**A girl goes to work for her Stepbrother**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

“Where shall I start?” Olivia asked.

“When I told your mother that you could come and live with me and look for a job near where I live.” Noah replied.

Right, well I guess that I should give you some background before I launch into the story of how I changed when I went to live with my stepbrother.

My mother brought me up on her own after my father died in Afghanistan. We lived in a modest semi with mum struggling to make ends meet. Four years ago mum met a man, Tony, who she fell in love with and I was often left home alone whist mum went out on dates and sometimes weekends away with him.

Two years ago Tony invited mum and me to go and live with him and mum was over the moon. At that time Tony had a 22 year old son, Noah, who was away at university and I took over his larger bedroom as my own.

Tony is a nice guy who always does his best to please mum and me and I got the impression that his son Noah was a chip off the old block, although we didn’t see much of him because his university was over a hundred miles away.

Life plodded on for the next 2 years until, at the age of 18 my education came to an end and I had to look for work to pay my way in life. The problem was that Tony’s house was in a tiny little village miles from anywhere with lousy public transport.

Mum, Tony and I discussed the problem and it was decided that I’d have to get a flat or small apartment in the nearest city 18 miles away and get a job there.

Now I’m not the brightest of girls and my grades were never very good, hence I wasn’t offered a place in a university. There were colleges where I could have furthered my education but that would have given me transport problems because I was no longer entitled to use the school bus so getting a place in the city seemed to be my only option.

All this was going on in the early summer and just before we started looking for a place Noah came home for a weekend during which we explained my situation to Noah and he came up with a suggestion.

By that time Noah had left university and was running his own business that he’d started whilst still at university, and was doing quite well for himself. So much so that he had bought himself a nice house and a nice car. Noah suggestion was that I go and live in his house which was in the suburbs of a big city, and I could then start looking for a job near to Noah’s house.

That sounded great to everyone and the passenger seat of Noah’s car was occupied by me was we drove the 250+ miles south on the Sunday evening.

Of course I knew Noah, but I didn’t really know him because we had hardly ever seen him and during the drive we talked a lot and got to know each other better.

Maybe now is a good time to describe myself. I’m 152 cm tall, weigh 53 kilos, a 32A 24 33 figure, blue eyes and light brown shoulder length hair.

Because of my modest lifestyle I didn’t have many clothes and they were all in a small suitcase in the back of the car with me wearing a denim miniskirt and a warm top expecting us not to arrive until the early hours and it be little chilly like it always is where I used to live.

We stopped for a break about half way and at 11:00 pm it was still quite warm. When I mentioned it to Noah he just told me to get used to it because that was typical for that time of night during the late spring and early autumn.

“So what’s it like at the height of summer?” I asked.

“You won’t want to wear anything Olivia.” Noah replied.

“Believe me Olivia, you’ll soon appreciate me buying a house with a secluded garden and a swimming pool.”

“Are you trying to telling me that you go skinny dipping Noah, because I could never do that.”

“You’d be surprised at what you will do when you have to Olivia, and with you being brought up in the north of the country your body will not be used to the heat. And I’m guessing that all your clothes will be warm like that top. I bet that your knickers are granny style and half a centimetre thick.”

“Wow Noah, I never realised that you were an expert on women’s clothes.”

“I’m not, well not the thick, warm variety, I prefer girls who wear skimpy lingerie or nothing at all.”

“Well you won’t see me in any of those because I don’t have the money to buy any.”

“I will soon put that right Olivia, I’ll take you shopping tomorrow and get you some clothes and nice lingerie that you can wear anywhere and will be a lot cooler than what you’ve got on right now. I’m looking forwards to seeing you model the lingerie for me.”

Wow, I didn’t know what to say. Here was my stepbrother who had never even seen me in a bikini or even my pyjamas before and here he was telling me that I was going to model skimpy lingerie for him and almost telling me that I wasn’t going to wear anything in his house and garden when it gets hot, and he was telling me that that was going to be in a few hours.

I was silent for the next going on for an hour as my brain digested what Noah had said to me, and my lack of saying words to the effect of,

“No way are you going to see me naked or even in skimpy lingerie mate.”

When we passed a sign saying that we only had 20 miles to go Noah said,

“Are you okay Olivia, you’re a bit quiet?”

“Yes Noah, I’m fine.”

“You may want to take your top off before we get there, the heat will hit you as soon as you open the car door.”

“It can’t be that hot.”

“Compared to what you are used to up north it will be.”

“I’m good thanks.”

Noah switched the air conditioning off, opened his window and the hot air hit me.

“Wow is it this hot every night?”

“No, sometimes in the middle of summer it gets hotter. You can take your top off now Olivia.”

“I’m good thanks.”

“You’ve got a bra on haven’t you?”

“Of course.”

“So why be uncomfortable.”

“I’m good thanks.”

Well I wasn’t good, I just wasn’t used to that heat and I was getting hotter and hotter. I stuck it for a few minutes then decided to take that thick top off thinking,

“Noah is family, it’s okay for family to see me in my bra.”

For the last part of the journey I sat there wearing just the bra, knickers and my denim miniskirt. I saw Noah glancing over to me and looked down at my chest. If I sat up straight my bra wouldn’t hang away from my chest and Noah wouldn’t see my little tits.

When we arrived at Noah’s hose I was gob struck. You could fit my old house and gardens in the front garden of Noah’s house and the outside of the house looked huge.

“You own this?” I asked Noah.

“Yes, my business is doing well.”

“You’re not kidding.”

Noah pressed a button on the dash of the car and the big garage door opened. I reached for my top to put it back on but Noah stopped me, telling me that I’d regret it if I put it back on. I assumed that he meant the heat, and it was hot when I opened the door, even in the middle of the night. I imagined what it would have been like at that time of night back at home with my mum, I would have frozen to death if I’d gone outside dressed like I was right then.

“Come on Olivia, get your case.” Noah said as he got out of the car, the lights inside the garage having come on automatically as he drove in.

As I bent to pick up the case from inside the car I realised that my bra was drooping away from my chest leaving my little breasts visible to Noah who was looking at me. I quickly stood and Noah said,

“No need to be shy Olivia, it won’t be long before your as comfortable naked as you are clothed and wait until the morning, it will be a lot warmer and you will be grateful that you can walk around without any clothes on.”

“I find that very hard to believe as the only places that I will be naked are in my bedroom or the bathroom.” I replied.

“We’ll see, come on, I’ll show you around the place.”

A door opened to a huge, modern kitchen and I just stopped and looked around. Mum would have loved to cook in that kitchen.

“Leave your case there Olivia, you won’t be needing that again.” Noah said.

My reaction was to think that I would, but I put it down and followed Noah. Five minutes later I had had the whistle-stop tour and it’s was fair to say that I was again gob struck. I’d only ever seen houses like that on the television and here I was going to be living in one.

“Would you like a drink or something to eat before you go to bed Olivia?”

“Err no, thank you, I just need a couple of things out of my case.”

“Your toilet bag?”

“Err yes, and my pyjamas.”

“You won’t be needing those.” Noah replied, “I’ll get your toilet bag.”

With that Noah was gone leaving me still a bit gob struck.

Two minutes later Noah was back. I’d expected him to bring my case but all he had in his hand was my toilet bag.

“There you go, I’ll show you to your room.”

Noah had already shown me my room, complete with it’s own little bathroom but he followed me up the stairs.

“Have a shower if you like Olivia,” Noah said as I put my toilet bag on the bed, “I promise not to come and watch you.”

“Oh, right, thank you.” I replied as Noah turned and left the room.

“Promise not to watch you?” I thought as I went to the bathroom, “was there a camera in the bathroom I wondered, or would he have come into my bathroom and watched me shower?”

I locked the bathroom door then looked around for a camera. Seeing nothing I took my clothes off and got into the shower. It was nice, jets of water hitting me from all angles, one even hitting me at pussy level, and that felt nice.

Shower over I got out and dried. Wrapping the huge tower around me as I walked out to my bedroom and had a look in all the drawers and wardrobes. They were all empty.

Just as I closed the doors of the last wardrobe there was a knock on the door and Noah walked in. I was glad that I still had the towel round me.

“Hey,” Noah said as he walked right into the bathroom and came back out with what little clothing I had up in my room.

“I’ll put the skirt in the washer for you.”

In his other hand were my bra and knickers.

“I’ll get rid of these for you, you won’t be wanting to wear them again.”

I hadn’t noticed before, but Noah had brought some shaving things with him and he’d put them on my bed as he had walked to the bathroom.

“Thought you might need those.” Noah said pointing to the shaving things, “you’ll find it much cooler if you shave off all that pussy hair.”

Instantly my right hand went to my pussy only to find that it was covered with the towel. Noah was walking out of my room carrying my clothes and I wondering what I had walked in to by agreeing to go and live at Noah’s house. There I was, naked apart from a towel with my only clothes gone. I just hoped that my suitcase was still in the kitchen, had Noah got rid of that as well? Was I doomed to live there in just a towel, or worse, naked?

And was I really expected to shave my pussy? Why? No one was going to see it. Even if they did it was my pussy, I could have it hairy or bald, whichever I wanted. I went to my bed and lay down to try to get my hear around everything that had happened in the last hour or so.

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The next thing that I knew was that the sun was shining in through the window and I was naked on top of the bed. The towel must have come unfastened in my sleep. Quickly fastening it again I got up and went to look out of the window to see a naked man diving into the swimming pool. When he surfaced I realised that it was Noah.

Oh my gawd, I had just seen my stepbrother totally naked. I just stared as he did a couple of lengths then got out of the water. My eyes were glued to his cock as he dried himself then threw the towel over his shoulder and walked to the house. As he walked he looked up to my window, smiled, waved, and kept walking.

I was shocked for a few seconds. Firstly that Noah had skinny dipped, then also at my reaction to the sight. Not only did I realise that Noah has a cute body, but also the fact that my pussy was feeling wet. What’s more I hadn’t stepped so maybe he saw some of me naked.

“Stop it Olivia.” I said to myself, “he’s your stepbrother.”

Now I’d seen cocks before when I’d given boyfriends blowjobs and I’d seen one boyfriend naked in the back of his car when he took my virginity, but it was dark so I didn’t get a good look, but this was different, It was broad daylight and Noah was totally naked.

Snapping out of my daydream I went to the bathroom, took off the towel and sat on the toilet. The next thing that I realised was that I had trimmed my pubic hair to a stubble and I was putting shaving cream all over it.

“What are you doing Olivia?” I said to myself, then,

“Well I suppose that it will be cooler.”

I continued and didn’t stop until there was no hair anywhere near my pussy. Then I got in the shower again.

Five minutes later I was walking back into my bedroom totally naked. I looked at myself in one of the full length mirrors and assessed my body.

“I look like I did a long time ago.” I thought as my hand slid down my stomach and I realised that my pussy was quite wet.

“Stop it Olivia.” I said to myself again, “he’s your stepbrother.”

Then I realised that I nothing to wear, literally no clothes. After a quick panic I went to the bathroom and wrapped a big towel around me. As I walked down the stairs I thought,

“Well he’s bound to see me in just a towel sometime so I’ve got to get used to it.”

Noah was in the kitchen eating some cereals when I walked in. I was both happy and disappointed that he had some shorts on.

“Morning Oli, slept okay? You don’t mind me calling you Oli do you?”

“Yes, no, err, yes I slept okay thank you, and no I don’t mind you calling me Oli. Where are my clothes so that I can get dressed?”

“Don’t worry about those, have some breakfast then go for a quick swim. It will make you feel all refreshed. You can swim can’t you?”

“Yes I can but I haven’t got a suit.”

“You don’t need one here, as you saw earlier.”

My face went bright red. I knew that he’d seen me looking at him but I was still embarrassed.

“Don’t worry Oli, I’ll get you a bikini when we go shopping. You’ll need one when we go to some of the beaches and to parties.”

“Oh you don’t have to take me anywhere, I’m here to get a job and pay my way.”

“We’ll see about a job later Oli, as for paying your way, that killer body of yours is more than enough payment for you living here.”

I blushed again then said,

“There’s nothing special about my body Noah, besides, you haven’t seen all of it.”

“Yet Olivia.”

I blushed again. My stepbrother was assuming that he was going to see me naked.

As I ate my cereals I smiled as I thought back to when I was a little kid and we played ‘I’ll show you mine if you show me yours.’ I felt my pussy get a wet rush and was pleased that the towel was long enough for me to be sitting on it.

Noah finished his breakfast first and he just stared at me until I finished mine, making me both nervous and embarrassed. When I finished I picked up the bowls and mugs and walked to the sink hoping that the towel stayed in place.

“You don’t have to wash them Oli, I have a dish washer.”

“So did my mum, me.” I joked.

“Leave them Oli, come and have a swim.”

“But ……. “

Noah took my hand and led me out and to the pool. My heart was pounding, was I really going to take the towel off and jump into the pool naked, in front of Noah? I turned to Noah and said,

“I don’t think that I can, no one has seen me naked since I was little.”

Noah stepped in front of me, put his hand either side of my face, leant down and kissed me.

I was shocked and just didn’t respond at all. Noah lifted his head and said,

“You okay Oli?”

“Yes, I err, I just didn’t expect that.”

Noah kissed me again, this time I did respond, I opened my mouth and let his tongue explore my mouth. Then my tongue explored his.

One of Noah’s hands left my face and then I felt it pressing on the top of the towel. Seconds later the towel dropped to the floor and I was naked, totally naked, kissing my stepbrother outside in the open where anyone could have seen me.

After a few seconds I broke the kiss and stepped back. I was about to bend to pick up the towel when Noah said,

“Look around Oli, there’s no houses so no one can see you.”

I did look around then said,

“You are the first man to see me totally naked since I was a little girl Noah. Well except for my doctor when I went to get the contraceptive pill, and he gave me a lesson in what a proper orgasm should be like as well.”

“Well I’m sure that he appreciated the sight as much as I am right now.”

I smiled then stepped back up to him, reached up and kiss him.

“Come on naked girl, as much as I’d like to stay and do lots of things with you, we have to get into town and get you some clothes more appropriate for this part of the country and the places that I’m going to take you.”

I held Noah’s hand as we went back into the house and Noah playfully slapped my bare butt as we went up the stairs.

“So where’s my suitcase Noah?” I said outside my bedroom door. “If you’re taking me into town I need something to wear.”

“Ah, I forgot to switch the dryer on and your skirt will still be wet.”

“Where’s the rest of my clothes, I’ll find something in my case.”

“I threw them all into the trash.”

“Hang on a minute buster, you dumped all my clothes in the trash?”

“Yes, I had a look through them and decided that I would get you some more appropriate clothes so I dumped them.”

“That was a bit presumptuous of you Noah wasn’t it?”

“Well yes, but they weren’t appropriate for your new life and every girl likes to get a new wardrobe at times doesn’t she?”

“My new life! I’ve come here to get a job.”

“And a new life with me.”

“Wow Noah, I’m seeing a whole different side to you since we left home.”

“One that you like I hope, especially when you watched me skinny dipping.”

“Well I have to admit, I did like what I saw. Did you, are you, liking what you are seeing?”

“Hell yes, I always thought that you had an killer body and the living proof is right in front of me.”

I blushed then reached up and kissed his cheek.

“Thank you Noah, but that doesn’t answer the question of what I’m going to wear to get this new wardrobe that you are going to treat me to.”

“You can go like that Oli.”

“Yeah right, it’s one thing you stripping me at you home but out in public, no way José.”

“Okay, well not this time, come on, I’m sure that I can find something for you.”

We went into Noah’s bedroom and whilst he was looking in his wardrobes I was looking around and was very impressed, loads of space and a giant bed. In his bathroom I could see a huge walk-in shower.

I was expecting Noah to produce a sweatshirt and some shorts but what he had in his hand when he turned round was a shirt, a man’s white shirt.

“You want me to wear that, is there a tie, jacket and trousers to go with it?”

“I think that you’d look a little silly wearing one of my suits, no Oli, this will do. There is one thing that I rescued from your suitcase that might help, a belt.”

“That’s all that’s left of my clothes, one belt?”

“And the shoes that you were wearing.”

“My sandals, yes, I did see that you forgot to pick them up from my room. If you hadn’t forgotten would they have been in the trash as well?”

“No, actually I liked them, you looked good in them.”

“So you’d have taken me into town wearing just my sandals and my red belt?”

“If I though that we could get away with it, yes.”

“No thought about the humiliation and embarrassment that I’d suffer.”

“You’ll soon get used to being naked, look at you now, you’re not covering your best bits, you’ve got used to being naked with me already.”

“That’s different, and besides you didn’t give me much choice did you?”

“No, and I haven’t really heard you complaining.”

That sort of got to me, I hadn’t complained and I hadn’t tried to hide my little tits nor my freshly shaved pussy. My bare slit and protruding clit had been visible to Noah for ages and I hadn’t once tried to hide them. Did I really like being naked in front of Noah? Well he is cute, and rich as well. What’s more he obviously likes me. Hmm, I wonder where this is going.

I took the shirt and put it on. Thankfully I’m a lot shorter than Noah and it came down to well below my pussy and butt, but it was one of those shirts that is longer at the front and back than the sides, my thighs were uncovered to my pussy level.

I buttoned it down the front then rolled the sleeves so that my hands were visible.

“There you go Oli, cute looking and decent.”

“It’s a bit thin, look, you can see the darker colour of my nipples and areolae.”

“Yes I can, and you look great with your nipples making darker bulges.”

“I need a bra to hide them.”

