**I’ll do anything for him**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

I’m Grace. I was 18 years old, slim (skinny actually), 161 cm tall, 30A chest with light brown hair when it all started. I lived on my own in a little bedsit and I worked as an office junior. My life was, for want of a better word, crap. You see I grew up in a children’s home and when I reached 18 I had to leave. The only good things being that they found a miserable bedsit for me and fixed me up with the office job that only just paid me enough to pay the rent and buy a little food.

My only just existence went on for a few months until I met this guy at work. He kept coming to talk to me for no apparent reason. It took one of the young women in the office telling me that Jack fancied me for me to even think about it and I couldn’t see why. With my skinny body, tiny tits and old unfashionable clothes I just couldn’t see what he saw in me.

After a couple of months of the near daily visits, Jack asked me if I’d like to go out for a drink with him.

“Me! Why on earth would you want to take me for a drink?” I asked. “You’re a manager, about 10 years older than me and I’m nothing but an uneducated office junior.“

“Grace, age and office status means nothing to me, what I’m looking at is a beautiful young lady who is pleasure to talk to. I don’t care about anything else.”

“But I’ve got nothing to wear for going out, all the clothes that I have are what I wear for work.”

“Grace. I don’t care what you wear, you could come out with me totally naked and it wouldn’t matter, it’s your company that I’m after.”

“Well I’m not going out naked that’s for sure.”

“That wasn’t a good way of putting it although I think I’d love it if you did. What I was trying to say was it doesn’t matter what you wear, it’s your company that I’m looking for not what you are wearing. I’d be happy with you wearing old, tatty jeans and a grease covered sweatshirt.”

“Well okay then, but don’t expect a raving beauty in a low cut dress.”

“I won’t.”

We fixed the time and place then got on with our work.

I met Jack at the Red Lion and I have to say that I was very nervous. It was my first ever date and the butterflies were quite active. Also, I had never been into a pub before and it was a bit of a surprise.

I have to say that I had a very nice evening. After a couple of drinks Jack took me for a very nice meal before talking me home. I wanted to invite him in for coffee but 2 things stopped me, firstly I didn’t have any coffee and secondly I was ashamed of my little hovel.

I didn’t say that, I didn’t say anything but I did let Jack kiss me then I kissed him back. Jack didn’t push me for any more even though I wanted him to. I was so happy that I would have given him my virginity that night.

I felt guilty for not inviting Jack into my hovel and that bugged me until I went to sleep and again in the morning. I wanted to phone Jack and apologise to him but even if I knew his number I couldn’t phone him because I didn’t have a phone.

I was still thinking about Jack later that morning when there was a knock on my door. That never happened and I was so surprised that I didn’t even think about putting some clothes on, I was still wearing what I slept in, just a short T-shirt and my knickers.

I opened the door and froze with my mouth hanging open.

After a few seconds I managed to say,

“Jack, what are you doing here?”

Then I remembered what I was wearing.

“Oh my gawd, you can’t see me like this.” and I tried to close the door.

It wouldn’t shut because Jack had put his foot in the way.

“Jack, you can’t see me like this, I haven’t even cleaned my teeth yet.”

But Jack eased the door open and as he gently pushed the door I admitted defeat and let the door open.

“Jack, please.”

“Grace, I’ve told you this, I don’t care what you are wearing or not wearing, it’s you I’ve come to see. I wanted to know if you were okay after last night.”

By then I’d sat on the side of my unmade bed and Jack had sat beside me. He took hold of one of my hands and asked me if I was okay.

“No I’m not, I’m ashamed that I’m not dressed and that you are here in my little hovel, look at it, it’s a dump, and please don’t ask to go to the toilet, it’s horrible in there.”

“Right Grace, pack your bags, you’re coming with me.”

“What, where?”

“To my house. I live on my own and I have a spare bedroom, you can rent that from me.”

“I can’t do that, I hardly know you.”

“Grace, if you were looking for a room to rent you’d go to check-out places where you didn’t even know the owners and you’d make a snap decision about renting the room even though you’d only met the landlord once and only said a few word to him. You know me and I think that you know that you would be safe with me, and besides, if you want we can write up a formal rental agreement that will protect your legal rights.”

“It’s not that, I trust you and I know that I would be safe with you, it’s just that I don’t understand why you would do this for me.”

“Grace, I’d like to think that you class me as a friend as I do with you and as such I can’t see you living in a place like this. I would feel horrible if I walked out leaving you here. Please say that you’ll come with me.”

I thought for a few seconds, I liked Jack and I did trust him. I still didn’t understand why he was being so kind to me but I made a decision.

“Okay Jack, I’ll come with you.”

“Phew Grace, for a minute I thought that you were going to say no. Good, pack your bags and let’s go.”

“I haven’t got much, it will only take a couple of minutes.”

“Leave it all Grace, come like you are, I’ll buy you everything that you need.”

“That’s not right, I can’t let you do that, besides, I can’t come with you like I am, I’m only wearing this T-shirt and my knickers.”

“Take them off and leave them as well.”

“Are you trying to get into my knickers Jack?”

“I won’t be able to if you take them off and leave them here.”

I got hold of the hem of my T-shirt and pulled it up as if I was going to take it off but I stopped with it just below my little tits. I paused for a couple of seconds then let go of it.

“You nearly had me there Jack, I’m going to put a skirt and my shoes on.”

Jack watched me as I got up and went to get my clothes, but on impulse I turned, bent over and kissed him, just a quick one then I moved my head back a little as I stared into his eyes to see if we were going to kiss again.

“You’re not wearing bra Grace, I can see your tits, that T-shirt is nice and baggy.”

“Well you were bound to see them sometime, sorry that they aren’t very big.”

“Hey, don’t apologise Grace, I like small breasts and you should be proud of them.”

I reached forward and kissed Jack again, this time it was a long, French kiss and Jack pulled me down on top of him, his hands going onto my waist which by then wasn’t covered by the T-shirt. His hands were on my bare flesh and it felt nice.

When we finally broke the kiss Jack said,

“That was nice, but can we continue this at my place?”

“I’d like that.”

Two minutes later I had put my skirt and shoes on, put a blouse and another skirt in my bag and was ready to leave. Jack took my hand and said,

“Got everything that you don’t want to leave?” Any important documents or papers?”

“Got them.”

“Leave your keys on the table and say goodbye to the place.”

I smiled took one last look around the place and Jack led me out and down to his car.

“We’ll go shopping tomorrow and get you some new clothes Grace.” Jack said as we drove.”

“I’ll pay you back when I get paid.”

“We’ll see about that later, for now lets concentrate of getting you some clothes for work. I’m guessing that you don’t want to go like that.”

“No, you’re right Jack. All this kindness Jack, how on earth can I repay you?”

“By being your usual, cheerful, unassuming self Grace, that’s all I ask.”

“That’s not enough Jack. I’ll give you all my money when I get paid, and I could give you more, I could let you, err, fuck me.”

“Grace, I’m not doing this to get into your knickers although I’m sure that that would be nice, I’m doing this because you are a friend in need and I’m able to help you so I am.”

“You are an amazing man Jack”

“And you are an amazing woman Grace.”

There was silence for a while then Jack pulled onto a big housing estate then onto the drive of a big house that wasn’t built virtually on top of other houses.

“This is your house Jack?”

“Yes, I inherited a load of money and bought this, it’s a good investment it’s gone up in value by 30,000 since I bought it last year.”

“Wow, and I’m going to live here. It’s going to take quite a bit of getting used to.”

“Well you’re here now and there’s no going back so get used to it girl.”

We got out of the car and Jack carried my bag inside. I just stood there and looked around. Eventually I said,

“And you live here on your own, just you in this big house?”

“No, I share it with one other person.”

“Oh, okay, when will I meet him, or is it a her?”

“You can meet her right now, she’s stood beside me.”

It took just a split second to realize what he was saying then I reached up, put my arms round his neck and gave him a long kiss. Jack put his arms round me and stood up straight, lifting me off the ground. Instinctively I put my legs round his waist and kept the kiss going.

When the kiss broke I let go with my arms and slid down to the floor.

“I’ll show you around and to your room.” Jack said.

We went round the downstairs rooms first, living room, dining room, kitchen, utility room, toilet and a study. Jack opened one door in the kitchen and I looked into the big, empty garage. Jack let me go up the stairs first and he followed, carrying my bag.

We went into one room and Jack put my bag on the single bed saying that he’d get out some sheets and a duvet for me later.

“This is going to be my room?” I asked.

“No, this IS your room.”

“It’s massive, I could hold a party in here.”

“Fine, just so long as I’m invited, come on, there’s more.”

Next to that room was the bathroom with a bath, a shower, sink, a toilet and another ‘thing’ that looked a bit like a toilet.

“What’s that?” I asked

“A bidet, it’s for washing your genitals without having to get fully undressed and into the bath or shower.”

“Oh, I’ve never heard of one of those, do you use it?”

“No, I prefer a shower, in fact I never use this bathroom I’ve got one attached to my bedroom.”

“So I’ll be the only one to use this bathroom?”

“Yes.”

“There was 6 or 7 people using the bathroom at my bedsit.”

“That must have been awful for you.”

“It was.”

“Well that’s all history, you’ll never have to live like that again.”

I put my arm round Jack’s waist, squeezed him and said,

“There’s got to be a way that I can repay you Jack, anything, absolutely anything.”

“We’ve had this conversation Grace, now, the rest of the house.”

“Jack showed me 2 more smaller bedrooms, one with a double bed in it and the other had some exercise machines. Then it was Jack’s bedroom, it was huge with a huge bed and lots of wardrobes. In one corner was a door and when Jack opened it I saw another bathroom. No bath but a big, walk-in shower, 2 sinks and a toilet.”

“Ready for when you get a live-in girlfriend I see. Is that when you’ll kick me out Jack?”

Jack took my hands in his and said,

“I will never kick you out Grace and I’m hoping that I’ve found a live-in girlfriend already.”

I stared into his eyes and said,

“Do you mean me Jack?”

“Do you want to be my girlfriend Grace?”

“Yes I do, but I have to warn you, I’ve never had a boyfriend before.”

“That’s okay we’ll take it slow.”

I pushed Jack’s hands out of the way and hugged him.

“Jack, I don’t deserve you.”

“Rubbish, there’s nothing special about me.”

“Oh there is Jack, there is. Do you think that I could have a shower, get rid of the smell and damp of that bedsit?”

“Of course you can, you don’t have to ask, it’s your home now you can use anything here at anytime.”

“Thank you Jack, could I ask for one more thing, can I wash all of my clothes, for the same reason?”

“No, you can’t ASK Grace, I just told you anything, anytime.”

“Have you got, no, where are the towels?”

“This way young lady.”

One big bath towel in my hand and I was walking into the bathroom. I closed the door, stripped off and climbed into the shower. I’d just got myself wet when I realised that there was no soap or shampoo.

“JACK.” I shouted the waited.

There was a knock on the door and I shouted,

“COME IN.”

“Are you okay Grace?” Jack asked.

I opened the curtain and told Jack that there was no soap or shampoo.

“You’re not shy then Grace?”

“In the children’s home privacy didn’t exist, besides, you’ve seen my breasts already. Does it bother you seeing me naked.”

“Hell no, it’s a very beautiful sight, one which I hope I see a lot more of.”

“You’re my boyfriend now so of course you will see me naked. Have we got any soap and shampoo that I can use?”

“Of course, I’ll get them.”

Two minutes later Jack was back and I was still standing there. As I took them I saw that he was looking at my pubic hair.

“Don’t you like hair down there Jack, I’ve heard that a lot of girls shave theirs off, do you want me to shave mine off?”

“Well I do prefer a girl who has no hair below her neck but that’s up to you Grace, it’s for you to decide.”

“I’ll do it for you Jack but it will have to wait until I can buy some shaving things, I left mine back at the bedsit.”

“We’ll get you some in town tomorrow but you can use mine if you like.”

“Okay. Do you have any scissors as well please, I’ve got a bit of a jungle down there.”

“Jack went and got his shaving gear and when he came back I said,

“You can watch me if you want Jack, I don’t mind.”

“You don’t mind me watching you do such a personal thing?”

“No Jack, for you anything. I told you I’ll do anything for you but could you help me a bit, please, it will be a bit easier if you were to do it for me.”

“Really, you want me to trim and shave your pubes, after just one date?”

