**Bella discovers that being a girl has some great benefits.**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

*13 year old girl discovers that she has a sort of power over the opposite sex.*

Bella grew up in an unfortunate way. Her parents were more interested in themselves than in their only child. As a result she became a resourceful, independent girl. The family lived on an estate of social housing and in the houses on either side of Bella there were boys of her age. They grew up being friends and used to hang around with each other. As a group they did all the things that kids of that age did. Bella didn’t consider herself to be any different to Mike and Tom other than her body having recently developed some feminine features and that she often wore girly clothes handed down from her mother rather than the jeans and T shirts that Mike and Tom did.

Whatever Mike and Tom did, Bella did, your original Tomboy.

It was one day just after her 13th birthday when Bella realised that something had changed. The 3 of them were climbing into a disused factory, Bella leading the way, when she realised that both Tom and Mike were looking up the short, denim skirt that she was wearing.

“What’s up with you guys? Stop staring at me and get up here.” Bella said.

“You haven’t got any knickers on Bella.” Mile replied.

“So what? Get up here.”

Tom and Mike climbed up then the 3 of them dropped down into the factory. As they explored Tom said,

“So do you often go out without any knickers on Bella?”

“I’ve been skipping wearing them for a couple of years now and you’ve only just noticed.”

“But you’re a girl.”

“No shit Sherlock.”

“I could see your pussy.”

“And? Look Tom, I’ve been a girl all my life and it’s never bothered you before. So what’s changed?”

“You Bella, you’ve changed, well your body has.”

“So what are you saying Tom? Don’t you want to be my mate now that you’ve discovered that my sex bits are on the inside and not on the outside like yours?”

“You’re tits are on the outside.”

“These aren’t proper tits, they need to grow a lot more.”

“They look good to me Bella, don’t you agree Mike?”

“Sure, you’ve got pokey nipples as well Bella, are you ever going to wear a bra?”

“What the fuck for, these little bumps don’t even bounce about.”

“Can we see them?”

“You’ve seen me without a top loads of times.”

“Not recently.”

“Go on Bella, show us.”

“Come on guys, what’s the big deal, your tits are probably as big as mine.”

“But you’re a girl.”

“Jeez guys, is it really that big a deal for you?”

“Yeah, we’ll pay you.”

“What! I don’t want your money.”

“So you’ll take your T shirt off?”

“Tell you what, I’ll take my top off if both of you will show me your little peckers.”

Tom and Mike looked at each other then they both unfastened their jeans.

“You’re really going to do this guys?”

“You said that you’d take your shirt off if we did Bella.”

“And I will if you drop them.”

They did and Bella was looking at 2 x 13 year old little cocks.

“Wow guys, how can you fuck a girl with those? Or do they get bigger?”

“Your turn Bella.” Mike said.

“Okay, no biggy.”

Bella confidently pulled her T shirt up and off and stood facing them.

“See guys, no bigger than yours.”

“But yours are a girls.”

“No shit.”

“Will you take your skirt off for us as well Bella?” Tom asked.

“Why, I haven’t got a cock or balls.”

“But you have got a pussy. We’ll give you anything that you want if you take your skirt off and let us have a look at your pussy.”

“Are you really that desperate guys?”

Both Tom and Mike stood in silence as Bella watched the 2 cocks get bigger and point to the ceiling.

“How the fuck do you walk around with those hanging there?”

“It’s not easy at times. So are you going to drop the skirt and let us look at you?”

“If you’re that desperate?”

Neither guy said anything so after a few seconds Bella unfastened her skirt and let it fall to the ground.

“There, satisfied?”

“No, sit on that barrel and spread your legs.”

“Jeez, you are that desperate.” Bella replied as she did as instructed.

“There, a pussy, I take it that it’s the first that you’ve seen. Nothing special about it is there?”

“I wouldn’t say that Bella, it’s beautiful.”

“Is that really what you think?”

“Yeah.” They both answered.

“So show me how you wank.”

“We will if you do.”

“Girls don’t wank.”

“Well rub it or whatever you do.”

All 3 of them started masturbating and it didn’t take long for all 3 of them to cum, the 2 boys squirting their cum towards to Bella.

“Satisfied guys?” Bella asked.

“Yeah!” they both replied.

Bella jumped off the barrel and got dressed and the 2 boys pulled up their jeans. As they resumed their search of the factory Bella thought about what had just happened and how desperate Mike and Tom were to see her tits and pussy. She came to the conclusion that she now had the upper hand with the 2 boys. All she had to do was show them her tits or pussy and they’d do whatever she wanted.

That night whilst she was in bed she replayed what had happened and realised that the fingers of her right hand were rubbing her pussy. As she was rubbing she wondered if other men would do whatever she wanted if she showed them her tits or pussy. That thought made her fingers move faster.

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The next evening, her mother was at work and her father was sat watching the TV and drinking beer. Bella decided to experiment and went and got her laundry. There wasn’t much of it, probably because she didn’t have many clothes.

After she’d put her dirty clothes in the washer she took a big breath them stripped off her top and skirt and put them in the machine. She hadn’t been wearing underwear again so she was in the kitchen totally naked with her father in the lounge.

“Dad,” Bella shouted, “want any laundry doing?”

“Yeah, a couple work shirts, hang on, I’ll go and get them.”

Bella’s father got up and went to the stairs without looking towards the kitchen. When he returned with the shirts he stopped in his track when he saw his 13 year old daughter, totally naked, in front of him.

“Bloody hell Bella, you’ve grown up. Why are you naked?”

“Laundry, the more I put in the longer it is before I have to do some more.”

“Err yes, I guess that that makes sense.” He said still staring at the naked Bella.

After a good minute he continued,

“Let me know when they’re dry and I’ll help you with the ironing.”

“Thanks dad.” Bella replied then went and sat on the sofa opposite where her father had been sitting.

He pretended to watch the television but Bella could tell that he was really looking at her. Just to tease him Bella slowly opened her knees.

It was like that for the next couple of hours, only interrupted by Bella having to move the clothes from the washer to the dryer. He father followed her into the kitchen and watched her as she bent at the waist to do the job.

When the dryer had finished its cycle he again stood behind Bella as she emptied the machine.

Bella stood up and lifted the basket up. As she walked of of the kitchen her father said,

“You leave those Bella, I’ll iron them. You go and watch the TV, it won’t take me long.”

“Thanks dad, I’ll do that.”

Bella went and sat opposite where she or her mother did the ironing and let her knees drift apart whilst her eyes went from the TV to her father and back. Needles to say that her father wasn’t concentrating on the ironing but he did notice something.

“No knickers or bras Bella?” Her father asked as he got to the bottom of the basket.

“Dad, I’ve never owned a bra, no need with these little bumps.” Bella replied as she cupped her tiny tits, pointing out high on her chest, then tweaked her nipples. “And as for knickers I was down to 2 pairs and those were bought when I started at my new school 2 years ago. They were so tight that I just gave up wearing them.”

“So what do you wear in bed? You know that your mother wears a bra and knickers.”

“Nothing, why?”

“Just wondering.

A few minutes later her father said,

“Right, all done.”

Bella got up and took the basket of clean clothes upstairs. Half way up she turned her head and saw that her father was watching her. She smiled and her right hand got busy as soon as she jumped on her bed.

Twenty minutes later Bella started thinking about the events of the past few days and was happy about what she had achieved.

“This flashing my tits and pussy is great fun isn’t it? And it makes me feel all horny.” she thought just before she went to sleep.

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The next morning Bella woke up feeling great. She jumped out of bed and looked at herself in the big mirror and thought,

“Hmm, almost blonde hair, face doesn’t look bad, tits are a bit on the small side but my big nipples make up for that, nice, flat stomach, pussy, not much hair, but maybe I’d have more fun if I shaved that off, legs, not fat and not skinny, yes they’ll do.”

Then she twisted round and looked at her back in the mirror and continued thinking,

”Nice little round butt and slim waist.”

She turned back to look at her front again and tweaked both nipples.

“Yes girl, you’ve turned out okay,” she thought, “no wonder daddy and Mike and Tom liked looking at me. Just got to get rid of this fuzz then I can have more fun. I wonder if I can get my teachers to give me better grades or get Tom or Mike to fix my bike for me?”

Both her parent were usually still in bed or at work when Bella went to the bathroom so she never bothered putting anything on and never even though about being seen, but that morning she felt naughty, but nice, as she walked along the landing to the bathroom. She wasn’t expecting to be seen but that morning her pussy was tingling at the thought that her father may just walk out of his room and see her naked – again.

He didn’t, but she left the bathroom door open as she used the toilet then had a shower.

“Don’t want to be smelly if I’m going to flash people do I.” She thought as she climbed into the bath and turned the shower on.

Bella had always just ignored her father’s shaving things that he always left on the window sill but that morning she’d picked them up and taken them into the shower with her. She’d never bothered shaving her pits or legs before, but that morning she shaved everything below her neck. She’d remembered seeing her father shave once years ago and tried it the same way. Fortunately she managed to give herself only one little cut but she learnt from her mistake.

Bella felt a bit more naked as she walked back to her room, again hoping that her daddy would come out of his room and see her, but again she didn’t get what she wanted.

It was a school day so Bella put her only school skirt on. It was nice and clean but she’d had it for a couple of years since she’d started at that school and it was getting a bit short for her. Previously she’d never thought about it and never even considered that boys or the teachers might see up it and discover that she didn’t have any knickers on, but that morning after she pulled it up she sat on the edge of her bed and looked at herself in the mirror. She experimented by sitting in different ways and looked in the mirror.

Whenever she saw her now bald pubes she wondered if boys or the teachers had looked up her skirt and seen her then hairy pussy.

Then Bella experimented by opening her knees different amounts and sitting back on the chair, like she often did, to see how much of her pussy could be seen. She felt her pussy tingle knowing that it was very likely that boys or teachers had seen her pussy.

Satisfied with the new knowledge, Bella stood up and put on her white school blouse. That too she’d had for 2 years and was now a bit small for her. For the first time ever she realised that her nipples made little bulges in the material, and that it had worn thin to the extent that she could see the difference on colour of her darker areolaa.

“Nice,” Bella, “maybe I should stop asking mum for a new school uniform.”

Putting on her school shoes and picking up her school bag, Bella went down to the kitchen and made herself some toast. She’d just started eating it when she saw Tom at the front gate waiting for her and Mike. The 3 of them always walking to school together.

“Hey.” Tom said as Bella walked down her path still eating her toast.

“Hey.” Bella replied with her mouth full.

“You done your geography homework?” Tom asked.

“Yeah.” Bella mumbled. “You?”

“Yeah.”

Mike was walking down his path and the 3 of them walked to school together.

“So have you got any knickers on Bella?” Tom asked, “I can see that you’re not wearing a bra.”

“Nope, I haven’t got any knickers that I can get into and I’ve never worn a bra.”

“So you won’t be wearing any knickers until you get some new ones?” Mike asked.

“Nope.”

“What if a teacher sees up your skirt?”

“Lucky them. Unless they’re going to buy me some there’s nothing I can do.”

“I’m starting to think that you don’t want to wear any knickers Bella.” Mike said.

“Maybe, they do get in the way at times.”

“Don’t bother then.”

“Maybe I won’t. Tom, can you fix my bike for me?”

“Fix it yourself you lazy sod.” Tom replied. “You usually do.”

“Yeah but I thought that you might like to do it for me.”

“Why should I?”

“I can pay you.”

“No you can’t, you don’t have any money.”

“Maybe I could pay you some other way.”

“Oh yeah, are you gonna show me your pussy again.”

“Maybe, do you want to see it again?”

“Yeah, but a quick flash isn’t enough to get your bike fixed.”

“What if I let you touch it.”

“Hey guys,” Mike said, “if your fingering her pussy I want a piece of that.”

“You’ll have to help Tom fix my bike.” Bella said.

“When are we going to fix it?” Mike asked.

“Straight after school, before my parents get home.”

“Don’t you want them to see us fingering you Bella.”

“No, but my dad saw me naked last night.”

“How come he got to see you naked? Does he still bath you each night?”

“Can I bath you tonight Bella?” Mike asked.

“Fuck off.”

“So how come your dad saw you?”

Bella told them what she’d done and finished just as they arrived at school.

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School went much the same as any other school day, the only difference being that whenever Bella got bored she’d practice sitting carelessly, she wasn’t at a desk at the front so no one would be able to see up her skirt.

As they walked home Tom said,

“So when do you want us to fix your bike Bella?”

“Oh, you’re going to do it, I didn’t think that you really wanted to help me.”

“We’ll do it.” Mike replied.

Bella looked at both of them and saw the eagerness on their faces.

“Okay, mum leaves for work in about half an hour so when you see her leave.”

“You are going to show us your pussy and let us play with it aren’t you Bella, that was the deal.”

“If I must.”

“Will you get naked for us?”

“If it means that my bike will be properly fixed.”

“It will be.”

They parted at their gates and Bella went inside.

“Hi kiddo,” her mother said, “there’s sausages and beans for tea.”

“Okay. I’ll get them ready when dad gets home.”

Bella went up to her room, lay on her bed and frigged her pussy until she orgasmed. The next thing she knew was her mother shouting that she was leaving.

Bella decided that she may as well get naked straight away and surprise the guys. She stripped and went to the bathroom. As she came out she saw Tom and Mike knocking on her door (they’d known each other for so long that all 3 just walked into each other’s houses).

“Fucking hell Bella,” Tom said as they walked onto the landing, “you were serious.”

“Of course I was, you know that I always keep my word.”

“Yes but.” Mike said.

“Come on guys, we’ve only got an hour before dad gets home.”

Bella led Tom and Mike down the stairs and out the back door to where her bike was.

“You’re outside naked Bella.” Mike said.

“Wow, another sherlock moment Tom. I said that I’d get naked so here I am. Are you going to fix my bike or just stare at me?”

Both boys turned and looked at the bike. Bella knew that it was just the nuts on the back wheel that had come loose and would take minutes to fix but the boys would have to work that out.

Mike was sat on the floor turning the pedals backwards so Bella walked up to him so that all he had to do was turn his head and her pussy would be right in front of him.

Tom turned and saw her then turned back and continued turning the pedals.

“You shaved your pussy Bella.” Tom said.

“Bloody hell Tom, you’ve got to stop having these sherlock moments. I decided that I look better without hair down there, what do you think?”

“You do,” Mike replied. “no hairs to get stuck between your teeth or in the back of your throat.”

“How the fuck would you know that Mike? You’ve never eaten a pussy, I bet that you’ve never even seen one until the other day.”

“No, but I’ve read it.”

“Come on guys, get my bike fixed or do you want me to put my clothes on and fix it myself?”

“No, no,” Tom said “I think I know what the problem is. When we’ve fixed it are you going to let us touch you Bella?”

“You’ve touched me hundreds of times already, all those games that we used to play.”

“You’re different now, you’ve got tits and a proper pussy.”

“You’ve got tits, both of you, too much junk food.”

Bella watched as Tom and Mike realised that the problem with the bike was just that the rear wheel nuts were loose and they turned it upside down and had it fixed in no time.

“There you go Bella, all fixed.” Tom said, “are you going to test it?”

“I’m not going for a ride down the street on it if that’s what you’re thinking.”

“Just round your yard then.”

Bella’s back yard was big enough to ride a bike in a small circle so she swung her leg over and did just that. As soon as she was sat on it she realised that something was different. She’d ridden her bike in a skirt and no knickers loads of times but this time was different, her clit seemed to be pressing more on the saddle and it was making her feel good.

She rode in 4 circles before stopping and saying that it was okay.

“So, do we get to feel your tits and pussy now?” Mike asked.

“I suppose so.”

Bella got off the bike, leant it against the fence and lay on the grass. She didn’t intend to open her legs but they just opened on their own.

“Come on then, do your worst.” Bella said.

Hands quickly went to Bella’s tit and pussy and in a very amateurish way her tits and pussy were mauled.

“Fucking hell Bella,” Tom said, “have you pissed yourself, you’re all wet down there.”

“No I haven’t. Didn’t you know that girls get wet when they get aroused?”

“I guess that I do now.” Tom replied.

“Your tits are a lot softer and warmer than mine are.” Mike said, “and your nipples are a lot bigger than mine.”

“I’m a girl, my nipples need to be bigger to feed babies.”

“You’re not pregnant are you Bella.”

“No I am not, I’m still a virgin.”

“Aren’t virgins supposed to have something blocking their hole, a hybrid or something?” Mike asked.

“It’s called a hymen and I lost mine about a year ago.”

“I thought that you said you are a virgin, who fucked you?”

“I am. My hairbrush broke my hymen last summer.”

“You fucked yourself with your hairbrush.”

“Yes.”

“Can I fuck you Bella?” Tom asked.

“No, I don’t want to get pregnant.”

“Ohh, keep doing that Tom, it’s nice. Ohh, ohh, oh fuck, I’m cumming.”

And she did, her body jerking and spasming as she orgasmed over Tom’s hand.

As the waves passed Bella looked at Mike and Tom. Both were frozen and Tom’s fingers were still inside her.

“You can take your hand away now Tom. TOM.”

“What, err, oh yes.”

“Did you just cum?” Mike asked.

“Yes I did.”

“That was awesome, can you do it again please?” Mike asked.

“It was Tom’s fingers that did it.”