“No you don’t, your breasts look firm and proud and very suckable. Besides, I’ve seen you not wearing a bra before.”

“That was in my home, mum always told me that I had to wear a bra when I went out just in case my nipples embarrassed me.”

“Well thankfully your mother isn’t here so no more bras for you my girl.”

My A cup tits don’t need any support but I didn’t like the idea of people being able to see the pokies made by my nipples in my tops. I guessed that I’d have to live with that until I got some new clothes.

“And what about some knickers?”

“Well you could borrow a pair of my boxers but I think that you’d spent most of the time holding them up. You’ll just have to go knickerless.”

“I’ve never gone out without knickers on before.”

“So you’ve gone knickerless at home then Oli?”

“Only under my pyjamas.”

“First time for everything Oli, I’m sure that you’ll enjoy the experience, all that air rushing passed your bare clit, it will be nearly as nice as me sucking it.”

“What makes you think that I’ll let you suck my clit Noah?”

“You will be begging me to suck it Oli.”

“Will I now?”

“Yes you will Oli, now get your shoes on and let’s go.”

“Where’s my belt and did you throw out my handbags?”

Noah got the belt out of a drawer and handed it to me. When I put it on it shortened the shirt a bit but it did improve the look. Apart from my lack of underwear and my nipples and areolae showing, I was happy with what I saw in the mirror.

“This feels weird.” I said as we went into the garage then the car.”

“It doesn’t look weird Oli, you look amazing and sexy.”

“You think so?”

“I certainly do.”

“Is that car yours as well Noah” I asked pointing to the expensive looking 2 seater with no roof on it.

“Yes, let’s take that one, it will be coolers and nice having the breeze blow through our hair.”

That was the first time that I’d been in an open top car and yes, it was a nice feeling although the air was blowing through more than my hair, it was lifting the shirt and ticking both my pussy and my nipples. I even shuffled forward in the seat and opened my knees to get a better feeling.

“I bet that the air feels nice on your shaved pussy Olivia.” Noah said as we approached the centre of the city.

I didn’t reply.

It had taken about 20 minutes to drive into the city centre and into a car park. Then I had to get out of the car. Noah came round to my side of the car and opened the door for me.

“Such a gentleman.” I said as I got out.

“Such a nice pussy.” Noah replied.

“Oh my gawd, did you just look at my pussy?”

“I did, and I have to say that it’s a nice pussy, hardly any inner lips and that protruding clit looks so inviting, I can’t wait to suck it.”

“Are you trying to embarrass me Noah?”

“No, just stating some facts.”

“Come on Noah, let’s get into a shop before anyone sees that I have no knickers on.”

“So you’re going to flash your butt and pussy to people Oli?”

“No I am not, bit there is a bit of a breeze today.”

“Here. I can help you with that.” Noah said as he got down on one knee and unfastened the bottom 2 buttons of the shirt.”

“What do you think you are doing Noah? I can’t walk around with those open, people will see my bald pubes and slit. Fasten them please.”

“No, leave them like that Oli, you’ll enjoy it more.”

I could have fastened the buttons myself but for some inexplicable reason I didn’t, I just started walking towards the car park exit, and it did feel weird walking about in public wearing so little and in real danger of people seeing my pubes and slit. I say weird but at the same time it was both embarrassing and exciting. My pussy obviously thought it was nice because it felt so wet as I walked.

Noah quickly caught up with me and put his arm around my shoulder which felt nice. With him being so tall and me being so small, his hand was hovering in front of one of my tits. At first I thought that he was trying to hide my visible nipple but when his hand cupped my breast as we walked I knew the real reason why his hand was there.

“That’s nice Noah, but we are in public, you need to remove your hand.”

“Well okay, but I would have removed it anyway, we’re at the first shop that we are going in.”

I turned to my side and saw one of the big chain fashion shops. We went in and I went straight to some nice looking tops.

“No Oli, we want summer dresses.” Noah said.

“Okay, in this heat thin, summer dresses will be good.” I replied.

We selected a couple of dresses then I looked for the changing rooms to go and try them on. Noah followed me and as we got close Noah said,

“Use the cubicle at this end and leave the curtain open so that I can see you changing.”

I stopped dead in my tracks, turned to Noah and said,

“You want me to strip where anyone coming in to the changing area and anyone stood outside like you looking in will be able to see me naked? What do you want me to do next, masturbate for people to see?”

“No Oli, that’s asking a bit much for your first full day with me.”

I just stared at Noah for a few seconds. I was mad with Noah, it’s one thing being naked at his house, and going out with no knickers and maybe accidentally flashing my pussy, but to ask me to deliberately get naked where there was a good chance that strangers would see me was just not on.

I turned and continued my journey to the changing room not even looking back to see if Noah was following me. As I walked into the changing area I saw that the first cubicle was indeed free. I really did want to keep walking to the other end of the room but something made me walk into that first cubicle. I hung the 2 dresses up and turned to close the curtain and saw Noah watching me. He was on his own as I stared at him for a few seconds still with my hand ready to close the curtain.

Then I felt my pussy get a lot wetter and just knew what I was going to do. My hand came off the curtain and the fingers of both hands unfastened my belt and let it fall to the floor. Then they started unfastening the buttons on the shirt. All whilst I stared directly into Noah’s eyes.

The shirt fell open and I pushed it back off my shoulders. I was now naked in the shop’s changing area with Noah staring at me and the potential of one or more people walking in and seeing me.

I let Noah have a long look then I turned and took one of the dresses off its hanger. I turned to face Noah and lifted the dress ready to put my arms through and let it fall down my body. When my head came out of the top of the dress I realised that there was another man stood next to Noah.

My face went red as I quickly smoothed the dress down making sure that my pussy was covered. The thing was, although I was terribly embarrassed, my pussy and nipples were tingling more than when Noah had first seen me naked.

Noah waved me over to him and I walked over. As I approached him he said,

“You look good Oli, give us a twirl.”

As I slowly turned, a few things crossed my mind. Noah had said ‘give US a twirl’. Did Noah know the man? Was I twirling for the man as well as Noah? Had the man seen my bare tits and pussy as I put the dress on? Why were my nipples so hard and tingling as much as my pussy was? Was I really enjoying being exposed like that?

I hadn’t found any answers by the time I was back facing Noah who said,

“You look fantastic Oli, can you use a sowing machine?”

“Yes, my mum taught me how to sew, I made a dress for myself last summer, why?”

Noah reached forward and down and got hold of the dress at the outsides of my thighs and slid the front up until the hem was only just covering my pussy, then he said,

“I want you to shorten it so that it’s this long.”

My jaw dropped, did he really want me to walk around wearing a dress that would expose my pussy and butt if I did anything other than stand upright? The material of the dress was very thin and the skirt part was flared out, the slightest breeze would expose me.

I was about to ask him if he was crazy but he lifted one hand, put a finger to my lips and said,

“You’ll look truly amazing in it love.”

All thoughts of saying anything disappeared out of my head as I realised that Noah had said the ‘L’ word to me. Did he love me or was it just a local term of endearment? Whatever it was it completely threw me and all I could think to say was,

“Shall I try the other dress on?”

“Yes please Oli.” Noah replied.

As I turned to go and changed I looked at the other man and thought,

“I don’t know how much you saw last time, but if you stay put you are in for a nice sight.”

In the cubicle, without closing the curtain or looking to see who was watching, I pulled the dress up over my head and off leaving me totally naked again. Then I took the other dress off its hanger and turned to face Noah as I unzipped the dress and stepped into it. As I was pulling it up I was startled as a young woman walked from the other end of the line of cubicles right passed me and to the man next to Noah.

I paused and watched the woman and the man disappear then pulled the dress up covering my pussy then my little tits. I waggled it into place then walked over to Noah to zip it up. I turned so that my back was to him and as he zipped me up he said,

“That was brave of you Olivia, you’re learning and I’m proud of you.”

“I haven’t a clue why I did that, it was crazy.”

Noah smiled and said,

“You showed yourself to that man because you wanted to please me as well as him.”

Again Noah had got me gob struck, I just didn’t know what to say. Noah couldn’t be right could he?

Noah bent over and put a hand up my skirt and touched my pussy causing me to move my butt backwards away from his hand, but it was too late, he’s achieved his objective and when his hand came out he lifted it up so that I could see his wet fingers.

“And I bet that you’re tingling a lot as well, and look at those nipples, you could hang those clothes hangers on those.”

My face went bright red, again, but he was right, the experience had aroused me. I blankly stared at him as he put the finger in his mouth and sucked my juices off it.

Noah saw my confusion and decided to change the subject a little to give my brain time to make some sense of everything that was happening to / with me.

“Do a twirl then Oli.”

I stepped back and slowly did a 360 then looked up to Noah’s face.

“So do you like the dress Oli? I do, once you’ve shortened it you will look amazing. I like the way your nipples make those big pokies.”

I was thinking about being out in public in that dress and people seeing the bulges made by my nipples when Noah shocked me again. This time he reached round my back and unzipped the dress. I was expecting him to tell me to go and change but instead he pushed the straps off my shoulders and the dress fell to the floor leaving me naked at the entrance to the changing area.

That shocked me a little and I didn’t react very quickly, in fact not quick enough to avoid the 2 teenage girls that were walking in and seeing me totally naked. They giggled as I stepped out of the dress and hurried back to the cubicle and put Noah’s shirt back on.

I don’t know if it was because I was a little shocked by what had happened, I was a bit careless, or I subconsciously wanted to please Noah, but I didn’t fasten all the buttons of the shirt, in fact I only fastened the middle 4 and everything felt normal, if wearing only a man’s shirt could possibly be normal. As I put the belt on and carried the 2 dresses out to Noah he smiled at me.

“Can we get some knickers and bras as well please Noah?” I asked as we walked to the checkout.

“Why would you want any of those Oli?”

“Because that’s what girls wear.”

“But why, you’re not wearing any now and your world hasn’t ended, in fact it’s taken a turn for the better hasn’t it?”

I thought for a second then replied,

“Well yes, but I need some.”

“Why?”

“But ………..”

“Tell you what Oli, we’re going to a shop next that might just have some that I’ll happily buy for you, will that make you happy?”

“Thank you Noah, I can’t imaging life without wearing knickers at least some of the time.”

I linked my arm with Noah’s as we queued at the checkout.

As we walked out of the shop Noah said,

“You are getting used to being underwearless aren’t you Olivia?”

“A little bit, it’s not as bad as I imagined.”

“You’re getting used to flashing your pussy a little as well aren’t you?”

“No.”

“Well how come you didn’t fasten the bottom buttons on your shirt? It’s blowing open and your slit and that cute, not so little, clit is on display.”

Thankfully I had a hand doing nothing and it immediately went to my pussy and discovered that what Noah was saying was correct.

“Oh my gawd, I didn’t know, stop walking and let me fix it.”

“How could you not know, you only got dressed a few minutes ago. No, keep walking, we’re nearly there.”

“People will think that I’m some sort of exhibitionist.”

“Who cares what people think, but deep down all girls are a bit of an exhibitionist, they like men seeing them naked, it’s part of their DNA. Why would they spend hours putting makeup on if they didn’t want to be looked at? The problem is the upbringing that most girls have. They get their brains subjected to a constant barrage of instructions telling them that letting men see their knickers or nipples, or heaven forbid, a man seeing them naked, is bad. So they start to believe it. You don’t see little girls worrying about their clothes do you? It’s their parents that make them believe that it’s wrong. Luckily, some girls are able to see through the brain washing and as they get older they realise that there’s a lot of fun and pleasure to be had by letting men see what their mother tell them should not be on display.”

“So you’re saying that I’ll get a lot of fun and pleasure by letting men see my tits and pussy?”

“You already are Olivia, think back through the day and tell me that you haven’t had both fun and pleasure.”

I was silent as I ran through my day then I replied,

“You might have something there Noah.”

“See, you are an intelligent girl Olivia, I knew that you’d see the truth sooner or later.”

“But mum always said”

“Stop right there Olivia, you’re not living with your mother now, you’re living with me and it’s me that you have to please not your mother.”

Noah had a point, I did want to please Noah, after all, he was letting me live in his house, feeding me and buying me a new wardrobe, all for free. But I was still grateful when we got to the shop and the shirt fell back down and covered my slit.

“This is a fancy dress shop Noah, what are you going to get me, a Tinker Bell or a French Maid’s outfit?”

“That’s not a bad idea Oli, but it’s not what we are here for. I’m told that there is a room at the back that specialises in party and erotic lingerie wear.”

“Oh, that doesn’t sound like sensible day to day wear.”

“Most days you are going to be naked all day Olivia.”

“Am I, what about when I get a job?”

“I’ve got an idea about that but we’ll talk about it some other time.”

We went inside and Noah went and had a word with the female shop assistant then waved me over.

“Yes,” the woman said “I’m sure that you will find what you want in the back, your girlfriend will look fantastic in a lot of the clothes that we have.”

I was about to say that I wasn’t Noah’s girlfriend but he took my hand and gently pulled me to the back room.

Oh my gawd, the room was a lot bigger than I imagined and what I saw with that initial glance was amazing. I’d been into Victoria’s Secrets before but this was on another level. As I looked around at everything that was on sale I saw another youngish couple, the man was holding a naughty nurse’s outfit and the girl was getting undressed. I looked around and saw no changing rooms.

Then I saw the sales girl, not much older than me, watching the stripping girl. The sales girl must have seen Noah and me because she came over to Noah and asked if she could help in any way. I did a double take of her and saw that she was wearing a see-through dress with nothing underneath.

Noah saw her as well and he’d seen what I had seen.

“Err not at the minute, but I’ll be sure to ask when we see something. Do you sell those dresses that you’ve got on?” Noah asked.

“Yes sir, follow me.”

Noah and I followed the young woman down one aisle and stopped at a rack of something like 20 see-through dresses similar to the one she was wearing.

“Thank you Ms.” Noah said.

“Oh please, call me Barbie.”

“Will do Barbie, thank you.”

As she walked away Noah turned to me and said,

“Would you like a job here Oli? I can just see you walking around in a dress like that.”

“I don’t think so.”

“No, too many clothes on her.” Noah replied.

I hit Noah on the arm.

“What was that for?”

“You don’t seriously expect me to work naked in a shop do you?”

“Why not, you look better than that girl.”

“Not going to happen Noah.”

“We’ll see. Now pick out a dress that you like.”

As I was browsing I thought,

“Am I going to have to strip naked to try clothes on, out here? Well I don’t suppose that it’s that bad, that sales girl, Barbie, is virtually naked and that other girl will be naked in seconds. I guess that Noah will want me to wear see-through clothes at home, he’s already seen me naked so why not? It’s no big deal any more.”

I looked over to the girl changing and saw that she was now naked apart from what looked like a G-string, but when she turned to face me I could see her slit.

“That’s an unusual G-string.” I thought.

Noah actually got a dress off the rack and told me to try it on.

“I suppose that you are expecting me to try it on here?” I asked.

Just as I said that another young couple walked in.

“Jeez, that’s 2 male strangers that are going to see me naked.” I thought, “It’s a good job that we’re not in my home town where I know a lot of people.”

I unfastened the few buttons on the shirt that were still fastened and took it off. I felt very self conscious as I slipped the black, totally see-through dress over my head. It looked even more see-through than the white one that Barbie had on. Noah pulled me over to a mirror and I looked at myself. I’d stood with my feet slightly apart and I could see every detail of my slit and protruding clit.

“You look good Oli.” Noah said.

“That’s because the dress is see-through.”

“No, I mean it, you do look good.”

“Thank you Noah. Apart from the fact that it’s see-through I like the dress, I could wear it over a slip.”

“Oh no you can’t, I want to see that pussy of yours every time that you put that dress on.”

“Okay then, without a slip.”

“Good, take it off and put it in the basket then we’ll look for more clothes for you.”

“Can I put the shirt back on?”

“No, not much point and you’re not the only naked girl in here.”

He was right, I wasn’t, but it was still strange shopping in the nude.

We ended up with 2 dresses, 3 skirts and 4 tops in the basket. The material of all of them not even making the basket half full. All were extremely skimpy, made of very thin material and see-through to one degree or another.

Then Noah said,

“Oh yes, knickers.” and led me over to the display of knickers.

Noah didn’t give me any say in which ones he got for me. Into the basket he put only G-strings. At best they were see-through and half of them had no material at all covering my pussy, just strings or beads that went along the outsides of my pussy lips.

Whilst I was watching Noah select my new knickers I was also watching one of the other couples in there. The young man was putting what I guessed to be bondage gear onto his naked girl. When Noah said something about what else he wanted to get I turned to him and whispered,

“Look at those 2, they must be into bondage.”

“Do you fancy being restrained Olivia?”

“I don’t know, I’ve never tried it.”

“We’ll get some handcuffs and try it, see what it does for you, and me. Shall I get a blindfold as well?”

“I don’t know.”

Noah put both items in the basket.

“Noah,” I asked, “am I likely to be going to the beach anytime? I’ve only ever been a couple of times and that was when I was little.”

“Good thinking Olivia, bikinis, have you seen any Oli?”

“No.”

“Go and ask the sales girl if they have any.”

“Noah, I’m naked.”

“So is she, well as good as.”

I walked across the room, passed both couples that were shopping, both girls being naked or as good as, and to the sales counter.

“Do you sell bikinis please?” I asked.

“Not bikinis like you can find in TopShop, more the variety that you’d expect in a shop that has the select clientele such as yourself, this way please.”

I followed the girl to where the bras and knickers were.

