn’t cum. I hoped that when we went to this spanking club that they’d spank me harder than that.

When I stood up I felt by butt and at the same time asked the other girls if they wanted the same preferential treatment. Roxy wasn’t sure and said,

“Not today, but maybe next time.”

She was assuming that there would be a next time even though I had said nothing about there being one. Maybe she can read my mind. Daniella refused point blank but had a red face as she said it which made me wonder id there was story there.

When I asked Riley, she stood up, looked at each of the guys then said,

“Okay, my daddy used to spank me and then keep me naked for him and my brothers to look at so I’m used to it. Who’s first? Matt, you’re still sat in the spanking chair so will you give me 10 first?”

Matt did, and I also noted that Riley assumed the same position as I had, i.e. feet well apart. I, and all the others could tell that she was aroused.

When Riley stood up after the first 10 I could see tears in her eyes but she wasn’t sobbing, in fact she smiled at me as Harry took Matt’s place.

Riley took the remaining 30 swats like a trooper, she even counted that last 10 from Oliver. She later told me that she counted them to help her hold back her orgasm, saying that I hadn’t cum so she wasn’t going to.

I told her that she should have, that the guys would have liked watching her.

Spanking over, I said,

“Good, let’s grab the booze and go downstairs to the lounge, there’s more space down there. Oliver, you may like to bring your camera.”

I grabbed my laptop and a box with the 4 heart rate monitors and we all went downstairs, 4 clothed young men and 4 naked girls.

“Right girls, I need each of you to put one of these on your wrists, like a watch. They’re heart rate monitors and they are linked to my laptop. They will tell everyone when we are cumming. I’m not saying that any of us would fake it, it’s just that the guys can watch our heart rates and maybe bet on who will get there first. Oh, I haven’t got any prizes, it’s all just for the fun of it. Have a seat on the sofa’s and leave a space for me.”

When we were ready I said,

“Okay guys, get comfortable, Oliver is that camera rolling? Now 1 of you said ‘GO’.”

All 4 guys instantly said “GO,” and 4 girl’s hands got busy.

It was difficult trying to make myself cum and watch the guys, they were so amusing, so predictable as their eyes went from my laptop screen to one of us and back. It took about 5 or 6 minutes for Roxy to cum first and the guys had successfully predicted that it would be her.

I’d originally thought that the game would end when the first girl orgasmed but as Roxy’s orgasm started to subside all the guys told us to keep going. I was a little surprised when Daniella orgasmed next followed by me and finally Riley.

We all had a drink next and talked about the game, Riley saying that she was disappointed with herself and Matt saying that she came quicker when she was asleep.

When the conversation started to dwindle Oliver asked what the next game was.

“Okay guys,” I said, “this next game has 4 rounds and the winner will be the guy who makes the most girls cum first in each round. After just 1 girl has cum we will have a 5 minute break, then for round 2 the guys will choose a different girl. After all 4 girls have been eaten by all 4 guys the winner will be the guy’s tongue has made the most girls cum first in each round. I haven’t worked out what we’ll do for a tie-breaker, let’s worry about that if it happens. Also, us girls still have the heart rate monitors but, obviously, there will be no one to watch the laptop screen. Okay guys, ready, GO.”

I gasped as Oliver’s tongue dived straight in to my vagina. You’d would think that I had never been eaten before, it was glorious. Oliver’s tongue kept going from my vagina to my clit and every so often he would lick my butt hole as well. I was the first to scream and shout,

“I’m, cuuuuummmmming.”

“Oliver,” I asked when we were having the break and I was drinking some champagne, “where did you learn to do that?”

“Like it did you Georgia? It was one of the housekeeping girls who taught me everything that I know about sex during one summer break. My mother and father were away most of the time and she decided that I needed educating.”

“Well the girl did a good job, I hope that you didn’t get her pregnant.”

“No, she got me to give her some money and she went and bought a box of 100 condoms.”

“Good for her.”

“What about you Georgia, you appear to know a lot about sex, who taught you?”

“I guess that I have to credit daddy’s driver for that so I knew a lot before I went to Ibiza for my gap year. Whilst I was there I must have learnt enough to be awarded a first class with honours degree in sex – if there is such a thing. The stories that I could tell you, wow, I’m still amazed at what I got up to.”

“You’ll have to tell me sometime.”

“I’d like that, if you promise to do that to me again.”

“I promise.”

“Just to let you know Oliver, I’ve stopped locking my apartment door so if you fancy coming up early one morning you can wake me up by doing that to me.”

“I’ll remember that when all my hareem have died of too much sex.”

“You’re not a muslim are you Oliver?”

“Hell no, they don’t have enough wives for me.”

“Nice sense of humour as well as a talented tongue. I’m not surprised that you have the girls queueing up to get photographed naked.”

“I wish.”

“You’ve got 4 here.”

“Yes but you’re only 4, I want 4,000.”

“Greedy as well, what time is it?”

“Okay folks, time for round 2, I hope that all tongue muscles are suitably relaxed and all pussies have recovered.”

The girls took their places on the sofas and the guys got down on their knees, Ben in between mine, and we started.

Either Ben wasn’t that good at it or my pussy wasn’t in the right mood because Matt won, Riley screaming her head off. As Riley started to return to normal I heard Matt say to her,

“Did you forget to shave this morning Riley?”

“No, I’m going to get rid of all of it permanently on Tuesday morning and I need to grow it a bit before then.”

“Good, a nice smooth pussy shows it better.”

“That’s what I thought and I’m happy that you like it. It will be all smooth for you next time.”

It was Harry eating me after the next break and he got me soo close, but he was beaten to it by Matt eating Daniella’s pussy. I was so close that there was no way that I was going to let Harry not finish me and I held his head to my pussy until I went over the edge.

There were a number of comment about my orgasm not counting and when I was able I agreed with them eliminating it from the game and telling them that I was so close that it would have been criminal to stop at that moment.

After the third, slightly longer break it was Matt between my legs and I knew that he was either going to win the contest or tie with Oliver. As it turned out, Matt was even better than Oliver and it was my turn to try to scream the building down.

I took ages to recover from that one and during the break I said the same thing to Matt about him coming and waking me by doing what he had just done to me. He too said that he probably would.

After the longer break and the consumption of more alcohol, I announced,

“So far the games have been all about satisfying the girls, and I’m sure that all us girls will agree when I say that they’ve done an awesome job of it. I’ve got more games in my mind but I think that we’ll have one more game that will be guaranteed to make the guys happy then I think we’ll have a game that will be little less stimulating, well certainly to start off with, more on that later, but the game now is for the girls to make the guy’s cum using only their mouths.

Obviously, men aren’t built to cum 4 times in a short period of time so what I propose is that we have round 1 now, then the next round at the next building meeting and so on. Oliver is keeping a video record of all tonight’s action and I suggest that the first order of business at each meeting is to review the videos of the last meeting and time how long it took for the first girl to show to the camera what has been deposited in her mouth.

Before we start, can we have suggestions for the frequency of these meetings please?”

“Once per week.” Oliver suggested.

“Daily.” Daniella suggested.

“Every other day.” Roxy suggested.

We put the suggestions to the vote and once fortnightly won.

“Okay guys pick a girl then line up where the camera can see you and drop them pants. Girls get down on your knees and get ready to begin.”

Matt was stood beside me and he put his arm round me, gently squeezed my right tit and said,

“Looks like it’s your lucky day Georgia.”

“Or mine.” I whispered.

I smiled then we got into position. When I could see that everyone was ready I shouted “GO,” and 4 girl’s mouths engulfed 4 hard cocks. I felt my throat stretch as I took all of his cock deep into me then pulled up before going straight back down again. I wished that I hadn’t excluded hands on balls, but I had, so I had to resist the urge to fondle them with my hands but I could take them into my mouth and I did.

The problem is that I wanted to win and I knew that men prefer their cock in my mouth over their balls in my mouth so I went back to his cock and toyed with the end of it with my tongue. That and the long licks of the underside of his cock and Matt was soon telling me that he was about to cum.

I took my mouth off his cock and held my open mouth just in front of his cock whilst I licked the end of it and looked up to his eyes. The look on his face told me that an eruption was imminent and I held my tongue under the end of his cock.

Seconds later my mouth was getting filled with his ‘tadpoles’, as Riley called his cum, as I still looked up to a happy face.

Once I thought I had got it all I turned my head to the camera and held my mouth open wide then turned back to Matt, showed him his deposit again, swallowed it all. Then showed him my empty mouth.

“Good girl Georgia, we beat the others.”

“Shall I keep going and see it I can milk it some more?”

“You can if you want Georgia, but I think that you are wasting your time.”

“Sucking a nice cock is never a waste of time.” I said and opened my mouth wide again.’’

I kept sucking until the other 3 guys had cum, Matt was getting hard again, but not fast enough.

“Okay, I said, that’s 1 to Matt and me. Let’s see if a different combination in a couple of weeks can win. Right, something a little more sedate now, we’re going to play dollies.”

“What!” Oliver said, “I’ve never even touched a little girls doll.”

“And you’re not going to Oliver, the dolls that I’m talking about are us 4 girls.”

“I’m not putting a nappy or other clothes on any of you.” Oliver complained again.

“Patience Oliver, if you’ll let me finish you’ll understand and be happy to take part.

One at a time each of us girls will get up and stand perfectly still. For the next 4 times 5 minutes each guy in turn will stand up and move the girl’s body to any position that he likes but the girl cannot do absolutely anything to help the guy, she must pretend to be a flexible mannequin with absolutely no expression on her face and her eyes must be staring straight forward.

If she moves her eyes, turns her head, opens her mouth, smiles or any muscle in her body moves, she will get a failure mark from the judges, which are the rest of us.

These will be totalled and after all girls have had their turn the girl with the lowest failure marks will win.”

“Is there any limit to what we can do to the girl?”

“Absolutely not. You can move her limbs to any position that they will go. If you decide to fuck her and she moans or cums and can’t keep still she will get a black mark. If you stick your cock in her mouth and she instinctively starts sucking she will also get a black mark. In effect she will be your flexible sex doll for the time that you are up there.

Girls, if you loose your balance and fall over you must stay where you land. If the guy wants you back on your feet, or your head, he must put you there without you using using even 1 muscle. Do you all understand the rules?”

Everyone indicated that they did so I picked up my phone and went to the clock app then told everyone that we were going to use rock, paper scissors to decide the sequence that the girls went in and the guys separately.

Sequences sorted, Roxy and Oliver got up, I started the stopwatch and told them to start. It soon became obvious that we should have played the game before most of the champagne and beer had been drunk because Roxy was laughing and they soon ended up on the floor in a heap.

The other guys had their turn but Roxy just couldn’t keep still. It was the same with Daniella and Riley and we were all laughing so hard that it hurt.

Finally it was my turn to be the doll and I did manage a lot better than the other girls, probably because I hadn’t drunk so much, and I only had a few penalties against me. What’s more the guys put me in positions that were just as revealing as my gym workouts.

I was hoping that one, or more, of them would fuck me or stick their cock in my mouth just to see if I could stay motionless but it wasn’t to be, maybe we’d play the game the next time.

Finally admitting defeat with the games Riley, Daniella, Oliver and Harry decided to go for a swim while the rest of us went into the sauna when it didn’t take long for Ben to start fucking Roxy and Matt me.

When we got too hot in there Ben and disappeared and Matt led me up to his room where we fucked again then went to sleep.

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**Georgia goes to University**

**Part 08 – Things start to get a bit routine except for -**

When I say that, the Sunday morning was the first time ever that I have been woken up by a man fucking me. I’d thought that it would be an amazing experience and I was right. I invited Matt to do the same anytime that he wanted to.

We fucked again in the shower then I went back to my apartment thinking that I was very lucky to have a good friend with excellent benefits.

My head wasn’t quite as clear as it could have been and I had a little nap before waking in the afternoon when Roxy was knocking on my door. She asked me if she could borrow my Wi-Fi camera and when I reviewed that footage on the Monday morning I was please to see that she too masturbates in her sleep, although only the once. I wondered who I could talk to to find out if it’s normal or if us 3 are freaks or if the building is somehow influencing us to do it. Was Charles putting something in the air conditioning that was making us all horny?

Roxy was quite surprised when I played the video. Then she asked me for a copy.

Around early evening I was feeling energetic enough to go and have a workout, so I did, but not before I put my remote controlled vibrator in my vagina and switched it on to low vibrations.

None of the others were in the workout room so I did my whole routine on my own. That didn’t stop me cumming on the exercise cycle, or cumming again in the pool using the water jet. The sauna was very relaxing.

Monday was university again, 2 sessions, 1 in the morning and the other in the afternoon. As is the norm now, I flashed my pussy at the man teaching us. I also stopped at the coffee shop and had a snack and a cappuccino while doing some of my homework and flashing anyone out on the street who cared to look.

Later that evening Riley came to see me to ask what time we had to leave in the morning to get there on time. I told her that Charles had booked a taxi for 08:50 for us and that she had to wear a dress not a skirt and top.

“Why, it will be a woman who gets rid of my unwanted hair and they are all below my waist.”

“Riley, please do as I ask, you never know what opportunities may arise.”

“Be prepared and all that.”

“That’s it Riley.”

After we’d got rid of all our unwanted hair, we left the shop and I steered Riley to walk down the road.

“Where are we going, shall I get a taxi?” Riley asked.

“No, we’re going to another shop, one that Charles has recommended.”

“Oh yes, what does it sell?”

“Holes.”

“What, I don’t understand.”

Thirty seconds later we stopped outside a little shop.

“We’re here.”

“This, this shop does piercing; are we?”

“Yes Riley, we’re getting our nipples pierced.”

“Oh, okay then.”

We went in and were met by a middle-aged man who has lots of tattoos that he obviously liked to show because he was wearing a string vest. When I told him that Charles had sent us he smiled, probably realising that he’d be able to sell us his most expensive nipple rings or whatever.

We spent a good 5 minutes discussing the options for ‘things’ to put in the holes that he was going to make in sensitive areas and in the end we both decided on titanium barbells.

“Is it going to hurt?” Riley asked.

“Only a little and just for less than a second, no more than a pin prick, but if you like I can give your nipple a quick squirt with an anaesthetic spray that will numb it.”

“Yes please.” Riley replied.

Everything sorted we went to the back of the shop, behind a curtained-off area.

“Right, who’s first?” The man asked.

Riley looked at me but said nothing.

“Okay,” I said, “I’ll go first.”

“I’m going to need you up on the table with access to your breasts.”

“No problem.” I replied as I pulled my dress off leaving me naked, and I climbed up onto the padded table.

The man never said anything about me being naked but he certainly looked, and I watched him as he got his equipment ready and put on a mouth mask and latex gloves. Then he turned and studied my breasts.

“Your nipples are perfect for piercing Georgia.” He said.

They were rock hard, I was half expecting to be a bit nervous but I wasn’t. If anything I was aroused, thinking more about a strange man paying so much attention to my tiny breasts.

I watched as he got a little spray can and gave my right nipple a quick squirt that felt cold and made it feel like it was going harder. Seconds later I watched as the man used a sort of tweezers with a hole in the end to squeeze my nipple and then quickly push a needle through the tweezers and my nipple. I expected some pain, as the needle went through my right nipple first, but I didn’t feel a thing. I guess that the anaesthetic was doing its job.

Next, the titanium barbell was pushed through then the tweezers were removed. Finally he screwed the end of the barbell on.

“First one done. Is that okay?”

“Perfect.” I replied as I looked at it and saw just a little blood leaking out.

He repeated the procedure with my left breast and within 5 minutes he was finished.

“You may climb down now Georgia, I’ll let you put the lint pad and the surgical tape on each one, just to catch any blood and save getting it on your dress.”

“Before I climb down, I’m considering a clit piercing as well but I’ve heard that some girls aren’t suitable, please can you have a quick look and tell me if mine is suitable? No point in thinking about it if mine isn’t suitable.”

“Okay,”

He looked down towards my pussy and I spread my legs as wide as I could.

“Hmm, you have a youthful vulva and whole genitals area Georgia, I know that you already told me that your are over 18 but I need to ask again, are you sure that you are 18?”

“No, I’m not 18; I’m 19, I’m a university student.”

“Fair enough, but I am legally obliged to ask.”

“Okay.” I replied, not really being surprised.

His gloved fingers started probing my very wet clitoral area and I could feel his fingers sliding about, and it felt nice, very nice. I felt him pull my hood back revealing even more of my clit that was already sticking out.

I was just thinking,

“If he does anything else to me I’m, going to cum.”

When his fingers moved away.

I felt disappointed as he told me that I was suitable. Then he explained that he usually pierced the clitoris hood and not the clitoris itself,

“Once fully healed the ring or whatever is inserted, can then be pulled back to reveal more of the clitoris itself.”

“Well I don’t really have a problem because, as you can see, mine comes out quite a lot. Maybe a ring pulled back would make me more sensitive.”

