**The Hunt**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

**EARN £10,000 in one weekend**

Adventurous girls wanted to compete in a survival game.

Only one girl can win the £10,000 but all contestants who haven’t been caught by the end of the first day will receive £5,000

Telephone xxxxx xxxxxx

That was the flyer that attracted my attention as I sat at a table in the university’s cafeteria with a coffee in one hand and my course notes in the other. I was there to do some last minute cramming before my last exam of the first year of my course.

The flyer was already on the table when I got there and it was the top line of it that caught my eye.

“I could just do with £10,000.” I thought, “pay off my debts and have a good holiday before the next year of my course.”

I picked up the flyer and stuffed it into my shoulder bag thinking that I’d read it later. Winning £10,000 wasn’t my priority at that moment, I had to do well in the exam I was about to take.

Exam over, I was back in my dorm room feeling relieved and happy that I’d thought that the exam had gone well. I decided to spend a few minutes tidying my room before getting ready to go out with my mates to celebrate the end of the exams when I came across the flyer again. I sat and read the flyer over and over, and dreaming of what I could do with the £10,000.

‘Adventurous girls wanted to compete in a survival game.’ Julia read.

“I’m adventurous,” I thought. “I was in the Scouts and went hiking, climbing and on obstacle courses. I must qualify for that part. As for the survival part, I’ve made and spent nights in bivouacs and it’s summer so it won’t be that cold and I keep myself fit with swimming and sessions in the university gym, and I go jogging. I’ve still got my 32A 24 33 figure that I had when I arrived at uni. Oh, by the way my name is Julia.”

The ‘haven’t been caught’ part puzzled me a bit but it didn’t worry me enough to stop me from phoning the number on the flyer.

The woman who answered told me that they were looking for a few girls to take part in a ‘girl hunt’. The girls would be taken to a 100 acre estate which is mainly covered in trees, be given a 1 hour start then groups of men would hunt them down. When Julia heard that last part she got a little apprehensive but the woman had anticipated that and continued to say that the men wouldn’t have any weapons, machines or dogs and once a girl was found she would be escorted back to the start to await the others then a big party would start.

“So basically I just have to hide for a couple of days.” I asked.

“Yes,” the woman replied. “each girl will be given a small backpack at the start which will contain food and water to last the 2 days. Are you still interested Julia?”

I told the woman that I was and was then told to meet her in a certain pub on the Friday evening where she would be given more details.

As I got ready to go out I thought about what the woman had said and she came to the opinion that it would be an easy £10,000.

Me and my friends were meeting at a pub for pre-club drinks then going to a club that all the girls had been to before and each one of us had woken up the next morning in a bed other than their own. Because they were going out to get laid, like most of her friends, we had decided to go out ready for action, i.e. without anything on under their short dresses.

I was hoping that I could get laid in the club then find another boy to spend the night with.

And that’s what happened, except that it was 2 boys in the club before another took me back to his place.

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In the pub on the Friday evening I quickly found the young woman with a red rose in her hair and was taken to a table in a corner where 5 other girls were sat with a young man who introduced himself as Charles, a third year student at the same university.

I noted Charles’ posh accent but wasn’t really surprised as I thought that if he was involved in a survival game that gave thousands in prize money he must come from a rich family.

Another 2 girls arrived and the young woman went and got drinks for everyone. Once settled with our drinks, Charles went over what I had been told on the phone then added a few details that the woman on the phone had omitted to tell me. One thing that I hadn’t thought about that one girl asked was what if there were 2 girls not caught at the end of the game. I was ‘interested’ to hear that another challenge would be set to find the winner.

Another girl asked what was meant by ‘caught’. Charles laughed then replied saying that it meant found and escorted back to the start.

“What happens if one of us gets caught on the first day?” Another girl asked.

“The girl will be given £100 for each hour that she lasted up to 10 hours.” Charles answered.

But the main detail that really interested me was that all the girls had to compete totally naked and be hairless below their necks.

There was deadly silence for a few seconds as Charles let those details sink in. Looking around I saw a couple of open mouths as the girls were deciding if they still wanted to take part. One girl just got to her feet and walked out, another asked Charles to repeat what he had just said.

