**I discover the real me – and I like it.**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

When I was growing up clothes weren’t something that I rushed to put on each day, except in winter. I just never saw the point, I mean it was warm enough to go without and it meant more washing for mum. Both mum and dad were always telling me,

“Dani, go and put some clothes on.” right up to when I reached puberty.

I started to feel a bit self-conscious about my body, probably because both mum and dad kept telling me that because my body was changing my brain had to change and I had to wear clothes all the time. I guess that I believed them and my running around without clothes just about stopped - for a few years.

When I got to about 16 my parents started to give me some independence and one of the things they did was to increase my weekly allowance to include money to buy my own clothes, but I also has to do my own laundry.

With my new found freedom I went clothes shopping. I still had to wear the school uniform so I didn’t have to buy that many dresses or skirts and tops, but I certainly had the freedom to wear whatever underwear that I wanted.

Oh, I guess that I should have told you earlier, my name is Dani, but it’s short for Daniella. Before I was born my parents didn’t know what I was going to be and they decided on Daniella if it was a girl and Daniel if it was a boy. When they were talking about their pending arrival they called the unborn baby Dani and that sort of stuck after I was born.

I guess that it was the newfound freedom and me choosing my own clothes that started to re-kindle my desire to shed my clothes. I was practical and sensible enough to realises that I could not start running around without clothes on even though I started to want to again. So I chose underwear that definitely wasn’t for the prudish girls at school, little thongs, usually see-through, and bras that were definitely NOT of the industrial strength or thickness that the prudish girls wore. I chose bras that are more like tiny string bikini tops but made of very thin, see-through mesh. This was possible because my breasts never grew bigger than a ‘A’ cup so I never need any support. Fortunately, my mother never said any thing about the 2 little bumps in my tops.

I didn’t have the courage to wander around naked or in just my underwear when my parents were at home, but when they were away it was a different story. I started to enjoy the freedom of being without clothes again. The only drawback was that I had to do a deal with my younger brother after he caught me once. The deal was that whenever I stripped off and he was home I had to go and find him and let him look at my naked body for a full minute.

That deal probably pleased him as much as it did me, but looking was all that it was. The deal lasted until I left home to go to university.

However, my brother didn’t get to see me every time that I got naked. I got thinking one night in bed and then got up in the middle of the night and went for a walk around the house naked – I’d stopped wear nighties when I started to get the urges again and I’ve never worn knickers to bed.

Anyway, after wandering around the house naked in the middle of the night for a while the excitement started to fade so I wanted more. From wandering around the house it progressed into around the garden, then out onto the street.

The street wasn’t such a big deal because we live in a big house with no one else living within about 100 metres, and we live in a leafy village outside a big city. It’s off the main roads and down a dead-end road so there is very little traffic even in the daytime.

It got to the point where I’d be out in and around the village for 2 or 3 hours, 3 or 4 times a week in the middle of the night totally naked and staring at the different houses wondering what the people inside the houses would think if they saw me. The village is so small that everyone knows everyone else so I knew the people whose house I was stood outside.

The school summer holidays were the best, I’d often go for walks on the sunny days, stripping naked and hiding my clothes as soon as I got out of the village. I’d usually end up in the nearby woods or by the river, stopping to sunbathe sometimes.

Eventually, I finished at school and was due to start at a university miles from home. It was my last summer at home and I took the opportunity to strip naked as soon as my parents left for work and to stay naked until I saw one of their cars coming down the drive on an afternoon.

Of course the deal with my brother still held and he saw me naked quite a lot that school holiday.

I had mixed feelings about going to university. Yes I had all the feeling that I expect all young people have when leaving home to go to university, but at the same time I didn’t want my amateur naturist days to end because I loved being naked.

The university that I go to houses the students in 4 storey blocks. They were mixed but it was boys on floor 1 and 3 and girls on floors 2 and 4 with a big bathrooms at one end of each floor for the sex of the kids on that floor.

The first few weeks were hectic and I didn’t get the chance to dwell on my secret desires. Most of the girls started to settle in and things got more settled and relaxed. It became a common sight for girls to leave their room to go for a shower wearing just a towel, and I was one of them.

After doing that for about a week I decided to take the towel to, and from the bathroom over my shoulder or arm. After a few neutral comments about my nudity from the other girls I just kept doing it, as did a few other girls.

Then some of the girls got friendly with boys from the floor above or below and the first time that a naked girl walking to the bathroom was caught by a boy visiting a girl, she screamed so loud that the whole floor came out to see who had been murdered.

From that day on the towels went to the bathroom firmly wrapped around the owner; except for mine.

I couldn’t explain it but taking the risk of being seen naked by a man turned me on. It took about a week before a boy came out of a room right in front of me as I went for a shower and I just froze. The boy froze too, but only for a couple of seconds then he started grinning as he stared at the naked me.

The strange thing was that I never made any attempt to cover any part of myself. In fact I felt my nipples go rock hard and my pussy tingle and get wet.

It seemed like hours that we stared at each other, but in reality it was probably no more than 10 seconds before he turned and walked out, going the same way as me but in front of me. I started walking again, following him and still not making any attempt to cover my tits or puss.

When he got to the door to go down the stairs he turned and looked at me again, smiled and said,

“See you around naked girl.”

I wanted to say,

“I hope so,” but I smiled and said nothing.

In the shower I masturbated to the best orgasm that I had ever had. Back in my room I stayed naked until I had to go to classes, then got dressed, putting on one of my shortest dresses, and no underwear.

My desire to be naked was back. I didn’t have the courage to be the university’s naked girl but I did decide that underwear was history and that as soon as I had a free day I was going to town to buy some more very short skirts and dresses.

As few days later, the same boy caught me again. I’d been watching the door of the girl’s room that he’d come out of before but this time he came out of a different girl’s room.

Again we both stopped and stared at each other for a few seconds, the boy grinning from ear to ear.

“Well hi there naked girl, it’s good to see all of you again.”

“Hi,” I replied, still standing there not making any attempt to cover myself and starting to feel wet between my legs.

“So do you often walk around naked?”

“Only when I’m going for a shower or in my room.”

“And what time do you usually go for a shower?”

“Around this time.”

“Maybe I should come and watch you.”

“I go to the girl’s bathroom, boys aren’t allowed in there.”

“They aren’t allowed to spend the night in girl’s rooms be here I am.”

“You aren’t going to watch me shower today.”

“Maybe some other time then.”

I smiled, said nothing, and started walking again.

He started walking next to me and when we got to the bathroom door he said,

“Until the next time naked girl.”

Again I had an amazing orgasm in the shower but that time I was imagining that boy watching me shower and masturbating. I was horny all day.

Two days later as I was walking to the bathroom for a shower when from behind me I heard,

“Cute butt naked girl.”

I stopped and turned to see the same boy coming out of yet another girl’s room, again me making no attempt to cover my pussy or tits.

The boy caught up with me when I turned and continued to walk to the bathroom.

“So you like being naked in public naked girl?”

I said nothing.

“Meet me in the cafe at 7 pm.” He said as he opened the door to the stairwell.

“Cheeky bastard.” I thought as I went into the bathroom.

Again I had a very intense orgasm in the shower.

Throughout the day I thought about what the boy had said, did he really think that my butt was cute and should I go to the cafe to meet him?

My pussy was wet and tingling all that day and it was my pussy that told me that I would meet him.

When I got back to my room I had to decide what I was going to wear. I still hadn’t decided when I was taking my second shower of the day. As I washed my pussy and inner thighs that were covered in my dried juices, I found myself wondering if I should shave off all my pubic hair. I’d always shaved it down to a small triangle just above my slit but I considered removing the lot. I had no intention of letting the boy see my pussy but I still considered shaving it all off. Instead I settled for a close trim and shaving everywhere other than the small triangle.

Back in my room I did my usual lotioning session, did my hair and put on a small amount of make-up.

I had no idea why I was putting the make-up on because I certainly wasn’t trying to impress the boy.

Then I had to decide what to wear. I tied on 4 outfits before deciding on a very short, almost micro mini, summer dress. No underwear of course.

As I left my room one of the other girls was walking my way,

“Hot date Dani? You look good girl.”

I smiled and thanked her, telling her that I was only going to the cafe to meet someone.

I got to the cafe at 6:55, got a coffee and sat at a table near the window. As I sat down the plastic chair was cold on my bare pussy.

Twenty minutes later I was still on my own and thinking about leaving. Another 5 minutes later in he walked and came and sat opposite me. His first words were,

“Uncross your legs and spread your knees.”

My eyes opened wide and my jaw dropped a little as I glared at him.

“Uncross your legs and spread your knees naked girl.”

Still glaring at him I did as ordered. He slid down on his chair and I felt his knees inside mine.

“That’s better naked girl. Never cross your legs when you are with me.”

“Well hello to you too, what’s your name?” I said.

“Ethan, what’s yours, or shall I just call you ‘naked girl’?”

“Dani, short for Daniella.”

“Well Dani, just why are you here?”

“Because you invited me.”

“No I didn’t, I told you to be here, so why are you here? Do you always do what you are told naked girl?”

“It’s Dani, and, and I guess that I’m here because you told me to be here.”

“And if I told you to take your knickers off right here and now and give then to me would you do it?”

“No.”

“Maybe I should go.” Ethan said, “It looks like you aren’t the girl that I thought you were.”

“No, I can’t take off my knickers because I’m not wearing any.”

“Maybe there’s hope for you yet.”

I felt Ethan’s knees spreading which meant that mine were spreading even further apart. I also felt the air on my open labia and vaginal entrance.

“Hope for what?” I asked.

“You are a submissive as well as an exhibitionist.”

“No I’m not.”

“Oh yes you are naked girl. If you weren’t you wouldn’t be here without underwear and doing what I’m telling you to do.”

I didn’t know what to say so I stayed silent as I thought about what Ethan had just said.

I didn’t get much of a chance to think about what he’d said because he told me to pull the elasticated top of my dress down and to show him my tits. I looked around to check that no one was looking at us then I did it.

“Good naked girl, you are learning, but next time do it without thinking or looking around. If you do you will be punished. I see that your nipples are rock hard, are they tingling or throbbing?”

“Both.”

“Good. That confirms that you are enjoying being exposed and taking orders from me.”

Again I was shocked, I couldn’t possibly be enjoying my situation.

“No I am not.”

“Put 2 fingers in your hole.”

My eyes opened wide again, and my jaw dropped again, but I did as I was told.

“Hold them up so that I can see.”

To my sheer embarrassment my 2 fingers were almost dripping with my juices.

“Suck them.”

I did, it wasn’t the first time that I had tasted my own juices but I’d never done it whilst out in public, or in front of anyone, and my face got even redder as the 2 fingers entered my mouth.

“Well done slut. Now pull your dress up so that just your areolas are showing then go and get us both a coffee, and don’t touch your dress.”

I got up, hoping that the skirt part of my dress would fall to cover me, and that my nipples wouldn’t escape.

I was very self-conscious as I walked over to the counter. I looked at everyone to see if they were looking at me. I saw only 1 boy looking at me and he was smiling. I prayed that my private parts were not exposed.

I got the coffees then walked back to the table with a hot mug of coffee in each hand. As I approached the table Ethan got to his feet and I thought that maybe he was a gentleman after all but I was in for a shock. Just as I got to the table he put his hands on the hem of my dress and pulled it down.

I screamed but could do no more until I put the coffee down.

“I told you that that dress was too big for you Dani; it’s fallen off all on its own.” Ethan said loud enough for the people who had turned to look at me could hear.

I quickly put the mugs on the table, pulled my dress back up and sat down. I immediately felt Ethan’s knees going between mine and spreading them wide. This time so wide that even the A-line skirt of the dress rode up nearly to my waist.

“You bastard.” I said.

“Come on naked girl, tell me that you didn’t enjoy that, I bet that your pussy is gushing right now.”

Even though my face was bright red and I was annoyed at him, I quickly realised that he was right. I said nothing.

As we sat drinking our coffee Ethan quietly said,

“From now on naked girl, I am your Master and you are my submissive. You will do everything that I tell you without delay or question. When we are alone you will address me as ‘Master’ or ‘Master Ethan’, when other people are around it will be just Ethan. Do you understand?”

I stayed silent, not really believing what I was hearing but at the same time my pussy was tingling.

“Do you understand naked girl?”

“Yes.” I quietly replied.

“Yes what?” naked girl.

“Yes Master Ethan.”

“That’s better. If you get it wrong again or disobey me in any way, you will be punished.”

“Yes Master Ethan. May I ask what form the punishment will take?”

“You may naked girl. It will usually be in the form of a spanking but I will not rule out any other forms of punishment. It depends upon the circumstances at the time.”

As he was saying that I felt my pussy muscles tense up and I imagined myself laying naked over Ethan’s lap and his hand coming down, over and over, onto my bare butt.

“Thank you Master Ethan.”

“Another thing naked girl, I will use all of your body as and when I like, and how I like.”

“Yes Master Ethan.”

“Starting from tomorrow you will take your shower at 8 am every morning and you will continue going to the shower dressed as you were this morning. The only things that will change are that you will shower every day in the men’s bathroom on the floor below, in the cubicle nearest the entrance door, the one with no curtain, and that each morning you will shave your whole body below your neck.”

“Yes Master Ethan, does that include shaving all my pubic hair off?”

“What part of the words ‘whole body’ don’t you understand?”

“Sorry Master, Yes Master.” I quietly said.

As we were talking I felt something moving between my thighs and looked down to see Ethan’s right foot, minus his shoe, moving towards my uncovered pussy. I gasped as his big toe touched my exposed clit. He waggled it about and within a minute I orgasmed, right there, in front of him and in a public cafe.

As my waves of pleasure subsided I looked around and was pleased to see that no one was taking any notice of me; but I was still so embarrassed and humiliated. The only places that I’d orgasmed before were private places and definitely with no one else around to watch me.

“Was that your first public orgasm naked girl?” Ethan asked.

“Yes Master.” I quietly replied.

“Well get used to it, it will happen quite a lot from now on.”

My face got redder, but at the same time I was sort of looking forward to it. I suddenly thought that it was a good job that the back of my dress wasn’t under my butt. If it had been I would be very embarrassed going back to my room with a big wet patch on the back of it.

“Right naked girl, I’m leaving now. This is your one time chance to ignore this meeting. If you are in the men’s shower at 8 am tomorrow I will assume that you agree to everything that I have told you. We will meet again here tomorrow at the same time and you will bring your course schedule with you. I need to know when you will be unavailable.

If you are not there at 8 am tomorrow I’ll assume that you don’t have the courage to meet your bodily requirements and we will never speak again.”

With that Ethan pulled his big toe from in my pussy, slipped his shoe back on, got up and left, not looking back even once. I just sat there for ages trying to absorb everything that had just been said and happened. As I sat there I realised that my knees were still wide open and that my pussy was still leaking like a tap. I grabbed a few of the paper napkins and pushed them to my pussy before closing my knees. I didn’t want to leave a little puddle when I stood up.

My thoughts ranged from, I’m crazy, what the hell am I doing here? To why did he go, why didn’t he take me to a place where lots of people would be and fuck me with everyone watching. I thought that that was what I wanted, but did I have the courage to become a total slut, okay nor in the true meaning of the word, or was it? Would Ethan tell me to fuck any man that asked me, or that he old me to?”

I was confused.

When I eventually got to my feet I checked the chair and picked up the wet napkins. I stuffed them into one of the mugs then walked to the door. My brain was still so confused that I never even checked to see that my dress was covering what it was designed to cover.

I took the long way back to my dorm room hoping that the walk would clear my head and all that I could manage when one of my course mates passed me was a quiet,

“Oh hi.”

When I got back to my room I googled ‘exhibitionist’ and ‘submissive’. I re-read definitions over and over and after my initial shock and disbelief, I came to the conclusion that I was both of those things and that it turned me on. I took my dress and shoes off, grabbed my shower things and went to the girl’s bathroom. I hoped that a shower would help me decide what I was going to do.

I guess that maybe it did because my right hand got busy and I had another orgasm.

Back in my room I got on my bed and the doubts returned. I questioned my sanity numerous times before finally falling asleep.

I woke up at 7:30 to the sound of my alarm, not even remembering that I had set it and still feeling half asleep.

Picking up my towel and shower bag I started walking towards the bathroom. When I saw the door with the words ‘Ladies Only’ on it I stopped. I had a decision to make and I’m sure that it was my pussy and nipples that made the decision for me. My nipples were rock hard and throbbing, my clit was also throbbing and my vagina had turned into a tap again.

I turned and headed to the door to the stairwell.

On top of my nipples and pussy issues, my heart was pounding as I opened the door to the boys floor. I stepped out and immediately heard one boy shouting,

“Naked girl in the corridor.”

Trying to ignore the male faces that started appearing, I walked to the men’s bathroom door and stepped in.

For some strange reason I expected there to be no one there, but there was. I was confronted by 3 boys in various states of undress. All 3 of them turned and looked at the naked girl who had just walked in. One of then dropped his towel revealing a rapidly growing cock.

“Hi guys,” I managed to say, “just come for a shower.” Then I saw the cubicle that Ethan had told me to use, I hung my towel up on the opposite wall and stepped in and put my shower bag on the little shelf. I got out my soap and shampoo and put them ready to use. Then I turned to look out of the cubicle and saw 2 guys standing there watching me, one was just wearing his boxers, the other one was naked, complete with hard-on.

That was the first erect cock that I had ever seen. Of course I had seen my little brother’s cock but that was when he was little. And, I had never had a boyfriend, even if there had been anyone at school my mother wouldn’t have let me go out with him.

Once I knew that I was going to university I knew that I was free to date boys and, of course, I’d thought about having sex and seeing my boyfriend naked, but seeing an erect penis in the men’s bathroom with me naked in a shower was something that I just never imagined, and I was both shocked and fascinated.

I tried not to stare but my fascination was getting the better of me, and taking my mind off me being naked with 2 guys staring at me. I turned the water on and started soaping myself, all the time glancing over to the now 3 guys, one of whom was offering to soap my back.

Apart from my glances over to them I managed to get on with my shower. Soaping and shampooing done, I got my razor out. Starting with my armpits, I saw the now 4 guys watching me.

Armpits done, it was time to shave my legs. There was nothing in the cubicle to put a foot on so I had to bend over to reach my shins. I’d had my back to my little audience and I bent over. I could hear my audience talking but I was unable to work out what they were saying because of the noise of the shower and I got on with the job shaving first my right leg then my left leg.