“Maybe, all girls are different but a few have told me that it had increased their pleasure, so do you want it doing?”

“Err no, not at the moment, I still haven’t made my mind up but it’s nice to know that it is possible, thank you.”

I wanted to move my right hand to my pussy and finish what his finger had started, but instead I closed my legs then swung them round and slid off the edge of the table.

“They look good Georgia, well apart from the blood.” Riley said.

“Right Riley, your turn, if you could get ready please?” The man asked.

I looked at his face as Riley pulled her dress off revealing her naked body. I saw a slight smile and just knew that he liked what he saw.

The man completed the same procedure on Riley as I put one of the cone shaped lint pads on each nipple and taped them in place with the surgical tape. By the time I was finished, that man was finished and I heard Riley ask him to check her clit then tell him if she was suitable for a piercing.

I watched as Riley spread her legs and the man had a quick probe around her clit which from where I was stood, looked very shiny and wet.

Unsurprisingly, Riley was given the all clear to get her hood pierced and she too declined the offer to pierce her right there and then.

I slowly lowered my dress over my head and down to its intended place then helped Riley put the lint pads and tape on her breasts as the man tidied up. When we were all ready he led us to the front of the shop then gave us the leaflets about how to keep your piercings clean and infection clear.

He then told us that it was very important to follow what it says on the leaflet telling us that the healing process varies from girl to girl but we should feel a lot more comfortable by the end of the week but to keep rough contact to a minimum until all pain had gone.

“Common sense.” I thought, “but there again, a lot of girls are a bit short of that these days.”

The man took plastic and we paid him and left. While we were waiting for the taxi Riley told me that she was glad that I’d surprised her with that because if I hadn’t she might not have got them done.

“So what are you going to hang on those barbells when you’re all healed?” I asked.

“No idea, haven’t really thought about it; you?”

“I’ve seen some little ‘D’ rings that you can hang all sorts from, I might get some of those and maybe a little gold chain that goes from 1 nipple to the other. A sort of ‘grab rope’ for anyone who wants to pull me by my nipples.”

“That sounds painful.”

“I’m certainly sure that it would be if I put then on now, but we’ll see when they’re fully healed. A month that man said, but I’m hoping that it will be sooner, whenever I cut myself when I was little it always healed quite quickly. Daddy said that I had magic skin.”

“How are we going to keep the guys from pulling on our nipples or barbells Georgia?”

“Just tell them straight, tell them to leave them alone and play with your pussy instead.”

“I’ll do that.”

Just then our taxi arrived and took us to the university. As I walked in I realised that the anaesthetic spray had work off and that my nipples were throbbing a little. Also, the lint pads were stopping my nipples from making little bulges in my dress.

“Oh well,” I thought, “Can’t have everything, but when those pads come off the bulges will be a different shape and people will stare even more to try to work out what’s causing the shape.”

The rest of the day was okay, so far the work is easy and the pussy flashing is rewarding. I spent the evening in my apartment doing homework and browsing the internet for nipple jewellery. I ordered some, including some breast cones. They come in various sizes for different breast sizes and they even had some for my little titties.

They’re flesh coloured and have the pointy bit cut off so that your nipple sticks through. The web page said that they go great with nipple rings, take your ring off, put the cone in place, pull your nipple through then put the ring back on you nipple.

It said that the pressure of the little hole on the nipple would keep it erect and feeling sexy, but the addition of the jewellery would eliminate the chance of the nipple shrinking and the cone falling off.

That sounded interesting to me so I ordered the smallest pair that they had and hoped that they would be small enough.

During my bathroom routine before going to bed I took the tape and pads off and was please to see that my nipples were at least looking better. I made up the saline solution that the leaflet recommended and held a cup full of it over each tit to allow it to soak all the dried blood off and in around the barbells.

The throbbing had stopped when I went and lay on my bed to go to sleep.

I woke up a couple of times during the night to find my right hand on my pussy and my left hand below my right tit. I guessed that I’d been masturbating and my left hand had gone to my right tit and the pain of it touching my nipple had woken me.

I wondered if I should cuff my wrists together and use some rope to tie my wrists to one ankle before going to bed the next night.

The Wednesday morning saw me bathing my nipples in the solution after my shower where I didn’t soap my tits for the first time since they’d sprouted.

It was a loose fitting, silky top and skirt that I wore to go to the hairdressers. I didn’t want any sort of pressure on my nipples, even though they had just about stopped hurting.

Yes, the hairdressers, I still didn’t know exactly what I style I wanted, just that I wanted it short. After looking at some photos and some discussion with a couple of the younger hairdressers I decided on a sort of side swept pixie look. The photo that they had of that style was on a girl who looked to be about 9 or 10 but everyone agreed that it would look good on me.

Wow, if I looked young before but this new hair style made me look even younger. I was feeling quite pleased with myself in the taxi going to the university for my afternoon session. I even got some complements from a couple of the girls in my class, and my tutor. That was even before he saw up my skirt to my bare pussy.

The Wednesday evening was Harry’s first yoga class. Four naked girls were stood at the end of the swimming pool talking about the 4 newly pierced nipples when Harry finally walking in carrying 4, rolled up, exercise mats. A little gift for us for being his guinea pigs. With Harry was Oliver, who had come to video the event. He just assumed that we wouldn’t object and no one did.

Well, Harry had learnt a little from his first attempt at teaching us, and he’s obviously been doing some research, but he still had a long way to go. His students were teaching him things and suggesting that he included gymnastics and aerobics stretching exercises as well.

It didn’t help him that his eyes were glued to our spread pussies for half the lesson.

At the end he thanked us and asked if we were okay for the following Wednesday. Roxy told him to find a girl and give her a good fucking just before the next lesson. I wasn’t sure that he understood Roxy’s point but none of us pointed it out to him.

I suggested that he offer the lessons to other girls at the university say that another 3 or 4 would be a good number.

The next, outside what has become the norm, event was Orgasm Club. I hadn’t told Riley when the meeting was and at 7 pm on the appropriate Friday evening I went to her apartment and told her to take a quick shower then put on just a dress and shoes.

She wanted to know why but I just told her that it was a surprise that she would definitely like. At 7:30 we walked down the stairs and to the taxi that I had previously asked Charles to arrange. When I asked the driver to take us to the Red Lion pub, and even when we walked up the stairs to the function room Riley still had no idea what she was about to do.

There was a large man stood outside the door to the function room and he asked us where we were going.

“Mark told us to be here at 8 pm.” I replied; and he stepped aside.

There was only 2 naked girls there, standing talking to half a dozen men. One man came over to us and introduced himself as Mark.

“One of you gorgeous young ladies must be Georgia and the other Riley. Have I got that right?

“Correct,” I replied, “I’m Georgia and this is my friend Riley.”

“Good, it’s always good to welcome new members to the club.”

“Members to what, what sort of club is this?”

“Didn’t Georgia explain Riley, this is the Orgasm Club.”

“Yes I did explain to her,” I said, “it’s just that I didn’t tell her that that was where we were going when we set off.”

“Ah, a surprise. Well Riley, I can guarantee that you will have a very satisfying evening. Georgia, I know that you passed my security questions okay, and that you say that you are attending the university but you look so young, do you have any photo ID on y…...”

As soon as he started on about the security questions I knew what was about to come and I quickly opened my clutch bag, got my passport out and passed it to him.

“Sorry about this Georgia, but all members are supposed to be over 18 and you have to admit that you do look nowhere near that age.”

“That’s okay Mark, I get challenged quite a bit, hence the passport in my bag. It’s a bit of a long story but as you can see I’m definitely over 18.”

“I certainly can, I guess that looking the way you do has it’s good points as well it’s bad points. Now, it’s a little early so there aren’t many members here yet, but if you take all your clothes off and come over to us I will introduce you to the others and Leo will get you a drink.”

Mark turned and walked back to the small group of people and Riley said,

“We have to strip naked right now?”

“Yes Riley, there’s some men to appreciate the sight of your body.”

“I know, I saw them, that’s why I got all wet as soon as he said to take our clothes off.”

We walked over to the group and Mark started introducing us with Leo interrupting to ask what we’d like to drink. It was nice, arousing and exhilarating talking to those clothed men knowing that before long they would be watching us masturbate for them, and more men. We both got compliments about out piercings and I couldn’t help noticing 1 of the other girls had a little chain hanging down from her clit hood piercing.

As we were talking more people arrived. By the time they stopped arriving and Mark called for silence I had counted 11 naked girls (all looked to be in their late teens or early twenties and I wondered how many of them went to our university), 6 clothed girls and 15 men. I was sure that Riley’s pussy was tingling as much as mine was, and that she was as wet as I was.

A couple of the naked girl’s faces looked vaguely familiar but that was it.

After greetings and welcoming the new members, 4 of us, he came to each naked girl and used a marker pen to write a number on our stomach’s. Both guys randomly going all over the room. Mark then explained the rules then asked for numbers 1 through 4 to step forward and lay on their backs on 1 on the 4 tables that were there.

Riley was number 3 and I could see that she was both nervous and excited as she climbed onto the table and spread her legs wide.

Mark and Leo then put a heart rate monitor on each girls wrist then Mark went to different table that had a laptop and a kitchen timer on it.

When Mark shouted “GO”, 2 things happened, firstly 4 girls started masturbating, and secondly, nearly all the men and about half of the clothed girls moved in and surrounded the tables. They’d had strict instructions not to touch any of the girls but I could imagine what it would be like for Riley when she opened her eyes and saw all the strange men looking down on her naked body.

I smiled and realised that my right hand had moved down to my pussy and was idly rubbing my clit. When I realised this I smiled and realised that I was getting a head start on the other girls. I looked around but couldn’t see any other naked girls fingering themselves.

That 15 minutes went surprisingly quick. I couldn’t see much of the girls on the tables, nor any moans of pleasure over the encouragement that the audience were giving them, but after about 5 minutes Mark shouted,

“Number 3 first orgasm.”

Mark had to shout because the people surrounding the girls were cheering on the girls like the girls at school at an inter-schools netball game.

“Well done Riley.” I thought.

Each of the other girls, apparently, reached their climax as I heard Mark shout out their numbers, then I heard,

“Number 3 second orgasm.”

And so it went on until Mark announced that the 15 minutes was up and that Riley was the winner with 4 orgasm. The audience moved back to the sides of the room leaving 4 happy looking girls on the tables, I noted that all 4 still had their legs wide open and number 2 was finishing off an orgasm that had arrived just a little too late to be counted.

Everyone waited until all the 4 girls had finished what they were doing and sat up then Mark went over to Riley, congratulated her and held her arm up in the air.

The heart rate monitors were removed and the 4 girls went to the side of the room to join anyone who had come with them and Leo got them a drink.

As Riley walked over to me she looked happy with herself and I congratulated her and asked if she’d enjoyed herself.

“Of course, I’m a good girl letting men see me naked. All of those men looking down at my naked body and watching me make myself cum, how could I not be happy?”

Shortly after that Mark called for girls numbers 5 through 8 to go and get on a table. I had a black number 7 on my stomach so I stepped forward, climbed on a table and spread my legs so that my feet were hanging off the sides.

As Mark put the heart rate monitor on my wrist he quietly asked me if I was okay. I nodded and looked up to his eyes to see that his eyes were looking further down my body. I took some deep breaths, relaxed and waited for the start.

My right hand flew to my pussy as I saw the audience move it around me. As my hand got busy on my already dripping pussy, I looked at the faces of the men above me. I saw expressions of nothing through to pure lust and concentrated on the pure lust ones and tried to imagine what they were thinking, what they wanted to do to my body.

My left hand moved to my pussy as well and started finger fucking myself as the fingers on my right hand massaged my clit.

My first orgasm was confirmed by Mark shouting,

“Number 7 first orgasm.”

The scores were pretty even and when I was the first to achieve 4 I was happy and didn’t expect the others to to manage 4 but I was wrong, number 5 achieved her fourth. My right hand sped up again and when Mark announced 10 seconds to go I thought that it was going to be a tie and that the time would be extended until 1 of us achieved another. Then I heard the word,

“Priapus”.

I didn’t register if it was a male of female voice at the time but it was definitely that word and it had the effect that it always does. My heart rate shot up as I had a spontaneous orgasm, I didn’t even have time to say that I was cumming.

“Number 7 fifth orgasm.”

Mark announced in a surprised voice (so Riley later told me).

Seconds later it was over and I had won. As I was starting to return to normal I felt Mark take the heart rate monitor off my wrist and say,

“That last one was unexpected Georgia. I’ve never seen one arrive so quick.”

I managed to reply,

“It caught me by surprise as well.”

When I got off the table and went to where I could see Riley she whispered,

“Sorry, but I couldn’t let you loose Georgia.”

I just smiled at her. I didn’t want to win by cheating but I did want to get into the final, and the thought of winning and everyone there making me cum over and over was really a big turn-on for me.

I gave her a naked hug and thanked her.

Leo was handing drinks out and we grabbed a couple just before the last 3 girls climbed on the tables.

Riley is taller than me and she put an arm round my shoulder and caressed 1 of my tits as we watched the girls at work. We’d managed to get to the front and could easily see 2 of the girls as they worked on their pussies. I was interested to see if they were doing anything to themselves that I could learn from, but they weren’t. The other thing about that time was Riley’s caressing wasn’t hurting my nipple at all, although I still suspected that it would hurt if she got rough with it, as would hers if I got rough with hers.

The winning girl only managed 3 orgasms and I was a little unhappy for her because she’s only have about 15 minutes before she had to go again whereas both Riley and I had much more time, and couple of drinks to recover.

Anyway, about 15 minutes later, Riley, the latest winner and myself were called upon to get onto the tables. As we walked over I told Riley not to use ‘that word’ whatever happened, and that the winner would win on the merits of her own sexual whatever at that moment.

A couple of minutes later, all 3 of us were on our backs, legs spread wide, heart rate monitors on our wrists and waiting for Mark to shout go.

He did, and 3 pairs of hands got to work on 3 pussies with lots of people watching them. Well, just being naked with people all around me isn’t as much of a turn-on as it was when I first went to Ibiza, but masturbating with my legs wide open with lots of people looking down on me certainly is and it was only 3 or 4 minutes before I was cumming and I heard Mark shout,

“Number 7 first orgasm.”

I tried to keep up with the other girl’s orgasms but my brain seemed to have a single channel and so did my hands and pussy. I think that I had 4 orgasms but counting wasn’t my priority, when Mark came and told us that time was up. Our audience had backed away when Mark had first shouted for us to stop so I got up on my elbows and saw that Riley had kept going after being told to stop. I smiled to myself knowing what it is like to be soo close and having to stop.

I also smiled again when Mark announced that I was the winner. I swung my legs to the side of the table, slid off whilst the applause was still going on. Both Riley and the other girl came over to congratulate me. As Riley hugged me I whispered to her,

“I hope that you didn’t hold back.”

“No,” she replied, “you won it fair and square.”

To the other girl I whispered,

“Hard luck, I guess that I had longer to recover from my first session.”

“Oh don’t worry about it, after your next session it’s an ‘open house’ and any girl can get on a table and let everyone do whatever they want to us. I’ll get just as much of a reward as you will.”

As soon as Mark had congratulated me again he told me to get back on the table then invited any and everyone who wanted to, to come and fondle and caress every part of my body until I begged them to stop.

“Not much chance of me saying that.” I thought, “I’ll let them keep going until either they get bored or I pass out.”

It was eventually the former. After all those hands and fingers made me cum 3 more times Mark told them to stop then invited any girl who wanted to to get back on a table and submit to the pleasures of the audience.

Mark helped me off the table and Leo put a bottle of water in my hand as soon as I sat down.

“Well done Georgia,” Mark said, for a first timer you did well. Most new girls take some time relaxing and getting used to being naked with so many clothe people around.”

“I guess that a year in Ibiza wearing nothing most of the time and now living in an apartment block where the girls are naked most of the time really helps.”

“Wow, I bet that you are enjoying that, and the guys too. It was never like that when I was at university. I think that this is one area where progress is good.”

“It certainly is for me.”

Mark left me to go and check that no girl was getting something that she didn’t want and my mind went back to shortly after I’d left school when James took Charlotte and me to a pub where I had my old school uniform cut off me and I was pleasured by hands (only) until I blacked-out.

I’m sure that that part of the evening took a lot more time than the actual competition because all the girls, including Riley and me, took our turn on the tables and let the hands of the audience pleasure us. Both Riley and I took our turns in helping some of the girls to orgasm and whilst I was rubbing the clit of one of the girls a man behind me was fingering me.

I had another 3 orgasms before we finally left after asking Mark when the next meeting was. He told us that he’s text us with the date.