“Can I do that to you?” Mike asked.

“Next time Mike.”

“Promise?”

“Yes Mike, now fuck off, my dad will be home soon.”

Mike and Tom left and Bella just lay there on the grass for a few seconds thinking.

“That was amazing, much better than with my fingers and it was so easy to get Mike and Tom to do it to me. I wonder if it will be that nice if other boys do that to me. Would daddy do it to me? Would daddy fuck me?”

Bella heard a car in the street and quickly got up and ran inside. She looked out of the window and saw that it wasn’t her father. She relaxed and then got an idea. She ran upstairs into the bathroom and had a quick shower. Then she dried herself and wrapped the towel round her.

Running downstairs she looked out the front and saw that her father’s old banger just pulling up. She dived onto the sofa and lay along it on her back. Then she spread her legs and opened the towel so that it looked like she had fallen asleep and the towel has come undone. She checked that her spread pussy and one of her tits was fully exposed then closed her eyes.

Two minutes later she heard the door open then her father saying,

“Fucking hell.”

Then there was silence for what, to Bella, seemed like hours until finally her father said,

“Bella, what’s for tea. BELLA, TEA.”

Bella stirred and quietly replied,

“Sausages and beans. Oh daddy, sorry, I had a shower, I didn’t mean to fall asleep.”

“That’s okay Bella, you’ve obviously had a tiring day, you just stay there, don’t move a muscle, I’ll put the tea on.”

Bella just lay there with an expressionless face, one foot on the floor and the other against the back of the sofa, her open pussy on full display along with one of her tits.

“Thanks daddy.” She replied moving an arm so that the towel fell off her other tit.

Then she remembered that she’d shave her pussy that morning and that her father had seen her hairy pussy the evening before and that he was now seeing her bald pussy. She hoped that he liked it.

Bella closed her eyes again and pretended to go back to sleep.

There was silence again and then a few seconds later she could hear her father moving, then the sofa cushion under her foot moving. Then she felt air moving near her pussy. She really wanted to open her eyes to confirm that her father had put his head near her pussy but she daren’t open her eyes.

Instead she sighed a little then moved her right hand to her pussy and the index finger to her little clit. She sighed again then slowly started rubbing then quietly moaning.

Bella had still been turned on when Tom and Mike had left, and her arousal increased when she got onto the sofa and exposed her pussy for her father to see. And again when she felt him breathing on her pussy; and it only took a few rubs for her body to explode into one of the best orgasms that she had ever had.

Bella managed to keep her eyes closed and sighed as the huge waves of pleasure receded, then she let her right hand slide off her body onto the sofa and just lay there, fully exposed and pretending to be asleep.

After about 30 seconds Bella felt the sofa cushion move again and guessed that her father has seen enough and was getting up. She wondered if he’d get the tea ready, something that he hadn’t done for as long as Bella could remember.

Determined to answer that question Bella just lay there and actually fell into a contented sleep.

Bella woke to the sound of her father calling her name and her foot being shaken.

“What, what time is it.”

“Relax Bella, it’s still early, you don’t have to get dressed, your mother won’t be home for hours, your tea is ready.”

At hearing ‘you don’t have to get dressed yet’, Bella looked down at her naked body, said, “shit,” and pulled the towel over her naked body.

“Sorry daddy, I didn’t realise, have I been asleep for long?”

“No Bella, and you don’t have to get dressed if you don’t want to, It isn’t if I haven’t seen you without any clothes on before. Did you hear me tell you that tea is ready?”

“Oh, thank you daddy.”

Bella got up, left the towel on the sofa and walked to the kitchen where she found that her father had cooked the tea. She sat and ate it thinking that flashing her naked body really did have some very nice benefits.

After they’d eaten their tea Bella got up to do the washing up and as she was at the sink she could feel her father’s eyes looking at her bare butt. Deciding that she wanted to tease her father some more Bella dried the pots then bent over with straight knees to put the pots in the cupboards. When she was bent over she had a quick look between her legs and saw that her father was indeed watching her, and at that moment he would be seeing her pussy as well.

Smiling to herself she got a tingling feeing in her pussy as she finished clearing up.

When she was finished she turned and looked at her father who was still staring at her naked body.

“All done.” Bella said.

“Oh, err yes, thank you Bella. Have you got any homework?”

“Not tonight.”

“Then why don’t you go and relax on the sofa, you’re a good, hard working girl and you don’t want to wear yourself out.”

Bella laughed to herself at the transparency of his remarks. She just knew that he wanted to stare at her body and the great thing was that she wanted to let him. If showing lots of skin and pleasuring herself in front of him meant that he’d do the household chore that she usually had to do then that was a price that she was more than willing to pay.

“Hell,” she thought, “if he keeps doing the chores I’ll even let him fuck me, but I’ll have to get myself on the pill first.”

Bella went back to the sofa and lay on it like she had before, but this time the towel was over the back of the sofa, not one square milemetre of her body was covered by it. She picked up the TV’s remote control and switched it on. When her father came into the lounge Bella said,

“Do you want to sit on the end of the sofa daddy? I can bend my knees and get my legs out of the way.”

“That would be nice Bella, thank you.”

“It will be nice watching the TV for a change.”

Bella brought her leg that was up on the back of the sofa down and bent it at the knee putting her heel close to her butt. Her other leg was already bent so there was enough room for her father to sit down, then all he had to do was turn his head and look down and he’d get an eyeful of her spread pussy.

Bella turned her head to look at the TV. She wasn’t concentrating on the program, her brain was thinking about not having to cook any more meals or maybe no more washing-up. Her brain was also thinking about her pussy and her nipples. The tingling that had started in her pussy in the kitchen had spread to her nipples, and she could feel the moisture leaking out of her vagina.

Bella wanted to masturbate for her father again but she didn’t want to be too obvious, so she started to concentrate on the TV. There was an action movie on and Bella liked those. After a while she realised that her body had stopped tingling, the damned movie was spoiling it for her.

Thankfully for her, they had missed well over half of the movie and it soon ended. Next was a nature programme, not so interesting to Bella so she slowly moved her right hand to her pussy and her index finger slowly started moving round and round her clit.

The inevitable happened, Bella got aroused then she just couldn’t stop herself. Just as the short program finished another orgasm exploded in her pussy. She didn’t try to control her body in any way and it shivered and jerked for a minute or so then started to relax.

Bella turned her head from looking at the TV to looking at her father. He didn’t notice her head moving because his eyes were glued to her pussy that was still bubbling as her juices crept out.

“Cup of tea daddy?” Bella asked.

“I’d rather have a beer.”

Bella started to get up to go to the kitchen but her father stopped her by saying,

“No, don’t you move, I’ll go and get it, can I get you anything?”

“A cola please daddy.”

He father got up and went to the kitchen. When he returned with his beer and Bella’s cola, Bella sat up and sat with her legs crossed Indian style, reclining slightly so that her pussy was still visible to her father.

They sat drinking and watching another rubbish program on the TV and at the first commercial break Bella got up told her father that she was going to bed and to say goodnight to her mother when she got back from work.

She was sure that he was looking at her little butt as she left the room carrying the towel well away from her body.

After using the bathroom Bella went and lay on her bed. She reflected on her day and was pleased with how it had gone. She went to sleep with her right hand on her pussy thinking of how, where, and with whom she could use her girly features to her advantage.

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The next morning Bella woke with her hand still on her pussy. It was wet and she wondered if she had played with it in her sleep. After that thought Bella started thinking about the pill. She’d heard girls at school saying that they’d got it from their doctor and that some sort of oath that they took stopped them from telling their parents. Bella wasn’t particularly worried about that last part as it was only in the last couple of days that either of her parent had shown any interest in her.

Bella decided to come home after school via the doctor’s surgery and ask about it there.

She had a PE lesson that morning so Bella dug out her PE clothes and a towel. Stuffing them into the bag she looked at the shorts.

“I need some new shorts.” She said to herself. “I guess that I’ll have to talk to mummy. No, wait, I’ll ask daddy, he’s being very helpful recently.”

Bella completed her morning routine and left her house eating some toast. Tom was waiting at her gate and they collected Mike on the way.

“Remember your PE kit guys?” Mike asked.

Bella and Tom both said that they had but Bella added,

“But I need some new shorts, my old ones must have shrunk, they feel like they are cutting me in half.”

“I’d like to see that.” Tom said.

“Thanks mate. No, I mean that they dig into my pussy and I’ve no knickers to protect me.”

“You could start wearing knickers.” Mike suggested.

“Don’t be silly.” Bella replied, “and to wear knickers you have to have some knickers.”

“Why don’t you tell the teacher that you forgot your shorts and ask if you can look in the lost and found basked to see if there are any that would fit you?” Tom said, “That’s where I got mine from.”

“Good idea mate, I’ll do that.”

The first lesson of the day went okay ish, the highlight for Bella being that she’d managed to get a front row desk and half way through the lesson the male teacher stopped in mid-sentence and was silent for quite a few seconds before continuing with a bit of a red face and a bit of a bulge in his trousers. The cause being him seeing Bella’s pussy as she sat with her knees wide open.

Bella smiled at him when he finally raised his eyes from the sight that obviously pleased him.

At the start of the PE lesson Bella did what Tom suggested. She thought about stripping naked then going to ask the female teacher but she chickened out at the last moment.

Bella asked and got the reply that she wanted so she went to the basket and rummaged through the basket. She was disappointed when she couldn’t find any suitable shorts but she did find a flowery tennis skirt that looked a nice, short length but the waist was too big. Bella thought that it must have belonged to a short, fat girl, but it had a drawstring so she’d be able to stop it falling down. She felt the thin. silky material and liked it so she decided to take it.

Bella had always worn shorts for PE but a few of the girls wore skirts with horrible, thick cotton knickers underneath. Back at the changing benches she stripped and put her T shirt and the skirt on. Without tying the drawstring the skirt just managed to stay up and she giggle at the thought of her wearing it like that and a boy accidentally giving it a slight tug leaving her bottomless in front of him.

As she tied the drawstring she decided to think about some opportunities where she could use that skirt to get things from boys.”

Bella put her hand on her stomach and thought that the silky material felt nice against her skin. Then she smoothed her hand down the front and the back to check that it actually covered her butt and her pussy and was pleased that it only just did.

She thought about tying the drawstring higher up her waist be decided against it. Then she thought about tying it much lower so that it was a ‘decent’ length but showing some of her butt crack and maybe even her slit at the top of the skirt.

As she walked to the gym she could only just feel the skirt as the light material floated around her.

“I could wear this skirt anytime, It will feel good going out and feeling like I’m bottomless.” Bella thought.

The PE lesson got underway with Bella joining in everything just like she normally did. It was only when whatever they were doing involved bending or getting down on the floor or jumping up in the air that some of the other girls and the teacher saw that Bella wasn’t wearing any knickers under her skirt.

It was nothing new to the other girls as just about all of them had discovered that she’s stopped wearing knickers some of, or most of the time a couple of years ago, and it was no longer a big deal for them. But the teacher was a different story. The woman was only in her mid twenties but she clearly thought that being knickerless wasn’t a good idea.

She called Bella over to have a private word with her and asked her where her knickers were. Bella explained her family’s financial status and the teacher had no choice other than to accept.

“Don’t I remember you wearing shorts last week?”

“Yes Ms, but they’ve become too small for me and they got ripped at the end of last week.” Bella lied.

“Have a look in the lost and found basked Bella, you’ll probably find some shorts in there that you can use.”

“I tried that earlier Ms, all that I could find that would fit me were skirts.”

“Hmm, well we’re all girls here so I guess that it doesn’t really matter but if we have any joint sports with the boys then I may have to keep you out of that session.”

“I promise that I’ll be careful Ms.”

“We’ll see. I’m sure that you don’t want any boys seeing something that they shouldn’t Bella.”

“No Ms.” Bella lied.

“Off you go Bella.

Bella walked back to where she had been with a big grin on her face.

The rest of the lesson went okay and most of the other girls saw her bare butt and pussy at least once but none of them were shocked or said anything as they’d all seen each other naked in the showers.

The rest of the day was good for Bella. In one lesson she managed to get a seat at the front and again flashed her pussy to the youngish male teacher. Instead of looking shocked he started smiling and when Bella saw that she opened her knees wider and lay back in her chair. She stayed like that for the rest of the lesson and the teacher conducted most of the rest of the lesson in front of Bella.

She’d half expected him to ask her to stay back after the lesson to say something to her but another girl went straight to him and started asking questions.

The other lesson was boring and Bella spent most of the lesson with her right hand on her lap and her fingers toying with her clit.

Bella met Tom and Mike on the way out and Tom immediately asked Bella,

“Did you find some shorts for PE Bella, or did you have to do PE bottomless?”

“I may as well have been bottomless, I didn’t find any shorts but I did find a little tennis skirt. It must have been lost by a fat 10 year old because it is so short, and it’s made of material so thin that I felt like I was bottomless.”

“Wow,” Mike said, “So did anyone see your pussy and butt.”

“Just about all the girls but they see that in the showers.”

“What about your teacher?”

“Yes she saw my pussy, and she had a quiet word with me. I explained everything and she just told me to be careful when we have a joint sports lesson with the boys.”

“And are you going to be careful Bella?” Tom asked.

“Why should I, it’s not my fault that my parents are always broke. Hey. Do you want to see my new skirt when we get home?”

“Yeah.” Mike replied.

“Well I’ve got to call in at the doctors on my way home but that shouldn’t take long. Then when you see my mother leaving come on over.”

“What you going to the quacks for Bella?” Tom asked.

“Just the pill to stop me getting pregnant when you fuck me.”

“So you are going to let us fuck you.”

“Of course, you’re my best mates, if I can’t let you fuck me who can I let? You can fuck me tonight if you’ve got a condom.”

“Fuck, fuck, fuck.” Tom said, “I found one that my dad had left laying around last week and I stupidly gave it back to him.”

“Don’t worry Tom you’ll get lots of opportunities to fuck me, just be patient.”

“Thanks Bella,” Tom said, “you’re a true mate.”

“Okay guys; this is me, see you later.”

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Inside the surgery Bella went up to the receptionist and told her that she wanted to see someone about going on the pill. The old woman gave her a disapproving look then took all Bella’s details. A couple of minutes later a nice sounding young nurse came out and called her name.

In the private room the nurse asked Bella a few more questions mainly about her sex life and partners. Bella told the truth then the nurse said that she’d have to give Bella a quick examination just to check that everything was okay. She asked Bella to take her clothes off and get on the couch which Bella quickly did.

“I see you prefer to not wear knickers Bella.” The nurse said.

“Can’t afford any.”

“That’s okay Bella it’s healthier that way but be careful, with skirts that short you may just attract some attention that you don’t want.”

“Maybe I do want attention.”

“That’s okay too. Now, do you know how to check your breasts for lumps?”

“No.”

“I’ll show you.”

And she did, making Bella’s nipple go hard and a bit tingly. Then the nurse asked Bella to do the same. She did, tweaking her nipples before she started.

“Well done Bella, now I need to gently press on a few places on your abdomen to see if it hurts anywhere.”

She did and Bella felt no pain.

“Now Bella, I need to look inside you to check that your cervix looks okay. You may find this embarrassing but it will only take a minute or so. Can you lift your legs up onto the stirrups please?”

Bella did and got a nice, warm tingly feeling in her pussy, and it started getting wet.

The nurse bent and had a close look all around Bella’s pussy then picked up a speculum.

“Don’t worry Bella, your vagina will open wide enough for this to go in, it won’t hurt.”

As it slid in the nurse said,

“I see that your hymen is broken, do you know how that happened?”

“It wasn’t a cock if that’s what you’re thinking.”

“I wasn’t thinking anything Bella, just checking that everything is healthy. I’m not here to judge you Bella, just help you stay fit and healthy. Good, everything looks quite normal in there.”

Bella felt the speculum being taken out.

“Just one last check Bella, I need to check your clitoris to make sure that it functions correctly and that you aren’t doing it any harm when you masturbate.”

The nurse spread Bella’s labia even further with the fingers of one of her hands then touched her clit with a finger from her other hand. As soon as the finger touched her clit Bella moaned and orgasmed.

The nurse did a slow rub round Bella’s clitoris, which elongated her orgasm, then took both her hands away. She waited until she was confident that Bella could understand then said,

“You’d be surprised how many girls orgasm when that check is done Bella, there’s no need to feel embarrassed or ashamed.”

“I wasn’t, it was nice.”

“Good, you’ll be pleased to hear they you are a normally healthy young lady, You may get dressed now.”

By the time Bella had put her skirt and blouse on the nurse had written the prescription and was holding it out for Bella.

“Read the instructions from start to finish Bella and if there’s anything that you need clarifying please phone me. If you’re quick you may just make it to the pharmacy next door before they close.”

Bella was quick and 5 minutes later she was heading for home with a 3 month supply of the wanted pills.

**Bella’s discovers that being a girl has some great benefits.**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

Bella’s mother was just leaving as Bella got home.

“Where have you been Bella? Why are you late?”

“I had a detention because one of the teachers saw up my skirt and saw that I didn’t have any knickers on.”

“Yes, I’ve been meaning to get you some of those.”

“Don’t bother mum, I won’t wear them.”

“Okay.”

