**Good Girl Loses Her Inhibitions**

by Vanessa Evans

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

**Part 03**

The shower took longer than it would if we both were going to work but we finally managed to get out and dried. While Dakota did her hair and put a bit of perfume on I got dressed. When I went back to the bathroom she was just squirting some perfume on her pussy. I smiled.

“What?” She asked.

“Perfume on your pussy.”

“You might eat it for desert later and I want it to smell good for you.”

“I’m sure that it would smell good if you’d just been swimming in pig shit.”

“Yuk, no thanks. So which dress do you want me in?”

“Don’t know yet.”

We went into the bedroom and while Dakota put on her only pair of 4 inch heels I looked through the dresses. I pulled out a red one that is a loose fit at the top and a tight fit at the bottom. It was nice and light.

Dakota stepped into it and shimmied it up her hips. She stopped when the hem got to her waist then put her arms in.

“Unfortunately you can’t wear it like that Dakota.”

“Funny.”

She shimmied it down into place and then smoothed it all over her front.

“So what do you think. Will I do?”

“I can do you anytime, any place.”

“Ethan, you’ve got a one track mind.”

“And that track goes straight to your pussy.”

“Seriously, will I do?”

“Yes, I will do you but those shoes aren’t a great match, we’ll get you some more tomorrow, and some more skirts and tops.”

“You just want to see me naked in more shops.”

“Yes I do, come on, the Uber should be here soon, we’ll wait outside.”

When it arrived I opened the car door for her and she again gave me a few seconds pussy flash. I went around the other side and got in, putting my hand on her bare thigh as I settled. I looked over to Dakota’s legs and I could see right up to her stomach. I thought about fingering her but we were in a taxi so it had to wait.

After another long pussy flash Dakota when I opened her door for her she got out and pulled her dress down as far as it would go.

“I’m nervous.” Dakota said as we walked to the door.

I put my arm round her shoulder and told her that she’d be fine.

We were shown to a table and I again sat along side Dakota. I wanted to finger her again.

We ordered drinks and then food with my right index finger inside Dakota. Then I went to work on her pussy. She orgasmed just as our drinks arrived.

“You’re getting good at keeping quiet and still when you cum.”

“With you next to me I have to. I don’t want to get us thrown out.”

“You know that I’m going to leave a wet patch on this chair don’t you?”

“Yes, and I don’t care.”

After that we settled down and had a great meal. Obviously we talked a lot and I held her thigh a lot but I left her pussy alone.

“I’m going to get you a remote controlled vibrator and make you cum in places like this.”

“You’re just trying to embarrass me aren’t you Ethan?”

“No, I will be trying to make you cum.”

“That sounds like fun. When can we get one?”

“I think that I know where there is an adult toy store. We’ll go looking for it as soon a we can. We could look for something to spank that cute little butt of yours as well.”

“You’re planning on spanking me are you?”

“Only if you’re naughty.”

“And what constitutes naughty?”

“I don’t know yet. Have you been spanked before? Your parent or at school maybe. You know that naught girls get spanked Dakota.”

“That’s what daddy used to say.”

“Did your daddy spank you Dakota?”

“If I’d been naughty.”

“And was it on your bare bottom?”

“Heavens no but he did lift my skirt and spank me on my panties.”

“Your granny style panties.”

“They weren’t that bad.”

“I must remember to trash the panties that you brought with you.”

“And the bras, I’m never going to wear a bra again.”

“I wish that your mother could see you now.”

“She’d have a heart attack, so would daddy”

We both laughed then I changed the subject.

“You are not the girl that I dated in Alaska Dakota, you know that don’t you?”

“What?” Dakota replied with a disappointed look on her face.

“You are the mark 2, more lovable, more sexy, more daring, more everything. Did I tell you that I love you more than when you were in Alaska.”

“I don’t remember, did you?”

“Are you trying to get yourself spanked.”

“Maybe.”

“Hmm, bit of a rebel are you?”

“I can be.”

“Maybe that’s why I love you?”

“So that you can spank me?”