Just after that night I got myself a new vibrator, one that concentrates on my clit. I wanted one to torture my clit but because I never wear knickers it took me a while to fine one. It’s sort of ‘L’ shaped, a dildo with a big ball (somewhere between a tennis ball and a table tennis ball) on the end that gives my pussy muscles something to grip on, and the bottom of the ‘L’ covers my clit and vibrates. It too is remote controlled with a big battery in the dildo that keeps the vibrations on my clit going for hours. I guess that any unsuspecting person who sees up my skirt might think that it’s a red G-string that they can see, and that’s the only bad thing about it, it stops people from seeing most of my pussy. It’s a real rival to my other remote controlled ones but, unfortunately, it can’t be controlled over the internet.

Both Ben and Matt are coming to my apartment on a morning every few days and waking me up by fucking me. I’ve told them to lock the door when they come in so that if any of the other guys come to do the same they will know that they have been beaten to it by someone else, or that, for some strange reason, I don’t want it to happen.

I’ve also offered morning wake-up fucks to Harry and Oliver but that’s still a work in progress. I’ve also decided that if I wake up real early I’ll go and try each of the guy’s doors and if I find 1 open I’ll sneak in and to their bedrooms to see if they are on their own and have a morning woody. Then I’ll gently climb on and ride them until they cum, either in a wet dream or in the awake world. Whichever it is it will be as nice a surprise for them as it is for me when they do it to me. That’s if they actually wake up. I wondered if they could sleep through me riding them and them cumming. If we’d both cum and I had left before they woke up would they even realise or maybe think that it was just a dream.

I promised myself that I’d experiment when I had a man full-time.

The fortnightly Saturday parties are still going strong and look likely to continue. We are still playing the silly games that leave us 4 girls totally exposed. We also play the flexible doll game and it’s always a laugh watching the guys try to get us girls to laugh or move when we should be keeping perfectly still, even when they finger or fuck us.

Wednesday evenings Harry’s yoga classes are going strong as well and he’s managed to talk another girl from the university to come along. She didn’t seen at all worried when she had to strip in front of all of us, including the guys who come along to watch; nor when Oliver gets his camera out and takes dozens of photos of the ‘interesting’ parts of the now 5 naked girls.

What’s more, Harry is getting better at being an instructor although he does tend to have us doing the positions that involve our legs being wide open more than the other positions.

Halloween came and I got invited to a classmates party. Thankfully I had enough time, or should I say Serena had enough time to make me a costume. I left the design up to her knowing that she would make something very revealing, and she did. It was a Princess Leia costume. The top was the spirals on each tit but Serena made them so that there was to tips to the cone spirals, my nipples and barbells stuck through the cones.

Because of the small size of my tits, there was very little metal in the spirals and 95 percent of my tits were exposed.

Serena had got the belt looking very much like in the pictures that I’d seen but there was a lot less material hanging from the belt, front and back. In fact the front piece was only about 5 cm wide and the rear piece wasn’t much wider.

I was really happy that my slit and most of my tits were on display most of the time and the guys at the party seemed happy as well. The whole time that I was there there was at least 1 guy trying to hit on me.

I was in ‘tease’ mode that night and really did enjoy letting them see my goodies then moving on to another guy. I don’t think that there was a guy there who didn’t want to fuck me, they certainly tried hard enough. My ass and pussy got groped a lot but a cock never went inside me until Ben woke me the next morning by ramming his cock in to me.

One drunk guy came up to me and squeezed and pulled both my nipples. I started to shout at him as I expected it to hurt, but it didn’t. They have both healed quite nicely so I decided that when I had a minute back at the apartment I’d try fitting the ‘D’ rings that I’d already got.

Anyway, after a few seconds letting him play with my nipples I asked him if he was going to suck them. He was a bit slow realising what I had asked then he let go and brought his mouth down to my right nipple. The girl that I was talking to had a bit of a shocked expression on her face.

Talking about reactions to my costume, the guys was totally predictable and I was expecting some catty comments from the odd girl or 2, but I got none, in fact I got a couple of comments about how brave I was and that they wished that they’d thought of a Leia costume. A couple of the girls in my class look at me as if I’m some sort of slut, which I guess that I am, so I was expecting them to say something derogatory but they didn’t.

Someone had invited one of our professors, a young one that seems to like looking up my bare legs to my bare pussy. He spent ages talking to me and asking about my gap year. I told him about some of the more ‘adventurous’ things that I’d got up to, including about the hypnosis, but I didn’t tell him what the word was, nor give him a clue.

After telling him all those things the poor man must have been close to cumming in his pants. I know that I was close to cumming just telling him those things. When I went for a pee a bit later there was something else that I needed to take care of as well as empty my bladder, and I returned to the party to dance, get hit on some more, tease some more and let my arousal level slowly increase until I had to go to the bathroom again.

As one point, well a few times, I wished that I’d worn one of my vibrators, maybe one that’s controlled from my phone, and let each guy that talked to me control me for a while and see which 1 was going to make me cum right there in the main room with all my classmates watching.

I decided that if I got invited to a similar end of term or Christmas party I’d do just that. That would be a nice Christmas present for most of the people there.

I’d gone to the party wearing a long scarf to protect me from the cold evening. The taxi driver had smiled at my outfit and probably stared at my nearly naked butt as I walked away from him, but when it came time to go back to the apartment I couldn’t find the scarf so the different taxi driver got and even better look at me as I walked up to his car.

I masturbated to 2 orgasms before I finally fell asleep that night.

Talking about cold evenings, I’ve gone through all the clothes that Celeste sent me again and come across some stockings, some hold-up and some not. I also found a couple of suspender belts. I’ve never worn one of those before but, trying one on, I liked the look of my pussy being framed by the white straps. I tried them on with some of my longer, micro skirts and was pleased with the results. They’ll protect my legs from the cold but not my pussy which I have sworn I will never cover again.

I also found a couple of jackets that look warm. I tried them on and discovered that they are about the same length as my micro skirts. When the weather gets colder I’ll use them as coats with nothing underneath.

I’ve got into a routine of going down to the workout room 3 or 4 times a week and going through my routine and adding a couple of more reps to each exercise. Sometimes no one else is there and sometimes one of the others is there and if it’s a guy I make sure that my spread pussy is facing them all the time.

I’m still getting an extra sexual high each time one of the guys watches me and usually when they do the guy, or guys, ends up fucking me, so I get a little more exercise.

One Saturday night (not a party night) during the November, the big glass window in the pool room got smashed by some drunken lout, presumably wondering what was behind the big mirror. Charles locked the door to the pool room and put a note on it telling us that it was closed for a couple of days. When I asked him what it was all about he told me what had happened and that the glass would be replaced on the Tuesday and that by then the pool would have been drained, cleaned and refilled.

I went down there on the Tuesday evening for a workout and swim and yes, Charles was good to his word. I had a good workout then went to the pool for a swim and a pussy massage from the jet of water circulating the water. Riley joined me half way through my workout and then in the pool.

When we got out we relaxed on the loungers, both of us putting our feet on the floor at either side of the loungers, and we both idly played with our pussies as we talked and watched the people going by outside. I did observe that quite a few of the people outside were looking at themselves in the big mirror / window in front of us. I thought no more of it because Charles had told us when we first arrived there that we could see out but the people on the other side only saw a mirror.

I forgot about it and when we got up to go to the sauna 2 naked girls walked passed the new window on our way to the sauna. We were less than 2 metres from the 2 or 3 people who had stopped to look at themselves in the mirrored window, if only they knew.

That Wednesday evening the naked yoga class continued as usual with 5 (now) naked girls exposing their pussies to the naked Harry who had his back to the window. As usual, both Harry and Oliver got a boner as they look down on us and Oliver goes from girl to girl taking photos. All in all, a regular naked yoga class.

I had had an evil thought just before one Wednesday’s yoga class and charged up my WiFi camera. Then I linked it to the cam-girl’s site. After a quick test I took it down to the yoga class and asked Oliver to record everything to it. I didn’t tell him that it was live streaming to the internet and possibly hundreds of people all around the world.

I also didn’t tell the other girls that their naked bodies were being streamed live all around the world. The only 2 girls that I thought might object were Daniella and Rosie, the recruit to the class that Harry had talked in to coming along. I still haven’t managed to have a chat with her and find out what her objectives are, or if she is just an exhibitionist like me.

When I got back to my apartment I looked at the cam-girl's website and saw that over a thousand people had been watching us. I felt really good. Then I scanned through the recorded copy of what my camera had streamed and I have to admit that Oliver is really good at capturing every detail of spread pussies.

The Thursday evening saw me down there again doing my workout then swim, then sauna before going back to the pool to get my pussy massaged before laying out on the lounger that was nearest the big window. I like laying out there with my legs wide apart imagining that the people outside were seeing my spread pussy and me idly playing with it.

That evening I got aroused even more because more people outside were checking themselves out in the big mirror between us. I imagined the young men caressing my naked body and making me cum. Those thoughts and my fingers, made me cum as I watched the people.

I had to have another shower before going back to my apartment.

It was as I left the apartment block to go to the university on that Friday morning Charles told me that the men coming to put the one-way film on the new window wouldn’t now be arriving until the following Monday. As my mouth was thanking him for letting me know, my brain was was remembering what I had done in front of that window thinking that no one outside could see in.

My pussy was a lot wetter than normal as I walked to the university. My brain was also thinking about the Saturday night party coming up and me going for workouts that evening and on both days over the weekend. If it came to the crunch I could always deny that Charles had told me that the one-way film wasn’t going to be added until the Monday.

I did go for a workout that evening, and rushed my exercising to get out on a lounger near the window. When no one was outside looking in at me I kept jumping into the pool and letting the water jet massage my pussy to more orgasms. I think that by the time I went back to my apartment I’d had 6 orgasms over the 2 hours that I was laying there.

It was the same on the Saturday afternoon but there were more people looking in. I’d also worn my remote controlled vibrator, the one with the purple tail sticking out of my vagina.

I lost count of the number of orgasms that I had laying there watching the strangers watch me. Eventually I had to stop because if I didn’t, I wouldn’t have any energy for the party that night.

The subject of the window never came up at the party and I wasn’t going to say anything as all of us frolicked about stark naked. It was dark outside so I couldn’t tell if anyone was looking in.

I was back having a workout and swimming on the Sunday evening as well. Roxy came down and joined me while I was still in the workout room and when we were on the loungers talking she asked me if I knew that the one-way film hadn’t yet been put on the window. I laughed and said,

“Yes, why do you think I’m here.”

“Me too.”

We laughed again and then she asked me if I thought that people saw us messing about and fucking at the party.

“I hope so.” I replied. “But I’m not sure because we haven’t had a visit from the police yet.”

“Or maybe Charles has fobbed them off with some story or other. He does know what we get up to down here you know, he’s got cameras everywhere.”

“I know.” I replied but didn’t tell her how I knew, or that I had access to what she was getting up to in her bedroom.

The Monday was the last chance for me to expose myself to people passing by, and fortunately, I had a free afternoon at the university so I took my laptop down to the pool room and sat on a lounger with my spread feet close to the window and did my home work and browsed the internet for all sorts of things.

I read a story about a girl who’d had cosmetic surgery on her pussy to get rid of her large labia minora. I don’t have any of those but it gave me the idea of getting some of my clit hood removed so that there was nowhere for my clit to hide when it decided to shrink. I like the idea of it permanently sticking out and being visible to everyone who cared to look, all of the time, not just when I’m aroused.

I decided that I was going to make some enquiries. I had to decide if not being able to touch it for a week or so, and the pain that it would no doubt cause, would be worth it.

I spent most of the afternoon and until it got dark outside, down there. I decided that it wasn’t as much fun if I didn’t know that people were watching me.

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**Georgia goes to University**

**Part 09 – I was a public disgrace**

Just as the Saturday night party at the end of November was starting, Matt asked me if I was still interested in being abused somewhere very public. I hadn’t thought much about it since that Truth or Dare night and I’d confessed to one of my fantasies, but it soon all came back to me and I replied that I was.

“Right, everyone up to their apartments and get dressed as we discussed. Georgia, I’m coming with you and sorting out what you are going to wear and put a few of your toys into a bag. Back in the entrance area in 10 folks.”

As Matt and I walked to my apartment I tried to ask him what was going on but he wouldn’t tell me. Instead he went through my wardrobe and got out a see-through blouse, a way too short skirt and a pair if 4 inch heels.

“Put those on.” He ordered.

As I was doing that he went to my toy drawer and put a few, a lot actually, things in a bag. When I walked over to him he pulled my arms behind my back and cuffed them together. Then he put my collar and leash on me, and my ball-gag on me.

Carrying the bag, he led me to his apartment where he quickly got dressed and put another few things in the bag then led me down to the apartments entrance where the rest of us, and Charles were waiting. Charles smiled as he watched us all go out and get into a couple of taxis that were waiting.

“Where are we going?” I tried to say but no one could understand my mumbling. After about 5 minutes the taxis stopped and we got out and pulled my skirt up a bit so that my slit and half my butt were exposed.

“Right,” Matt said, “you all know what you have to do, let’s make this an evening that Georgia will remember for the rest of her life, but before we go any further, we’ve chosen a ‘safe’ word for you Georgia, if you say the word ‘Eros’, the Greek god of love, everything will stop and we’ll get you out of there. Do you understand?”

I nodded my head, and by then I had realised what was going to happen and my pussy was oozing, but the Greek god of love was too close to the Greek god of fertility. I guessed that Riley was involved in that choice.

Matt led me by the leash, with the others close by, down the street and to a pub near 2 students halls of residence. It wasn’t the nicest of pubs on the outside and I guessed that the place would be nearly dead when the students went home for the holidays.

As we walked Matt explained that Roxy would be running the show, Riley would be in charge of my clothes and toys, Daniella has responsible for handing out the condoms, and the 4 guys would be my bodyguards, making sure that no one did anything to me that Roxy hadn’t told them to do and generally making sure that I was safe.

Matt saying that made me feel safe but still horny as hell.

As we got close to the pub I saw a poster advertising a ‘50 shades night’ with that days date and I remembered watching one of those movies with daddy quite a while back. The poster also said that the landlord was charging a 20 pounds entrance fee.

“I guess that I’d better put on a good show then.” I thought, although I reckoned that everything that was about to happen would be out of my control.

There was a bouncer on the door and he held it open for us. Matt pushed me in first and as he did so he gave the leash to Roxy who I now understood why she was wearing nearly as little as I was.

As Roxy took the leash she reached to the top of my skirt and pulled it up so that all of my slit was on display.

I just stood there not knowing what to do other than look around. News of our arrival spread round the pub in seconds and I was stood there in the deadly quiet pub with about 40 or 50 pairs of eyes staring at me. My pussy had been very wet from back when I first found out what was going to happen but all of a sudden it was gushing, I could feel my juices creeping down my inner thighs.

I saw Matt nod to a man behind the bar then Roxy led me to the middle of the room.

“Ladies and gentlemen,” Roxy loudly said, “I give you Lolita, please use and abuse her, she will love every second of it.”

Roxy ran her fingers along my slit, eliciting a moan from me, then held her wet fingers up.

“Look, she’s already dripping and that’s before you get your hands on her. There are just 2 conditions to you using her tonight and they are, firstly, if any of you penetrate her pussy or ass with your penis then we insist that you wear a condom. Don’t worry if you haven’t got one, we have plenty.

The second condition is that you must not inflict and injury on her that will not heal within a couple of days. Apart from that, enjoy her folks. Now Lolita, go to each table and show them what you’ve got.

Before Roxy led me to the first table she literally ripped my skirt and top off of me leaving me naked apart from my heals. By the way she made it happen so easily I knew that one of them had done something to the stitching on both garments.

I heard a guy say,

“How old is she, she only looks about 12 or 13. I don’t want to get done for child abuse.”

“Don’t worry, Lolita is 19, she’s a university student. One of my friends here has her passport if you really want to check it.”

“I heard another say,

“I’ve seen her around the uni, she wears skirts so short that you can see her pussy and ass all the time.”

The thing was, that voice sounded a bit familiar but I couldn’t place it.

At the first table Roxy put the naked me right in front of the 3 young men. After a couple of seconds Roxy told me to turn around and show them my butt. I did, then she slapped my butt and told me to show them properly. I guessed that she meant by bending over, so I did, spreading my feet as I did so.

“That’s it, good girl slut. Now ask them to spank you.”

I mumbled the words because the ball gag was still in place.

“Oh I forgot, you can’t talk. Never mind, I’m sure that they can guess what you’re trying to say.

The 3 obviously students stood up, reached over and took it in turns to spank me. After they’d each landed 2 swats Roxy pulled on the leash and led me to the next table where the same things happened. By the time I’d got to the last table my butt was getting a bit warm.

The thing was, as we went round I saw 2 guys that I knew, they are in my class. I tried to think of what I was going to say to them on the Monday.

Also, as we went round, I saw a few girls there, mostly there with 1 or more guys, but 2 of them sat together at a table.