With that her mother was gone and Bella was running upstairs to her room. One minute later she was walking down the stairs wearing only the skirt that she’s got from the lost and found bin at school. As she stepped out of the back door she saw Tom and Mike walking down the path.

“Hi guys.”

“You did PE topless then Bella.” Mike asked.

“No, I just thought that you’d like to see my tits.”

“Of course we do, all boys would like to see them.” Tom said. “So is that the skirt?”

Bella did a twirl then said,

“Yes, what do you think?”

“Cute.” Tom replied.

“Is it as thin as it looks?”

“Yes,” Bella lifted up the front of the skirt and continued, “feel it.”

Both Tom and Mike knelt in front of Bella and Tom felt the material. Mike went passed the skirt and put his hand on Bella’s pussy.

“Hey, stop that, you’ll make me cum.”

“Don’t you want to cum Bella?”

“Of course I do, all girls do.”

“Well take the skirt off and get down on the grass and let us make you cum.” Mike replied.

Bella just stood there, a bit confused, she so wanted them to make her cum but she was wasn’t happy that Mike had been so bossy. It wasn’t like him to be bossy but at the same time she liked being told to get undressed and get on her back so that they could make her cum.

Bella untied the drawstring, let it drop to the floor then got down on her back and instinctively spread her legs.

“That’s better. Do you want her tits or her pussy first Mike?” Tom asked.

Bella looked up at them, both excited and confused. She was offering her body to her 2 best friends. She knew that she shouldn’t be doing it but she was and she was getting really turned on by doing it.

Tom chose Bella’s tits and he got on his knees and started caressing her breasts then shortly afterwards progressing to sucking her nipples. That alone would probably have been enough enough to make her cum, but as Tom was working on her tits, Mike was working on her pussy. He started by putting a finger inside her then finger fucking her.

It was all a bit amateurish and desperate Bella thought, but both boys were the same age as her, 13, so what did she expect. As they both continued Bella decided that she’d have to give them some lessons as to how to please a girl.

Then she realised that she’d reached the point of no return and seconds later he body shuddered then started shaking. It was too much for both boys and they both stopped what they were doing and just watched.

When Bella got her wits about her again she said,

“I guess that it’s time to swap guys, and Tom, can you eat my pussy please?”

Both guys just looked at Bella.

“What? Don’t you know how to eat a girl?”

“No.” They both replied.

“Well if it helps, I’ve never had my pussy eaten before so how about you just lick and suck it then take it from there?”

“I’ve watched a couple of videos on the internet.” Tom said.

“Well that might help but videos are different to the real world,” Bella said, “just try and see how it goes Tom, and don’t worry if you don’t make me cum.”

By then Mike had started sucking one of Bella’s nipples causing her to moan.

Tom leaned forward and Bella felt first his breath, then his tongue on her pussy. She moaned again as Tom started doing what he had seen a girl do to another girl in the videos that he’d seen and he’d remembered right because Bella’s moans got loader and louder.

“More, more.” Bella said and she felt Toms tongue enter her vagina.

That was another first for Bella and her body had no resistance to it and she orgasmed again.

“Oh fuck guys, that was awesome.” Bella said when she was able. “Awesome but that was your first time so after I’ve given you a few lessons it will be out of this world.”

“So you’re going to let us do that to you again Bella?” Mike asked.

“Hell yes.”

“What about us Bella? So far it’s been all about you,” Mike said, “not that I’m complaining but you’re getting relief and we aren’t.”

“Oh shit,” Bella said, “sorry guys, I’ve been so selfish, but I have to tell you that I’ve never given a blowjob before.”

“You can learn on us Bella.” Mike said.

“Thanks guys, will you give me my first lesson now please?”

Tom won the flick of a 2 pence coin and Bella got down on her knees in front of him and looked at the cock in front of her.

“This is going to be easy.” Bella thought as she opened her mouth and lowered it onto the cock.

No sooner than she’d wrapped her lips round it and licked and sucked, she felt it twitch and something started coming out of the end of it. She backed off and saw squirts of the creamy, white cum shoot out and land on her face and chest.

“Oh fuck, sorry Bella,” Tom said, “I usually last a lot longer than that, it’s just that your mouth was so soft and warm and wet.”

“That’s okay mate, it’s all new for me as well. Will you cum that quick Mike?”

“Probably, but there’s only one way to find out.”

Bella grinned and turned to face Mike who was already unzipping his jeans.

Thirty seconds later she was realising that Mike was about to cum as well, but this time she waited to back off until Mike had shot 2 squirts into her mouth. The rest of them hit her face and chest.

Bella stood up and opened her mouth.

 “Look.” She mumbled as she showed both boys the white creamy liquid on her tongue.

The boys smiled and Tom asked what it tasted like.

“I don’t know, I’ve never tasted anything like it.” Bella mumbled.

“Swallow it Bella.” Tom said.

Bella did then opened her mouth to show Tom and Mike that it was empty.

“Strange, a bit bland and maybe a bit salty but it’s not bad.”

“Do you want some more?” Tom asked.

“Yeah, but can you give me it?”

“Not at the moment.”

“Thought not, tomorrow then, but you have to make me cum first.”

“Smear our cum all over your face and chest Bella,” Tom said.

“Why.”

“I’ve read that it’s good for girl’s skin.”

“Don’t know that I believe that but okay, it saves wiping it off.”

“I’m starting to think that you like taking your clothes off and letting people see you naked Bella.” Tom said.

“You know Tom, I think that I do, it makes me all horny.”

“So do you want us to help you do that Bella?”

“Well I don’t know how but if you can, yes.”

“We’ll get our amazing brains on the job.”

“Shit, what time is it?” Bella asked.

Tom looked at the broken watch that was in his pocket and replied,

“Time we were gone, your dad will be home soon.”

“Go guys, see you tomorrow.”

They’d just split up on the pavement when Bella heard her father’s wreck of a car pull up. She put the skirt back on and was just walking back to the house when her father turned the corner.

“Hi daddy, do you like my new skirt?” Bella said and did a twirl looking down as she did so. She smiled to herself as she saw the skirt rise up nearly parallel to the ground.

“Nice. Where did you get it?”

“Don’t worry daddy, it didn’t cost anything, I got it out of the lost and found basket at school. My PE shorts had got so tight that they were uncomfortable so the teacher said that I could look there for something to wear.”

“And you wore that, with no knickers? Or did you get some of them from the lost and found as well?”

“No, I didn’t even look for knickers and no I didn’t wear just the skirt for PE, I wore a T shirt as well.”

“Well that’s okay then, but maybe you should take it off and look after it, you don’t want to rip it or get it dirty do you.”

“Okay daddy.” Bella said as she untied the drawstring and took off the skirt leaving her totally naked in front of her father again.

“What did your mother leave for tea Bella?”

“She told me that it was eggs and chips, sorry daddy, I haven’t got them started yet.”

“That’s okay Bella, we can do it together.”

That was another first for Bella and her father. He rarely did anything in the kitchen and never with Bella. Bella saw it as another opportunity to get her father looking at her naked body and as they worked together she kept knocking his bare arms with her bare tits.

Of course she knew where that the chip pan was in a bottom cupboard but she asked him. When he told her she went to the cupboard and bent at the waist with her legs straight and slightly apart then said,

“Which one.”

As she had hoped her father turned around and got a great view of her butt framing her slightly spread pussy.

A bit later, a drop of hot fat spat out of the frying pan, with the eggs in, and hit her right tit near her areola.

“Ouch.” Bella loudly said.

“I nearly asked you to kiss it better daddy like you used to do when I got hurt but I thought that maybe you shouldn’t this time. Maybe I should have worn mums apron.”

Bella looked at her father and was convinced that he would have kissed her tit better. That thought gave her some courage when her father came into the lounge after he’d done the washing-up.

Bella was lazily sitting on the sofa with her knees apart when that thought, and her state of arousal, made her say,

“Daddy, can you teach me how to give a good blowjob?”

Her father’s jaw dropped and he just stared at her for a few seconds before saying,

“I don’t think that I’m the right person to teach you that, besides, you’re too young for things like that.”

“I’ve tried it twice now and both times I didn’t think that I was very good at it.”

“You’ve done it twice! Did the boys fuck you Bella?”

“No daddy, I wouldn’t do that, I’m way too young to be fucking.”

“Yes you are. Who were the 2 boys that forced you to give them a blowjob Bella? Was it that Tom and Mike?”

“No daddy, it was 2 older boys at lunchtime behind the bike sheds and they didn’t force me.” Bella lied.

“At least that’s something.”

“So will you teach me? I’d hate to do it again and get beat up because I didn’t do it right.”

“I shouldn’t Bella.”

“I don’t want to get beat up daddy, please teach me.”

“Bella, you do realise that it’s illegal for a man to have sex with a girl under 16, and illegal for a man to have sex with his daughter?”

“Yes daddy, but a blowjob isn’t really sex, I can’t get pregnant from a blowjob.”

“True, but.”

“Please daddy, pretty please.”

“Well …..”

“Please daddy.”

“Well just this once Bella, but you must NEVER tell anyone about it, especially not your mother.”

“I won’t.”

“Thank you daddy, can I do it now please?”

Bella didn’t wait for an answer, she got to her feet and then in between her father’s knees. She opened her father’s zip and discovered that he was already hard.

“Daddy, did you get hard looking at my naked body?”

Bella didn’t wait for an answer, she opened her mouth and enveloped the end of her father’s cock. After a few seconds she lifted her head and said.

“Am I doing it right daddy?”

“Yes baby, try and put more of it in your mouth.”

She did then after a few more seconds she lifted and said,

“Your jeans are getting in the way daddy.”

“You can pull them off Bella.”

“Tell you what daddy, I’m sure it will be easier if you get on the floor so that you’re not bent over.”

Bella backed off as her father got up then got down on his back. Bella knelt by his legs and pulled his jeans down to his knees noting that she wasn’t the only one in the house that didn’t wear underwear.

Wanting to tease her father a lot more, instead of just turning and putting her mouth on his cock, she got up then knelt either side of his chest and bent over to put her mouth on his cock. She’d knelt so high up his chest that her pussy was inches from his face. As she bent over her spread pussy was within easy tongue distance of his mouth and she hoped that he couldn’t resist using his tongue on her.

At the other end, Bella was taking more and more of her father’s cock into her mouth with each downward movement of her mouth. As she felt the tip of his cock touching her tonsils she remembered a girl at school saying that she could deep throat her boyfriend. Bella had guessed what she meant and decided to have a go with her father.

She came up, took a deep breath then went down on him as deep as she could go. Then she gagged and came back up coughing.

“Relax honey, you’re not going to choke take a deep breath and try again, and relax, nothing is going to happen to you.”

Three more times she tried and each time she gagged, but on the fourth attempt down she went and stayed there. Her chin was getting tickled by her fathers pubic hair and her nose was pushing his scrotum down.

“I’ve done it.” Bella thought then quickly lifted her head up.

“I did it daddy.” She said as she sat up making her pussy go down on her father’s nose.

“Oh, oh, oh.” Bella said as she felt his tongue lick her clit.

It was just too much for her and she orgasmed as she pressed her pussy down on his face.

It was only as her orgasm subsided and she felt her father’s hands lifting her that she realised that her pussy was covering his mouth and nose. She had nearly suffocated her father.

But that wasn’t enough for her and she bent forwards and took her father’s cock into her mouth again. Down her head went and just as her chin got tickled again she felt his cock twitch then a warm liquid filling her throat.

She quickly lifted her head and got the last squirt on her face.

She sat up again and again felt her pussy being pressed on her fathers face. This time though, she pushed up with her legs and climbed off her father and sat next to him watching his cock soften. After a few seconds she said,

“Daddy, how did I do, how many more lessons do I need?”

After a few seconds her father replied,

“Not bad for a first attempt kiddo, but you need some more lessons, about a dozen I think then I’ll reassess your abilities.”

Bella leant down and hugged her father, her face going against his chest and rubbing the semen off her face onto his shirt.

“Same time tomorrow daddy?” Bella said as she got up and went to the bathroom to have a pee and a quick rub of her clit.

Going back down stairs, still as naked as the day she was born, Bella saw that her father had got up, pulled his jeans up and was watching the TV. She went and sat at the other end of the sofa, sideways with one leg bent and on the sofa revealing her spread pussy, and watched the TV. Not a word was said by either of them until Bella said “good night daddy” and went to bed.

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The next morning Bella was itching to tell Mike and Tom what she’d done and was waiting at her gate for Tom and Mike. They were nearly at school when Tom suggested that they go for a bike ride the next day.

“It’s not a school day and we could go to the woods and you could ride or walk around the woods naked Bella.”

“Sounds fun.” Bella replied, “maybe I could ride there and back naked as well.”

Tom just managed to tell her that riding her bike on the roads without any clothes on was not a good idea before one of their school mates arrived and started asking about some homework.

Bella again flashed her pussy to a couple of male teachers.

On the way home Bella told Tom and Mike that they were going to the woods on their bikes the next day as she wanted to feel her clit pressing on the saddle again.

“But you said that you’d been riding your bike for years without knickers and you didn’t get all horny then.” Mike said.

“True, but something’s changed, when I got on my bike after you’d fixed it it felt so nice.”

“Maybe your clit has grown.” Tom suggested.

“Maybe you’ve just started producing all those female hormones, what are they called?”

“Estrogen.” Bella replied. “Maybe, I don’t know, all I do know is that I got horny when I sat on that bike and pedalled.”

“That was just round your back garden,” Tom said, “what are you going to be like riding the mile or so to the woods?”

“Or bouncing around on the trails in the woods?” Mike added.

“Super horny I hope, you guys had better put a padlock on your jeans.”

“We’re definitely going to the woods on our bikes tomorrow.” Tom said. “Are you going to get another blowjob from your dad tonight Bella?”

“I hope so, I want some more of his cum on my face and I’m hoping that he’ll eat me out properly tonight.”

“Lucky you. Do you want to practice on us again when we get home?”

“After my mum’s left.”

They did, after Bella went down to her back garden totally naked again.

And Bella stayed naked when her father came home and she did get her second lesson, although it’s a strange lesson when the teacher doesn’t say a word and does what the pupil says.

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The bike ride was as rewarding as Bella hoped it would be, maybe more so. On the way to the woods Bella experimented sitting on the saddle in slightly different positions and leaning back and forwards to different degrees until she found the position that gave her clit the most pleasure.

As they left home Bella hiked up her denim skirt so that it wasn’t between her butt and the seat, and asked Mike and Tom to keep an eye on her just in case she found a sweet spot and couldn’t control where her bike was going.

After riding the trails for an hour or so, during which Bella managed to cum twice and fall off her bike one of the times, they decided to hide their bikes and play a game of hide and seek. The thing was, Bella insisted that she be the one going and hiding, and that she take off her skirt and T shirt and go and hide naked.

They played that game 3 times with Bella really trying to hide. She quickly decided that she liked being hunted whilst she was naked and pressing her body against the trees or to the ground. Often when she was in imminent danger of being caught she played with her pussy with her right hand and one of her nipples with her left hand.

One time when she was hiding behind a tree she got a shock when about a dozen cyclists, all looking silly in their lycra outfits, went flying passed. Bella hadn’t realised that she was so close to the road.

Another time she turned her head to see a girl walking her dog. The girl saw her so Bella smiled and put a straight finger to her mouth to tell her to be quiet. Fortunately the girl did stay quiet and walked on.

A third time it was a middle-aged man, also out walking his dog, who saw her. Again Bella smiled and put a straight finger to her mouth. The man stared for a while then walked on.

The third time that she was finally caught Bella threw herself to the ground and told Tom or Mike to eat her pussy and for the other one to stick his cock in her mouth.

The next 30 minutes saw Bella cum twice and the boys once.

Following that they decided to go to the place that has a rope hanging from a big tree that kids use as a swing over a small stream. When they got there they were surprised to see 2 other boys there, both boys were from the same class as Mike, Tom and Bella.

Unsurprisingly, they too were surprised to see them, especially as Bella was naked.

“Bella,” Richard said, “are you okay?”

“Yeah Rich, you?”

“Err yes, how come you’re naked?”

“Felt like it.”

“Why?”

“Just did, it feels nice.”

“Well you certainly look nice Bella,” Dave said, “it’s nice to see the rest of you instead of just your pussy.”

“You’ve been perving my pussy Dave?”

“Yep, and so has half the boys at school, didn’t you know? I thought that you went to school with no knickers on so that you could flash all the boys.”

“Nope, I didn’t know that I was flashing until this last week, and I certainly didn’t think that anyone would be looking, it isn’t as if I’ve got big tits.”

“Am I the only one who didn’t know that Bella doesn’t wear knickers until this week?” Mike asked.

“No, I didn’t,” Tom added, “maybe it’s because we didn’t perv on our friend.”

“Until now.” Mike said.

“But you have a nice pussy and it looks better now that you’ve shaved it Bella.” Richard continued his thoughts.

“Yeah, I like it more now that I’ve shaved it, it does look better without hair doesn’t it?”

All 4 boys agreed.

“So Rich, Dave, do you mind if we join you on the swing?”

“You’re going to swing with no clothes on? What if you fall?” Dave said.

“If I fall, I fall and I’ll get muddy. I’ve never fallen off that rope yet, have you Dave?”

“Yes.”