“But you’re my boyfriend aren’t you, isn’t that one of the things that boyfriends do for their girlfriends?”

“I’m sure that lots of them do, okay, have your shower then we’ll go to the bedroom and get rid of that jungle, and I’ll try not to cut you.”

“Are you going to stay and watch me Jack?”

“Try and stop me.”

Jack did watch me and it was so good having a shower in a nice bathroom and not having people knocking on the door wanting to be in. After that Jack led me to his bedroom and told me to lay on his bed with a towel under my butt.

It was the first time that I’d been shaved and I have to say that it was a wonderful experience. I orgasmed with Jack just accidentally touching my clit. It wasn’t the first orgasm that I’d ever had, I’d played with my clit lots of time in bed on my own, but with Jack just accidentally touching me and me cumming I wondered what I would do when he actually took my virginity.

“I take it that you’re not used to men putting their hands on your pussy Grace?”

“No jack, I’m still a virgin and no man, or boy, has ever touched me down there, or on my breasts, well apart from the doctor when I got put on the pill and he put his hands everywhere, even inside me.”

“Well if you’re going to be my girlfriend you’d better get used to it Grace.”

“Sounds good to me.”

I’d expected Jack to shave my pubes and around my vulva but I was a little surprised when he told me to lift me legs high in the air and to spread them wide. Of course I did even though it was embarrassing, and then he shaved all around my butt hole.

“Are you going to fuck me in there Jack?”

“Not today Grace.”

“But one day? I’ve heard that it can be quite nice.”

“Not as good as fucking you in this hole.” Jack said as he tapped the entrance to my vagina casing me to moan.”

“So when are you going to fuck me in that hole Jack?”

“Not today Grace.”

“Why not, I’m your girlfriend now and that’s what couples do.”

“Grace, you have had a very unusual, even traumatic day. Tomorrow morning you may wake up and think that everything that you have done today was a big mistake and want to go back to your bedsit.”

“There’s no chance of that Jack.”

“Or you may just want to be my lodger with no relationship other than just friends.”

“Jack, I won’t, you are an amazing man and any normal girl would want you as a boyfriend.”

“Nevertheless, I am not going to fuck you today Grace. That would be taking advantage of you.”

“What if I want you to fuck me Jack?”

“Do you Grace?”

“Yes, please take my virginity Jack.”

“Tomorrow Grace, tomorrow.”

I was disappointed, I was naked, on my back with my legs up in the air and spread wide, and my pussy was tingling lots. My wet pussy was aching for attention and something inside it but Jack was refusing to fuck me. Did he not want me, was there something wrong with me?

Jack must have seen my disappointment because after he’d cleaned the remains of the shaving cream off me he leant between my still spread and up in the air legs and kissed my very wet pussy causing me to gasp then moan.

“That’s nice Jack.”

“Tomorrow Grace, if you still want me you will get lots of that and a lot more.”

“I will Jack, I will.”

“Right Grace, grab your clothes and I’ll show you how the washing machine works.”

“What about this towel?”

“Put it in the hamper in the bathroom.”

“So you want me to go downstairs naked?”

“Sure, why not, there’s only you and me here.”

So I did. It seemed weird being naked in a place other than a bathroom or bedroom, and even more weird doing jobs like loading a washing machine. And I still wasn’t used to Jack’s house.

“Drink?” Jack asked after the washing machine started up.

“Have you got any coffee please?”

“Have WE got any coffee, yes Grace WE have. Here, I’ll show you how to use the machine.”

Jack got the things out then took my hips and moved me in front of the coffee machine. He moved so close to me that his clothed front was against my bare back and butt. Then with his arms going round me he loaded the machine and switched it on.

“Now we wait.” Jack said as his hands came back and found my tiny tits.

As me massaged my tits, twisted, rolled and tweaked my nipples I leant back and moaned.

“That’s nice Jack, will you do that to me every day?”

“Every hour Grace.”

I wriggled round so that I was facing him and reached up and we kissed, a long, tongue tangoing kiss. As the kiss went on Jack reached down and put his hands on the bottom of my butt. I could feel his hard cock pressing on my bare stomach as I felt myself being lifted up. Instinctively, my legs went round his waist, my ankles crossing. I soo wanted him to fuck me.

He didn’t, but what he did do when our kiss broke, was to move sideways to a part of the worktop with no wall cupboards behind me, and lower me down so that I was sat on the front edge of the worktop. Then he slid down and started licking and sucking me pussy.

I moaned to every lick and every suck, and when his tongue went inside me I gasped then started cumming. Jack kept going and the nerves in my pussy were telling me to stop Jack but when I tried he put his arms around my butt and held me firm.

His licking, sucking and tongue work kept going as the nerves in my pussy were pleading for him to stop. I tried squirming about but Jack held me firm and kept going.

It was only after my second orgasm subsided that Jack stopped.

“Oh my gawd Jack, awesome doesn’t begin to describe how that was. Thank you, thank you, thank you.”

“Coffee Grace?” Jack asked.

 I laughed then replied,

“Yes please, I need to relax for a few minutes.”

We went back to the coffee machine and Jack picked up the 2 cups,

“Come on sexy, do you want to sit in the lounge or out the back to drink this?”

“I can’t go outside, I haven’t got any clothes on.”

“Yes you can, no one will see you, except me.”

I followed Jack out of the back door and immediately looked around. All I could see over Jack’s fences was a house roof in the distant and I breathed a sigh of relief.

“You need to trust me Grace, I will never put you in any danger.”

“Good, thank you, but it’s so weird being outside without any clothes on.”

“You’ll get used to it, is it arousing for you?”

I thought for a seconds then replied,

“Actually, yes it is.”

“Good, your nipples tell me that you are enjoying the experience.”

I looked down to my chest and yes, they were all hard.

We sat and talked and drank our coffee whilst I was looking around the area.

“Is that a hot tub Jack?” I asked when I saw something that I thought might be.

“Yes, but it hasn’t been used since last summer.”

“But it works?”

“It did last summer.”

“Can you get it working please, I fancy sitting in it with you and drinking champagne between love making session.”

“You’re a right little romantic aren’t you Grace?”

“I hadn’t really thought about it but I think that I might be.”

“I’ll get it working, it shouldn’t take long.”

“Thank you Jack.”

“No need to thank you, it’s for me as much as you.”

After a while I was quite relaxed. I’d sat on the chair and crossed my legs, as nearly all girls do, and Jack looked at my legs and said,

“You have nice legs Grace, you shouldn’t be crossing them it’s not good for your circulation and it stops me seeing up your legs to your pussy, can you uncross them and open your knees a bit?”

“If that’s what you want.” I replied as I did as asked.

“And can you try to remember to sit like that all the time please, I like looking at your legs.”

“As I said Jack, anything for you.”

We continued talking for a while then Jack got up and held out a hand for me. Getting up I took it then Jack led me down the garden with me nervously looking around to make sure that no one could see me.

“Relax Grace, look at all the flowers, aren’t they beautiful?”

“Yes they are, I’ve never really been able to look at flowers before.”

We walked round the garden then Jack led me down the side of the house and to the front garden.

“I’m nervous Jack, someone might see me.”

“And if they did they would see a beautiful, naked young woman and not be able to stop staring at you.”

“Doesn’t that bother you Jack?”

“No, not at all, I’m just as proud of your body as you should be, you shouldn’t be hiding it, you should be embracing your sexuality. Men looking at you naked gets you aroused doesn’t it Grace?”

“You looking does.”

“And so will other men.”

After we’d walked around the front garden Jack led me back to the back and inside which made me a lot happier.

“Are you getting hungry Grace?” Jack asked.

“A little.”

“Fancy a Chinese?”

“If you mean some Chinese food I’ve never had any?”

“I do, do you want to try some?”

“Okay, but I have literally nothing to wear, my clothes are in the washing machine.”

“We’ll get some delivered, what do you like?”

“I don’t know, why don’t you surprise me Jack, you’ve been doing a lot of that today.”

“And you me Grace, okay, I’ll order something then I’ll show you how to use the dryer.”

Jack did both of those things then we went and sat on the sofa, me cuddling up to Jack.

“You seem to be be getting used to being naked all the time Grace.”

“You know, I am. I didn’t think that I would, but I am. I don’t know what I would be like if it was winter.”

“Funny you should say that Grace, how do you fancy being naked all the time that you are in the house? I’ll turn the heating up in winter.”

“You want me to be naked all the time that I’m in this house, even when I’ve got some clothes that I could wear?”

“Yes, I think that that would be a great idea, thank you Grace.”

“Hey, that was your idea, not mine.”

“But you’ll do it?”

“If that’s what you want. Are you going to ask me to be naked at work as well?”

“I like the idea of being able to look over and see you naked sat at your desk and walking around but I don’t think that you’d get away with that, someone is bound to complain.”

“Good, because I don’t want to try it. I’d probably get sacked. It may be a crappy job but it’s the first job that I’ve had and I want to keep it.”

“Fair enough, I’ll just have to find other places that you can get naked.”

“You won’t let me get arrested will you Jack, I don’t want to get carted off to jail with no clothes on.”

“I won’t let that happen Grace.”

“Jack. I’ll do anything that you ask me to but please don’t let me end up in trouble with the police.”

“I won’t Grace, I won’t.”

With the naked me cuddling up to Jack we kissed and he played with my tits and pussy. I so wanted him to fuck me but I knew that I had to wait.

We’d been kissing and fondling for a good 30 minutes when a bell rang and I jumped up,

“What’s that?” I asked.

“Just the doorbell. It will be the Chinese, go and open the door and ask the driver to take it to the kitchen.”

“Whoa, you want me to open the front door to a stranger, naked?”

“You’ll be okay, I get a lot of food from that Chinese, the delivery guys are okay.”

“But, but, okay, if that’s what you want.”

So I nervously went to the door. Just as I was getting there Jack said,

“And don’t cover your pussy or tits.”

I did as Jack said, I was soo nervous and inexplicably, my pussy and nipples we tingling like hell.

The deliver guy looked as shocked as I was nervous as we just stood and stared at each other for a couple of seconds. Finally the guy said,

“Chinese for Jack.”

Thankfully it was Jack who replied,

“Forgive my new girlfriend Steve, she’s just getting used to not wearing clothes.” Jack said from behind me. “Come on in.”

Steve walked in and as he passed me he looked me up and down and smiled.

Jack appeared beside me and put an arm round my shoulders.

“It’s okay honey, this is Steve, he’s one of the good guys.”

“Right.” I said, not really able to move until Jack almost pushed me so that we followed Steve into the kitchen.

As Steve put the bags on the table he turned to look at both Jack and me, mainly me.

“So how are you keeping Jack, long time no see. I see that you’ve got yourself a real cut one. What’s your name honey?”

“Sorry Steve, Steve Grace, Grace Steve. Yes, my luck has finally changed. She looks good doesn’t she?”

“She sure does, Grace can you do a 360 for me please, I want to see if your butt is as cute as your front.”

With a little help from Jack I did the 360.

“Yep, a real beauty. Will you be bringing her to the meeting next week?”

“Maybe, I’ll have to see how it goes.”

“You’ll make a great model for us Grace.”

“Model, model for what?”

“Our photography club, hasn’t Jack told you about that?”

“Steve,” Jack said, “haven’t you got other deliveries to make?”

“Yes, ooooh, I’ll get out of your way. You’ve probably got other things to be doing. I’ll see myself out. Nice to meet you Grace, hope to see all of you again soon.”

And Steve left.

“So Grace, never had Chinese before, I hope you like it.”

“No, but I’m sure that I’ll like it, what’s this meeting that you might take me to?”

“It’s just a photography club, no big deal, we meet once every couple of weeks, talk about the shots that we took the previous meeting and then shoot that weeks subject.”

“And Steve was thinking that I might model for the club?”

“Well maybe, we’ll see how things go.”

“What sort of model?”

“Nude.”

“You want ME to model naked for a bunch of your friends?”

“I didn’t say that. Let’s worry about that if it ever happens. Now, knife and fork or chopsticks?”

“I’ve never used chopsticks before.”

“Okay, knife and fork for you, chopsticks for me, you can learn how to use chopsticks the next time.”

The Chinese meal looked ‘unusual’ to me but I actually enjoyed it and looked forward to my next Chinese meal.

I did the washing-up and Jack made it difficult for me by coming up behind me, pressing my naked body against the sink unit and playing with my nipples. It didn’t help that I could feel his hard cock pressing against my back through his jeans.