“I seem to have found something that I didn’t know about you Dakota.”

“What’s that?”

“That you like being spanked.”

“Maybe.”

“Did you like it when your father spanked you?”

“Maybe.”

“Did you get wet?”

“That was when I first discovered that girls leak other than their periods and pee that is.”

“I think that you’ve just admitted that you do like to get spanked.”

“Damn, I fell for that one didn’t I?”

“Don’t worry lover, I will never really hurt you.”

“Good.”

“Change of subject, what do you want to go and see now that you are down here?”

“You mean tourist type places?”

“Yes, that sort of place.”

“I have no idea, I’ve never thought about it.”

“I think that we’ll start with one of those hop-on, hop-off buses to give you a general idea of the place. Most places are nice but there are some really rough places that you don’t want to go.”

“I guess that most cities have places like that. Even our little town had an area where all the druggies hang out.”

“What do you want to do when I have to start working again?”

“Get a job, I want to pull my weight.”

“You can forget about that part, I earn enough for both of us but I can see that getting a job would be helpful, maybe a part-time job.”

“Are you trying to get me working at Maddy’s shop so that I spend all day in a shop in a nothing bikini?”

“That though would be nice, but that decision would be up to you. When you’re ready start looking around. It will be your decision. I can get you a car if you’ll need one. Oh, I never thought to ask you if you can drive.”

“Yes I can, mummy made sure that I can, she didn’t want me having to rely on buses especially late at night.”

“Good on her. I can just see you driving around here in a very short skirt and playing with your pussy every time that you stopped.”

“Ethan, that would be dangerous.”

“But nice.”

“Well yes. Please take your hand off my pussy, I’m trying to eat.”

“Sorry, I can’t help it, your just so desirable. I want to eat you up.”

“Later Romeo, later.”

The conversation went on for all of the meal and the last part of the food was cold when we ate it. We also got through 2 bottles of wine so we were both slightly happier than we would have been without it.

When we finally got up to leave I had to remind her to pull her dress down. A couple of nearby diners had noticed her and I didn’t want to make thing too obvious in there. We may want to go back there.

Dakota wanted to go to the rest room so I waited at the end of the little corridor and booked a Uber. As Dakota came out of the ladies her dress was up around her waist and she was giggling.

“What are you doing Dakota.”

“Giving you a nice surprise.”

I grinned and pulled it down for her.

“Spoilsport.”

I helped a slightly tipsy Dakota out to the Uber and I didn’t stop her dress for riding up above her butt.

“Is she going to be alright? I don’t want to have to clean up some puke.” The Uber driver asked.

“Yes, no problem mate, she’s just knackered.”

“Good.”

We got in and Dakota lay back with her dress up around her waist again. The journey wasn’t long and I was soon helping her out of the car. We got back to the condo without seeing anyone and I put her to bed – again.

At 10 a.m. in the morning I decided that it was time that Dakota woke up so I rolled her on her side and put her in the fetal position then rubbed my cock along her slit. She must have been having nice dreams because her pussy was wet and I easily slipped into her.

I just lay there savouring the feelings until I though that she might be waking. Then I started fucking her.

“Don’t stop Ethan that’s wonderful.”

I kept going until we’d both cum then I rolled onto my back. Dakota rolled over to face me, smiled and asked if we could do that again.

“Have you got a hangover Dakota.”

“No, what makes you think that?”

“Last night you were about out of it. Wine gets you going doesn’t it?”

“It does when I’m tired and I’ve been that for a few days now.”

“That’s my fault, sorry.”

“No, it’s my fault I should have said something.”

“Tell you what, we’ll put off the clothes shopping and just hang around the pool all day.”

“Will Pete be there?”

“I don’t know, are you wanting to flash your pussy at him again?”

“I wasn’t thinking about that, I just wanted to have a few quiet hours.”

“I’m sure that I can fend off undesirable attention for you. I’ll get you covered in sunscreen and let you sleep.”

“Keep waking me up so that I don’t burn, my skin may be a light tanned colour but it isn’t used to this much sun.”

“I need to go to Walmart to stock up but I can do that this evening.”