I didn’t get time to dwell on it as Roxy pulled me to the next table and finally to the centre of the room where she left me left me and went over to Riley and got my biggest dildo and a coil of rope out of the bag. She squat down in front of me to tie one end of the rope to one ankle and as she was squat down I heard 1 young man say,

“Fucking hell, that one isn’t wearing knickers, I wonder if she’ll get naked as well? Her tits are bigger.”

Roxy stood up then pulled the rope up. I had no choice other than lift my tied leg up.

“You 2,” Roxy to 2 guys sat on their own, “come here.”

Like obedient little puppies they did so and when they got to us she continued,

“One of you round behind her and hold her by her tits, the other one hold this rope and pull her leg up as high as you can.”

They did and I felt 2 hands come round me and cover my tits. As my left leg was getting raised up my pussy was opening and the 2 hands started massaging my tits.

I moaned then screamed, not that much of it got passed the ball gag, as Roxy literally rammed the big dildo up my vagina, held it in then asked,

“Who wants to fuck her with this?”

Hands went up and Roxy chose a middle-aged man who came over, got hid cock out, slid a condom over it and started doing the deed. By then my pussy had got used to the size of the dildo and the fucking was quite nice and muffled moans of pleasure escaped from my mouth.

“Oh. I think that she’s liking this.” Roxy loudly said, “Who would like to hear her moaning?”

Of course quite a few people said that they did so Roxy reached around my head and removed the ball gag, and yes, I was still moaning as the dildo got rammed in and out off me.

After a couple of minutes Roxy asked for 2 more volunteers and they replaced the original 2. The ramming got harder and my moaning got louder.

Another couple of minutes and it was 2 more volunteers, a girl ramming the dildo in and out of me, then 2 more volunteers and so on until most of the people in the pub had ether groped my tits or rammed the dildo in and out of me.

I actually orgasmed when 1 guy was ramming the dildo in and out of me but my orgasm got hidden by the shaking of my body as the dildo went in and out and moans and yelps as the dildo hit my cervix.

Finally that type of abuse of my body stopped and Roxy asked for volunteers to spank my pussy.

“NO, please don’t.” I shouted, but Roxy ignored me and led me to a table that had appeared in the middle of the pub.

She told me to lay on my back on the table and lift my legs up. My head was hanging over the side of the table but I could do nothing about it as she gave a length of rope to each of the 2 volunteers.

“Tie her ankles to her wrists.” Roxy demanded.

Then she gave the volunteers another length of rope each and told them to tie 1 end to the knots that they had just made. At first I didn’t realise why she was doing that last bit but when she gave the loose ends to people sat table either side of me and told them to pull, I soon realised as my legs to stretched a lot further apart leaving my pussy as spread open as much as it possibly could be.

Roxy went to the bag that Riley was guarding and pulled out a leather strap.

“Oh fuck.” I thought, knowing that I was about to experience some serious pain.

Roxy called for 2 of the girls to volunteer and got them to stand at either side of me. She gave the strap to 1 of them and told them to take it in turns to whip my pussy.

I let out a blood curdling scream as that strap landed along my pussy.

“Maybe that was a little hard, let your friend try.”

I let out another blood curdling scream as the strap landed along my pussy.

“Okay, maybe the strap is a little too much for Lolita, let’s change to hands and if you like you can dip your fingers whilst you’re there. Anyone else want to spank Lolita’s pussy?”

Half a dozen guys got up and formed 2 queues, 1 on either side of me.

The pain wasn’t as bad, in fact it soon got quite nice and I orgasmed just before the queues ran out.

As I lay there listening to Roxy offering my mouth as a fuck hole I realised that the 2 ropes that had been holding my legs apart had gone slack but my legs were still wide apart. I didn’t make any attempt to close them, possibly worrying about pain from my tender labia.

The next thing that I knew was a cock pushing its way into my mouth and then throat. Because my head was hanging backwards over the table my throat was at the right angle for cocks to easily slide right on in, and that first cock took advantage of it.

Thankfully, when I started shaking my head from side to side the man got the message and withdrew his cock so that I could breathe. The cock then fucked my

mouth and throat until its load shot down my throat.

Then the cock was replaced with another, then another. Some shot their load down my throat, others withdrawing and shooting it all over my face and chest.

Roxy later told me that nearly half the pub had fucked my mouth.

Whilst that was going on, I felt hands finger fucking my pussy. I couldn’t see who the hands belonged to but judging by the way the method and roughness changed there was a lot more than one person’s hand doing it.

I orgasmed twice more whilst that was going one, and believe me, it’s weird, but sort of nice experience cumming with a cock in your throat and you need some air.

As 1 cock was fucking my throat I heard the owner say,

“Hi Georgia, I’ve been wanting to do this since I first saw you in class.”

My brain wasn’t exactly in voice recognition mode and I couldn’t see up to the face of the cock’s owner, but it must have been 1 of the guys that were in my class. I wondered if the other 1 in my class had fucked my mouth.

Another couple of times that I saw some legs approaching my face I was expecting another cock to invade my mouth but instead a pussy was pushed against my mouth and I did what was expected of me. After a minute or so I felt both girl’s bodies shudder and I assumed that they had cum.

Finally the mouth fucking was over and Roxy got 2 guys to untie me. When my legs and arms were free they just flopped down to the table. I was happy, but knackered.

“Time for a break folks, our little slut needs a drink and I’m sure that the landlord would like to sell you some more beer.”

Then I saw Matt looking down on me.

“Are you okay Georgia?”

“Yes.”

“Here, drink this. Have you had enough yet? Do you want it to stop?”

“Thank you,” I said as I lifted my body up. “I’m fine, and no, I don’t want it to stop, I’m hoping that more of those condoms will be needed soon.”

“Okay, if you’re sure?”

“I’m sure, and thank you for organising this Matt, it’s been a fantasy of mine ever since I found out about fucking. Do you have any sex fantasies Matt?”

“Yes, but this isn’t the time or place.”

Riley came over and she too asked me if I was okay and if I wanted any help getting cleaned up. Just as I was assuring her that I was okay and that I liked having dried cum on my face, Roxy came over and asked me the same question, but adding,

“I haven’t got them to be too much for you have I?”

“Is what you’ve got them to do to Georgia what you’d like them to do to you Roxy?” Matt asked.

“Maybe.”

“You could always reverse the roles for the next part?”

“And spoil Georgia’s fun, I don’t think so, this is Georgia’s night.”

“It could be all of our nights.” I added, “you’ve got enough condoms haven’t you Matt?”

“A box of 100.”

The talk went on for a few more minutes until the last person was getting served at the bar, then Roxy told me to get off the table. She went into the bag of toys and came out with a couple of lipsticks.

Then she told me to take the lipsticks to each table in turn and ask the nice people to write something on me. Well you can imagine what they wrote and drew. The only none-sexual thing that was written on me was ‘Thanks G’ by 1 of the guys in my class. I just smiled at him before moving on to the next table.

Then Roxy announced that it was the highlight of the night. She invited anyone who wanted to, to come to the middle of the room and fuck me any way that they wanted, but she reminded them that they had to wear a condom.

Daniella came to the centre of the room and held up the open box of condoms.

“Can we take photographs?” One guy asked.

“It’s a bit late to ask that,” Roxy replied, “I saw a few of you taking them earlier but yes, it’s okay, I don’t think many people will recognise her with all that cum on her face. Right, who wants to be first to fuck Lolita’s pussy?”

It was one of the older men there that got up first and bent me over 1 of the tables before fucking me whilst holding my little tits. After that, Daniella was handing out quite a lot of condoms and they were being filled whilst inside me.

I learned a couple of new positions and I was happy that I am so small, flexible and light as my body was lifted and put in all sorts of positions and angles before the cocks were put inside me and thrust in and out until I felt the condoms fill.

I didn’t lose out either as I orgasmed 3 more times before the last guy who wanted to fuck me had done so.

I did notice that none of the guys from the apartments took their turn, but I immediately thought why would they? I must look an awful mess and they can fuck me anytime that they want, and without a condom.

Roxy let everyone know that it was all over by announcing,

“Well goodnight everyone, I’m sure that Lolita would like to thank you all herself, but you appear to have worn her out. Maybe the next time this pub has a 50 Shades night.”

Finally it was all over for me. My little body was exhausted and for a few minutes I was glad that Matt came over to me and held me up with an arm around my waist.

Someone got me a stiff drink and I downed it in one before going to the bar and thanking the landlord for his help in making my fantasy come true.

Unsurprisingly he was quite happy, his taking would have been up and there was the entrance fee that he was charging. He offered his pub for a repeat performance anytime that I wanted.

Our conversation ended with him asking me if I was really over 18. I couldn’t be bothered to reply but Riley did, she got my passport out and held it open for him to look at.

“Sorry.” I heard him say as Matt clipped the leash onto my collar and led me out of the pub, Riley rushing after me and wrapping one of my jackets around me.

The 2 taxis that Matt had called for were waiting and I was soon walking into my apartment with Matt. He took what little clothing that I had on, off and led me to the shower where he turned it on and put me in before stripping himself and joining me. Not to fuck me, but to soap and shampoo me before drying me and putting me to bed.

At the next Saturday night’s party I again thanked everyone for making my fantasy a reality. Daniella asked me if my next fantasy that I wanted help with was a gang-bang.

I responded to that by telling her that I’d already been there and done that.

Then Matt asked if any of the other girls wanted him to organise the same for them. Daniella immediately said not but Roxy and Riley didn’t say anything. My guess was that they secretly did.

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**Georgia goes to University**

**Part 10 – The** **Spanking Society and the Top Brass see me naked**

The Friday after my public humiliation (that I loved every seconds of) was the meeting of the Spanking Society. Riley had agreed to come along with me, and to get spanked.

Wearing just very short dresses and a warm jacket, we got a taxi to the pub, got ourselves a drink then asked where the function room was. As with the Orgasm Club there was a huge bouncer outside the door who opened it when I said that we were there to see Tommy.

The room was bigger than the Red Lion function room but the layout was basically the same, tables and chairs round the outside and a big open space in the middle although there was only 2 tables there, one with a number of spanking implements on it and the other that already had ropes attached to the 4 legs.

Also, in the middle was a medieval set of Stocks and a padded bench that wasn’t very long but it had big wooden posts at each end with numerous metal rings in them. I guessed that it was for the girls to kneel on.

Looking around the room I saw about 20 men and 8 or 9 women, 5 of which were totally naked. I wondered if the clothed women were dominant mistress’.

A youngish woman wearing a long, black leather coat came up to us and introduced herself as Victoria. I introduced Riley and myself then Victoria said,

“I’m pleased that you turned up, quite a few girls like the idea but when it comes to the crunch, or should I say the swat, they chicken out. So, have either of you been spanked before?”

“Yes,” Riley replied, “my father used to spank me.”

“Yes,” I replied, “the father of some friends of mine spanked me quite severely.”

“Good, so you’re not likely to bolt when it’s your turn to be initiated into the club.”

“No ma-am,” we both replied.

“Good, take your clothes off and mingle, I think that everyone who is coming is already here but we’ll give it a few more minutes. Oh, by the way, there will be a man videoing everything, I hope that that doesn’t bother you.”

“No ma-am,” we both replied.

As we started to walk towards the others another couple walked in, a middle-aged man with a girl about my age. The girl immediately took her dress off revealing that the wore nothing under it. Giving the dress to the man she kicked her shoes off and walked over towards us,

“Hi, I’m Emily, you 2 must be potential new members.”

“Hey, Georgia and Riley,” I replied, “yes, are you already a member?”

“Yes, but my Master likes to bring me to every meeting to make sure that I don’t step out of line.”

“So you’re going to get spanked as well?” Riley asked.

“Oh yes, I like to be made to cum in front of everyone.”

“And the spanking does that does it?” I asked.

“Oh yes, sometimes more than once.”

I was just starting to think that I liked this girl when Victoria started talking. I turned to look at her and saw that she’d taken the coat off as was standing there in a black bustier that had no breast cups, a black suspender belt, stockings and 5 inch heels. In her hand was a little whip.

“Bloody hell.” Riley whispered.

“Good evening ladies, gentlemen and slaves. Welcome to the one hundredth meet of the Spanking Society. Tonight we have 4 young ladies who wish to be initiated into the society. Would those young ladies step forward please.”

Riley, me and 2 other girls about our age stepped forward, 3 of the 4, not me, all looked very nervous.

“As usual, each girl will submit to 50 lashes given by me, and from an implement chosen by me. Girls, you will refer to the person administering the lashes as Mistress or Master. Before the lashes are administered, each girl will go to each group of people here and show everyone what they have to offer. After the spanking, they will show themselves to everyone again so that they can see how the lashes have affected them.

But before we start the initiations, I will submit myself to 50 lashes from one of you experienced Masters. Let me see,”

Victoria looked around the room then pointed to a middle-aged man.

“You sir, have you administered a punishment to me before?”

“No Ma-am.”

“Then step forward and choose your implement.”

He did, and Victoria went to the padded bench, spread her feet quite wide, bent forward and grabbed the back of the bench.

“I’m ready sir.”

The man didn’t wait and quickly brought the leather strap down on her butt.

“One, thank you sir.” Victoria said.

I couldn’t see her face but she gave no indication of real pain.

The man administered 9 more strokes followed by Victoria counting them before he stopped and told Victoria to stand up. She did a slow pirouette to let everyone see that her butt was going red, then she bent over for the next 10 which she duly counter for the man.

This went on until Victoria finally said,

“Fifty, thank you sir.”

When she stood up she again thanked the man before going to each group of people and letting them inspect the red marks on her butt. She even bent over to let them get a really good look at her butt, and her bald pussy. When she bent over in front of me I saw that her pussy was quite wet, she’d obviously enjoyed the experience.

Back in the middle of the room she turned to us 4 girls that were to be initiated and said,

“That wasn’t too bad was it, if I can take it then so can you. Right, do we have any volunteers to go first or shall I chose 1 of you?”

I put my hand up and stepped forward.

“Well young lady, you either want to get it over with, you’ve been told to go first or you know that you will enjoy it. Which is it?”

“May I answer that question afterwards please Mistress?”

There was a few little laughs from the other people there then Victoria asked me how I would like it, leaning on the bench, over the side of the table, or on the table with your legs in the air?”

“On the table please Mistress.”

“Very well, assume the position.”

I did, remembering how I did that for Kate and Zoe’s father on his boat in Ibiza, feet pulled right over to near my head and pushed apart by my hands. My wet pussy was spread open for all to see.

“Well ladies, gentlemen, and Masters, I forgot to get this young lady to come and show you what she’s got to offer so perhaps you would like to come over here and inspect what she has to offer more closely.”

With me still spread like that most of the people came and had a close look at my butt and spread pussy. I could feet my arousal increasing all the time and if it had gone on much longer there was a good chance that I would have orgasmed right in front of some of them.

Back with just Victoria and me in the middle of the room she asked me if I was ready.

“Yes Mistress.”

Then the first swat landed on my very exposed and stretched butt.

“One, thank you Mistress.” I said. And thought that the lash wasn’t as bad as those given to me by Kate and Zoe’s father.

And so it went on, sets of 10 followed by a short break, followed by another 10. By about the thirtieth swat I no longer felt any pain and just as the fortieth landed I started to cum.

“Well, Well, Well,” Victoria said, “we have a girl who gets turned on by being spanked, shall we see if the last 10 make her cum again?”

Unsurprisingly, there were some cheers and people saying,

“Yes, yes, make her cum.”

The next 10 lashed really did make me cum again. Victoria adjusted the angle of the swats and my skinny labia took the force of most of the swats, the last 2 actually landing on my clit.

Inevitably I orgasmed again, loud, strong and long lasting. Any thoughts of my red butt long gone.

“Well young lady,” Victoria said after a pause to let me come down from my high. “I think that perhaps you would like the audience to come over here to inspect my work rather than you go around the room. Am I right?”

“Yes Mistress.”

And they did, me still with my feet near my head and spread well apart. I nearly orgasmed again as I watched everyone closely inspect my butt and pussy.

When they were all back around the sides of the room Victoria told me to get up then asked me,

“Well young lady, there’s no need for me to ask the question that I asked before your initiation is there, you really enjoyed that, you will be an asset to the Society. The next time I think that I’ll have to choose a more painful implement and have you masturbating while someone spanks you.

“Yes Mistress.” I said and thought,

“Hmm, that sound nice, but when / if I come again I’ll be wearing my remote controlled egg and that, combined with the spanking will make me cum lots of times.”

“Go and join the other new girls.”

“Yes Mistress.”

As I returned to the other girls waiting for their initiation. I wondered if they too would get the same treatment and have the same pleasure.

That wasn’t to happen. The 2 other girls both had their initiation similar to Victoria’s spanking, both not revealing much of their pussies to everyone as they went around the room letting everyone see what they had to offer, and then after their spanking, the handy work of Victoria.