I had already made the snap decision that for £10,000 I could happily spend a weekend naked in a forest somewhere, after all I would only be seen by a few people at the start and at the end then I’d get dressed, get the money and be on her way back to the university.

“I’m in.” I announced, followed by 3 other girls saying the same. Three other girls asked if they could think about it and let him know.

“Okay,” Charles said, “that’s 4 definitives and 3 maybes. Those numbers will work for us. Transport will leave outside the university main entrance at 6 a.m. in the morning. The minibus will leave at 6:05. If you are not in it by then you will have missed your chance to earn some easy money. Now girls, I suggest that you go back to our rooms and get some sleep, it will be a long weekend. And don’t forget to get busy with those razors.”

“What clothes do we need with us?” One girl asked.

“None.” Charles replied, then qualified it a little. “Well I guess that you’ll probably want to wear something to get to and from the uni and to travel in, but remember what I said about how you will compete.”

“Naked.” One girl said.

“Yes,” Charles replied, “I’m looking forward to seeing you all naked.”

As I walked back to my room I questioned myself. Could I really do it? People, men, would see me naked at the start and finish.

“For 10 grand, I sure as hell could do it.” I said to myself and smiled and walked faster.

I decided to get up early the next morning rather than showering and shaving that night, I didn’t want to have a 5 o’clock shadow on the Sunday. Not that there would be much of a shadow because I have never had much hair on my pubes, and what I have got matches my dirty blonde head hair.

I thought about my permanently protruding clit but decided I could live with a few unknown men seeing it for the 10 grand. I also thought about my small tits and hoped that the men wouldn’t be disappointed then thought that my big nipples would make up for my small tits.

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I was up at 5 a.m. and went straight to the shower where I had a thorough shave, even using a mirror to make sure that I’d got rid of all hair around my butt hole. Satisfied that no one could find any hair below my neck I finished my shower then covered my body in sunblock. I didn’t know how much time I would spend out in the open. Then it was a summer dress and sandals with no underwear, working on the principle that if I wasn’t leaving any knickers anywhere no one could pinch them.

With just my room key and a small amount of money in my little clutch bag I set off walking and arrived at the uni main entrance at 5 minutes to 6. I was the second to arrive, a girl in jeans and T-shirt that recognised from the night before was there looking nervous.

“Hi,” I said, “I’m Julia, are you ready for this?”

“Mary. I think so.”

“Have you done anything like this before?” I asked.

“Fuck no, I’m not even sure that when it comes time to strip that I’ll be able to do it.”

“I haven’t either. I’ve never been naked outside of my bedroom or bathroom.”

“What do you think they’ll do to us if the find us?”

“Fuck us probably.” I suggested.

“That’s what I was thinking but if they’re loaded we might get a bit more money out of them.”

Just then 2 more girls arrived followed by 1 more. Just as that last one arrived a minibus pulled up beside us. Charles was driving.

“Morning girls, climb in.” Charles said.

We did, me climbing into the front next to Charles.

“All nice and bald girls, because if you’re not we’ll have to shave you ourselves.”

I turned to look at the other girls and saw a few raised eyebrows.

We waited for another couple of minutes then Charles drove off. When we were out of town Charles said,

“It will only take about half an hour to get there then the fun begins. I’ll take you to a room where you can strip off then I’ll give you some more details.

A short while later Charles said,

“Julia isn’t it?”

“Yes.”

“You seemed a bit keen last night Julia, have you done anything like this before?”

“No.”

“Just fancied running around the forest naked did you?”

“Not really, it had never crossed my mind until last night.”

“Well I’m sure that you’ll find it an exhilarating experience, you’ll be on heat all the time.”

I didn’t know what to say to that so I stayed silent.

“I bet that all of you girls will masturbate at least 3 times today and again tomorrow. That’s if we haven’t found you, and if we have, then you’ll loose count of your orgasms.”

Again Charles left me speechless. Could he really be right? I suddenly remembered that I hadn’t had my daily masturbation session before I got out of bed that morning and I felt my pussy tingle a little and get a bit wet.

“You’re thinking about that aren’t you Julia?”

“What makes you say that Charles?”

“Your nipples have gone hard.”

I blushed a little and replied,

“You should be keeping your eyes on the road Charles.”