“No, WE can do that this evening.”

“Okay.”

“Sorry to spoil your day Ethan.”

“Don’t you be sorry, I’ve been pushing you too much. Now, what do you want for breakfast?”

“You.”

“You’ve just had me. I mean food.”

“You can cum in my mouth and I’ll swallow it. That must count as food.”

“Right young lady, you go and shower and weigh yourself then tell me what you weigh. I’m going to keep checking your weigh and if it drops by more that a couple of pounds from today’s weight we’re going to McDonalds. If it goes up more than a couple pounds I’m going to starve you. Meanwhile I’m going to get some cereals and toast ready for you.”

“That’s not fair, it means that I’ll have to shower on my own.”

“Damn, I forgot about that. Come on.”

Thirty minutes later I did manage to get the breakfast ready and a naked couple sat eating and drinking coffee.

“What shall I wear down to the pool Ethan, do you want me to be naked?”

“I do but I think that we should get people used to seeing you wear just a thong bikini for a while. Not that there will be many people there today. Everyone should either be at work or at school. We might have the place to ourselves.”

“If we do can you fuck me in the pool?”

“You’re supposed to be resting.”

“And you can be so boring at times Ethan.”

“And you’re going the right way to get a red butt young lady.”

“Promises, promises.”

“Come on, get the sunscreen and some towels; and put that bikini on.”

We were the only people at the pool but I still told Dakota that she was there to rest. I picked the best spot to get the sun and moved 2 loungers into an ‘L’ shape.

“Why like that?” Dakota asked.

“So that I can look up your legs to your pussy while you sleep.”

“Okay.” Dakota replied with a big grin on her face.

“On your stomach first Dakota.”

She did and I put sunscreen all over her arms, legs and back. I paid special attention to her butt and between her legs causing her to moan a couple of times. Then I slapped her butt and told her to turn over.

“I hope that that wasn’t my spanking because it was pathetic.”

“Don’t you worry young lady, when I do spank you your butt will be red for at least a day.”

“Promises, promises.”

I started with the sunscreen on her arms, legs, face and neck the on her chest. I had a quick look around the spent ages on her tits and nipples. They were rock hard before I started so I couldn’t get them any harder but I did tweak and pull and twist them making her moan quite a bit.

Then I started on her stomach and pussy. She spread her legs so with that her feet were over the sides and I massaged the sunscreen in until she orgasmed.

“That was nice Ethan. Can I do that to you?”

“No, close your eyes and dream about something nice.”

“I don’t normally remember my dreams.”

“Neither do I, close your eyes; I’ll be right here.”

I’d taken my tablet down with me so that I could catch up on some work things in between staring at her wet pussy and the rest of her body. I kept starting to get a semi and I tried real hard to concentrate on some work issues.

After about an hour I decided that Dakota’s front needed a bit less sun for a while. She was fast asleep and I’d already discovered that she is a heavy sleeper so I lifted her feet up onto the lounger and slowly turned her over without waking her.

After another hour or so I gave up trying to concentrate on work things and just stared at her butt and her wet pussy between her cheeks. After a while I turned her over again and spread her legs wide again.

Shortly after that I started to see her juices slowly bubbling out of her vagina and the muscles in that area contracting then relaxing. Her lips were swollen and her hips were rising up and down like she was thrusting up to meet my cock. I looked up to her face and decided that she was still asleep but she really did look like she was cumming.

I quickly decided that she WAS having an orgasm whilst she slept. I was amazed as I’d never heard of that before – with women that is. I looked closely at her face again and lifted an arm then let it go. Yes, she was definitely asleep.

Wow, I had to tell her about that. Then I started wondering if she’d done it before, did it happen every night? Was it triggered by a sexy dream? I hadn’t a clue. I wanted to wake her but she needed the sleep.

I looked back to her pussy, her hips were still bucking a bit and her pussy was still bubbling. I wished that I had my camera with me then I remembered my tablet. I quickly started the camera in it and started recording.