“I’ll show you how it’s done then.” Bella said as she ran for the rope, grabbed it and started swinging. This time though, she was swinging with her legs wide open letting the boys see her spread pussy.

All 4 boys stood there mesmerised.

After they’d messed about there for a while all 5 of them stood around wondering what to do next. After a few rejected ideas Dave said ‘cowboys and indians’.

“That’s a kids game.” Mike said.

“Not if you’ve got a real live squaw to tie to a tree and play with.” Bella replied.

“No rope.” Tom said.

“But you do have belts, or are you scared that your jeans will fall down.” Bella said. “So are you up for it guys?”

 Four boys nodded so Bella continued,

“Right, I’ll run and hide and when you find me you tie me to a tree and do what you want to me, okay?”

No 13 year old boy was going to turn down an offer like that and the all agreed. Bella ran off shouting,

“Count to 50 then chase me.”

Bella was off running along the paths. She turned a corner and saw another dog.

“Hello doggy.”

She said then looked up to see a youngish couple waling towards her. She stopped running and just walked.

“Good afternoon,” Bella said, “nice day for a stroll in the woods.”

The couple had stopped and were just staring at Bella until the young woman said,

“Are you alright my dear?”

“Wonderful thank you, how are you?”

As Bella walked passed them she heard the young woman say to the young man,

“Do you think she’s okay?”

“Looks it, probably just seeing what it’s like to be naked in nature. You should try it sometime.”

Bella smiled then started running again.

This time was different to the hide and seek games in that Bella was looking for a tree that she would like to be tied to. It had to be away from a path so as not to alarm any dog walkers who might see her tied to the tree and getting groped by the 4 boys.

She searched until she found one then went and leaned back on a tree that had a trunk that wasn’t wide enough to hide her, she wanted to be seen.

Her hands got busy and she didn’t hear the boys approach because she was so aroused and she actually jumped when Richard shouted.

“Gotcha.”

Orgasm just missed, Bella played the part of a caught squaw and pleaded for them to let her go but certainly Mike and Tom knew that she was just acting and 4 belts soon had Bella tied to the bigger tree with her back to the tree and her legs wide open, ankles and wrists tied behind the tree.

“No, no, please don’t play with my tits,” was Bella’s invite for them to do just that.

“Please don’t twist and pull my nipples,” was the next invite when none of the boys had done that to her.

When Mike’s had started to slide down her front she gave another invite,

“Please don’t play with my pussy, I’m a virgin and I want to be that way when I marry the chief.”

The boys took it in turns to play with her pussy, all 4 of them managing to finger fuck her.

When Bella had her first orgasm it wasn’t because of the technique of the boys it was because of the situation that she was in, and her moans and body jerks caused all 4 bays to stop and just watch.

When she was able, Bella gave another invite,

“Please don’t do that to me again.”

Mike and Tom knew that it was Bell telling them to grope her again and soon at least 4 hands were increasing her arousal level again.

After her second orgasm Bella said,

“Okay guys, game over, I don’t think that I can take anymore, but I could give you all blowjobs, I’m getting good at it, but you’ll have to untie me from the tree.”

All 4 boys quickly untied her and as they were doing so Bella said,

“An indian squaw would be on her knees with her ankles and wrist tied behind her back.”

The boys got the message and soon Bell was immobilised on her knees with a boy’s cock in her mouth. She sucked and pushed her head backwards and forwards, none of the cock going deep into her throat.

None of the 4 lasted long and 3 of them pulled out just before they came and shot their loads on her face and chest. The fourth, Mike, held Bella’s head to his stomach and shot his load into Bella’s mouth and throat.

What was ejaculated into her mouth, Bella managed to keep in her mouth and when Mike withdrew his cock Bella moved his cum to her tongue and then stuck it out to show the boys.

After they’d all seen it Bella swallowed it then stuck her tongue out and showed it to all 4 boys.

“You swallowed his cum?” Dave said in a surprised tone.

“Yeah, it tastes nice.”

There was silence for a few seconds as everyone realised that the game was over. Mike and Tom took the belts off Bella and handed them back to the owners. She got to her feet and said,

“Let’s go.”

One naked 13 year old girl and 4 clothed 13 year old boys slowly walked back to the rope swing with the girl rubbing what was left of the boy’s cum that was on her face and chest, into her skin.

After a minute or so Dave said,

“You’ve still got cum on you face and tits Bella.”

“Can I borrow you shirt to wipe it off Dave?”

“Eww, no.”

“Then I guess it will have to stay there. It will soon dry and flake off.”

“Isn’t it good for your skin?” Rich asked.

“Dunno.” Bella replied.

“Was that your first blowjob?” Bella asked Dave.

“No, I’ve had loads of them.” Dave replied, but Bella knew that he was lying.

Then she asked Rich. He too said not but again Bella could tell that he was lying, but she didn’t challenge either of them.

They didn’t see anyone on their walk back and they were soon back at the swing where Dave and Rich said that they were leaving. Mike and Tom also decided that it was time to go home and the 3 of them walked back to their bikes.

“What if someone’s stolen your clothes Bella?” Mike said.

“Then I’d have to ride home like this.”

“You’d do that wouldn’t you. Wouldn’t you be scared and embarrassed?”

“Nope, I’d enjoy it.”

“You’d cause a few road crashes.”

“That’s their problem.”

“You’re really getting into this exhibitionism lark aren’t you Bella?”

“Yeah, it’s fun and it makes me so horny. Guys, you promised to help me flash my cute little body, have you come up with any ideas yet?”

“We could bike to the lake next Saturday and you could go for a naked swim.” Mike suggested.

“I think that the water will be too cold, I don’t want to freeze my tits off. If you went swimming it would freeze your cock and ball off then you’d look like a girl.”

“Or we could go swimming at the leisure centre.” Tom suggested.

“No costume.” Bella replied.

“You could swim in your bra and knickers. Oh, no bras or knickers.”

“You could become a stripper at that club in town.” Tom suggested.

“Tom, I’m 13, do I look like a grown-up girl?”

“You could put on strip shows behind the bike sheds as school on a lunchtime and we could charge a pound to watch you.” Mike suggested.

“Now that’s not a bad idea Mike, not sure about behind the bike sheds or at school even, but maybe we could find somewhere else. I need some money to buy a laptop to do my school work. Tom, when I get a laptop can I hijack your parents WiFi? My parents can’t afford broadband.

“Sure, I’ll let you have the password.”

By then the trio were back to where they had hidden their bikes and Bella’s clothes and they got ready to pedal home. Bella took the longest because she had to get dressed as well but as she was about to put her T shirt on she said,

“I’m not putting my shirt on until we see houses.”

“You’ll cause an accident with your tits wobbling about.” Tom said.

“They don’t wobble, too small.”

Bella put her denim skirt on and pulled it up to her hips and got onto her bike, standing in front of the saddle with both feet on the ground.

“Does it feel nice when you slide the crossbar (Bella has a boy’s bike) along your pussy Bella?” Tom asked.

“Not thought of doing that.” Bella replied as she tried it.

“Yeah, that’s nice.”

Bella thought for a few seconds then continued,

“Have you got anymore of those cable tie things Tom? The ridge that the one that holds my brake cable feels nice when I rub across it.”

“Yes I think so, I’ll have a look in the shed when we get back.”

Bella was still rolling her bike back and forth, slowly increasing her arousal level as the crossbar slid along her slit and clit.

“Come on guys,” Mike said, “let’s get going. And Bella, you go in front again. I want to watch your butt and shout at you if I think that you’ve lost it and are going to crash.”

Bella giggled, put a foot on a pedal and lifted herself onto the saddle, moaning as her body pressed on her clit.

They got a couple of car horn beeps from drivers who realised that Bella was topless and they soon saw the first house.

“Good job we stopped.” Bella said, “I was just about to cum.”

“Lucky you.” Tom said, “It’s a lot easier for a girl to get her jollies than it is for a boy, you’re so lucky Bella.”

“Yes I am.” Bella replied as she put her T shirt on.

They made it back home with Bella only having to stop once until she got control of her body and Tom stared at her and was jealous of her.

That evening Bella again was naked when her father returned from work although she had got back into the habit of getting the tea ready. He father was a little disappointed that he’d missed seeing Bella walking around naked but that was made up for when she asked him for another blowjob lesson. He was even less disappointed when she asked him to get on the floor and pulled his jeans down and climbed on him in the 69 position.

He was very pleased when she took his whole cock into her mouth and throat as she lowered her pussy onto his face.

They again brought each other off quite quickly and when Bella sat up her father felt obliged to keep eating her to another orgasm.

When it was all over and they were sat on the sofa, Bella sideways at the other end, Bella was disappointed when he father said,

“Bella, you know that I wasn’t happy when you talked me into giving you lessons on how to give a good blowjob, well after today’s performance I have decided that you have graduated from blowjob school with a grade of A++ and therefore do not need any further lessons, so that one that we’ve just had was your last.

However, I have no problem with you going around the house dressed as you are. It is your house as well and you should be able to wear whatever you want.”

“Wow daddy, that was quite some little speech. Okay, I understand your point about the blowjobs and if they have to end then they have to end. Thank you for what you taught me, and thank you for not telling me what I can and can’t wear here. It’s getting near to summer and I’d hate to have to wear clothes in a hot house.”

That said, Bella moved over to her father and kissed him on he cheek. Then she went back to the other end of the sofa and spread her legs even further.

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The following morning on the way to school Bella raised the subject of the strip shows that Mike had suggested. By the time that they got to school they’d agreed: -

That Mike and Tom would spread the word.

That they’d be held behind Bella’s house straight after school.

They would be on a first-cum-first-served basis.

On the way home they agreed what they would charge and which afternoons after school Bella would do what. They agreed on: -

Monday - One pound to watch her undress and ‘model’ for them and Five pounds to photograph her on the condition that they email a copy of the photos to Bella. (Bella had an email account but not a computer so she could only access it when she was at school or from Tom’s computer at his house.)

Tuesday - Five pounds to touch her tits and pussy.

Thursday - Ten pounds to watch her masturbate.

Friday - Ten pounds to get a blowjob.

They decided to keep Wednesdays free and see how demand went on the other days.

After that was agreed Bella decided to add one more thing to the list: -

Saturday or Sunday – Twenty pounds in the woods, all of the above, and that the boy could fuck her providing they used a condom.

“Are you going to charge us £20 to fuck you Bella?” Mike asked.

“No, you and Mike can fuck me anytime that you like, I’ve taken enough of the pills already so you can start right away, and because I know that you haven’t been with any other girls or boys you don’t need to wear a condom.”

Guess what they did after Bella’s mother left for work, and they did it in Bella’s back garden, Bella enjoying doing it in the open air rather than in the confines of a house.

The next day Mike and Tom got to work drumming up customers.

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Bella had her period over the weekend but that didn’t stop her going to the woods with Mike and Tom, stripping and giving them both blowjobs. Both Mike and Tom were amused by the bit of string hanging out of her vagina.

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**Bella’s discovers that being a girl has some great benefits.**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03**

The Monday, after school, saw a handful of boys following the trio home from school and they waited on the footpath for Bella’s mother to leave for work. As soon as she was gone Mike and Tom appeared and led the boys to the side of the house where they would be out of sight of people passing by, then collected the money and let the boys continue to the back of the house where Bella was waiting, still in her school uniform.

Two of the boys had paid £5 and had their phones in their hands and Tom and Mike watched the boys to make sure that none of the others sneaked their phones out as Bella did her best to emulate what she’d seen on a couple of TV programs late at night.

When she was naked she again tried to take the poses that she’d seen on TV. Well to start with she did, but her exhibitionism took over and before long she was on her back with her legs spread wide. She so wanted to touch her pussy and play with it but that was reserved for Thursday evenings.

Bella had to stop herself and call an end to her show. Mike and Tom showed the boys out and took the names of the 2 who had paid £5 to take photographs and gave them Bella’s email address reminding then to email copies to Bella.

Bella was a little disappointed that they’d only collected £15 but Tom reminded her that it was just the first day.

Bella remained naked when her father came home and when she sat in the lounge she made sure that her legs were wide open for her father to see hoping that he’s change his mind about the blowjob lessons or want to fuck her.

The Tuesday evening was more profitable, 9 boys paid £5 each to watch Bella strip then get their hands on her. She rewarded their efforts with a pleasurable orgasm brought on by one of the boys who found a very sensitive part inside her vagina.

When they had left Bella explained to Mike and Tom what he had done to her and they promised to go on the internet and try to find out what was going on.

When they were walking to school the next morning both boys told her that she had something called a G spot in the place that she’d described.

Bella asked both boys to find it for her again after her mother had gone to work. They did try and they did find it. They both brought her to an orgasm with their fingers and again when they fucked her proper.

Bella was tired and not very chatty when her father got home. She’d remained naked but was too tired to tease her father.

The Thursday evening was even more profitable as 7 boys paid £10 each to watch her masturbate. After her first orgasm she felt a bit guilty at charging the boys £10 each so she started again and gave them a second show.

Against Bella’s wishes, both Tom and Mike limited the Friday evenings blowjobs to 6 boys, Mike telling her that he didn’t want her to get lock-jaw or something like that. Tom joked saying that he didn’t want to spoil her tea.

Her jaw was aching after she’d satisfied all 6 boys. After the boys had left Mike told Bella that he’d had an offer from a boy in her class that he wanted to run by her. Bella was intrigued and asked him what it was.

“That Richard boy told me that he’d give you £50 if you let him fuck you Bella.”

“And what did you say Mike?” Bella asked.

“I told him that I’d ask you.”

“Do you know how to contact him Mike?”

“He gave me his mobile number.”

“Can you phone him and tell him to meet us at the swing in the woods tomorrow at 11 o’clock, and to bring a condom?”

“You’re going to let him fuck you Bella?”

“Yes, it’s £50 towards my laptop and phone. But don’t worry guys, if we leave here at 9:30 it gives you both plenty of time to fuck me first.”

And that’s just what happened, although Bella and Tom and Mike enjoyed their fucks more because they were more relaxed and imaginative. All 3 were starting to really enjoy their fucking sessions.

Bella had 10 minutes to relax before Richard was due to arrive so she lay spread eagle on a patch of grass that was open to the sun to start an all-over tan.

“So Bella, you’re going to let me fuck you for £50 are you?” the voice from above the naked girl with her eyes shut said, “you’d better be good for £50.”

“I’ll do whatever you want Richard, but first, where’s your money?”

“Mike took it off me.”

“Good, how many times can you cum in a day wanking?”

“The most times I’ve done it in one day is twice, why?”

“Well I’m going to make you cum twice Richard, drop those trousers and get on your back.”

Bella gave Richard a 69 blowjob like she had with her father although her father was a lot quicker on the uptake when it came to pussy eating, Bella had to tell Richard to lick her pussy after a full minute of it hovering right over his face, and tell him to suck her clit.

Richard came first and Bella kept his cock in her mouth and swallowed it all. After that she took a couple of seconds break to tell Richard to keep going and while she sucked his cock back to life she finally had the orgasm that she craved.

When she was able, Bella asked Richard where his condom was.

“In my jeans pocket.”

Bella searched his jeans, found it then stood up to let him watch her putting it on his cock.

“How do you want me?” Bella asked.

“Don’t know.”

Bella didn’t quiz him anymore, she put her knees either side of his chest and lowered herself down onto him.

“Good?” Bella asked as she sat on his cock.

“Fuck yes.”

Bella started going up and down on his cock, looking at his face as she did so, his expressions were priceless.

Even though Bella had sucked him off just a few minutes previous, Richard didn’t last long before he groaned then swore. Bella felt the warm seed arrive in the condom inside her and dropped and just sat there as she felt his cock go soft inside her.

When she though that it had gone fully soft she stood up with her legs either side of his chest.

“How was that Richard? Did you get value for your £50?”

“Fuck yes.”

“I’m not going to ask where you got the £50 but if you want to fuck me again you’ll need to find another £50.”

Bella stepped off Richard and went over to where Mike and Tom were. As the trio watched him get up Bella shouted,

“Don’t dump the condom, tie a knot in it and put it in your wheelie bin at home.”

As Richard walked passed the trio to his bike Bella said,

“Seeya Rich, same time next Saturday?”

“If I can get the money.”

Watching Richard fuck Bella had brought life back into the cocks of Tom and Mike and Bell got on her hands and knees and let them empty their balls into both ends of her again.

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Over the next 3 weeks Bella earned more than enough to pay for a decent laptop, a top of the range mobile phone, and to give some to Mike and Tom for their help. Neither boy wanted to accept the money telling Bella that she’s been more than generous with the other benefits that they’d enjoyed. She also told them that because they were her best friends they could do whatever they wanted with her body whenever they wanted.

Money for the material benefits gained, after a discussion, Bella reluctantly agreed to stop the operation when the boys told her that if they did it much longer there was a real change that an adult would find out and they’d be in trouble. They were also a little concerned as to where Richard was getting the money for his regular Saturday fucks.

The following Saturday the trio went into town to buy the laptop and phone for Bella. She put on just her silky PE skirt and a well worn tank top that had 2 little bumps on the front where her nipple tried to drill through the material, and got the bus into town.

Bella didn’t have much knowledge of either laptops or phones and both boys had done some research and had a good idea of what they wanted Bella to get.