“I’m looking forward to seeing your nipples when you get that dress off, they look to be a nice size and will be very chewable.”

Again I said nothing but all that talk about my nipples was making them as hard as rocks.

A short while later the minibus turned off the main road and onto a private road that led down to a huge house.

“Is that house yours Charles?”

“No, it’s daddy’s but my parents are in the Caribbean at the moment so we’re all on our own.”

“Hardly, there looks to be a dozen guys stood over there.”

“Those are the hunters, you girls will get to know them intimately before the weekend’s over.”

I looked over to them and saw that they all looked to be in their twenties and none of them were fat or ugly.

As we all got out of the minibus the woman who I’d spoken to on the phone came over to us.

“Good morning girls, all rearing to go? Come with me and I’ll show you where you can leave your clothes.”

We followed her into the house and into a big room.

“Leave your clothes anywhere, no one will come in here until tomorrow afternoon when the hunt is over. Come on out when you’re ready and we’ll get the show on the road. There’s some cute hunters out there so I can guarantee that you’ll have a good time whatever.”

There wasn’t much talk as all 5 girls started taking their clothes off. Minutes later all 5 totally naked girls walked out the front door, 3 of the girls, not me, holding their hands and arms over their tits and pussy. I felt a bit weird and a bit nervous, it was the first time that I’d been naked outside and it didn’t help that there were lots of guys there, all looking at us naked girls.

Charles came over to us and told us to follow him. I was at the front and Charles turned to me and said,

“I was right about your nipples Julia, and your clit looks as though I’ll enjoy chewing that as well.”

It was then that I realised that my pronounced clit was out and hard, looking for some action. What’s more, it was tingling a bit.

As we were walking I was looking all around, both close by and as far as I could see. I wanted to gain as much local knowledge as I could.

We walked through the hunters, who all had a good look at us, and to a gate into the woods. Just before the gate were 5 small backpacks.

“Girls, beyond that gate is over 100 acres of woodlands. Do not go beyond the woodland onto the road that surrounds it, If you do you will be disqualified. Tomorrow at 5 p.m. you will hear a siren that will signify the end of the hunt. If you haven’t been caught by then you are to make yourself visible and you will be escorted back here where you can shower, eat and party.

Before we start the hunt do any of you have any questions?”

One girl asked what the guys had in their backpacks.

“Nothing that will help them find you other than a flash-light but that’s mainly for their safety.”

“And we have an hours head start?” Another girl asked.

“Correct. I will briefly sound the siren to let you know when we are coming after you.”

No one could think of any more questions so Charles announced that the hunt had officially started.

All 5 girls picked up a backpack and started to run to the gate.

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I wasn’t first to the gate and as I waited to get through I decided that it was stupid running as fast as I could which was what the girls in front of me were doing. I didn’t want to run out of energy too soon and I wanted to see what was around me. I had a bit of a plan and I wanted to see if it was possible.

Through the gate I started jogging and soon got passed by some of the girls who had been behind me.

We were soon out of sight of the gate and the waiting hunters, and the other girls were going down all the different paths that were there. Me, I wanted to keep close to the edge of the woods and I was soon off the path that I’d started to follow.

Remembering some things that I’d seen on television I made sure that I didn’t leave any footprints or broken branches. After about 30 minutes I stopped for a short rest and just stood there. I quickly realised that all that I could hear was the sounds of nature and all that I could see was natural, nothing man-made. I didn’t even have any nail polish on.

I took some deep breaths and felt great, I felt totally at one with nature. Then I realised that my pussy was tingling. I remembered what Charles has said and wondered if he was right, that I’d be horny all the time and that I’d masturbate a few times before the game was over.

I touched my clit and gasped a little, it was hard and the touch made me tingle some more.

“No girl, not now.” I said to myself. “Other priorities.”

I started walking again, all the time my head was going from side to side looking for signs of other humans and for possible places to hide. My ears were also on high alert. I knew that I hadn’t heard the siren to tell me that the hunters were starting but I wasn’t that sure that I would hear it when it did sound, and also I wanted to get into observing mode as soon as possible.

On I walked, making sure that I could just make out the fields at the edge of the woods.