The it was Riley’s turn. I squeezed her hand before she was called forward. Her spanking was the same as the 2 previous girls, but during her inspections, before and afterwards, she bent right over with her legs spread quite wide. She must have remembered that men like to see girl’s pussies, and hers was nice and shiny wet when she showed it near me.

I wondered if Victoria would have given Riley the same treatment and she did for me if she’d seen how aroused Riley was. Unfortunately for Riley, the spanking didn’t make her cum but she later told me that she was really close at the end.

After Riley’s spanking, Victoria welcomed us 4 girls into the Society then offered the floor to any girl who thought that she deserved a spanking. The girls had to choose the person to spank them and the implement that they would use.

There was another 4 girls who got spanked. One was very notable because she wanted the entire spanking to be on her pussy, not her butt. The man that she chose to spank her was big and dressed in a black leather suit.

The whole room watched in silence as the girl got down into the crab position with her legs spread quite wide. I could see that she was aroused and her clit was sticking out like a little hard cock.

The man then stood beside her and brought the cane (her choice) down on the entire length of her slit.

I heard a couple of gasps from the audience when the first one landed. The girl screamed out in pain and collapsed onto the floor, but immediately got back up ready for the next stroke. The girl was a real masochist and endured 20 strokes from the man who’s facial expression indicated that he was enjoying himself.

All through her pussy whipping my pussy was tingling. There was / is no way that I could let that happen to me. Okay my pussy has been spanked a few times, but nothing as severe as that.

When Victoria invited everyone to inspect the man’s handy work I saw that the whole of her bald vulva was covered in dark red lines. Her clit was still sticking out and it too was dark red. I cringed at the thought of the pain that she would be feeling for the next few days.

We watched the rest of the nude girls get spanked but nothing compared to the pussy caning. How that girl could want so much pain in her pussy I will never know.

Finally the evening came to a close with Victoria announcing the date of the next meeting.

In the taxi in the way back to the apartments I said,

“Well that was a bit strange, not the spankings, the whole setup, they turned a simple spanking into a full show, they could take that to Broadway or the West End.”

“Yes,” Riley replied, “but I kind of liked it. All those men seeing me naked and getting spanked, I’m surprised that I didn’t cum.”

“They treated the whole thing like some sort of cult, I’m not sure that I want to go there again. Let’s think about it for a couple of days then talk about it.”

We sat in silence for the rest of the journey and I wondered what the driver thought after hearing us talk.

The next notable event was the dignitaries dinner. Serena had given me the number of the agency who provided girls for such events and I had phoned them and put both Riley’s and my name on their list of girls willing to do such a job. Before he did that he asked if either of us had any tattoos or piercings. I told him about our nipple piercings and was told that they were acceptable. He also told me that our uniform would consist of black heels and nothing else.

The man also told me what the pay was and it sounded good, but that side didn’t interest me, daddy’s black amex card paid for everything that I wanted.

Anyway, I got the phone call giving me the details and shortly after that Riley came up to my apartment and excitedly told me about her phone call. She was really looking forward to all those men seeing her naked. So was I but I wasn’t getting all excited like she was.

The evening came and Riley and I got into the taxi wearing only black heels and a jacket that barely covered out butts. The dinner was being held in one of the function rooms in one of the biggest hotels in Bristol.

As we walked in I so wanted to take my jacket off right there in the lobby, but I didn’t, I kept it on until we got to the room that had been agency had told us to meet in.

Our knock on the door was answered by a naked girl about our age. Riley looked a bit surprised but I just smiled and opened my jacket. Inside the room were 3 other young, naked girls, just sat on the beds talking. Riley and I dumped our jackets and joined them.

We’d just got passed the introductions when a man in his later twenties walked in, did a head count, then said,

“Good, all of you are here. Right, which of you haven’t done silver service before?”

We all put a hand up.

“Thought so, never mind, just a few simple rules to follow.”

He then went through the things that I’d been taught at school and then told us not to worry if we got it wrong, that we weren’t there for our abilities as a waitress.

“Who would like to tell me why you think you are here and dressed like you are?”

“For eye-candy for the rich men.” One girl said.

“To get groped and maybe fucked.” Another said.

“To get to know some of the big nobs and get some blackmail material on them.” A third girl said.

That made the man laugh a little, then he said,

“Well you’re all right in a way, but I don’t want to know about any blackmail plans you may have. You are here to provide a waitress service to some of the city’s top men.”

“So why are we naked?” One girl asked.

“To put it bluntly it’s what the first 2 of you said. These men work very hard to make our city the wonderful place that it is and they deserve to be able to relax occasionally and enjoy some of the beauty of the city.”

“Beauties, you mean as in us.”

“Yes, and what is wrong with that? You are all getting paid a lot of money for just carrying a few plates around.”

“Hey, I wasn’t complaining, just saying it as it is.”

“Good, otherwise you may just have been putting your clothes back on now. Yes girls, you may get groped and asked for sexual favours. How much of that you grant is up to you, and if you do decide to grant such favours and get paid for them that is between you and the gentleman concerned. The agency does not want to know.”

“So you don’t want a cut of it then?”

“A cut of what, I know nothing of payments for sexual favours.”

“Good man.”

“Now girls, as soon as all the guests have arrived I will come and collect you and take you to the door of the function room where we will be met by the hotel staff who will be bringing the food and drinks. They will hand you plates of food and tell you which table to take them to. When everyone has been served you will go and stand in a line just inside the door watching the tables that you have served. When everyone at your table has finished eating you will go and collect the plates, and there is to be no stacking of plates at the tables. Give the used plates to the hotel staff that will be waiting outside the room then wait just inside the door in a line.

When all the courses have been served and cleared away you will get bottles of wine from where you will see them and go and offer to top-up the guest’s glasses. It is at this stage that I expect hands to wander and propositions be made. Just say ‘No thank you sir.’ if you are not interested. The rest is up to you, and as I say, I don’t want to know.”

And the man left.

“So Riley,” I asked, “did you learn all this at school?”

“Yes, we had to server the staff every weekend so I’ve done it before, except that we weren’t naked.”

“Yes, we did that at school as well. Hey, Riley, if you get propositioned and you aren’t going back to the apartment tonight send me a text please, I don’t want to be waiting for you if you’re not going back. I’ll do the same.”

“Thanks Georgia but I doubt that it will come to that.”

“You never know, the chief constable may cuff you and take you back to his dungeon.”

“Look out of the window Georgia, can you see that flying pig?”

Just then the door opened and the man came back.

“Let’s go girls, put your best smile on and please those guys, you never know where it might lead.”

I wasn’t sure what he meant about that but I was the first to my feet and almost beside him as the 6 naked girls walked along the corridor. The hotel staff with the trolleys of food hadn’t arrived yet so we just stood outside the function room waiting.

“So does your agency provide naked girls for other events?” I asked the man.

“Quite a few actually, why, are you interested in working at them Georgia isn’t it?”

“I might be, it depends upon what they are.”

“Well with that cute looking little body of yours I’m sure that you would be a hit at any of them.”

“So what sort of ‘events’ do you provide naked girls for?”

“Private parties, club meets, exhibitions, shows, that’s the adult variety, product launches, grid girls for motor racing, anything where the adults there appreciate the sight of beautiful naked girls. That body would make you a fortune out of those events.”

“I’m not really in it for the money.”

“Ah, the kicks and the side benefits. Good for you Georgia, get the most out of life whilst you can girl.”

Just then there was the rattle of trolleys being pulled out of a lift and along came 4 trolleys with 3 young men and 1 girl pushing them, all 4 dressed in the hotel’s uniform. I guess that they’d been told about us naked girls because they just acted as if we were fully clothed.

One of them explained what was what and the doors were opened and in walked 6 naked girls carrying trays with bowls of soup.

I saw 6 round tables with around 7 or 8 men sat at each one. All of them wearing expensive suits or uniforms. Some were talking and ignoring us, others stopped and stared at us.

I carried the tray over to the table that I had been allocated to then started serving. When serving my second tray one of the men was in a uniform and I recognised it as a police uniform. The man looked up at me, stopped at my tiny tits for a second then up to my face.

“How old are you young lady?” The man asked.

“Nineteen sir, sorry, but I haven’t got my passport on me to prove it.”

I heard a couple of little laughs then another man said,

“Henry, take your police hat off and enjoy the scenery.”

I carried on working but a little further round the table I recognised a man from the university, it was the man, I think the Dean of the university who gave us a welcoming speech on our first day. He wouldn’t recognise me but I remembered his face.

I finished serving the soups then went to stand near the door with the other girls who were quicker than me. We’d been stood there for a couple of minutes when 1 of the hotel staff came in and told us to get some wine bottles and go and see if anyone wanted a top-up.

We did, and one man on my table said that he did, but he moved his wine glass further to the centre of the table so that I had to lean over to reach it. When I saw the man move his glass I guessed that he was going to grope me and I was right. I’d already stood with my feet as far apart as the chairs would allow and his right hand went to the back of my left thigh and slid up until he reached my pussy. When I didn’t object he ran his finger along my wet slit then dove his index finger straight up my vagina.

“Is the wine to your satisfaction sir?” I asked.

“A little warn and viscous young lady.”

As soon as he said viscous I knew that he wasn’t talking about the wine so I squeezed my pussy muscles.

“And it does sort of grab you.”

I was still bent over to reach the glass that was now full but I stayed there for a couple of seconds then stood up straight and looked at him and said,

“Is the that to your satisfaction sir?” I asked.

“Oh yes, I think that I’ll be needing some more later.”

“I’ll be sure to keep it warm for you sir.”

I started to back out when he continued,

“I think that my colleague would like some.”

I looked the way his head was pointing and saw the policeman gulping down his wine.

“Yes sir, I’ll let him get some right away.”

As I moved round the table I heard the man next to the groper say,

“That’s white wine, you don’t drink it warm.”

I smiled and continued to the policeman. As I stood to his right he too pushed his glass towards the middle of the table. I smiled, spread my feet and bent over. As I was slowly pouring I felt his hand do exactly what the first mas had done to me.

“Sorry about earlier, I take my job too seriously.”

Then I heard another man say,

“I’ve read about you coppers and your child grooming.”

“She’s 19 and has a passport to prove it judge.”

“Where’s she keeping it.” Came the reply.

All this time the policeman’s finger was going in and out of my vagina and I was loving it. I stood up without moving my feet and the finger stayed in my pussy.

“Will there be anything else sir?”

“You could get up on the table and dance for us.”

“Too much cutlery and glasses sir.”

“Maybe later then.”

“Maybe.”

I backed away and as I walked away I turned and looked back and saw that the policeman was holding his finger up and they were all laughing.

“Maybe I could put on a show for them.” I thought.

No sooner than I’d put the wine bottles down I was back at the table collecting the empty soup bowls and the odd hand slid up my thighs to my wet pussy but I didn’t hang around to let any of them finger fuck me.

After a short break during which Riley told me that she’d been finger fucked as well, we were serving the main course during which we topped up the wine glasses and 2 more men at my table got their fingers inside me.

I wondered if I’d got the table with the horniest men on it or if all the girls were having as much fun as me.

We finally got through the last course and the coffee’s when the agency man appeared and told us that we could leave or stay and chat to the men. All 6 of us decided to stay and I went back to my table and the policeman slid his chair back and told me to sit on his lap.

As I sat down I looked to see if he’d got his cock out but he hadn’t. He started asking me things like why I was there, what do I do during the day and how come I had an all-over tan (which had faded quite a bit). All the time he was half listening to my answers whilst talking to the other men as well, and caressing one of my tits.

After a while the man from the university told the policeman to not be greedy and to pass me around and I was soon on the lap of the university man and he too was fondling my tits with one hand, and rubbing my pussy with the other hand.

“I must find out the name of this guy.” I thought, “then find out just what he does at the university.”

I got passed on before I managed to cum on the fourth lap that I sat on and had my pussy fingered. Just as I started to cum, one of the hotel’s waiters came and cleared away what was left and took an order for more drinks.

The waiter, along with all the other men at my table watched as my body shook and shuddered as the orgasm took control of my body. The man who’s lap I was on at that time squeezed both my tits and told me that I had done well.

I kept getting passed around the table as the men talked to each other, the difference being from that point on was that trousers were getting unzipped and cocks were coming out for me to sit on.

It was strange that some of the men shot their load inside me almost as soon as I impaled myself on them whereas others got me to bounce up and down for quite a while before they did the same.

I wondered if what I was doing was still called a gang bang.

After I’d had all 8 cocks inside me someone decided that I should get up on the table and dance for them. One of them lifted me up and I saw that Riley and another girl were also on their tables.

I danced a bit but I knew that all they really wanted to see was my pussy, preferably spread open so that’s what I did, in front of each of them in turn I squat down and swayed about, rubbing my protruding clit as I did so.

I think that I got to the third man before I orgasmed again, much to the delight of the men. I orgasmed again when I was in front of that eighth man who commented on the number of orgasms that I had had.

“It’s the ‘O’ Shot” I said, wondering if any of them knew what I was talking about. It turned out that one of the men was a consultant at the hospital and had heard of the ‘O’ Shot, and he explained it to the others who were amazed by it. The consultant wanted to know where I got the procedure done so I told him.

“Lay down and show us how easy it is for you to make yourself cum.” The policeman said.

So I did, spreading my legs so far that 2 of the men held one of my ankles and pushed my legs even further apart. After such an exciting evening it didn’t take me long to make myself cum again, much to the delight of the men who stood and started caressing my body all over, and that soon caused me to cum again.

By that time I was starting to get a bit tired and when I looked around I saw that most of the tables were empty, the people, and the girls, having left, and that included Riley. I wondered if she went back to her apartment alone or was she in the bed of some rich banker or something somewhere.

It was the policeman who offered to ‘escort’ me home and I laughed imagining myself in the back of a police car totally naked and with my wrists cuffed behind my back. That experience wasn’t to be as he came with me to get my jacket. As I put it on he said,

“Did you come here like that?”

“Yes why?”

“Oh nothing, I was just thinking about how cold it is outside.”

“We girls are tougher than men, but it was a little chilly.”

He escorted me out of the hotel and to a waiting, big car, a young, uniformed policeman jumping out and opening the door for me. I got in in a very unladylike manor and I saw the man looking down to see what he could see but I wasn’t sure that he saw anything because of the poor light.

As the car pulled up outside the apartments my escort commented about the exclusiveness of the apartments saying that someone must have a lot of money.

“That would be my father.”

“So you weren’t out earning money tonight?”

“Hell no, I doubt that I’ll even go and pickup my pay, I did it for the fun and pleasure.”

“Good for you young lady.”

I opened my jacket then lifted one of his hands and put it on my left tit. Then I leant forward and kissed him on his cheek.

“Thank you for a very pleasurable evening.”

“You’re so welcome young lady, can I have your phone number just in case I have some more pleasurable work for you.”

I thought for a few seconds then gave it to him, realising that a top policeman would be able to get my number quite easily now that he knew where I lived.

I called in on Riley on my way up to my apartment, she had left her door unlocked, as usual, and I saw her flat out on her back on her bed so I quietly left and headed for my shower.

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**Georgia goes to University**

**Part 11 – Home for Christmas**

The next notable event before Christmas was daddy’s company’s dinner and dance that I’d promised to go to with him. Coincidently it was on the Saturday before Christmas and the day after the university semester ended and daddy had sent James down to collect me on the Friday evening.

James had used whatever to get the car into the car park below the apartments and he had come up to my apartment. When he knocked on the door I just shouted,

“Come in, it’s not locked.”

When I turned to see who it was and saw that it was James I ran to him and jumped up onto him, wrapping my legs around him.

“Keep the thermostat turned up I see.” James said as I wrapped my legs around him and asked him to fuck me.

After a nostalgic, very nice fuck and orgasm, I gathered the few things that I needed to take home for the holiday, gave James the bag and my jacket and told him that I had agreed to give Matt a lift to his home which was on the way.

“So where are we collecting this Matt from?” James asked.

“He’s under me.”

“Not literally, well at the moment, so I’m assuming that you mean figuratively Georgia. I take it that you mean the apartment below you.”

“Yes, I hope that it’s warm in the car.”

“It is Georgia.”

As we walked down the stairs James said,

“I like your nipple piercings Georgia.”

“Thank you, but it’s my nipples and tits that you really like isn’t it?”

“I’ve always liked your tits and nipples, even when you were a little girl and you used to run around without any clothes on I used to like the way your tits started to develop.”

“You used to perv on me when I was little? James, you naughty man.”

“That’s all it was, looking.”

“Relax James, I know that you’d never go after underage girls.”

“Thank you, but they are nice, your piercings I mean.”

“Thank you, I’ve got some little chains and tassels to hang from them, they look really cute but the chain tassels are a bit heavy.”

“I’m sure that they do Georgia and the tassels will be good exercise for your breast muscles.”