Once they found one of the items in a shop they split up and Bella looked for a male assistant to ‘help’ her decide what to buy. She used her girly ‘charms’ to take the assistants mind off getting a sale and often bent over or squat down to look at something and say “what about this one?”

Suitably distracted, Bella went to the item that Mike and Tom had told her to get and said that she wanted that one and she wanted a 20 percent discount. She got the 20 percent discount on the phone but only a 10 percent discount on the cheaper phone.

At the checkout she also managed to distract the man and get a free extended guarantee.

Satisfied with the purchases the trio went to a fast food outlet to celebrate and Bella discovered how easy it is to flash her pussy in such outlets, although she wasn’t impressed with how easy it was for her bare butt to stick to the plastic chairs.

Back at Tom’s home the 3 of them spent a few hours setting up both items, the time being split into 2 sessions spaced by Bella thanking both boys with a blowjob.

When Bella got into her email account she downloaded all the photographs and videos that the boys from school had sent her. Tom gave Bella a memory stick that he no longer used so that Bella could make a backup copy of the photos and videos.

Bella thanked the boys again by bouncing up and down on their cocks and nearly got caught when Tom’s mother went up to Tom’s room to say that she’d got some tea ready for all of them.

Bella’s plan at home was to tell her parents that the laptop belonged to the school and they had leant it to her because she didn’t have access to a computer at home. As for the phone, she told them that she’d found it in a puddle of water and guess that the owner had abandoned it thinking that it was now useless, but Bella had retrieved it and left it in her room hoping that it would dry out and work. Then she’d bought a pay-as-you-go sim card and put it in and everything worked.

“Her father’s only comment was,”

“Won’t be much use without broadband and I can’t afford that.”

Bella didn’t tell her parents that Mike (whose house was attached) had already given her his parents WiFi password.

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Shortly after that, during early July, Bella’s mother dropped a bombshell that really upset Bella. Bella was looking forward to a summer of sucking and fucking and had worked out how she could shock or tease some people by getting naked in a few places that she could go to with Tom and Mike, but those plans were destroyed by her mother saying that it was time that Bella got some experience of working for a living.

Bella’s mother’s brother, Bella’s uncle, managed a hotel down on the south coast of England and Bella’s mother had arranged for Bella to spend the summer holidays working at the hotel.

Because Bella’s parents had never been to the hotel so had no idea how big or small it was or anything about it, just that it was a hotel. They also couldn’t tell Bella what she’d be doing once she got there. The only things that she could tell Bella was that she’d have free accommodation, free food, free laundry, free uniform and that she’d get paid minimum wage for the hours that she worked.

“So I’m going to be cleaning hotel rooms for 6 weeks.” Bella said.

“Some people have been cleaning hotel rooms for 30 years.” Her mother replied.

Bella raised every objection that she could think of but to no avail. It was all fixed and Bella was told that she would be leaving in 10 days time.

Bella cried herself to sleep that night, not even fingering herself to an orgasm like she had got into the habit of doing.

The next morning, on the way to school, Bella was almost in tears as she told Tom and Mike. They too weren’t happy as they’d be missing out on using Bella’s body but Tom saying that they’d miss her company.

The weekend before Bella’s departure the 3 of them spent both days in the woods and the field next to them, doing as much sucking and fucking as they could hoping that they’d need the 6 weeks to recover and get ready for starting again when Bella got back.

The sad day arrived with Bella still being annoyed that she had to go. The previous night she’d put a few personal things that she’d need, her denim skirt (she’d decided to wear her PE skirt thinking that at least she could feel bottomless) and a couple of tank tops into into a bag and was ready for an early start for the long bus journeys.

Her mother had given her enough money for the bus tickets there and added a bit for her to get something to eat when changing buses, but Bella took some money out of her secret store and added it to her purse.

Her mother had also written down the numbers of the buses that she’s need, the times, and Bella’s uncle’s phone number to call when she got off the last bus.

Bella again wasn’t too happy when she looked at the paper and realised that it would be early evening when she finally got there.

“Great,” Bella thought, “stuck on a smelly bus, probably sat next to a fat man or woman all day. This is going to be a really shitty day.”

It was Bella’s father that came to her room to wake her. Normally Bella got herself up but her mother had told her father to wake her just in case. Bella was asleep, naked on the top of her bed with her right hand just touching the side of her pussy. The door opened but she stayed still and kept her eyes shut.

As the seconds of silence counted up Bella thought,

“Go on have a good luck, it’s that last time that you’ll see my pussy or tits for 6 whole weeks and it’s your fault.”

After a good minute Bella felt her father shake her ankle and call her name. She opened her eyes then moved both her hands to her breasts and tweaked her nipples.

“What? What time is it?”

“Time to get up Bella, your bus leaves in 45 minutes.”

“Oh right, can’t I just miss it?”

“No Bella. Get up and get ready, you’re going.”

Bella picked up her bag of bathroom things and went and had a shit, shave and shower and 20 minutes later she was stood in the kitchen wearing sandals, her PE skirt and a pink tank top. She’s deliberately tied the drawstring on her skirt so loose that it felt like it could just slide down any second.

“Grabbing a couple of pieces of toast Bella picked up her bag and said,

“Come of daddy, what are you waiting for?”

Ten minutes later her father’s old banger was pulling up outside the bus station. Bella got out, deliberately flipped up the back of her skirt so that her father could see her bare butt and walked off, neither of them saying goodbye.

Bella bought her tickets and went to the waiting bus. She was pleased to see that there weren’t many people on it and she went and claimed a seat in an empty area.

Unfortunately, 2 youngish men got on before the bus left and went and sat across the aisle from her. Cursing under her breath, Bell turned her head and looked down to her lap. Her skirt had come to rest giving the impression that it was almost knee length. Bella hiked it up to the top of her legs then looked out of the window.

Needless to say, the 13 year old soon got bored and got her phone out. She started flicking through the photos that she had, all of them being of her in various stated of undress. That started her nipples and pussy tingling but she daren’t reach between her legs to give herself a quick rub.

Instead she got the idea of pretending to be asleep and giving herself a long slow rub in her sleep, but that wasn’t practical either. Then she had another idea, she might not be able to rub her clit but she was confident that she could at least let the men on the other side of the aisle get a good look at it.

Bella moved her head to different positions and closed her eyes as if she was trying to get to sleep. After 4 attempts she turned sideways and lay back against the window, shuffling her legs over to the other seat of the pair.

She pretended to pull the hem of her skirt lower to cover her pussy but she didn’t try very hard and never succeeded. If the men on the other side tuned they could probably see her slit.

Bella closed her eyes and pretended to try to get to sleep again but she still wasn’t satisfied, or comfortable, so she kicked her sandals off and lifted her feet onto the seat. The 2 seats weren’t wide enough for her to lay across them properly so she had to bend her knees.

Bella just knew that all of her pussy would be on display to the 2 men opposite – if they turned their heads.

She relaxed and maybe wanted to go to sleep but the excitement was too much for her. After a couple of minutes she slightly opened her eyes and was happy to see 2 men’s heads turned and looking at her pussy. What’s more, one of them was pointing his phone’s camera between her legs.

Still not totally happy, Bella slowly let her knees part more and more until one was resting against the seat in front. Bella’s pussy was now spread open and she could feel the wetness being tickled by the air conditioning of the bus.

She soo wanted to move a hand to her pussy and rub it but she chickened out when she tried to move her hand.

Bella squinted at the men and was happy to see 2 pairs of eyes and one camera still pointing her way.

She properly closed her eyes and tried to relax.

Bella stayed like that for what seemed like hours, but was probably only about 30 minutes when a voice came over the loudspeakers to say that they were arriving at a pick-up point.

Bella opened her eyes and contact was made with one pair of eyes across the aisle. She blushed, quickly got into the proper sitting position, looked over to the men, who were still watching her and said’ “sorry about that, I’m just so tired.”

“Don’t be young lady, if you’re tired get some sleep and in whatever position you are comfortable in. Where are you getting off the bus?”

“London.”

“So are we, if you’re still asleep when we get there we’ll wake you up.”

“Thank you.”

Fortunately, the 3 people that got on the bus took seats at the front and shortly after the bus moved off Bella turned and put her feet up again thinking,

“Well they weren’t complaining about seeing my pussy, in fact their tone implied that they wanted me to do it again so I will.”

Bella half lay there with her feet up and her knees together and closed her eyes. A few minutes later she let her knees slowly drift apart until on rested against the seat in front.

After a while she was sure that she heard the clicking of a camera but she didn’t open her eyes to look and wondered if one of the men had reached over to get a close-up photo.

After about 30 minutes she no longer cared how awkward it was to get her hand to her pussy and she slowly manoeuvred the hand to her pussy. A finger pressed on her clit and she moaned. Then her index finger got busy slowly rubbing in circles round her clit.

Still pretending to be asleep Bella slowly brought herself off reaching a climax in about 20 minutes as she imagined both men watching and maybe videoing her.

Her orgasm wasn’t a strong one but never the less a satisfying one and when it subsided Bella left her hand partially on her pussy and occasionally pressing on her clit to stop her arousal completely disappearing.

Bella wasn’t sure if she’s actually fallen asleep or not but all of a sudden she felt a hand on her ankle and the man telling her that they were in London.

Bella again quickly pulled herself into the sitting position and straightened her skirt.

She stayed on the bus until she was the last to get off, hoping that the 2 men wouldn’t hang around and maybe try to get her to go somewhere with them and she was lucky, they were nowhere to be seen when she got off.

Bella made her way to a departures board and saw that she had 93 minutes before her next bus departed. She looked to see which bay it would leave from then went looking for it. She easily found it then thought about how to kill the next nearly 90 minutes.

He stomach rumbled so she decided to have a walk and see if she could find a cafe or fast food outlet. As she thought about the latter she remembered going in to one with Mike and Tom, and remembered how easy it would have been to flash her pussy at other customers.

Outside the bus station Bella saw a McDonalds, smiled and felt her pussy tingle. Crossing the road she was even happier, the place had people sitting on high stools in the window eating they food off a long, narrow table. She nearly ran in and ordered herself a meal.

Then she went and claimed a stool right in the middle of the big window. She put her bag between the stool and the window and jumped up, her bare butt landing on the plastic stool, then moved her feet onto the bars at either side of the stool which meant spreading her knees a bit, her lightweight skirt falling onto her thighs.

Covertly, she slowly pulled her skirt up until she knew it was millimetres from above her slit. Then she relaxed and looked out of the window whilst waiting for her food.

It didn’t take long and Bella sat there eating and looking out of the window. She was disappointed that no one looked her way, everyone just rushing by.

A disappointed Bella slid off the stool and walked back to the bus station to find that her bus was there waiting for the passengers.

As Bella got on she was again disappointed that the bus was nearly full but she was lucky to find one double seat free and she quickly walked to it and settled down for a very boring 2 hour ride. Unfortunately, more people got on the bus and Bella was again disappointed that a middle-aged man came and sat next to her.

“Great,” Bella thought, “that’s all that I need, but at least he’s not fat.”

The bus moved off and Bella stared out of the window. She quickly realised that this bus wasn’t as new as the previous one and it rattled, bounced and shook a lot more. What’s more the rattling, bouncing and shaking was having and interesting effect on her pussy.

After a while Bella needed a distraction so she got her phone out and started playing one of the games that Tom had got her to download. That distraction worked for a while until she realised that she was again looking at the photos of her stripping and masturbating for her audience.

She was being lazy and her phone was on her lap and she was using just a finger to scroll through them when the man next to her said,

“You’ve got some good photographs there young lady, have you considered entering them in to a competition.”

“Err no, they’re private photos.”

“May I?” the man said and before Bella could say “no” the phone was in his hands and he was doing the scrolling. He knew how to pinch and pan to zoom in on Bella’s tits and pussy, which in most of the images, was spread wide.

Bella just stared in amazement that the man had helped himself to her phone then zoomed in to get a detailed look at her pussy. Strangely Bella was finding the whole experience to be quite a turn-on.

“So that is what your pussy looks like young lady?”

“Yes sir.” Bella replied to the authoritative sounding voice.

“Nice little clit.”

“Thank you sir.”

The man scrolled the image down the screen then said,

“Big nipples for the size of your tits.”

“Yes sir.”

“Are they very sensitive?”

“Yes sir.”

He turned his head and looked at Bella’s chest then said,

“They look very hard, you’re aroused right now aren’t you?”

“And I’m guessing that your pussy is quite wet right now as well. Am I right?”

“Yes sir.”

“Then I think that you should take care of that problem right now. I’ll turn and watch you and shield you from the other passengers.”

Bella couldn’t believe what was happening but she wasn’t going to miss the opportunity to get off and relieve the pressure that the vibration of the bus were causing. She shuffled forward in her seat and lifted the hem of her skirt and tucked it under the waist band, then pulled her tank top up over her breasts. Next, both her hands got busy. All with the middle-aged man watching close up.

As she got well into her task she had an idea and asked the man to take some photographs of her with her phone. She added that he could take some using his phone as well.

He did, and Bella struggled to keep quiet as the orgasm took control of her body before she slumped back in the seat feeling very good.

“Okay young lady, I hope that you don’t mind but I’ve just copied all of your photographs from your phone to mine.”

“No sir, you did leave the originals on my phone didn’t you?”

“Don’t worry young lady, I only copied them. Now I suggest that you stay like that until this journey ends.”

The man gave Bella her camera back the turned back to face the front and Bella looked passed him to see if the 2 elderly people on the seat across the aisle could see her exposure if they turned to look. Confident that there was little chance of that she relaxed and put her right hand on her pussy, the intention being not to cover it but to give herself a little cover for what her index finger was doing.

Bella gently pleasured herself for the rest of the journey and was feeling quite happy when the bus arrived at the bus station in the city about 30 miles from her destination.

It was a little breezy, but warmer, when Bella got off the bus and because the material of her skirt was so thin she couldn’t tell it was blowing up or not. She couldn’t tell if her butt or slit was on display or not. She chose to ignore it as she rushed to see where and when her last bus was leaving. When she found the departures board she was pleased to see that she had just 10 minutes before it left. She looked around for and went to the restroom only to be disgusted at the smell in the place. Instead of sitting on the toilet to pee she stood astride it then wiped her pussy and left.

The last 30 miles took another hour and Bella was one of only half a dozen passengers on the bus.

When she finally got off the bus she looked around. She was in a small town right on the coast and she could hear seagulls and smell the sea. She took some deep breath and felt good. Then she remembered where she was going and what she would be doing. Her heart sank as she got her phone out and rang the number that her mother had given her.

“Hello, Bright Sands Beach Retreat, how may I help you?” The male voice said.

“Uncle Ken?”

“Bella, is that you?”

“Yes.”

“So good to hear from you, how are you? Do I take it that you are at the bus station?”

“I’m fine I think, and yes I am at the bus station.”

“Don’t move, I’ll be there in 10 minutes.”

The line went dead and Bella tried to remember when she last saw her uncle Ken but there was nothing in her brain. To the best of her knowledge she’d never met him and her parents had sent her to spend 6 weeks with someone that she didn’t even know.

She couldn’t even remember her parents talking about him.

“Why am I even here, this is crazy.” She thought as she walked up and down the footpath outside the bus station, her arm that was holding her small bag feeling the silky material of her skirt as it blew up in the breeze that was tickling the lips of her pussy.

Ten minutes later she saw a man walking towards her. He looked to be in his thirties, slim and was wearing a suit.

“He looks cute, I wonder if my skirt is blowing up and he can see my slit?” She thought.

As the man got closer she saw that he was smiling, then he said,

“Bella is that really you?”

“Uncle Ken?”

Ken walked right up to Bella, put his arms round her and lifted her right off the ground.

Bella was more surprised than shocked as Ken let her slide down his body to her feet. She was sure that her skirt would have stayed up as she slid down between his arms and his body but she didn’t care.

Ken’s hands went to her shoulders as he stood back and looked at her.

“Bella, you’ve grown up looking a lot better than I could ever have imagined. You were still in nappies when I last saw you, and here you are having travelled all this way without any knickers or a bra, all on your cute little self. You’ve just got promoted to a more interesting job.”

“What?” Bella said, “how can I get promoted when I haven’t even got a job?”

“Never mind that, let’s get you back to the hotel and get you fed and cleaned up, I bet that you’re feeling a bit dirty after all that bus riding.”

Uncle Ken took her bag off her, put his arm around her shoulder and started walking her to his car.

“Your bag is quite light, you can’t have brought much with you, but don’t worry, you won’t need much. I’m guessing that you’re a bit confused right now, let me tell you about Bright Sands Beach Retreat.”

They were approaching a parked car and Uncle Ken pressed a remote key and the car beeped. They walked to the passenger side and Uncle Ken held the door open for her.

As Bella got in the car she looked up to Uncle Ken and saw that he was looking down at her bare legs right up to her stomach, her skirt having ridden up as she got in one leg at a time.

“Yes, right girl for the job.” Bella heard Uncle Ken say as he started to walk round the car to get in himself but she hadn’t a clue what he meant.

As they drove off Uncle Ken said,

“Bright Sands Beach Retreat is an exclusive, small hotel with a capacity of 20 guests. I manage it for a billionaire so I’m not the rich one, just an employee. Our clientele are wealthy business men who come to us to get away from their hectic schedules for a few days. The services that we provide are everything that a rich business man could want.”