Then came my pussy. I again decided to shave it with my back to the guys. Shaving off my little triangle and the rest of that area wasn’t so bad but when I had to open my legs to shave round my labia it was obvious what I was doing and I heard more talking from the guys.

Finally I was done and rinsed off. When I turned the water off I could hear what the guys were talking about. I was surprised to hear that they were talking about my pussy. I heard one of them say,

“You should have seen her pussy when she bent over.”

It was then that I realised what I must have been showing when I bent over. I felt my face heat up.

I zipped everything into my shower bag then I had to get to my towel. By then it was behind about 6 young men, one still naked with a hard-on. I turned to face them and immediately got comments about my bald pubes. It was the first that that my pubes had been completely bald since I was a little girl and I felt more naked than ever before.

I stood there looking at them looking at me for ages before I decided that I had to do something. Somehow I managed to say,

“Excuse me please guys, I need to get my towel.”

The group parted and I managed to walk between the 2 smaller groups and get my towel. I should have just wrapped it round me and run back to my room but something was stopping me and I started to dry myself.

As I got to my pussy I realised that it was my pussy that was stopping me from running, it was wetter than it had been when the shower water was pounding down on me. Somehow, I found some courage and pandered to what I now knew was my exhibitionist side and sat on the bench to dry my feet.

Lifting one foot at a time, I put my foot on my other knee and dried the foot. As I lifted the foot I felt my vulva lips spread and come into the view of some of the guys. I heard a few cheers as I rubbed the foot.

Then I did the other foot and got cheers form those who hadn’t got a good view earlier.

Now dry, except for my pussy, I stood up, collected my things and left to more cheers from the guys. There was 2 more guys out in the corridor and they stopped and stared at me as I headed for the stairwell to go back up to my room.

As I walked along the girl’s corridor I thought about Ethan.

“I’ve just wasted my time, Ethan wasn’t even there. No, it wasn’t a waste, that was good. That was the most intense experience of my life, it was awesome, way better than walking around a quiet village in the middle of the night. I’ve got to do that again.”

I continued my walk deciding that I had something to take care of before I got dressed.

Opening my room door I got another shock / surprise. There was Ethan, as naked as the day he was born but with a cock that was way, way bigger and harder than it was when he was born.

“Bend over that table.” He said.

Without even thinking I did so, automatically spreading my feet and I soon felt Ethan’s cock trying to enter my vagina.

“No, no, please don’t, I’m a aaaarrrggghh.” Then I screamed.

“What’s wrong naked girl, you never been fucked before?”

“No, I’m a virgin.”

“Not any more naked girl. Get used to it because you are going to get a lot more cock in there.”

As Ethan started going in and out of me the pain decreased then disappeared and I started to enjoy it. Then I orgasmed closely followed by Ethan shooting his load inside me. The whole experience was something that I’d thought about so much. It lived up to all my expectations and some. The only thing that I had expected that didn’t happen was that it would be with a really nice guy who I loved.

“You not on the pill then naked girl?”

“No.”

“You get to see a doctor today and start taking them. And get some morning after pills to take until the others kick in.”

I was still bent over the table as I felt Ethan’s cock soften and he pulled out of me.

“That was good naked girl so were so tight. I like fucking virgins.”

I stood up and turned to face him.

“Thank you err Master.”

“You did good earlier and I’m pleased to see that you followed my instructions.”

“How do you know Master?”

“You didn’t see the webcam high on the wall opposite the cubicle then?”

“No, err Master.”

Ethan put his hand down and cupped my bald pubes.

“Good, nice and smooth.”

His middle finger slipped inside me and I gasped.

“Get used to it naked girl, I’ll be doing that to you a lot. See you tonight, cafe 7 pm remember?”

“Yes Master.”

Ethan got dressed and left leaving me standing there wondering what the hell had happened to me. I’d showered and shaved my pubes bald in front of maybe 8 or 9 young men and lost my virginity and it wasn’t even 9 am.

I managed to snap myself out of the haze that was in my brain and made my plans for the day. I dug out the information pack and found the medical page. I worked out that I could go there straight away, before my first lecture, then go to the lecture then go and find a pharmacy at lunchtime. I figured that I had time to do that before my afternoon lecture.

I quickly put a dress and shoes on, grabbed what I needed for the lectures then hurriedly set off to the medical centre.

I was a little embarrassed as I told the receptionist that I wanted to get the contraceptive pill but she took it all in her stride. Telling me that I was lucky and that the doctor was free for another half hour.

One minute later I was in the doctor’s room with him asking me all sorts of personal questions. Then I got another surprise, he told me that he had to take a few measurements then give me a physical examination. My jaw dropped as I realised that I’d have to get undressed and that yet another man would see me naked that day.

But at the same time as the embarrassment I was also feeling excited at the thought.

“Take you clothes off Daniella and go and stand by the scales, I’ll be with you in a minute.”

Taking my clothes off took seconds and I stood by the scales waiting for him. For some reason I kept my hands by my sides even though my face was red with embarrassment. As I stood there shifting my weight from foot to foot I realised that my pussy and the insides of my thighs were wet.

I was just thinking how I could get a tissue out of my bag to dry myself when the doctor looked up, smiled and came over to me. My face got hotter.

Height and weight recorded, the doctor told me to get onto his examination couch. He came and stood beside me then he started groping my tits and asking me if I knew how to check them for lumps.

I managed to say that I did and his hands slid down to my stomach when he started prodding me and asking me if it hurt. Then he started what I feared, he got out some metal leg rests, attached them to something at the bottom corners of the couch and told me to lift my legs onto them.

It was embarrassing enough for him to see my most intimate parts because they were were covered in not only my juices, but Ethan’s as well. I was terrified that he would realise that and say something but he didn’t. He poked and probed me then told me that he was going to check my insides.

I saw, then felt what looked like a metal pointed object go inside my vagina, then I gasped as I felt my vagina getting stretched. Then the doctor shone a torch inside me and had a good look. I wondered what I looked like.

I smiled to myself as I had the stupid thought of asking him to get my phone and take some pictures of my insides so that I could look at myself; but I didn’t.

Thankfully, the internal examination didn’t take long and the doctor told me that I could get off the couch and get dressed, which I did quickly, but the doctor did see that I didn’t put any underwear on under my dress.

I sat in front of him as he worked on his keyboard then I heard his printer burst into life. Thirty seconds later I was walking out of the door, pleased that it was all over.

As I sat waiting for the lecturer to appear, I again thought about what was happening to me, and again, my pussy started to tell my brain that my life was changing for the better, but my brain wasn’t convinced. I still hadn’t come to any conclusion when the lecturer arrived.

At lunchtime I hurried to the pharmacy and got the contraceptive pills and a supply of morning after pills, the pharmacist telling me that I should seriously consider using condoms. I bought a sandwich as well and headed back to the university.

I survived the afternoon lecture then hurried back to my room to write-up my notes knowing that I would be meeting Ethan at 7 pm. My pussy got wet as I imagined all sorts of things that he might do to me but I managed to put them to one side and got on with my work.

Just after 6 pm I was done and I started to think about my ‘date’, if you could call it that. My pussy again got wet and all tingly as I looked through my clothes trying to decide what to wear.

Then I thought that I should shower before going out. My inner thighs still had dried juices on them and I thought that all the dashing about must be making me smell. I quickly stripped naked, grabbed my shower things and walked to the girl’s bathroom.

It was only as the water was pounding down on me that I thought that maybe Ethan would have expected me to use the boy’s bathroom. It was too late then so I quickly finished and walked back to my room. On the way I bumped into Jane, a girl in the room next but one to mine.

“Hey Dani, how’s it going? Did you hear that a girl showered in the boy’s bathroom this morning?”

“Err no, do you know who it was?”

“No, but she must be one hell of a slut.”

“Maybe she didn’t have any choice.”

“You mean that she was forced to go there?”

“Maybe, poor girl, it must be horrible having to shower with lots of men watching.”

“Oh I don’t know, think about the potential to get fucked, maybe even gang-banged. I just might try it one day.”

“I wouldn’t like that.” I replied, but wondered what it would be like and then changed my mind. I would like to try it.”

Back in my room I finished getting ready, having decided on another very short A-line summer dress. I think that I was subconsciously dressing to give Ethan easy access to my pussy.

At 6:50 pm I was sat in the cafe drinking a coffee and eating a slice of apple pie. I’d deliberately selected a table well away from the counter and hopefully where I would be ignored. I started thinking back to what had happened to me the previous evening and my nipples and pussy started tingling.

At 7:15 Ethan arrived and came and sat opposite me.

“Glad to see that you didn’t cross your legs naked girl.”

“I wish that you’d stop calling me that, my name’s Dani, or Daniella.” I replied.

“What?”

“Oh, sorry I forgot, I wish that you’d stop calling me that, my name’s Dani, or Daniella Master.”

“That’s better, spread those knees naked girl.”

I did, and again felt his knees inside mine pushing mine further apart. I again felt the air on my open vulva and vagina.

“Why do you that to me Master?”

“What?”

“Force me my legs wide open Master.”

“Because I can, and you enjoy it.”

“No I don’t, we’re in public and anyone could see my, my pussy. ……… Master.”

“That is what you want isn’t it naked girl?”

I was about to answer in the negative but I suddenly realised that I did like him doing that, and that I did like it.

“You got showered in the wrong bathroom this evening didn’t you naked girl?”

“I, err yes Master. I thought. ….. “

“You don’t think girl, just do as I say. That infringement has earned you a punishment, one that I know you will like.”

“I have never liked punishments Master.”

“Until now. You will both like it and hate it.”

“What is it Master?”

“A surprise. Stand up naked girl and give me your dress.”

“But Master, it’s all that I am wearing.”

“That’s a double punishment for questioning my command.”

I stood up, looked around and was happy to see that no one was looking at us, and pushed the spaghetti straps off my shoulders. The dress dropped to the floor and I stepped out of it then picked it up.

“Sit.”

I did, and Ethan’s knees again forced mine wide apart.

“I like you nipples naked girl, so big and hard. They go well with your small, pointed tits. I think that I’ll get them pierced.”

I let out a little gasp as my eyes opened wide.

“Relax naked girl, not tonight, I’ve got plans for this evening. Did you go and see a doctor this morning?”

“Yes Master.”

“Did you enjoy your little examination?”

I blushed then said.

“Yes Master.” and wondered if he knew what the examination involved.

“And did you get the pill and some morning after pills?”

“Yes Master.”

“And have you started taking the pill and taken a morning after pill?”

“Yes Master.”

“Good girl.”

“Please may I have my dress back Master? It’s very embarrassing sitting here with nothing on.”

“It may be embarrassing but you are enjoying it aren’t you?”

“No Master.”

“Two finger in your pussy now naked girl.”

I did then pulled then out and held them up for Ethan to see.

“Now what was it you were saying about enjoying yourself. Suck them dry.”

“Sorry Master, it’s just that it’s so embarrassing and someone might come in and come over here.” I replied as I put my fingers inside my mouth.

I swear that my pussy juices are getting sweeter. Maybe it’s because I’m a complete woman now that I’ve lost my virginity.

“And that terrifying thought is getting you more excited isn’t it?”

I thought for a couple of seconds then knew that he was right.

“Yes Master.”

“Well I’m going to spoil it for you. Stand up and put your dress on, I’m taking you to a pub.”

I stood up and looked around again. One nerdy boy had looked up from his laptop and was staring at me. I quickly put the dress on.

Outside, Ethan told me to follow him and we walked to a very nice sports car.

“Stay there.”

Ethan said as he went to the back of the car, opened it and got a towel out. He threw it to me then said,

“Put that on the seat then get in.”

I did, getting embarrassed at having to put a towel on the seat to absorb my pussy juices.

“Get your tits out naked girl.” Ethan said as we drove off down the street.

“Whose car is this Ethan err Master Ethan?” I said as I pulled the front of the dress down so that my tits were exposed.

“Mine, why?”

“It’s nice Master.”

Ethan drove us to a little village not far away and then to the pub that was in the middle of the village.

“Put your tits back in your dress.” Ethan said as he parked the car.

As we walked in 3 different people said hello to him, one asking who the cute slut that he brought in was.

“Just a slut from university.” Ethan replied.

Ethan bought me a drink, a vodka and lime. When I told him that I didn’t drink alcohol he laughed and said,

“You do now naked girl.”

Ethan then led me to a room at the back of the pub. Inside I saw a pool table with 3 men obviously playing. When they saw Ethan they came over to him and shook his hand. It was obvious that they were friends. After the big hellos one of them asked who I was. Ethan gave the same reply as before.

“Is she your …. ?”

“Sub? Yes, she does everything that I tell her don’t you naked girl?”

“Yes Master.”

“I like her name, or is that what she usually is?”

“It’s what I call her and no, she isn’t naked all the time, do you want her naked here?”

“Hey mate, we’ve been friends since we were little kids, you know the answer to that one.”

“Strip naked girl.” Ethan said.

I glared at him then pushed the spaghetti straps off my shoulders. Then I stepped out of my dress and squat and picked it up. As I put my dress on a chair I looked around and was pleased to see that the room was probably an appendage to the pub with only the one door. Ethan, his friends and me were the only people there and I hoped that it would stay that way.

“Impressed bro, much better looking than the others that you’ve brought here.”

In an embarrassed sort of way I felt proud. My nipples were throbbing along with my clit. I actually felt pleased with myself and I took a sip of my drink then coughed.

“A bit strong for you naked girl?”

“Yes Master.”

“Get it down you, it will do you good.”

I wasn’t sure about that but I downed the drink in one, then coughed again and shook my head.

“Jeez, that was ….. ….. different, I’ve never drunk alcohol before Master.”

“Well you’re probably in for a fun evening girl,” one of the men said.

I looked at him and wondered what he meant.

“Have you played pool before naked girl?” Ethan asked.

“No Master.”

“Well let’s play, me versus you but these guys can help you by telling you what to do and which ball to go for.”

“Okay Master.”

One of the men setup the balls and Ethan took the first shot then handed me the cue.

One of the men took my hand and led me to where he wanted me to shoot from. He then spent a couple of minutes telling me how to stand and how to hold the cue. The other 2 men stood behind me telling me what to do as well.

I never even thought about the view of my butt that they were getting, even when I saw Ethan giving them the thumbs-up sign.

It was after my third attempt to actually hit a ball that the vodka started to kick in and I started feeling dizzy. Before long I was struggling to stay on my feet and with all 4 guys laughing at me they lifted me up and put me on the pool table, flat on my back with my arms and legs spread wide.

I vaguely remember hearing comments about my body and feeling hands all over me. Then the next thing that I knew I was waking up on my bed in my room at the university. My alarm was ringing and I was confused. I had lots of questions, the first one I was able to answer, I was feeling okay apart from my pussy which felt sore.

I remembered being in the pub and being told to take my dress off then the 3 men trying to teach me how to play pool, then nothing.

**I discover the real me – and I like it.**

**Part 02**

The alarm repeater went off and I realised that I had to get up and go and have a shower. I slowly got off the bed and to my feet and was pleased to realise that I felt okay, apart from my pussy. I looked in the mirror and saw that my hair was a mess. I spread my feet and pushed my hips forward and saw that my pussy looked okay, apart from being a bit red.

I grabbed my shower things and set off. Going down the stairs, slowly, I was passed by a young man who said that I had a cute butt to which I didn’t respond.

As soon as I opened the door to the boys corridor I heard a male voice say,

“Naked girl in the corridor.”

I smiled as I saw heads and bodies come out of rooms to see the naked girl and I started to feel good, so did my nipples and pussy and I felt them tell me that they were happy.

In the bathroom I looked around and saw one naked man having a piss at the urinals and another naked man rubbing his hair dry. I smiled again and my pussy contracted.

I hung my towel up and went to the same, curtain-less cubicle and turned the water on. When I turned round I saw the 2 naked men and 2 others watching me. I stood facing them as I started my routine and I watched the 2 cocks rise then point to the ceiling.

I’d found more confidence than the previous day and I stayed facing the audience as it grew in more ways than one. When it came to shaving my pussy I spread my feet and pushed my hips forwards and got on with it.

Then I decided that I needed a pee. I put conditioner on my hair as I decided what to do, did I just pee there, did I go out to a toilet cubicle or did I try to pee in a urinal? I eliminated the toilet cubicle straight away as it was too private. Then I decided that I didn’t yet have the courage of confidence to try to pee into a urinal so I just spread my feet and let rip.

“Is she having a piss?” I heard one boy ask.

“Yep.” Someone answered.

Shower, and piss over I picked up my shower bag and the audience parted to let me get to my towel. As I was getting dried I remembered what Ethan said about a webcam and I looked up. All that I could see was one of those little electrics metal box with metal pipes coming out of 2 sides of it and disappearing into the wall or ceiling.

Deciding that there could be a miniature camera in it I started thinking about my pussy. I soo wanted to give those guys a good look at it but I couldn’t think of a way to do that without it looking way too obvious so when I was finished getting dried I picked up my towel and bag and left.

Three guys were coming down the stairs as I went up, I was in a bit of a hurry as I was eager to get my hands on my pussy and one of the guys said,

“Nice little rack, cute little wobble.”

I smiled at them and hurriedly continued.

As I opened the door to the girl’s corridor one of the girls was coming out.

“Hi Jenny.” I said.

“Oh Hi Dani, where have you been like that?”

“For a shower.”

“Where, have you been up to the fourth floor like that?”

“No, I went down to the first floor.”

“The boy’s showers, like that?”

“Yes, why?”

“Weren’t there any boys in there?”

“Yes, about half a dozen.”

“And you let them see you like that?”

“Yes, why?”

“But you’re naked.”

“And? Actually, it’s a great turn-on.”

“I bet that it is. I could never do that.”

“That’s what I thought, but here I am.”

“Wow, you are one hell of a brave girl.”

“Not really.”

“Sorry, gotta go, I’m late as it is, maybe we could talk about it later.”

“Okay, seeya.”

I returned to my room and was disappointed to find that Ethan wasn’t there waiting to fuck me. I flopped down on my bed, spread my legs and started to relieve the tension in my pussy.

My orgasm was just building when the door bust open and Ethan walked in.

“Stop that right now naked girl.”

My fingers stopped and I looked up at him with a puzzled look.

“Get up.”

I got off the bed and stood in front of him.

“Sit.”

I did and watched Ethan unzip his trousers and get his cock out.

“Suck.”

I opened my mouth not knowing what I was doing and felt Ethan’s hands pressing on the back of my head.