Next we sat on the sofa and watched a movie with me snuggled up to Jack and him with an arm round me, his fingers idly toying with one of my nipples.

I didn’t see the end of the movie because I drifted off to sleep and when I woke up I was in Jack’s bed and Jack was asleep next to me. I was wide awake as soon as I looked at the clock and saw that it was nearly midnight. I gently lifted the duvet off us and saw that Jack was naked.

It was a full moon and Jack hadn’t closed the curtains so I could easily see his cock for the first time. I marvelled at it as I watched the minutes, then seconds tick away. As soon as the clock read 00:00 I kissed Jacks lips until he woke up.

He rolled on his side and put an arm over me but I was having none of it, It was the next day and Jack had told me that he was going to fuck me tomorrow which was now today. I wanted fucking.

I reminded Jack of what he had said and he became wide awake quite quickly and said,

“I’ll get a condom.”

“No need, I’m on the contraceptive pill.”

We started kissing and before long I felt a slight, sharp pain as his cock entered me for the first time.

The next hour or so was taken up with me acting out all the dreams that I had had about sex with my first lover. It was wonderful but very tiring. Jack taught me lots of positions that we could, and did, fuck in. When we were both sated we lay there relaxing in post coital bliss.

“How come you’re on the pill Grace? Not that I’m complaining”

“Every girl in the children’s home was put on the pill straight after she had her first period. Their excuse was that they didn’t want to risk any pregnancies in their home.”

“Well I’m grateful for that policy, now get up on your hands and knees again, it’s doggy round two, or is that three?”

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**I’ll do anything for him**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

When we woke up again it was light outside and Jack reminded me that we had to go shopping, that I literally had nothing that I could wear for work the day after. Jack had already introduced me to the cowboy way of fucking but he introduced me to the reverse cowboy way before he carried me into his shower.

It was a very happy Grace that went down to put some coffee on, me not caring at all that I was still totally naked. After breakfast I went to get my old skirt and T-shirt out of the dryer and discovered that they were still wet. Between us we had forgotten to start the drying cycle.

“You can go shopping like that Grace.” Jack said.

“You wish, I’d get arrested within minutes of getting out of the car.”

“Yes I do wish that we could go shopping with you totally naked Grace. I’d be so proud of the naked girl on my arm.”

“I wouldn’t be able to get out of your car. I’d be so embarrassed and ashamed, my hands would be glued to my pussy and tits.”

“That’s okay for now Grace, we’ll work on your confidence.”

“Hmm, so how are we going to go shopping? I might be able to get my knickers dry in time but not the skirt or T-shirt.”

“You can wear one of my shirts, I’m sure that they will be long enough for you to wear as a dress.”

“You think so? But I’ll have no knickers on, your boxers would just fall right off me.”

“You don’t need knickers, no one will be able to tell that you haven’t got any on.”

“You think?”

“Let’s go and see if we can get you decent enough to go shopping.”

We went and did our bathroom things including watching each other sitting on the toilet. It was common for girls to walk in on girls at the children’s home, but Jack wasn’t a girl. I just got on with it knowing that I’d soon be seeing Jack pee.

Then it was shower time and Jack fucked me against the shower wall with the hot water pounding down on us.

Back in his bedroom Jack got dressed whilst I tried on all his shirts. His longest was white with long sleeves. I rolled the sleeves up because they were too long for my arms then borrowed one of his narrow belts but I had to tie it because there wasn’t a hole for the buckle far enough along the belt.

Five minutes later Jack said,

“There, you look like a runway model Grace, put your shoes on and we’re ready to go.”

“But I haven’t any knickers or a bra on.”

“Okay, starting with a bra, you don’t need one, you beautiful breasts aren’t big enough to need support so why bother?”

I knew that part was right,

“But my nipples might get hard and people will see them making bulges in the shirt, the material is very thin.”

“Who cares? All that means is that you are proud of your body and aren’t ashamed of showing your pokeys.”

“But I am ashamed of my body, I’m too skinny and my breasts are too small.”

“Grace, we’ve talked about this and we are going to work on your incorrect feelings. Going out with a bra will help you.”

“Okay, if you say so, but what about knickers, you can’t use the not needing support excuse Jack.”

“I don’t need to, being outside with no knickers will soon become the new normal. We went outside yesterday and you were totally naked. I bet that you started to forget about being naked. By the time we went to bed I bet that you though nothing of being naked.”

“I was asleep when you carried me to bed, and I was certainly embarrassed when Steve came.”

“Fair comment, but the rest of the time?”

“Well, okay, I guess that I did sort of get used to it.”

“There you go then, you’ll soon forget that you you don’t have any knickers on.”

“But your shirt hardly covers my butt. I’m used to knee length skirts.”

“Lots of girls wear miniskirts and microskirts and I bet that they quickly got used to the short length. I’m sure that we’ll see quite a good few mini and microskirts in the shopping centre today.”

“But I’ll feel so exposed.”

“And you’ll quickly get used to it.”

“Well if that’s what you want Jack, let’s go, I have nothing to wear for work.”

Five minutes later I was sat in the passenger seat of Jack’s car again, but this time it was my bare butt that was on his leather upholstery.

“I hope that I don’t leak onto the seat.”

“I’ll get a towel to put on the seat, one that we can leave in the car.”

“I’m going to be riding in the car without knickers a lot am I?”

“Yep.”

I didn’t say anything but I was thinking about how my life had changed in the last 24 hours. There was quite a lot of things that I had never done before and quite a lot that I never, ever imagined me doing, things that I loved and things that I wasn’t happy about, but overall, I was happy, I was Jack’s girl and it felt good even if it was embarrassing sometimes.

As soon as I got out of the car I said,

“The breeze is ticking my pussy Jack.”

“Nice is it?”

“Hmm, yes it is.”

I held Jack’s hand as we walked in, Jack saying,

“Try to forget what you are and aren’t wearing. People usually see what they expect to see. Most people will register that you are a girl and that’s it. Some will be attracted by your beauty and stare for a second then keep moving. A few will stare for longer and wonder what a beauty is doing with a man like me. A very few will stare and you and think about what you are or aren’t wearing. The secret is to act normal, like you are wearing you winter woollies. If you thing and act like you are dressed in an acceptable way then others will accept what you are wearing as acceptable.”

“What if this shirt blows open, it doesn’t have buttons below my pussy.”

“Don’t even look to see if your pussy is on display, don’t even think about what you may or may not be showing. The shirt will return to normal when it is ready.”

“But people might see my pussy and now that it’s bald I feel like I’m exposed even more.”

“You are not exposed Grace, If people get a glimpse of pubic hair they may look again. If people see your bald pubes they may think that they’ve just seen some bare thigh. It’s a question of less being more.”

“Is that why you shaved me?”

“No, I hate getting hair in my mouth.”

“Will you eat me out when we get home please?”

“Only if you give me a blowjob and let me fuck you.”

“Jack, you can do whatever you want to any part of my body at anytime.”

Jack gently squeezed my hand then had to let go for us to go through the door into the shopping centre.

“At least there is no breeze in here.” I thought as Jack put his arm round me, holding my chest just below my breast.

Soon we were in a girl’s fashion shop looking at all sorts of clothes and accessories. We selected lots of tops, skirts and dresses for me to try on. What I did notice was that when we chose the skirts and dresses Jack stopped me from choosing anything that was longer than mid-thigh, and most of them had to be lightweight and flared. The dresses had to be summer dresses with either spaghetti or no straps. That part was okay with me because it was Spring and the days were getting warmer.

When it came to trying the potential new clothes on it was a slow job. Men weren’t allowed in the changing rooms and I could only take 6 items in at once. I was in and out like a Yo-Yo putting something or then going out to show Jack to see if he was happy.

When it came to the tops and skirts Jack said that I should just put whatever on and go out to show him topless or bottomless but I didn’t do that. I know that he wanted me to but I didn’t have the courage.

Jack threatened to spank me for not doing as he wanted but I didn’t think that he’d go through with his threat.

When I had finally tried on all the items and Jack and I had sorted them into 2 piles I said,

“Jack, all the skirts and dresses that we’ve chosen are short, now I don’t mind wearing them for you I don’t think that they are really appropriate for work.”

“Yes they are. Maria in sales wears short skirts doesn’t she?”

“Okay lover, you got me there but are you going to let me wear knickers with them. I bet that Maria wears knickers?”

“How do you know Grace, have ever got a look up her short skirt?”

“You got me again Jack, so do you want me to wear knickers at work or not?”

“Not.”

“Even though the skirts that you are buying me are very short and you’ve told me never to cross my legs?”

“That’s right Grace.”

“What if people at work, or anywhere, see my pussy?”

“Then it’s their lucky day. We’ve talked about you embracing your sexuality so it shouldn’t be a big deal if someone does get a look at your pussy. Don’t go sitting with your knees wide open like men do, just act normally, as if you had a full length skirt on and didn’t need to cross your legs.”

“And I’m, guessing that you’re going to say something similar about the tops that you’re buying me?”

“Good girl Grace, if anyone sees your pokeys or the real thing down your top it’s their lucky day and it has cost you nothing. You never know, your boss might promote you if he gets a quick glimpse of your pussy or tits.”

“Well okay then, if it makes you happy.”

“It does Grace, and I’ll show you how happy it makes me when we get home.”

“I can’t wait.”

“Sorry, but you are going to have to, we’ve got more shops to go in.”

The next shop was another girls fashion shop where we selected more clothes, I was getting used to Jack’s taste for what he wanted me to wear and I too was selecting the skirts and dresses with short skirts. I realised that I was also selecting tops that were baggy or had buttons on the front. I also selected a couple of sheer tops that I thought that he would like for when he took me places other than work.

The changing facilities were more helpful in that shop and all I had to do to show Jack what each item looked like on me was to open the curtain. I even gave Jack a thrill, and me actually, by opening the curtain a few times topless, then bottomless. But I did cheat a bit by sticking just my head out first to check that there was no one else near Jack.

After that shop we walked back to the car and dropped off the bags ready for some more shopping. After we’d dropped them off and were walking back I tried to tell Jack that he shouldn’t be spending so much money on me but he replied by saying,

“As much as I’d like to take you everywhere totally naked I can’t so you need these clothes Grace,”

It was a good job that we were between 2 cars when he said that because I turned and reached up to kiss him to thank him. His response was to put his arms round me and lift me up to his height. In doing so I felt the skirt sliding up my back leaving my bare butt totally exposed. Jack made it a long kiss and I just hoped that no one saw my butt.

Back in the shopping centre Jack bought me some earrings and a bracelet then told me that I should think about getting my nipples pierced sometime. That was something that I had never even considered and agreed that I’d think about it and that we’d talk about it some other time.

Then Jack took me into a mobile phone shop and bought a phone for me, not one of the cheap ones, a top of the range one which cost him a fortune. As we walked out of there I told him that I would earn it by letting him do whatever he wanted with me whenever he wanted. I’d told him that before but I said it again just to make sure that he understood that I meant it.

Next it was a bag shop where I chose a couple of bags, then the shoe shop next door. I tried to keep my knees together as the girl helped me try on shoes and sandals but I’m sure that she got at least one glimpse of my bare pussy, but it was girl so I wasn’t that worried.

After that it was a fast food place for a quick meal. We sat near the window and Jack told me to open my knees a bit. When I told Jack that people passing by would be able to see my pussy he asked me to keep looking out and tell me how many people looked more than a quick glance.

I knew that what Jack had said was right and when we got up to leave and only 3 people had looked my way and none of them had done a double take or looked for more than a split second.

That was the last place that we went to in the shopping centre but on the way home we stopped at a supermarket for me to stock up on toiletries and shaving things.

During the drive home Jack asked me what I thought of my spending the day at the shopping centre and then the supermarket wearing only a man’s shirt and I had to admit that I was starting to get used to it and that there were times that I didn’t even think about it.

“Good, that’s my girl, and as a reward, when we get home I’m going to fuck your brains out before we put all those clothes away and sort out your new phone.”

And that’s just what we did, not just once, but twice, the second time being after we’d sorted the clothes and the phone. I was the luckiest girl alive, a new wardrobe and a new man, what more could a girl ask for?

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The next morning was a bit of a rush because Jack fucked me as soon as he woke up. I woke as he entered my wet pussy and I vaguely remembered dream that we were marooned on a desert island and there was to do was fuck all day and night.