I’d been recording for a few seconds when something caught my eye in my peripheral vision. I turned my head and there just beside me was a girl in shorts and a T shirt. She had a long pole with a net on the end in her hand. She was the pool cleaning girl and she was watching Dakota cumming in her sleep.

“She’s asleep.” I said.

“Yes, I can see that.”

“And she’s cumming.”

 “Yes, I can see that.”

“I didn’t know that that was possible.”

“It certainly is. It’s just like you men having a wet dream.”

“Oh, I guess that that makes sense.”

“I like her bikini. Where did she get it?”

“A lingerie and bikini shop at the beach.”

“Which beach?”

“The main one.”

“Thanks, I’ll have to go and look for that.”

I looked at Dakota’s bikini bottoms and the lack of material and leaving her whole pussy on display. I looked at the pool girl and tried to imaging her wearing it. I wondered if her pubes were bald or if she had a silly landing strip, or worse, a huge bush.

I looked back to Dakota as saw that her hips had stopped bucking.

“Looks like her dream has changed.” I said.

“Yeah, shame, I was enjoying watching her. And wow, she’s got great tits. I wish that my nipples were that big. Well, show over, I’d better get on with my job.”

I looked up to her again and could just see 2 little bumps where her nipples were.

“Do you clean this pool every day or week?”

“Once a week, same day, same time; surprised that I haven’t seen her, or you before.”

“She’s only just moved in. She hasn’t got a job yet so you might see her again.”

“Oh good, I like looking at girls cumming. Maybe I could switch my times and spend my lunch hour here and we can watch each other cum.”

“I think that she’d like that. See you around Georgia.” I said remembering the name that I’d seen embroidered on her T shirt.

“Yeah.”

I turned my head back to Dakota and saw that she was peacefully sleeping. I zoomed the camera in on her pussy seeing that it had stopped bubbling, but it was still mighty wet and her juices were running down between her cheeks to the towel. Then I zoomed in on her tits and her proud, rock hard nipples.

After a few seconds I switched the camera off, put the tablet down and relaxed on the lounger. I thought about having a little sleep but the another idea popped into my head. I looked at my watch and saw that Dakota had been asleep for just over 3 hours. That’s enough I thought and got up and went to Dakota’s right side. I looked around and only saw the pool girl.

“She wouldn’t object.” I thought as I lifted Dakota’s right leg and put it back on the lounger then sat on the edge. I looked at her face as my right hand went to her pussy and started rubbing.

Dakota’s body started to respond. I looked to see where the pool girl was. She’d seen what I was doing and had moved closer to watch. Dakota’s chest started rising as her breathing got deeper. Her hips rose, her mouth opened wide then her eyes opened wide and she let out a long deep, loud groan. Her hips rose high up as her orgasm hit her.

She held her breath as her body jerked 4 or 5 times then she collapsed down onto the lounger.

“Fuck that was good Ethan.” She said.

“Fuck that was cool Ethan.” The pool girl said then turned and walked away.

“Who was that?”

“Only the pool cleaning girl. Girl, have I got something to tell and show you.”

“What?”

After I’d told her what I’d seen and backed it up with the video, Dakota sat up and said,

“I wonder what I was dreaming about? That maybe explains why I wake up soaking some times. When did you last have a wet dream Ethan?”

“I had a few of them between first meeting you and us getting married.”

“So I caused them.”

“Probably.”

“Maybe I was dreaming about you Ethan. I wish that I could remember my dreams.”

“Me to, I only remember them when I’m poorly.”

“Me too.”

“Right, now that you’re awake, how do you feel?”

“Luck, happy, exposed, full of life.”

“Good, we’re going to Walmart.”

“That sounds exciting – NOT.”

“You might be able to flash your pussy and some people.”

“You make me sound like some sort of exhibitionist.”

“You are.”

“If I am it’s your fault.”

“I’m not going to argue with that. Come on, get your lazy, naked butt off that lounger.”

“So I can get naked here and now.”

I didn’t get the chance to answer, Dakota pulled on the stings of her bikini bottoms and when she stood up she was totally naked.