“Come on girl, you know what to do.”

I managed to shake my head sideways and Ethan pulled my head back.

“You must have given a blowjob before naked girl.”

I shook my head sideways.

“You gave 3 last night. Oh wait, you were out cold last night. Lick it, suck it and take it down your throat.”

Ethan moved my head so that the tip of his cock hit my nose. I started licking and sucking and I moved my hands, released his balls and started fondling them. I knew that I had to push down so that his cock went into my throat but I was scared of choking.

Ethan helped me by pushing my head down and I panicked but Ethan held my head firm.

“Relax girl, I’ll let you breathe when you need to.”

I forced myself to relax thinking that if I died he wouldn’t have a girl to dominate and fuck. As soon as I relaxed I started to enjoy it. It felt nice to have his cock in my throat. I wondered if I’d be able to see a bulge in my neck.

Ethan pulled by head back and I gasped for air and moved my head forwards again.

“Good girl, I’m glad that you are a quick learner.”

Ethan was moving my head backwards and forwards but I was also doing it, As I gasped for air and felt my saliva running out of my mouth, Ethan opened his hands and let me do it on my own.

Ethan pulled me forwards by my shoulders, off the bed and onto my knees in front of him. I started to feel his cock jerking in my mouth and throat and he moved his hips back so that his cock came out of my mouth. I moved my head forward to take him again but he grabbed my head and held it just short of his cock.

“Look up at my face and open your mouth wide.”

“I did, and was quickly rewarded by him shooting his load all over my face, some of it going into my mouth.”

Still looking up at his face I waited for him to stop giving me little bits of his jism.

“Use your tongue to get as much as you can into your mouth then open it and show me how much is there. When I’ve seen it, swallow it then open your mouth to show me that you have swallowed all of it.”

I did as I was told then Ethan pulled me to my feet and told me to sit on the bed. I did and he started talking.

“So naked girl, what do you remember from last night?”

“I remember you telling me to take my dress off then nothing until my alarm went off this morning Master.”

Ethan laughed then said,

“I must remember your inability to hold your alcohol. After you got naked you tried to learn how to play pool, then the guys lifted you onto the pool table and all of them explored all of your body.”

“Oh, what else did they do to me Master?”

“They turned you sideways on the table then took it in turns to ram their cocks down your throat and into your pussy.”

“They gang-banged me Master?”

“I suppose that you could call it that except that you didn’t tell any of them to stop.”

“How could I, I was out cold.”

“But you didn’t complain or tell them to stop so they kept going. They all helped to make you cum, twice”

“I orgasmed when I was out cold?”

“Yes, and you didn’t say stop so they kept going until all 3 of them had cum inside you.”

“Oh my gawd, I orgasmed when I was out cold?”

“Yes you did, and seeing you cum on a table like that was amazing.”

“So, you took my virginity yesterday morning and last night you let 3 of your mates gang-bang me. Oh my gawd, what has happened to me? I was an innocent, sweet little girl a couple of days ago and look at me now.”

“You are now a liberated girl who know what she wants and goes out and gets it.”

“I, I, I don’t know, …… Master, I don’t know that I want this.”

“Tell me that you don’t like it naked girl.”

“I don’t like it Master; wait, I do like it, it turns me on soo much.”

“Yes it does naked girl and you love it don’t you?”

“Yes Master, I do.”

“Can you make me cum please Master? I want to cum soo bad.”

“No naked girl, and from now on you can only cum when I tell you that you can. There’s one exception to that, for now, and that’s when you are showering in the men’s showers and men are watching you.”

“You want me to make myself cum when I’m having my morning shower Master?”

“Yes, that should please the guys as well as you.”

“But it’s so slutty and embarrassing Master.”

“Yes it is, and you will love it.”

“Yes Master.”

“Now, for today, you have some sort of project work later this morning and a lecture this afternoon. You will flash a tit to 2 different men and flash you pussy to another 2 different men.”

“No Master, please don’t make me do that.”

“Naked girl, you will do it.”

“Yes Master.”

“Two more things, tonight I will come here and administer your punishment for your indiscretions so far, and on Saturday I will take you shopping and I will buy you some more suitable clothes.”

“I have lots of clothes Master.”

“Are any of them see-through? Are any of the skirts and dresses so short that you can’t even bend over slightly without revealing you bare butt and pussy? Have you a bikini that is see-through?”

“No Master.”

“Then I will get you some. Now get yourself ready for your day. I’m going to my meeting now. I will see you this evening.”

“Yes Master.”

With that he was gone, leaving a frustrated me knowing that I couldn’t cum until at least when I saw him that evening. I quickly washed my face, put a little lippy on then a skirt and loose fitting tank top. If I had to flash my tits I needed something baggy so that I could bend over in front of them.

My day went well, if well was flashing my tits and pussy to different men and getting very frustrated. I managed to let 2 of the guys working on the project look down my top and I got to the lecture hall early and sat on an aisle side seat at the front. With such a short skirt and not crossing my legs I was sure that some of the male students going up the stairs next to me saw my pussy. So did the lecturer, I didn’t cross my legs and he walked up and down as he talked. At one point he stopped in front of me and I saw his eyes go from my face to my bare crotch and back. I so wanted to cross my legs but I didn’t and he came back and stared for a couple of seconds before walking away.

By then I was so horny that I really struggled to keep my hands away from my pussy.

When I got back to my room I got naked and worked on my project and wrote up my notes. Anything to take my mind off my pussy.

Ethan walked right in just before 7 pm and told me to get dressed.

“What shall I wear Master?” I asked.

He went through my wardrobe and selected a tube top and a blouse.

“I don’t need the tube top if I’m wearing that blouse Master.”

“The tube top was to wear as a skirt but if you’re happy to go out bottomless then that’s okay with me.”

“No, no, pass them to me. ….. Master.”

I put the blouse on first and Ethan told me to undo all but one button just below my tits. Then I stretched the tube top as it slid up my legs. I looked at myself in the mirror and decided that I was going to have to be careful, very careful.

“You finally done naked girl?”

“Yes Master.”

Ethan took me to a nice restaurant where we had a great meal, the only problem was walking there and back. With every step that I took the ‘skirt’ rode up exposing my butt and pussy. On the way back to my room Ethan told me to leave the ‘skirt’ to do whatever it wanted and I was glad that it was dark because it was up to my hips by the time that we were on my floor. Fortunately none of the other girls were in the corridor.

In my room Ethan told me get naked and that it was punishment time.

“Will you fuck me first please Master, I really need to cum.”

He ignored me, instead going to a backpack that he’d brought to my room earlier and left there whilst we went out. He told me to turn my back to him and put my hands behind my back. Before I realised what was happening my wrists had handcuffs on them.

“What are you doing Master?” I asked.

“Getting you ready for your punishment.”

“Oh.”

Then Ethan got out a collar and leash, put the collar round my neck and attached the leash to it.

“Come on naked girl, let’s go.”

“What; we can’t go anywhere with me like this Master.”

“Yes we can.” he replied and pulled on the leash.

I had no choice, I had to follow him. Out in the corridor one of the girls saw us and giggled.

Ethan led me to the end of the corridor and out onto the stairwell.

“Where are we going Master?” I asked.

“To find an audience.”

“What, no, you can’t.”

“I can and I will, you need to learn a lesson and what could be better than you getting spanked in front of an audience.”

I pleaded with him as he almost dragged me down a flight of stairs and onto the boy’s corridor. My pleading was heard by boys in their rooms and by the time we got to the Common Room there must have been over a dozen young men watching us.

Ethan pulled one of the arm chairs to the far wall and turned it so that the back was facing the room, then he pushed me over it and told me to spread my legs wide.

I was a mixture of annoyed, embarrassed, humiliated and horny. Then he lifted a hand for silence.

“This girl, Dani, has been a naught girl and I am going to punish her. She needs to learn a lesson. Just in case you are wondering, this is the girl who used the boy’s shower yesterday and today and she will be using it at the same time every morning from now on so if you want to go and watch please do. She may even masturbate for you but don’t you dare touch her while she is on this floor. If you do you will have me to answer to and believe me, you don’t want that. Showering was not her crime and I won’t bother you with the details. Suffice to say, her crime warrants this punishment. Get comfortable guys, you are about to see a very red girl’s butt.

Dani, after each swat you will count the swats and after each swat you will say out loud, the swat number and thank me. Do you understand?”

“Yes Master.”

There were a few cheers and I tried to bury my face in the folds of the chair’s material.

Then it started. I screamed as the first swat landed on my butt and some of the guys cheered.

“One, thank you Master.”

There were 9 more swats in relatively quick order and after each one I managed to say what Ethan expected, but the pain was excruciating and I had started crying.

Ethan paused for a few seconds and he started gently rubbing my butt. His hands went between my legs and I felt a finger invade my vagina. I gasped quite loudly and could vaguely hear some of the young men talking, presumably about me.

Then Ethan started rubbing his hand up and down my pussy. To my horror I realised that I was very wet and as horny as hell. I started to question how that was possible but my thoughts were interrupted by the eleventh swat landing on my butt.

“Eleven, thank you Master.” I said.

Nine more swats landed on my butt and I have to say that my butt must have been going numb because they started hurting less. Ethan stopped again after the twentieth and started rubbing my butt.

When his hand slid down to my pussy and touched my clit an orgasm exploded out of me. It had been building all day and it finally exploded with a great force. It was a good job that I was bent over the back of that chair. If I had just been standing on my feet I would have been a crumpled heap on the floor.

It was only when I started to regain my composure that I thought about our audience. If my face could have go any redder it would have. If I could have got any more embarrassed I would have. If I could have got any more humiliated I would have. I just wanted to slide over the chair and disappear into the cushions; but I couldn’t move. I wasn’t even sure that I could stand up.

But my ordeal wasn’t wasn’t over.

When the cheers and comments died down Ethan asked if anyone wanted to help him out. Unsurprisingly, nearly all of them did and Ethan told them to line up and when they got to the front of the queue they could land 2 swats on my butt then feel it to see how hot it was.

Oh my gawd, Ethan was inviting all those young men to fondle my butt, and no doubt, my pussy as well.

My tears may have dried up but I was still terrified and in total shock. How could Ethan do that to me? How could I let him do that? Then after a few seconds I realised that I had been looking forward to it. Oh my gawd, I hated myself.

As over a dozen young men, one at a time, spanked my butt then groped my butt and pussy I still very annoyed at Ethan, but my pussy was begging for more. My butt had stopped hurting and the swats had no effect on me; but the fingers that groped my pussy certainly were having an effect on me. As the number of different finger in my pussy increased, so did my arousal.

I had 2 more orgasms before it was over. As things started to calm down I heard Ethan tell everyone that the show was over

Ethan told me to stand up straight and it was a big effort to do so, especially as I couldn’t use my hands. I looked at him smiling at me and burst into tears. I put my head on his chest and sobbed as he pulled me to him.

He let me cry for a few minutes then pushed my shoulders back to arms length.

“Tell me Dani.”

The crying was starting to end and I said,

“I’m so pissed off with you. I never told you that you could do that to me. It hurt like hell and I certainly didn’t tell you that you could invite dozens of men to finger fuck me.”

“True, but you want to find out what you like and what you don’t like don’t you?”

“Yes but …….. “

“But you enjoyed that didn’t you?”

“No, yes, damn you, yes I did. How many times did I cum?”

“Three.”

“Wow, 3 orgasms

I was disgusted with myself, how on earth could I have allowed that to happen to me but Ethan was right, I had enjoyed it, all of it, the embarrassment, the humiliation, the pain, the fingers, and especially the orgasms. I wanted to thump Ethan, but instead I went up onto my toes and kissed him.

“Thank you,” I said when I finally broke the kiss. “I would have hugged you but my hands are still cuffed behind my back.”

Ethan smiled and replied,

“And they’re staying that way until I’ve fucked your brains out naked girl. Things go back to normal now and I’m your Master.”

“Yes Master, just where is this fucking taking place?”

Ethan didn’t answer me, he pushed me down onto one of the sofas, lifted my legs high and wide and took me right there and then.

It was difficult getting into some of the positions that Ethan tried to fuck me in because my arms were cuffed behind my back and a leash hanging from my neck was getting in the way but we still fucked like the proverbial rabbits for ages. Half way through I noticed a couple of the dorm boys watching us, but I didn’t care. If anything it pushed my arousal up a notch.

When we finally stopped fucking we got to our feet and got some applause from the watching under grads. Ethan got dressed and led me by the leash back to my room. There were 2 girls returning from a night out and they saw us. One asked if I was okay and when I said that I was she replied.

“Well Dani I never expected you to be into that sort of thing, but okay, whatever rocks your boat.”

I heard them giggling as we got further apart but right then I just didn’t care.

Back in my room Ethan removed the cuffs and the collar and told me to go to bed. Before leaving he reminded me that I still had to shower at 8 am in the boy’s shower on the first floor.

I went to sleep a happy and well fucked girl.

When the alarm woke me up I quickly jumped out of bed and looked at my butt in the mirror. I grabbed my cheeks and they didn’t hurt much and the mirror told me that although my butt was still quite red, there were no dark red wheals and no blood scabs. I decided that I need to thank my Master again for a wonderful evening.

When I got to the boy’s bathroom I decided that I needed to pee. Still being on a bit of a confidence high from the previous evening’s fun I decided to try to piss in one of the urinals. Remembering what Ethan had told me I stood in front of a urinal, spread my legs, bent my knees and leaned back. When I let rip I was amazed to watch my pee squirt right into the urinal. So were the 2 boys that were watching me, one said,

“Fucking amazing. I never knew that girls could do that.”

The other said,

“Awesome, I gotta get my girlfriend to try that. Think of the time that they can save in busy pubs by going into the men’s toilet.”

I was pleased with myself and I was smiling as I walked back to my towel and shower bag. I picked up the bag and went to my shower cubicle.

The guys who came and watched me shower kept telling me to turn around so that they could see my red butt. I did so but quickly turned back so that I was facing them again. It wasn’t my butt that I wanted them to see, it was my pussy and tits.

Shower over I was still happy and confident as I walked back to my room. Opening the door I saw that Ethan wasn’t there so I dumped my towel and bag and went to the girl’s common room.

Two girls were there, one in the kitchen area making herself a coffee. The girl sat down, Liz, said,

“Morning Dani, forget something?”

“Nope, just been for a shower on the first floor and decided that I needed a coffee.”

“So it is you that showers in the boy’s showers Dani.”

Emily, the other girl, said,

“We thought it might me you, there’s only 3 girls on this floor that walk around without clothes and the other 2 say that it isn’t them. Are you some sort of nudist or exhibitionist? Are you going to be this uni’s Tami Smithers?”

“Who’s Tami Smithers?” Liz asked.

“A girl who went streaking and got caught, she had to pretend that her religion was nudism so that she didn’t get thrown out. Had to stay naked for the rest of her course.”

“Wow,” I replied, “I have no plans to go streaking but I guess that I am some sort of exhibitionist.”

“So do you get off by letting guys see you naked?” Liz asked.

“Yes I do, don’t you?”

“Maybe we should have a ‘support Dani’ party where all us girls are naked and invite a load of guys.” Emily said.

“That sounds like fun,” Liz replied, “So are you planning on being naked all the time Dani?”

“No, I’ve met this guy and he tells me when to get naked.”

“You let a guy tell you when to get naked?” Liz said, “isn’t that a bit dangerous? I mean he could tell you to strip in a lecture or a busy street. Does that mean that you are a submissive as well?”

“I think that maybe I am, I sort of like it when he tell me to get naked or pulls my clothes off.”

“You let him strip you naked, in public?!”

“Yeah, it’s a real turn on.”

“Wow.” Liz said,

“Wow,” Emily said, “It isn’t that Ethan guy that I’ve see around is it? Some of the other girls have said that he tried to get them to stop wearing underwear.”

“Yes it is, he’s quite nice really and he’s very protective of me.”

“I bet he is, any man who finds a girl who’ll get naked in public places should protect her. Does he spank you as well? I mean, you have got a red butt.”

“Yes, he spanked me last night, hence the red butt. He did it in the common room below with loads of the boy’s watching.”

“Fucking hell Dani, are you a pain slut as well?” Emily asked.

“Maybe, I did cum when he did it.”

“You orgasmed in front of a load of boys? Wow, I couldn’t do that.” Liz said.

“I didn’t think that I could, but I orgasmed 3 times, the second and third time was when the boys were spanking and fingering me.”

“Fucking hell Dani,” Emily said, “you are a true slut aren’t you? But you certainly look happy on it. How do you take your coffee? Let’s sit and you can tell us all about your little naked adventures, you’ve got me intrigued.”

“There’s not a lot to tell, the semester only started a short while ago and I only met Ethan a few days ago but okay, I suppose that I’d better start at the beginning.”

We sat down, me totally naked, and I told them everything. As I was talking 2 other girls arrived and on hearing what I was saying, they joined us. When I was done Emily said,

“Spread the word girls, we’re going to have a ‘support Dani’ party and all girls have to be naked.”

As I walked back to my room I wondered what I had maybe started. I imagined a whole floor of naked girls, and guys coming from all over the campus to see us. Then I imagined all the girls at the whole uni wandering around and attending lectures and lessons totally naked. Wow, what if I had started something like that.

Ethan wasn’t there but there was a text on my phone from him telling me that I’d done good, last night and in the shower that morning. It also told me to keep Saturday free because he was taking me shopping.

I looked at my red butt again and felt proud of it, and me. I tried to think of ways that I could show my red butt to lots of people but all I could think of was wearing a short, light weight A-line skirt and hope that it was a breezy day. I looked out of the window and it didn’t look breezy.

Putting my disappointment to one side I sorted out what I needed for my day then opened my wardrobe. I pulled out a halter top and the A-line skirt that I was thinking of. As I put them on I hoped that the wind would get up.

As I walked to my first lecture I got another text from Ethan reminding me to sit at the front and not to cross my legs. I smiled knowing that that was what I was going to do anyway.

The rest of the day was a bit boring, the wind didn’t get up but I had to go up a few flights of stairs and, from what I could hear, some guys did see up my skirt, and yes, they did see that I wasn’t wearing any knickers.

The evening was also quite boring, I stripped naked and got on with my work then I went to the common room. There were a few girls there and a couple of boys who stared at me as I prepared some food for myself. I heard one of the girls say,

“Don’t worry about her guys, she’s the floor’s nudist.”

I smiled then decided to eat my food there rather than taking it back to my room. I did, and I made sure that I sat somewhere that the guys could see up my legs to my bald pussy.