After a while I came across a little stream and remembered another movie where soldiers put dark stripes of makeup on they faces and arms to help them become less visible. I didn’t have camouflage clothing on but I thought that getting covered in mud might help me to be less visible.

I stepped into the stream, being careful not to leave any footprints, and walked along in the stream until I came to a muddy area and sat in the mud. The mud and water was cool but I ignored it and picked up hands full of the mud and plastered it all over me including my face. When I put the mud all over my little tits I tweaked my nipples causing me to moan.

Then I took my backpack off and lay back to get the mud all over my back. Whilst I was like that I gave my hard clit a little rub and moaned again.

Getting to my feet I splashed water all over the indentations that I had made in the mud to remove anything that looked unnatural then picked up my backpack and continued my trek.

Then I heard the siren.

“Eyes and ears into top gear.” I said to myself and slowly walked on.

I heard an unnatural sound and immediately ducked down. Looking around a saw a naked girl running in the distance. I watched her disappear then looked around to see if she was being followed. Seeing no one I got to my feet and started walking.

Two minutes later I heard a twig break behind me. I’d already spotted an area of bushes and I all but dived into them, shuffling around to find the most hidden place. Holding my muddy hands over my eyes I peeked out and saw one of the hunters walking not too far from me but I wasn’t in his line of walking.

I slowly curled into a ball with one hand between my thighs. I listened and after a minute or so I heard a squishy sound that I instantly recognised and I told my hand to leave my pussy alone.

I heard the hunter get closer then move away but I waited another few minutes before uncurling myself and peaking out. Seeing no one I crawled out and got to my feet. Again seeing no one my right hand went to my pussy and my left hand moved to cover my mouth.

I didn’t even think about the possibility of the hunter doubling back as my right hand furiously worked to give me my first orgasm of the day.

“Charles was right.” I said to myself as the waves receded.

I continued my journey paying even more attention to my surroundings and for the first time, the ground in front of me. I didn’t want to stand on a twig and break it making a noise that would draw some attention to me.

Then I saw the naked girl again, running in the distance, away and to my right.

“I need somewhere to hide for a bit.” I thought. “Hopefully she’ll go off into another part of the woods.”

I’d spotted some bushes but I’d also seen a huge old tree with lots of relatively low branches and tons of leaves. I’d seem movies where that good guys hide in a tree and then jump down on a passing bad guy and kill him. Well I wasn’t going to either jump down on a bad guy or kill him, just hide from him. I walked round the tree to assess the challenge and decided to give it a go. After another look around I started climbing. It was quite easy to climb and quite soon I was standing on branch about 10 or 12 metres above the ground.

With all the leaves I had trouble seeing the ground but I did manage to see that the naked girl was heading my way.

I moved one foot to another branch to get more comfortable because I realised that I would be there for a while. I watched as the girl came and stood at the foot of the tree looking all around then she ran off and out of my sight.

A minute later I saw one of the hunters heading my way. He too came to the foot of the tree and looked around. Then I realised that I was only hanging on to the tree with my left hand because my right hand had gone to my pussy and was idly drawing circles around my clit.

I watched as the man decided to have a rest and he sat on the ground leaning his back on the tree trunk directly below me. My tension rose and so did my arousal. My fingers got busier and I just hoped that my pussy wasn’t dripping juices down onto the man.

Fortunately, the man got up and walked away before I orgasmed because I wasn’t sure if I could survive having an orgasm stood as I was. As he disappeared I managed to get more stable just before the orgasm hit me. I hung on to the tree for dear life as the waves rolled over me. I have no idea how I managed to stay quiet.

As I got my wits about me again I realised that it would be a good idea to stay in the tree for a while and I manoeuvred myself so that I was sat astride a branch with my back against the trunk of the tree and my left arm over another branch. Not the most comfortable position to be in but the thought of the £10,000 made it bearable.

I wasn’t sat up straight, I was leaning back a bit and I looked down at my pussy where the branch was coming out from between my legs. My clit was resting on the branch and it looked hard and big. All the mud that I’d plastered on my pussy was gone and I wondered if I’d been producing enough juices to wash it away.