“Our clients usually wear these as bikinis.” The girl said then turned and walked away.

Noah walked over and I noticed that he had a good look at the other 2 naked girls on the way.

“She says that girls usually wear these as bikinis but look at them, they’ll hardly cover anything and I have small tits, on the big girls they’ll only just cover their nipples, and they’re all see-through to some extent.”

Noah smiled and picked out a couple of sets of matching bras and G-strings. All 4 items were slightly see-through and made of very thin material. My 3 bumps will be visible for all the world to see, especially when they get wet. I wasn’t looking forward to having to wear those on the beach.

“Maybe I could wear them to swim in Noah’s pool.” I thought.

Next Noah surprised me again. He took my hand and led me to an area of the shop that I hadn’t been to before and I saw dildos and vibrators.

“You’re not thinking of buying me any of those are you Noah?”

“Yes, just a couple of things to start with.”

“When am I supposed to use them?”

“When I’m working. Your pussy will feel neglected and these will help.”

“I’m going to be working as well you know.”

“We’ll cross that bridge when we get there.” Noah replied.

“But I’ve never used one of those before.”

“There’s a first time for everything, even shopping naked.”

I couldn’t argue with that one.

“You’ve used a hairbrush handle or a banana before haven’t you Oli?”

“That was different.”

“Why?”

“Because.”

“Because nothing, you’ll soon be wanting to play with these whenever I’m not around.”

“Will I?”

“Especially this one, but with this one I’ll be able to play with you where ever I am in the world.”

“What?”

Noah had a Lovense box in his hand and was reading the sales bumph on it.

“You’re definitely going to like this one. You have brought your smart phone with you haven’t you Oli?”

“My Galaxy 10, yes, it’s in my bag back at your place.”

“Good, you’re not the only one who’s going to get pleasure out of this one.”

I was puzzled but I didn’t say anything as Noah put it, a huge dildo that looked way too big for my little hole, 2 table tennis sized silver balls and what looked like a plastic hen’s egg into the basket. I was confused but wasn’t going to argue with Noah.

Then Noah surprised me again when he said that he nearly forgot a formal dress for me.

“Why do I need one of those? You’re not going to take me to some fancy formal event are you?”

“Maybe.”

Noah selected 2, floor length dresses for me to try on, both were backless and both had splits up the side, right up to my waist. There was no way that I could wear anything under those dresses without looking stupid. The halter necks on them were different, one being so narrow that even my tiny side boobs were showing. One of them also had another split up the front middle, right up to pussy level. Both dresses were slightly opaque and made out of material that was so thin that I just knew that I’d have to keep checking that I had them on.

Noah got me to try them both on and I had to admit that I looked good in them even if I said so myself. I took the second one off and put them both in the basket then Noah led me to the checkout, again going via the 2 other naked girls, one with lots of leather straps around different parts of her body.

“Someone is going to look great in all these clothes.” The sales girl said as she started scanning the items.”

“That would be Olivia her, she’s new to exhibitionism and I want to give her a good start.”

“It looks like she’s already got a good start.”

I blushed as I watched her scan the items then realised that I could put my shirt back on.”

**A girl goes to work for her Stepbrother**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

As we walked down the road Noah said,

“I’ve been wanting to go into that shop for a couple of years now, but I never had a suitable girl to take in until you came along Olivia.”

“Was that actually a compliment Noah?”

“I guess that it was, I would, will be proud to take you anywhere Olivia.”

Then Noah spoilt it a bit by adding,

“Especially if you are dressed in some of the clothes that we just bought.”

Never the less, it was a sort of compliment and I thought that maybe Noah really liked me.

“One more stop to get some boring clothes for you then I’ll take you for some lunch.” Noah said as we walked along. “I see you forgot to fasten some buttons again.”

“No I didn’t, I don’t want people looking at my pussy.” I replied as I looked down to check.

“Oh my gawd, I did forget.” I said as I quickly fastened the bottom buttons.

“That’s your fault Noah, if you hadn’t started getting me to walk around without any clothes on I wouldn’t have had this problem.”

“You’ve got clothes on Oli.”

“One of your shirts, I suppose that you could call that clothes for a girl even if it lets everyone see my nipples and slit.”

“Don’t forget that cute, not so little clit of yours, I can’t wait to get it in my mouth when we get back home.”

“Oh, you think that you’re going to eat my pussy when we get home do you?”

“Yes I do, and then I’m going to fuck you.”

“I see, got it all planned have you?”

“Come on Oli, admit it, you want me to fuck you don’t you?”

“Maybe.”

“When a girl says ‘maybe’ she means yes so I’ll look forward to that. Now for some boring skirts and blouses for you, I need you to look all business like when you meet my clients.”

“Meet your clients, what does that mean?”

“I’ll explain that later, now into this shop and choose some skirts and blouses. Short skirts though, I want everyone to see your beautiful legs.”

We went in and yes, they had plenty of short, plain, dark skirts that could be used for business like events, and they had white blouses.

“I want to see you in them,” Noah said, “I want to see just a hint of the darker skin of your nipples and areolae and a hint of pokies. Tweak your nipples before you put the blouses on.”

“Yes sir.” I joked and went to the changing rooms. Unfortunately for Noah there was nowhere for partners to stand where they could see the changing cubicles so I quickly took the shirt off and put a blouse and skirt on. I remembered to tweak my nipples then went out to Noah. As I stood in front of him he tweaked my nipples then pulled the front of the blouse.

“Hmm, you need 2 this size and 2 a size smaller.”

“I don’t understand.”

“The smaller ones will show your nipple bulges and the bigger ones will allow down blouse views.”

“Planning on letting people look down my top are you?”

“Yes, it will be a good distraction when we’re talking about money.”

“Oh, I see, going to use my body as a bargaining tool are you?”

“Of course, and I’ll need you to shorten one of the skirts so that you can flash your pussy at them.”

“I’m starting to wonder if it was a bad idea coming down here with you Noah.”

“And miss out on your sexual awakening and your discovery that you love letting people see you naked and tell you what to do, I don’t think so Olivia. Get changed and I’ll get what we want off the racks.”

As I was getting changed I went through everything that had happened since I’d first got into the car with Noah. It was less that 24 hours ago but so much had happened, and me, I was a different girl. The old me would never have done just about everything that I’d done in less than a day, but I was happy, brain and body. My nipples had been rock hard since I first took my bra off to have that first shower, and as for my pussy, it was now bald and it has been dripping most of the time since I’d taken off that thick top in the car. And how the hell did I end up wearing just a man’s shirt in the middle of a city. Wow, I needed time to get used to my new life.

I met Noah outside the changing rooms and we went to the checkout, As we (Noah) was paying he turned to me and said,

“Heels, shoes.”

It wasn’t until we were outside that Noah explained his words.

“We need to get you some heels, high ones so that your butt sways from side to side as you walk and emphasises your cute little butt.”

I’d only ever had one pair of 3 inch heels and they did make me walk differently. I wondered what I would look like walking in 4 or 5 inch heels.

We went to a shoe shop and I was grateful that it was one of those self-service ones where all the shoes are in their boxes out in the shop, at least I wouldn’t be in real danger of flashing my pussy to some spotty teenage shop assistant. Oops, I shouldn’t say that, if Noah has his way I might have to work in that erotic whatever shop, totally naked.

Anyway, we walked around until we found what Noah wanted for me and took 4 boxes to the rows of otterman like seats to try them on. Noah chose an end seat where people were walking passed. I was only when I sat down and my bare butt came into contact with the plastic seat that I realised that there was every chance that the shirt front would open and my bare pubes and stomach would be visible. If only I had fastened those bottom buttons.

At first things weren’t too bad, Noah was knelt in front of me helping me try-on the shoes. It may have been less that 24 hours since I got in that car with Noah but I was now almost comfortable with him seeing my pussy so when he sort of eased my feet apart I wasn’t worried about what was on display, not even when he told me to put my hands on the seat behind me and lay back a little.

It was when we got to the third pair that the problems started. They were a little tight on my feet even though they were the same size as the others. Noah went off to get me another pair and, without thinking, I stayed as I was, slightly reclined with my knees apart.

I was daydreaming trying to decide if I liked where my new life appeared to be heading, or if I should I just tell Noah that he had to stop this getting me naked and flashing people and either send me back home or let me live like a normal girl, when I realised that a middle-aged man had stopped in front of me and was looking down at me.

It took a couple of seconds for me to remember that my knees were spread, that all I had on was a man’s shirt, and that the bottom buttons were not fastened. The man was getting a good view of my bare, wet pussy. I instantly sat upright and closed my knees leaving the man to only be able to see some of my bare stomach and maybe hairless pubes.

Just as my face started to go red, Noah returned, got on his knees in front of me and spread my knees. Meanwhile the old man must have got embarrassed at being caught perving on me and walked away.

“That man was looking at my pussy.” I said to Noah,

“Well I hope that he enjoyed the view as much as I do.” Noah replied as he lifted one of my feet and slipped a shoe on before doing the same with the other foot.

”Walkies time again.” Noah said as he backed away.

I got up and did the same as I’d done with the previous 2 pairs, slightly wobble a bit as I got used to the high heels, then walked up and down the aisle before standing in front of the mirror and looking at my legs and feet.

The previous 2 times I’d just looked at my lower legs and feet, but this time I looked higher up and was shocked to see that not only could I see my bare pubes bit I could also see my clit sticking out of my lips.

I stared at it trying to convince myself that it didn’t look bigger than the last time I’d thought about it’s size but I was sure that it was bigger. Maybe it was because it was exposed, not only the air, but people’s eyes. Maybe it was because Noah had been talking about it. Maybe it was because Noah had made me be aroused for all of the day.

I’d just had that last thought when I realised that there was a young man beside me wearing a shop branded shirt.

“Look good on you.” He said, then continued, “the shoes I mean.”

“Oh, err, thank you.” I said as my face went bright red a split second before I closed my legs then turned to go back to Noah.

I had a similar problem with the fourth pair of shoes but when Noah went back to get another pair I sat up straight. I should have crossed my legs but I was afraid that the pressure that that would put on my clit would make me cum.

When Noah got back he had a look of disappointment on his face.

“I couldn’t find another pair the same size.”

“Maybe they’ll have some out the back.” I replied.

“Good point Oli, let me go and find someone to ask.”

Three or 4 minutes later another young man wearing a shop branded shirt was stood in front of me holding 3 boxes of shoes. Speaking to Noah he said,

“I’ve brought a size either side of the one that you showed me, shoe sizes can vary from manufacturer to manufacturer, a bit like women’s clothes, or so I’m told. Would you like some help trying them on the lady sir?”

“That’s a good Idea, thank you.”

I was still in the relining position with Noah standing between my knees blocking the view from anyone walking by, but as Noah had said that he stepped back so that the young man could do what he had offered to do. As the young man knelt down I realised that he was going to have an unobstructed view of my wet pussy. I started to close my knees but Noah said,

“It’s okay honey, let the kind young man help you.”

I stopped closing my knees and slowly opened them again. Whilst doing that I was thinking,

“He called me ‘honey’, why was that? And why am I letting this unknown young man, probably around my age, look at my pussy? And why is it getting wetter, I hope that I’m not leaving a puddle on the seat.”

I was in a sort of trance as the young man lifted my feet, put the shoes on me then asked me how they felt. I don’t remember answering him but I must have said words to the effect that I wanted to try another pair on because he did just that, then again with the third pair before I must have told him to put the second pair back on.

It was only when I heard Noah almost shouting at me telling me to go for a little walk that I came out of the trance.

“What? Oh yes, good idea.” I replied and looked at the young man who was still between my knees looking at my pussy.

I sat up triggering the young man to stand up and I saw the bulge in his trousers and the little wet spot near where the top of his cock looked to be. I got to my feet and looked down at the seat then blushed as I saw a little puddle of my juices.

“Oh my gawd,” I thought, “what has Noah done to me? I can’t believe that I let that man look at my pussy for so long.”

When I got back to Noah and the young man I told them that the shoes were okay and Noah said that we’d take them.

“Would madam like to wear them out?”

I didn’t realise what he was meaning but Noah did.

“No, put them back in the box please. Olivia, sit.”

I did, feeling the little puddle of my now not so warm juices on my bare backside. Then I stupidly reclined and opened my knees again before cursing myself but it was too late, the young man was back knelt between my knees.

No trance this time but my face was red hot and I became aware that I was getting close to cumming.

Fortunately I managed to avoid the embarrassment and humiliation of cumming in public and I was very relieved when the young man finally stood up and I was able to close my knees.

As I stood up I pulled the shirt down as far as it would go, and I pulled the 2 sides over my pussy, but stupidly I didn’t fasten the buttons.

After Noah had paid and we were outside I looked up at Noah and said,

“Why did you do that to me, you know that I don’t like people seeing my pussy.”

“Come on Olivia, you know that you enjoyed it, I bet that you nearly creamed your pants.”

“What pants, you wouldn’t buy me any.”

“That’s because you don’t really want to wear any.”

“I do too.”

“Oh no you don’t.”

“Oh yes I do.”

Then we both burst out laughing.

“Anyway, I’m now totally convinced that you like walking around with your pussy on display Oli, look at it.”

I looked down, and yes, the shirt flaps had opened and yes I could see my bald pubes. The problem that I had then was that both my hands were occupied carrying bags of shoes.

“Will you walk in front of me please Noah?”

“Why?”

“To hide my pussy a bit.”

“No, you want people to see your pussy.”

“No I don’t.”

“Oh yes you do.”

“No, we’re not going there again, please Noah.”

“We’ll be at the Chinese in a minute, you do like Chinese don’t you?”

“Yes.”

“Good, and you can let the Chinese waiters feast on the sight of your pussy.”

“I’m going to sit upright with a napkin on my lap.”

“Spoilsport.”

“Haven’t you seen enough of my pussy for one day Noah?”

“If I had my head between your legs for 24 hours each day I wouldn’t have seen enough of it.”

“Either you really like me or you are some sort of pervert Noah.”

“I’ll let you decide which Olivia.”

We actually had a nice meal, the lighting wasn’t very strong and I soon forgot my state of dress, in fact my pussy and nipples stopped tingling for probably the first time that day and when we left the restaurant I was feeling quite good, but I was pleased that we had actually walked round in a big circle and we were close to the car park.

We loaded the bags and Noah held open my door for me to get in, but before he did he kissed me, a nice long passionate kiss and I didn’t object when he unfastened first the belt then the remaining fastened buttons on the shirt. I thought that I could just sit in the car with the shirt open and enjoy the cooling breeze.

What I hadn’t bargained on was Noah pushing the shirt back off my shoulders and it falling to the ground leaving me naked apart from my sandals.

I broke the kiss and jumped into the car.

“You don’t expect me to stay like this whilst you drive us home do you?”

“I do, besides, you can’t do anything about it, I’ve got MY shirt back.”

“You’d better not stop at any traffic lights, it’s really easy for pedestrians and other drives to look down on me.”

“Then I’d better give then the best possible view.”

With that Noah pressed a button and the back of my seat started going back. Within seconds I was almost flat on my back, held in place by the seat belt.

“Lay back Olivia, relax and enjoy the exposure.”

“Why do you do these things to me Noah?”

“Because you like being exposed.”

“I don’t have much choice do I?”

“But you enjoy it.”

I said nothing, but I realised that perhaps Noah was right.

The car did stop at 3 sets of traffic lights, once next to a lorry. Each time I didn’t want to see anyone looking down on my naked body so I closed my eyes, and each time Noah described the people who he said had seen me and he kept telling me that they were making signs indicating that they were enjoying the view, but I don’t know if he was joking or not.

Back at home the garage door opened when Noah pressed a button on the car dash and soon all the bags were in the kitchen.

“Which is it to be Olivia, a swim then making love or making love then a swim?” Noah asked.

“Who says that I want to do either?”

“That throbbing clit of yours does, I can almost see it throbbing from here.”

I looked at Noah for a couple of seconds then walked to him and hugged him. Then I said just 2 words,

“Fuck me.”

Noah bent down, put his hands under both my butt cheeks and lifted me up so that my face was level with his. My legs automatically wrapped around his waist.

We kissed as he carried me out the back where he put me down on the grass and he did fuck me, a nice, long, slow, passionate fuck, like nothing I had experienced before.

Both of us having orgasmed we just lay the looking up at the evening sky for ages before Noah said,

“I’ve been wanting to do that all day.”

“So have I, it was wonderful.”

“I wanted to wait to make sure that that was what you wanted Olivia.”

“I wanted it when you undid my towel by the pool this morning.”

“Let’s go to bed and do that again then get some sleep, it’s been a long and eventful day.”

“It certainly has.”

As Noah was carrying me upstairs I said.

“What was it you wanted to talk about Noah?”

“All sorts of things, but nothing that can’t wait until tomorrow.”

We did make love again and we did go to sleep straight afterwards, me cuddling up to Noah with one hand on his cock.

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It was mid morning when I woke up to the sounds of Noah singing in the shower. I walked right on in and dropped to my knees in front of him. Fifteen minutes later 2 happy and clean people were getting dried.

“We really do need to talk Olivia.” Noah said.

“Can it wait, I’m hungry again.”

“It will have to, I hungry too and I have to do some work today. You can start an all over tan by the pool and get that swim that you didn’t get yesterday.”

“You want me to sunbathe naked and swim naked?”

“Yes Olivia, I do.”

“What if anyone comes here?”

“There’s not much chance of that but if someone does come they’ll get the same pleasure out of seeing you naked as I do.”

“I suppose that I could wrap a towel around me again.”