I went back to my room and brought myself off.

The next morning was a repeat of the previous day’s shower only with a slightly larger audience. I didn’t have a red butt to show them but I don’t think that they were disappointed when I started rubbing my clit in front of them. I didn’t do it long enough to make myself cum but I’m sure that it got some of the guys imagination working overtime.

I got another text from Ethan reminding me where to sit in the lecture hall and I hoped that I wasn’t going to get one prior to every lecture, he must know by now that I always pick a seat where I can flash my pussy to the lecturer. I decided to talk to him about it.

The text also asked me if I could swim. I replied saying that I tried out for the school team. Then I wondered what he was scheming, I wondered if it involved me getting naked in front of lots of people.

That evening I got another text telling me that he’d pick me up at 10 am the next morning (Saturday) and that I was to wear just a dress that comes off easily. I smiled, knowing that since I started buying my own clothes, all of then come off easily.

There were more people, including more guys, in the common room when I went to prepare myself some food. Some of the people said hello and some just stared at the naked me. I got on with preparing my food and when it was ready one of the girls, Tracey, invited me to join the group that she was with, including 2 boys.

I looked at them, accepted that they didn’t look weird or freakish, and joined them. Tracey introduced me to everyone, not even mentioning my nudity, but it was inevitable that the conversation would get round to sometime. And it did.

“So Dani, how long have you been a nudist?” One of the girls asked.

I smiled and replied,

“I wouldn’t exactly describe myself as a nudist, more of an exhibitionist and I only discovered that a few days ago.”

“Is that when you started using the boy’s showers?”

“Well I guess so but I was sort of forced to use the boy’s showers and I found that I liked it.”

“Who forced you, did a boy drag you down there?” One of the girls asked.

“No, I net this boy Ethan and he told me to do it.”

“Ethan, the same Ethan that I’ve seen walking along the corridor?”

“Probably.”

“That bastard made me strip naked and lean against my window as he fucked me from behind. I’m sure that people in the building opposite saw my tits and pussy as he fucked me.”

“And did you enjoy it?” I asked.

“Well yes, but that’s not the point, people could see me.”

“But didn’t that knowledge make it a better fuck?”

“Well yes, but people could see me.”

“I rest my case,” I said, “maybe all of you girls should try it. I’m sure that Ethan will help you.”

“What about me,” one of the guys with us said, “I’ll help any girl who wants to be fucked.”

That got a few chuckles and one of the girls said,

”No chance mate.”

We chatted some more then I got up to wash my plate and go. As I walked to the sink one of the boys said,

“Nice ass Dani.”

I smiled.

Back in my room I checked my schedule and say what I had a free morning. I was just looking outside to see what the weather was like when there was a knock on my door.

“Come in.” I shouted, knowing that it wouldn’t be Ethan because he doesn’t knock.

It was Tracey.

“Hi Dani, have you got a minute?”

“Sure, what’s up?”

“It’s this nudity and exhibitionism thing, it’s sort of got me intrigued.”

“Do you want to try it?

“Maybe, you see when I was at school I went to a party, drank some alcohol and ended up naked. The thing was, I didn’t want to get dressed again and I stayed naked for the rest of the party. I really liked being naked when everyone else had their clothes on.”

“And was there any other things that made you think that you’d like to do it again?”

“Well I called my little brother into my room one day when my parents were out and I was naked spread out on my bed and I let him touch me all over.”

“Nice. Anything else?”

“A couple of times that me and my friends went to the leisure centre I swam in my bra and knickers instead of my bikini and the bra and knickers were slightly see-through.”

“Were your knickers granny pants or smaller?”

“Thongs.”

“Cute. Anything else?”

“Not that I can think of.”

“Well I did a few things as well.” I said.

I went on and told Tracey everything that I did and by the time I was finished Tracey was a bit more relaxed.

“So Tracey, you want to try a few things here, where there’s no parents around?”

“I was thinking about it but I don’t know where to start.””

“Tracey, will you trust me?”

“To do what?”

“To help you show off that cute body of yours.”

“I guess so.”

“Stand up Tracey.”

She did.

“Take your top off, I can see that you don’t have a bra on.”

She did, and I saw her probable ‘B’ cup tits with cute, hard nipples.

“Now take your top back to your room then come back here.”

Tracey looked at me for a second then did as I told her.

Two minutes later she was back, smiling, topless and making no effort to cover herself.

“Now take that skirt off.”

Tracey unzipped it and it fell to the floor.

“And the thong.”

She did and I saw a small landing strip on her pubes.

“Now take those back to your room, collect your shower things and go and have a shower. When you are there don’t close the curtain and shave off every last pubic hair.”

“I, I, which bathroom?”

“Which one do you want to use?”

“I want to use the boy’s one but too I’m nervous and scared.”

“Okay, let’s not push it too far this time, use the girl’s one then tomorrow morning you can come to the boy’s one with me.”

“Phew, I was expecting you to send me to the boy’s one.”

“Tomorrow. Now off you go.”

While she was gone I checked the weather and saw some sun and a few tree branches fluttering. I decided that I was going for a walk around the campus. I got out an appropriate skirt and a halter top, one that is tight but cut deep at the sides. When I’d bought it I’d put it on I pulled the sides to my breastbone and shaken my tits. They didn’t wobble much but I liked the way that I looked with them out.

When Tracey got back I looked her up and down. Her pubes were bald and I have to say that she looked quite cute.

“What time is your next lesson or lecture?”

“2 pm.”

“Good, fancy a coffee? Come on, lets go and make one.”

Tracey gulped then followed the naked me to the common room. There were only a couple of girls there and both of them just had a quick glance at us then got back to what they were doing. I put the kettle on and told Tracey to get some mugs out.

“Still happy?” I asked Tracey.

“I’m Good thank you, it’s not such a big deal is it?”

“No, what are you going to tell me to do next?”

“If I tell you you’ll have time to think of a reason not to do it.”

“Good point, I am still quite nervous.”

“That’s understandable, you’ll soon get used to it. Have you ever gone out in a short skirt and no knickers?”

“Yes, of course I have, don’t all girls do that at some point?”

“I doubt that, there’s still lots of prudish girls around.”

“Where did you go?”

“Clubbing.”

“Ah, when it’s dark, the lack of light gives you extra courage.”

“Hmm. That makes sense.”

“Let’s go and sit on one of the sofas.”

We did and Tracey automatically crossed her legs, but I didn’t.

“Uncross your legs Tracey. There’s no point in being naked if you’re going to hide everything, even your pubes, and it isn’t as if there is anyone to see you anyway.”

Tracey thought for a second then uncrossed her legs.

We finished our coffee’s then started back to our rooms. As we walked along the corridor I said,

“Fancy going for a walk around the campus, it’s a nice day out there.”

“You’re not thinking of going like this are you?”

“No, I don’t think that the university is quite ready for that yet.”

“Can I have a look through your wardrobe Tracey, have a look to see what showing clothes you have.”

“Sure.”

We got to Tracey’s room and I immediately was jealous of her.

“Your windows looks over to another dorm block.”

“Yes, I have to keep my curtains closed when I’m getting changed and it’s dark outside.”

“Why?”

“So that none of the men that I’ve seen looking this way can see me.”

“I think that maybe you should consider leaving them open all the time. Let them see you like you are now, I’m sure that they’ll be impressed with you and you’ll definitely get some hot dates out of it.”

“Maybe, I’ll think about it.”

“Good, now where do you keep your summer dresses and skirts?”

I browsed through them and pulled out the shortest dress and a short A-line, thin skirt.

“I bought that skirt one day last summer when I’d been to the pub. I’ve never had the courage to wear it out in public.”

“Well today is your lucky day girl. Tops, have you got any sheer or totally see-through ones?”

“I’ve got a sheer black one that I sometimes wear over a black bra.”

“Let’s have a look, we may just have your outfit for a walk.”

“I wasn’t planning on wearing a bra.”

“And you won’t be.”

“Oh.”

The top was ideal and I grabbed them and walked to the door.

“Oh, and a couple of shopping bags and shoes.”

“Are we going shopping?”

“No, but put some books in the bags.”

When Tracey was ready I said,

“Come on, I thought that I knew what I was going to wear but I’m going to have to have a rethink now that I’ve seen what you’re going to wear.”

In my room I rummaged through my tops until I found a yellow see-through top. The skirt that I’d picked would do.

“Get dressed, we’re about to give some people a nice surprise.”

Just before we left my room I looked at Tracey the rolled the top of her skirt until it only just covered her butt, which was about the same length as mine.

“I can’t go out like this Tracey.”

“Why not, I’m going like this.”

“But you’re used to being nearly naked out in public.”

“And you will be soon.”

“Oh my gawd, I’m really going to do this.”

When we were both dressed, and each of us had 2 shopping bags with something in them, we set off. As we walked down the stairs Tracey said,

“I feel naked, I can hardly feel these clothes.”

“That’s the idea.”

Outside I was happy that it was a bit breeze. I knew just where we were going to walk and with a shopping bag in each hand the potential was good.

“I feel so naked.” Tracey said.

“Are you complaining?”

“No, I guess that I want to do this. It will get me used to wearing next to nothing then I guess that I can progress to a bit of flashing another day.”

I smiled and hoped that Tracey was going to jump in at the deep end. After about 50 metres Tracey said,

“I still don’t see why we are carrying these bags.”

“Trust me Tracey, and look straight ahead or at my face, DO NOT look down.”

“Err okay.”

We kept walking and I could see that Tracey’s skirt was fluttering all over the place and I assumed that mine was too, my skirt was made of a slightly lighter material so it should have been.

“Can you feel your skirt on your legs Tracey? No don’t look.”

“I haven’t felt the skirt since we walked outside, I feel like I’m bottomless.”

“You’re not, you’ve got a skirt on that’s long enough to cover your butt and your pussy.”

“I hope so.”

I smiled and very shortly we arrived at the place that I wanted to be, the main university reception building with all the statues and a fountain out front. There was, as usual, a lot of people walking around as most of the other building form a circle around the main one. The thing is, because of the layout and design of the buildings, when it’s windy, the wind whistle around the area like a micro tornado. I’d discovered it the first couple of days that I was there and given a few people a pleasant surprise.

I smiled again as I felt the stronger wind on my face. I wasn’t looking but there was a good chance that both our skirts were well above where they were designed to be.

“Wow, it’s breezy around here.” Tracey said, “I hope that my skirt is staying in place, I wish that I could feel it, I can’t even use my hands to check it.”

“Relax Tracey, you’re good.”

We got to the other side of the ‘square’ and went where I knew that the wind would be calmer.

“Tracey, look at me.”

“Oh my gawd, your skirt is up around your waist, I can see your slit.”

“So is yours Tracey and it’s been like that for a couple of minutes. No Tracey, leave it, gravity will take care of it in due course.”

“You mean I’ve been flashing all those people and I didn’t even know it.”

“Yep.”

“Oh my gawd. Oh my gawd.”

We walked about 100 metres with Tracey looking down at her skirt which had fallen back down but was still fluttering about.

“Right Tracey, round 2, you’ll know this time but don’t you dare look down, eyes straight ahead all the time.”

“I’m nervous.”

“I am a bit as well, but we can do it. Come on.”

We did, and I spotted a few people looking our way, I guessed that mother nature was helping us. I also took a quick look at Tracey and saw her skirt around her waist. I was happy, both for me and for Tracey.

Out the other side again I tried to think of another place that I could take Tracey where I’d known that I’d ‘accidentally’ put on a show before. The only place that I could think of was the shopping centre in town, the escalators had given me some pleasure, but we didn’t have the time to go there.

“How are you holding up Tracey?” I asked.

“Okay I guess, I’m still shaking but I’m really pleased that I did it, thank you Dani.”

“I’d love to take you into town for some more fun but I haven’t got the time right now. Some other time if you’re still interested.”

“Hell yes, whenever you’re ready Dani.”

“In the mean time how about going back to the dorm and getting naked again. We can hang around in the common room and hope that some boys come to visit one of the girls.”

“That’s a bit obvious, but what the hell, why not?”

“And set your alarm for 7:45 am tomorrow, you and me are going to shower in the boy’s showers.”

“Hmm, I’m sure that I’ll be wet in more ways than one. Is your pussy all wet now Dani?”

“My pussy has been dripping since I dried myself after my morning shower.”

“I’m pleased that it isn’t just me.”

“No Tracey, it isn’t just you, I’ve been as horny as hell since I first got naked outside my room. I’m really pleased that I met Ethan, he’s been pushing me to go further and I really love it. Did you hear that he fucked my brains out after him and all the boys spanked me in the first floor common room?”

“That was you, I heard about the spanking but not the fucking, were the boys watching you?”

“A few of them.”

“Wow, fucked with people watching, that’s always been one of my fantasies and now it’s happened to my new friend not me.”

“If your interested Ethan may be able to organise something for you.”

“Sounds good, would it be just me or both of us? I’d prefer it if it was both of us. And would it just be flashing or fucking. I want both, but not the spanking, I can’t stand pain, I’m even scared of needles at the doctors. I don’t want a full-time relationship but us girls have needs.”

“Yes we do. I don’t want a full-time relationship either, maybe in 10 years or so, but definitely not now.”

“Me too.”

“I’ll talk to Ethan.”

“Thanks Dani.

We got back to the dorm and our rooms. Thirty seconds later I walked to the common room only to find a girl and a boy there playing on one of the Xbox machines. They didn’t see me and I went and sat on a sofa. Twenty seconds later Tracey came in and saw the couple.

“I wasn’t expecting anyone else to be here.” Tracey said.

“Neither was I but what the hell. ….. Are you starting to relax a bit? Are you getting used to being naked in public?”

“A bit, but I’m still as horny as hell.”

“I thought so, your nipples are hard and it’s not cold in here.”

“So are yours Dani.”

“And I’m as horny as hell as well. I’m going to have to buy a dildo or a vibrator.”

“Me too. Maybe we could go and find a shop that sells them together.”

“Or we could go online and see what we can find?”

Just then we heard the sounds of the girl on the Xbox being victorious then they both got up to leave. When they saw us the boy said,

“Fucking hell, I didn’t see those 2 here. Are there often naked girls in here?”

“It is the girl’s floor so you’ve got to expect these things.”

“Can I come and visit you more often Claire?”

When they’d gone both Tracey and I laughed then I told her that we were going to my room to get on the internet to see what we could find.

We did, and what a choice. We were really spoilt for choice but we both decided on an Ohmibod remote controlled vibrator. They cost a lot of money but we both reckoned that they could be a lot of fun. I suggested that we both let Ethan have access to them via his phone and Tracey liked that idea.

When we’d ordered them I looked at the time and realised that I had to get ready for my lesson so Tracey left with a promise to meet me in the corridor at 8 am.

I got ready and put the same skirt and top on that I’d gone for a walk in. I was going to walk to the lesson via the main uni entrance, I wanted some more people to see my pussy and butt.

Ethan came round that evening and the first thing that he said was,

“What have you got that could pass as a bikini?”

“Wow, err hang on a minute Master.”

I delved into my clothes drawers and brought out a few thongs and a couple of bras that I never intended to wear again.

“Try them on naked girl.”

I started, swaying my hips about as I did so, I wanted to tease him a bit but he wasn’t having any of it.

Ethan selected a bra that has soft, mesh cups that is see-through and shows the bulges of my nipples. It also has strings, not the horrible, conventional fastenings. It was my favourite at school because of those qualities. He also chose a thong that is also see-through mesh. When I’m just standing there you can see that front of my slit and if I open my legs I may as well be naked. I liked wearing that one at school under my short skirts.

“Why do I need these Master?”

“We’re going swimming, the university pool.”

“Okay, any special reason Master?”

“Yes, a few of my mates have reserved it for an hour and they need a girl as an incentive to score and I volunteered you.”

“Oh, okay, I guess that I’ll enjoy that, why a bikini, I would have thought that they’d have preferred me to be naked Master.”

“They do, and you will be, it’s just that the pool is across the leisure centre and to use the pool you have to walk through reception and round the big pool.”

“Right, so how does this incentive thing work Master?”

“Simple, it’s water polo and when a guy scores he gets to use you in the water until someone else scores then you’re passed over to the new scorer.”

“So I’ll get fucked under water.”

“Don’t you want to try new things naked girl, I can easily find another girl.”

“No, no, I love trying new things, it’s just that I hadn’t thought of that before Master.”

“Right, bikini off, dress on, grab a towel and let’s go.”

Ten minutes later we were walking into the universities leisure centre. There were separate changing rooms, unfortunately, but I was soon stood outside them men’s changing room wearing just the see-through bra and the see-through thong.

For some unknown reason it took Ethan ages to appear and when he did he was with 5 other guys. All 5 of them looked me up and down and all 5 of them came out with both complimentary and rude comments.

Ethan led the way, followed by me then the other 5. I guessed that they all wanted to look at my ass and imaging what they were going to do to me. Me, on the other hand, was looking around, at the place, and to see if anyone was looking at me.

We even had to, I think, pass the squash and badminton courts and Ethan turn and told me that he would be taking be to those as well. I imagined me playing both squash and badminton totally naked and with an audience.

We arrived at the small pool and the guys locked the door behind us. I guessed that they didn’t want anyone to see them fucking me.

“Bikini off naked girl, and get into the water.”

I did, with all of the guts watching me, then I dove in. It wasn’t as cold as I expected.

The game soon started and I watched the 3 a side game until someone scored. The lucky guy swam over to me with a grin on his face.

Has anyone out there ever tried fucking in 2 metre deep water. Well none of those guys, nor me, had and those guys tried every way that they could think of but the only way that they could get their cock into me was if they were underwater and pulling me down onto them and by the end of the game no one had cum, not even Ethan who was quite forceful in trying to pull me onto him to the extent that I was gasping for breathe most of the time.

The result being that they they only managed to be inside me for a few seconds before the game ended.

Ethan decided that I would bend over beside the pool and hold my spread ankles for each of them to fuck me, in the order that they scored, before we got out of the pool.

He didn’t even thing about the big windows but I never saw anyone looking in.

I left that pool with 6 lots of man cum seeping out of me. The other thing was that Ethan told me to walk back to the changing room carrying my thong and bra.

As we walked through the big pool and the badminton and squash courts, I kept looking around to see if anyone was looking at me but, amazingly, I didn’t see anyone.

All was good until we got to the reception area where a middle-aged man shouted,

“Excuse me young lady but you can’t walk around here like that.”