I pressed on my clit and gasped, It felt so nice, but I knew that I couldn’t make myself cum again because I needed to be alert. It was a good job that I had resisted the temptation because a couple of minutes later I saw the hunter coming back towards the tree. I held my breath and was pleased when the guy wandered off.

I stayed sat on that branch for a good half hour before climbing down and continuing my journey to nowhere, but within visual distance of the edge of the woods.

About an hour later, I dropped into a ditch to hide when I saw 2 hunters walking along a path. Thankfully they were talking and not paying too much attention to their surroundings.

When they were out of sight I turned over and opened my backpack. Inside was a couple of small bottles of water and various snacks. Not a lot but I guessed that it would be enough to survive on for 36 hours. I ate a little and drank a little.

I was just getting to my feet to continue when I heard 3 shrill blasts on a whistle. Being the curious girl that I am I decided to go and investigate, but carefully. I slowly crept towards where I thought the whistle had been blown and after about 10 minutes I saw movement and heard a girl shouting,

“Put me down, let me go.”

I quickly hid in some bushes and watches as the girl, and presumably a hunter, got closer to me.

I soon saw that it was 2 hunters and 1 naked girl. The thing was she was being carried on a thick branch, her wrists and ankles tied to the branch, just like I’d seen in a movie about a lost tribe in South America carrying their captive to the boiling pot.

I wondered what was going to happen to the girl and thought, “that’s an interesting way of being ‘escorted’ back to the house.”

I wondered what would happen to the girl when they got back to the house. I smiled as I had a vision of her standing in a big pot of water on an open fire, her shouting for help as the water got hotter and hotter.

“Well that’s 2 hunters out of the way for a while.” I thought.

At a safe distance I followed the trio but quickly lost them as I was walking a lot slower, but I kept going in the same direction and actually managed to get close to the original starting point. As I looked through the bushes I saw the 2 hunters stood by the cars. They were talking and looking down at the naked girl who was on her back with her wrists and ankles still tied. She was quiet but didn’t look too happy.

After a while one of the hunters squat beside her and groped one of her tits then stuck his hand between her legs. I noted that the girl wasn’t struggling to try to get away from him, in fact I saw her open her knees to give him easier access to her pussy.

That sight prompted my right hand to go to my pussy and start idly rubbing my clit.

I watched as the girl just let the hunter finger her and rub her clit until her body went rigid for a few seconds then started jerking.

A couple of minutes later that hunter stood up and the other squat down beside her. Unfortunately he was between me and the girl so I couldn’t see what he was doing to her but a few minutes later I saw that her body was jerking again.

When the hunter stood up he pulled the girl to her feet then put her over his shoulder and carried her, ankles and wrists still tied, into the house.

I had visions of her staying tied until the game was over and maybe her being raped over and over by the hunters. Then I realised that it wouldn’t be rape because she had voluntarily stripped naked and couldn’t possibly be naive enough to not have expected to be fucked after being caught.

I struggled to contain the orgasm that my fingers gave me as I watched the naked girl disappear into the house.

Then I backed away into the forest and decided to stay close to the house thinking that the hunters would be expecting the girls to try to disappear deep into the forest.

My theory appeared to be right because later I saw the 2 hunters come out of the house and head off into the forest. I could hear them talking and laughing, apparently about the fun they were going to have at the party the following afternoon. It sounded interesting and I too was looking forward to it.

The good thing from my point of view was that the 3 hunters were more interested in their conversation than looking around for other naked girls.

When everything went quiet and I couldn’t see anyone I decided to try to improve the cover that I had, I searched for broken branches, preferably with green leaves still attached. I found a few that would have to do and dragged them to my hide then crawled in and pulled the branches and other foliage over me.

Satisfied that anyone would have to really stare at where I was to see me I relaxed and before I knew it I was asleep.

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I woke to the sounds of 2 hunters, one of them Charles, talking and walking towards the house. I also realised that the light was fading and it would soon be dark. Soon, more hunters were coming out of the woods and heading towards the house. I guessed that they were returning for a meal and maybe a little fun the girl that had already been caught. I wondered if she was still tied up then had visions of her being tied to different things and gang-banged by all the hunters.

As it got darker the air temperature dropped. I’d already decided that I’d stay where I was for the night so I emptied the backpack and spread it beneath me. It wasn’t very big but at least it would provide a little insulation as the ground got cooler. I curled up into a ball, ate most of the food and had a drink of water.