After a mad dash I was showered and shaved and wearing a new top, new skirt and new shoes, carrying a new bag with a new phone in it and was being driven to work from my new living place by my new boyfriend. I was extremely happy but at the same time a bit nervous. I had a microskirt on with no knickers and I was scared that one of my colleagues would see up my shirt and realise that I had no knickers on. It didn’t help that my nipples were creating 2 pokeys in my top.

As we drove I told Jack that I was nervous and he reassured me by repeating what he had told me before. He also gave me a few rules for at work about our relationship. He told me that although he didn’t mind others knowing, he didn’t want to announce that we were now together, not make a big deal of it. He also told me that I wasn’t to keep going to him for a quick whatever and that he wouldn’t be running over to me all the time. Basically we were to continue as we had before the weekend.

“Our relationship will get out and that’s fine, but we must act professionally at work.”

I understood that and promised not to go grabbing his cock every 5 minutes.

When he parked the car he turned and kissed me, at the same time his hand went up my skirt and gave my clit a quick rub.

“A little something to keep you going for the day.” Jack said before getting out of the car.

My new outfit was noticed straight away and I received a few nice compliments, one woman asking if I’d got a new man in my life. I didn’t answer her.

The morning flew by without me seeing Jack even once but when I went to the canteen Jack came and sat next to me. We talked and ate whilst managing to keep our hands to ourselves. One man came and sat opposite to me. No big deal as the place isn’t very big, and he didn’t talk to us but I did notice him staring at my bare legs.

Jack said just one word to me, “Knees”. I knew what Jack wanted me to do so I eased my knees apart a few centimetres. Nothing was said, but I did notice that the man’s face went all red.

We left the room to go back to work, again keeping our distance. A short while later one of the middle-aged women came over to me as said that she’d seen Jack talking to me quite often. Then she said,

“You want to be careful with that one Grace, he’s single and he’ll be trying to get in to your knickers”

“Oh right, thanks for the heads-up. I’ll remember that.” I said managing to keep a straight face.

The afternoon dragged and I couldn’t wait to get into Jack’s car and then back to my new home.

Jack stripped me as soon as we got through the front door and seconds later his cock was inside me. We managed to have a break from each other for long enough to get us some food. Then it was time for bed and our lovemaking moved to the bedroom.

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The next 4 days went about the same. At work I seemed to get a little popular with the guys and Jack told me it might have something to do with the way I bend down to get out and put back things on the lower shelves of the cupboards. Jack pointed out that I always bend at the waist, something that was never an issue with my knee length skirts but now that I was wearing mid-thigh length skirts Jack told me that I sometimes reveal part of my bare butt and what’s between my cheeks. One of the other guys in the office had pointed it out to him saying that he’d got a flash of my bare butt and pussy and he wondered if I’d got myself a boyfriend because I appeared to be a lot happier as well as dressing more ‘interestingly’.

When Jack told me what that guy had said I was so embarrassed and scared that I would get into trouble but Jack told me not to worry about it.

I hadn’t even thought about that since I started wearing the much shorter skirt and I was a little embarrassed when Jack told me, but he also told me not to change the way I bend and that it made him happy. When I asked him about what other people were thinking he told me not to worry about it. Since no one had complained or told me that I was revealing my bare butt it obviously wasn’t a problem.

“But it’s embarrassing.” I protested.

“Grace darling,” Jack said, “It wasn’t embarrassing when you didn’t know about it so just pretend that you still don’t know. You’ll soon stop thinking about it.”

I could see Jack’s logic but it was still embarrassing knowing about my exposure. But Jack wanted me to keep doing it so I would.

The other thing was that Jack and I started sending each other text messages to each other during the day. As time went on the messages got more sexy, what Jack called sexting. He’s started telling me to play with my pussy under my desk and even put a finger inside me then to lick that finger when someone is near me.

Another thing that he’s got me to do a few times is to go to the toilet, take a photo of my pussy and send it to him. He says that those photos keep him going until we can get home.

On the Friday afternoon one woman who had seen us sitting together at lunchtime, came up to me and said that she’d noticed that I was talking to Jack a lot and that she’d seen me getting out of his car on a morning a couple of times.

I managed to think quickly and I said,

“Yes, when he found out where I live he asked me if I wanted a lift to work to save me getting the bus. He told me that comes down my street anyway so it wasn’t problem to pick me up on the way.”

I didn’t tell her that he picked me up in his driveway.

When it got to arriving home on the Friday I just stripped naked as soon as I got through the door without even thinking about it. I guessed that being naked at home had definitely become the norm that I was happy with.

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Over the weekend Jack took me shopping again, only this time I wore a proper dress and sandals, that’s all. Jack also asked me to leave a big gap in the changing room curtains and my heart skipped a few beats when I saw men staring at me as they stood beside Jack. Each time I quickly put something on. When I asked Jack if he enjoyed other men looking at me naked he replied,

“Not as much as you liked them looking at you.”

I had to think about that one for a while then I realised that I had liked it. It had made my pussy get wet and tingle.

The dresses and skirts that Jack bought for me this time were a little shorter than the previous weekend and I wondered if he was expecting me to wear them for work. I was getting used to the mid thigh length but I was a bit worried that those shorter skirts would mean that my pussy and butt would be on display more than when I bent over.

Again, Jack told me that I would get used to it but that might mean that more people at work would see what they shouldn’t see and I was a bit worried.

The other thing about some of the dress’ was that they are all armless and shoulder-less, being held up just by spaghetti straps. Jack told me to push the straps off my shoulders in the changing room and he only bought the ones that dropped to the floor on their own.

I just hoped that if I wore one for work that he wouldn’t creep up behind me in the office and push the straps off my shoulders leaving me totally naked in the middle of the office.

Jack did relent and bought me one pair of knickers from a lingerie shop. The thing was, they were made entirely of little beads. One string going round me just above my hips and 2 other strings both going from the top of my butt crack, down and under me then joining the string that is above my pubic bone.

When I told Jack that those 2 would disappear between my lips he told me that they were supposed to and that the 2 strings were to go either side of me clit. When I told him that I didn’t see the point of them he told me to wait until I put them on and walked about adding that I would find out that evening. I didn’t ask because I knew that he would tell me when I needed to know.

Jack also took me to a shop that sold make-up, something that I had never used. He told me that I didn’t need any because I was perfect as I was but he told me that I could get some if I wanted. I just got some moisturiser.

For lunch, Jack took me to a restaurant where we had a great meal but I think that he was a bit disappointed that there wasn’t any opportunities to get me to expose my tits or pussy.

When we got back home he jumped on me and fucked me right behind the front door, not even giving either of us a chance to put away the things that we’d bought. Once we’d eased our passion it was the more mundane tasks that had to be done. I must say that I am getting used to doing these jobs without any clothes on.

That evening Jack told me that we were going to the pub so that I could meet some of his mates. I was and wasn’t looking forward to it. I wanted to meet them but I was scared that he’d get me to take my clothes off, not that I was expecting to wear much or had much to wear when we went out. I didn’t want to be naked in in a pub.

Jack asked me to wear one of my shorter than mini dress’, a summer dress with spaghetti straps that buttoned from top to bottom that only just covers my butt and pussy. He also asked me to wear my only pair of knickers and to pull them up so that the bead strings disappeared and to have one string on either side of my clit.

I didn’t see the point of them until I started walking. They certainly weren’t as good as Jack’s fingers but they did draw my attention to my clit as I moved about.

With the dress and the beads knickers I wore some 3 inch heels. Never having owned any heels so high I was struggling a bit.

We went out in a taxi, both of us sitting in the back. Jack had his hand up my dress gently rubbing up and down my slit with the side of his hand all the way and I was a bit horny when we got out of the car.

In the pub I met 3 of his mates, Charlie, Arthur and Oscar. All 3 standing up to shake my hand and either saying something nice about me, or my dress, or congratulating Jack on his acquisition.

Arthur went to get drinks for Jack and me and we all sat down, Jack and me sitting on chairs opposite the other 3 guys. There was a table but it wasn’t big enough and I was sat opposite Charlie to one side of the table. Remembering how Jack wants me to sit my knees were open. I couldn’t see my pussy but in that short dress I was pretty sure that Charlie could.

“Wow Jack,” Charlie said, “You’ve got this one trained well.”

“What do you mean Charlie?” Oscar asked.

“Short dress, no bra, no knickers, bald pussy and sitting with knees apart,” Charlie replied, “You’ve struck gold there mate.”

“Yes I have,” Jack replied, “and she’s great in bed as well.”

I was a little annoyed that they were talking about me like that when I was right there, but I knew that men can be a bit rude at times., but it did make me blush a little.

“Embarrassing you are we Grace?” Charlie said, “Such a nice name Grace.”

“Leave her alone guys, Grace is a nice girl not a slut.” Jack said, “and for the record she is wearing some knickers.”

“I can see her pussy and I can’t see any.” Charlie said.

I so wanted to cross my legs but at the same time I wanted to please Jack so I just sat there. What I did notice was that Charlie talking about him seeing my pussy made it tingle.

Arthur got back with the drinks and as he was putting them in front of us I saw him looking down at my bare legs but the only thing that he said was,

“Did I miss anything?”

Jack laughed then told Arthur that he hadn’t. Then Arthur starting asking me about myself and my answers seemed to interest them because there were no more comments about my clothes or body and Charlie’s eyes went up to meet mine.

The guys seemed to accept me and there was a lot of talking about all sorts, although at times I was unable to join in the conversation because it was about boys things or sport or other things that I knew nothing about.

It became Oscar’s time to get the drinks in and when he brought them back he told Charlie to shuffle over because he wanted to talk to me and get a good look at me. By that I assumed that he wanted to look at my pussy as I was still sat with my knees apart.

When Oscar sat down Jack put one hand on my bare thigh with his fingers on the inside of my thigh. It was nice having Jack touching me although I got a bit worried after a few minutes because his hand had been slowly moving up my thigh and when it got to my pussy I gasped a little and closed my eyes for a few seconds. When I opened them I saw that Oscar was looking at me and smiling.

“Enjoying that are you Grace?” Oscar asked.

I just smiled.

The conversation continued with 2 things happening, firstly Jacks hand was rubbing my pussy slowly, but continuously, and secondly, I was couldn’t stop myself from concentrating on what Jack was doing instead of the conversation. At one point I heard someone say my name and I responded,

“Sorry, what was that?”

Oscar replied,

“It’s no good talking to Grace for a while, Jack is slowly bringing her off.”

I should have been embarrassed but what Jack was doing to me was my priority right then.

The inevitable happened and a few minutes later my hand went to my mouth to stop me from moaning too loudly, and then my whole body went rigid for a few seconds as the orgasm took control of my body.

“Oh my gawd Jack,” I said when I was able, “I can’t believe that you just did that to me, in a pub of al places. It’s so embarrassing. Sorry guys, please forget that ever happened.”

Jack was smiling and still holding my thigh up near my pussy.

Arthur said,

“The sight of you cumming Grace is burned into my memory for ever.”

I blushed – again.

Charlie went for some more drinks and when he got back it was seat shuffling for the guys. By then all 3 of them had been sat opposite me so all 3 of them had had a long look at my pussy.

I took a sip of my orange juice and then said,

“Is this a different orange juice Charlie, it tastes a bit different?”

“No, it’s the same stuff but I got the barmaid to put a vodka in it, I thought that you might like a little kick.”

“I’ve never drunk alcohol before.”

“Don’t worry love,” Jack said, “if you get drunk or pass out I’ll carry you home over my shoulder, just take it slow.”

“But if I pass out we won’t be able to ma …..“

I managed to stop myself from finishing the sentence but Charlie knew what I was going to say and said,

“Make love? Jack can fuck you when you’re out cold but it won’t be as much fun for either of you. Has he fucked you to wake you on a morning yet? I’m told that women think that it’s a great way to wake up. Or have you climbed on his morning woody yet? That definitely is a great way to wake up.”

“Speaking from experience are you mate?” Jack asked.

“Yes I am, there was these 2 whores in Thailand that I spent the night with, boy did they give me a good time, cheap as well.”

“Are you sure that it wasn’t a Ladyboy Charlie,” Jack said, “I’m told that there are lots of them out there and I bet that you were pissed. Did you ever see in their knickers?”

Charlie went quiet, and Jack decided to change the subject and asked if anyone fancied a bit of a party the next Saturday.

“You offering?” Oscar said.

“Yeah,” Jack said looking at me, “we can host a party can’t we Grace?”