“Don’t you dare young lady.”

As we were eating breakfast, both of us naked, Noah said,

“Something for you to think whilst you are sunbathing Olivia, what do you think of the idea of me giving you a job?”

“What as?”

“My naked housekeeper cum personal assistant cum exhibitionist cum lover.”

“Wow, that sounds interesting, was yesterday some sort of trial run for you, making me do all those things whilst naked?”

“Sort of.”

“So did I pass your test?”

“With flying colours Oli.”

“Does that mean that you will stop getting me naked everywhere and let me wear sensible clothes and knickers?”

“Hell no, where would the fun be in that?”

“Hmm, I’d need to see a proper job description, a contract of employment and get a proper salary.”

“I can arrange that.”

“So who’s going to write these documents?”

“We are, together.”

“So can I add some conditions?”

“Sure, what were you thinking of?”

“Well I’m sure that there will be more, but the only one that I can think of at the moment is

that my employer must fuck me every day, even on my days off.”

“I’ll have to think about that one Olivia.”

“Hmm, it’s like that is it?”

“Only if you don’t look after your body, I don’t want you getting all fat and ugly.”

“I could use your gym, you could teach me how to use the machines in there.”

“I can and I will, naked workouts for you my girl. Talking about exercise, I forgot to get you some running gear yesterday. I’ll be taking you jogging. I’ll get you a nice, very short tennis skirt to jog in, one that bounces up as you run and shows everyone that you haven’t got anything on underneath it.”

“You want me showing my goodies when I’m out jogging?”

“Of course, my personal assistant has to be proud of her body and not ashamed to show it, or what she can do with it.”

“What does the ‘or what she can do with it’ part mean?”

“Masturbation of course.”

“You want me to masturbate in public?”

“As I said, my personal assistant has to be proud of her body and not ashamed to show it, or what she can do with it.”

“Wow, I don’t know that I could do that.”

“What not Oli, you’ve already shown your cute clit to the world.”

“That was an accident.”

“Are you sure about that? I think that you are already proud of your clit and really wanted people to see it. You damned well should be proud if it, it’s a real beauty and it sucks really well. You certainly didn’t complain when I ate your pussy last night.”

“No, thank you Noah, that was amazing, I’ve never cum so hard before.”

“And my personal assistant will get a lot of that.”

“Stop it Noah or I’ll climb over this table and ride your cock into submission. You know, I never really thought about my clit before yesterday, of course I’ve rubbed it and made myself cum but I never realised how big it was, you don’t see these things when you’re masturbating in bed late at night.

“So does my offer sound inviting?”

“It does, but there’s just a couple of things that I’m not sure about.”

“No time to discuss it further at the moment, get a towel and some sunblock and go and start your all-over tan, and don’t forget to keep your legs wide apart so that the insides of your thighs get brown.”

“Yes boss.”

“Not yet my love.”

I cleaned up in the kitchen then I did what Noah had told me to while he went to his study to do some work. After about an hour of tanning I decided to have a dip in Noah’s pool. Wow, swimming in the nude is a whole new ball park for me. The sensations of the water rushing passed my nipples and pussy are just out of this world. I thought that I was going to cum just swimming around.

I didn’t, but I couldn’t resist playing with my pussy when I got back to the sun lounger. I made myself cum twice before I had to have a rest. The second time I tried to imagine people watching me and I have to say that the thoughts did make me cum quicker, and the orgasm was more intense than the first time, maybe Noah was right, that I am an exhibitionist.

Anyway, after another tanning session I thought that it would be a good idea to phone my mum to let her know that I was settling in nicely and that I’d had my first job offer.

Mum was so thrilled for me and asked me what the job was. All I told her was that it was a personal assistant to a businessman and that I should find out if I got it in the next couple of days. I could have told her that it was for Noah but I didn’t want to risk more questions. I also didn’t tell her what some of the job description requirements were.

Mum also asked me how Noah and I were getting on and if we’d had any disagreements and if I needed to find a place of my own. I didn’t tell her that there was every chance that we would become lovers and that we’d already fucked. I wasn’t sure what her reaction would be, Noah being my stepbrother.

I told her about Noah’s house and his sports car and mum asked me if I’d need to learn to drive and get a car. I told her that transport wouldn’t be a problem.

At that point Noah appeared and sat on the edge of the sun lounger. I was trying to talk to my mum as Noah played with my clit. I managed to tell mum that I had to go just before Noah brought me to an orgasm.

“You did that on purpose didn’t you Noah?”

“Yes I did. All part of your getting used to being naked all the time.”

“That’s assuming that I accept your job offer.”

“You will.”

“You’re not planning on putting something in the contract that says that I have to masturbate and orgasm in public are you?”

“Probably.”

“Oh my gawd Noah, what are you trying to turn me into?”

“A beautiful, sexy, scantily clad, efficient personal assistant who is good in bed.”

“Oh, so you’d let me wear clothes while I’m working.”

“I didn’t say that, but there will be times when you have to come with me to visit clients or go to exhibitions and I’d let you wear maybe a dress or a skirt and top.”

“No knickers then?”

“Not ones that cover your pussy.”

“Okay. So was it coincidence that you appeared out here when you did?”

“No, I’ve been watching you all the time.”

“You saw me masturbate then?”

“Oh yes, and an amazingly beautiful sight it was.”

“Thank you Noah, I think. So have you finished work for the day then?”

“Unfortunately not, another hour or so.”

“Then you’ll come and fuck me?”

“Try and stop me.”

As I lay there enjoying the sun and waiting for Noah to come and fuck me I wondered if I was turning into a sex maniac, but could I really masturbate with lots of people watching me? I didn’t think so, but there again, 48 hours ago I could never in this world have imagined me doing what I had done since I got there. I wondered if I needed to go and see a shrink.

Noah finally came back outside and told me that he’d finished for the day. I got up off the sun lounger and got down on my hands and knees with my head nearly touching the grass. As I waggled my butt at him I said just 2 words,

“Fuck me.”

Thirty minutes later we were again sprawled out on the grass in post coital bliss.

“We have things to do and to talk about Oli, how do you fancy a pizza?”

“That sounds good to me Noah.”

Noah ordered the pizza whilst I went up to the shower and was joined a few minutes later by Noah who got my pussy all wet again. Once dry we went downstairs with one of Noah’s laptops ready to do some work.

The first thing that we did was order a sewing machine, Noah insisting that we get an all singing and dancing one. We also ordered cotton and other things that I’d need.

Next Noah ordered a Laser Hair Removal Tool and I managed to get him to agree to me using it on his pubic area, He agreed when I said that it was unfair that I had to have bald pubes and he didn’t. Also I told him that I’d got one of his pubic hairs stuck in my throat the last time that I gave him a blowjob.

Noah also ordered some more clothes for me, including, and surprisingly, a leotard, although it is made of a very fine mesh and is very see-through.

Then we started on the PA’s job description. Noah wanted all sorts of things in it but the more interesting things were:-

The PA will be naked at all times that she is on company property.

The PA will open the door to every caller as directed by the CEO.

When the PA is off company property she will wear only what is designated by the CEO and said clothing whenever the CEO directs her to.

The PA will wear any sexual stimulation device that the CEO directs her to and will allow anyone to controls said devices who the CEO permits.

The PA will sexually stimulate the CEO whenever and where ever the CEO directs her to.

The PA will sexually stimulate herself whenever and where ever the CEO directs her to.

The PA will allow the CEO, or any other person named by the CEO, to sexually stimulate her in any way that the CEO wishes, whenever and where ever the CEO directs her to.

The PA will make every effort to reverse the habit of crossing her legs every time that she sits and will get into the habit of manspreading.

The PA will allow anyone permitted by the CEO to photograph or video her as they wish.

The PA will take part in any physical exercise that the CEO deems appropriate.

The PA will entertain any guest on company property as directed by the CEO.

The PA will carry out any off site work as directed by the CEO.

The PA will submit to any physical punishments that the CEO deems appropriate.

The PA will work all hours that the CEO requests.

The PA will accompany the CEO on all trips that he request her attendance.

The PA will have 2 days a week off. These to be specified by the CEO and may not be that same 2 days each week.

The PA will carry out all household tasks as specified by the CEO.

The PA will agree to any body modifications that the CEO deems appropriate.

The PA will agree to the addition of any further items to this list of duties.

We were about half way through compiling and agreeing these items on the job description when the doorbell rang.

“That will be the pizzas Oli, go and get them off the delivery guy, they’re already paid for.”

“But I’m naked, he will see me.”

“I believe that we’ve just covered events like this, off you go, it will be good practice for you.”

Noah was right I had just agreed to answer the door naked. I got to my feet and nervously walked to the door, realising that my pussy was tingling and getting wet. I wondered if Noah knew me better than I did.

The delivery guy’s face was a picture and I wasn’t sure which of us was more nervous, but that didn’t stop him looking at me or me getting very aroused. I bet that he wished that he had to collect the cash and be able to stare at me for longer.

When I carried the pizza boxes over to Noah he asked me if I’d enjoyed answering the door and being seen by the pizza boy.

“Well I was very nervous and a little embarrassed. My pussy got all wet so does that answer your question?”

“Yes Olivia, it does, you did enjoy the experience. We might just get takeaway every evening.”

I wasn’t sure that I was happy about that but I guessed that my brain would get to like it as much as my body obviously did.

As we were eating the pizza Noah had to remind me to uncross my legs and to sit with my knees open. He also said that if I forgot too often he’d invoke the part of the agreement where he can punish me. When I asked what the punishment might me he said spanking. Well I’d never been spanked before and I wondered how painful it would be. When I told Noah that he told me that some girls actually have an orgasm whilst being spanked.

He also said that it would hurt him to have to spank me but that some girls need to be spanked occasionally just to keep them inline and remind them who the boss is.

I asked Noah if he could spank me one time soon just so that I would know what I had to avoid.

After I had agreed to the last 2 on the above list I said,

“Noah, I have just agreed to basically be your slave and to let you do whatever you wish to my body, is it worth us discussing this any further? I’ll just sign the document giving my body and soul to you, although I’d rather think of it not as being your slave more as a job with benefits.”

“I prefer to think of you not only as my employee with a lot more than benefits Olivia, but also as my submissive lover.”

“Are you saying that you love me Noah?”

“I think that it’s probably a bit soon to say that I love you Oli, but things are certainly going in that direction.”

“Well you may be pleased to hear that I feel the same, I have never met a man anything like you and I have to say that I am liking what I see and have experienced so far, although you do push my limits.”

“Are you admitting that you are a submissive exhibitionist then Olivia?”

“I really am starting to think that I am, and that I’m liking it.”

“Don’t worry lover, I may, no, I will stretch your limits but I would never make you do anything that I believe that you don’t really want to do.”

Noah gave me a long, passionate kiss whilst fondling my tits then my pussy making me even wetter than I already was.

Noah did a little bit more work on the document then printed it.

As I signed it I said,

“Noah, I’m just signing my life over to you, I do hope that I am not making a mistake and that you will not make me regret it.”

“No Olivia, I will love and cherish every second of our time together. You are everything that I always wanted. No man could want more.”

“Some men only want girls with big tits.”

“Well it’s a good job that I don’t like big tits, I feel sorry for women who need a bra for support.” Noah replied as he tweaked one of my nipples.

“Now my new employee, come to bed, it’s been another long day and I need to fuck you then get some sleep.”

“As your new employee, your wish is my command sir, may I start by giving your a blowjob?”

“Only if it’s with us in the 69 position.”

After about an hour of passion we both fell asleep whilst in post coital bliss.

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I woke early feeling very happy and wide awake. I looked down and Noah’s naked body complete with morning woody and wanted to climb on him and ride him until he woke, but instead I got up and went and put the kettle on.

Five minutes later there were 2 mugs of coffee on the bedside table and one morning woody still pointing to the ceiling belonging to the still sleeping Noah, so I gently climbed on and rode it until the owner woke up.

“Morning boss,” I said when Noah’s eyes opened, “or should I call you Master if I am now your slave.”

“You are not my slave and I am not your master Olivia, I’d prefer it if you just called me Noah, or occasionally Boss. Now keep up that rhyme.”

Five minutes later we were in the shower soaping each other and teasing each others genitals, but not to more orgasms.

As we were getting dried Noah told me that I was to spend some time with him in his study learning things about his business and what some of my PA’s duties, the ones that your average PA does.

We talked about that some more over breakfast then Noah went and got dressed whilst I cleaned up. I met him in his study and we got on with my education and my duties. When we got to his calendar I discovered that he had to go to London on the Friday for a meeting and on the Saturday evening he was to attend the Summer Ball of the local Round Table at a nightclub in the city.

“Do you have to dress as knights of the round table, swords and helmets and ride in on a horse?” I asked.

“No Olivia, but there may be serving wenches there.”

“Lucky you.”

“Lucky you as well Oli, the invite says Plus One and you are the lucky Plus One.”

“I can’t be, I haven’t go anything to wear?”

“Yes you have, there’s those 2 long dresses that I got you.”

“Aren’t they too sexy for a formal do like that?”

“Absolutely not. With you on my arm I will be the envy of all the men there.”

“You say the nicest things Noah, but I haven’t properly tried those dresses on yet, and what if they need shortening or something?”

“Your sewing machine should be here tomorrow, if it hasn’t arrived in time you’ll have to do whatever by hand. Let’s wait and see. If you can’t get it sorted before the ball you’ll have to go in one of your other new dresses.”

“When can I try them on Boss?”

“Right now Oli, go and get them, and a pair of your new shoes. And whilst you are at it bring all your new clothes and try them on.”

“Okay boss.”

I went and got them and went back to the study. Noah was working away on his computer as I stood almost behind him and put on the first of the long dresses.

“What do you think Noah?” I asked.

It was the long dress that is backless with the halter part only big enough to cover my areolae and a little bit more.

“Nice Oli, give us a twirl.”

I did, the skirt part revealing that I was naked under the dress.

“I like how your nipples make those tents Oli, put a pair of heels on and do that again.”

I did, and the skirt part lifted even more.

“It needs to be a few centimetres shorter.” I said.

“Okay, try the other long dress.”

I changed as Noah did a bit more on his computer.

“Ready.” I said.

This dress has an extra split at the front middle, right up to my pussy and when Noah told me to sit on the chair behind him the split appeared to be right up to my waist. The material of this is also very thin and also slightly see-through. When I held a panel of it up to the bright sunlight it was like I had sunglasses on.

“Hmm, decision time.” Noah said, “I think that you’ll wear the second one.”

“Okay, do you want me to try on the other clothes Noah?”

“Yes Oli, the light in that shop wasn’t as bright as the sunlight coming through the window so we’ll see just how see-through they all are.”

“Well the knickers can’t get any more see-through, there’s no material in them.”

“Still put them on and model them for me.”

As Noah was saying that I noticed that he turned his monitor, with his webcam on the top, a little to face where I would be modelling the clothes.

“Are you going to video me changing Noah?”

“Do you have a problem with that?”

“No, I signed the contract that has a clause in it saying that I agree to being photographed and videoed.”

“You did indeed Oli.”

Over the next 15 minutes or so I tried on each item and walked a little and twirled in them. When I had a skirt or dress on Noah told me how much he wanted them shortened by and after the last one I just knew that there was every chance that people would be seeing my butt and pussy when I was wearing any one of them.

That was even more so when I modelled the knickers and bra that he had bought me. The ones intended as a bikini have material that is so thin that you can see literally everything, and the knickers with their total lack of material frame my pussy and attract your attention to it complete with my protruding clit.

Back to being totally naked I stood beside Noah and asked him if he was happy with his purchases. Noah’s response was to click on a minimised window on his computer. The Zoom window that popped up showed 3 men all staring at their monitors.

“You didn’t did you Noah?”

“I did, meet James, Harry and John.”

All 3 said hello and I said hello back.

“Did they see everything?” I asked.

“Yes we did.” Harry replied, “and we are all looking forward to meeting you in the flesh.”

“Err yes, me too.” I replied.

“Guys,” Noah said, “Olivia is my new PA, a PA with benefits. I’ll bring her with me the next time that I need to be there, but sorry guys, she’ll be wearing some clothes. You could come here instead and I promise that she’ll be dressed as she is right now.”

“Send us your address Noah.” John said.

“Okay guys, I think that we covered everything that I wanted to talk about, do you have anything else?”

“Only to ask you if I can keep the video recording of the best part of this call” James asked.

“That’s very polite of you to ask James, yes you can, and I’m sure that Olivia won’t mind if you share it with others.”

“Thanks Noah.” James replied then all 3 terminated the call.

“You could have warned me Noah.”

“Why, what would you have done differently? Play with yourself?”

“I would have if you had told me to.”

“Okay Oli, put those clothes away then you’re free to do whatever you like for a couple of hours. Sunbathe, explore the garden or the woods at the back. Go for a walk down the road if you like, but no clothes on this property or the woods”

“You think that I’d go out onto the public road naked?”

“You will do sometime.”

“Will I now?”

“The woods are very tranquil at this time of the year and the path that you’ll see is circular.”

“Do you own the woods?”

“No but you very rarely see anyone on the path, especially mid week, you’ll be okay without clothes.”

“Well see.”

I put the clothes away then went out into the back garden. It was another glorious day and I was feeling a bit restless so I did wander around the garden. First the back one, then I felt a bit brave, or stupid, and went round to the front of the house. Noah was right, I couldn’t see another house anywhere.