Then I put my right hand between my legs, my hand cupping my pussy, and tried to go to sleep.

Maybe an hour or 2 later I woke to the sounds of talking and saw flash-light beams dancing around the trees. Slowly moving my head to see what was going on I saw what was probably all the hunters walking into the woods and guessed that the girls wouldn’t get much rest, but if the hunters had their flash-lights on the girls would get plenty of warning of approaching hunters, unless they had managed to get some sleep.

I suspected that some of them would try to keep moving all night to keep warm. I looked up into the sky and saw a nearly full moon and just a few small clouds.

I was again pleased that none of the hunters had thought that any of us girls would think to hide right near the gate into the woods.

“I’ll have to go for a walk sometime.” I thought a few minutes later, “exercise my arms and legs, warm up a bit and have a pee.”

I waited for maybe an hour then backed out of my hide. After looking around for any signs of life and finding none, I went to another bush and squat for a much needed pee.

There wasn’t the usual sound when I was peeing because the urine was hitting the dead leaves and twigs, and I was in full flow when I remembered what Charles had said about not going out of the woods onto the road at the other side. He hadn’t said anything about going out of the woods on the house side of the woods.

Feeling a little brave, I listened and looked for any sign of life then made my way to the gate. Going through it I headed for the parked cars wondering if anyone had left their car unlocked. One by one I tried all the doors to no avail so I headed over to the house. Instead of trying to go inside which might result in me getting trapped, I walked down the side looking in windows as I went.

In one I saw the room where I’d left my clothes. In another I saw the girl who had been caught, She was laying spread-eagled on a table and looked to be tied to the table. She was till naked.

Round the back there was a lot of light coming out of the house. I looked into the first window and saw a swimming pool with a woman doing lengths. As she swam towards the end where I was looking in I saw that it was the girl from the pub, the girl I’d spoken to on the phone. I’d never been introduced to her so I called her Red Rose.

Red Rose got out of the pool and I saw that she was even more naked than I was, at least I had some dried mud on me.

From there I went over to the outbuildings. One was a stable but I couldn’t see a horse in it. What I did see was some bales of hay. I thought for a second then went in. Grateful for the moonlight I looked at the bales and decided that I might be able to make an enclosed space where I could get a few hours sleep.

It didn’t take long to make a tunnel that I could slide in then pull some loose hay in the end to make it nearly completely enclosed.

My breath soon warmed up the air in there and I quickly fell asleep, again with my hand on my pussy but I didn’t play with it.

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**The Hunt**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

What I hadn’t thought about was if I slept after dawn. How would I get back into the woods without being seen. Thankfully the birds singing woke me just as dawn started to break. I quickly climbed out and stuck my head out of the door. I didn’t want to go back the way I had got there just in case a hunter was around so seeing no one I ran passed the end of the outhouses, over a gate into a field where I saw a horse, then I carefully climbed over a wire, then a wooden fence and I was back in the woods.

Then I slowly went in a big semi circle round the gate and finally got back to the place where I had been hiding the previous evening. My backpack, water bottles and food was still where I left them and the place looked undisturbed so I crawled back in, lay on the backpack and ate what was left of the food.

I had been there for something like an hour when I heard talking and then a girl screaming to be let go.

“That’s the second capture.” I thought, then wondered if any had been caught during the night. Maybe it had got too cold for them and they had given themselves up. Maybe I was the last one left? Obviously I couldn’t answer my questions and I watched as the naked girl was carried on a pole like the first one I had been.

I had another vision of a naked girl standing in a big pot of water on an open fire and smiled to myself.

The girl was screaming all the way into the house and I wondered if she would get the same treatment as the first girl. If she was, maybe that would mean that some of the hunters would be occupied for quite some time and therefore not out looking for me.

I don’t know if I was just lucky or if the hunters just didn’t believe that a girl would hide right under their noses but the sun had travelled right passed it’s highest point before I heard then saw another girl being carried in.

“Nearly made it girl.” I thought. “Maybe you’re the last of the other girls or there’s just one more to be captured before I’m £10,000 richer.”