“Err yes, I guess so.” I replied.

“Bring your girlfriends with you so that Grace isn’t the only naked girl there.”

“WHAT? You want me to be naked with your 3 mates and their girlfriends there?” I asked.

“Yes, why not, you’re naked all the time at home, and these guy’s girlfriend will be naked as well, probably, possibly, maybe.”

“Well if that’s what you really want.”

Jack’s hand was still on my thigh and it slid up and touched my pussy causing me to gasp.

“I’ll see what I can do, Lucy might be up for it.” Charlie said.

“Yeah, I’ll work on Emma.” Oscar added.

“Jo will be up for it.” Arthur added. “Us three guys with 3 naked chicks getting us the beers all night sounds like great night.”

We talked some more, all of us drinking our drinks. When most of the glasses were empty Jack said,

“My round, same again guys?”

“Yes please.” I said, at the time not realising that the vodka had started to get to me.

As soon as Jack had left Oscar said,

“So Grace, we’ve all seen your pussy, are you going to show us your tits?”

The vodka had crushed any thoughts of embarrassment and I replied,

“You don’t want to see my tits, they’re way too small.”

 “Yes we do.” All 3 replied at once.

“There’s nothing to see.”

“Oh yes there is.” Oscar and Arthur both replied.

“Good things come in small packages.” Charlie added.

“Go on Grace, open a few buttons and give us a flash.” Oscar said.

“No, it’s not right.” I replied but at the same time I was guessing that Jack would want me to.

I did nothing until Jack got back with the drinks then I turned to Jack and said,

“Your mates just asked me to show them my tits.”

“Did you show them Grace?”

“No, it’s not right.”

“It’s okay Grace, they’re my mates, you can show them.”

“You want me to show them Jack?”

“Yes, why not, you’re starting to get a bit proud of your body and opening you dress will help you.”

I thought for a few seconds,

“It would make Jacks mates happy and Jack too. I know that Jack likes me to show my body, hell, all 3 of them have been staring at my bare pussy for the last couple of hours and Jack’s other mate Steve has seen me totally naked. Is Jack getting me to show my body to all these people to build my confidence in myself or what?”

I couldn’t answer that last thought, deciding to talk to Jack about it later, when we were on our own, but the alcohol had lowered my inhibitions and I started unfastening the button, completely forgetting that we were in a crowded pub. Because of the shortness of the dress there weren’t many buttons anyway, and before I knew it there was just one button and the spaghetti straps holding the dress in place.

I pulled the 2 sides of the dress open revealing my bare chest for a couple of seconds then pulled them back together.

“Very nice.” Oscar said.

“Beautiful.” Arthur said.

“Wow,” Charlie said, “I didn’t think that it was cold in here but Grace obviously does. Either that or she enjoys flashing her tits.”

I giggled a bit then started fastening the buttons, knowing that he was referring to my hard nipples that were tingling a bit. I’d started at the bottom and when I got to just below my tits Jack stopped me and told me not to bother with the rest of them. I looked down at my chest and saw that my tits were covered but I’d have to be careful when I moved about.

“Thank you Grace,” Charlie said, “Jack is a lucky man to have found you.”

“You alright Grace?” Jack asked as he put a hand back on my bare knee, gently pulling them further part.

“Yeah, can you pass me my drink please?”

“No, bend over and get it yourself Grace. Guys, tits.”

Not knowing why Jack had said what he had, I did. Once the glass was in my hand I looked up and saw the 3 guys looking at me, or more to the point, at my chest. Then I realised what they were looking at and my spare hand went to my chest pressing my dress top over my tits.

“You knew that that would happen didn’t you Jack” I asked.

“Yep, do you forgive me for telling you to get your own drink?”

“How could I not forgive you, I love you.”

“Grace, that’s the first time that you’ve used the ‘L’ word, and I ‘L’ word you too, shall we get out of here and find somewhere quiet?”

“Yes please, but somewhere private as well as quiet please?”

“Guys,” Jack announced, “we’re heading out. Thanks for not trashing Grace and I’ll see you next Saturday at my place, with your girls.”

The 3 guys all said goodbye as we walked out, Jack with his arm round my shoulder.

Outside I said,

“Jack, you made me cum in that pub, in public, what were you thinking?”

“That I have a gorgeous girlfriend and that I’m more than happy for the world to see her enjoying herself.”

“It was rather nice, and with all those people did sort of make my cum a bit more intense.”

“So being exposed and cumming in public is a turn-on for you?”

“I think that it might be.”

“So just how did you feel sat there with your pussy on display?”

“Well I now know not to sit down when I wear one of my shorter skirts or dresses, but apart from that, I was embarrassed and nervous as hell to start off with, but it didn’t take that long to start to relax, after all they weren’t the first of your mates to see my pussy.”

“True, you are getting used to all this exposure aren’t you?”

“I guess that I am a bit but have we reached the limit of what you want me to do for you yet?”

“No, but I promise that you’ll enjoy yourself. I’m only trying to help you to bring out the real you Grace.”

“Well whatever you are doing my life is soo much better than it was a couple of weeks ago.”

Just then the taxi arrived and we got in. On the way home we kissed and Jack had a hand between my legs nearly all the way. By the time we got home I was close to cumming and I was happy that Jack jumped on me as soon as we got through the front door.

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My second Sunday with Jack started with him waking me by sliding his cock in and out of my pussy. I love it when he does that.

It was a glorious sunny morning and Jack wanted to eat breakfast out the back of the house but although the sun made it look a wonderful day it was still a bit chilly and after I’d been outside a few minutes Jack saw my hard nipples and asked if I was still horny.

“Yes I am but I’m a bit cold as well.”

“That explains it then, come here Grace and sit on my lap.”

We ate breakfast with me feeling Jack’s cock grow underneath me and when it got hard I lifted up then impaled myself. We finished eating like that then I started bouncing up and down until we’d both cum.

We spent the rest of the doing household chores although they took a lot longer than they should have because we kept having a break to enjoy each other’s body.

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The following week was relatively quiet although I got a few comments about the ‘new look’ me, all of them nice comments. I did notice that there always seemed to be at least one man not far from me when I had to bend over at the cupboards.

The other thing was that Jack kept sending me text messages with just PP on them. Once I realised that PP meant ‘pussy photo’ I started sending him the photos that he wanted. As well as the photos taken in the rest room I also started taking some at my desk. I’d wait until there was no one else around, set my phone’s camera to use the flash, open my knees and take a quick pic.

I nearly got caught once when a young man came to see me straight after I’d taken one and was looking at it to make sure that it was worth sending to Jack when I saw the young man walking towards me.

I blushed as I quickly put my phone back into my bag. At my desk the young man said,

“Are you alright Grace? You look a little flushed.”

I managed to brush it off and I hoped that he hadn’t seen what was on my phone’s screen.

I have to say that by the end of the week being naked at home felt totally natural to me. The fact that Jack still had his clothes on meant nothing. I was happy being naked all the time.

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It got to be the end of the working day on the Friday and as we drove home Jack said,

“It’s the photography club meeting tonight Grace, do you fancy coming with me?”

“Will you be expecting me to pose naked for them?”

“Grace, I never EXPECT you to do anything, if you want to come and just sit next to me all evening that’s just fine.”

“But I can wear something to go there?”

“Of course you can, as much as I’d like you to be able to walk into a pub totally naked it may just cause a bit of a problem so I will be happy for you to wear a dress.”

“Thank you Jack, in that case I’d like to come with you to see what you all take photos of.”

Just before we left I put on another of my new dresses and a pair of my new 3 inch heels thinking that I needed more practice wearing heels.

We arrived at the pub and Jack led me up to the function room where I saw about 7 or 8 men of varying ages.

“No girls?” I asked as we walked over.

“There’s a couple of female members but the both work shifts so they can’t make it to half the meetings.”

As Jack introduced me to everyone except Steve, the Chinese takeaway delivery driver, everyone of them came out with some nice comment about my looks, a couple adding that Jack was a lucky bastard. All of which made me feel good. One guy asked me if I was going to pose for them but I didn’t answer him.

When the meeting got underway, everyone took it in turns to show some of the photographs that they’d taken since the last meeting. They were all projected onto a big screen from a laptop and projector making everything look huge. Everyone excepts for Jack, him saying that he’s been too busy to think about photography. That comment triggered a few comments, all of which involved me one way or another and I blushed a little.

I have to say that, although there were some great photographs, none of the subject material really appealed to me.

Then it was a break where people went and got some drinks, Steve getting Jack and me one. Jack was talking to some of the others during the break and they tried to include me, but my total lack of knowledge of cameras soon became obvious and I was soon left out until Steve came back and he started to talk to me asking about how Jack and I met then asking me about my background.

When Steve had asked what I wanted to drink I remembered the orange juice that Charlie had got me in the pub and I decided to ask for an orange juice with some vodka in it. I remembered that the last one had made me feel good, not that I wasn’t before it, nor that I needed to feel good right then, I just thought that it might make the evening a little more interesting.

I don’t know how much vodka Steve asked for but it tasted stronger than the one that Charlie had bought me, but I still drank it.

**I’ll do anything for him**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03**

When the meeting got underway again, one of the guys uncovered a vase of flowers that was on a table in the middle of the room. Now I like flowers but I wondered just how many photographs of them the people there could take, but then Steve spoke up.

“Guys, we can photograph flowers anytime that we want, but I was wondering if Grace would be so kind as to model for us, I’m sure that you’ll all agree that she would make an excellent model.”

Although Jack had half warned me that he might want me to model for them, when it came to actually being asked in front of everyone I suddenly became shy and embarrassed.

“No, I couldn’t, and why would you want to photograph a skinny, flat-chested girl like me?”

“Grace,” Steve continued, “photographic models come in all shapes and sizes, admittedly most aren’t what most people would call attractive, but you are, and your innocence makes you the perfect subject, all you have to do is just sit there smiling and pulling funny faces at us.”

I giggled at the funny faces remark then looked at Jack and saw that his face was beaming.

“So what would I have to do Steve?”

“Just sit there, well not quite, but it’s just as easy. We’ll tell you how to sit, or stand or lay on the table, where to put your arms and legs and what expression to put on your face, it’s as simple as that.”

“Would you be expecting me to take my dress off, because I have nothing on under it.”

“We’ve worked that our already Grace but that’s up to you, none of us would want you to do anything that you don’t want to do or are uncomfortable with.”

I looked at Jack and saw that he was still beaming. When he saw me looking at him he nodded his head.

“Well okay, if you really want me to.”

“We do Grace, and we really appreciate you offering.”

I stood up and realised that all the guy were talking about me and fiddling with their equipment, photography equipment that is, although I did notice that Jack had a big bulge in the front of his trousers that made my pussy tingle and want to be alone with him.

Steve sort of took charge and started telling me where and how to stand whilst all the other guys, including Jack, started taking photographs. I had to hold each pose for a couple of minutes while they all moved around me clicking away.

It didn’t take me long to relax and Steve told me that I was a better model when I was relaxed.

After about 10 or 15 poses Steve brought a chair over for me and told me to sit on it. As soon as I sat I realised that they would be able to see up my dress to my pussy. I looked over to Jack again and he must have know what I was thinking because he smiled and nodded his head.

The poses this time definitely included them being able to see my pussy in just about all of the poses. Some of the poses were with me with my legs spread wide and I wondered if the cameras would be able to capture the fact that my pussy was all wet.

Then Steve asked me if I’d mind slipping my arms out of the dress and just letting the spaghetti straps just dangle.

“My dress might start to slide down me.” I said.

“Would you mind if it did Grace?” Steve asked.

“I guess not.” I replied looking at the still smiling Jack.

The bulge in his jeans looked painful and I so wanted to give him some relief.

It took a couple of poses for the dress to slip over first one, then both nipples, and as soon as it was passed my second nipple the whole top slid down to my waist.

“Good, good girl Grace, hold it there.” I kept hearing the guys say, then I heard Steve say,

“Stand up please Grace.”

I did, knowing full well that the dress would hit the floor and that I’d be totally naked in front of all the guys. I looked at Jack again and he was still smiling when my dress puddled on the floor.

“Step out of it please Grace.” Steve said.

I did, and one of the guys came and moved my dress, and the chair, away from me.

This time the standing poses felt different but I guess that they weren’t that different to the first set, except that I was naked.