“Exhibitionist.” I said. “you’ll get us thrown out of the condo.”

“Maybe that’s not a bad thing, you can spend some of your money buying a little house, preferably with a pol or something.”

“Hmm, you might just have something there Dakota. You’d be able to host your orgies in a back yard and pool that isn’t over-looked. Fuck all my friends with only the others watching.”

“I wouldn’t do that. You make me sound like some sort of sex maniac.”

“You’re not a sex maniac, but look at yourself; a few days a go you were this demure, virgin, little catholic girl who wore long dresses over an industrial strength, padded bra and granny pants. Look at you now, you’ve got naked in a few clothes shops, stood naked for ages in a shop window for the whole world to see, walked down streets and gone into restaurants with a dress on that doesn’t cover your butt or pussy, sunbathed naked at a public pool, had lots of orgasms in public places and your now going to walk up to our condo still stark naked.”

“Wow, have I done all that in just those few days?”

“Yes, and a few more things as well.”

“I have changed a lot haven’t I. Do you still love me?

“More than ever.”

We set off walking up to the condo and after a few seconds Dakota said,

“Do you want me to change anything about me? I can if I try.”

“Fuck no. As I said, I love you more than ever.”

“Good, can you give me Maddy’s phone number, I want to tell her that I’ll take the job and ask her if she wants a human mannequin for her shop window.”

“That’s what I like about you Dakota.”

“What’s that.”

“You never do things by half.”

We arrived at the condo, went in, dropped our belongings and my shorts and were fucking in the shower within a minute.

When we were done I left Dakota with my razor as she wanted to check that she was as smooth as she could be, while I got dressed and made a list for Walmart. I was waiting in the bedroom when she came out of the bathroom.

“What would you like me to wear?”

“I suppose that you can’t go to Walmart like that so try on some skirts and tops.”

She did and we settled on a slightly see-through top that was intended to have something underneath, but wasn’t going to have; and a thin cotton, pleated skirt that has a 3 inch elastic waist band. With the band on her hips the pleats just cover her butt and pussy. As I was admiring her I said,

“I don’t think that a skirt and top looks as smart or sexy as a nice, tight fitting dress, what do you think Dakota?”

“I agree. An ultra short skirt and top gives a bit of a slutty appearance. Still very sexy but not as smart or formal or posh dare I say.” Dakota replied.

“Yes, I know what you mean; so it’s a skirt and top to Walmart then?”

“Yes, it’s only a Walmart.”

As we left the condo Dakota picked up an old towel that I had designated for the trash.

“What’s that for?”

“I think that I should put it on the car seat, I don’t want to get it stained.”

“That’s a good idea Dakota, I saw that you’re dripping again even after just getting out of the shower.”

“I can’t help it. It’s your fault.”

“No, it’s you trusting your body and not trying to resist any feelings.”

“Maybe.”

About half way there Dakota said,

“You know that video that you took of me cumming?”

“Yes.”

“Did you delete it?”

“No.”

“Good, I want to watch it again, and can you make some more videos of me and take a load of photos?”

“Sure, what sort of photos, and where do you want them taking?”

“Naked photos and can you take them everywhere that we go?

“Wow, yes, I guess so, why do you want them? You’re not thinking of creating a website and selling them are you?”

“No, I just want to look at myself, see what I look like rather than what I think I look like. But the website idea sounds good, do you think I could make some money out of it?”

“You look like, gorgeous, did I ever tell you that?”

“Yes Ethan, you did.”

“I suppose that you could make money selling naked photos and videos but there’s no need, you don’t need the money.”

“Maybe I just want to do it for the fun.”

“Okay. Remind me to take my phone or camera each time that we go out.”

“I’ll try.”

As we walked over to the car a gentle breeze lifted Dakota’s skirt up to her waist. She just ignored it and when we got to the car I asked her if she’d realised that her skirt had blown up.

“I didn’t feel a thing. This skirt is so light that I feel like I’ve only got a belt around my hips.”

I smiled and watched her spread the towel before getting in and ‘accidentally’ giving me a great look at her shiny, wet pussy again.