As he walked over to us Ethan spoke,

“Why not, she’s not harming anyone and everyone here is over 18.”

“That maybe true but we can’t have naked girls wandering around the place. It’s against the rules.”

“Show me the rule that says that girls can’t walk around naked.”

“Right, come with me.”

We all followed the man into a little office where the man opened a desk drawer and started looking through the pages of a booklet that he got out. After a minute or so Ethan said,

“So you can’t find a rule then, I guess that you’ll just have to get used to seeing her naked, because we will be coming here on a regular basis.”

“But, but. ...”

“But nothing. No rule banning nudity so expect nudity. Maybe us men will start walking around her naked as well.”

“No, please don’t.”

“Okay, just girls then. Maybe we’ll put up some posters telling everyone that it’s okay for girls to be naked in the leisure centre.”

The man knew when he was beaten and he just quietly said,

“Okay then.”

This time it was the Ethan waiting for me outside the changing room as I had to wash and dry my hair.

When we got back to my room I told him about Tracey, and what we had done.

“Good girl naked girl, recruiting other girls for me to fuck. I’d fuck you as a reward right now but those guys cum will still be leaking out of you. Are you taking her to the showers in the morning?”

“Yes Master, but Tracey doesn’t like pain so she doesn’t want to do anything that involves pain, is that okay Master? And ‘yes’, she will be taking a shower with me tomorrow.”

“I’ve been thinking about that, tomorrow go up to the third floor then alternate each day between first and third floors. That way more guys will get to see you, and that Tracey girl.”

“Yes Master.”

“I’ll be back at 10 am tomorrow to take you shopping. Don’t forget to wear something that comes off in seconds.”

Then Ethan turned and left.

**I discover the real me – and I like it.**

**Part 03**

My alarm woke me at 7:45 am and I jumped out of bed. I was looking forward to being naked in front of different guys, and showing off Tracey as well.

I got ready and went out into the corridor to wait for Tracey but she was already there, as naked as I was and holding her shower bag and towel.

“Morning,” I said, “change of plans but it’s nothing to worry about. Ethan told me to go to the third floor and the alternate between first and third floors each morning.”

“Okay,” Tracey replied, “I didn’t get much sleep thinking about it and I brought myself off 3 times during the night thinking about this.”

“Relax, it will be good, if there aren’t many guys there I’ll go and knock on lots of doors and shout ‘shower time’.”

“Are you trying to scare me or make me laugh.”

We walked to the stairwell then up the stairs and out onto the boy’s corridor and immediately heard a male voice shouting,

“Naked girls in the corridor.”

It was only a short distance to the boy’s bathroom but by the time we got there there must have been a dozen boys in the corridor watching us.

“I’m scared.” Tracey whispered.

“It will be fine Tracey, try and relax.” I replied.

When we walked into the bathroom we got another shock, 2 actually. Firstly there must have been a dozen boy’s in there, and secondly, there were no shower cubicles. The shower area was all open and 4 guys were showering.

“How come it’s so busy? It’s only 8 am.” I said, not expecting Tracey to be able to answer me.

“We’re all off to see the big game and a coach will be here in 45 minutes.” One of the nearby boys said.

“Thanks.” I replied, turning and looking at the boy who had obviously just got out of the shower because he was still naked and wet. And his cock looked like it was rising.

I motioned for Tracey hang her towel on the hooks on the wall and after we’d both done so we walked into the shower. The 4 guys in there had stopped showering and were just stood there watching the 2 naked girls walk towards them.

“Hi there.” I said, Mind if we join you?”

They didn’t answer so we went to where there were 2 free shower heads and I turned them on.

Those 4 guys and some of the ones outside the shower watched as Tracey and I first showered, then washed our hair, then shaved ourselves. I shaved my pussy first, spreading my feet and leaning over to watch what I was doing to make sure that I got everywhere and didn’t have an accident. Of course that gave our audience a look at more of my pussy.

Tracey was doing the same long before I was finished.

During our final rinse I looked at Tracey and as she looked back at me I raised my hands and reached for her tits. As we looked into each other’s eyes 4 hands were fondling 4 tits. Then our hands worked their way down and soon we were rubbing each other’s pussies.

Not surprisingly, our audience were enjoying the show. All 4 cocks in the shower were hard and 1 of them was getting wanked by its owner.

Tracey had obviously been as turned on by our show as I had and it wasn’t long before both of us were shaking and cumming to the sounds of water pouring down on us and the cheering from the audience.

As we both regained our composure my head went forward and I kissed Tracey on the lips. She reciprocated and we had a long kiss before we turned and walked back to our towels.

We got offers to dry us but we ignored them, got dried then left.

We both started giggling as soon as we got onto the stairwell and we happily skipped back to my room where we collapsed onto my bed.

When our giggling stopped and we got our breath back Tracey turned onto her side and looked at me.

“That was totally awesome. And we’re going to do that every morning aren’t we Dani?”

I nodded my head then watched Tracey’s head come to mine and we kissed again, this time more passionately. Our hands started caressing tits then pussies then Tracey broke the kiss, got up, moved her feet to near my head then got down into the 69 position where we both ate the other’s pussy until we both orgasmed again.

Collapsing next to me to recover, Tracey finally said,

“I’ve never done anything like that before, not even with a boy.”

“Neither have I, are you sure because you sure as hell were good at it.”

“So were you Dani.”

“I guess that both of us are naturally good at it.”

We both lay there looking at the other’s pussy for ages before I finally got up and told Tracey that I had to get ready to go shopping with Ethan. Tracey got up and after a quick peck on each other’s lips she left telling me to have a good day.

I sat on my bed and relaxed for a minute as I reflected on what had happened in the last 30 or so minutes. The shower was amazing and I preferred the open plan layout of the third floor; and Tracey, that was unexpected, and nice. I’d never even considered doing that with a girl but it was good, amazingly good. I wanted to do it again but I decided that I preferred eating cock to pussy.

Satisfied that I wasn’t turning into a lesbian I stood up and decided to go and make a quick coffee and get a bite to eat.

In the common room I shouldn’t have been surprised to find Tracey pouring herself a coffee. She too was still naked. Another girl in just a pair of brief knickers joined us and Tracey poured her a mug of coffee. I got some cereal bars from my cupboard and the 3 of us sat at a table.

“You 2 look happy.” Abbey said.

“We’ve just been for a shower. ….. on the third floor.” Tracey replied.

“Oh, full of naked guys was it?” Abbey asked.

“Yes actually, it was, they were all getting ready to go on a coach trip to some football match.”

“Gang-bang you both did they then?”

“No, they didn’t even touch us.

“Not your lucky day then.”

“It’s early yet.” I replied.

Both girls gave a quick laugh as 3 cereal bars got bitten into.

We talked for a short while then parted. I did my face and hair and was just about to put my dress on when my door opened and Ethan walked in.

“You ready yet naked girl.”

“Yes Master, just got to put this on.” I replied lifting my dress up.

“Wait.”

I froze then felt his hand on my pussy. A finger easily slid inside me, moved around a bit then withdrew.

“Continue.”

Three seconds later my dress was in place and I was smoothing it down.

“Open.”

His wet finger appeared in front of my face, my mouth opened and I tasted my own juices.

“Come on.”

Two minutes later we were outside walking to the bus stop and after another 2 minutes Ethan was following me up the stairs onto the top deck of the bus.

“I should have let that other guy follow you up the stairs, I had a great view of your wet pussy.” Ethan said as we sat down. “Remind me when we’re coming back.”

“Yes Master.”

The bus journey didn’t take long and we were soon walking into the main shopping area. It was only 10:30 am and there was still a slight chill in the air and I could feel it tickling my bare, wet pussy as we walked and as I looked down I could see the bulges in my dress made by my nipples. What I couldn’t see – just, was my slit, my dress was covering it. I smoothed my hand down my butt and the material ran out just after the crease at the top of my legs. I felt good.

Ethan took me into most of the young people’s clothes shops looking for dresses and skirts that were as short as the one I was wearing, and tops that were either sheer or

see-through. The tops weren’t a problem as sheer and see-through are very popular at the moment although the fashion police expect girls to wear something underneath them.

After doing the rounds once we started again. This time looking for longer skirts and dresses. When I asked Ethan about the longer ones he told me that he knew a seamstress who could fix things for me.

Ethan selected 5 summer dresses, all with spaghetti straps as the only thing to keep them on, and 4 skirts. All 9 items are made of very thin cotton and A-line. All the skirts start at the hips and have just a little zip to keep them up. Ethan appears to like my skirts blowing up just as much as I do.

Of course I had to try on each and every item and if Ethan couldn’t come into the fitting rooms with me he’d wait at the entrance and I had to go out and show him. Even if he could come in with me I still had to go out to look at myself from a distance in the mirrors.

Also, Ethan had me bending over to see how far the dress or skirt rode up my butt. He usually did this when someone else was around and quite a few people got a good look at my bare butt and pussy.

Another thing that he got me to do when he couldn’t come into the fitting room was to tell me to use a cubicle near the entrance and to leave the door or curtain open so that he could see me changing. Of course he wasn’t the only man waiting and they too watched me changing. I just pretended that Ethan was the only person watching me.

About half way through I was changing in a shop where they had gender neutral fitting rooms and when Ethan was in there and I was naked, he dropped his trousers and told me to give him a blowjob. I fingered myself whilst I was knelt in front of him. I didn’t managed to bring myself to an orgasm before he filled my throat with his jism and I was left even more horny than I had been before.

Shopping finished, Ethan took me to the seamstress that he knew, and he did know her. She’s a middle-aged woman but they knew each other well. They didn’t say how they knew each other and I didn’t ask.

Ann asked him what she could do for him and he told her that he had 9 items that needed shortening. I put the bags on the table in the little shop and Ann looked through them.

“Okay Ethan, they’re all easy to do, when do you want them?”

“A couple of hours?”

“Wow, that will be a challenge but for you, I will get it done. Now, I assume that they are for this young lady, how short do you want them?”

“Same length at the back as the one that she has on but 2 or 3 centimetres shorter at the front, can you do that?”

“Ah, I know the look that you are after. Of course I can get them done, but I need to take a few measurements, what’s the girl’s name?”

“Dani.” Ethan replied.

Turning to me she said,

“Well Dani, what is that short for?”

“Daniella.” I replied.

“Daniella, I need you to stand on this stool and take your dress off.”

“Here?” I asked, “In the shop, in front of the glass door and window?”

“Yes Daniella, I don’t have a fancy fitting room.”

Five seconds later I was stepping out of the dress.

“You have a very attractive body Daniella, and your pussy looks so young.”

“Thank you.”

Ann then took lots of measurements and I couldn’t understand why she wanted to take my chest and some of the other measurements but I didn’t argue.

While she was doing that I was facing the door and looking at the people passing by. I was hoping that some of them would look in but I didn’t see anyone doing so.

Ann measured my inside leg for some reason and when she put the end of the tape up to my pussy she gave my clit a quick flick.

I gasped and shuddered and Ann said,

“You’ve got a horny one here Ethan, It’s a long time since I’ve seen a young girl this wet and responding as quick as she did. Did you see that?”

“What, err no, I was miles away.”

“Watch.”

Ann reached to my pussy and flicked my clit again. I gasped and shuddered again.

“Oh yes, what happens if you rub her clit?”

I looked at Ethan and glared. I knew that I would orgasm and I knew that he knew, he just wanted me to orgasm in front of Ann. And I did.

“Beautiful my girl, beautiful. It’s always a pleasure to make a young pussy orgasm.”

I wondered how many girls she’d done that to, and how many Ethan had brought to her. It couldn’t have been many, after all, he’s only not much older that I am.

“Right Ethan, I’ve got everything that I need, and a little bonus to keep me going, I’ll have them done in a couple of hours. Please turn the open sign to closed as you leave.”

I got off the little stool and Ethan handed me my dress.

“Where to now Master?” I asked and I saw Ann smile.

“Something to eat then there’s another shop that I’m going to take you to.

Ethan took me to a McDonalds. Not what I was really expecting considering the money he was spending on me but I wasn’t complaining, I may not go there very often but I do like their meals.

Ethan ordered and then took me to a table where the bench seat backed onto a wall. We sat side by side looking out over most of the restaurant, me with my bare butt on the plastic covered bench seat.

“Spread you knees naked girl.”

I did and felt the air on the insides of my vulva.

“Do you own any dildos or vibrators naked girl?”

“No Master but Tracey and I ordered an Ohmibod yesterday.”

“Oh good, tell me when you get them and I’ll connect to both of them.”

“Yes Master, why do you ask?”

“We’re going to an adult shop next.”

“Sound fun Master.”

“Spread you knees even more and lay back on the seat naked girl.”

I did as commanded and looked up to see young man coming towards us carrying a tray of food. Then he smiled and I looked at his eyes. He was looking at my pussy. I felt a little wet rush and a tingle.

“Thank you” I said to the young man.

“No thank you,” he replied looking down at my pussy. “Enjoy your meal.”

“Well done naked girl, you’re learning.”

“Thank you Master.”

“Now sit up and start eating. Keep looking around and if you see anyone looking at you lay back and spread you knees even more.”

“Yes Master.”

Before we’d finished eating 3 men had stared at me then got even more of a treat. A couple came and sat at the table next to us and when the man was taking his seat he had a good look as well. I was laid back giving another man a good look at the time.

I saw another couple of young men looking at me as we left but I didn’t think that they could see anything.

The adult shop was quite a surprise for me as well. I’d never been to one before and I didn’t really know what to expect. There was an old man sat at the sales counter and self after shelf after shelf of books, magazines, DVDs and toys. So many toys. And 3 men browsing the products.

Ethan saw that I was sort of gobstruck and he got hold of my hand and pulled me over to the toy shelves. He started collecting things from the high up shelves and telling me to get some things from the bottom shelves. To do that I had to bend over and the 3 men that were in there were suddenly behind me looking up my skirt.

When I saw them I started spreading my feet before bending and staying bent for a lot longer than necessary. Ethan saw what I was doing and started asking me to pick up things for him to look at, then for me to put them back. He also asked me to get some things from the top shelf which meant that I had to stretch up causing my dress to rise up and reveal my bare butt and pussy.

The items that Ethan was getting got too much for his hands and he told me to go and get a basket. These were in a pile on the floor near the door and I had to bend over to get one. I made sure that the man on the counter got a good look.

The shopping seemed to go on for ever and Ethan’s basket was full when we finally went over to the counter and Ethan lifted the basket up for the man to scan them.

“What are those for Master?” I asked when I saw the first item come out of the basket. It was a package with 2 metal balls in it.

“Those are called Ben Wa balls. They go in your pussy and knock together as you walk around. They’re supposed to turn you on.

“Oh, when can I try them Master?”

Next to come out of the basket was some pink, padded wrist and ankle cuffs.

“Those will be more comfortable than the police type handcuffs that he’d used on me before.” I thought.

Then there was a box with ‘nipple clamps’ printed on it.

“I bet that those will hurt.” I thought.

Next was an item that needed no explanation, a big, long, flexible, pink, double-ended dildo.

“That will stretch me, I wonder if he’ll get me to use it with Tracey.”

Lastly was 3 items that also needed no explanation, a comfy looking pink blindfold, a paddle and a tawse. I knew that it was a tawse because it said so on the label.

As Ethan paid the man he said,

“Is it okay to try some of the items before we leave?”

“You try, you pay.” The old man said.

“Yes, no problem, it’s just that I might want to get something else as well.”

“Go ahead.”

Ethan turned to me and said,

“Dress off naked girl.”

My eyes opened wide as I pushed the straps off my shoulders then picked up the dress from the floor. I was again naked in a shop but this time there was 4 men there that I had never seen before, and they were watching me.

“Come here.”

I stepped forwards as Ethan opened the box containing the nipple clamps.

I cringed as Ethan got them out, then pulled on my right nipple. There was no way that it could get bigger or harder than it already was but Ethan was trying. When he was satisfied he put the clamp on and I gasped.

“Jeez that hurt. ….. Master.”

Then he did the same with my left nipple.

As I was gasping the door bell rang and a young couple came into the shop and stopped dead when they saw me. The shocked expression turned to a smile then they came over and joined the 3 male shoppers that were also watching.

Ignoring my pained expression Ethan told me to bend over and grab my ankles. I spread my feet then bent over and grabbed my ankles suspecting that he was going to christen the paddle or tawse.

I heard the rustle of packaging being removed then a woosh of air then the pain of something landing on my butt. Remembering what Ethan had told me the last time that he spanked me I said,

“One Master, thank you.”

It wasn’t until after the tenth swat that I saw that it was the paddle that had been inflicting the pain. I started to stand up but Ethan said,

“Stay.”

I grabbed my ankles again and waited. As I was doing so I looked through my legs and saw our audience. The couple that had come in were stood next to each other, he had an arm round her neck with the hand holding her covered tit. She had her right hand on her crotch.

Then the tawse landed on my butt.

“Fuck that hurt.” I said, then added “One, thank you Master.”

By the time the tawse landed for the third time I was crying. That damn thing really hurt and I wondered what damage it was doing to my butt,

By the time I got to,

“Six, thank you Master.”

My butt was numb and I was starting to think about my pussy. The seventh, eighth and ninth ones landed and my orgasm was about to explode.

I didn’t manage to say,

“Ten, thank you Master.”

Because the orgasm exploded out of me and I started shaking. When I started getting my composure back I saw that everyone was smiling at me.

“Stay there naked girl.”

I did and I soon felt something pushing at the entrance to my vagina.

“It’s too big.” I said.

“Relax naked girl, you can take it.” Ethan replied.

I had to trust him and it hurt like hell as he eased it inside me. I was really glad that My pussy was oozing my juices. If I’d had to take that with a dry vagina I would have died.

Once Ethan was satisfied with the length that was inside me, Ethan started fucking me with it. I was sure that it was pressing on my stomach but that feeling started to go away as another orgasm started to build.

Ethan kept going, even when the orgasm arrived and it was an extended orgasm that finally started to go away goodness know how long after it first arrived.

I felt a big hole as Ethan finally pulled the dildo out of me then he turned to the old man and said,

“No, they all worked just fine. I’ll leave it at that thank you.”

Turning to me he said,

“Get up and put your dress on naked girl.”

I straightened up, took a deep breath and reached for my dress. As I did so my nipples reminded me that I still had the clamps on.

“Master, what about these?” I said pointing to my nipples.

“Leave them where they are.”

“But they hurt Master.”

“Leave them.”