Ten or fifteen minutes later Steve asked me to lay on the table and I was pleased that, although small, my breasts were still firmly looking like pointed little breasts and that they hadn’t just flopped making me look like what Jack calls ‘fried eggs’.

The poses were a lot more explicit with my legs being spread wide in just about every one, even the ones where they had me laying on my side It was embarrassing but every time that I looked over to Jack to see if he was still happy he smiled and it made my pussy get wetter. I wondered just how much of my juices would be visible on the photos.

The final pose was of me on my back, knees up and down by my shoulders. I hated to think what those photos would be like.

Eventually it was all over and Steve told me that I could put my dress back on.

“When can I see them all?” I asked, curious to see just how embarrassing the photos would be.

“You’ll have to come back in a couple of weeks Grace but Jack might let you see the ones that he took before then.” Steve replied.

I went and stood next to Jack and put my arm round him for a little comfort. He put his arm round me and gently squeezed me making me feet nice and wanted.

That was it for the evening and as we left all the guys thanked me for posing for them. On the way home Jack asked me if I’d enjoyed the evening.

“Well,” I replied, “The first half was boring, don’t get me wrong there were lots of great photos but photos of flowers and scenery don’t do a lot for me.”

“What about the second half of the meeting Grace?”

“Hmm, if you were trying to embarrass me then you succeeded, but apart from that, it sort of made me feel wanted, that maybe me having small tits and being so skinny isn’t such a bad thing. I know that you keep telling me that I’m beautiful but I look at all those famous, beautiful women and I feel inadequate.”

I didn’t get the chance to finish what I was saying because Jack interrupted me saying,

“Hold it right there young lady.”

He also stopped the car on the side of the road and turned to face me.

“Grace, have you heard the saying, ‘one man’s meat is another man’s poison?”

“Yes.”

“Well you are my meat, a very juicy and delicious steak, and I love every little bit of this chunk of meat. Everyone is different, we all have different beliefs in what is good and bad, beautiful and ugly. Me, I like, no, I love, skinny girls with small tits, especially ones that have a great character like you do, ones that are proud of their body and not ashamed for other people to see it. Deep down I believe that you like yourself, the problem being that you, like all young people, have had it drummed into them that bodies are horrible things that need to be covered all the time. That’s a load of crap put out by prudes who can’t think for themselves. All I’m doing is helping you to realise that deep down you do like your body.”

“Jack, I KNOW what you just said, you’ve said it before and I agree with you and I’m happy with how you are trying to bring out the real me, that’s why I’m happy to do whatever you ask. What I was going to say was that the modelling was a little embarrassing to start off with but I got over that and started to enjoy it. Even when Steve got to me to take my dress off, but it got embarrassing again when Steve got me to get on the table and got me to spread my legs.”

“Grace, your pussy is beautiful, it’s perfect, just a hint of inner labia flaps and a clit that likes to come out to play. There’s nothing more that a man could ask for and you showing yourself to everyone makes every man want to get his hands on you.”

“Well they can’t, I’m all yours, unless you want me to let other men put their hands on me.”

“Grace, I have no problem with other men looking at you naked, and touching you, even making you cum with their fingers. All I ask is that you don’t fuck other men.”

“I will never to that Jack, but you actually don’t mind other men touching my tits and pussy and even making me cum?”

“No I don’t mind, just so long as you come back to me.”

“I will Jack, I will. But I don’t particularly want other men to touch me, only you.”

“Okay Grace, that’s enough talking, let’s get home and into bed. After watching you naked in front of the rest of the club I’m desperate to get you into bed and fuck your brains out.”

“If me being naked in front of other people makes you want to fuck my brains out maybe I should go for a walk down the main street of town every Saturday afternoon without any clothes on.”

“That would do wonders for your self-esteem and pride in your body but I’m pretty sure that some prude would complain and call the police.”

“Maybe you should find a city where I can walkabout naked and take me there for a holiday.

“That’s an awesome idea Grace, if only one existed.”

By that time we were pulling into Jack’s drive. We didn’t make it into the house before Jack jumped on me and we made love over the front of the car before going inside and doing it again.

As me, we lay there in post coital bliss, I said,

“Jack, is you getting me naked in front of your mates your way of getting me more proud of my body and not ashamed for other people to see it.”

“Is it working Grace?”

“Well I guess that it is, I’m not quite as embarrassed as I was that first time with Steve.”

“And does being naked in front of other guys turn you on?”

“Yes it does, but not as much as when you are looking at my naked body Jack.”

“Well it’s obviously working then, but if you go back to being covered all the time you won’t be as horny so I think you’ll have to be naked more often and in front of more people.”

“I love you Jack so you know that I’ll do it, I’ll be naked anywhere you want.”

“And play with yourself anywhere as well?”

“You know that I will.”

After a short silence Jack said,

“Grace, do you think that I’m taking advantage of you?”

“What do you mean?”

“Well you weren’t exactly experienced with men or relationships when you first went out with me and I’m a bit worried that you think that I’m taking advantage of you, making you do things that you don’t really want to do because you think that that’s what girlfriends do?”

“Jack, you’re right, I don’t have any previous experience of being a girlfriend or having sex, and I’m guessing that not every girlfriend gets naked as often as I do, but I’m happy. Yes you push my limits and get me to do things that I don’t really want to do and a lot of the time it’s quite embarrassing, but after I’ve done them I’m happy that I did them and I’m happy that you pushed me so stop worrying. I’m happy and I love every seconds of my time with you, and I love you. Do you fancy a blowjob?”

He did so I sucked his cock until he gave me a late night snack then we went to sleep.

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Jack woke me in the most pleasurable way possible then we had an hour long lovemaking session before getting up and going to the bathroom together. I’ve got used to us doing all our business in there whilst the other one is there and as well as talking about what we are doing there and then we talk about other things in our lives.

That morning we talked about the party that Jack was hosting that night.

“So I’m guessing that you want me to be naked all night Jack?”

“Yes please Grace, it will be good for your self confidence and esteem.”

“I know, I’m sure that it will be embarrassing to start off with but I’m sure that I’ll get used to it. Didn’t one of your mates say that he’s try to get his girlfriend to be naked as well?”

“They all did, but that might have just been the booze talking.”

“So have you seen the 3 girls naked before Jack?”

“Yes, we all got totally pissed at a party and ended up trying to have an orgy but we were all too far gone.”

“You were drunk Jack? I’d like to have seen that.”

“And I’d like to see you drunk, drunk and naked Grace.”

“Well you might get that chance tonight Grace.”

“No, I don’t want to get drunk, I want to remember every second of you fucking me after they’ve all gone.”

“And I want to remember every second of me fucking you Grace.”

Straight after breakfast we went to the supermarket to get the food and drink for the party then it was back home with me getting the food ready and Jack getting the hot tub working. Because of my lack of experience in cooking and arranging party food I had to keep going and interrupting Jack but he was very patient with me, but one time he came up behind me and stuck his hard cock up my pussy from behind while I was arranging a tray of volovants. Another time that I was putting the cream on a trifle he did the same, but bending me over so that I right tit actually went down into the cream. He licked it off after we’d both cum.

Finally everything was ready and Jack suggested that we christen the hot tub. So we did. It wasn’t quite as warm as I would have liked but Jack told me that it would be by the time the guests arrived.

I started getting nervous as it got close to the time that we were expecting the guests to arrive. After Jack failed to calm me down he told me to go to the bedroom and masturbate to help me relax.

I did, and after a nice orgasm I actually dozed off. Jack sliding a finger up my slit woke me then he said,

“Everyone had arrived, brush your hair then I’ll take you down and introduce everyone, and remember to keep your hands by your sides.”

He kept rushing me, presumably to stop me from getting nervous, but as he led me down the stairs the nerves hit me again and I really squeezed Jacks hand. I could feel my face glowing red with embarrassment as Jack led me into the lounge where everything suddenly went quiet and about 15 or 20 pairs of eyes stared at the naked me.

“Ladies and gentlemen,” Jack loudly said, “although I’m not sure just how many gentlemen there are here, for those of you who haven’t met this young lady before, this is Grace, my new girlfriend. As you can see she’s a little shy and embarrassed but she has decided to embrace her sexuality and wants to be naked all the time that she’s in this house so I do hope that her nudity isn’t going to be a problem for any of you and that you’ll all be nice to her, especially as it is Grace that has prepared all this food for you.

Charlie and Lucy were the first to come over to me, Lucy hugging me and telling me that I am a brave girl and that I have nothing to be embarrassed about. Charlie held out his hand to shake mine but instead he lifted my hand to his face, kissed it and said,

“Hi Grace, it’s good to see ALL of you this time.”

“Is there something that you should be telling me Charlie?” Lucy asked.

“No, no,” I replied, “it’s just that Jack to to the boys night last Friday and my skirt was a bit too short.”

“Got a look at Grace’s knickers did you Charlie, is that why you were so horny when you got home?”

“No, I didn’t see her knickers,” Charlie replied, “she wasn’t wearing any.”

”Oh, I see,” Lucy said, “you are a brave girl going out with that bunch, I’m surprised that they all didn’t try to jump you in the pub.”

“They were perfect gentlemen.” I replied.

“That’s twice I’ve heard that word tonight and I haven’t a clue who you and Jack could be talking about but I’m sure that Jack would like to take you around everyone here and show you off to them all, especially with you dressed like that Grace.

Enjoy your party Grace and I’m sure that we’ll talk again later.”

Jack took my hand and led me to the kitchen to get us both a drink, then he led me to each group of people introducing me and me almost immediately forgetting their names. Each group seemed to have one person that asked me the same questions about how I met Jack and what was it like to be the only one naked at a party.

Everyone was nice and by the time I’d been taken round the room I was starting to relax and actually enjoy being the centre of attention. My pussy had felt very dry as I’d walked down the stairs with Jack but by the time I’d got round the room it was feeling quite squishy. I thought to myself,

“I’m actually finding this being the only one naked and everyone staring at me quite exhilarating, quite arousing.”

Jack stayed with me for quite a while as we moved back to groups and talking about different things and when others were talking I looked at the people looking at me. They rarely saw me looking as their eyes were looking below my neck and it gave me the chance to look at their expressions and try to work out what they were thinking as they looked at my tiny tits and pussy.

A few times I was pleased that Jack had got me to start shaving my pussy every day because I started hoping that the people could see my hard clit peeking out of my slit. When one boring conversation about football was going on I thought about Jack saying that all women were exhibitionists at heart and I was starting to think that he was right, well certainly about me.

After about 30 minutes I realised that I was totally relaxed about being the only one naked, although I had got Jack to put quite a bit of vodka in my orange juice and I wondered if I’d feel the same without the vodka. I decided to stick to just plain orange juice for the rest of the night to see if that made any difference.

After Jack told everyone to get stuck into the food I was stood next to Jack eating and he said,

“So how are you doing Grace?”

“Okay, I’ve never really been to an adults party before and everyone is so nice and friendly. We should have more parties.”

“I was actually wondering about how you are coping with being naked.”

“Oh that, yes, it’s alright, no, it’s better than alright, I’ve been horny since shortly after your little speech.”

“So you like being the only one naked Grace?”

“Don’t tell that Jack bloke, but yes I do, it makes me want to drag him into the bedroom and get him to fuck my brains out.”

Jack laughed and told me that he was sure that that Jack bloke would do just that as soon as he could.

Jack put one of his hands on my little bubble butt and squeezed.

“Don’t put your fingers any lower Jack, you’ll find out just how turned on I am.”

He did, and I heard myself moan a little as he slid a finger along my wet slit.

We finished eating and before I knew it I was talking to Arthur, Jo, Oscar and Emma.

“So Grace,” Emma said, “when I saw you walking down the stairs I thought that you might be some sort of show-off, stuck-up bitch but you’re not are you, you’re actually a nice girl. I’m not so sure about you being naked but I’m guessing that that was Jack’s idea.”

“Yes it was, he says that all women are exhibitionists at heart and that me being naked will boost my self esteem and make me proud of my body.”

“I’m not so sure about the exhibitionist part but he’s probably right about the rest. I bet that it makes you horny as well doesn’t it?”

“Yes.” I replied.

“You are an exhibitionist Emma.” Oscar said, “you love going to nude beaches and walking up and down strutting your stuff. Last time we went to Ibiza you never wore more than a sarong. Everyone could see your tits and pussy most of the time.”

“Thank you for telling everyone Oscar.” Emma said.