Noah’s front garden was a bit boring, and still feeling a bit brave I went to the font of the drive and looked down the road. Everything was deadly quiet so, with my heart starting to race a bit, I started walking. I’d got about 50 metres when I thought I heard a car so I turned and ran back. I’d just got back onto the drive when a little red van pulled up outside the gate.

I wanted to run and hide but at the same time I knew that I had to receive deliveries for Noah. With my heat pounding I just stood there with my hands at my sides waiting for the postman to appear. And appear he did, I didn’t see him until he got to the back of his van which is when he saw me.

“Hello there young lady, it’s a nice day out.” He said as he opened the back door of his van.

I could see him looking at me between the van and the open door as he took his time getting the package for Noah. Finally he backed out, shut the van door and started walking towards me.

“I didn’t know Noah had someone living here with him.” The postman said.

“Yes, I’m Olivia and I’ve only been here a few days, I’m Noah’s step, err personal assistant.”

“Well Noah is a very lucky man to have found a personal assistant like you, I’m sure that you’ll make him very happy.”

“Thank you, I’ll do my best. Just the one package, I was hoping for more.”

“Not today I’m afraid, maybe tomorrow. Will you be outside waiting for me?”

“I may be round the back sunbathing, if I don’t answer the bell come on round, I’m sure that Noah won’t mind.”

“He won’t, he’s asked he to leave things in the shed if he’s not here.”

“Okay, thank you.”

“My pleasure, and you have a nice day and let’s hope that tomorrow is just as good. Bye.”

I stood and watched him get into his van and drive off thinking,

“Jeez, that was nerve racking, but I guess that I’m going to have to get used to it. At least I wasn’t on a sun lounger bringing myself off. Now that would have been embarrassing.”

I took the parcel inside then went back out. Not wanting to brave the road again, I went to the bottom of the back garden and through the gate into the woods.

“Shall I, or shall I not.” I thought. Then,

“Well Noah obviously wants me to, but I’m on my own, what if I meet someone? But I met the postman like this a few minutes ago. Tell you what, I’ll only go a short way then come back.”

My internal decision making over I started walking. It wasn’t long before I could see nothing but trees and all I could hear was the birds.

“Wow,” I thought, this is like going back to nature, absolutely nothing man made for as far as I can see and hear. So peaceful, so natural. I could get used to this.”

I kept walking, enjoying the peace and tranquillity and after possibly 10 minutes I heard something that wasn’t natural.

“Damn, that sounds like people.” I thought. After a couple of seconds of panic and wondering what I should do I turned and ran, all the way back to Noah’s garden.

I was hot and sweaty from the run and the air temperature so I jumped into the swimming pool and relaxed, almost instantly getting the feeling of the water on my bare pussy.

When I got my breath back I started swimming. After a few lengths I got out and went to one of the sun loungers. I’d just got totally relaxed when I heard a noise that sounded like someone walking and dragging something.

“Not again.” I thought as I got up and ran inside the house.

From in the kitchen I watched as a man in his late twenties put some garden tools down on the grass and started walking over to the pool. I ran up the stairs to the study.

“Noah, there’s a man in the back garden.”

Noah looked out of the window and laughed.

“Relax Oli, that’s Ben, my gardener cum pool man. Come on I’ll introduce you, he’ll probably be seeing quite a lot of you. He’s harmless.”

“If he sees me like this there isn’t much more of me to see.” I replied as Noah took me down the stairs.

Noah stopped, turned, put his hand on my pussy and bent a finger inside me.

“He’ll be seeing this as well when you spread your legs on the sun lounger and start masturbating while he’s watching.”

“You want me to …. I don’t know about that.”

“You signed the contract Olivia.”

“I think that my mind was clouded by my arousal when I signed that.”

“Well you did sign it, besides, you know that you want Ben to see you rubbing one out for him.”

“Oh I do do I?”

“Think about it Oli, you do.”

“Noah, I have a confession to make.”

“And what would that be Olivia?”

“Well, a bit before Ben arrived I did what you suggested and went for a walk in the woods.”

“I trust that you aren’t going to tell me that you put some clothes on first?”

“No, I wouldn’t do that, it’s just that when I was walking along the path I heard someone walking towards me and I turned and ran back here.”

“Hmm, that was a bit naughty, should I spank you for that?”

“If you wish Master.”

“I’ll let it slide this time. Olivia, I’ve told you before, when you’re in public dressed like you are you must never try to hide any parts of your body, walk proud. If it helps, imagine that you are fully clothed. If people see you waking like you are doing nothing wrong, say ‘good morning’ or whatever, act normally and there’s every chance that they will accept your nudity. Of course there’s always the remote chance that it will be a sanctimonious prude who wants to force their archaic views on everyone, but hold your ground, brave it out, look them up and down with a ‘who the hell do you think you are’ look on your face, but don’t tell them what you think of them, that will get their backs up. Ignore any comments that they make and walk proudly on.”

“Yes Master.”

Noah pulled me to him and gave me a passionate kiss the said,

“You can do it Oli, I know that you can.”

**A girl goes to work for her Stepbrother**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03**

By then we were just going out of the back door. We walked over to where Ben was hoeing a flower bed but had stopped when he saw us approaching. I was brave and kept my hands by my sides.

“Ben, meet Olivia, Olivia, Ben. Olivia is my Personal Assistant who is also living here so you will probably see a lot of each other from now on.”

“Aargh, nice to meet you young miss. You look like you’ll be doing more than working for Noah, just let me know if you need me to do you for anything for you. I’m quite good at fixing things.”

“Oh right Ben, thank you, I’ll remember that. I’ll try to not get in your way while you’re working.” I said.

“That’s okay miss, it’s a pleasure to see you, young Noah has been looking a bit lonely lately. By the looks of you he should be a lot happier from now on.”

“Thank you Ben,” Noah said, “I’m sure that you two will get along just fine.”

Noah and myself went back inside and I said,

“Did you listen to the words he said, everything seemed to point to him looking at me.”

“Yes, I noticed that as well but don’t worry, Ben is harmless, you could fuck yourself with your new dildo in front of him and he wouldn’t touch you. Talking about dildos, we’ll get all of yours out and play with them later.”

“Hmm, that sounds like fun. Getting back to Ben, do I take it that you want me to use my dildo in front of him? You’re not expecting me to let him fuck me are you Noah?”

“Relax Oli, there’s no way that Ben would ever try to rape you, he’s way too harmless.”

“But you want me to let him see me masturbating and using my dildo on myself. It’s like you want me to show my body to every man that I see.”

“Ben yes, as I said, he’s harmless. Other men, not every man, those that I tell you to, those that come here, and accidental exposures, that’s all.”

“The way you are wanting me to dress those 3 categories probably cover 99% of the male population of the country. Next you’ll be telling me to post photographs and videos of me on the internet so that anyone in the world can see me naked and playing with myself.”

“Already thought of that and you’ve agreed to do that, but let’s let things settle a bit before we go down that road, you’ve already had quite a few changes in your life this week.“

“That’s true, if anyone had told me one week ago that I’d be doing just about any one of the things that you’ve had me do I would have told them that they needed medical help.”

“You have come a long way Olivia and that makes me really proud of you, and it tells me that you are capable of so much more.”

“There can’t possibly be much that you haven’t already made me do.”

“I wouldn’t say that, I’ve got a few ideas. Now get out there and improve that tan, and rub one out for Ben. It might make him be a bit more punctual.”

I did just that. It took me a while to find the courage to play with myself but I’d followed Noah’s instructions to sunbathe with my legs wide open and the more I thought about what Noah wanted me to do, and the fact that Ben kept looking over to me, made my arousal level increase and my reservations fade.

I must admit that it was nice masturbating watching Ben watching me and I was disappointed when I thought I heard the doorbell ringing.

“Not another one,” I thought, “another man to see me naked.”

I was just about to bring my legs back onto the sun lounger to sit up and get off it when a delivery guy appeared round the side of the house. When he saw the naked me he stopped dead in his tracks and stared at me.

Meanwhile I got up and went towards him.

“I’ve got a delivery for you. I, I err, normally leave things in your safe place if there’s no one in.”

“That’s okay, I’ll take it.”

“It’s a bit heavy.”

“Could you bring it into the kitchen please?”

The man followed me inside and I guessed that he was looking at my butt as we walked.

I then had to sign for it which gave the man a close up view of my front. Whilst he was getting ready for me to sign I felt my nipples and pussy tingle.

“Was I really getting turned on by this man looking at me?” I thought before taking the clipboard and signing.

The man left and I looked at the box. If the printing on the side was correct it was my sewing machine. I went up and told Noah who told me to open it and read anything that I needed to before plugging it in. The package that the postman had brought was the reels of cotton that I would need so I would soon be ready to start shortening the skirts and dresses.

I took the instructions manual outside to read, raising the back of a sun lounger and sitting with my knees up to prop the manual on. It was only when I saw Ben keep looking over to me I realised that my pussy was exposed and that that was what he was probably looking at.

My pussy was tingling and my clit throbbing as I went back to the manual.

Fortunately, the manual was written in plain English and by someone who didn’t use technical terms and the majority of it made sense.

About 30 minutes later I noticed that Ben was stood at the foot of the lounger and when I looked up at him his eyes were a lot lower than my eyes.

“Just to let you know that I’ve finished Miss and I’m off now.”

“Okay, thank you Ben.” I replied.

After a few seconds pause Ben turned and walked round the side of the house.

I just lay there for a while thinking that I couldn’t make up my mind about this being naked all the time. On the one hand it isn’t something girls should be doing, but on the other hand it is exciting and I’ve never been so happy since I came down here. Noah is full of surprises. The embarrassment and humiliation was the same, something that girls shouldn’t have to endure, but it’s also so exciting and my pussy thinks so as well. It must have leaked gallons of my juices since I got to Noah’s place.

I didn’t make any conclusions of my thoughts but I also didn’t decide that I was going to quit, cancel my contract and ask Noah for the money for me to get a bus back to mum’s house. I decided to just keep going and think about it some more some other time.

I also wondered why my right hand kept going to my pussy for a quick play when I was out on the sun lounger. I wondered if my pussy juices had some UV protection and I was subconsciously rubbing it on my pussy to stop me from getting sunburnt there.

After a while I decided to see if Noah was hungry and I went up to see him, carefully checking to see if he was talking to someone on a video call before I went into the study so that the chances of me being seen my one of his contacts were minimal.

He did so I went and prepared a meal.

As we were eating Noah kept asking me questions about how I was and what I was feeling. I managed to assure him that I was okay. The Noah said that it was time to check out my new PPE.

“PPE, isn’t that what they wear in factories and hospitals?” I asked.

“Yes it is but PPE is also Pussy Pleasuring Equipment so as soon as you’ve cleaned up go and get what I bought you and bring it outside.

Ten minutes later I was disturbing Noah who was sat on one of the sun loungers. I think that we’ll start with the smaller objects first Oli, get on your back on the lounger, lift your legs as high as you can then spread them as wide as you can.

I did, and I watched as Noah slowly pushed the first of the two silver balls into my vagina.

“It’s cold.” I said.

“That’s because it’s made of stainless steel. Don’t complain or we’ll keep them in the freezer then insert them.”

“What is it supposed to do? Because it’s doing nothing. I can feel it but that’s all.”

Noah didn’t answer me, he just picked up the second one and pushed it in.

“Now stand up and go for a walk.”

I did, just over to the pool and back Then I said,

“I felt a little banging but I’m having trouble keeping them in, they want to slide out of me.”

“There’s 2 reasons for that, firstly you need to use your vaginal muscles to keep them in and I bet that you aren’t; and secondly, you vagina is leaking so much. Go for a longer walk this time, to the front gate and back.”

I did, concentrating on using me vaginal muscles to keep the balls in me. What I did notice was that the banging was more frequent and feeling nice. When I got back and told Noah he said,

“Good, that’s what they are supposed to do. Apparently, if walk about with them in for long enough you will have an orgasm.”

“Nice.” I replied.

“Practise wearing them Oli, see how many times one drops out. Remember, the objective is to keep them in,

“And to cum.” I added.

“Yes, but don’t try to force an orgasm, just let it happen. Now comes another interesting bit, getting them out. Apparently, girls can use their vagina muscles and squeeze them out. Give it a go Oli.”

I tried and I tried then said,

“I think that I’m going to need some practise Noah.”

“Okay, come closer and spread those legs.”

The next thing that I knew was that Noah’s fingers were inside me and delving around.

“That’s nice.” I said just before I felt empty.

Then Noah opened the packaging of the dildo.

“That looks awfully big.” I said.

“You pussy will stretch to take it Oli, don’t worry. Here, hold it, feel it, squeeze it.”

“I like the balls on it.” I said as I felt it, then held the end to my vaginal entrance and gentle pushed.

It was a strange feeling but Noah was right, my pussy did stretch and soon I was fucking myself with it. Noah let me do that for about 30 seconds then took it from me saying,

“This egg shaped vibrator will allow me to tease you whenever and where ever we are, providing that I am close to you Oli, its advantage being that there is nothing visible saying that you are wearing it.”

“Or me when you are not around Noah.”

“True, and you can even go swimming wearing it. We might go to the local leisure centre with you wearing it. Come here and let me insert it.”

I did, and it felt big as it slid inside me.

“That feels nice Noah, I could get used to wearing this just about anywhere.”

“You may just do that, or the other vibrator that I got you. Try this one for starters.”

Noah turned on the vibrations and a contented smile came on my face.

“Not only does the size of it feel nice but the vibrations feel nice as well, really nice, I’ve never felt anything like it before and I could definitely get used to this all day long.”

“Too much of a good thing becomes not such a good thing. You can play with that later Oli. Now for the main event, go and get both your phone and mine, it’s in the study.”

I did, and when I got back to Noah he had the pink, onion like thing in his hand, complete with a flexible stalk. Noah gave me some instructions and told me to follow them. The vibrator was on the lounger and as I pressed the button for the first time it started vibrating. I was startled and jumped back a little.

“It does that inside me” I asked.

“Yep, and there’s more, keep pressing and see what happens.”

I did and it started almost dancing around the lounger.

“Good, now pickup your phone and do what I’m about to do on mine.”

I did, and soon I was controlling the vibrator with my phone. Then Noah started playing with his phone and after a couple of minutes the vibrator started dancing again.

“Good,” Noah said, now I can control it from anywhere. “Put it inside you and let’s see what it does to you.”

I slowly eased the onion into my vagina so that just the tail was sticking out.

“That makes me feel as full as the dildo does. Have you switched it on yet?”

I saw Noah move his fingers on his phone.

“Oh, oh ohhhhhhh, that’s nice.”

I watched Noah’s fingers moving and the intensity of the vibrations increased.

“Oh jeez. I hope that’s at the max.”

“No it is not.” Noah said and vibrations increased.”

My whole body was shaking, even my little tits. My right hand went to my pussy, not to cover it but to grab it to try to decrease the vibrations but Noah was in control of me. I was glad that I was stood up because my feet wouldn’t stay still. I was dancing about grabbing my pussy and holding my left arm over my tits.

“Oh gawd, please, ohhhhh, fuuuuuuuuuuuuuck, no, yes, ohhhhh, ohhhhh, I, ohhhh, I’m, ohhhh, cuuu, ohhhh, arrrrggghhhh, ming.”

I dropped to my knees then onto my back and my body was still jerking about, and the vibrator still felt like it was dancing about inside me but Noah didn’t turn the vibrations off. He waited until I’d cum a second time which left me drained.

I just lay on the grass unable to either say anything or move anything. Noah came over to me and knelt beside me. He bent over and was coming to kiss me when his hand touched my clit and I gasped and had a mini orgasm. That over he did kiss me then he sat next to me holding my hand. After about a minute his hand went to my clit again and I had another after shock mini orgasm.

More minutes later I looked up at him and smiled. I was about to say how wonderful that was but he beat me to it by saying,

“Shall we get your nipples and clit pierced Oli?”

“No Master, not my clit please. I like it as it is and sticking something through it might mean that I loose some sensitivity. My nipples okay I think that I might like having something hanging from them.”

“I wasn’t actually meaning your clit, I meant your clit hood which has looked pretty redundant since you got here. Maybe we should look into getting a ring for your clit, it’s big enough and a ring might keep the blood in it more and make it look even bigger.”

“That could be okay, can we look to see what’s available and decide then? But my nipples, lots of girls have them pierced so I doubt very much that they would have had them done if they lost some sensitivity.”

“You’re right Oli, I’ll find out where we can get them done.”

“Thank you sir.”

“Olivia, you don’t have to call me Master or Sir or even Boss as often as you do. Ill be happy with Noah.”

“Thank you Noah. Can you turn the vibrator up again please, it makes me loose control of myself.”

“No Olivia, take it out, I have to be up early tomorrow to go to London and I want to give you a good fucking tonight to give me something to remember during my long journeys.

And that’s what we did. During one of the short breaks Noah told me what he wanted me to get done whilst he was away.

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When I woke up I was alone in the bed. I shouted for Noah but he had gone. It was yet another glorious day so I decided to go for a swim first. What a refreshing way to start the day, a naked swim.

Bathroom and breakfast over I went through my list of what I had to do for the day, but the first thing that I had to do was put my remote controlled vibrator in, just in case Noah decided to tease me, maybe he’d do it when he was on the train or in a boring meeting. Anyway, I wanted to get prepared for it.