I pulled my dress on and looked down to my chest. The outline of the clamps was much greater than the bulges that my nipples had produced.

As we walked back to Ann’s shop the nipple clamps started to send bolts of pain, or was it pleasure, down to my clit and I wondered if pain on my nipples could cause an orgasm. Spanking pain on my butt certainly could.

Unsurprisingly, I didn’t get an answer and we soon arrived at the shop. Although the sign said, ‘closed’, Ethan opened the door and we walked in.

Ann looked up and said,

“Hang on a sec.”

We stood there for about a minute then Ann continued,

“Hi Ethan, Daniella, sorry to keep you waiting. I’ve still got a couple of skirts to finish but let’s get on with checking what I’ve already done. Daniella, please take you dress off and get up on the stool.”

I did and Ann stopped what she was doing then came over to me. She walked round me then said,

“Oh my, what have you been doing Daniella? Have you been a naughty girl?”

My face went as red as my butt probably was.

“And those clamps, they look so cute. Ethan, you should take those off her for 5 minutes every hour or so or you may cause her some permanent damage.”

“Yes I know but they’ve only been on for about 45 minutes.”

“Okay, let’s start trying the dresses on.”

Ann passed me the first dress and I stepped into it and pulled it up. I caught it on one of the clamps and gasped.

“Careful naked girl, I don’t want you to hurt yourself, that’s my job.”

I finished putting the dress on and both Ann and Ethan came to me and smoothed down the material at the back.

“Back just about covering her butt as requested.” Ann said then she moved to my stomach.

Smoothing it down, her fingers went over the bottom of the material and touched my slit and clit. I gasped.

“Her slit should be visible Ethan.”

“It would be if your hand wasn’t on her pussy. You can play with it later but for now can we just sort out the dresses and skirts.”

“Of course.”

Ann removed her hand, and the finger that was pressing on my clit.

“Good Ann, that’s spot on, I can see all the front of her slit”

I found the hand on my butt, stomach and clit to be very sensual.

We repeated the procedure for the other 4 dresses and 2 of the skirts and Ann had done a good job. Ethan was happy and so was I, I was going to enjoy walking around the university wearing those and watching the boys to see if they realised what they could see.

After the second skirt Ann told Ethan that there would be a slight delay as she finished the last 2 skirts.

“Stay where you are naked girl.” Ethan said.

I was totally naked and facing the front door of the shop.

After about 2 minutes I saw a couple approach the front door.

“Master.” I said to attract his attention.

“Stay put naked one, it’s only 2 people. If you keep perfectly still they may think that you are a mannequin.”

I laughed to myself and said,

“I’ve never seen a mannequin with a red butt and wearing nipple clamps Master.”

Then the door opened and in they walked and stood right in front of me.

“Oh, the girl said, it looks like I will have to get naked for my fitting.”

“Nice.” the young man said.

“Is that nice to that girl standing naked on that stool, or is that nice to me standing there?”

“You of course darling, I love looking at your naked body.”

But as he was saying that it was my naked body that he was looking at.

That man staring at me was keeping me aroused and when Ann brought the third skirt over and I tried it on, Ann’s smoothing it down and fingering my pussy took me over the edge and I orgasmed again.

As the waves of pleasure receded I looked at the 2 strangers, the girl was grinning but nowhere near as much as the young man’s grin; and the bulge in his trousers told me that he was enjoying seeing me.

Ann was back at her sowing machine in the corner of the room and Ethan was stood there waiting for me to be receptive.

“Take the skirt off naked girl.” He said.

I unzipped it, it fell to the floor and I stepped out of it, the 2 strangers still staring at me. Ethan kept me standing there until Ann was finished. She brought the skirt over and I stepped in to it. Then Ann smoothed her hands down the back then the front. As her hand slid over the bottom of the material her fingers slid between my vulva while her thumb toyed with my clit. Oh my gawd, I couldn’t hold back any longer and I orgasmed yet again. As I returned to normal I tried to count the orgasms that I had had that day but my brain couldn’t focus.

Ann then told me to put my hands on my head and slowly turn around. I saw the couple still grinning at me.

“So Ethan,” Ann said, “are you happy with my work?”

“I sure am Ann, you knew what I wanted, you delivered it, and you did it in an unrealistic time. How could I not be happy?”

“Thank you, shall I send the bill to your father as usual?”

“Yes please.”

“Nice to meet you Daniella, maybe I will see you again sometime.”

Ann turned to talk to the other couple and Ethan told me to put on one of the new tops.

“Am I going to wear this skirt back to my dorm room Master?”

“My pussy isn’t covered, everyone will be able to see my slit Master.”

“Yes they will.”

I smiled and put on one of the tops, one that was all lacy and see-through, If anyone got close to me the would be able to see my tits and the nipple clamps which I could no longer feel because my nipple were numb.

The last thing that I heard Ann say was,

“Okay Jenny, take your clothes off and stand on the stool please.”

I smiled to myself and wondered if she’d enjoy the experience as much as I did.

We walked back to the university and I almost forgot that my slit was on display because I didn’t see anyone looking at me.

“Take your clothes off naked girl.”

Was the first thing that Ethan said when we got back to my room. Then he told me to stand in front of him and one by one he took the nipple clamps off causing me to scream both times. My nipples started throbbing as the blood managed to start circulating around them.

Then Ethan asked me if I had anything planned for the next weekend.

“No, are you planning on using me for something?” I asked.

“Keep all the weekend free. I have job for you.”

“May I ask what Master?”

“No you may not, I’ll give you the detail of the Friday evening. I’m leaving now, get some rest, you’ve earned it.”

“Thank you Master, and thank you for the clothes.”

I did get some rest, in fact I fell asleep when I lay on my bed. I woke up in time to get something to eat, have a shower (in the girl’s showers) and then go back to bed.

The next thing that I knew was that it was Sunday at 07:45 am and my alarm was going off.

I dragged myself out of bed and opened the door to the corridor. Tracey was there, as naked as I was, full of life and ready to go and shower.

When she saw my butt she first asked me if it hurt, then told me that there were some red lines that had turned into bruises.

“They look like they will last a couple of days.” Tracey said.

“Forget those, they don’t hurt, I’ll tell you all about my day later.”

There was only 1 boy in the boy’s showers on the first floor and he was having a pee. When he saw us he stared for a minute then looked down to his cock. The way that he was moving around made me think that he’d peed on his trousers. We laughed and both of us got into the shower without a door.

The water soon woke me up and Tracey and I helped each other soaping and shampooing, and then clit rubbing. We saw another boy come in but we ignored him and lost sight of him.

Back in Tracey’s room I opened the curtains and looked over to the other students block to see if anyone was looking over our way. I didn’t see anyone and thought that it was probably too early for them.

“Hey Dani, have you seen that poster that someone has put up?”

“No, what’s it about?”

“You.”

“What?”

“Come and have a look.”

We did and I saw that it was indeed about me. It read: -

Come and Support Dani

our very own nudist

Bring some booze and snacks

Tuesday 9 pm

Dress as you expect our naturist girl to be.

“Oh fuck, I didn’t think that Emily was serious.” I said.

“Well it looks like she was. I’ll be there, and as naked as we are right now. You’ve started something now girl, first you then you and me. Maybe by the end of the week all the girls will be wandering around in the buff.”

“I doubt it and I wouldn’t want it. If the place is flooded with naked girls the boys won’t pay as much attention to us.”

“Good point, but I would still like to see all the girls on this floor naked at the party, except for Amy and Patricia, they’re both nice girls jeez do they both need to lose a lot of weight. I wonder how many boys will be there?”

“No idea, do you know if there’s a copy of that poster on each floor?”

“No, I’ll have a word with Emily and ask her, if there isn’t I’ll make a couple of copies and stick them up myself.”

“Thanks Tracey – I think.”

Over a coffee in the common room I told Tracey all about my day then she said,

“So you’ve got some dresses and skirts that don’t cover your slit?”

“Yes, but I don’t know when I’ll wear them, I don’t know if I’ve got the courage to wear them to classes and lectures.”

“Hmm. I don’t know if I could, but that’s not going to stop me bringing my sowing machine back with me when I next go home.”

“You can sow?”

“Hell yes, a case of having to learn.”

“Can you teach me sometime?”

“Sure, it’s not difficult to master the basics then you just experiment until you find what you want.”

“Thanks. So what are you doing today Tracey?”

“I’ve got a ton of work to get on with. You?”

“A bit of work but basically a lazy day. My brain needs to catch up with everything that’s been happening to me lately.”

Shortly after that we parted and I did have a lazy, naked day. I needed it.”

Monday started with the alarm clock and a refreshed me jumping out of bed and grabbing my shower things. Tracey was again waiting for me and we briskly walked up to the third floor boy’s bathroom.

Again, one of the boy’s saw us and shouted to let everyone know that we were there and we saw a few heads and a couple of boys wearing only boxers appear.

In the bathroom one boy in his boxers was shaving his face, another was urinating and 2 were in the communal shower. Tracey and I hung up our towels and walked into the shower. Both guys saw us and turned to face us. I smiled as 2 cocks started to rise.

Tracey and I got on with our showers then when it came to the shaving we decided to shave each other’s pussy. By that time more boys had arrived to watch us and both Tracey and I smiled when we saw them. Just to add more to the spectacle, I lay on the floor on my back and spread my legs wide to give Tracey better access. That move got the approval of the audience and there were some cheers and comments.

Tracey got to work and when she was happy that she’d got evert hair, her attention moved to the fun part. The fingers on one hand went in and out of my hole while the fingers on her other hand rubbed my clit.

I didn’t last long and my butt rose up and my body went rigid, then I started shaking and jerking.

I heard the cheering as I got my wits back then I jumped up and almost pushed Tracey onto the floor to return the compliment.

As we went to get dried the guys were asking us if we were going to shower there every day.

“You’ll have to wait and see.” Tracey replied but I stayed silent.

“Let’s have a better look out here.” I heard one guy say.

I was in the right mood so I put my towel on the floor, lay on it on my back then lifted my legs up into their, spreading them wide as I did so.

Tracey was watching and I heard her say,

“I can do that.” and she was soon in the same position as I was.

Unsurprisingly, the guys all wanted a good look and they started chanting,

“Rub it, rub it.”

Well, both Tracey and I were in happy mood so we both got to work on our pussies and brought ourselves to our second orgasm of the day, and it was still early morning.

Both of us satisfied, we got up and left the boys to, probably, go into one of the toilet to relief themselves, or to go back to their rooms and do the deed.

Two happy and still naked girls walked back to their rooms.

I was a little disappointed that Ethan wasn’t waiting for me but I had plenty to do and think about. I had a busy day ahead and I had still to decide what to wear. Was I going to have my slit on display all day or not? Did I have the courage to display it all day?

I was nearly late for my lesson as it got to passed the time that I should leave my room to get to my lesson on time before I had finally made my decision and I finally pulled on one one my new slit revealing skirts and almost ran out of my room.

I walked so quickly so as to be not late and I almost forgot which skirt I had on. It was only when I sat in the classroom, on the front row, and went to check that my skirt was okay that I saw my slit and thought,

“Oh my gawd, I guess that the teaches is going to get a great view today.”

Then I smiled at him as he looked up and around the room.

I caught him looking at my bare legs twice that lesson, not that I’m complaining, I’d even sat with my knees open to give him a better view.

By lunchtime I was more relaxed about what I was displaying and as I walked around I was looked at people to see if I got any reaction but there was none. Either they didn’t notice or they thought nothing of it. I was both happy and unhappy.

The afternoon was the same, another lesson with me on the front row with my knees apart and the teacher looking under the desk. It’s starting to get to be second nature to me to sit like that. As I daydreamed I imagined me flashing so much that I didn’t even know that I was doing it and that people were just accepting girls flashing as part of a normal day.

I smiled to myself as I thought about men accidentally flashing their goods all the time and the public outcry that that would bring. I decided that it was a strange society that we live in.

Ethan didn’t visit me that day, nor the Tuesday morning after our shower on the first floor. Tracey and I made each other cum with a little audience, smaller than previous days on the first floor and I wondered if the boys were getting bored, or if some of them were going up to the third floor where we’d started putting on a better show.

Tuesday was another busy day and I wore one of my new dresses that left my slit exposed.

Tuesday evening was different. I was both happy and nervous about the upcoming party. At 8 pm I went and had a shower. I went up to the third floor boy’s shower but my nerves stopped me from putting on much of a show. There was 2 guys there watching me and even rubbing my clit didn’t make me cum. I had the horrible thought that I’d done it too many times recently and that I’d never cum again.

I got out and dried myself without even looking at the guys.

Back in my room I made myself presentable then went to the common room. Oh my gawd, I was only expecting a handful of girls to be there, and about the same number of boys, but there must have been a couple of dozen there, about a third of them being boys, naked boys.

“Here she is, our own hero, a star.” A girl shouted.

Everything went silent and they all turned to turned to look at me. My nipples went rock hard and tingled, they sent bolts of electricity down to my clit that was hard and throbbing as part of a whole pussy that was drenched. It was a dream come true.

I was soo happy.

“Speech!” I heard.

“No, no, I can’t.” I said.

“Speech, speech, come on Dani, speech.”

“Oh fuck.” I said. “okay, I got naked because I’ve always disliked clothes. To me clothes should be for practical situations only, like shit weather. My parents stopped me running around naked when I was a kid but coming here has given me the opportunity to start again. Well partially, I just wish that the university would allow nudity everywhere on campus. There’s a university in America that allows it if nudity is your religion but I can’t see that happening in the UK so we just have to make the best of what we’ve got and maybe push the limits bit by bit. The other day a friend of mine got the leisure centre to admit that there was no rule against nudity so if any of you fancy a nude swim or game of squash you know where to go.

That’s about it, other than to thank you all for coming to give me your approval. Maybe some of you will now abandon your clothes in places where you won’t get locked up for doing so and maybe push the limits a little. Thank you Emily for organising this party, and thank you everyone for coming.”

There was a round of applause and someone put a glass of wine in my hand. Needing a drink, and thinking that it was cordial or some other red, soft drink, I gulped it down only to realise that it wasn’t a soft drink.

Tracey appeared in front of me wearing what she usually wears when she’s around me, nothing.

“You’re amazing Dani.”

“Tracey, I need your help.”

“What is it Dani?”

“I’ve just drunk something that I think was alcohol and the last time that I drank a vodka I passed out.”

“Maybe it wasn’t alcoholic.”

“What if it was?”

“Okay, if you pass out I’ll make sure that you get back to your room.”

“Thank you Tracey.”

“Now Dani, mingle and have a look at the cocks that have come to support you.”

“You mean look at the cocks that have come to look at all the bare tits and pussies.”

“I’m sure that they’ll be looking at yours Dani.”

“I hope so.”

“Now go and mingle, look at the cocks, there maybe some that you fancy.”

“I might fancy all of them.” I said as I started to get lost in the crowd.

Wow, I’d never seen so many naked people. The thought of joining a nudist club crossed my mind.”

“Hi Emma, Thanks for coming, I’m amazed that so many people are here.” I said to the first girl that I came to.

“Sure, no problem, always pleased to help but I have to admit I was intrigued at the idea of a naked party. I’ve always fantasised as to what this sort of thing would me like.”

“And now that its happening?”

“It’s living up to my dreams, all those naked men, I’ve got to chat to one of them soon. See if I can get him hard just by talking to him. Was that you who got spanked in the boy’s common room last week Dani?”

“Yes, it was so much fun.”

“The rumour is that you got fucked by them as well, is that true?”

“Yes, I always fancied a gang-bang and now I know what it’s like.”

“Would you do it again?”

“Hell yes.”

“Well you never know what might happen tonight.”

“Hmm, I’m glad that Emily’s poster said that the boy’s had to be naked as well as us girls which was her earlier idea. I’m sure that there would have been hundreds of boys coming to see us girls. Anyway, gotta go, I think that I’ve drunk some alcohol and alcohol doesn’t agree with my body, I’m scared that I’m going to pass out and miss all the fun.”

“You go and see what you can find. Keep moving, that might keep you awake.”

“Thanks Emma, have fun.”

“You too.”

I talked to about a dozen people, girls and boys, most of them asking about the gang-bang and the spankings, but some of the boys had been in the showers when Tracey and I had been there and some of them asked me if I was doing it for a bet. I told them the truth, that I liked being seen naked by boys.

I got a few offers to get naked around them in all sorts of places.

It was starting to be fun talking to every one when all of us were naked. I likes looking down to the boy’s cocks and watching them bounce and start to get hard then going soft again. I only saw 1 full hard-on and the boy just kept talking and ignoring it although all the girls around him weren’t ignoring it.

Then I bumped into Tracey and she had a glass of the same red stuff that I had drunk.

“What’s that?”

“Red wine, why?”

“That’s what I drank earlier and I’m still on my feet, where did you get it”

“Come with me my naked little friend.”

Tracey took me over to where the drinks were and pointed out some boxes.

“They’re wine, nowhere near as much alcohol. Maybe it’s just spirits that affect you. Want another?”

“Yeah, why not.”

I did have some and I enjoyed it. Then I had some white wine and I enjoyed that as well, maybe even more so.

“Slow down girl.” Tracey said, “too much and it might just affect you like the vodka did.”

“Good thinking, lets mingle.”

We did, and shortly later we saw a girl talking to a man and his back looked familiar. When we got closer I saw that it was Ethan and the girl was Abby, both were naked. Tracey and I said hello then Ethan said,

“So this is the other girl who likes to show off in the boy’s showers.”

“Was that you Tracey, I knew that Dani was doing it but not who the other girl was. Don’t either of you get embarrassed?”

“Are you embarrassed standing here in a group of a couple of dozed naked people, some of them naked boys?”

“Good point.”

“So are you going to join them Abby?” Ethan asked.

“Oh I don’t think that I could.”

“Neither did either of us,” I replied, “but here we are, been there, done that and going to do it again tomorrow morning. By the way, the third floor showers are more fun Ethan, they’re all open plan.”

“Well go there each morning.” Ethan replied.

“Thank you Mas … Ethan.”

“So are going to come with us tomorrow morning Abby?”

“Maybe.”

“Well if you decide to come and have an amazing experience be in the corridor at 8 am, dressed like you are now, and carrying your shower things.”

“Hmm, maybe.”

By then I had finished the red wine and I decided to try the white wine. As we walked over to the drinks Tracey said,

“Are you sure that you want one, the cumulative effect may affect you Dani.”

“Yep, you have one as well Tracey. I’m starting to feel good, not that I didn’t feel good before.”