“You’re welcome love, but it’s true, and you enjoyed it, I’ve never seen you so horny for so long, I was knackered by the time we got on the plane to come home, I was almost happy to go back to work for a rest.”

“Jo was the same when we went to Mallorca.” Arthur added, “took a bloody big case full of clothes and wore next to nothing most of the time.”

“Well I wasn’t to know that I could wear just a G-string most of the time.”

“Yes, and all your G-strings are all see-through Jo. Everyone could see your pussy even when we were walking along the streets.” Oscar said, “Jacks right, all girls are exhibitionists, they just need to be let out of their box and away they go, naked as the lovely Grace here.”

Neither Jo or Emma denied it and I got more convinced that Jack was right and more convinced that me being naked at home all the time was the right thing to do.

The topic of conversation changed to football and Emma said that she was going to the loo.

“Come on Grace.” Emma said and we headed up to the bathroom with Jo following.

In the bathroom Emma pulled up her skirt, revealing that she wasn’t wearing any knickers,

and she sat on the toilet and started peeing.

“So Grace,” Emma asked, “do you really like being naked all the time or is it just to please Jack? I tried it once, lasted for 4 weeks before I got sick of having to put something on when anyone came to the door.”

“Oh, I’ve answered the door like this, and your are partially right, I started being naked to please Jack but the longer I’m like this the more I like it. It makes me feel good all the time.”

“I do it sometimes when I’m in the mood.” Jo added, “Arthur gets really horny when I walk around without any clothes on and he fucks me so much that I get sore and I have to put some clothes on to cool him down.”

“Yeah,” Emma added, “Oscar makes me sore when I stay naked but I solve that problem by giving him lots of blowjobs.”

By that time Emma had finished peeing, wiped herself and Jo too revealed that she too had come to the party knickerless and she sat on the toilet and started peeing.

“Jack makes me sore sometimes but I want his cock so much that I put up with the soreness.” I said.

“You work with Jack don’t you Grace?” Emma asked.

“We work at the same place but not the same department.”

“So he can’t drag you into the stationery cupboard and fuck your brains out whenever he wants.”

“No, but he does put his hand on my thigh and slide it up to my pussy in the canteen sometimes.”

“And you don’t wear knickers for work?” Jo asked.

“No, I don’t have any proper knickers, only a bead G-string thing, it covers nothing but is does rub on my clit when I walk about.”

“Yes, I’ve got one of those, they’re good aren’t they? I walk around a lot at work when I’m wearing mine.”

“Yeah, I’ve got one of those too.” Emma added, “I like it but Oscar prefers me to wear one of my remote controlled vibrators at work. That way he can drive me crazy whenever he likes.”

“Oscar’s a driving instructor isn’t he?” Jo asked and when Jo nodded her head Jo continued,

“So while he’s teaching some hot little slut how to do a 3 point turn or reverse up some back alley, he could be bring you off at work using his phone?”

“I don’t know that he’s done that but he has told me that while he was driving me crazy he was watching an 18 year old girl’s tits bounce about as they drove down a road with lots of speed bumps. You should ask Jack to get you one Grace, Ohmibod and Lovense are the best, I’ve got both.”

“I’ll talk to Jack about it.” I said as I took my turn on the toilet.

We went back to the party and Jack must have put some music on because a few people were dancing. Emma, Jo and myself joined the dancers but it wasn’t long before Jack told everyone that he’d got the hot tub working and he asked if anyone wanted to to and try it.

I saw 2 couples head for the kitchen and presumably out the back to the hot tub. Jack and Charlie came and joined us dancing and when some slow numbers played Jack held me close, his hands going up and down my bare back, squeezing my butt when his hands were there.

“Fancy a quickie in the hot tub?” Jack whispered in my ear.

“Yes, but there might be others there.”

“So what?”

Jack led me out with me wondering if he was actually going to fuck me with other people watching us. As soon as we were outside I saw that both the couples that I’d seen go that way earlier were in the hot tub and by the looks of them both girls were at least topless and bouncing up and down on their partner’s cocks.

Jack stripped naked, climbed in and almost pulled me in after him. Seconds later we were making out with me bouncing up and down on his cock.

I heard both girls cumming and wondered if I made as much noise as they did. Whilst I was still going up and down both couples climbed out and I saw that they were all naked. It was the first time that I’d seen other men’s cocks and decided that I liked Jack’s the best. I also saw that both the girls had bald pussies like mine.

As one of the guys got out he said,

“Thanks for the hot tub Jack, it’s a great addition to a party. We’ll make some space so that others can enjoy it.”

By that I assumed that he meant a great place to take girls to fuck them.

I orgasmed while watching the 4 of them using towels from the pile that Jack had taken out earlier. The guys got dressed but both girls walked back into the house leaving their clothes outside.

When both our orgasms subsided I asked Jack if the party was going to turn into an orgy.

“Maybe, we’ll just see how things go.”

I was still straddling Jack with my head resting on his shoulder when Arthur, Emma, Oscar and Jo came out and started stripping. As both girls were only wearing dresses and shoes they were naked quicker than the guys and were soon climbing in alongside Jack and me. As Oscar and Arthur climbed in I saw my second and third hard cocks, the sight of which, together with Jack playing with my clit, made me cum again.

I stayed there with Jack still playing with my pussy under the water as Emma and Jo rode Arthur and Oscar either side of me and Jack. As the 2 girls bounced up and down I felt a hand on my right tit. At first I assumed that it was one of Jack’s hands but as I enjoyed the hand playing with my nipple I realised that one of Jack’s hands was on my pussy and the other on my butt.

I looked at Oscar but he gave no indication that his hand was on my tit, then I whispered to Jack that Oscar was playing with one of my tits.

“Does it feel nice?” Jack asked.

“Well yes but.”

“Then just enjoy it.”

I didn’t know what to say, on the one hand I was Jack’s girlfriend, I was his and he was sharing my body with one of his mates. On the other hand it was nice having Jack rubbing my clit and finger fucking me whilst another man was giving me nice feeling in one of my tits. I didn’t know if I should feel guilty or happy that more than one man obviously liked my body.

Because Jack obviously wasn’t upset I just stayed put and enjoyed what the hands were doing to me.

I heard and saw both Emma and Jo have orgasms then relax and just as I realised that I was going to cum again soon both girls got up saying that they were going back inside. My arousal level dropped as they got out and got dried before going back inside without putting their clothes back on.

I saw Jack look at both Oscar and Arthur then Jack told me to stand up and turn around. I did then Jack pulled me down so that I was sat on his knees with my back resting on his shoulder. I then felt Jack’s hands on my knees then pulling them apart so that my pussy was spread open.

I gasped as 2 hands that obviously weren’t Jacks, started caressing my body, then one hand went to my tits and the other to my pussy.

At first I was shocked that Jack was letting that happen but at the same time it felt nice, especially as Jack was kissing my cheek. I turned my head and looked into Jack’s eyes then we kissed properly.

Jack’s hard cock was pressing into my back as one of the other guy’s hands was playing with my tits and the other guy’s hand was alternating between rubbing my clit and finger fucking me.

All thoughts of right or wrong disappeared as my arousal level rose and then peaked and I orgasmed again.

It was only as the orgasm subsided that my guilt and mixed feelings started again. Both Arthur and Oscar had stopped their assault on my body and a couple of minutes later they got up and got out. I watched the 2 soft cocks get out, get dried, dressed and go into the house.

Getting to my feet I turned, straddled Jack and impaled myself again, then said,

“Jack, you just let 2 of your mates grope me and bring me to an orgasm, I know that you’ve said that you wouldn’t mind other guys groping me but Oscar and Arthur made me cum, doesn’t that bother you?”

“No, they didn’t fuck you and it’s my bed that you’ll be crawling into later tonight. Enjoy the attention Grace. Enjoy the fact that they wanted to do that to you, it proves that you are gorgeous and have a great body.”

“Thank you Jack, can we talk more about this later, aren’t we supposed too be the hosts of this party and here we are fucking in the hot tub and ignoring all our guests.”

“You’re just too good to be true Grace, right again, come on, let’s go inside so that I can watch you and the other naked girls dancing, I like to see you gyrating your body in a very seductive way.”

“Do I do that?”

“That’s what it looks like to me.”

“You’re biased.”

“I am.”

We got out of the hot tub and dried. I went inside and joined the other girls dancing whilst Jack got dressed.

Earlier I’d thought that being the only person naked was a bit weird but now I was dancing naked with most of the guys watching us 5 naked girls dancing. I looked at the other naked girls and saw tits wobbling and bouncing about, I couldn’t compete with them so, remembering what Jack had said about gyrating myself, I started doing just that, trying to make my hips move in the sexiest way that I could.

It was fun and I noticed that some of the guys were spending more and more time looking at me, especially as I danced, gyrated my hips and thrust my pelvis forward, all with my feet about shoulder width apart.

I danced for ages, enjoying myself but also noticing other couples heading towards the hot tub then coming back later, the girl usually naked and with the ends of her hair wet.

I took a couple of breaks to get a drink and to talk to Jack who openly fondled my tits and pussy whilst we talked. Sometimes the people next to us were talking to us or at least watching us as Jacks hands got me all excited.

Eventually, people started to leave and I went and stood next to Jack to say goodbye. Jack put an arm around my shoulder and played with one of my nipples as we said goodbye to the people. Most of them thanking Jack for a great night and some of them saying that it was great to meet me.

Finally the last guests left and Jack shut the front door. Then he unfastened his trousers and let them drop to the floor. He hadn’t put his undies back on when he got out of the hot tub and his cock stood proud and waiting for attention. I knelt and kissed it then stood and jumped up on him. As I kissed his mouth as I slowly let my body slide down and I impaled myself on his hard cock.

Jack carried me up to bed like that then slowly fucked me to another glorious orgasm.

Laying side by side in post coital bliss we were silent for a few minutes then Jack said,

“Grace. You enjoyed Arthur and Oscar groping you tonight didn’t you?”

“They did make me cum.”

“So how do you fancy me arranging for some guys to come here and for them to grope you? I could blindfold you so that you don’t know who they are.”

“Well you know that I like to cum and it did feel nice having other men’s hands on me. Would they make me cum?”

“At least once.”

“Who would these men be, would they be your friends?”

“They may be, the whole idea is that you don’t know who they are so that you can just let yourself enjoy the pleasure that they’d give you.”

“And you’d be happy with that?”

“It would be me who fucked you in our bed afterwards, so yes, I’d be happy, and it would be amazing seeing you enjoy the pleasure that they’d give you.”

“Well, based just on your last answer alone I’d be happy to do it for you.”

“And for you Grace, now, earlier you said that you wanted us to talk about something?”

“Ah yes, I was talking to Emma and Jo and they were telling me about their remote controlled vibrators and how Arthur and Oscar control them when they are at work or anywhere else for that matter, and I was wondering if I should get one. I could save up for it after I’ve paid you my rent each month.”

“Grace, Grace, you have already paid your rent for the next 100 years just by being my girlfriend and being you. A man couldn’t ask for anything more. As for a vibrator, I hadn’t even thought about any sex toys for you, I’ve been too busy enjoying your company and body.

Okay I’d thought about you getting your nipples pierced and I still think that it’s a great idea, but toys, yes, now that I do think about it we should get you some. I like the idea of looking at you from across the office and watching you squirm and try to not cum, especially if I do it when your boss or another colleague is talking to you.”

“Jack, are you saying that you’d make me cum when I’m talking to Mr. Stevens, that would be so embarrassing.”

“Not if you tried to stop it from happening then kept a straight face when the orgasm hit you. And I’m pretty sure that old Stevens would enjoy watching you cum.”

“I don’t know that I could do that.”

“We’ll practice it at the pub or the photography club meetings first.”

“Oh Jack, I don’t know that I could do that, it would be so embarrassing if they realised what was happening to me.”

“I guess that we’ll just have to find out won’t we, you know that the orgasms that you’ll have will be very intense.”

“I’m sure that they will, they’ll also make me want to fuck you just as soon as I can.”

“That’s my girl, now impale yourself on this again, we’ll go online tomorrow and get you some toys.”

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That Sunday was a busy day. After a late start due to our lovemaking we cleaned up then over a late breakfast of party leftovers, we went online and Jack ordered me a remote controlled vibrating egg that he could control from his phone anywhere in the world. I was still a bit apprehensive about him making me cum at work but I decided to cross that bridge when I got to it.