“It looks like you are going to need that towel.”

“I thought so.”

We parked up and Dakota immediately got out and went for a cart. It wasn’t far and I saw her lean over it and pull some rubbish out. Her skirt lifted and I saw her bare butt again. I looked around and saw a man looking her way and I wondered if he’d seen what I had.

I joined Dakota and we walked in.

“Jeez,” Dakota said, “There isn’t a supermarket this big back home.”

“Yes, everything is big down here; well not everything.”

“I reached over and tweaked one of her nipples.”

“Shit!” I said, “what day is it?”

“Friday, why?”

“It’s poker night at Henry’s place. I’ll phone him and tell him that I can’t go.”

“No, if you don’t go they’ll take the piss out you saying that I’ve got you under my thumb. You go, I’ll be okay on my own.”

“Are you sure, I don’t want you to be lonely. Hey, why don’t I take you along. I’m sure that the guys won’t mind and you’ve got to meet them sometime.”

“I don’t know how to play poker.”

“You don’t have to, you could be our hostess for the night and keep us supplied with beer and snacks.”

“I could do that. Didn’t you say that Henry’s wife is Maddy? Will she be there or is it a guy’s night?”

“It’s a guys night but wife’s and girlfriends sometime come along especially if it’s their house. Maddy will be at work but she usually gets home about half way through.”

“So I’d be the only girl there to start with?”

“Probably, is that a problem?”

“No, I’m sure that I’ll be just fine.”

“Good, then I can have a quick kiss and grope when the others aren’t looking. After we leave here we’ll take it all back to the condo then I’ve got a little surprise for you.”

“What is it?”

“Not telling you, it’s a surprise.”

“Okay, I can wait.”

We rushed round the aisles getting everything that we wanted with Dakota acting like she has an ankle length skirt on. I gave up counting the number of times that she bent over or squat down revealing her butt or pussy to the people around us. I like to think that she knew what she was doing but I wasn’t sure.

We finally got to the end of the store then the checkouts. The young man on the till didn’t get a flash of her pussy but he did stare at her chest for quite a while. Dakota pushed the cart out to the car then we both transferred the contents of the cart to the back of the car.

I kept standing back and watching her butt and pussy come into view as she bent over the side of the cart to get something out putting her goodies on display for all the world to see; and some did look.

As we drove home I realised that we hadn’t had anything to eat since breakfast.

“Are you hungry Dakota?”

“Yes, now that you mention it I am. Shall I prepare something when we get back?”

“I don’t know that we’ve got the time. How do you fancy getting something from the KFC drive-through?”

“Okay, do you want me to take my top and skirt off before we get there?”

“I really have woken the exhibitionist in you haven’t I Dakota?”

“Maybe.”

Dakota didn’t wait for me to tell her and she was naked by the time we entered the drive-through. She was giggling as we paid and again when we collected, both young men stared at her.

Dakota managed to put her clothes back on before we parked the car and we ferried our shopping up to the condo. What Dakota didn’t realise was that when she put her skirt back on the waist band was above her hips, not on them so her butt and pussy were exposed as we ferried our shopping. We passed a few people both going up and coming down the stairs. No one said anything.

We quickly ate the KFC then had a shower. I think that that was the first shower together that we didn’t fuck. As we were getting dried I told her that we still had time for her surprise before going to Henry’s place.

“Hmm, I can’t wait, what shall I wear for this surprise?”

“I like the skirt that you’ve just taken off, so that and, you remember that lace top, the one with big holes in the lace pattern?”

“Yes, you want my nipples sticking through the holes don’t you?”

“I think that you’ll look cute.”

“Okay then I’ll just squirt a bit of perfume on, get dressed then I’ll be ready.”

“On your pussy as well.”

“Of course, I never know when you’ll go down on me and I want it to smell nice.”

“I think that I’ve answered that one before.”

“You have. Thank you.”

We were soon back in the car driving to her surprise.

“We’re going to an Adult Toy shop! Wow, I’ve heard of these but I’ve never been to one. There wasn’t one in our town.” Dakota said as we pulled into the car park.