I pored 2 glasses of white wine and gave the larger one to Tracey. We then went and mingled some more. As we moved in among the people we saw one girl pulling a boy by the hand and the boy had a hard-on.

“I wonder where they are going?” Tracey asked.

“I think that can we have a good guess at that.” I replied.

Then we saw another couple leaving, this time 2 girls holding hands.

“I didn’t see that coming, but hey, as long as they are happy.”

“What’s that Dani?”

“Carol and Amelia, it would appear that they’re lesbians.”

“Naked lesbians, who cares?”

“Maybe the boys that were chatting to them earlier.” I said with a little giggle.

As we chatted to some of the other girls we noted that quite a few people were leaving, some on their own and some with someone else.

“What time is it?” Tracey asked.

“Just after midnight.” A girl replied.

“That explains it.” I replied.

Shortly after that that I realised that only 3 girls remained. Tracey, Abby and me. 5 boys were still there, including Ethan, and 4 of them were talking to Abby.

“Probably all hoping that they can spend the night in her room.” I thought.

Ethan came over to me.

“I think that it’s about time that the real fun started.”

“What do you mean Master” I asked.

Speaking loudly he said,

“There’s 3 tables in here and 3 girls left. In my book that means that each girl has to get on a table.”

I immediately knew what was going to happen and I went to the nearest table and lay across it with my head and legs hanging over the sides.

Tracey looked at me, smiled and did the same but Abby hung back.

“Come on Abby,” Ethan said, “it’s only me and I’ve fucked you before.”

I thought back to when I’d seen Ethan coming out of different rooms and guessed that one of them was Abby’s.

“Oh fuck it,” Abby said, “I haven’t had a man for over a week and all this nudity has made me horny.”

Thirty seconds later there were 3 girls laying across tables and 5 naked men standing waiting with rising cocks.

What followed could only be described as an orgy with all 3 girls getting fucked in their pussies and their mouths and all 3 girls cumming.

After all 3 girls had a cumulative total of 5 lots of male cum somewhere inside them, Ethan came over to me and told me to lift my legs up. I did so, and automatically spread them wide to give everyone a good look at all of my pussy.

“Are you going to spank me Master? If so, why, what have I done?”

“Do I need a reason?”

“No Master.”

“And it’s not just me that’s going to spank you, we all are. Get up girls, you’re going to want to see this, and maybe have some yourselves.”

Shortly after that I felt the first swat and I said,

“One, thank you Master.”

After 10 swats Ethan handed over to one of the other guys who gave me 10 more, not as hard as Ethan’s. Somehow, I managed to hear either Abby or Tracey getting spanked.

Then it was a different boy who took over spanking me, again, not as hard as Ethan’s, but the cumulative effect was that I had started crying.

Ethan must have been watching because he came over and said,

“No, no, you need to hit her butt harder if you want to take her through the pain barrier and into the pleasure zone, watch.”

Ethan took over and yes, his swats were a harder, and yes, my butt started going numb, and yes, I did have an orgasm.

As I started to get control back I saw all 5 guys and Tracey and Abby standing over me.

“Are you alright Dani?” Abby asked.

“Yes, that was intense, after one like that what girl wouldn’t be alright. Didn’t you 2 cum?”

“Not from the spanking, I got up because it was hurting too much.” Tracey said.

“Me too” Abby added.

“Your loss.” Ethan said.

“I’m going to bed.” Abby said.

“Me too.” Tracey added.

“Looks like the party is over folks,” Ethan said.

Everyone started to leave and as I walked along the corridor I said,

“See you at 8 am out here Abby.”

“Maybe.”

When I walked in to my room Ethan followed me in and started getting dressed. When he was finished he said,

“You have a free afternoon on Friday so I’ll collect you at 2 pm for your weekend away.”

“Okay.” I replied and collapsed onto my bed as he walked out.

**I discover the real me – and I like it.**

**Part 04**

At 8 am the next morning I opened my door to see Tracey talking to Abby, both like me, naked and holding my shower things.

“Morning girls, ready for some cock teasing?” I asked.

“Hell yes.” Tracey replied.

We went up a floor and into the boy’s bathroom.

“It’s different to the girl’s, we’ve got shower cubicles.” Abby said, her girly voice attracting the attention of the 4 boys in there.

“So have the boy’s on the first floor.” Tracey added.

I was too busy looking around to see what cocks we were starting to tease, and one cock on the boy in the shower was already responding to the sight of 3 naked girls walking towards it.

The 3 of us got busy with our showers, and I saw that both Tracey and Abby were facing the now 2 naked hard cocks in the shower and all 3 of us were paying a lot of attention to what must have been very dirty tits and pussies.

It was the shampooing of each other’s hair in a triangle that started the contact with another girl, and from touching hair, all our hands started drifting towards the floor.

It was the first time that I’ve had a 3 some with 2 other girls and standing in a shower with warm water pouring down on us and our fingers managed to give us all an orgasm with 2 naked boys in the shower watching, and 5 more boys at the entrance to the showers watching.

Three happy and smiling girls dried themselves in front of all those boys then left them lusting (I hope) after our bodies as we smiled at them and left.

At 2 pm Ethan walked into my room.

“Have you showered and shaved?” He asked.

“Yes Master, I didn’t know when I’d get the chance again so I’ve just shaved myself again.”

“I see that you’ve done your face and hair, you look good.”

“Thank you Master.”

“All you’ll need with you is your shortest dress and your highest heels and you’ll be wearing them.”

“Yes Master.”

I got them out and put them on. The hem of the dress at the front doesn’t even cover my pubic bone.

Ethan drove me to the biggest hotel in town and took me up to the penthouse suite. In the lift I asked if his father lived there.

“No, he only stays here when he’s got business or a pleasure event in town. He normally lives at our home out in the country. If you’re lucky I’ll take you there some day.”

“Thank you Master.”

We went into the penthouse suite and to his father, a middle-aged man sat in a big arm chair reading a newspaper.

“Father, this is Daniella, the girl I told you about. I hope that she will suffice for your dinners. Dani, meet my father, Sir Thomas Prendergast.”

Sir Thomas put his news paper down and looked me up and down.

“Come here girl.”

I stepped over to him, standing close to his knees. I could see that he was looking directly at my slit.

He put his right arm out and his hand rested on my bare thigh. Then it slid down to my knee then back up the inside of my thighs. As it got higher and higher I shuffled my feet apart guessing that he wanted access to my pussy.

As soon and he touched it I gasped and shuddered. He slid his hand along my slit then back and I moaned as his fingers slid over my clit.

“Ready for action I see.”

“Yes sir.” I said.

“She’s a good one father, always wet.”

Sir Thomas pulled his hand out and looked at it then smelt it.

“Pleasant aroma.”

Then he licked his hand.

“Sweet taste too. Take your dress off girl.”

I stepped back, took the dress off then stepped forward again.

“Acceptable looks as well, not top heavy. She’ll do, thank you Ethan. I’ll be finished with her on Sunday afternoon.”

“Thank you father.”

Ethan turned and left and I wondered what the hell I’d got myself in to. Sir Thomas seemed way too posh for me but I could see where Ethan got his bad manners and disrespect for girls from.

“Sit.” Sir Thomas ordered.

I looked around, went to the nearest chair and sat.

Sir Thomas went back to reading his newspaper.

About 20 minutes later he put the paper down then turned to me.

“My girl, your duties over the next 2 days are to accompany me to 2 dinners. Tonight’s is just a dinner with some of my business associates, important, but not as important as tomorrow night’s. That is with my family and some local dignitary's. It is my first with them since my wife passed and I need to create a good impression. Do you think that you are up to it?”

“I think that I can hold my own sir, my father is a business man who went to Oxford and my mother also went to Oxford.”

“Well that’s a good start. Let us see how you get on tonight. I’ve arranged for a seamstress to come here this afternoon to make 2 dresses for you, I’ve spoken to her and given her a good idea of what I want. She should be here any minute.”

With that Sir Thomas got up and walked to the bar.

“Would you like a drink Daniella?” He asked.

“Do you have any water please?”

“Nothing stronger my dear, you may find all this a little stressful.”

“Water will be fine sir, I do not get on well with some alcoholic drinks and I’m still finding out which ones that I have a problem with.”

“Come over here, let me have another look at you.”

I stood and walked over to him, still only wearing my heels.

“Turn, slowly.”

I did.

“Are you happy with the size of your breasts?”

“Yes sir.”

“Don’t you want them enlarged?”

“No sir.”

“Sit on the stool and let me have a good look at your vulva.”

“Yes sir.”

I climbed onto the high stool and spread my legs.

“Contract your vaginal muscles.”

“What the fuck?” I thought, but said nothing and squeezed my vaginal muscles.

“Do you know what Kegel exercises are?”

“Yes sir.”

“Ethan tell me that you are still tight. Do lots of Kegel exercises to stay that way. Ethan also tells me that you like pain, that it arouses you, is that correct?”

“I’ve never really though about it sir, but I guess that he is right.”

“Make yourself cum.”

“Yes sir.”

I was still sat on the high stool with my legs open so I moved my right hand to my pussy and got to work.

Just after I’d got started I heard a familiar female voice but not wanting to disappoint Sir Thomas, I concentrated on bringing myself off.

As I orgasmed I actually fell off the stool and I was still cumming and jerking about when I landed on the floor. Fortunately, the carpet was a thick one, there was nothing there to hurt me and my orgasm took it’s natural course.

When it was over I saw that Sir Thomas was holding out a hand to help me up.

“Exquisite my dear. This is Ann, the seamstress, she will be making the dresses for you.”

I turned and smiled.

“Hello Daniella, we meet again, the Prendergast connection.”

“You 2 know each other then?” Sir Thomas said.

“Yes, Ethan got me to make some dresses and skirts for her.” Pointing to my dress that was still on one of the chairs, Ann continued, “I believe that Daniella was wearing one of the dresses when she arrived here. How are you enjoying your extra exposure Daniella?”

“It took a while to get used to it, but I like it, it keeps me aroused.”

“Good, I’m sure that the designs that Sir Thomas has in mind will also do that.”

“Okay you two, enough chit chat. Ann get on with your thing. You will be able to have at least the dress for this evening ready by 8 pm won’t you?”

“Yes Sir Thomas, I will concentrate on the dress for this evening and get it to you well before 8 pm. If I cannot get the other dress complete by then I will return in the morning with it. I already have a lot of Daniella measurements, may I take the others that I need?”

“Of course.”

“Will Daniella’s shoes be the ones that she will be wearing with the dresses?”

Sir Thomas looked down at my feet.

“Tonight yes, tomorrow night no, but they will be the same height.”

“Thank you sir. Daniella, please step over here.”

“No, measure her where she is, I want to watch.”

“Yes sir.”

Ann got on with measuring me – again, one of the measurements being my inside leg, and she did what she had done the last time, she made me cum. As she started rubbing my clit I looked and Sir Thomas and saw that he was smiling.

It was a good orgasm.

“Well done Ann, I see that you haven’t lost your touch. I can still visualise you doing that to my late wife.”

“A sad loss,” Ann replied. “I’ll leave and get on with my work.”

“Yes do. Daniella, come with me.”

I followed Sit Thomas to the bedroom where I was surprised to see ropes attached to each corner of the bed.”

“I’m sure that you can work out what to do Daniella.”

I could, he wanted to tie me spread eagle on the bed so I climbed on and spread my arms and legs.

I had another surprise, he didn’t want to fuck me. Instead he went to a drawer and pulled out what he called a ‘magic wand’. Over the next 3 or 4 hours he came into the room and brought me close to cumming then switched it off and left me about every 15 minutes.

I’m sure that you can imagine what state I was in when he finally released me – without giving me the relief that I craved.

I followed him into the main room where he told me that he’d ordered some light snacks to keep us going until the dinner that evening. I wasn’t surprised when he told me to go and let room service in, the young man only glancing at me as he brought the trolley in. He got a better look at me as he wheeled the trolley out.

“Eat.” Sir Thomas said.

I nibbled a few things but my mind was occupied by something more pressing.

When Sir Thomas was finished he turned to me and told me to get back on the bed. As he was tying my wrists and ankles again I pleaded with him to let me cum.

“Not yet dear, a girl looks her best when she is desperate to cum and I want you at your best when we arrive at the dinner.”

“Oh fuck,” I thought, “that’s hours away, I’ll be dead by then.”

Another 5 times I was brought close to having an orgasm only to be deprived by Sir Thomas removing the magic wand. Shortly after the fifth time he came back to me and untied me.

“Ann is here with your dress for this evening. Go and try it on; and don’t you dare finish yourself.”

“No sir.” and I walked out of the bedroom

I saw Ann and went over to her.

“You look wonderful Daniella.”

“I have prepared her so please don’t take her over the edge Ann.” I heard Sir Thomas say behind me.

Ann opened a box and I saw what looked like rags, all ripped up. Yo my amazement Ann lifted the pile and I could see the shape of a dress, the likes of which I have never seen before.

Ann showed me how to put it on and carefully moved bits of the fabric around.

I looked down at myself and saw the sleeveless and strapless dress. There was an elasticated band above my breasts. Below my breasts was another elasticated band that went from below my breasts to my waist. Between the 2 bands were dozens of strips of material all about 2 centimetres wide. Both my rock hard nipples were threatening to pop out between the strips. Below my waist were even more strips of material, again about 2 centimetres wide that went down to my ankles.

I did, and I didn’t like the dress. My first impression was that it looked horrible but all those strips of material were sure to move around as I moved around and I imagined them opening and my nipples, maybe even a whole tit becoming exposed. As for the skirt part, I was sure that my leg movements would cause the strips to part and expose my legs, maybe even right up to my waist.

“There, all ready. Sir Thomas,” Ann said, “does this meet with your approval?”

He came over and looked me over.

“She looks good. Daniella, walk over to the entrance door and look at yourself in the mirror then walk back here.”

I did, and I quickly confirmed my suspicions. By the time I got to the mirror both my nipples were visible. Looking at myself in the mirror I thought,

“This looks terrible.” but I actually said,

“It’s beautiful, amazing, a masterpiece.”

I moved a leg forward to partially simulate walking, and yes, the strips parted and I could see part of my stomach. I smiled to myself and thought,

“At least this should tease the men there.”

“Walk back my dear.” I heard Sir Thomas say.

I turned and did so, glancing down a couple of times as I did so. Each time I moved a leg forwards the strips opened up and I could see my bare leg right up to my waist.

“Wait until I sit down.” I thought.

“Excellent Ann, did you bring the dress for tomorrow evening?”

“Sorry Sir Thomas, those strips on material took longer than I thought, it will take me about another hour to finish it.”

“Very well, please bring it here at noon.”

“Certainly Sir Thomas.”

“Show her how to get in and out of it then you may go.”

“Thank you Sir Thomas.”

Ann did, and it wasn’t as easy as I thought. Those damn strips of material got everywhere.

“Well,” I thought, “I’ll only have to wear the thing once then he can do whatever he wants with the damn thing.”

Carefully folding the dress and putting it back in the big box, Ann left, leaving me stood there, still stark naked and still as horny as hell. After what he had said earlier I was expecting to get no relief for quite a few hours.

“Go and get some rest my dear. I’ll wake you an hour before we need to leave here.”

“Thank you Sir Thomas.” I replied.

“And don’t you dare finish yourself off.”

“No Sir Thomas.”

“Sleep,” I thought, “I’ve never ever managed to go to sleep when I’ve been even half as horny as this.”

I kicked my heels off and climbed onto the bed. Laying there, fighting the urge to just touch my clit, I looked around.

“Wow,” I thought, “I wonder how much this lot cost? I bet that I could buy a whole house for what someone paid for this lot.”

Time dragged and my frustration increased but I did manage to keep my hands off my pussy, and I was wide awake when Sir Thomas walked in.

“Feeling refreshed my dear?”

“Yes Sir Thomas.” I lied.

“You have one hour to get ready before we need to leave, Get yourself showered and whatever else you need to do then come and see me. And do not touch your clitoris.”

“No Sir.”

It doesn’t take me an hour to get ready, especially as I didn’t need to shave, and about 30 minutes later I was patiently trying to put the dress on without trapping some of the strips of material. Sir Thomas was watching me with an amused look on his face. He was ready to leave and I have to say that he look quite handsome for a man his age. He wore the tuxedo well.

“Come here my dear.”

I walked over to him and he helped straightened the last few strips. Then he told me to spread my legs and when I did I saw him get out a magic wand and he pushed some of the strips aside and put the wand to my clit.

I gasped and he told me to tell him when I was getting close to cumming.

I did and he withdrew the wand. He kept me standing there and when he thought my arousal had reduced enough he put it back on my clit.

Two minutes later I told him to stop. I knew that it would take quite a long time for my arousal to decrease significantly, especially if I’m moving around and my tits and pussy get exposed.

“You look splendid my dear. Just stay there for a minute.”

He walked away and when he returned he told me to lift my hair at the back. Then put a neckless on me.

“That is yours to keep my dear, as are the clothes that you are, and will be wearing.”

“Oh, thank you Sir Thomas, I wasn’t expecting anything, I am just doing what Ethan told me to do.”

“Yes, my son can be a bit abrupt and blunt, not like his younger brother. Time to leave.”

As we waked to the door I stopped at the mirror to look at myself. After confirming that the dress looked ridiculous I looked closer at the neckless.

“Wow, is that a real diamond?” I thought. “that must be worth a fortune.”

We went down to the ground floor in the lift then walked to one of the function rooms with me linking my arm on his. As we walked I looked down at myself. Both my areolas were showing and both my bare legs, right up to the top, were appearing as the leg went forwards. I wondered if anyone in front of me could see any of my bare pubes and stomach.

As we entered the room we stopped. I looked around and saw about 8 or 9 tables with about 6 or 8 places set at each table. Passed the tables I saw a little dance floor and a band’s instrument. The instruments led me to believe that it was an old time band. There wasn’t a guitar anywhere in sight but there was a piano and a violin.

A man came over to us and I saw his eyes going from Sir Thomas to my chest and back. I wondered if a nipple had escaped but I didn’t look.

“Good evening Sir Thomas, we’ve put you and your delightful guest on table one over here if you would care to follow me.”

We did, and at the table I saw 3 other couples. The 3 men stood as Sir Thomas approached and one of them pulled back the chair next to where he had been sat which was obviously for me.

I smile at him and stood close to the table for the man to put the chair behind me. When I sat I looked down at my dress. The strips of material at the front had parted. Some were between my legs and the rest were down either side of the chair. Apart from the few strips that were between my legs, my legs were exposed right up to my waist.