Bella interrupted,

“I thought that I was coming here to clean bedrooms, are you saying that you are going to whore me out to these business men instead?”

“No Bella, that is nor what I am saying, and yes, sometimes your duties will include cleaning bedrooms. Now, where was I. Oh yes, the facilities, Bright Sands Beach Retreat offers a small golf course, a private beach, a sauna, a steam room, a hot tub, a small swimming pool, a small workout room, a massage room, an al a carte restaurant and of course room service to meet all the requirements of our guests.”

“Wow, that’s quite a list.”

“I don’t think that I’ve missed anything. Anyway, when you are not working you are free to use any of the facilities just so long as none of the guests are using them.”

“So what job am I going to do?”

“Well, knowing that sister of mine I was expecting you to be a chubby little thing and was going to get you to do what you suspected, but now that I’ve seen you I have another job in mind for you but it’s one that can be a bit, shall we say, risque, a Personal Services Assistant (PSA), a sort of Girl Friday.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“You will provide any of our guests with any services that they ask for. To be blunt, you may be asked to perform sex acts with a guest. Would that be a problem for you Bella? Because if it is I can easily go back to plan A.”

“I’m not a virgin if that’s what you mean.”

“Have you ever been tied-up Bella?”

“Yes, I got tied to a tree while I was naked and the boys played with me.”

“Did you father or mother ever spank you Bella?”

“When I was little.”

“On the bare?”

“If you mean on my bare bottom, yes.”

“Well Bella, I think that you are perfect for the job.”

There was silence in the car and a couple of minutes later Uncle Ken pressed a remote control and 2 big iron gates opened. The car drove through, went round a corner and Bella saw a big, old house with a gravel area in front of it. The car drove round the side of the building and stopped.

“Here we are.”

Bella was a bit gob-struck and she just sat there with her mouth wide open, her brain trying to absorb what she had seen and heard. Uncle Ken went round to the passenger side and opened Bella’s door.

“You can get out now Bella.”

“Oh sorry.”

Bella swung her outside leg out, her skirt rising up and giving Uncle Ken another look at her pussy, then swung her other leg out. Walking round to the front of the house Uncle Ken opened the door and they went in to what looked like a reception area.

Uncle Ken took Bella to his office and they sat down.

“Well Bella, is it to be plan A or plan B?”

“How much does each plan pay?”

Ken laughed then replied,

“Well Bella, both jobs pay minimum wage but girls who work plan B get a lot of tips, and I mean a LOT of tips.”

“Okay, plan B, the Girl Friday sounds good right now, but what about uniforms?”

“Plan A girls get a French Maid’s outfit to wear whist they are working.”

“I’ve seen those on the TV, short black dress and a white apron.”

“That’s it but our girls only wear the skirt. Plan B girls have their own unique uniform, you’re wearing yours already but you are covering it with that top and skirt.”

Bella thought for a second then replied,

“Do you mean their birthday suits, they work naked?”

“Yes Bella, naked all the time, 24 x 7. Would that be a problem for you Bella?”

“Fuck no. I hate clothes.”

“I thought so, but can you moderate your language please, our clients don’t like girls who swear.”

“Sure, when do I start this job?”

“Well I’m sure that you’d like to see your room and freshen up, then get something to eat, but officially you are our new PSA from right now.”

“Thank you uncle Ken.” Bella said as she leant over and kissed his cheek.

“I just need you to sign a contract of employment.” Ken said getting a document out of a drawer. “All standard stuff, nothing to worry about, all the girls have signed one.”

Bella signed the document then Ken said,

“Let me show you to your room Bella, and can you stop using the word ‘uncle’ it implies nepotism and I don’t want the others suspecting any favouritism.”

Bella was a totally different girl to the one that had got out of bed that morning, she was now VERY happy and looking forward to her 6 weeks at her uncle’s hotel.

They climbed the stairs up to the fourth level, Ken following Bella, looking up her skirt quite a lot as they climbed. When they were on the last flight Ken said.

Those stairs are the way that you will get up and down if any clients are using the lift. If they aren’t you may use it.

Ken opened a door to a single, sparse room with an en-suite shower room. Bella looked round then said,

“This is my room for 6 weeks and I don’t have to share it?”

“Yes and no.”

“And I’ve now started my new job and I’m not exactly wearing my uniform?”

“Yes and yes.”

“Are you going to spank me for not being in uniform?”

“No Bella.”

“Then I’d better get into uniform.”

With that Bella’s hands went to her waist, one hand pulled on the drawstring on the skirt and it fell to the floor then both hands grabbed the hem of her top and pulled it up and off her body.

“That better boss?”

“Not quite.”

The smiling Ken looked down at her feet.

Bella quickly unfastened her sandals and kicked them to the other end of the room. She was totally naked and she was expecting to stay that way for the next 6 weeks.

“Shower.” Ken said.

“Yes.” Bella said and went to the en-suite leaving the door wide open for Ken to watch her.

And he did, he watched as Bella sat on the toilet and had a pee before opening the shower door and stepping in.

“I see that you are nice and smooth Bella, do you shave yourself?”

“Every day, I’ve brought my razor with me.”

“We have a beautician that comes in twice a week, not much demand from our male clients, but she looks after all our girls as well. I’ll book you an appointment, cut out the need for daily shaving.”

“Thank you Ken.” Bella replied, not knowing exactly what he meant.

Shower finished and Bella dry, apart from her hair which she’d let dry naturally, Ken led the naked Bella to the lift. When it pinged and the doors opened, out stepped another totally naked girl.

“Ah Mika,” Ken said, “this is Bella, she’s just started as our second PSA, Bella, Mika. I’m just taking Bella for a quick tour and something to eat then, if your services aren’t required elsewhere, can you explain your job to her. Second thoughts, take her with you and let her see first hand.”

“Sure boss, nice to meet you Bella, by the looks of you you will go down well with the clients.”

“Nice to meet you too Mika.”

Ken held the lift until Bella stepped in then pressed the button for the ground floor.

“Mika has been with us for just over a year and she’s quite popular with the clients, you can learn a lot from her. Shadow her for a few days to get to know the ropes, maybe even literally, dependent upon what the client wants.”

“Does that mean that I might get tied up and fucked Ken?”

“It is a possibility Bella, but don’t worry, we have security cameras everywhere and someone will be watching you all the time. Just ignore them.”

The lift arrived at the ground floor and as they walked into reception Bella saw that a new client was just arriving. She also saw the receptionist. She was topless and wearing just a very short, black, skater type skirt. Bella wondered if that was all she was wearing.

Bella listened and Ken welcomed Mr. Chapman back to Bright Sands Beach Retreat and saying that he hoped that his stay this time would be as relaxing as the last time but Mr. Chapman’s eyes had turned to Bella and was looking her up and down.

“And who is this delightful young girl Ken?”

“This is Bell, our new PSA.”

Mr. Chapman put out his hand for Bella to shake. As she did so she did a little curtsey.

“Polite as well Ken, I’m sure that I will be needing some of her personal services later.”

By then the topless receptionist had stepped out from behind her table and was picking up Mr. Chapman’s suitcase.

“Let me show you to your room sir.” Lucy said and led him to the lift.

“That was Lucy, primary job receptionist but like all our girls, you included, she will help out wherever required.”

“Lucy, yes, I saw her name tag pinned to her skirt, where are you going to pin mine Ken?”

“You will have your nipples pierced tomorrow morning and your name tag will hang from your left nipple.”

“I’ve been thinking about getting my nipples and clit pierced.”

“Sorry Bell, I was joking. PSA girls wear a blue wrist band with their name on it. You may have seen Mika’s. I can arrange for your nipples to be pierced if you like, but not your clitoris hood. That takes a bit too long to heal and I don’t want you stepping back and saying “Ouch” or something when a client puts his hand on your pussy.”

“I saw Mika’s wrist band but didn’t see her name.” Bella replied, “and yes please to the nipple piercing.”

Ken led Bella to his office again and proceeded to use a machine to make Bella’s name tag then attached it to a blue wrist band and passed it to Bella.

“You’re right handed so put it on your left wrist Bella.”

“How did you know that I’m right handed?”

“You signed your contract of employment with your right hand Bella.”

“Right.”

“Food Bella, you must be hungry after travelling all that way.”

Bella didn’t have the heart to tell Ken that she’d had a McDonalds a few hours ago and she followed him into the restaurant. As he walked in she saw that it was relatively small then she remembered the maximum number of guests that Ken had told her the hotel could accommodate.

Bella saw 5 middle-aged men sat eating at 5 different tables, all eating alone.

Ken led Bella to a table to one side and when she was sat down she saw another topless girl standing there waiting to take their order.

“Good evening Ken.”

“Good evening Sophie.” Ken replied as Bella confirmed her name on the tag on her black, French Maid’s skirt. “This is Bella, our new PSA.”

“Hi Bella, I’m sure that you will enjoy working here, all the girls do.”

“Hi Sophie, I already am enjoying it.”

Sophie smiled and handed a menu to Ken and another to Bella.

“Your usual drink Ken?”

“Yes please. Bella, what would you like to drink?”

“Just a water please.”

Sophie didn’t need to write anything down and she turned and walked away. Bella watched as her skirt bounced up giving Bella glimpse of what looked like a naked butt.

“Don’t get used to eating in here Bella, the staff have their own dining room, I’ll show it to you later.”

“Okay. There’s no prices on this menu.”

“No Bella, the clients don’t need to worry about the little details.

“Tell me about life at home with my sister and her husband Bella.” Ken said just before their meals arrived.

By the time that they had finished eating Bella had told Ken all about her unfortunate life with her parents, and how her life had changed over the last couple of month or so. Ken told her that she was lucky having a couple of mated like Mike and Tom then he told her that he wasn’t really surprised that his sister had tuned out like she had, apparently she was always a lazy and slovenly young girl, not caring about anything or anybody.

After the pleasant meal that Bella thought was no more than a snack, Ken led Bella on a tour of the place, them just getting to the deserted little beach as it was starting to get dark. Bella was quite impressed by all the facilities and she imagined herself using some of them either on her own or with some of the other girls. When Bella saw the workout room there was one man in there on an exercise bike and she wondered if she would use it to get some exercise.

She wondered if she’d get fucked by enough men for it to count as her daily exercise.

As the tour was ending Bella wished that some of the staff were boys but she understood why they weren’t.

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**Bella’s discovers that being a girl has some great benefits.**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 04**

Ken sent her to her room to have a good nights sleep before a bright and early start the next day working alongside Mika. Just as Bella was cleaning her teeth Mika walked in.

“Not much point in shutting doors up here Bella, it isn’t as if we have anything to hide and Ken can come and rape me anytime that he wants. So tell me all about yourself Bella.”

The 2 naked girls sat on Bella’s bed and told each other a potted version of their life stories. Mika was and wasn’t surprised that Bella was only 13, telling her that she looked it but that she shouldn’t really be working until she was 18, Mika being 19. Mika told her that some of the clients preferred the company of young teenage girls and that she had pretended to be 13 a few times.

Mika told Bella a bit about the job, specifically how the men would touch her up and sometimes take her back to their room to fuck her. Mika told Bella about one man who tied her up and fucked her all night. Apparently Mika was in his room for 20 hours and Ken was starting to organise a search party when he let her go and she was found walking down a corridor in a bit of a state. The man had taken a viagra and hadn’t stopped fucking her in all 3 holes for 20 hours solid. Mika told Bella that it took 3 days for her pussy, butt and jaw to stop aching. Mika also bragged about the number of orgasm that the man gave her. She said that she lost count but guessed that it was over 20. She also told Bella that her night of pain and pleasure had got her a £1,000 tip.

Bella couldn’t compete with that but she secretly hoped that one day in the next 6 weeks she’d get the opportunity.

Bella asked about the tips, how they got them and what the girls did with them.

“Have you got a bank account Bella?”

“No.”

“Tell Ken, he’ll organise one for you, he did for me. The customers pay the tips to the hotel and Ken then transfers them to the girl’s bank account. The only way that I know what I’ve got is by using the bank’s app on my phone.

Mika told Bella that they had to be down at the swimming pool at 7 a.m. as a handful of customers often went for a swim and one of the clients, who was there at the moment, likes teaching his naked daughter how to swim.

“I can swim already.” Bella replied.

“Don’t tell him that, he likes to hold you up in the water and tell you how to swim, and guess how he holds you up?”

“Nice, I’ve never had my hole opened up under water, will it fill up?”

“I’ve never noticed that. Then at 8 o’clock we have to be at the start of the golf course to caddy for anyone who wanted to play golf. Sometimes a guy likes to stick a club in your pussy, handle end that is, then take it out and use it to hit the ball. When that’s happened to me they told me that it would give them good luck.”

Bella imagined that walking naked around a little golf course would be just as exciting as walking through the woods with Mike ad Tom.

Bella got her phone out and set an alarm for 6:15 to give her enough time for her bathroom routine including an all below the neck shave.

“So what EXACTLY is the job of a PSA Mika.”

“It’s easy and fun, all you have to do is hang around near the clients and when they want something you get it for them or give it to them.”

“And I assume that the giving part is a grope or a blowjob or a fuck, right?”

“Right, I’ve even had a couple of guys fucking me in the lounge with others watching.”

“That sounds fun.”

“It certainly was.”

“Don’t you get bored at times?”

“Sometimes, but if none of the guests want you you can always go for a swim or a pedal in the gym. The men leave the saddle way too high for me and I sometimes get off sliding from one side to the other.”

“Never thought of that, I’ve tried leaning forward so that my clit presses on the saddle, that was fun but it didn’t make me cum.”

“Try the bike with the seat too high Bella. Anyway, I’m off to bed, Leave your door open then I’ll be able to hear you getting yourself off before you go to sleep.”

“How did you know that?”

“Cos that’s what I’m going to do.”

They did hear each other’s moans and gasps before everything went silent, both of them being asleep.

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At 06:45 the next morning Bella could hear Mika singing in her shower. Bella knew the song and joined in.

Ten minutes later the 2 naked girls were walking down the stairs to swimming pool.

There was only one middle-aged man in the pool swimming the short lengths. Another came in 2 minutes later and Mike went up to him and said,

“Good morning sir, is there anything that I can help you with?”

The man was looking at Bella as he replied,

“Yes Mika there is, who is your friend?”

“Mika waved Bella over and she waked over she tweaked both her nipples then stood in front of the man, feet about shoulder width apart, and hands by her side. Just the presence of the man so close to her had made Bella’s nipples go hard and her pussy tingle a bit.

“Mr. Green, this is Bella, she started working here yesterday.”

“Delighted to meet you Bella, how old are you?”

“Thirteen sir.” Bella replied.

“Well Bella you are too young to be here like that but I’m not going to tell anyone. Join me for a coffee in 15 minutes and then you can tell me all about yourself.”

“Yes sir.” Bella replied as the man withdrew the hand that had squeezed Bell’s right tit then moved down to her pussy and discovered that Bella was already quite wet.

The man left them, dropped his robe and dove into the pool.

“I don’t think that you need any help from me Bella, feel free to go anywhere that you want. If you need any help or advice just come and find me. I won’t be far away, probably.”

“So do I just hang around here waiting for him?”

“Yes, you could diddle your clit as you stand there if it helps.”

And that’s what Bella did. Not furiously, but gently, as she watched the man swim up and down the pool. He wasn’t naked but Bella tried to think what his cock looked like and if he would put it inside her.

Fifteen minutes later, the man climbed out of the pool and walked over to Bella who had picked up his robe and was holding it for him.

“Come on young Bella, we’re going to the lounge.”

Bella followed the man into the lounge and when he sat on a big arm chair and patted his thigh she went and sat on his lap.

“Tell me about yourself Bella.”

Bella started telling him about her home and school, and didn’t object when one on his hands went to her thigh and started to slide up it, Bella automatically spreading her knees to give him access to her pussy that was aching for some attention.

Just as his hand touched her pussy Bella flinched and looked up to see Lucy stood there. All she was wearing was the very small, black skirt that she had been wearing the day before.

“May I get you anything sir?” Lucy asked.

“Two coffee’s please Lucy.” The man replied as he slid a finger between Bella’s pussy lips causing her to let out a little moan.

“Yes sir.” Lucy said, turned and walked away.

“Keep talking Bella.”

As Bella talked the man’s finger was sliding backwards and forwards making it more and more difficult for Bella to concentrate on what she was saying. Just as Bella saw Lucy returning with the coffees, her climax arrived. If she had been able to look up to Lucy’’s face she would have seen a slight smile, Lucy having been in that position before.

As Bella returned to normal she saw Lucy walking away, swaying her butt from side to side causing her skirt to bounce up revealing the bottom part of her butt cheeks.

The man motioned to Bella to go and sit on the chair opposite so she did, sitting with her knees open, correctly assuming that the man wanted to see her pussy, and she definitely wanted to show it to him.

Bella was surprised by the taste of the coffee as she was used to the cheap, instant stuff that her mother bought from the supermarket, and the expression on her face told the man that that was the case.

As Bella kept talking she realised that she was telling him about how she’d raised the money to buy herself a laptop and phone. The man’s response was to tell her that by the time she went home she would have enough money to bu herself a half a dozen laptops and a new wardrobe.

When the man had finished his coffee he got to his feet and said,

“Right young Bella, I’m off to get ready for a game of golf, you stay there and finish your coffee.”

