**Bella 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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