We collected Matt and the 2 men were talking to each other as they followed me down into the car park. I waggled my butt to tease them a little but they didn’t say anything. James had parked near the entrance and I could see people outside and if they’d just turned their heads they would have seen the naked girl with the 2 men.

Matt and I talked most of the way to Matt’s parent’s home with me telling him some of the things that I’d been up to that I hadn’t told everyone at the last apartments party. The rest of the way Matt was knelt on the floor between my legs fucking me like James had done a few times in that very car and that very seat.

When we got to Matt’s parent’s home he insisted that I go in and meet his parents so I put the jacket on and in we went. Matt introduced me to his mother first, her not commenting on the length of the jacket, then Matt took me to his father who seemed quite pleased to meet me and wanted to know details of my family.

He poured each of us a drink and told me to sit on the sofa whilst we talked. I didn’t cross my legs and I could see that Matt’s father was seeing my bald pubes and a little bit of my slit which he was staring at as we talked.

When I told him that I should be leaving he asked me if I’d be joining them on their summer hunt.

“Sorry, I’m not into fox hunting, oh yes, I remember, Matt told me about it.”

I stood up ready to leave and he got up too.

“So what do you think Georgia, is that something that you would be interested in? You do have the body for it. Look,”

He said as he unzipped my jacket, held it open and looked at my naked front.

“The prefect body for day out in the woods.”

“Father!” Matt said, “that’s no way to treat my friends.”

“That’s okay Matt, I don’t mind him seeing me, after all, his son has done more than see me naked.”

“That’s not the same.”

“Now don’t get all upset Matt, little Georgia doesn’t mind do you? And I had to know if she’s up for a day out, running around the woods naked.

“I could have told you that father.”

“It’s okay Matt, I said, I really don’t mind.

“And you are suitable young Georgia, my friends will enjoy chasing you around the woods.”

“Come of Georgia, I’ll show you back to your car.”

As we walked Matt apologised again, and again I told him that it was okay and that I’d actually enjoyed the experience and would enjoy the experience of running around a wood totally naked and being hunted down by him, his father or other men and them fucking my brains out when the captured me.

“In that case I will let you have all the details when the arrangements are made.”

Mat walked me out to the car and as we approached it James got out and opened the back door for me. Instead of getting in I took my jacket off, threw it in the back then walked round to the passenger side, got in and waved goodbye to Matt.

“His father’s a bit of a dirty old man.” I said as we sped off down the drive.

I then told James about him opening my jacket and seeing my naked front, then told him about the summer hunt.

“And are you thinking of going on it Georgia, I’ve heard that when a girl gets caught she is stung-up, gang raped and abused in some unimaginable ways.”

“Sounds fun doesn’t it? Besides, I may not get caught by the deadline and I’d win the one thousand pounds.”

“And what would you do with the money? It’s not like you need it. You’d be doing it just for the sex when you get caught.”

“Very true, but I’d avoid capture for as long as I could just to build up the anticipation.”

“Am I responsible for you being like you are Georgia?”

“Relax James, all you did is get the ball rolling a little sooner, and I’m very grateful to you for doing that. You taught me a lot and you are a good teacher. We had a lot of fun didn’t we?”

“We certainly did.”

As we got closer to home I asked James if my father was at home.

“Yes, why?”

“I was going to ask you in to fuck me again but it will have to wait.”

“You can fuck your father instead, he’ll like that.”

“You know about us fucking then?”

“Of course, a good transporter knows all about his employer, besides, I’m your father’s confidant, we talk a lot when I’m driving him. Oh, by the way, Celeste has sent over your dress for tomorrow night, she tells me that you will shock lots of people.”

“I may as well go like this then.”

“I’m sure that a lot of people there would appreciate that but your father wants to give the impression of sophistication.”

“No vibrators hanging out of my pussy then? That would be nice. A remote controlled vibrator and you outside making me cum with it.”

“No Georgia, I wouldn’t do that to your father.”

“Just joking.”

The car pulled up outside the door and I jumped out and ran inside. I found daddy in the lounge reading something.

“Daddy, daddy, I shouted as I ran up to him and straddled his legs and leant forward to kiss and hug him.

“Hello Georgia, good to see you.”

“Have you got yourself a woman yet daddy?”

“No, no time to look.”

“So I’ll be sleeping with you tonight and you will be fucking me.”

“We shouldn’t Georgia.”

“But we will won’t we?”

“I’m looking forward to it.”

“I can tell, can I get it out and give you a blowjob?”

“Not now Georgia, let me look at your breasts, there was something different as you ran over here.”

I leant back and let him look. After a couple of seconds I said,

“Nice aren’t they, I’ve got some chains to hang on them, if my dress is anything like the one Celeste made me for that summer ball everyone will be able to see the chains under the dress.”

“Knowing Celeste she will have knocked up some scandalous number for you just like she did for your mother.”

I was still straddling daddy when I saw James bring my luggage in. He looked across to us, smiled and kept walking.

It was great being back with daddy, we did some of the things that fathers do with their daughters and some things that they don’t, but I was happy and so was he. I slept in his bed that night and let him fuck me at his pace before he went to sleep and I fingered myself to another orgasm.

Daddy was still asleep when I woke up so I put my head under the duvet to see if he had a morning woody. He did so I started licking and sucking it. When he woke up he called me by my mother’s name then quickly apologised.

In between going down on him with my mouth I told him that it was okay and that I treated it as a compliment. He apologised again when we were in the shower so I went down on him again.

That day, as usual, daddy had things to do so I sorted my things out and came across my remote controlled vibrator with the purple tail.

“Shall I?” I thought then decided to ask daddy later.

Just in case he said that I should wear it I changed the batteries so that it was ready to go.

I looked at the gowns that Celeste had made for me and sent over, and yes, there were 3 of them. I guessed that she thought that I might be getting a bit choosy in my old age.

The first one that I tried on was THE one that I was going to wear, backless with a halter front, the 2 triangles being narrow and deep, not joining together until the low waist band. As with most of Celeste’s long dresses it has splits up the sides right up to the waist band. This dress also has a third split right up the middle at the front, but that split stopped at my pubes.

The other thing that I really liked was that it’s made of fine, black mesh. See-through when you are close to me but not if you are more than about 3 metres away, and it’s so light. When I had it on I felt like I hadn’t. I double checked in the mirror to make sure that it hadn’t slipped off me.

Hanging it back up I decided that I had time to go for a swim before daddy got back so I wandered down to the pool and dived in. As soon as I surfaced I remembered the water jet in the pool at the apartments and I swam to where I remembered it was.

I had a couple of nice orgasms with my feet out of the water and up on the side of the pool. As I was coming down from the second one I looked up and saw a young man that looked familiar.

As soon as he said,

“Hey Georgia, how are you?”

It all came back to me, it was Tommy, the housekeeper’s son.

“Is it okay if I go for a swim?”

“Of course Tommy, I nearly didn’t recognise you, you’ve changed in the, what is it, 18 months since I’ve seen you.”

“You haven’t Georgia, apart from your hair, it’s a lot shorter.”

“So are you going to strip off and get in or are you going to just stare at me? If you are I’ll get out and let you have a proper look.”

“Still an exhibitionist then Georgia?”

“I certainly am, it’s so much fun.”

I watched Tommy as he stripped off and saw that he’d grown in more ways than one, his semi was swaying from side to side as he walked to the edge and dived in.

“So what are you doing with yourself these days Tommy?”

“College, studying to be a plumber.”

“So will you inspect my plumbing later?”

“If you want me to.”

“I do, but lets see if you can beat me in a race, you never used to be able to. Two lengths starting NOW.”

Tommy has grown, and he’s got a lot stronger, he easily beat me even though I’d cheated a little at the start.

“Wow, stronger swimmer as well as bigger muscles, including this one.” I said reaching for his cock which instantly responded to the touch of a female.

“And it stays harder longer.” Tommy said.

“Show me.”

He pulled me to him, my legs wrapping around his waist, then he pulled me to where the water was shallower so that when I floated on my back my pussy was at his crotch level and his, by then, rock hard cock slid inside me well lubricated vagina.

Holding my hips he moved me back and forwards until, first I orgasmed, then he did, whilst I was still on my high.

When his squirting was finished he said,

“That was great Georgia, thank you. I see that you’ve had your nipples done, they look good.”

“Thank you Tommy.”

“When are you going back to university?”

“I don’t know yet, daddy will probably be jetting off somewhere before then and I haven’t decided what to do yet. Will you be coming for another swim soon?”

“Do you want me to Georgia?”

I put my hand down onto his soft cock and replied,

“I want this inside me again.”

“I’ll see what I can do, keep an eye out for me.”

“I certainly will, but I have to go now, daddy’s taking me to his works Christmas dinner tonight.”

“Lucky daddy, and I guess that you’ll be wearing something very revealing so lucky guests as well.”

“Thank you Tommy.”

Daddy was arriving back as I walked back to my room and he told me that we had a couple of hours before we had to leave for the dinner.

“Just enough time for you to fuck me again daddy.”

“We shouldn’t, you know that, but I guess that we could, you are still on the pill aren’t you?”

“Regular as clockwork daddy. I don’t want to get pregnant for at least 20 years, and maybe not even then.”

“I hope that you do have a child someday Georgia, you need an heir to the fortune that you’ll inherit.”

“I’ll start thinking about that when you retire and finally have the time to find yourself a woman. Now let’s go up to your bedroom.”

We did and we did, me riding daddy reverse cowgirl until be both had had wonderful orgasms. Then we hit the shower.

I’d already decided to wear some of my nipple jewellery for the evening, some small gauge chains that came with matching earrings, the little gold chains hanging down from my nipples a little longer than the earrings at about 6 centimetre. I also have a gold necklace with similar links that I hooked 1 end onto the ‘D’ ring on one nipple and the other end on the other nipple.

As I looked at myself in the mirror I wished that I’d had my clit hood pierced as well so that I could dangle a little chain from that as well. I hadn’t so I couldn’t and I spent a few second thinking about my thoughts on getting part of my clit hood removed.

Just before I slipped the ‘nothing’ dress on I pushed my remote controlled vibrator with the purple tail into my vagina, slid the dress on and went to see daddy. Standing in the bright lights of his bedroom I said,

“What do you think daddy, has Celeste gone a bit too far this time?”

“You look stunning my dear, your mother would have been so proud of you. No, I think that Celeste has got it just right, you’ll be the envy of all the women there and all the men will be thinking about you when they go home and fuck their wives. Is that purple thing part of the dress?”

“No daddy, it’s a vibrator, do you think that it’s too much having it hanging there and being visible to everyone?”

“No I do not, leave it there, no, take it out and show me how it works, then put it back in, it will doubly get the men lusting after you.”

I unfastened the halter round my neck and let go so that the dress just slid down to the floor then I stepped out of it, squat down and pulled the vibe out of me. Giving it to daddy I said,

“Hang on a sec, it’s controlled by my phone, I’ll just go and get it.”

Daddy was still staring at the vibe in his hand when I got back, opening the app on the way.

“Good grief.” Daddy said as the vibe burst into life. “You have this inside you? Doesn’t it damage your insides?”

“No daddy, it makes me want grab my tits and pussy and it makes me all fidgety. If it’s left on high enough it makes me orgasm.”

“Wow, and you say that it’s controlled from your phone?”

“Yes, and someone with the app on their phone can control it over the internet from anywhere in the world. Do you want me to put it on your phone daddy so that you can make me cum from Australia or America or where ever you are?”

“Hmm. Can you show me how it works?”

I did, first with the vibe in his hand, then with it inside me, me controlling it and then him controlling it. His mischievous side took over and he made me almost want to dance about holding my pussy and one tit.

Then he switched it off he said,

“Can you install the app on my phone please Georgia, and leave that thing inside you, there will be some people at our table that will be very interested in this.”

I smiled, my daddy was thinking about controlling the vibrator inside me, and let some of his colleagues do the same whilst we were at his company’s Christmas dinner and dance. Daddy got his phone and I quickly installed the app and tested it before putting my dress back on. I could see that the evening was going to be very pleasurable.

After I slipped on my dress I waited the couple of minutes that it took daddy to finish getting ready then just as we were about to set off I stopped him and took some selfies of us both on both our phones, I wanted daddy to have something to look at when he was jetting around the world.

I had a quick look at them and saw that the dress was more see-through in the bright light of the flash.

At the event some of daddy’s company’s top men, some who I’d met before, were about to see me virtually naked. Okay, some of them had seen me like that 18 months ago but these were the guys that I’d be working with in a couple of years, what would they think of me?

“Naughty thoughts.” I thought. “If I get them lusting after my body I’ll be able to get them to agree to anything that I want.”

“Daddy, you’re not going to try to embarrass your daughter in front of the people that I will have to work with in a couple of years are you?” I asked.

“Would I do that to my gorgeous, loving daughter? The girl who spends half her life naked, the girl who lets her own father fuck her, the girl who has her way with anyone that she wants, the girl who is so much like her mother? Besides, do you still know what embarrassment is?”

“Good point daddy, I’m sure that I’ll have a really enjoyable evening.”

“I’m sure that I will as well. Now come on, James will be waiting.”

“Hey, I’m ready, it’s you that hasn’t even got your tie and jacket on.”

“Okay, okay daughter of mine.”

We walked down the stairs and out to the car with arms linked.

“Good evening sir, madam,” James said when he got out to open the doors for us.

“May I say that you look amazing madam?”

“You may, thank you James.”

It took about 45 minutes to get to the hotel which was out in the country set in the middle of a golf course. James drove up to the main entrance and got out to open our doors but a bell-boy beat him to it. When the young man saw me through my mesh dress the grin on his face was priceless. I smiled but said nothing as I walked round the back of the car to daddy.

We linked arms and walked in, my dress floating behind me and the splits at the front exposing my pubes and slit. I was happy and I smiled back at the few people who took a lingering look at me.

One of the hotel staff opened the door to the function room for us, we walked in and just stood there looking around. With the dress being so light I felt like I was totally naked. If the vibrator had been switched on I would have orgasmed right there.

The room fell silent, either because daddy was their boss, or at the sight of me. Whichever it was, people were looking at me, and I liked it.

After a few seconds a man in a suit got up and came over to us.

“May I escort you to your table sir?”

We followed him to one of the tables where 3 seats were vacant and the man pulled back a chair for me. When I sat down all the material from the front of the skirt part fell to the outside of me legs, all my stomach and below was exposed.

Daddy did the introductions and a couple of the women said that they liked my dress. Both were middle-aged so I guessed that they were telling fibs just to please the boss.

There was 3 couples and 2 unattached men at that table as well as daddy and me. At first I thought that maybe the 2 men were gay but they were sat at opposite sides of the round table and they certainly didn’t talk like they were gay.

Everything below my waist was out of sight to all except daddy on one side and a man, Pete, on the other side who half turned to talk to me and look at my bare legs, bare stomach with a hint of the top of my slit, and my tits and chains through my see-through dress.

I made a point of leaning both backwards and forwards at times so that he could see more of my slit when I went back and more of my tit when I leaned forward, not that he hadn’t seen all of it every time that he looked but leaning forwards he would be able to see my uncovered tit.

I wondered if anyone would be brave enough to comment on the fact that the dress was see-through and that they could see my chains, or that I wasn’t wearing underwear.

Anyway, the meal was nice and everyone was talking. It was mainly the men talking to me and I assumed that that was because they either fancied their chances with me or that it was just an excuse to look at my chest.

As each course was served I leant back in my chair, pulled the napkin from my legs and let the waiter, and Pete see more of my slit. I looked at daddy one time that I was doing that and he was smiling.

When the wine was being served or topped-up I thought of me doing that job at the dignitaries dinner and getting groped and finger fucked. That made me a little wetter and wonder if daddy was going to switch the vibrator on.

I had to wait until after the coffees and brandy had been served for that pleasure. I’d seen a couple of the men checking their phones but I hadn’t seen daddy get his out of his pocket, and somehow he managed to operate it without me seeing him.

Suddenly the vibe burst into life and to full power. I gasped and my body almost jumped off the chair.

“Are you alright Georgia?” Peter asked.

“What, oh yes, I just had a shocking thought.” I managed to say as daddy turned the vibrations right down.

I turned to daddy and thumped him on his arm. He turned and looked at me with that mischievous grin that he has and said,

“Hey Pete, have you ever seen a phone app like this? I think that it’s supposed to therapeutic but I can’t see it, what do you think?”

I both glared at daddy and silently thanked him as he passed the phone to Peter who looked at it for a second then used some of the normal finger actions need to use a phone. As a result the vibrator started going a bit crazy and so did my body.

“Pass it around the table to see if anyone does think that it is therapeutic.” Daddy said.

Peter passed the phone to his wife and she too soon started sliding her finger about then passed it to the next person.