When he was gone Lucy came back over, sat where the man had been and said,

“Survived your first encounter with a guest, well done Bella. And he made you cum, but don’t expect that every time, some of them just want to talk. You don’t always have to tell them the truth Bella, some girls make up a different story for every guest.”

“I always tell the truth.” Bella replied.

“That’s an admirable quality Bella but sometimes it’s beneficial to tell the guests what they want to hear to keep them happy, and after all, that’s what we are here for.”

“Hmm, I sort of understand that, I’ll have to create a Bella from an alternative dimension.”

“Keep it simple Bella, if you don’t you’ll trip yourself up occasionally.”

“Do you like this coffee Lucy?”

“It’s an acquired taste Bella. Stick with it because that’s all that we use here.”

“Is it usual for the guests to want us girls to sit on their laps, not that I’m complaining?”

“He probably thought that he was comforting his little daughter, but yes, especially you PSAs. The guests try to get us non PSAs to do it as well and most of us do it, it all helps with the tips, especially if we cum while we’re sat there like you did.”

“I guess that I should go looking to see if I can find another guest to make me cum.” Bella said as she stood up.

“Go get them girl.” Lucy said as she too stood to get on with her job.

Bella decided to go to the little gym to see if there were any guests there. One man was lifting weights and didn’t look like he wanted to be disturbed so Bella decided to return to the lounge area. As she walked in she saw Mika standing talking to Lucy. When Mika saw her she finished talking to Lucy then turned and grabbed Bella’s arm.

“Breakfast time Bella.” Mika said and led her to a small room next to the kitchen.

A man in a chef’s outfit was putting some food on a table and Mika said,

“Hey Lewis.”

“Oh hi Mika, well, what do we have here? Another lamb to the slaughter?”

“Lewis this is Bella, our new PSA.”

Bella smiled as Lewis said,

“Welcome to the den of salacious women Bella, I hope that you expected a sex filled existence when you agreed to work here?”

“Actually, I thought that I’d be cleaning rooms.” Bella replied.

“Well I’m sure that you’ll be doing a bit of that,” Lewis continued, “but you’ll be doing more of leaving your bodily fluids on the sheets.”

“Oh, I hadn’t thought about that. Oh well, just so long as I don’t have to wash them by hand.”

Mika handed Bella a plate and they went and helped themselves to the breakfast food that hadn’t been asked for by the guests, then they went and sat at the table to eat.

“So do the staff fuck each other?” Bella asked as they ate.

“Bloody hell Bella,” Mika replied, “you’ve only been here 5 minutes and you’re wanting to know who you can fuck.”

“I was just wondering, that Lewis is quite cute.”

“Yes he is, and he’s a good fuck as well.”

“So you’ve ….”

“Yes Bella, but you should concentrate on the guests first.”

“Oh I will, I was just wondering.”

As they left Mika said,

“Up to our rooms to clean our teeth, the guests don’t want to be smelling stale whatever we’ve just eaten.”

“I never thought of that.” Bella replied.

With sparkling teeth the 2 girls split up after Mika told Bella to just wander around and when she saw a guest ask them if there was anything that they wanted,

“And be polite Bella, even if the tell you to fuck off.” Mika added before they went their separate ways.

Bella quickly discovered that middle-aged business men like the company of a submissive, naked young girl and they also like to caress their bodies and get them to tell them all sort of stuff that may or may not be true.

During that morning Bella had 4 different men’s hands all over her body, sat on 3 of their knees and told 3 of them a potted version of her life story. She also varied that version dependant upon the reaction of the man who was listening to the story. If he smiled or commented on one little bit of what she said she’d been doing, she’d embellish a similar event that may or may not have actually happened.

In other words, she started to tell them what she thought that they wanted to hear, not what had actually happened.

During the afternoon, one reasonably, for his age, cute man took her to his room and had sex with her. She’d enjoyed it as much as he had and he’d complimented her on her energy and enthusiasm. She was, and wasn’t pleased that he’d used a condom, she’d liked the feeling when Mike and Tom had fucked her without a condom but she understood the need to use them with men who she had no idea about their background.

She also liked the feeling of Tom and Mikes cum leaking out of her and creeping down her inner thighs. As she left the man’s room she thought about that but also realised that it was probably not a good idea to have cum creeping down the thighs when she was with her next guest. She went up to her room and had a shower before wandering round looking for her next conquest.

When Mika found Bella to tell her that they were going to get some food, she told her that she could take a couple of hours off and do whatever she wanted.

Bella decided to go to the ‘leisure centre’ for a swim and maybe try out the other facilities. She’s never been to a sauna, steam room or a jacuzzi and was curious about them.

When she got to the pool there was a man swimming but when he saw her he stopped and told her that she could get in because he was leaving. Bella was soon experiencing nude swimming for the first time and was liking the feeling on her pussy and nipples.

After she’s been swimming for a while she decided to see what it would be like in the jacuzzi so she got out of the pool and into the jacuzzi. At first she was shocked by the temperature of the water but she soon got used to it, and the bubbles. She found it soo relaxing and she soon found a place where she could spread her legs and get bubbled going up passed her pussy.

Bella was convinced that if she stayed there it wouldn’t be long before she had an orgasm. She put her head back on the side and closed her eyes.

She was just getting to the point of no return when she felt hands on her ankles. Jumping back and up she opened her eyes to see man looking down on her.

“Sorry luv, I didn’t mean to startle you, I just wanted to get in in a place where I could watch you pleasuring yourself.”

“No, sorry, I shouldn’t be here, I’ll get out and go.”

“No you won’t, I’ve been told that the naked girls are here to make good company for the guests.”

“That’s right sir, so do you want me to stay?”

“Yes, I’m going to get in and you are going to go back to doing what you were doing.”

“I was just about to ….”

“To cum, yes I saw that, please resume what you were doing, and maybe I can help you a little.”

“That would be nice.”

The man got in and Bella spread her legs either side of the man and found the powerful bubbles again. Then the man’s hands found her legs again and started sliding up and down. That was even better for Bella and it didn’t take long for her to get back to where she was and go over the cliff.

The man’s hands were still sliding up and down her legs when she got control back and opened her eyes.

“Would you like to do that again my dear?” The man asked.

Bella nodded her head then moved her pussy back into the strong bubbles.

This time however, the man’s hands didn’t stop when they reached her upper thighs, they kept going and one of the man’s thumbs went into her vagina and the other rubbed her clit. Then the hands slid down to her calves before going back up again to her clit and vagina. They were teasing her pussy and she liked it.

It didn’t take long for Bella to cum again then, when she had regained her composure she realised that she was hot, very hot.

“I’ve got to get out.” Bella said, “too hot.”

Letting go of Bella’s legs the man replied,

“Sit up on the edge with just your feet in the water.”

Bella did pull herself up and she sat on the edge and quickly realised that the man’s head was near enough level to her pussy. As she looked at him she saw where his eyes were looking and she spread her legs and leant back on her arms to let him get a good look at her spread pussy.

“Wow, …… Bella,” he said looking at her blue wrist band, you look a lot younger out of the water than in, just how old are you?

“Thirteen sir.”

“And you’re working here, summer holidays job is it?”

“Yes sir.”

“Well for a 13 year old you have a very nice body Bella, curves in all the right places, nice tight stomach and beautiful little breasts with really nice nipples and areolas. You’re going to be a very beautiful young woman in a few years time, and with what you’ll learn here you’re going to be able to get whatever you want out of this world.”

Bella thought about telling him about how she’d got to be able to buy a laptop and phone but she stayed quiet. Then she thought about the tips that she would be earning whilst she was there and said,

“Can I help you with anything sir, maybe some relief for the pressure in your shorts?”

“Why thank you Bella, let’s swap positions.”

The man pulled his shorts down and sat on the side whilst Bella slid back into the bubbles and practiced her deep throating.

Stomach now with something to process, Bella went back to sitting on the side and the man slid into the bubbles and pulled up his shorts. They talked for a while, him giving Bella a tips on how to persuade men to do whatever she wanted, then he got up and left.

Bella then went and tried the sauna,

“Wow, I won’t be staying in here for long.” Bella thought as she opened the door and stepped in.

There was no one else there and she didn’t stay long.

Then she tried the steam room. That was a different kind of hot and she had visions of her in a public stream room getting fucked and, because of the steam, not being seen by any of the other people in there. Again the heat got too much for her quite quickly and she left.

She dipped a foot in the small pool between the sauna and steam room and quickly changed her mind about jumping in.

“What idiot would want to go in there? It would freeze my tits off.” Bella thought as she decided to have a normal shower, making use of the bottle of shampoo that was there, then when she got out, one of the big fluffy towels.

She was feeling clean and happy as she started wandering around looking for her next experience.

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Over the next 6 weeks Bella had dozens of new ‘experiences’ and she learnt quite a lot and had more fun than probably any other 13 year old girl in the whole country.

Some of the other highlights of her work experience included one afternoon a few days after she got there, Bella got taken to a guests room and was there for nearly 4 hours. As they walked there the man asked Bella what positions she’d had sex. Of course, Bella’s experiences were quite limited and when she confessed that, the man told her that he was going to educate her.

Bella watched the man take a little, blue, diamond shaped pill and asked him if it was some kind of illegal drug.

“Hell no, it’s just something to make sure that I can give you a good time.”

Bella’s knowledge increased quite a lot that afternoon and by the time that she left her pussy was a bit sore having been stretched and pushed in every imaginable direction. But she was happy.

As Bella was walking down the stairs she bumped into Ken who asked her if she was okay.

“Yes thank you.”

“You look a little worn out Bella, have you just been with Mr. Green?”

“Yes, why?”

“The last time that Mika went to his room she was so sore that she had to go to bed early. Bella, go and have a shower then go and relax in the jacuzzi for a while.”

Bella took Ken’s advice and when she got into the jacuzzi she searched for, and found, the powerful bubbles that had pleasured her the last time that. She found that they were quite soothing for her aching pussy.

One time when another man was giving her some advice about her sex life, he said,

“Bella, I’ve heard that one of the other guests taught you a few different positions that you can fuck but do you know how to milk a penis?”

“No sir, I don’t understand.”

“Well you know when a man cums inside you and you want to feel every last drop of his semen inside you.”

“Yes sir.”

“Well the next time that a man cums inside you and you think that you’ve got everything, squeeze your pussy muscles and keep them that way as his penis comes out of you. Then relax and take it all the way back inside you. Squeeze your muscles and repeat the exercise. Obviously it works better if you are on top.”

“Thank you sir, I’ll try that. Err could I try it on you please?”

Bella followed, from the front, up to the man’s room and she had her first lesson in milking a penis. She also had her first lesson in kegel exercises which the man explained would make her a tight fuck which all men like.

Another time Bella went down to the beach to see if any of the guests had gone down there and wanted any company. When she got there she didn’t see any guests but she did see 2 teenage boys walking along the water’s edge. Knowing that they shouldn’t be there, and feeling confident, Bella marched up to them and caught them off-guard by going back into her Tomboy mode when Mike, Tom and her confronted other groups of kids, and she confidently challenged these 3 teenage boys, completely forgetting that she was totally naked.

“This is a private beach, you 2 are going to have to leave right now. Come on, turn around and leave the way you got here.”

After a few seconds of silence as all 3 absorbed what Bella had said, the way that she’d said it, and the fact that she was totally naked, Bella continued,

“NOW.”

The 3 boys were obviously just as shocked about Bella’s outburst as she was, but she kept her confidence and pointed to the way that the boys had come from.

Bella noticed that the boys were starting to get over their shock and looking up and down her naked body. Adrenaline still flowing, Bella again shouted,

“NOW.”

This being confronted by a confident, naked 13 year old girl was obviously new to the boys and they didn’t know how to react. It was only when Bella again told them to go that they timidly turned and started walking back the way that they came.

Bella followed them and as she did so her body stopped pumping the adrenaline and she started to loose her confidence, but she still followed them to a hole in the fence that obviously marked the border on the rocky cliff-side. As they climbed through the hole Bella managed to shout,

“AND DON’T COME BACK.”

Bella watched them disappear while she realised that she was both shaking a little, and feeling quite wet between her legs. As she walked back along the deserted beach she started to relax and reflect on what had just happened. She realised that she was both proud of herself and excited, especially between her legs.

When she got back to the main building she went looking for Ken and told him what had happened.

“Well done Bella, the power of a naked girl, but please, don’t do it again. The next time come and tell me because the people may not be as shocked at seeing a gorgeous naked girl and it might turn nasty.”

“I can handle myself, we used to get into lots of fights at school.”

“Bella, this isn’t school. Next time just come and tell me, okay. And you’re not too old to get your bottom spanked if you disobey me.”

“Yes uncle Ken.”

It was on the morning of the first Saturday that Mika sprung a surprise on Bella. When they were at breakfast Mika asked Bella if she was looking forward to the visit by the masseur.

“What visit, and what’s it got to do with me? I would have thought that it was the guests that would get the massages.”

“That’s the female masseur, you’ll see her on Monday. I’m talking about the male masseur that comes to massage the girls in front of any of the guests that want to watch.”

“Why would the guests want to watch a girl getting massaged?”

“They aren’t normal massages Bella, I can 100 percent guarantee that you’ll understand when you experience one.”

“Oh, okay then, I guess that I can’t wait.”

That afternoon Bella noticed that there were more guests than normal but she just put that down to it being the weekend. She’d been wanking a man in the jacuzzi and when he’d sent his strings of white cum into the bubbles he told Bella that he had to go and that he’s see her in the lounge. Bella got out and showered then went to the lounge.

She found that the furniture had been re-arranged and that there were lots of chairs around the feet end of a table like she’d seen in her doctors surgery, without the stirrups. She went and stood next to Mika who said,

“Are you ready for this Bella?”

“Ready for what?”

“Being the newest member of staff you’re up first.”

“First for a massage.”

“I’ve never had one of those before.”

“Well you’ll have one each Saturday that you are here and you really will enjoy it.”

They stood watching the room fill and Bella asked if there were more guests than usual.

“Every room is booked on every Saturday night, these business men come to relax over the weekend and enjoy the show.”

“The show?” Bella asked.

“Yes, us girls getting massaged.”

“I wouldn’t have thought that that was that exciting.”

“You haven’t seen the effect that this guy has on the girls.”

“You mean that he’s cute?”

“Not particularly, just remember to relax when you’re up there Bella.”

As they stood waiting Bella wondered what Mika was getting all excited about. A couple of minutes later, Ken and a young man wearing a white T shirt, white trousers and white trainers walked in. Ken said just a few words that included introducing Manuel, then said,

“As usual, the first young lady to get the unforgettable experience will be the latest addition to the staff so Bella, will you step forward please?”

Bella was expecting that part, and the next part which was what she imagined a body massage would be, i.e. Manuel putting some sort of oil all over her back and legs after he got her to lie face down on the table.

Bella was also expecting Manuel to massage her legs, arms and back, and she was half expecting / hoping that he’d do what he did, and massage her butt and rub his fingers along her butt crack and her slit which caused her to moan and spread her legs some more.

When Manuel told Bella to turn over she did, and instinctively spread her legs as well, letting the whole audience see her whole pussy, her slit with her aroused, larger than normal clit sticking out between her 2 outer lips with no sign of her inner lips which are so small that they may as well not exist.

Of course, Bella wasn’t at all embarrassed at what she was displaying as most of the men there had already seen everything that she has got.

Manuel almost quickly massaged her from head to toe, covering her whole front in that same oil.

Bella was just starting to think that it was about to end and that she’d be left frustrated at the lack of an orgasm when Manuel returned to her tits. Not only did he raise her arousal level by massaging her little tits and in particular her nipples, but he massaged around the outer edges of her tits, it was like he was trying to get between her tits and her ribs. That was very new to Bella but she liked it.

Then Manuel moved lower, to her pussy. He spent ages all around her vulva, gently pressing her lips together and trying to get his fingers behind her pubic bone from above. This of course was getting Bella more aroused and frustrated, she longed for his fingers to play with her clit and penetrate her vagina.

Finally, Bella felt his middle 2 fingers penetrate her. She knew that it was his middle 2 fingers because she could feel his outer fingers pressing at the outsides of her vulva.

She started to cum and then suddenly went to heights that she’d never experienced before as his middle 2 fingers bent up to her G spot and his whole hand started lifting and lowering her in rapid succession.

Her feet left that table and as her knees were bent double, they splayed out as far as they could go. Her whole lower body was being lifted and lowered. Up and down her little body went as her orgasm gained more and more intensity.

Bella felt like she was going to pass out but instead her arms and feet started going all over the place, her knees trying to get higher up her body like she was trying to give Manuel even better access to her pussy.

Then she started giggling as her head rolled from side to side.

Even when Manuel stopped lifting her up for a while and removed his fingers, her head, arms and legs kept going and she kept giggling and trying to lift her body on her own but her feet wouldn’t stay still for her to use them as leverage.

When Manuel’s fingers were removed everyone could see Bella’s pussy muscles contracting then relaxing over and over.

Manuel put his fingers back inside Bella and gave her another couple of minutes of raising then lowering her. It was like he was ‘topping up’ her never ending orgasm.

Bella was way beyond moaning and all that came out of her mouth was giggling. A couple of times Bella tried to say something to Manuel but no one could understand what her mouth was trying to say.