“Well you’re in for an exciting surprise Dakota.”

“I’m tingling already.”

The place was far from crowded but 4 sets of male eyes zoomed in on Dakota as soon as the doorbell rang. I nodded to the old man behind the counter and clicked my fingers in front of Dakota to wake her up.

“Wow, I don’t know what I was expecting but it wasn’t this. They’ve got everything that I could possibly imagine, and more. I can see things that I have no idea what they are.”

“Well Dakota we’ll come back some other time and spend a few hours looking through everything but for now there’s just a couple of things that I want to get for you, pick up a basket and follow me.”

I started to walk then turned to make sure that Dakota was following me. She was bent over picking up a basket, her bare butt and pussy on display for me and the men that were still looking at her.

I started searching for what I wanted and Dakota caught up with me.

“Isn’t this one of those clear plastic speculum things that doctor’s use?” Dakota said picking one up. “My old doctor used one on me when I went on the pill.”

I took it off her and dropped it in the basket.

“I’ll give you a medical examination later.”

“Ooow, I can’t wait.”

I moved along and saw something that I wanted but Dakota had stopped a bit further back and had a huge, silicone, double-ended dildo in her hand.

“It’s huge; why has it got a cock on each end?”

I took it off her and dropped it in the basket.

“What’s that that?” She asked when I picked up the box containing an Ohmibod vibrator.

“You’ll like this for more than one reason.”

“I can’t wait, it will be another surprise.”

I moved on and stopped half way down the next aisle.

“I know what that is for,” Dakota said, “are you going to use that paddle on me when I’m naughty?”

“This is a threat that will hopefully stop you from being naughty.”

“Maybe I want to be naughty. You’ll at least have to use it one me once so that I know what I have to avoid.”

“That’s a good point Dakota. I’ll have to think of a time to use it.”

“Soon I hope. Will you handcuff me to stop me trying to stop you if it hurts?”

“Another good idea Dakota, thank you, have you seen any?”

“Yes, on the bottom shelf over there.”

“Bottom shelf you say, I think that you’d better go and bend over to get them.”

“There’s lots of different ones, it may take me some time to pick the ones that I want.”

“That’s okay, we’ve got a few minutes.”

I stood at a distance and watched Dakota rummage through the different types of cuffs. She was bent at the waist with straight knees, her skirt way up her back. And 3 of the men had moved closer to get a good look.

It took her a good 2 minutes to decide before she stood up with a pair with pink feathers attached. She smiled at the men then walked back to me, her skirt not falling back to cover her pussy. I couldn’t see her butt but I guessed that it too was still exposed.

“Right, I like these ones, sorry that I took so long.”

“That’s okay, I could see that you were enjoying yourself.”

We went over to the checkout and while the old man was scanning the packages I added a couple of large tubes of K-Y Jelly.

“What’s that?” Dakota asked.

“The way that you’re dripping at the moment it’s probably a waste of time. But you may need it one day.”

The old man stopped scanning, looked Dakota up and down then started scanning again.

As we walked towards the car I gave Dakota the keys and said,

“You’re driving.”

“But I haven’t driven down here.”

“First time for everything. It can’t be that different from your home town. Don’t worry, I’ll be by your side until you get comfortable with it. I’ll switch the satnav on for you before you drive home later and I promise not to grope your pussy while you’re driving.”

“So I’ll have to finger myself then.”

“If you do while you’re driving I will use that paddle on you.”

“Promises, promises.”

I slapped her butt and we parted to go to the respective sides of the car.

Dakota pulled the towel over to the driver’s side then got in.

“This is nothing like daddy’s car.”

“It’s still basically the same, take your time.”

For probably the first time in goodness knows how many days, Dakota had something other than her pussy to think about. It didn’t take long for her to settle and she was soon smiling and asking me which way to go.

“You know Ethan,” Dakota said when we were on a straight length of road, “I could never even have gone into a place like that last week, never mind do what I did inside. What have you done to me?”

“Released the real you, that’s all.”

“Well I like the real me.”

“So do I, so do I.