Jack also ordered a couple of dildos, a couple of butt plugs, a couple of blindfolds, a pair of handcuffs and vibrating thing called a magic wand. All of which he said I would love but I told him that I’d try them and see what they were like.

Then Jack told me to put a dress on and he took me to a place where I had my nipples pierced. It was run by a huge, bearded man who wore a leather jacket and his arms and chest were covered in tattoos. He looked scary but when he spoke he sounded to be a gentle man.

When Jack told him that I wanted my nipples pierced he told Jack that I’d have to lower my dress. Well the one that I’d worn isn’t the type that can just have the top lowered, it is all or nothing and Jack was smiling as I unfastened it and it fell to the floor leaving me naked.

The huge man hardly looked at me as he told me to get on the couch where he looked at my tits then held each nipple in turn and moved them about. By then they were rock hard and before I knew it both nipples had holes through them and pins through them which the man called ‘sleepers’.

“Do you want your clit hood piercing as well?” The man asked.

I looked at the man, saw that he was looking at my pussy and wondered why I had spread my legs so that the man was looking at all of my pussy, but for some strange reason I didn’t close them. It was Jack that answered,

“No, just her nipples.”

“Okay, it’s just that she’s naked and her legs are spread ready for a piercing.”

“No, not today, maybe another day. She’s just a bit of an exhibitionist, you know what girls are like.”

“Tell me about it, I had one girl a couple of days ago that spread her legs so wide that I could have driven a bus inside her. She must have thought that I was her gynaecologist.”

“Yeah,” Jack said, “they all like showing what they’ve got given half a chance.”

“And they always think that you want to see them. After you’ve seen a couple of hundred they all look the same. It’s what’s inside that counts.”

I looked up at the man and realised that I was just a piece of meat to him.

Without telling me that I could get dressed he showed us different types of jewellery that I could have in my nipples and Jack chose barbells with detachable ‘D’ rings, saying that I could get some chains to hang from them. At first I thought about the big chains that I’d seen through motorcycle wheels to stop them being stolen but my instant fears were allayed when the man brought out a tray of necklace type chains. Jack chose 2 small chains that I wondered if I would even notice that they were there.

The man turned back to me and looked at my nipples. Then he told me what to do to stop them getting infected, and that was it. I put my dress back on whilst Jack paid the man and we left.

“That was so clinical.” I said as we walked back to the car.

“Yes, he’s probably pierced a thousand nipples and a couple of hundred clits.” Jack replied, “Do they hurt?”

“Just a little.”

“I must remember to keep my hands off them for a while. Let me know if I forget and hurt you.”

“I will Jack.”

Back at home I took off my dress and closely inspected my nipples. I so wanted to pull and twist the sleepers to see how it felt but I managed to resist doing so.

The rest of the afternoon was taken up doing household chores then relaxing and fucking in the hot tub. Our evening’s entertainment was watching a slide show of the photos that Jack had taken at the photography club. The show was in time order and I could easily tell how tense I was to start off with and we talked about the shots where we could see me start to relax and then the ones where Steve got me to take my dress off.

Jack told me, and I agreed, that I looked totally relaxed when the photos of my spread pussy came up on the screen although I was a little embarrassed when we could easily see my juices bubbling and seeping out of my vagina.

“It’s perfectly normal for girl so aroused to be doing that Grace.” Jack said. “It just shows that you are a natural exhibitionistic, nude model Grace.”

I was starting to become sure that Jack was right.

We made love again then had an early night.

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The next week was much the same as the previous one until we go home on the Thursday and discovered that the postman had delivered my toys. That evening was taken up with setting up the remote controlled vibrator and our phones, and playing with the other toys. Jack made me cum twice with the magic wand, that thing is amazing.

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I was nervous as we walked into work on the Friday morning. I had the remote controlled vibrator inside me and Jack was threatening to make me cum over and over all day. Thankfully he didn’t, I only orgasmed twice and those times I was alone at my desk.

What he did do was leave the vibrator running on gentle vibrations for most of the day which made me horny all the time and thinking about Jack fucking me. I don’t think that I was as productive that day as I normally was.

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That Saturday at the supermarket we bought lots of beer and on the way home I asked Jack why we’d got soo much.

“There’s a few guys coming round and I thought that it would be a good opportunity for you to get pleasured by a few guys that you can’t see.”

My brain went into over-drive.

“How many, you mean grope me, you mean blindfolded, will they fuck me?”

“Slow down there girl, it’s what we talked about before. Most importantly, you won’t get any cocks inside your pussy. As for the rest, it’s what we talked about. I’ll give you a safe word and you can stop everything whenever you want just by saying that word. You enjoyed Oscar and Arthur playing with your tits and pussy and this won’t be much more than that.”

I thought about it for a couple of minutes and realised that my pussy was tingling and getting quite wet at the thought.

“Okay,” I said, “just what do I have to do?”

“Just stand there or lay there, let the guys pleasure you, let them do all the work.”

“But who will the guys be?”

“I’m not telling you and I hope that you won’t take the blindfold off.”

“No I won’t, I promise.”

 “Good, we’re all set then.”

“If you say so Jack.”

When it got to 7 pm Jack told me to go and have a shower then lay on the bed and masturbate to relax myself. I did but I was too nervous to actually cum. I heard the doorbell ring a couple of times then muffled voices and laughter.

After a while Jack came to see me and asked if I was ready.

“No, but I guess that I’m as ready as I will ever be.”

“That’s my girl, I promise that you’ll enjoy yourself. Now stand up and I’ll put the blindfold on you.”

Jack had put the blindfold on me a couple of times before when we’d been making love but this was different, it wasn’t Jack’s hands that would be all over me.

I was both nervous and excited as Jack led me downstairs in total silence.

I felt the lounge carpet under my feet so I knew where I was.

Jack told me to spread my feet so I did then he said,

“Okay gentlemen, she’s all yours.”

To say that I was nervous and tense would be an understatement, I was terrified. The thing was, I didn’t really know why. All those guys were going to do was put their hands on my naked body.

There was a little pause which didn’t help me, then I gasped as some fingers touched a nipple. I was suddenly happy that my piercings had healed.

Then more hands touched my flesh, thighs, stomach, other tit, butt. I sighed and finally relaxed and enjoyed the experience. Soon I was getting finger fucked and my clit was getting rubbed. It didn’t take long for my first orgasm to arrive, my knees buckling straight after my body had gone rigid. Down I went onto my knees, the hands loosing contact as I went down.

Those hands turned me and lay me down on the floor, spreading my legs wide as they did so. Then I felt a whole body laying over my face for a second before it rose up and I felt the end of a cock on my lips. I opened my mouth and in went the cock. I started sucking as I felt hands on my tits and pussy.

In and out went the cock in my mouth, going deeper and deeper and into my throat. Then the cock stopped moving whilst it was still in my throat. I felt it swell a little then it started pumping male cum down my throat. I held my breath as long as I could then I just had to turn my head. But the deed was done, the cock stopped pumping and withdrew letting me gasp for much needed air.

It wasn’t long before the body moved off me and another took it’s place, the hard cock finding my mouth and entering me.

Meanwhile, someone’s fingers were still rubbing my clit and finger fucking me. My arms and hands had been uselessly laying alongside my body but one of them found something to do as it felt a soft cock touching it. I turned my hand and grabbed the soft cock assuming that it was the ones attached to the balls that had just been emptied inside me. I started fondling it and it started to get hard again.

I started to cum again but the cocks and fingers didn’t stop.. I thought that I was going insane and was about to die as I went from one high to another, vaguely remembering getting another throat full of cum along the way.

The fingers on my pussy were replaced with something that I had come to love over that past couple of days, my magic wand, and I was taken to yet another high, my body going rigid for a couple of seconds then jerking about.

Again the cock in my mouth emptied the attached balls into my throat and it all started again.

I started to think that I couldn’t take any more and was trying to remember the safe word that Jack had given me but everything suddenly went black. Even blacker than the blindfold.

The next thing that I knew was that Jack was sat beside me and my head was on his lap and the blindfold was off.

“What happened?” I asked, “where are the guys?”

“They’ve left, a couple of them were worried that they’d killed you but you still had a strong heartbeat and your tits were going up and down. You passed out, too much too quick. I’ll get them to slow down the next time.”

“There’s going to be a next time?”

“Oh yes, I’ve never seen you cum so hard and so often. We’ve just got to repeat that. You’re not going to try to tell me that you didn’t think that it was good are you?”

“Jack, that wasn’t good, it was fucking awesome. Can you phone the guys and tell them to come right back please?”

“No Grace. You’ve had enough for one day.”

“But we will do it again won’t we?”

“I was thinking about every week, will that be okay with you?”

I reached up and pulled Jack’s head down to mine and kissed him. When the kiss broke I said,

“Can you make me cum one more time today please Jack, I want to finish with the best pair of hands and cock.”

Jack smiled, got from under me and went round to my feet. Then he lifted them up and over before sinking his cock into my hole.

It was a long slow fuck with Jack making love to me rather that the hurried efforts of the other guys, whoever they were, and when we both orgasmed we just lay beside each other on the carpet in the living room for ages before Jack got up, pulled me up then carried me up to the shower.

There was no more sex before we went to sleep holding each other.

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Those anonymous pleasuring me sessions have been repeated just about every week. I’ve tried to get Jack to tell me who the guys are and even if it was that same guys each week but he just won’t tell me. Neither will any of his friends when we meet that at the pub. Their girlfriends must know who the guys are but they too won’t tell me. They tell me that it will spoil the anonymity and not be so pleasurable for me if I know.

It was about 3 months after the first time that I found out that the guys that had been groping and fingering my naked body at those blindfold sessions have included some guys from work, and not the same 3 each time. I was mortified. I didn’t want to go to work the next day and Jack threatened to carry me into the car then into work as I was right then (naked) if I didn’t put a dress and shoes on. I did and we went to work.

That day at work, and most days since have been embarrassing. Every time a guy looks at me or speaks to me I wondered if he was one of the ones who had seen me naked and made me cum, but all the guys are staying silent, well at least to me.

One day Jack accidentally let slip that one of the guys was Andy from accounts. The next time that I saw Andy I went bright red with embarrassment as I tried to return the smile that he gave me. But neither of us spoke about it.

A couple of weeks after Jacks admissions I was slowly coming to terms with the knowledge that most, if not all, of the guys that Jack knows, knows me intimately. I’ve started looking at every man who Jack talks to and I wonder if they would be groping and fingering me at the next session.

Okay It’s still a bit embarrassing but I’m getting used to it, after all, the pleasure that I get is unbelievable and the pleasure that Jack gets from watching me makes it all worth the embarrassment.

Another thing that is still happening is my nude modelling at the photography club meetings. They keep telling me that it’s so much better photographing a live model rather than a vase of flowers. I overheard Steve talking to Jack about them taking me out into the countryside somewhere and photographing me ‘in nature’. I’ve decided that I will be happy doing that just so long as there aren’t strangers around, but knowing Jack he’ll want to do the session on a busy hiking trail or somewhere where there are lots of people.

I’m getting more relaxed about the actual photo taking sessions, even the ones where Steve has me spread my legs wide, but I still get embarrassed during the first half of the meetings when they show and discuss the previous meetings photographs. It doesn’t help that they display the images on a huge monitor that displays my clit the size of my head. But on the plus side, I now know what every square millimetre of my pussy looks like.

Jack’s still going to the pub with his mates every week and he sometimes takes me. When he does I have to sit where his mates and other pub goers can see up my skirt. One time a drunk pub goer saw up my skirt when the guys had pulled my knees apart and the drunk loudly let everyone in the pub know that he’d seen my pussy.

Jack doesn’t go to the pub with his mates if there’s a big football match on the TV. Instead he invites them round to our house and I serve snacks and beer to them. Of course I’m naked but they are so engrossed in the games that they hardly notice me. I swear that I could sit next to the television and masturbate and they wouldn’t notice me. But there again, they’ve seen me naked, and probably / possibly been some of the guys that make me cum anonymously each week.

Jack has started talking about taking me on holiday somewhere but he wants to go somewhere where I can be naked all the time and he hasn’t found anywhere yet.

Well, that was how my life changed for the much better and what happened during the first few months after Jack asked me out. I’m now convinced that what Jack says is right, that I am an exhibitionist. Maybe I’ll find the time to write about what Jack gets me to do, but whatever it is he knows that I will do anything for him for 2 reasons, firstly I love him and secondly, my life as never been better.