Manuel repeated the withdrawing then lifting Bella 2 more times before finally stopping, but Bella’s body was far from stopping. With Manuel’s hand no longer on her pubic bone there was nothing to stop Bella’s body from jerking it’s way off the side of the table and Manuel twice had to lift her back to the centre of the table. Fortunately, or not, he didn’t lift her back using his fingers inside her.

It was going on for 5 minutes before Bella as able say anything coherently or sit up, and even when she did sit up she still wasn’t in full control if her body and during her jerks and spasm she fell back on the table twice.

She tried to talk to Manuel and to kiss him to thank him but when she leant forward to kiss him her body jerked and she missed his face.

Finally, Ken came over and half carried Bella over to one of the comfortable arm chairs before returning and telling everyone that it was Sophie’s turn next.

Some of the audience were still looking over to Bella right until Manuel started on Sophie’s front and there was more intimate action of the table than on the arm chair. Not that Bella would have noticed, she was still in an after orgasmic state, including the occasional little aftershock mini orgasms hitting her, right until Lucy and Gemma had had their turns on the table.

It was only when Bella heard Mika moan that she managed to get to her feet and go and look at the action. Even then she had to lean on Ken to stop herself from falling over.

Ken reached round and down Bella and just touched her clit which was all it took to make Bella have a strong aftershock orgasm and nearly collapse to the floor.

“You did very well Bella,” Ken said when all the action was over, “you lasted a lot longer than I have seen any other girl last. All the others today only lasted half as long as you before Manuel stopped working on them. Both Lucy and Gemma passed out and had to be lifted off the table, look at them, they’re still too weak to get up.”

Bella turned and looked at the sofa and saw Gemma, Lucy and Mika all laid back on the sofas with their legs spread wide. Mika had a little aftershock orgasm as Bella watched.

Bella also saw some of the guests leaving and Sophie, wearing just her little black skirt, taking orders for drinks.

About a week after she arrived at Bright Sands Beach Retreat Bella decided to go to the workout room to see if there were any guests there and if they wanted any company. There wasn’t anyone there and she looked at the exercise bike and remembered her thought about getting some exercise on it.

She looked at it and decided to have a pedal but the seat was set too high for her. She tried to loosen the bracket to lower it and found that someone had tightened it too much for her.

“What the hell.” She thought and climbed up.

When she stared pedalling she realised that she could only keep her feet on the pedals if she slid her butt from side to side. Then she felt something that she’d never felt when she used her bike back at home. She remembered leaning forward and it feeling nice as her clit pressed on the saddle but this was different. The sliding from side to side was stimulating her whole pussy and she liked it.

The faster she pedalled, and slid from side to side, the more aroused she got and was soon cumming. She slowed a little as she recovered then sped up again hoping for second orgasm.

Just as she was reaching it she looked in the mirror in front of her and saw one of the guests watching her. When their eyes met in the mirror the man said,

“Keep going darling, I like to see a beautiful girl cum.”

Bella did and the man got to see what he wanted, but that was only the start for Bella. She decided that she’d exercise like that as often as she could, and get Mike or Tom to raise the saddle on her bike at home.

Mondays was when the female masseur and the beautician came to the hotel and just after lunch Bella was called to go and see the beautician. It was a woman in her mid twenties called Sandra and when she looked at Bella she said,

“Well girl, apart from all that ugly body hair there’s not a lot that I can do for you, you don’t need anything doing, you’ve got a perfect little body Bella.”

“Some people say that my tits are too small.”

“Don’t you listen to them Bella, your little breasts go perfectly with your little body. If you put my C cups on your chest it would spoil the cute little girl look. You should be proud of your small breasts Bella. Now, body hair, Ken tells me that you are only 13, I can remove what you’ve got now but at your age you probably haven’t developed all the follicles that you are going to get so over the next few years you will probably find hairs appearing all over the place.

After your treatment today you have a few options Bella, shave them off, pluck them out, wax them, leave them, or get another laser treatment, the choice will be yours. Don’t worry about them until you find some appearing.

This is going to take a good hour or so Bella, so if you need to go to the toilet now would be a good time.”

“I’m good thanks.”

“I normally do the laser work in the lounge, is that okay with you?”

“So that the guests can watch I presume?”

“That’s right Bella is that okay with you?”

“Sure, let’s hope that I get a good audience.”

“Ken said that you don’t embarrass easily, come on, carry that bag for me please.”

Sandra did work on Bella in the lounge and there was a couple of guests watching and I guess that they enjoyed Sandra getting Bella into to some very revealing positions so that she could get the laser gun to all the normally hidden places.

When Sandra put the laser gun down for the last time she told Bella, who was flat on her back, to raise her legs and hold them wide open and back near her head.

“And this is the freebie that I give all the beautiful girls here for being such a great patient Bella, just relax and let it happen.”

Sandra said as her fingers went to the parts of her pussy that hadn’t needed any laser treatment and Bella was soon moaning and then cumming for Sandra with the small audience watching.

Bella had 2 more laser treatments before she left Bright Sands Beach Retreat, and she also had weekly manicure and pedicure sessions where Sandra taught her how to look after her nails, something that she had never even thought about doing before she got there.

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Ken, you’re asking, did Ken fuck Bella?

Hell yes he did. After initially fucking her in his office after she’d been there just a few days, Ken became Bella’s part-time alarm clock. She’d often wake up half an hour early to the feeling of his cock ramming into her always wet pussy. After he’d deposited his load inside her each time she always thanked him, both for employing her and fucking her.

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Did Ken spank Bella? Another good question you must be thinking about. Well the answer is no; but Bella did get spanked. Not only by a couple of the guests, but on every Tuesday evening Ken organises another regular event to entertain the guests.

A different young man comes to the lounge and all the girls at Bright Sands get there bare butts spanked with the young man’s hand. A dining chair was placed in the middle of the room for the young man to sit on and the girls have to lay over his lap before his hand comes down on their bare butts 50 times. Each girl had to count her own swats because the young man doesn’t, or couldn’t count them. None of the spanking is very hard, just enough to turn the girl’s butt red.

The second Tuesday when Bella was about to be spanked she whispered to the young man that he’d have to try harder if he wanted her to cum. Well that must have been like a red rag to a bull because when his hand first came down on her butt it was a lot harder, so much so that Bella’s eyes and mouth opened wide in surprise. By the time that 5 swats had landed, Bella had tears in her eyes and her pussy was tingling and feeling as warm as her but cheeks.

Being a tough little girl she didn’t complain, she just let the tears drip off her face onto the floor as more and more swats landed on her butt.

Soon, the pain that Bella was feeling started to make way for the increasing pleasure that she was feeling as each swat vibrated from its landing point to her clitoris.

By the time Bella had counted out loud 35 swats the young man must have noticed Bella’s legs drifting apart, and the wet sheen on her pussy. Even if he hadn’t of noticed that he couldn’t have not heard her moans, or her saying,

“Harder, hit me harder.”

What Bella didn’t hear was the cheers coming from the audience who all realised what was happening. The young man got the message and the swats got harder.

Bella’s counting didn’t get to 50, only 42 as she shouted,

“I’MM CUUMMMMING.”

And her body started jerking about, the young man having to hold her naked body in place to stop her falling off his lap.

When she finally got her senses back she got some laughter and applause from the audience when she said,

“Where’s the rest, that was only 42.”

The young man gave her the last 8 which gave her time to get some strength into her legs to be able to stand up.

Just to show everyone that she was happy she turned to the audience and gave a little curtsey.

Mika later told her that she was both proud of her and jealous because the young man had never made her cum.

The rest of the Tuesdays that Bella was there were the same as the second Tuesday and for each Wednesday and Thursday Bella was always careful when she sat down anywhere.

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All good things came to an end and Bella went round all the staff saying her goodbyes. The tough little girl was nearly in tears. She also wasn’t happy about having to put on a skirt and top to travel in, even if the skirt was her PE skirt which she could hardly feel its presence round her.

Ken woke her early in his usual way, then after a shower he took her to the restaurant for a proper breakfast before sending her up for her bag. He had booked a combination of bus and train tickets to get her home quicker, having the confidence in her to be able to navigate the London Underground system after giving her a few pointers. Before getting into his car Ken gave Bella her bank savings account card and the instructions for her to be able to access her earnings and tips.

Money had been the last thing on Bella’s mind for just about all of the 6 weeks that she’d been there and she was shocked when Ken told her that there was over £7,000 in the account and told her to keep the bank card, PIN and password away from his sister and her husband.

Ken also gave Bella his phone number and told her that she could call him anytime, day or night and that he expected to see her again, at the latest next summer.

The tough little girl was nearly in tears as she got on the bus for the first leg of her journey and she just flopped down into her seat not even thinking about where her skirt ended up (round her waist), nor the man across the aisle from her who had stared at her as she walked down the bus.

Half way through the journey she vaguely remembered the man saying something to her but she stayed silent, deep in thought.

It was when she go off the bus and had to walk the short distance to the train station that she snapped out of her thoughts and started thinking about her journey home. She’d never been on a train before, nor to a train station, but she’s a bright kid and soon worked things out.

She was pleased with the train carriages because they were more spacious than the bus and there was even the odd person walking about and looking down on her bare legs and pokey nipples.

That train journey was only 35 minutes and Bella was soon in London trying to navigate her way across the city to another train station. Ken had given her some directions and advice but the sheer number of people almost shocked Bella and she wondered what it would be like at rush hour.

She smiled at the thought of her being on a very crowded train with hands groping her and making her cum.

Thankfully there were uniformed people around who happily pointed her in the right direction and she was soon on the platform waiting for her underground train.

It took Bella a few seconds to work out why it suddenly felt like a gale was blowing when she heard the train approaching. She was so involved in taking in everything that was going on, and her to get the right train, that she didn’t even think about her lightweight, silky, floaty skirt that was almost inverted on her body.

It was only when she got on the train and walked to one of the side, bench seats and saw a youth looking at her and smiling that she remembered her skirt.

She smiled back at the youth then sat opposite him letting him look up her bate legs and spread knees.

Ken had told her to listen to the announcements, look at the names of the stations that they stopped at, and the maps that were up near the roof inside the trains. She quickly worked out that the train had 5 stops before hers so she relaxed a bit and gave the youth a better view of her pussy.

Coincidentally, maybe, the youth got off the train at the same station as Bella did and he followed her up the escalator. Bella had clocked him and she slowly spread her feet a bit and then bent forward a bit. The warm air was tickling her pussy all the way to the top where she stood and worked out where she had to go.

She was pretty confident that she had worked it out right but she wanted to confirm it, and get rid of the youth that was still hanging around, so she walked up to a man in uniform who was just standing watching everyone, and asked him. As she spoke she was half watching the youth and he must have thought that she was telling the man about him because he turned and walked away.

Bella was pleased that she had got it right and off she set walking to catch her last train. As she entered that overland station she saw a departures board and realised that she had about an hour to wait. She looked back outside and decided to go to the fast food restaurant that she’d seen close by.

She remembered her previous fun in a fast food place and wondered if she could flash her pussy to at least one man in there.

She went in and bought a cola, watching the young man who served her stare at her nipples poking her thin cotton top all the time that he was serving her, then she went and sat at the side of the room on the long, plastic bench seat, her bare butt sticking to the plastic.

She got her phone out and switched it on for the first time in 6 weeks and was surprised to see a few missed calls and lots of text messages from Mike and Tom. She started reading the messages then saw a man walking around with a tray of food in his hands. She watched him in her peripheral vision as he looked at her then sat at a table just in front of her.

She smiled to herself as she realised that he was looking at her, more specifically at her legs, bare right up to the top of them. Without looking at him Bella stood up then sat down again but with her butt nearer to the front edge of the seat. Then she lay back and brought her phone near to her face.

Going into the camera app she was able to watch the man as he watched her. Then she slowly spread her knees so that he could see all of her pussy.

Bella smiled as she saw his eyes open wide and him adjust his trousers.

The man then surprised Bella as he got out his phone and did what she was doing but he did something that she wasn’t doing, she heard the clicking that is usually associated with a phone’s camera’s shutter. Even when the shutter sound stopped the phone was still pointing her way, what’s more he was moving it around possibly to get a better view and possibly make a video.

Bella decided to give him some more detail to look at, and without lowering her phone she moved her right hand to her pussy and ran a finger along her slit then gave her clit a quick rub.

Bella smiled as she heard and saw the man’s elbow slip off the table and he swore. She moved her hand to her cola and finished the drink. Then she got up and left to go back to the train station. She didn’t know if the trains did what the buses sometimes did and left early and she didn’t want to risk it.

She smiled at the man as she passed him and she thought that maybe he just blushed a little.

The train was stood at the platform so, after checking with a uniformed woman that it was the right train, she got on and found a seat.

This train was a long distance train and different to the one that she’d been on earlier, It had more space and seats in sets of 4, 2 facing the other 2. Some of these sets had a table between them and some didn’t. Bella chose a set that didn’t.

Sitting in a window seat Bella wondered who would sit in the 2 seats opposite her, and across the aisle. She sat with her knees about shoulder width apart, her bag between her feet.

Her skirt had bellowed out when she sat and the hem ended about half way down her thighs. That was no good for Bella and she hiked it up to pussy level. She couldn’t see her slit but if anyone walking down the aisle looked they would be able to see it.

Bella got out her phone and started reading the texts from Mike and Tom. Apart from the ones wanting to know how she was and what her job was like, she smiled as she read what they said they were going to do to her when she got back and thought,

“And you wait to see what I’m going to have you do to me.”

Bella finally replied to the texts telling both of them that she was on her way home and that she hoped their cocks were hard and ready for her.

Bella had watched a few people getting on the train and walking down the aisle and was disappointed that none of them had looked over to her, she had hoped that the expanse of bare legs would have attracted at least one man to look.

She felt the train jerk then start to move and was instantly unhappy that no one had sat near her,

“Should have got a rush hour train,” she thought, “even though the tickets were twice as expensive.”

She was just resigning herself to a quiet journey when she heard a man say,

“Are these seats taken?”

Bella looked up and saw a man in his twenties wearing a suit and carrying a briefcase.

“Err no.” Bella replied.

Then the man sat in the seat diagonally opposite her in the set of 4.

Bella started to think of the best way to flash her pussy at him. She continued pretending to be engrossed in her phone, using her peripheral vision to check out the man and decided that he was worth flashing, especially as she’d seen him looking over to her legs and maybe even her slit.

Pretend to go to sleep was her plan, but she needed to get more comfortable, or put another way, into a position where he could see all of her pussy, but first, she set an alarm on her phone for 10 minutes before the train was due to arrive at her station, she didn’t want to end up in Scotland.

Then she kicked off the sandal on her foot nearest the window, shuffled her butt down a bit, lifted her bare foot onto the seat opposite her and lay back. She pretended to adjust her clothes but actually she was checking that a strip of flesh was showing between her skirt and top, and that her skirts hadn’t slid further down her thighs. She left her skirt just covering her pussy from her line of vision, but not covering it at all from the man’s line of vision.

Gripping her phone in one hand she turned her head to face the window, closed her eyes and pretended to nod off.

After a couple of minutes she partially opened her eyes and looked at the reflection of the man in the window and saw that he was looking towards her pussy.

Satisfied, Bella closed her eyes and relaxed.

Then she heard the alarm on her phone.

She turned her head as she lifted her phone and turned the alarm off. Then she looked down at herself. He skirt was still up to her pussy but her knee that still had its foot on the floor had drifted further way from her other knee. Quite a distance actually. She looked up to the man and saw that he was staring at her pussy so he didn’t see her look at him.

“Sorry, show over mister, I hope that you got some photos and a video,” she thought as she sat up and got herself ready to get off the train.

On the platform, Bella looked around. It was the train station in her home town but she’d never been there before. The train started moving off and was soon causing a draught that blew her skirt up. She ignored it and started walking towards the exit.

Once outside she got her bearings and started walking to the bus station. It was only a 5 minute walk but on the way she saw 2 girls from school and stopped to chat with them. After the usual greetings one of them asked where Bella was coming from. She told them that she was returning from a summer job working in a hotel on the south coast. They too assumed that Bella would have been doing some mundane task there and Bella didn’t correct them.

They parted saying that they’d meet again at school on the Monday.

Mike’s mother sat next to Bella on the bus home and the 2 chatted all the way, Bella again telling the partial truth about where she’d been, and Mike’s mum telling Bella that Mike had missed her company. Bella smiled at that statement and wondered what the woman would think if she knew what he really missed.

Bella’s mother was home when she walked in and when she saw Bella all she said was,

“Hi Honey, earned lots of money?”

“Hi Mom, no, and what I did earn I spent of the bus fares home so I’m nearly broke.”

“Well, it was a good experience for you.”

Bella smiled then replied,

“You brother sends his regards.”

“Oh, right.”

And that was Bella’s homecoming. She went up to her room and put her bank things into her secret hiding place, checking that all the money that she’s left there was still there, then she heard Mikes voice asking if Bella was in her room.

“Yea, go on up Mike.” Her mother replied.

As soon as Mike entered her room Bella jumped on him, wrapping her legs round his waist and giving him a long kiss before saying,

“Hi Mike, it’s good to be back, but I wish that I was still there. Where’s Tom? Can we bike to the woods tomorrow? I’m going to get my nipples pierced.”