Then it was my sowing, I took a tea towel from the kitchen to practice on as I got used to the new machine then got to work shortening all the skirts and dresses to the length that Noah had told me. As I finished a skirt I tried it on and just knew that I’d have to be careful when I was wearing it, well all my skirts from now on. I no longer owned a skirt that is more than a few centimetres lower than my bum or pussy. I had a few naughty thought as I thought about that, and then another thought,

“Jeez Olivia, Noah HAS turned me into an exhibitionist,” and I felt a wet rush.

I kept on sewing until I’d done them all. I just hoped that Noah liked what I’d done, that they were short enough. I was just about to take a cup of coffee out the back when the doorbell rang. I didn’t even think about me being naked, or having the pink tail between my legs as I went to the door.

Opening the door I saw a different delivery guy and the smile on his face told me that he liked looking at the naked me. The thing was, I didn’t feel at all embarrassed by letting him see me, in fact it was a bit of a turn on.

I put the box to one side so Noah could open it later but I guessed that it was the Laser Hair Removal Tool that Noah had ordered for both of us, then I went out the back where I soaked up the sun. I’d intended to be there for about an hour but after about 45 minutes I got one hell of an unexpected shock. I should have expected it because Noah told me that he might switch the vibrator on but I was just so relaxed and not thinking about my pussy.

I almost fell off the lounger before realising what it was that was suddenly turning my insides to jelly. Noah tormented me for about an hour during which I orgasmed twice. If anyone had seen me dancing about and nearly falling off the lounger numerous times, they would have thought that I was having some sort of fit.

Then the vibrator switched off and I was left to get my breath back for a couple of minutes. My phone rang and it was Noah telling me that his train wasn’t far from the station and that he’d ordered a Chinese takeaway for our evening meal and that he should be home before it arrived.

The last hour had left me covered in sweat so I ran upstairs to have a quick shower, I didn’t want to hug Noah smelling of salty sweat and suntan lotion. It was a quick shower and I was back in the kitchen getting plates out and expecting to hear the garage door open or Noah walk in but no, the doorbell rang.

“Noah has set me up again.” I thought as I went to the front door to take the Chinese delivery.

I was right, but the delivery guy looked creepy, he didn’t look Chinese and he didn’t sound Chinese so I guessed that he was just and employee of the Chinese which is unusual as they usually keep it in the family. Anyway, not only did he look creepy but he sounded creepy.

As he looked at my naked body he said,

“I like the 2 things hanging from your pussy.”

I was confused, I still had the vibrator inside me so that was one thing, but 2? Then I realised that he must mean my clit, was it really so big that he could see it as he stood in front of me. I needed to ask Noah.

Then the vibrator burst into life at full intensity.

“Sugar.” I said as my left knee came up and squeezed my legs together.

I was struggling to stay something like still as the man said,

“Someone just switched you on?”

“Yes, err, could you, err, take it, err inside, err, for me?”

I somehow managed to lead the man to the kitchen and he put the bags on the table as he was staring at me doing my best to keep still and not really succeeding, I saw his creepy face and started to wonder if I was safe. He could easily have raped me right there and then,

“Please Noah, where are you?” I said to myself.

My prayers were answered as the door opened and in walked Noah.

“Your Chinese sir,” the man said, “the lady asked me to bring the bags in for her. She seems to be having some sort of fit, I was just about to call for an ambulance.”

“She’s fine thanks, thank you for bringing the bags in.”

“I’ll be on my way then.”

The man left and Noah turned and looked ta me. I was still shaking about and I saw Noah smile then turn the vibrations off.

“He was creepy.” I said.

“Sorry Olivia,” Noah replied as he came and gave me a hug. “It was a Chinese that I haven’t used before, I’ll stick to the one that I know next time. I knew that you’d like to be dancing about while answering the door. Shame about the creep, I’ll make it up to you after we’ve eaten.”

As we ate I told him about my day and I asked him about his although I didn’t understand much of what he said.

I told Noah what that creep had said about my 2 things sticking out of my pussy and asked if my clit was really that big.

“Well,” Noah replied, “It’s definitely bigger than all the other girls that I’ve seen but it’s not obscenely big, it’s about the size of the end of your little finger and because your pubic bone is more pronounced than a lot of girls your clit is more obvious than most girls. I think that your whole pussy looks amazing and I’m going to lick and kiss and chew it until you think that you are about to die when we go to bed.

Then he took me out onto the front lawn and we fucked where anyone passing would have seen us, except that the chances of anyone passing were virtually nil.

Afterwards I modelled all the clothes that I’d shortened and Noah was pleased with my efforts. Then he asked me where the package that had arrived was.

We went to the lounge and I got the package. It was the Laser Hair Removal Tool and we spent the next 30 minutes or so zapping the hairs all around my pussy.

Then I reminded him that he’s said that I could use it on him.

It took a lot longer to trim then shave then laser Noah’s pubic region, probably because he kept telling me that I was hurting him a little and I had to keep kissing and sucking him to take the pain away. Well that was my excuse.

Finally, 2 bald pubic bones met as I rode him to another double orgasm.

As we lay there recovering, Noah told me that we were going into town the next morning to get the sports clothes that he had forgotten about the last time we were there. I asked him if I could wear more than just one of his shirts this time and he told me that I could wear one of my new, shortened summer dresses.

Then it was to bed, one more fuck, then sleep.

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I’d rolled onto my stomach during the night but that didn’t stop Noah from fucking me to wake me up. He spread my legs and entered me from behind. When I said ‘good morning’ he replied,

“I love that your pussy produces lubrication 24 hours a day.”

“If you’re going to be doing this to me every morning I’m pleased that it does as well, but it’s your fault that it does, it didn’t before I came here.”

“Another plus for you then Oli.”

“And I love the feeling of your bare pubes on me as well Noah, please let me laser you again if any hairs start to grow again.”

Noah agreed as he slowly went in and out as he continued talking,

“Olivia, there’s 2 things that I want you to do for me. Firstly, I want you to write a sort of journal about everything that has happened since you left your home up north, and secondly, I want you to go everywhere in this house and try to bring yourself off on everything that you think might just do that, and that includes dry humping things like table corners.”

“The journal isn’t such a problem IF you give me the time off to write it, I used to like writing stories at school, but dry humping and inserting everything that I find, wow Noah, that could take years, and if I try to get things like the bed posts on this bed inside me they could stretch me too far. I mean those acorn shapes are huge, I don’t know if I’ll be able to get one of those inside me.”

“Tell you what Oli, find ant try 5 things a day and if you make a list of what you try and if you were successful or not we can go back to the ‘not’ ones later and try together.”

“Okay, but it could take forever there are lots of things that could make me cum..”

“You’ll need to start soon then.”

After we’d both cum Noah got me to try to impale myself on one of the bedpost acorns. They looked huge but I was very pleased with myself when I actually managed it.

A joint bathroom session followed with lots of hand work by both of us then we had some breakfast before driving in the open top sports car into town. Noah selected the summer dress for me to wear, a strapless one that has elasticated side panels to keep it up and a flat panel across my chest that Noah says ‘does my nipples justice’. By that he means that there are 2 dark bulges where my nipples are.

Noah told me not to put the dress on until I had to get out of the car in the car park which worried me a bit as it would be easy for cars or lorries stopped beside the car to look down and see that I was naked. Thankfully, I didn’t see anyone looking at me.

When I got out of the car and put the dress on I was a little worried that I’d shortened it too much because when I smoothed it down both they front and the back I could feel the flesh of my butt and my slit, well it was my clit that my fingers found first. Noah said that it looked okay when I wasn’t pressing the material against my body. I guessed that I would have to take his word for it but I did know that the pink tail of the vibrator was definitely visible.

I just hoped that Noah would keep me safe.

We had to go into 3 different sports shops to find a skirt that Noah liked. It had to be made of a lightweight, silky material, him telling me that he wanted it to bounce about as I ran or played a sport. In that third shop we also found a matching top that Noah liked, with a V neck and a size too big, Noah saying that he wanted to look down it when I bent forward.

That just left the trainers. He wanted a good pair him saying that there was less chance of me damaging my joints. I wondered just how far he was going to have me running. He also bought me a pair of girly trainers to wear in the gym that he said he would be taking me to.

Unfortunately for Noah, there weren’t many people in the that shop and he had no opportunities for me to flash my pussy to, or see me naked when he got me to try on the skirt and top that he bought me.

Shopping done, Noah decided to take me to a fast food place for a bite to eat and he sat me where people could look under the table, him reminding me to sit with my knees well apart, and in that dress there was no doubt what I would be showing.

I saw a few young men looking my way and I wondered if they knew what the pink tail was that was sticking out of my vagina.

What I haven’t mentioned about that shopping trip was that it was mostly in a big shopping centre and Noah kept taking me up and down the escalators. What’s more he seems to have a knack of arriving at the bottom of them just before young men were about to get on.

I just new that the young men going up behind us would be able to see my butt and pussy, especially as Noah stood in front of me and he told me to stand with my feet apart. One time I turned my head and saw a youth elbowing his mate and pointing at my butt.

As we were driving home I asked Noah why he liked people seeing my naked body and he said that it makes him feel horny and the he just knew that I liked showing my body to men. My instant reaction was to deny it but I’d thought about it before and as I thought about it again right then I decided that I was coming to the conclusion that Noah was right. I was getting to the point that I would admit that I am an exhibitionist.

Back at home Noah got me to shorten my new skirt so that it was as short as the dress that I’d worn that morning, and when I’d done it I thought that maybe I’d made a mistake and cut it too short. Noah said not to worry because I wouldn’t be sitting down in it.

Then we enjoyed the sun for a couple of hours before we had to get ready for Noah’s Round Table Summer Ball. It took Noah longer to get ready than I did, just a shower, brush my hair, just a little make-up and a quick squirt of perfume. Noah had taken my vibrator out of me when we got back from town and put it on charge. As he pushed it back inside me he told me that he wanted it fully charged for the evening. After that it was just put my heels and dress on and I was ready.

Noah chose the dress that has 3 split in the skirt part, 1 up each side right up to my waist and the third up the middle at the front up to my pussy. All very decent until I walk or spread my legs. The halter top part was the one with slightly wider triangles covering my tits.

The Ball was at a big nightclub in the city and when the taxi got there a man was waiting to open the guests car doors. Noah told me to stay put until the man opened my door for me and I just knew that there was no way that I could get out of the car without giving him a great view of my pussy.

Noah saw my concern on my face and as the man walked round the car Noah said,

“Just do it Olivia, who cares that he gets an eyeful?”

I was really going to reply, “I do,” but instead I smiled and when the door opened one leg went out and I slowly pulled myself out whilst looking at the man’s eyes. He didn’t see me looking because his eyes were looking way below mine.

When I was on my feet the man looked up to my eyes, I smiled and thanked him.

As I walked away I silently cursed myself,

“Why am I thanking him for letting him look at my pussy?”

I linked arms with Noah and we walked in, me knowing that anyone looking would be able to see my slit. probably my clit as well and definitely the tail of my pink vibrator. The happiness of being at such a do with Noah was over-riding any embarrassment for being exposed.

The nightclub was posh with at least 2 areas (that I saw) for guests. We were led through a huge room with a stage, a big dance area, and seating all around the outside, to a much smaller room. It too had a smaller stage complete with poles and I wondered if we would see pole dancers. There was also a dancing area and quite a few tables all with place settings for guests to eat meals.

About 50 youngish people were spread across the tables and a man approached us and asked Noah what his name was. We were then directed to a table.

At that table there were 2 other couples that Noah knew, both looked to be in their late twenties. As the men introduced the women to everyone both women, Carol and Annie, commented on how nice my dress looked. By then I was just stood there so my slit and pink tail were hidden. I wondered if any of them had seen me walking up to the table, if they had and they looked at my crotch they would have seen everything.

I was sat next to the partner (Tom) of Carol and he couldn’t take his eyes of my legs. He couldn’t see my pussy but he could see my bald pubes, more so because I remembered that Noah doesn’t want me crossing my legs.

Anyway, conversations soon started and soon we were joined by another young couple.

The wine came and everyone was getting along just fine although I was answering a lot of questions about my past and my relationship with Noah. Of course I didn’t say anything about the nudity or the sex, I figured that Noah would add those bits if he thought it was appropriate.

About half way through the main course a photographer came round, I’d seen him at other tables taking photos of just about everyone and soon he was going round our table too. When he took a photo of me I heard Carol and Annie gasp a little but thought nothing of it and soon we were back to the eating and talking.

Shortly after that Tom leaned over to me and said,

“Nice pokies Olivia, just how I like them.”

My jaw dropped for a couple of seconds then I managed to say,

“Thank you Tom, but a gentleman doesn’t talk about such things.”

“Then it’s a good thing that I’m not a gentleman.”

I turned to Noah and asked him how his food was.

As soon as the meal was finished people relaxed and all 4 guys at our table wanted to take their own photographs, only this time, of people stood up, with our partners and with others. I stood with my legs together so I knew that I wasn’t showing anything.

Girls being girls, when one wants to go to the ‘powder room’, they all want to go, our chance to have a little girly gossip. As we were stood in there with some of us checking our

makeup, Annie said,

“Olivia, did you know that your dress becomes totally see-through when camera flashes go off?”

My instant reaction was to look in the mirror to make sure that it wasn’t see-through right then. Okay my nipples were making pokies but that was all.

“You’re joking right?” I asked.

“She’s not,” Carol replied, “I could see every little curve and bump of your totally naked body and your vibrator when the guys were photographing us. Is it switched on?”

“Oh my gawd, please guys, if anyone tries to take a photo of me will you stand in front of me please? It’s not see-through now is it?”

“Relax Olivia,” Annie said, “We’ll look after your modesty and secret, your dress is obviously made of one of those material that goes invisible under bright lights and the lights in here aren’t very bright.”

“Except for the camera flashes.” Carol added.

“Thank you ladies.” I replied.

When we got back at the table Noah was on his own on our side of the table so I could have a little private chat with him.

“Did you know that my dress was see-through Noah?”

“I didn’t know, but I thought that there was a chance that it might be.”

“And you let me wear it knowing that?”

“I wasn’t sure, and besides Oli, you like people seeing your naked body.”

I started to deny it but then stopped myself. Noah was right, I’d already worked out that he was right ages ago.

Then I felt the vibrator burst into life and I gasped. I looked at Noah and saw his phone in one of his hands. Thankfully, Noah set the vibrator to low intensity.

“What are you doing Noah?”

“Just warming you up a bit Oli.”

“What for, we’re in public, you know lots of these people.”

“I might want to take you into a quiet corner and fuck your brains out.”

“That sounds nice.”

I ‘endured’ the vibrations for the next 10 minutes or so, trying to join in the conversations then we hear someone talking through some loudspeakers. It turned out that it was the MC for the night. He was stood on the little stage and he announced that there would be dancing for an hour then a bit of Round Table business followed by a comedian for about an hour. After that there would be dancing until the early hours.

As soon as the music started Noah took my hand and led me to the dance floor. It was strange dancing with a vibrator purring away inside me. One thing that I didn’t think about when the lights dimmed and the coloured lights started flashing was the white strobe lights that moved around the room. It was about 30 minutes later that I happened to be looking down at my front when the bright, white, strobe light moved over me and I saw that what Annie had said was right, for a split second I saw right through the dress material.

I may have been showing a lot of bare leg right up to my waist as I danced, but anyone who looked at me when that bright, white light passed over me would be able to see everything.

It was around then that I noticed that there were quite a few people around Noah and me who were looking my way. Noah was one of them and he saw the concern on my face. Leaning down to my ear he said,

“Pretend that the dress is a nun’s habit.”

I smiled and realised that that was good advice, but it wasn’t as easy as said, although the vibrator was getting me aroused and therefore not caring about any exposure.

Two of the other couples at our table joined us and it was the guys who were facing me all the time.

“Nun’s habit.” I kept saying to myself.

Eventually, the dancing stopped and everyone went back to their tables, Noah sitting very close to me and his right hand between my thighs which were a bit wet because the vibrator was still making me feel good.

Fortunately the Round Table business didn’t take ling because Noah’s little finger was stimulating my clit. Thankfully, he’d switched the vibrator off.

Then it was the comedian, a man in his late twenties and he was good. He had the whole room in stitches which was good for me because it took my mind off my arousal and Noah had to remove his hand to clap.

The man went on and on with the audience hardly stopping laughing. Eventually he stopped cracking jokes and got serious. He told us that as well as being a comedian he was also a bit of a hypnotist and was prepared to try to hypnotise some of the audience if anyone volunteered.

Well Noah’s hand went up along with quite a few others but the comedian picked 2 people from near the front who he called up onto the stage. There was no watching a big fob watch on a chain as it swung in front of the ‘victim’ he used an app on his phone for them to stare at.

What’s more, it appeared to work as the ‘victims’ did silly dances and made stupid noises. This went on for about 10 minutes then he took them out of their hypnotic trance and thanked them for volunteering.

Then he asked everyone if they would like to see a young lady hypnotised in a more ‘age relevant’ demonstration of suggestive hypnotism. As everyone was giving him the go-ahead I should have realised what was going to happen, but I didn’t. When he asked for a young lady to volunteer Noah was the first of 3 men to get to their feet to volunteer their partner.

Because Noah was first he was asked to bring his young lady to the stage. I was quite nervous as Noah took my hand and led me through the other tables to the stage to much applause from everyone.

As we were getting close to the stage I heard the comedian say,

“Wow, what a stunner, you’re all going to enjoy this.”

We climbed up the few steps onto the stage and the comedian asked for our names then said,

“You can call me Luke. Well Olivia, that’s a lovely dress that you have on, are you ready to be hypnotised?”

“I don’t know, I’m nervous.” I replied.