As the phone went from one person to another my poor body was getting tortured and I had real trouble keeping still. I lay back in my chair just trying to survive the torture that daddy was giving me. Every time that the phone got passed on daddy turned, looked at me and smiled.

“You just wait.” I said one time and he pulled my napkin off my lap leaving my belly button down to my ankles bare.

Peter turned to me and while he was asking me if I was okay he was looking down at my slit and pussy, my knees having drifted apart as a reflex to the vibrations. What’s more my pussy was dripping.

The phone got passed to one woman who looked to be in her mid twenties and when she saw the app she smiled, then she slowly moved her finger up and down the screen while looking at me. Each time that her finger went up the screen I closed my eyes and held my breath as I fought to keep still.

The woman did this a few times just to confirm what she already knew, and I knew that she knew then she turned it up to full blast and left it there as she watched me struggle to keep still and quiet until the vibe finally got the better of me and I orgasmed.

Somehow, I managed to keep quiet and reasonably still and the only people who noticed were the woman and my father who had noticed the woman holding his phone and she worked out what was happening. He turned to look at me and gave me a knowing smile.

The woman was still smiling as I saw, and felt, her turn the vibrations down and I breathed a sigh of relief as I looked at her looking at me as she then passed the phone on to the next person.

When the phone made its way back to its owner daddy smiled at me and asked me if I was okay.

“What do you think?” I replied and managed to sit up straight.

Shorty after that the music started and everyone looked to daddy to have the first dance. He stood up, turned to me and said,

“May I?”

I smiled and stood up, the skirt of my dress falling into its intended place covering me from waist to ankle, well it would have if it hadn’t been see-through.

Apart from the music everything was silent and every guest in the room was staring at daddy and me as we danced around the dance floor.

I felt like I was in heaven, dancing with daddy and everyone seeing my naked body. If the dress had suddenly disappeared I probably wouldn’t have noticed and if I did I would have been very happy.

The dance finished and everyone started clapping as daddy and I walked back to the table. As I got close to the table the woman who knew my secret got up and reached for my hand,

“Mind if Georgia and I go to the powder room together sir?” She said to daddy then led me towards the toilets.

As soon as we were on our own she said,

“I love the dress, and what’s under it, I’ve got some chains like that. If you get some heavier ones they’ll put some pressure on your nipples and make them feel good.”

“Good idea, thank you, so you know what this purple thing is?”

“Yes I do, and good for you Georgia although passing your phone around the table was a bit risqué as you found out.”

“I know, it wasn’t my idea, daddy was feeling a bit mischievous.”

“So are you and your father err….. ?”

“You don’t expect me to admit something like that do you, it’s illegal.”

“Relax Georgia, my father was fucking me for years before I met Daniel, he taught me so much, Daniel should be very grateful, that is if he knew what my father and I had been doing, so did you like cumming in front of everyone?”

“Hell yes, but I prefer it when more of those people know that I’m cumming.”

“You really are an exhibitionist aren’t you?”

“Yes, you should hear some of the stories that I could tell you. Life has been very good to me since I left school.”

“So are you at university now?”

“Yes, Bristol.”

“Ahh, Bristol, they have one or two clubs down there that you may like.”

“I think that I’ve already found them, I’ve met 2 people down there that appear to know all about the secret clubs and they put me in touch with them.”

“Good for you girl. You’re coming into the company when you finish at university aren’t you?”

“Yes.”

“So you have as much fun as you possibly can before then, and when you join us you come and see me and I’ll do everything that I can to help you.”

“Thank you, but why are you doing this?”

“Jealousy, plain and simple jealousy, so you go girl, go and dance with lots of men tonight and drive them crazy, give then something to think about when they are in bed with their wives later. I know that Daniel and I won’t get to sleep for quite a while after we get home so I should be thanking you.”

We both laughed a bit then headed back to the table and I’d only be sat down for seconds before another man ask me for a dance.

After it, and as we walked back to the table, a young man came up to me and said,

“Hi Georgia, I’m Pete, the computer guy who sorted out you access to the cameras.”

“Oh hi Peter, how are you doing?”

“Good, and I can see that you are good too Georgia, that dress shows just as much as your webcam does, but in the flesh, very nice Georgia. And I like what you’ve done to your hair, it makes you look even younger.”

“You said ‘webcam does’ Peter, does that mean that you are still looking at what those cameras are seeing? I don’t mind if you are, it’s nice to know that I’ve got something that other people want to see.”

“Yes I am, I’m glad that you are here tonight I wanted to confess to my sins and plead for mercy.”

“Relax Peter, I don’t mind at all, I just hope that you appreciate what you see. Let’s just call it payment for services rendered. Would you like to dance with me?”

“Yes please.”

We danced a little then the band played a couple of slow ones and Peter put his arms round my neck. I was hoping that he might untie the strings holding my dress up but he didn’t, after a few seconds his hands slid down my bare back to my butt, well the top part of it, he’s tall and I’m short so he would have had to bend over to get a good handful of my butt.

His hands were so soft and nice, and with the material of my dress being so thin it felt like his hands were on my bare flesh.

All of a sudden my vibrator burst into life with very strong vibrations. My body started shaking and jerking and I let out a loud gasp.

“Hold me tight Peter.” I managed to say, and he did, right through the orgasm that hit me like a train. I’d still been quite aroused from the previous one at the table and the talk with the woman had helped to keep me aroused. Then Peter putting his hands on my bare back then my butt had kept me up there. Daddy suddenly switching the vibe on was all it had needed to take me over the top.

When my body had returned to normal and I could speak I told Peter that he could let go of me. He stepped back, looked at me and asked me if I’d just had an orgasm.

“Yes, and it was wonderful.”

“Did I cause it without realising it?”

“Partially, I liked the feeling of your hands on me but that purple thing between my legs is a vibrator and someone just switched it on.”

“I saw that but didn’t like to ask in case it was some feminine hygiene thing, so who and how did your vibrator get switched on, and is it still on?”

“How sweet of you. It was probably my father that switched it on, the app’s on his phone.”

“Oh yes, I’ve heard of those vibrators, so they can actually make you cum?”

“It does me, but I’ve read that they don’t make every girl cum, just shake their body organs about.”

“I bet that they do and I guess that they’ve been properly tested to make sure that they don’t to any damage in there.”

“I presume so, I’m not in any pain after using mine.”

“Good, I’d hate for anything to harm you.”

“Thank you Peter.”

I was just starting to think that he was about to hit on me when daddy stepped in and whisked me away from Peter with a quick ‘excuse me Peter’.

As I danced with daddy he asked me if I was okay and had enjoyed the little blast.

“Yes I’m fine thank you, and thank you for the ‘blast’, it made me cum.”

“I was hoping that it did. He’s a nice young man that Peter.”

“Daddy, I hope that you’re not trying your hand at matchmaking because you should start with yourself. By the way, don’t use all your energy whilst you’re here, you’re going to need some when we get home.”

“Would I? No, I just thought that a quick blast would be nice for you.”

“It was, now can we go back to the table and get a drink please daddy?”

We did, but I wasn’t there for long as another man came to ask me to dance. There was another 4 men who I danced with before the end of the evening and I felt their hands on my bare back.

I’d been hoping for a wardrobe malfunction sometime during the evening but Celeste had made the dress just a little too short for someone to accidentally stand on the hem of it. Well, I know that I can’t have everything.

At the end of the evening daddy did something that surprised, and pleased me. He decided to go to each table and wish everyone there a merry Christmas. The thing was, he took me with him and before we set off he switched the vibe on and let it run at about mid strength of vibrations.

It was going to be both a difficult and exciting experience for me. As we headed to the first table I said,

“I don’t know if I can do this daddy, I’m likely to cum multiple times.”

“If you do Georgia, just grab hold of my arm with both hands. That should stop you grabbing your pussy.”

“Daddy I’m going to fuck your brains out when we get home.”

“I hope so, come on.”

It was difficult for me saying hello and wishing everyone a merry Christmas whilst the vibrator was slowly forcing an orgasm to build. But I was loving the fact that I was standing next to daddy in front of the tables gave everyone at the table the chance to study my body through the see-through dress, and of course that included the people behind me.

It was at about every third table that the vibrator got the better of me and I just stood there gripping daddy’s arm and trying to smile. I wondered if those people could see my juices running down the insides of my thighs. I do know that they’d be able to see my body shaking a little whilst I was cumming.

In between tables I wondered how many of the people realised that I was cumming and all those thoughts did was bring on the next orgasm a little quicker.

When we finally left and got into the car I just lay back, pulled my dress off and rubbed my pussy until I had yet another orgasm that I could let my body do what it wanted, and shout my head off, much the amusement of daddy and, probably, James; but James didn’t respond, he just kept driving.

James did get a good look at my naked body when he opened the door for me to get out and I’m sure that he would have been watching my cute little butt as I quickly walked into the house.

I did have a good go at fucking daddy’s brains out and I was surprised how much stamina daddy had. I think that I was as knackered as he was when we finally went to sleep.

I was alone in bed when I woke up, again with my right hand on my very wet pussy. I didn’t know if the juices were from my masturbating in my sleep or daddy’s cum from the previous night, or if he had fucked me when he woke up and managed to do it and cum inside me without waking me. I like the mystery of not knowing the answer.

Daddy was in his study when I went downstairs after having a shower.

“Good morning Georgia, sleep well did you?”

“Yes thank you daddy, I dreamt that I was being fucked, do you know anything about that?”

“Well you gave me a marathon session last night.”

“Yes it was good wasn’t it?”

“It certainly was Georgia, thank you.”

“No need to thank me daddy, I really enjoyed it as well but you really need to get a woman of your own.”

“I know, I know.”

“Do you want me to help you find one daddy?”

“No thank you, I can manage.”

“I know that you can, but when is the big question.”

“Soon Georgia, soon.”

“Have you had any breakfast yet daddy?”

“No not yet.”

“I’ll get us some.”

When we were eating breakfast I asked daddy how long he was home for.

“I have to fly to Seattle on Boxing day but I’m all yours until then. I’ll even switch my phone off. Oh, I’ve booked us into a hotel for Christmas Lunch, is that okay?”

“Just lunch, not an overnight stay then?”

“No, just lunch.”

“Okay, do you mind if I invite Charlotte, my BFF from school, to stay for a few days between Christmas and the New Year, I haven’t seen her for way too long. Will you be back for New Year’s Eve?”

“I don’t know yet, I’ll let you know nearer the time and you know that you can invite anyone to stay anytime.”

“She might let you fuck her daddy.”

“That would be nice but I doubt that she’d be interested in an old man like me.”

“You weren’t acting like an old man in bed last night daddy.”

“That was because you’d been teasing me all evening.”

“Hang on a minute, who was holding your phone?”

“It wasn’t just the phone, that dress you were wearing got every man there excited.”

“Even those 2 gays?”

“You mean Rudy and Dick? I’m sure that they thought you were beautiful even if they didn’t fancy fucking you but you might even have turned them straight again.”

“I doubt that.”

Daddy and I had a great time from then until Christmas day, we talked a lot, watched a lot of movies, swam together, got takeaways and generally had a typical father / daughter bonding time, except that I was naked all the time and daddy fucked me each night.

Christmas lunch was okay. We’d been to that hotel for Christmas lunch before so I knew not to expect a lot and I wasn’t disappointed, just a glorified meal in a hotel but with a couple of extras thrown in. At least it was a typical British Christmas lunch with all the trimmings. And I wore a sensible dress, but daddy did tease me a little with the remote controlled vibrator although he didn’t make me cum until we were on the way back to the house, James just ignoring my noisy orgasm.

The rest of the day and the following morning were more bonding but daddy did start to tell me about his company, he said that it was a good idea for me to start learning a bit about what he did, in his words, where the money that I spend comes from.

When daddy left I immediately got on facetime to Charlotte. After about an hour of talking I asked her if she would like to come over for a few days.

“Oh yes, it will be great to get away from my family for a few days, I love them, even my horrible brothers, but having been at university on my own, more than a few days with them gets to be a bit of an ordeal. When can I come?”

“Tomorrow morning?”

“Great, I’ll come by train, daddy still won’t get a car and driver and I’m certainly not going to ask one of my brothers.”

“Okay, let me know what time your train gets in and I’ll meet you.”

I went down to the pool room and decided to do my exercise routine before having a swim. I was balancing on one foot with the other foot above my head when Tommy walked in.

“Very nice Georgia, how long can you stand like that? I want to imprint that sight in my memory for a while so that I never forget it.”

“Stop it Tommy, you’ve seen my pussy lots of times.”

“A guy can never see enough of such a cute little pussy.”

“Thank you Tommy, just for that I’ll do some of the other exercises that I’ve just done so that you can see my pussy again. If you get your phone out you can take some photos as well, Something to brag to your mates about.”

I did, and Tommy was worse than the guys at the apartments in Bristol, his face so close to my pussy that I could feel his breathing, which was nice. His phone was so close to my pussy that I thought I might drip some juices on it. I wanted to fuck him there and then but at the same time I wanted to tease him some more so I told him that it was time for a swim.

After doing a few lengths I stopped next to him and he asked me what I’d been doing over by the water jet the last time that he was there.

“I’ll show you, follow me.”

As I lifted my legs out his face told me that he knew what I was about to do and he told me to let him hold me in the right position. He did and it was even more arousing not having to keep my head above the water. I could just relax and let it happen.

After I’d orgasmed I pulled my legs back into the water, turned and wrapped then round Tommy saying,

“Fuck me.”

“I thought that you’d never ask.” Tommy said as his cock disappeared inside me.

Good fucking over I told him that I was leaving and I reminded him to be there the day after next.

I had a quiet evening on my own browsing the internet, watching a couple of porno clips and ordering some new toys for delivery to Bristol.

In the morning I got a text from Charlotte telling me what time her train arrived so I phoned James and told him to pick me up 30 minutes before the ETA.

At the train station I again got James to go and meet her because I had run out to the car totally naked. I’d sat in the front with James but when we got to the station I climbed over the seats to the back with James giving me a friendly swat on my butt as I did so.

“Might have known,” Charlotte said when she got in beside me, “we’re not going to the woods for a fucking session are we? Because if we are I’m staying in the car, it’s too damn cold out there to be frolicking around naked.”

I hugged Charlotte then told her that we were going straight home where it is lovely and warm.

“So get naked girl.” I told her.

She looked around and as the car started moving off she started stripping.

“I like your nipples Georgia.” Charlotte said when she was naked and we were turned looking at each other, “and I like what you’ve done with your hair, it makes you look a lot younger than even before you had it done.”

“Thanks, but that wasn’t my intention, I just fancied something shorter and easier to look after. Your tits look a bit bigger, you’re not pregnant are you?”

“Hell no, it’s probably the massaging that they’re getting from the guys at uni. It’s surprising how a short skirt and no knickers attracts the guys.”

“So have you been teasing your brothers and father?”

“I certainly have, They’ve all had a good look at my pussy.”

The way that we talked, and constantly, you’d have thought that we hadn’t spoken to each other for months not for an hour a couple of days ago, and we were soon back home.

“There’s no one in there is there?” Charlotte asked before getting out of the car and running in.

We spent the rest of the day catching up then opening the door naked to the pizza delivery guy before going to bed, the same bed, and we did to each other what we used to do at school when one of us climbed into the other’s bed.

In the morning we had a little breakfast then I took her to the pool for a swim and to spend some time with our pussies in front of the water jet. Then we got out and I showed her the floor exercises that I did in the workout room at the apartments.

“You exposed yourself like that to the guys in your apartment block!” Charlotte asked.

“Yes, many times, and a lot more.”

“Where I’m staying at my university it is a lot more, shall we say, restrictive or boring. My apartment mates are okay but they’re obviously not as much fun as yours are.”

Just then I saw Tommy coming down the drive so I told Charlotte,

“Face the wall, spread your legs and bend over and touch the floor.”

“Why?”

“I have a surprise for you and trust me Char, it will be nice.”

She did.

“Now close your eyes and be patient for a minute or so whilst I go and get something. No peeking.”

She did and when Tommy came in I motioned for him to take his clothes off and quietly walk over to us.

He did, his cock getting harder by the step.

When he got to us I motioned to him to fuck the pussy that was staring him in the face. He quietly queried what I was telling him to do then he pushed his cock into Charlotte’s pussy. She gasped and then said,

“What the fuck Georgia? And turned her head to see what was going on.

When she saw Tommy she pulled herself off Tommy’s cock, stood up and turned to face Tommy and me.

“What the fuck Georgia, you can’t just get some random stranger to fuck me like that.”

“Relax Cha, this is Tommy, the guy who took your virginity, remember?”

“Oh my gawd, it is isn’t it? you’ve changed Tommy, got bigger.”

Charlotte looked down at his still hard cock pointing to the ceiling and said,

“Wow, can I have some more of that please?”

Not waiting for an answer she turned and bent over again. Tommy rammed his cock into her and grabbed her hips as she said,

“Ohhhh, arrrrrgh, that’s it, keep doing that.”