My right hand went to my pussy and started rubbing. I might have been covered in mud but I was happy.

The sun moved further across the sky and I decided that when I heard the siren go off I wanted to be carried in on a pole like the other girls I had seen. I didn’t just want to walk the few metres to the gate and announce that I was the winner, so I crawled out, picked up the backpack and started heading in the direction of the middle of the woods.

I must have been getting a little careless because after about an hour I heard a man shout,

“THERE, OVER THERE.”

“Fuck, fuck, fuck.” I said to myself as I started running. On and on I ran as I heard a whistle blow 3 times. Grateful that I was reasonably fit, although running through a forest in bare feet was a bit painful, I just hoped that there weren’t any broken bottles around where I was heading, not that I knew where I was heading.

Looking back over my shoulder I couldn’t see the hunters and I stopped to get my breath. I saw movement in the distance and started running again.

“Shit!” I said when I saw 2 more hunters in the distance in front of me. They were just walking and not in my direction so maybe they hadn’t seen me so I changed direction and kept running.

In the distance behind me I heard the hunters talking when I stopped to get my breath again.

I’d just started running again when I heard the siren.

I stopped, bent at the waist and put my hand on my knees to help me get my breath back.

“Well that’s one hell of a beautiful sight.” I heard from a man behind me and realised that he was probably looking at my bare butt and slightly spread pussy, but I didn’t care, in fact I felt that familiar tingling start and my vagina producing copious juices.

I stood up and turned around to see 4 hunters standing there looking at the naked me. For some crazy reason I said,

“Okay guys, you got me, but before you string me up can I just do one thing?”

I didn’t wait for an answer and my right hand went to my pussy and started rubbing. The 4 guys just standing there watching me with smiles on their faces.

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“Where’s the pole?” I asked when the waves of my orgasm had disappeared.

“What pole?” One hunter asked.

“The one that you carry the naked girls back to your camp before you put her in the boiling pot.”

“You’ve been watching too much television girly.” One hunter said.

“No, I saw you with another of the girls.”

“Sorry girly, no pole, we’ll just take an arm or a leg each, give me your backpack.”

And that’s what they did, marched out with me spread eagle between them. I guess that I should have been concerned that the 2 holding my legs had a great view of my pussy, but I wasn’t, in fact every time I saw one of them looking down at me made my pussy tingle some more as get wetter.

I had nothing to do for the good 15 minutes that it took them to carry me out and I did a lot of thinking. Apart from getting very aroused I decided that I had enjoyed the last 30+ hours. As well as being fun Charles was right, it had kept me horny for most of the time, I’d never thought about my pussy so much before. And I was really enjoying those 4 guys looking down at my naked body.

“Maybe I should walk around naked more often?” I thought, “or just wear very revealing clothes, clothes that border on indecency. Maybe stop wearing underwear all the time, not just when I go out on the pull. It wasn’t like I needed to wear a bra, my tits weren’t big enough to need one and after the last 30+ hours without knickers did I really need to wear any ever again. Okay, I’m definitely going to wear really short skirts from now on and if anyone gets a flash of my pussy it would be just an accident, I can’t get arrested for having an accident.”

Also as they walked one of them asked,

“How come you’re all covered in mud? We had trouble seeing you.”

“That was the idea.” I replied.

“Clever, beauty and brains.”

As we got closer to the gate I heard, and saw, another girl being carried back to the house on a poll. I panicked a little wondering if she’d been caught before the siren or given herself up after the siren.

“Was my £10,000 at risk, what would happen, would Charles split the prize between us? Well, I guess that £5.000 would be nice.”

It was a while before I found out the answer to that. When we got back to the front of the house Charles was waiting, The 4 guys carrying me walked right up to him and the 2 holding my ankles stood either side of Charles. He just looked at me for a few seconds then said,

“Is that you under all that mud Julia? Oh yes it is, I’d recognise those nipples and that clit anywhere. Have you been rolling in mud or something?”

“Actually yes.” I replied.

“Well you aren’t coming into the house like that, follow me round the back guys.”

I was carried round the back to the stable and put down on the ground. When I got to my feet Charles told me to stand against the wall and as he got a hosepipe out he told the 4 hunters that he could manage and that he was sure that I wouldn’t run away.