“There’s no need to be nervous Olivia, you are not going to be hurt in any way. As I said, it’s suggestive hypnotism so you won’t have to do anything that you don’t want to.”

When he said that I saw him wink at Noah. Then he took Noah to one side and covered his microphone. I couldn’t hear what was said but Noah was smiling. Coming back to me he said,

“Relax Olivia, I’m not going to make you do anything that you don’t really want to do and all along you will know what you are doing and you will remember everything afterwards. Now Olivia, I want you to watch the screen on my phone.”

As the spinning spiral on the screen went round and round I stared at it and I found my mind going blank. After a couple of minutes the phone was removed and I just stared ahead.

“Okay Olivia, tell everyone your name.”

I did.

“Now Olivia, you aren’t nervous now are you?”

“No Luke.”

“You will be answering all my questions truthfully won’t you Olivia?”

“Of course I will, I never tell lies.”

“Your nipples are making nice big pokies, you’re not finding it cold in here are you Olivia?”

“No Luke.”

“Did you forget to stick pasties on them or do you like people seeing them sticking out?”

“I didn’t forget and I think that I must like people seeing my bumps.”

“You like people imagining what is behind the thin material of your dress?”

“Yes Luke.”

“So you must be finding it arousing being up here wearing just that dress.”

“Yes I do.”

“I understand that you have recently moved down here from the frozen north, are you finding it a lot warmer in this part of the world?”

“Yes I am.”

“And you’ve started wearing a lot less clothes?”

“That’s right.”

“Have you started sunbathing naked Olivia?”

“Yes I have.”

“Did you find it exciting?”

“Yes I did.”

“Did it make you want to play with yourself?”

“Yes Luke.”

“Is it just at home that you’ve been naked Olivia?”

“No, I had to get naked in clothes shops.”

“And did strangers see you naked?”

“Yes they did.”

“That was a turn-on for you wasn’t it Olivia?”

“Yes it was.”

“You like the idea of taking your clothes off and letting people see you naked don’t you Olivia?”

“Yes I do.”

“And you like the idea of masturbating for them don’t you Olivia?”

“Yes I do.”

“Maybe later Olivia but from now on you will not be embarrassed by anything that you do will you?”

“No Luke.”

“So you are working for your stepbrother Olivia, is he a hard taskmaster?”

“He seems to be a hard Master most of the time Luke.”

I heard a few laughs from the audience.

“Has he spanked you Olivia?”

“No, but I’m expecting to be spanked at any time.”

“You would like to be spanked soon then Olivia?”

“Yes, Noah tells me that I might cum.”

“You want to cum then Olivia?”

“Yes of course I do, cumming is wonderful.”

“And you want to be spanked on your bare bottom don’t you Olivia?”

“Yes, I thought that all girls got spanked on their bare bottoms.”

“Who told you that Olivia?”

“The girls at school.”

“Did you get spanked at school Olivia?”

“No, it’s illegal.”

“So I’m guessing that the other girls got spanked at their home.”

“Probably, but one girl said that she got spanked by her gymnastics instructor.”

“Did you see that?”

“No, I was poorly that week.”

“So you went to gymnastics classes Olivia?”

“Yes I did.”

“You would like to show us some of the stretching exercises that you did wouldn’t you Olivia?”

“Yes I would, but my dress would get in the way and I don’t want to tear it., Noah paid a lot of money for it.”

“You do know that there is a solution to that problem don’t you Olivia?”

“Yes I do, would it be a problem if I take my dress off Luke?”

“I think that it’s best if you ask everyone here Olivia.”

“DOES ANYONE MIND IF I TAKE MY DRESS OFF? I shouted.

I didn’t hear anyone objecting so I reached behind my neck under my hair and pulled on the bow holding my dress up. As it slid to the floor, revealing my naked body, I heard some gasps from the audience. Luke let everyone absorb the sight of my naked body for a few seconds then he said,

“You’re wearing a vibrator Olivia, is it switched on?”

“No, I didn’t bring my phone, but Noah has his and he can control it.”

I saw Noah holding up his phone but Luke said,

“I think that we’ll keep that pleasure for later. You were going to show us some gymnastics stretching exercises Olivia.”

“Oh yes, you’d better step back Luke.”

He did and I started doing the stretching exercises that I’d done in the gymnastics club after school. I didn’t remember them being so pussy revealing but there again, I wore a leotard at the school gymnastics club and there wasn’t a pink tail sticking out of my vagina. I wondered if I would have been able to do those exercises if Noah had switched it on.

Five minutes later I stopped and was amazed that the audience actually gave me a round of applause.

“Well done Olivia,” Luke said, “that was very impressive. You did enjoy displaying your pussy to everyone didn’t you?”

“Yes I did.”

“Now, where were we before you decided to show your pussy to everyone here? Oh yes, spanking, you said that you would like to be spanked.”

“I did, I want to know if I cum whilst being spanked.”

“Well you have to remember Olivia, that girls who do cum when they are spanked don’t cum every time and not every girl is so lucky, It depends upon the severity of the spanking, where they are, who they are with and how aroused they are before the spanking starts.”

“So if you were to spank me now I wouldn’t necessarily cum?”

“That’s right, so perhaps you would like some members of the audience to spank you to see if that increases the chances of you cumming.”

“Would they?”

“You had better ask them.”

“WOULD ANYONE BE KIND ENOUGH TO SPANK MY BARE BOTTOM?”

Quite a few men’s hands went up, and so did a couple of women’s hands.

“Well Olivia it looks like it’s your lucky night. Instead of them coming up here why don’t you go down there and go from table to table and ask who would like to spank you.”

“That’s a good idea Luke.”

“And whilst you are down there some people might like to touch your tits and pussy, you’d like that as well wouldn’t you Olivia?”

“That would be nice too.”

“Off you go Olivia, I’ll wait for you over where Noah is.”

“Thank you Luke.”

I went down the steps that led from the stage and to the nearest table as Luke announced,

“Ladies and gentlemen, you have all heard Olivia’s request and I hope that you will help her in any way that you can. Remember, my suggestive hypnotism does not make the subject do anything that they didn’t already want to do so there will be no repercussions at a later date. Olivia has already given you her consent in front of lots of witnesses, but can I request that you give her no more than 5 spanks each, we don’t want to be here all night.

At the first table I again asked who would like to spank me and was pleased when 3 of the men there said that they did. I went to the nearest and stood in front of him and looked down at the seated, middle-aged man. His eyes were looking at my chest. He patted his lap so I lay over it and waited. As I lay there I looked around at the people all looking at me. I presumed that it was his wife that was sat nearby and she was smiling.

His hand came to my cheeks, moved around for a second then disappeared. Then the first swat landed. As I’ve said before, I had never been spanked before so I didn’t really know what to expect but I hadn’t really expected it to hurt as much as it did.

I yelped and moved my free hand to try to cover my butt, but another man’s hand grabbed my wrist and pulled it away. Four more swats landed on my butt in rapid succession before the men let go of me and I could get to my feet. My butt hurt but surprisingly not that much.

“Who’s next?” I asked.

I didn’t have to go far before I was over another lap. This time it was a younger man and his wife / girlfriend held my hands in a sort of gentle way as if she was helping me. The thing was, as I lay over his lap I could feel something hard pressing onto my stomach, it was either his cock or he had stuffed a dildo down his trousers. The other thing was that he eased my legs far apart so that the people behind me could see all of my pussy.

The 5 swats that he gave me didn’t hurt as much but what I did notice was the physical shock of my butt being hit sent a bolt of something directly to my clit, and that felt nice.

The next 4 men that spanked me were all gentler than the first man. Two of them got me to spread my legs and two of the let their hands linger and wander a little when they landed on my butt.

It was the sixth gentle swatter that was more interested in groping my pussy than the actual spanking and after each swat I felt a finger go inside me for a second then the finger flicked my clit.

As I stood up from that assault on my butt and pussy I looked at the man and realised that it was Tom from my table and he’d just fingered me. I looked around for Carol and saw her smiling at me. I smiled back.

The next 5 swats were from a young woman not much older than me. They were quite gentle and so were her fingers as she toyed with my clit between each swat.

By that time I knew that I was getting aroused and that my butt, which had not got to the point of me crying, was sending a very pleasant jolt to my clit each time that a swat landed.

The next person to spank me was another young man, and he too was more interested in what he could do to my pussy than the actual spanking. I was starting to think that is wasn’t a spanking tour of the room but a pussy groping tour of the room but my pussy wasn’t complaining, and I guess that the people behind me each time that I lay across a lap and had my legs spread wide weren’t complaining either, nor the men whose lap I was laying across and pressing my stomach on their hard cocks and were fingering me.

It was about the ninth lap that I was laying over that the man’s fingers finally made me cum, and it was an intense one that I hoped Noah was seeing and was proud of me. My feet rose so that my whole body was rigid and parallel to the floor. I know that I was screaming,

“Yes, yes, yes.”

But I wasn’t sure what else was going on, my brain was a little occupied. I do know that after the waves had rolled over me I vaguely remember the man saying something about me staying where I was all night and then me realising that the swats had stopped.

I got to my feet and started looking for another man’s hand in the air when I heard Luke’s voice telling me that it would be a good idea for me to return to the stage. I was a little disappointed because I’d seen 3 men’s hands in the air.

As I climbed onto the stage Noah put out his hand for me and I took it. He whispered that he was proud of me as I walked over to Luke who had got a chair for me to sit on.

“Would you like to sit Olivia, or is your butt too hot and sore?”

“It’s fine thank you.” I said as I sat, remembering to not cross my legs.

“So Olivia, you did enjoy walking around the audience and getting spanked didn’t you?”

“Yes I did Luke.”

“Did any of the men finger your pussy whilst they were spanking you?”

“Yes they did.”

“Which ones? No, don’t tell everyone, you’ll make their wives jealous. Was it the spanking or the finger fucking that made you cum Olivia?”

“I’m not sure.”

“So you didn’t slip a hand under yourself and bring yourself off then Olivia?”

“No, there was always something hard in the way.”

I hadn’t intended that to be funny but a few people in the audience seemed to think that it was.

“You did enjoy that orgasm didn’t you Olivia?”

“Yes I did, I always enjoy orgasms, even the little ones.”

“The problem is Olivia, only the people close by saw you cumming and all the other people missed out on that beautiful sight. Don’t you think that it would be a good idea if everyone could see you cumming?”

“Yes I do, but if I tried to go to every table and someone made me cum I’d be so exhausted that I’d collapse.”

“But there is another solution Olivia, one where everyone could see you making yourself cum.”

“And what would that be Luke?

“Well Olivia, you are sat up here where everyone can see you and there are spotlights on you.”

“You want me to make myself cum right here and now?”

“Don’t you think that that would be a good idea Olivia?”

“I guess that it would, okay then.”

Luke turned to the audience and said,

“Ladies and gentlemen, it would appear that our beautiful young guest has decided that it would be a good idea to to show everyone how she pleasures herself. Just one thing before she starts, can Noah please confirm that the vibrator is not switched on, I’m sure that we all want Olivia’s orgasm to be 100% naturally induced.”

I turned to look at Noah who took his phone out of his pocket and put it on the table in front of him. Luke then turned back to me and said,

“Okay Olivia, give it you all.”

Without the slightest hesitation or embarrassment I slid my butt to the front edge of the chair, leant back and spread my legs as wide as I comfortably could. Then my left hand went to my right tit and my right hand to my pussy.

As I slowly started rubbing I looked out over the deadly quiet audience and realised that I was a bit nervous, not because of what I was doing, more from the expectations of everyone in the audience. I just hoped that they wouldn’t be disappointed.

Anyway, as my hands got to work I soon forgot about my nerves and the tingling that had been in my groin all evening got stronger again. As I twisted and pulled on my nipples the little bolts of pain shot from my nipples to my clit which felt bigger than I had ever known it to be.

I don’t know how long it took me to get to the point of no return, it could have been tens of minutes or tens of seconds but I heard myself say,

“I’m gonna cuuuummmmmm. Ohhhh. Arrrrrrrrrr. Oh fuuuu. I’m cuuuuuuuuuuuummmmmming.”

And my body went rigid on the chair, my left hand pulling on a nipple and my right hand cupped my vulva, my middle finger bent inside me and up alongside the pink vibrator’s antenna.

When my body relaxed it started shaking with the occasional jerk when my thumb touched my clit.

Just as I was starting to return to something like normal the vibrator burst into life. I looked over to Noah and saw Luke holding Noah’s phone and one of Luke’s fingers touching the screen.

As the vibrations got more intense I got to my feet, my left hand pressed on my right tit and my right hand firmly cupped my pubic bone pressing on my clit and my middle finger just inside my vagina. As well as the vibrations doing whatever to my insides, my middle finger could feel them as it rested alongside the antenna not far from where it joined the vibrator.

Those vibrations were going from my middle finger through my hand to my clit and it felt nice, really nice.

As my body danced about my hands gripped whatever they could and my legs tried to clamp together to try to lessen the effects that the vibrator was having on me. Instead of the intensity of the vibrations going up and down they stopped changing and stayed on the most intense.

My body just could not, not orgasm again although some people may not have been able to tell which part of my body movements was caused by just the vibrator or my orgasm. Hell, I don’t think that even I could tell.

Luke, and probably Noah, were torturing me on that stage in front of all those people and there wasn’t a thing that I could do about it, except black out, and just as I was getting to that point the vibrations stopped and I managed to stay on my feet.

Both Luke and Noah came over to me, Noah putting an arm round me to help support me.

“Well ladies and gentlemen, I’m sure that you’ll agree that that was one hell of a performance, one that Olivia should really be proud of and one that I think she will remember for years to come.”

After all the applause died down I realised that I had been smiling. I had enjoyed it, and yes, I would remember it for may years to come. I looked up to Noah and mouthed the words ‘thank you’. Noah gently squeezed my still very naked body.

“Ladies and gentlemen, the last time that I did this suggestive hypnotism on a young lady her partner asked me to leave her with no concept of embarrassment or shame but Noah tells me that he likes seeing Olivia embarrassed so he has asked me to return her mind to it’s original state. However, when I was talking to Noah earlier he agreed to me leaving a trigger in Olivia’s brain that when a certain word is said Olivia will return to her current state of mind and embarrassment will be a word that is alien to her. Now, the question is, do you, ladies and gentlemen want me to return Olivia to her original state of mind now, or do you want Noah to use that magic word later this evening?”

I was understanding everything that Luke was saying, and in a way I was pleased when the majority of people wanted Noah to have the control over me. Luke then came directly in front of me, got his phone out and set THE app running again. As I watched the spiral go round and round Luke said a few words to me then thanked Noah and myself for being such good sports then said goodnight to everyone.

Music soon started up and Noah took me to our original table. On the way I asked Noah where my dress was and he told me that it was in his jacket pocket. I didn’t ask for it back and stayed naked for the rest of the evening.

The other guys on our table bought couple of bottles of champagne and soon everyone was toasting me and my bravery. I guess that most girls sat there as naked as I was, would have been embarrassed as hell but Luke’s ‘spell’ hadn’t been cancelled by Noah so just acted like I was fully dressed.

It was time for some ballroom dancing and I was happy that my mother had taught me the basics because all 4 guys on our table took it in turns to take me for a dance or 2 or 3 and I felt all 4 hard cocks pressing on my stomach. I enjoyed Noah’s the most because I just knew that as soon as we got home that cock would be inside me.

Noah still hadn’t said that magic word before the evening came to a close, although he did tell me that the word was one that he could easily slip into a conversation and that he may have already said the word.

I didn’t ask for my dress back and the queue of taxi drivers that were waiting to take us all home got a pleasant surprise as I walked out hanging onto Noah’s arm and feeling quite happy.

I also saw the driver looking in his rear view mirror quite a lot on the journey, maybe more times than I realised because Noah was playing with one of my nipples for some of the time and my eyes were closed as my nipple enjoyed the attention.

The taxi was slow driving off after we’d got out and I assumed that the driver was watching my bare butt as we walked down the drive.

We went to bed almost straight away but it was another hour or so before we got to sleep.

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**A girl goes to work for her Stepbrother**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 04**

Noah’s cock was slowly sliding in and out of my vagina when I woke up and we kissed passionately and he brought us both to a parallel climax.

“Have you used that magic word yet?” I asked as we lay there recovering.

“Yes Oli, I have and I’m going to take you to the beach this afternoon and see how embarrassed you get when lots of people see you virtually naked.”

I tried to think back to see if I could remember any word that he had said that seemed slightly out of place but I couldn’t think of any. I decided to forget about it and ask him what he meant by ‘virtually naked’.

“You’re going to wear one of the bikini bottoms when we go to the beach, probably the G-string that’s made of just strings of beads.”

“The one that has no material, just strings?” I asked.

“I thought that they were all like that,” Noah asked, “or did you sneak a normal G-string into the basket when I wasn’t looking?”

“I would never do that Noah.”

“Good, and I want you to wear those steel balls, those Ben Wa balls as well.”

“Okay,” I replied, thinking that I wouldn’t be walking that far so they shouldn’t do more than give me a nice feeling.

After we both did our thing in the bathroom I got us some brunch then I got our things together whilst Noah got the open top car out of the garage.

When I walked up to the car Noah said,

“That G-string frames your slit and clit quite nicely Olivia, it draws people’s eyes to it and what isn’t covered.”

“Thank you Noah. But will I get into trouble being dressed in just a few beads?”

“Let me worry about that Oli.”