“Nice.” I thought, “this could be fun.”

Sir Thomas introduced me to everyone and it became apparent that one of each pair worked for him. The man sat next to me was called Tom, and his partner Janice. Pete had obviously seen my exposure because every time that he looked my way he looked down to my legs.

Sir Thomas introduced me as his son’s girlfriend who had graciously offered to accompany him for the evening.

The conversation soon continued with some of the people on both sides of me asking me questions. I had to turn to answer them and I thought about the top part of my dress but I didn’t dare look down. I suspected that one or both of my nipples had escaped but if I actually knew they had I would have found it difficult to say that I didn’t know if someone pointed it out.

Sir Thomas was also talking to me, and each time that he asked me something his right hand would rest on my bare thigh right at the top, and on some of the times that he did that I felt a little movement of my dress waist band. I figured that his fingers had snagged on the material of the strips that were hanging between my legs and the tug or movement was just him freeing his hand.

The conversations went on, even throughout the meal. No one told me that my nipples were exposed so I guessed that either I wasn’t exposed or people were too polite to say anything.

When the food started arriving I put a napkin over my lap, spoiling the view that Pete was getting, but not stopping Sir Thomas from putting his hand near my pussy each time that he spoke to me.

There was lots of wine with the meal and I decided to try the white. I took it slow at first and when I thought that I wasn’t going to pass out I had another glass of it. I started to feel a little happier than when I arrived although my arousal was still up there and I was sure that some of the strips that I’d managed to sit on were getting quite damp.

When the food was finished Janice excused herself saying that she needed to go to the powder room. I did the same and got up to follow her. It was only then that I looked down at my dress. Yes my nipples were showing, and yes, the strips of material were parting as I walked. I quickly adjusted my top just as we walked into the ladies room.

After a short time in the cubicles, Janice started talking to me as we stood in front of the mirrors.

“That dress of yours is lovely Daniella, did you choose it?”

“Heavens no, I couldn’t afford it, Sir Thomas got it for me, even paid a seamstress to come and fit it for me.”

“It’s a bit of a unique design isn’t it?”

“Yes, I’ve never seen anything like it before. As I was coming here I was very nervous, half expecting to have some sort of wardrobe malfunction but so far, everything has been good.”

“I wouldn’t be too sure about that Daniella, when you turn sideways one of your nipples escapes, you’ve been popping out all evening.”

“Oh my gawd, I’m sorry about that; and no one told me.”

“I shouldn’t worry about it, I’m sure that the men are enjoying your misfortune. The skirt seems to be giving you some problems as well.”

“It does when I sit down, most of these strips fall either sides of my legs, it’s a good job that there’s some in the middle that fall between my legs.”

“There doesn’t appear to be many of those.”

“What?” I replied as I smoothed my hand down my stomach and felt bits of skin.

“Oh my gawd,” I continued, “I’m sure that there were more strips of material there when I left Sir Thomas’ place. Some of them must have fallen out, but where, I haven’t see any on the floor. Look, my pussy is barely covered. I need to leave and go and find a decent dress.”

“Don’t worry my dear, I’’m sure that most of the men here have had too much to drink to notice.”

“Well if I stay I will have to stay sat at the table all night. I was looking forward to some dancing but I guess that I’ll have to sit then all out.”

“You’ll find that difficult being as beautiful as you are.”

“Thank you Janice but you are way too kind. I guess that we should be going back, do you mind if I follows you, I’ll feel less exposed that way.”

We walked back to the table with me behind, but to one side of Janice. As I walked I looked down at my dress. Both my nipples had escaped again, and my legs got exposed each time that a leg went forward. I also saw some of my stomach as I walked.

Sitting down I saw the strips of material fall down the outsides of my legs and I counted just 4 strips of material between my legs. I discretely got hold of 1 of the 4 and gently pulled. I wasn’t surprised to feel it come free. Then I opened my legs and looked at the floor in front of my chair and saw a little pile of strips of material.

I knew exactly what had happened. I looked at Sir Thomas and when I caught his eye I whispered,

“You naughty man, are you trying to get me naked in here?”

“He smiled and whispered back,

“What do you think?”

I smiled too. Then I decided to try to pull a couple of other strips of material from the sides of the dress, and they too came free. I did a quick, rough calculation of the number of strips of material and decided that the chances of me ending up bottomless were quite remote. I both relaxed and was disappointed.

Then I thought,

“If I can’t get bottomless maybe I can at least get my pussy exposed.”

I pulled out 1 more strip from near my belly button. I wanted to pull out more but it was early and I didn’t know if I was pulling then out even. I needed to stand and have another look but I couldn’t go to the rest room again.

Just then Pete asked me if I was okay.

“What? Oh yes, I’m fine thank you.”

As I answered him I looked at him and followed his eyes to my lap. I’d taken the napkin off my lap when I went to the rest room and not put it back.

“Janice tells me that you’re having some wardrobe malfunctions.”

“Yes, my dress is falling to bits.”

“Well I’m sure that no one here will complain.

“I hope not, I don’t want to have to leave early.”

“I’m sure that it won’t come to that. You are a very beautiful young woman and I can’t imaging anyone complaining about a bit of skin showing.”

“It may be more than a bit of skin if my dress keeps loosing these strips of material at the rate that it has so far and I’m not wearing any underwear.”

“So I noticed.”

My arousal level went up a notch rekindling my sexual frustration from earlier.

Then I had a brainwave, if the skirt part of the dress came apart that easily, would the top part do the same?

Someone asked me a question then and I had to turn to answer them. I guessed that my nipples were showing, but what if I could remove a couple of the strips of material right inline with each nipple, would the whole of my areolas be exposed as well.

I guessed that they probably would but how could I tug some strips on my chest without anyone seeing what I was doing? It was only minutes since I had gone to the toilet so that was out for now. My brain just couldn’t think of any way.

Then the band walked onto the stage and started playing. It was a waltz and I was happy that we had been taught some ballroom dancing at school. Sir Thomas turned to me and said,

“Come on my dear, we’re going to dance, you can do the waltz can’t you?”

“Yes Sir.”

Sir Thomas got up then pulled my chair back to make it easier for me to get up. I managed to get a quick look down my front, and yes, my nipples were exposed and there was only 3 the strips of material hanging from around my stomach. I figured that I was about to show some serious pussy.

And I did, as we danced I could feel my legs going through the strips of material and wondered just how much I was showing. When I was close to Sir Thomas I said,

“You knew that my dress would fall apart didn’t you?”

“Yes I did, not complaining are you?”

“No Sir, is the top liable to come apart as well?”

“Yes.”

“I don’t know how I can help it on it’s way.”

“Maybe I can help there.”

I didn’t see how, but when the dance changed to one where his arm was around my waist I kept feeling little tugs then I saw some strips of material on the floor, some long and some short. I smiled to myself and wondered if I was showing more. There were a few other couples dancing but none of them were looking at me.

When we were walking back to the table Sir Thomas said,

“Your dress is getting better by the minute my dear.”

“Thank you Sir.”

When I sat down I looked down to my lap and saw that there were only 2 strips of material between my legs and I could see part of my slit, and the man sat on my other side to Sir Thomas, Pete, had noticed as well. He had also noticed my tits, one of my areola was clearly exposed.

A couple of minutes later Pete asked me for a dance. As we walked to the dance floor he said,

“Your wardrobe malfunction appears to be getting worse, or should I say better. Would you like me to help it a little?”

When we got to the floor and facing each other, I looked up at his face and with a grin on my face I said,

“I just don’t know what you mean Pete, I would hate for me to be showing anything that I shouldn’t be.”

“You already are.” Pete replied as we started dancing.

“In that case I guess that a little more won’t make any difference.”

It was obvious that Pete had been watching Sir Thomas because on some of the occasions that his hands were on my waist I felt some tugs on the material and I spotted more strips of material on the floor.

When we walked back to the table I looked down and saw that more of me was exposed.

Other men as well as Sir Thomas took me dancing and by the time the evening was coming to an end I would estimate that at least half of the strips of material from the dress were on the floor somewhere. When I sat down the last time there was nothing between my legs and half of my tits were exposed.

As we were walking out of the function room Sir Thomas said,

“That dress gets better with time, I wonder what state it will be in by the time we get back to the penthouse.”

The answer to that was that the dress never made it back to the penthouse. What was left of it was on the floor in the lift because Sir Thomas ripped it off me as the lift went up. As the doors opened he bent over and put me over his shoulder before carrying me to the bedroom and throwing me on the bed.

I watched him strip off and I was pleasantly surprised. I’d been expecting him to be all wrinkly but he actually looked quite fit.

The next couple of hours were spent with him fucking me in my pussy and my mouth in lots of different positions, some of which I had never heard of. I managed to cum 3 times but he only came the once just before our session ended.

I’ve heard that men who take viagra can stay hard for hours without cumming and I wondered if Sir Thomas had taken it.

I woke up the next morning on my own on the bed. After showering I went to look for him and found him in the kitchen cooking omelettes.

“Good morning Daniella, I’m glad that you’re up, you have a busy day ahead of you.”

“Good morning Sir Thomas, what will I be doing?”

“Getting surprised.”

I accepted that everything was going to be a surprise and ate my omelette. I’d just cleaned my teeth and gone back to the living area, still totally naked, when I heard Ann’s voice. I looked around and saw her walking in carrying another dress box.

Ann got the dress out of the box, it was another black one. She bunched the material up and lifted it up for me to put my hands through. When it fell into place it went right down to my waist and for a second I thought that it was just a long skirt.

Then Ann lifted what was the front of the dress and tied it behind my neck. The end result was that the dress is backless. The front is 2 very long, quite narrow triangles that start at my waist and go up and barely cover my breasts then tie behind my neck. Where the 2 triangles attach to the skirt part the base of the triangles looks to be about 6 centimetres so you can imagine how little of my small tits were covered.

The skirt part is another of what I guess was s Sir Thomas’ idea. Ankle length rectangles, the biggest goes from one hip bone, and round my back to the other hip bone. To cover my stomach down to my ankles there are 2 more rectangles that go from hip bone to belly button meaning that there are 3 splits right up the front, right to my waist, one right in the middle. All the dress is made of some sort of very thin and soft material.

The strange thing was that, although the 2 triangles and the skirt part are exactly the same colour and material, the 2 triangles have some sort of very stiff piping up the sides. I guessed that it was to try to keep the material in place.

All this covers all my goodies when I’m just standing still with my feet together but as soon as I move a leg my pussy is on display. I thought that it was brilliant for formal events when a long dress is required.

Ann had got the measurements right and, apart from the obviously intended, inevitable exposure, the dress fitted nicely and I thought that I looked good in the mirror. I looked forward to exposing myself in it.

“You look wonderful Daniella, thank you Ann, send your bill to the usual place please. Daniella, take the dress off and put on the dress that you first arrived in, we are going out.”

I did, and 5 minutes later we were going down in the lift with me wearing the dress that barely covers my butt and doesn’t cover my slit.

Outside the hotel a Rolls Royce was waiting for us I felt like royalty as the chauffeur opened the door for me and got an eyeful of my pussy, although there was no reaction on his face.

We were driven to a small shop in town, a shoe shop. I’d walked passed it before and dismissed the place due to the absolutely ridiculous price of the shoes in the window.

Anyway, Sir Thomas led the way in and we were greeted by a man who looked to be in his late twenties. He was ever so polite as he asked Sir Thomas how he could help. He was told that I needed 2 pairs of heels, the same height as the ones that I was wearing, and that they were for a formal event where I would be wearing a black dress. I was told to sit on a lowish chair.

As I sat there I got a bit self-conscious about 2 things, firstly my cheap shoes, and secondly, the fact that my slit was visible. I felt that this just wasn’t the right place. Anyway, the man brought over a foot measuring device, got down on his knees and put the contraption in front of me.

Looking up he started to ask if he could take my shoes off but stopped mid sentence when he saw my slit. Then he blushed a little then continued. I smiled.

During the measuring and trying on of numerous pairs if shoes that man kept looking at my pussy and I did nothing to stop or discourage him. Sir Thomas stood in the background smiling.

Two astronomically priced pairs of shoes left that shop in my hands and we walked back to the Rolls Royce. The chauffeur again got an eyeful before driving us to a restaurant that also had a price list that was only for the rich. I felt out of place as I ate a Lunch that cost more than I would pay for a whole semester’s food.

Back at the penthouse I was told to get naked as soon as we arrived and then told to get on the bed on my back. What followed was another very frustrating time for me as Sir Thomas tortured me with the magic wand thing, again telling me that I must not cum. I could see where Ethan got his desire to torture women.

After a couple of hours Sir Thomas gave me a break from the magic wand, but not the frustration, when he ordered some room service snacks. I was still tied to the bed when it was delivered and the bedroom door was wide open. I’m sure that the waiter saw me. Anyway, I was released for 30 minutes for me to eat and go to the toilet.

After that it was back to the torture. I was so frustrated that when the wand was on my clit I could feel my pussy muscles contracting like they were trying to suck in wand. The head of it was quite big, bigger than anything that I’ve ever had in my vagina but during that torture I would have willingly taken even a football.

Finally, the physical torture of my clit was over, but the internal torture continued as Sir Thomas told me not to cum until he told me that I could. He did however tell me to go and shower and get myself ready to go out for the evening.

When I went to show Sir Thomas what I looked like, he complimented me then came over to me and adjusted the tie behind my neck so that it felt a lot loser. Then he told me to bend over slightly and when I did, the weight of the piping caused the 2 triangles to hang low meaning that anyone not directly in front to me would be able to see my tits.

“Nice” I thought.

Sir Thomas got me to try the dress with both pairs of my new shoes to see which he preferred, then he chose 1 pair. I would have been happy with either pair as they both looked fabulous. The thing was, as I walked around in them I found myself being very careful, I felt like I had to take great care of them.

Sir Thomas looked very swarve and handsome in his tuxedo and I happily took his arm for the lift down and the walk to a different function room.

I was wearing the necklace again and I felt like a million dollars as I walked along the corridor to the function room. At one point I caught glimpse of myself in a mirror and saw what I expected, the dress opening up at the front to reveal some of my stomach and slit.

This dinner / dance was different to the previous evening’s, a lot less formal. I didn’t ask what the occasion was, and Sir Thomas didn’t tell me but everyone was talking to each other like they were old friends, which I guess that some were, some even calling Sir Thomas, ‘Tom’ and ‘Tommy’.

As a result, people were talking in a more relaxed and open way and I got quite a few comments about my dress, most were similar to a nice, middle-aged woman who said,

“That’s quite some dress that you’re almost wearing Daniella, I’m assuming that you know how much you are showing just about all the time.”

“Yes, unfortunately, but Sir Thomas selected it, and paid for it and I don’t want to disappoint him.” I replied but in reality I was loving how much I was showing.

Not one of the comments was derogatory in any way which mainly pleased me but there is a part of me that likes to upset people by them seeing things that they don’t normally see.

The people at our table were very friendly and chatty and no one commented on the fact that I was only half Sir Thomas’ age.

I suppose that I could have moved the 2 narrow rectangles so that they were between my legs when I sat down, but I didn’t, I left them where they fell – outside my legs leaving my pubes and lower stomach visible to anyone who cared to look, and the man sitting next to me certainly noticed. I kept seeing his eyes look down at my lap whenever we spoke.

I acted as if there was nothing wrong, which in my mind there wasn’t. Although Sir Thomas’ orgasm denial had left me with a high arousal factor and each time that I saw the man looking my pussy had a little tingle.

Dancing was certainly fun. The music was more modern and there was a proper DJ but there were quite a few numbers that involved physical contact and the many men that asked me to dance took advantage of how much skin I was showing. Two men put their arms round me from behind and ‘accidentally’ went under my top and 2 other men put there hands between the rectangles and onto my bare stomach. Unfortunately neither of them had the courage to put their hands a bit lower.

Sir Thomas took the opportunity of me being asked to dance a lot to go round the tables talking to everyone, and him not being at our table was an excuse for some of the men to come and ask me to dance.

Anyway, I actually had a good time.

At the end of the evening I was one of the last on the dance floor and Sir Thomas came to get me. He carried me out of the room over his shoulder with the few people that were left laughing at me.

When we got to the lift I was happy that he didn’t rip the dress off me because I liked it and hoped that he would let me take it, and the shoes with me.

In the penthouse he first told me to strip, then took be out on the balcony. It wasn’t exactly warm but it certainly wasn’t freezing, and he told me to stand facing out over the city, hold the railings and step back a couple of steps.

He then gave me the first of the, probably viagra fuelled fucks of the night, the rest being in various positions and various locations around the penthouse before he finally shot his load into me and went to bed.

I woke up on the Sunday morning to find that he had left. After using the bathroom and sorting out my things and he still hadn’t returned I text Ethan and told him. His reply was for me to hang around and that he would come and pick me up at noon.

True to his word, Ethan walked in at noon. I put on my original dress and shoes ready to leave.

“Don’t you want to take the clothes and anything else that he gave you?”

“Can I Master?

“Of course you can, he’ll never need them again.”

I collected the dress and shoe boxes then picked up my bag. As I did so I saw that the bag was bulging and it hadn’t been when I arrived. I opened it and saw the neckless and a roll of £50 pound notes.

“I know that he said that I could keep the neckless and the dress’ but the neckless must be worth a fortune. And the money, I don’t know what to do Master?” I said to Ethan.

“If they were in your bag then my father must want you to have them. Take them.”

When I later counted them there 40 £50 notes.

Back at my room Ethan told me that I looked tired, which I was, to he told me to get some rest. When I emerged from my room that evening to get some food I found Tracey and Abby preparing some food. Both were naked and were eager to exchange experiences. Apparently they’d both showered in the boy’s shower on the third floor both the previous days.

Well that’s about all that has happened so far this semester and I’m hoping that the rest of it will be just as exciting. Ethan has told me that we’re going to be regulars at the leisure centre and that I will be naked for all the sports. I just hope that we don’t have a problem with the manager.

One thing that is concerning me a little is the weather, English winters can be really cold and wet and I’m hoping that all the mixed up seasons that we are getting these days will result in weather that I can get away with wearing my slit revealing skirts and dresses. Tracey tells me that she’s going home next weekend and will bring her sowing machine back with her and I’m looking forward to learning how to use it so that I can modify my other skirts and dresses.

I can’t wait to go home for Christmas wearing a skirt that shows my slit. My mum will be soo pissed.