I watched as they fucked with lots of enthusiasm until Charlotte started shouting that she was cumming. Tommy kept going right through her orgasm then he held her back onto his cock and grunted as, I presume, he shot his load deep inside her.

“Oh that was good, thank you Tommy, I’ve been waiting for something like that for weeks.” Charlotte said.

“Not getting enough Char?” I asked.

“Not at the moment, though that was good Tommy, thank you. Fancy a swim?”

“That’s what I came here for, I didn’t know that you would be here Charlotte, so how are you keeping?”

We swam and talked for ages before Tommy asked us both to have a ride on the water jet which we both happily did, then he fucked us both on the loungers before telling us that he had to go.

A happy Charlotte and I went up to my room to have another shower and a little play like we used to do at school.

We spent the next couple of days basically catching up, telling each other the details of what we’d been doing for the last 18 months. Although I didn’t tell her about the hypnotism. I don’t know why I didn’t tell her, for some reason I just didn’t think of it.

We also got some food delivered each day and all the delivery guys seemed pleased to have the door answered by 2 naked girls.

Charlotte decided to stay for New Year’s Eve and we got a surprise when on the last morning of the year daddy walked into the house. Charlotte got a short-lived bout of shyness but that disappeared quite soon.

Daddy told us that he was taking both of us to a casino for the evening and told us to put on long dresses, me telling Char that she could borrow one of mine.

“But I’m bigger that you Georgia, they won’t fit.”

“Let’s go and try some on.” I said.

We did and I was pleased to find out that Charlotte did managed to get into 2 of my long dresses, the fabric stretching without too much trouble.

“But I can’t go anywhere in either of those Georgia, I can see my everything in the mirror, can we go and buy some underwear?”

“No we cannot. Girls in this house are not allowed to wear underwear.”

“But, ….”

“Char, I’ll be wearing a see-through dress as well so my goodies will be on display as well.

“Oh I don’t know, I mean, there’ll be lots of men there.”

“Exactly.”

“Jeez Georgia, why did I have to choose such an exhibitionist for my BFF?”

“Hey Char, you’re the one that started all this, remember? Besides, you’ll enjoy it as much as I will.”

“Are you talking about the exposure or the gambling Georgia?”

“I doubt that it will be the gambling, I’ve never gambled before, but you never know.”

We both ended up wearing long black dresses that Celeste had made for me. Mine would just slide to the ground if the string behind my neck was unfastened but Charlotte’s was a firm fit and when I unfastened the top the dress just stayed in place.

We took the dresses off then went to see daddy before ordering some food to be delivered and gave the girl who delivered it a bit of a surprise.

“Dare was it?” the girl asked.

“No, we’ve been like this all day, you should try it, my 2 brothers like to keep me like this.” I lied just to see if I got a reaction but all I got was,

“I bet they do.”

We ate and talked then daddy said that it was time to get ready.

Char and I showered together and just as we were getting out daddy walked into the bathroom and asked if I’d got my vibrating egg with me. When I said that I had he told us that one of us had to wear it and the other one had to wear my vibrator with the purple tail.

I smiled, went and got the egg and gave the control to daddy.

Charlotte didn’t know what to do, she wanted to come with us but she now had 2 things that she was frightened about, people seeing her naked body and having an orgasm in front of those same people.

“Relax Char,” I said, “there’s a chance that daddy will get carried away with the gambling and not even turn them on. Which one do you want?”

Charlotte thought for a minute then chose the egg.

“At least people won’t be able to tell that I’m wearing it.” She said.

“They will if daddy puts it on full blast and you start dancing about holding your tits and pussy.” I thought but didn’t say.

“Lay back on the bed and let me put it in for you.” I said.

She did, I did, then we changed places and she pushed my vibe up my vagina.

“It looks silly.” Charlotte said.

“It attracts people’s eyes to it and where it is.”

“And that’s what you want isn’t it Georgia?”

“Yes it is, and so will the chains that I’m about to attach to my nipples.”

I did, this time some heavier ones with bigger links that are more visible through my dress.

“My gawd,” Charlotte said, “you may as well have ‘LOOK AT ME’ tattooed across your stomach.”

“That’s an idea, too late for a tattoo but you could write it in me in bright red lipstick.”

“Georgia!”

“Just joking, but I like the way your brain works, you’re nearly as bad as me.”

“No chance.”

We finished getting ready and went downstairs, collected daddy and walked out to the car, that James had, thankfully, warmed up for us.

Charlotte and I sat either side of daddy who had his hands on our thighs when he wasn’t using his phone. Thankfully, I think, he didn’t activate either vibe during the 50 minute journey.

When we got there James opened the doors for us but, because of the dresses, we couldn’t really flash him. Then we walked in Charlotte and we linking arms on either side of daddy.

I could see the reception staff looking us up and down as daddy sorted things out and used his black amex card to buy us a lot of chips.

Inside the main room we just stopped and stared, Charlotte and I never having seen anything like it before. I think that it’s fair to say that both Charlotte and I both forgot about our state of dress as we both took it all in. A couple of men stood near us were also taking in the sights but I just ignored them.

“Remember Char,” I said, “just act like you’re wearing a nun’s habit and no one will say a word.”

“Easier said than done, but I’ll try.”

“Okay you 2, here’s some chip, you’re both old enough to go and have some fun on your own.” Daddy said.

Char and I looked at each other, smiled, then headed off to see what was what on one side of the room.

I think that it’s fair to say that both of us forgot about our see-through dresses and vibrators for quite a while as we explored, studied and even had a go on some of the tables.

It was after about 30 minutes that first Charlotte then I gasped as daddy switched our vibrators on, thankfully at minimal vibrations, but enough for us both to start thinking about our pussies and getting some sexual pleasure. Charlotte also started getting a bit nervous.

“What if he makes me cum with all these people around?” She asked.

“Just try to not say anything and to keep as still as possible. Haven’t you cum in public before Char?”

“No.”

“Well you’re in for an embarrassing and maybe even humiliating experience.”

“I don’t know if I can cope with that.”

“You may not have a choice in the matter.”

“Oh.”

“Relax Char, just go with the flow. When it’s over you’ll look back and think how nice it was.”

Charlotte did relax a bit, especially as daddy didn’t play with the controls, just left them as they were so we had a gentle reminder all the time.

We had been playing roulette and both of us had won, then lost, then we’d gone onto the fruit machines and that was where daddy started playing with the control of my vibrator. I could see him in the distance talking to a man whilst doing something on his phone. I knew what it was that he was doing and I wondered if the man knew. Neither of them were looking over to me.

I let out a little gasp when the vibrations suddenly got a lot faster. At first Char didn’t notice that I had stopped feeding the machine, then she did.

“Are you okay Georgia, has your father turned it up?”

I just nodded and as daddy left the vibrations of maximum I knew that it was just a matter of when. I just stood in front on the machine, slightly shaking and waiting. Char realised what was happening and took my container of coins off me and a minute or so later it hit me. I was having an orgasm in the middle of the main room of the casino with lots of people around me. Thankfully, only 3 people knew. Me, Charlotte and daddy; and I don’t think that anyone near me had realised what was going on right next to them.

Daddy must have been watching because he turned the vibe down as my orgasm subsided.

“I hope that he doesn’t do that to me.” Charlotte said when she thought that I could take in what she was saying.

“Maybe he will, maybe he won’t, but I reckon that you will be disappointed if he doesn’t.”

“I don’t know about that.”

“Well I just enjoyed it. The thought that all those people could have just turned their heads and realised that I was cumming in front of them really does excite me.”

“It scares me.”

“But it excites you as well doesn’t it?”

“I guess so.”

Daddy didn’t turn-up Charlotte’s vibrator until about 30 minutes later when we were playing blackjack. The dealer’s eyes were going from the cards to our tits and back when Charlotte suddenly gasped and dropped her cards. We had to quit the game and step back as the vibrator was obviously turned up to full blast.

What must have been humiliating for Charlotte was that a couple of people were stood next to us and staring, both through our dresses and at Charlotte’s face as the shivered and shook as the orgasm arrived and kept going. I wondered if daddy was deliberately prolonging her pleasure and suffering. I was holding her hand and looking around for daddy but I didn’t see him.

“Are you alright my dear?” The man asked.

Charlotte wasn’t exactly capable of answering at the time so I replied for her,

“Yes, she’s fine, just ‘women’s problems’.”

That wasn’t technically a lie but I’m sure that Charlotte would have preferred me to say that rather than,

“Yes, she’s in heaven, she’s having an orgasm.”

That sort of got rid of the couple leaving us on our own, that’s if you don’t count the handful of men that had been looking at us for quite a while.

“Oh my gawd,” Charlotte said when she was able, “that was horrible, I hate your father.”

“No you don’t, admit it Char, you liked that didn’t you?”

Charlotte didn’t answer for about a minute then she sheepishly whispered,

“Yes I did.”

I squeezed her hand, smiled at her then said,

“Let’s go and find daddy, see how much he’s lost.”

“He might be winning.”

“I doubt it, not many people end up, on top at the end of the night.”

We found daddy playing blackjack and we stood a little back and watched. As we stood there I whispered to Charlotte asking her if she was okay.

“Yes, why shouldn’t I be?”

“Well, for starters you’re wearing a see-through dress and everyone can see your tits, slit and butt, then there’s the vibrator in you purring away.”

“Oh yes, I forgot about those things.”

“I told you that you would, do you feel horny now that I’ve reminded you?”

“Yes, I do, you’ve made me think about what I’m showing again.”

“Nice isn’t it, feeling horny and knowing that anyone who cares to look can see your goodies.”

“It is, and I guess that I’ve got you to blame for that.”

“Not true, it was you that started it all by pushing me out of that changing room without any clothes on, remember?”

“Okay, it’s all my fault, but you love how you are now don’t you?”

“Hell yes, and you love what you’ve do to yourself as well don’t you?”

“I do, but I’m still not as brave as you Georgia.”

“Hey, I’ve had an idea that might just give you some more courage?”

“You’re not going to ask your father to turn my vibrator up to full blast are you? It’s sort of humiliating, cumming in front of all these people.”

“I wasn’t thinking about that, but I will do that in a minute, no, I was thinking about spring break and maybe summer break as well. How about we both go to daddy’s yacht and you can spend all day, nearly every day, totally naked and go to the cafe naked and go to town and the beaches wearing less than we are wearing right now.”

“Go to a cafe totally naked?”

“Yes, it’s only a stone’s throw from the yacht and Manuel let me go there totally naked last year.”

“Wow, I don’t know that I could do that, I mean, what about the other customers?”

“Ignore them, I did.”

“Hmm, thanks for the invite, can I think about it?”

“Of course you can Char, now I’m going to whisper in daddy’s ear.”

I did, and he did, both of us, and we both jumped when he turned the vibrators up to full power. I reached for Charlotte’s hand and we squeezed each other’s hand as our orgasms built and the vibrators took us over the edge as we stood there gripping each other’s hand and trying to keep still and quiet.

As we started to get our wits about us again I realised that there was a man, a waiter, stood in front of us with a ‘knowing’ look on his face. As I looked him in the face he said,

“Are you two ladies alright? You look a little flushed.”

“Yes, of course we’re fine, could you get us a drink please? Tequila okay for you Charlotte?”

I looked at Charlotte’s face and saw that it was bright red but she managed to say,

“Yes please.”

When the waiter had left she said,

“He knew didn’t he?”

“Yes, I believe that he did, and he might just see me cumming again when he brings our drinks if daddy doesn’t turn these things off.”

Daddy was being either cruel, or kind, as he kept the vibrators on full blast and I’m sure that my hand was going white as Charlotte gave it the death grip when she orgasmed again.

Fortunately, or not, those second orgasms had just started to subside when a different waiter appeared in front of us holding a tray with our drinks. I told the man to stay put as both Charlotte and I downed our drinks in one and I asked the man to get us some more.

“Spread your feet a bit when he comes back,” I said, “he might see the light shining on our wet inner thighs through these dresses.”

“Georgia, that’s disgusting.”

But she did spread her feet. Thankfully (I don’t think that I could have had another orgasm standing there without screaming out and maybe collapsing to the floor), daddy turned both vibrators down before the waiter came back with our drinks.

As he walked up to us I watched his eyes and saw them going from each of us to the other and back a few times. He was enjoying seeing what he could see through our near transparent dresses.

Drinks in our hands, I looked around and saw another couple of men staring at us. I smiled at one of them and he realised that he’s been caught and turned away.

“I need to go and get cleaned up.” Charlotte said, so we both headed to the rest room. We were alone there as we hiked up our dresses and dried our pussies and inner thighs.

“Your father is a bit pf a cruel bugger isn’t he Georgia? I guess that he got some sort of pleasure doing that to us?”

“Charlotte, my father is only doing what he believes that we want. Tell me that you aren’t enjoying all those men looking at your girly bits. Tell me that cumming whilst people were looking at you didn’t make the orgasms even more intense. Admit it my friend, you enjoy it as much as I do.”

“Yeah, well, err, okay, you’re right, it’s just that it’s so public.”

“That’s half the pleasure, wait until he, or me, does it to you when you’re on a stage giving a presentation or a talk and there are hundreds of people watching and listening to your every word, or moan.”

“He hasn’t done that to you has he?”

“No, not yet, but I’m hoping that he will one day soon.”

“Wow, what did I start?”

“I love you Charlotte.”

“And I love you too Georgia. Now can we go back and see if he’ll do it to us again.”

“You’re worse than I am Char.”

“No I’m not.”

Just as we went out of the rest room a young man walked up to us carrying some sort of twig with green leaves on it. He came right up to Charlotte’s face, held the twig over her head and kissed her full on the lips. Charlotte was too surprised to respond and as he backed off he said,

“Happy New Year.”

Then he turned to me and did the same to me, except that I’d had a chance to realise what was going on and I put my arms around him and held him to me, prolonging the kiss. His spare arm went around me and down to my butt where it grabbed a buttock and squeezed. When I didn’t object he dropped the twig and soon he had 2 hands on my butt, massaging it.

If I’d been a but taller his hands would have been able to reach between my butt and get to my pussy. One of the disadvantages of being so small.

When we broke the kiss he stepped back, looked us both up and down, his eyes lingering on our visible tits and slits, then said,

“You two are enough to make me cum right here and now.”

Then he turned and quickly walked away.

“Drunk?” Charlotte asked.

“Must have been.” I replied.

We went and looked for daddy and found him talking to a man. Both were sat on comfortable chairs and when we got to them daddy introduced us to Mike, the man who ran the casino.

“So, these 2 are the girls who have got all the staff talking tonight, and I can see why,” he said to daddy, “they’re quite brave coming out dressed like that.”

“Their choice.” Daddy replied, “but I do like their choice.”

“So do I.”

“Well girls, you’re welcome back here anytime, if you are dressed as revealing as you are right now.”

“So we can’t come back if we are wearing less?” I asked.

“Of course you can, but let’s keep that for another night, maybe a little more private.”

“Anytime.” I replied.

“So are you 2 ladies going to stand there all night while I talk with your father or are you going to find something to sit on?”

I took that as an invite to sit on his lap so I turned and plonked myself down. After a little surprised look on Charlottes face, she turned and sat on daddy’s lap. As the 2 men talked, I listened and felt Mike’s hands slowly sliding over the tops of my thighs and my body. I could also feel a growing lump under my butt.

With the material of my dress being so thin it almost felt like his hands were on my naked flesh.

I looked over to Charlotte and saw that daddy’s hands were roaming as well and judging by the look on her face daddy was getting hard as well.

I started to think about Charlotte and I getting fucked right there with all those customers milling around in front of us but it wasn’t to be. Not long afterwards daddy announced that we were leaving and Charlotte and I got to our feet, me looking down at Mike’s lap to see how big the bulge that had been pressing on my butt was.

Daddy led us to the exit and within seconds we were getting into the back or the car that James had kept warm for us. Charlotte and I were sat either side of daddy and his arms were around us cupping one of our tits as he told us that he was considering extending his empire to include casinos.

“With naked girls enticing the customers in?” I asked.

“And I suppose you 2 would volunteer to help me with that?” Daddy asked.

“Of course, just so long as you are there to control our vibrators daddy, and thank you for the fun, both Charlotte and I enjoyed cumming in there didn’t we Char?”

“I certainly did, but it’s not quite as nice as the real thing.”

“Charlotte,” daddy said, “are you saying that you’d like to be naked and fucked with lots of people watching you? I know that Georgia would, wouldn’t you Georgia?”

“Yes daddy.”

“Maybe.” Charlotte replied.

We were soon back home and running into the house, me pulling my dress up and off as I climbed the stairs and ran to my bathroom for a shower, soon joined by Charlotte.

Charlotte and I slept either side of daddy who managed to satisfy both of us before we all went to sleep.

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