The old man who was collecting the car park money had a good look over to me when Noah paid him but he didn’t say anything. He wouldn’t have been able to see my pussy but he will have seen my tits. I looked over to him and smiled but his eyes were a bit lower than my face.

Getting out of the car I asked Noah if he was sure that I’d be okay dressed like I was and he again told me not to worry about it.

I saw what he meant as we got down to the beach, there were quite a few topless girls but I couldn’t see any bottomless ones although there were quite a few thong or G-string bottoms. I guessed that most people would look at me and see the strings of beads and assume that my pussy was covered just like the other girls there.

As we walked across the sand a few people looked at me but no one said anything.

Noah selected a spot near a couple of groups of young men, one of then being between us and the sea. I was sure that Noah wanted to show my naked body to them but that was what I signed-up for. After we’d spread our things and put sunblock on we lay on our backs to enjoy the sun.

“Do you think that any of those young men saw my pussy Noah?” I quietly asked.

“I’m sure that they did Oli, now spread your legs and keep your knees straight, you don’t want white inner thighs.”

I knew that I had to so I did and felt a little embarrassed. I wanted to ask Noah to use the magic word so that I wouldn’t feel embarrassed but I knew that he liked me to be embarrassed.

My spread vulva was being tickled by the gentle sea breeze and it felt nice.

Noah had leant me a pair of his sunglasses and I kept looking towards the groups of young men and saw one of the young men who was looking up my legs nudge one of his mates and I thought I heard him say,

“She’s getting wet.”

Which was true, I could feel my juices increasing in volume.

I tried to ignore the young men and it was a bit easier when Noah told me to turn over. What I hadn’t bargained on was Noah telling me to slide me right hand under me and to start playing with my pussy. My hand, and what my fingers were doing, was visible to all the groups of men between us and the sea because Noah had reminded me to spread my legs again.

“Keep going Oli,” Noah said, “I want to see you cum.”

“You want me to make myself cum, here on a public beach, with those guys watching me?” I asked.

“Olivia, there are only 5 of them, last night you made yourself cum in front of something like 100 people, this should be a lot easier for you.”

It wasn’t, the previous night I had been hypnotised out of embarrassment but I knew that I had to do it so my fingers got busier.

I have to admit that I did enjoy it and it wasn’t that long before the orgasm started to build. When it arrived I could feel my body shaking and my vaginal muscles contracting and relaxing. There was no way that those guys didn’t know that I was cumming.

Waves of pleasure having gone, I relaxed and enjoyed the sun. After a while Noah told me to turn over again and shortly after that one of the guys came over to us and asked us if we had a light for the cigarette that he was holding.

Noah told him that neither of us smoked then asked him what he thought of my G-string.

That threw the guy for a few seconds then I saw his eyes go from Noah to my crotch.

“It’s cute, it sort of draws my attention to what it err isn’t covering.”

My pussy had been tingling all afternoon but when Noah invited him to look at my pussy my heart started beating a lot faster and my pussy got wetter.

“Open your legs a bit more Olivia,” Noah said, “let the man have a proper look at the G-string and tell us what he thinks of it.”

After a couple of seconds pause I spread my legs very wide so that they were nearly at 90 degrees to my torso. I was sure that I could feel the gentle breeze enter my vagina.

“Invite your mates over and let’s hear their opinion.” Noah said.

“Oh my gawd,” I thought, “it’s bad enough one of them getting a close-up look at my pussy but all 5 of them?” My face went redder.

Every one of them had some things to say about my G-string and pussy, and especially my clit, and all the comments were kind of compliments but I was still embarrassed but proud as well.

Eventually the comments ended and I was hopeful that my embarrassment would end but

“Make yourself cum again Olivia, the guys will get a better look now that they are nearly touching you.”

My jaw dropped but I knew that I had to do it so I did. The guys all sat on the sand below my legs and watched as my fingers got to work and I admit that I was enjoying it, well my pussy was and maybe my brain, a little.

The orgasm built slowly then hit me like a train. I tried to keep quiet and I guess that if anyone outside the group surrounding me heard, then they didn’t care. I’m not sure how much anyone saw of my body jerking but again, no one said anything. Not even when my vagina expelled on of the steel Ben Wa balls, much to the surprise of the young men.

Noah was watching and he asked one of the men to push it back inside me. Three hands went to grab the ball but the nearest young man got to it first. As the waves of my orgasm were going into history I watched the young man put it in his mouth then take it out and present it to my vagina.

I couldn’t see his pushing it in but I heard him say,

“Did you see that, her pussy grabbed it and swallowed it without me even pushing it.”

I’d heard of girls saying that their pussies grabbed things that were just entering them, but never really believed them. It looked like they may have not been telling little lies. Noah had told me to practice keeping them in, and expelling them, which I hadn’t really had the time to do it yet, so I added checking to see if my pussy grabs the balls to my mental ToDo list.

“Thanks guys,” Noah said, “I’m sure that Olivia would thank you as well, but as you can see, she’d still not quite back with us properly.”

The guys all started asking Noah questions and I guessed that they wanted to hang around with us so that they could see more of my tits and pussy. At first I was a bit pissed as I wanted Noah to myself but I soon got used to it and started contributing to Noah’s answers.

When one of the guys asked if anyone fancied a swim I was hoping that Noah would say no because I just knew that the sea would be cold. Whenever we went to the seaside back home it was always freezing. When I was little I didn’t mind so much but now that I’m older I didn’t really fancy the idea, I’d far rather swim in Noah’s pool where it was warmer.

As we walked the few metres down to the water I was thinking how odd it must look, one virtually naked girl with 6 men in swimming shorts.

The water wasn’t quite as cold as I expected but I felt my nipples, and my clit, get harder as my legs went deeper into the sea. Then a plastic football came flying towards me. Thankfully it missed me but a couple of the guys asked me to pick it up and throw it to one of them. A game of pass the ball ensued with is getting further away from the sand and therefore deeper in the water.

Soon, the game turned into pass the ball to the only girl whilst the nearby boys tried to intercept it. The inevitable happened and one of the guys accidentally ended up with one of my tits in his hand.

“Sorry Olivia.” The guy said.

I was going to say that it was okay, and that it was an accident, but Noah beat me to it,

“That’s okay mate she probably enjoyed it.”

I was about to say what I had intended to say but then I didn’t, thinking that it was actually nice having his hand on my tit with my rock hard nipple getting pressed against his hand.

Well, Noah’s comment virtually gave the guys permission to grope me at every opportunity and grope me they did. Some of them tried to make it look accidental but others stood next to me and openly groped my tits or pussy under the water. I lost count of the number of times my rock hard clit got flicked or pinched, and I guess that my moans did sort of encourage them.

Eventually I think that some of the guys were getting cold and we all walked back to our towels. As we got close Noah said,

“When a guy goes in cold water his cock shrivels up and nearly disappears but have you noticed that when a girl goes into cold water her nipples, and her clit, get bigger and harder.”

If the guys hadn’t looked at my nipps and clit as I came out of the water, all 5 of them were staring at them as soon as Noah said that, and my face went red.

“Who fancies going for a walk, let the sun warm us up?” One of the guys said as we all towelled down. Two minutes later one virtually naked girl and 6 young men we were all slowly walking along the beach talking. All the guys eyes were going from me to other girls on the beach then back to me. Again I saw a few topless girls and some in thongs or G-strings. I remembered what Noah had told me and tried my best to pretend that my G-string was like the ones on the other girls and that my slit and clit weren’t on display.

There were only a couple of people, that I saw, who stared at me and I wondered if they realised what they could see, and if they did, did they approve or were the disgusted.

As I warmed up my nipps and clit stopped throbbing because of the cold but were still throbbing because I was virtually naked on a public beach and Noah kept touching me. Not on my tits or pussy, but just him touching my skin in those circumstances was keeping me aroused.

The beach is a long one and the car park that we’d used was right at one end. At the other end is a small town and we were rapidly approaching it. I suddenly realised that I was the only topless woman as far as I could see so I suggested to Noah that we turn around and walk back.

“Just a bit further Oli.” Noah replied.

“Don’t worry Olivia,” one of the other guys said, “we’ll keep you safe.”

Well I didn’t doubt that 6 young men could look out for me, unless it happened to be the police that were trying to get involved but I didn’t really want to be in that situation.

Noah’s idea of ‘just a bit further’ was actually off the beach and walking along the main seafront of the town. As we stepped onto the tarmac Noah whispered,

“Be proud of yourself Oli, imagine that you are fully clothed.”

“I haven’t been fully clothed for nearly a week now Noah.”

“Complaining are you Olivia?”

“Hell no, I’ve never been happier, it’s just that I’m naked on a street in a town with lots of people around.”

“But it’s exciting for you.”

I couldn’t argue with that so I just kept walking and tried to stay in the middle of the group.

Thankfully, the vast majority of people who saw me didn’t think anything of my attire, probably seeing the beads and assuming that there was some material covering my pussy. Those that did realise that I was topless and that they could see my slit and clit, just stared at me as we walked by.

As we walked along the street I realised that the steel balls had been doing what Noah said they would, slowly arousing me as they clunked inside me as I walked, and that arousal was making me less concerned that I was virtually naked on a public street.

I started to get a little concerned when the guys walked into an amusement arcade. I’ve never been a great fan of those places but there was no way that I was going to stand out on the street on my own, even in my aroused state, so in I went.

The place wasn’t quite like the last one that I went into many years ago when my mum took me, then I was intimidated by the noise, the flashing lights and the young men acting like dick-heads. This time the place was smaller and seemed to be a lot quieter even though there were quite a few people in there.

There was a group of teenage boys there and they quickly realised that I was only wearing a G-string although the lighting in there wasn’t very good so I didn’t know if they could see that there was no material in between the strings. Nevertheless, they soon started following me around. Noah got me to turn around and face them and just stand there, pretending to look at something and I could feel my juices escaping and trickling down my inner thighs. My heart was going faster than normal and both my nipples and clit were tingling.

The youths were staring at me for too long for Noah’s comfort even though my comfort had ended within one second of me seeing them, and Noah took my hand and led me away from the youths and to where a couple of the young men that came with us where.

“Olivia and I are heading back,” Noah said, “see you back at the towels.”

With that Noah led me outside. Still holding my hand we walked back towards the beach but we stopped at a kiosk selling ice cream. Noah got us both one but it took quite a while because the youth serving spent half the time looking at me. Noah had got me to stand about 2 metres back so that the youth could have a good look at me. What’s more, Noah had told me to stand with my feet about shoulder width apart. He would have easily been able to see my protruding clit.

“Like him looking at you did you Oli?” Noah asked as he handed me my ice cream.

“Yes and no,” I replied, “No because it was embarrassing, but yes because it made my nipples and clit tingle.”

“Classic exhibitionists reactions. I bet that you want to go back and let him have another look at you don’t you?”

“Yes and no.”

“You are definitely and exhibitionist Olivia.”

“Is that a bad thing Noah?”

“Hell no, it exactly what I want in a girlfriend.”

“So I’m your girlfriend am I?”

“Do you want to be my girlfriend Olivia?”

“But you’re my boss.”

“Why can’t I be both?”

“When mum and I were watching TV and a boss was hitting on an employee mum always used to say that it would end in trouble.”

Noah took my hand again and replied,

“Well that was TV and this is the real word, will you be both Olivia?”

“Yes please Noah.”

“Then it’s official, you are both, but that doesn’t mean that all your PA duties can be ignored.”

“I didn’t think for one minute that it did, I like your rules and I wouldn’t want to change anything for the world, even though you do make me soo embarrassed at times. How many PA’s would walk along a public beach, wearing only a few beads, with their boss?”

“Probably quite a lot if they had the opportunity, the problems being the weather, their location and the nerves of either of them to do it.”

“Well I’m glad that you have the nerves to do it Noah.”

“With me it’s probably more of the lust that I have for your body.”

“Are you saying that you like my body Noah?”

“I love your body Olivia, and I want the world to see it so that they know how lucky I am.”

I squeezed Noah’s hand and we walked through all the clothed people on the beach, me not even looking to see if any of them were looking at me.

Back at the towels Noah said,

“Pack the things Olivia, we’re going somewhere where I can fuck your brains out.”

I did, and together we walked back to the car with me not even looking at people to see if they were looking at me.

“Take the G-string off and squeeze the Ben Wa balls out Oli, you won’t be needing them where we are going.

Taking the G-string off was the easy part, squeezing the balls out was more difficult. As Noah stood and watched me squat down beside the car as I struggled. After I managed to get the first one out Noah said,

“Do you know what kegal exercises are Oli?”

“No.”

“Google them then start doing them every day. They strengthen your vaginal muscles so that you can do that easier. You’re a tight fuck now Oli but those exercises will keep you like that.”

That sounded good to me because I like the way I feel as Noah’s cock going in me and I’d heard the jokes about people being able to drive a bus into a girl’s pussy and I didn’t want to end up like that.

I finally managed to squeeze the second ball out then got into the car still totally naked.

It was the hottest part of the day and the breeze felt nice all over my body as Noah drove us out into the countryside. We pulled off the road and went down a track to a clearing where I saw about 7 or 8 cars parked.

“What’s this place Noah?” I asked.

“Have you heard of dogging Oli?”

“Isn’t that where people have sex with strangers watching?”

“It is, and that’s what we are going to do.”

I was both nervous and excited. The excited part being that my nipples and pussy started tingling and I felt my juices flowing.

“You’re going to fuck me here?”

“No, we’re going to walk to that grassy area over there and you’re going to play with your pussy until those car owners appear and watch you, then I’m going to fuck you.”

“Oh, okay then. Do I need to put anything on to walk over there?”

“Did you bring any clothes with you Oli?”

“No, but there’s the towels in the bag.”

“Leave them and get out of the car.”

“Won’t those car owners want to fuck me, or is that your plan?”

“No that isn’t my plan, there’s an unwritten rule in dogging in that you only get involved if you are asked to and I’m not going to ask any of them to touch you, you are mine.”

By then Noah had got out of the car and was stood beside me. I went up on my toes and kissed him whilst I wrapped my arms round him and hugged him.

“Plenty of time for that in a bit, go over there and masturbate standing up. I want you easily seen. Oh, and don’t say anything to anyone except me.”

I walked over to the grassy area while Noah hung back, presumably wanting to watch from a distance. After what he had said, and the fact that he was quite close, I didn’t feel afraid, in fact I felt horny, I couldn’t wait for him to fuck me.

When I got to the grass I was pleased to see that it was lush grass, not the sparse, rough grass that is all around back home. I went to the middle and looked all around, the only person I could see was Noah. I guessed that the people were hiding in the bushes and behind the trees

I took a deep breath, spread my feet, put my hands up in the air and put my head back so that the sun got every bit of my body. Taking another deep breath my left hand went to my right tit and my right hand went to my pussy, slowly running a finger up and down my slit and round and round my clit.

I felt alive and very natural, I was totally naked (Noah told me to leave my sandals in the car), it was a sunny day and life was good. I didn’t think that I had ever been happier. I was totally relaxed but that was slowly changing as my fingers worked on my pussy and tits.

I looked around and only saw Noah standing smiling about 10 metres from me. I smiled back. Then something moved in my peripheral vision. I turned my head and saw a middle-aged man coming out from behind a bush. I felt slightly relieved that at least one man (other than Noah) wanted to watch me.

As I got more and more aroused, more and more men appeared and slowly walked closer to me, and that included Noah. As they got close to me I got closer to cumming. Then with them only about 3 metres from me my orgasm hit me, my body shaking and jerking and me verbally letting all of them know that I was cumming.

The orgasm peaked and started diminishing. I became aware of my surroundings and felt something touch my face. Opening my eyes I saw Noah and relaxed. He picked me up then lay me on the grass spreading my legs wide. I watched him unfasten his shorts then them drop to the ground. His cock was pointing to the sky.

Noah lifted my legs high and wide and entered me then he fucked me to another orgasm, Noah not cumming.

Noah fucked me in about 5 different positions before he finally orgasmed himself, me having cum 2 more times along the way, with both of us ignoring our little audience.

As we lay there recovering, me with my legs wide open, I looked up and around and was amazed that most of the 10 or 12 men around us had their cocks out and were wanking, wanking at the sight of my naked body. I felt sort of proud that my body had that effect on them.

Noah sat up then leant over and kissed me. Then he told me to stay where I was and as he got to his feet he said just one word,

“Bukkake.”

I had never heard that word before but I soon found out what it was. Most of the men moved closer and started wanking faster. I realised what was about to happen and looked at Noah who was smiling. It wasn’t long before the first string of male cum landed on me. I closed my eyes and mouth and waited, not wanting any other man’s cum in either place, but pleased that Noah hadn’t given those men permission to fuck me.

Five or so minutes later I stopped feeling warm globs of cum landing on me and opened my eyes. I was happy that very little had landed on my face. I was also happy the all of the men were walking away from me. Looking up and Noah I said,

“Is that it, is it over?”

“Yes Oli, it is. Come on let’s go home then I want to fuck your brains out again.”

“Good, but can I have a shower first please?”

As we drove home Noah asked me if I enjoyed my first bukkake.

“Well I would have it had been you shooting your load over me 10 times.” I replied.

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Well, that was my first week living at Noah’s house and what a week it was. Before that week I’d expected to be bored at home with my mother and stepdad whilst I looked for a job that I could do considering where I lived. But now I am in a different world, and I have to say that I am loving it. I know that I’ve turned into a submissive exhibitionist and I now believe that that is what I was always destined to be.

I’ll talk to Noah and ask him if he wants me to keep writing.