**Bella 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.”