As I stood there waiting as Charles got the hosepipe working I realised that I liked being naked and having Charles look at me. I wanted him to fuck me.

My arousal quickly disappeared as soon as the jet of water hit me. Thankfully it was a warm day and the water wasn’t that cold. Charles turned the hosepipe nozzle to ‘shower’ then he used one hand to help the water get all the mud off me. I moaned as he paid particular attention to my little tits and pussy.

“You’re enjoying this aren’t you Julia?”

“Yes, I quietly replied.

Once my front was clear of mud Charles told me to turn around and he then did the same to my hair then my back. Again he took his time cleaning my butt and between my legs even though he’d cleaned my pussy quite thoroughly from the front. How I didn’t cum I will never know.

“Wanting it are you Julia, how many times did you make yourself cum while you were out there?” Charles asked when he told me to turn back to face him to give me a final rinse.

“I don’t know, I wasn’t counting.”

“That many? I told you that you would.”

Charles backed away a little then turned the hose nozzle to ‘jet’ and told me to spread my legs. I did then the jet of water went straight to my clit. It took literally seconds for my orgasm to hit me like a train. Somehow I managed to stay on my feet but my whole body was racked with spasms as the jet of water kept pounding my clit.

“What’s all the noise?” I heard a female voice say when my orgasm finally started to subside.

I looked and saw Red Rose walking over to us. She was wearing just an opaque summer minidress and in the bright sun I could see that she wasn’t wearing any underwear.

“Hi Andrea, this is Julia, remember her from Friday evening and yesterday morning. She made it to the end without getting caught but she was covered in mud. The dirty little girl orgasmed as I was hosing all that mud off her.”

“You mean you jet washed her pussy until she came Charles, not that I blame you, she does have a nice clit. Bring her to the house we have a little problem that we need to resolve.”

As the 3 of us walked to the house I was rubbing the water off my body with my hands and Andrea said,

“So Julia, you fancied a humiliating weekend for a few bucks?”

“I can live with a bit of embarrassment for £10,000” I replied.

“Well you might not get all of it, we’ve got 2 winners.”

My heart sank. In my head I had already spent most of the £10,000 .

I was taken into a big room where I saw the other 4 girls, still naked, and all the hunters. Charles and Andrea quietly talked for a couple of minutes then Andrea left the room and Charles started talking.

“Well everyone, as I’m sure that you know by now, 2 girls hadn’t been caught when the siren sounded. As there can only be one winner we have a dilemma as to which girl gets the 10K. We don’t want to just toss a coin so we have decided to have a little competition between the 2 girls. It’s going to be a ‘best of 3’ competition, a jill-off.

The 2 girls will get on a table and masturbate to an orgasm 3 times. I’m sure that you are all thinking that girls can fake orgasms, and so did Andrea and I so this is what will happen.

Andrea has gone for 2 heart rate monitors and one will be put on each girl’s wrist. These will talk to the laptop that Andrea is getting and we will be able to see when the girl’s heart rate suddenly goes up and she orgasms.

The first girl to orgasm is the winner of that round. Both girls will the go and swim 4 lengths of the pool then come back for round 2. The little swim should cool them down so that they start from square one for the next round.

If the same girl wins round 2 there will be no more swimming and no round 3 as we will have a winner. If the other girl wins round 2 it’s back to the pool then round 3.

I trust that that sounds fair to Julia and Mary?”

I looked at the other girls and saw Mary nodding her head. So it was Mary who had survived. I felt a bit sorry for the other girls, but hey, it was a competition and it wasn’t like they were going home empty handed or empty pussies and I was sure that there would be some fucking at the promised party.

Just then Andrea returned with a laptop and 2 watch like things in her hands.

“Gentlemen I think that it would be better doing this outside, plenty of bright light to make your videos look better.”

“They’re going to video us?” Mary asked.

“Is that a problem for you Mary?” Charles asked.

“I guess not.”

Charles looked at me and saw that I was smiling. He didn’t ask me.

“Before we get started has anyone got any questions?” Charles asked.

The only question came from one of the girls,

“When can we get out clothes back? The door to the room where they are is locked.”

“That’s to stop any of you sneaking in and putting something on, you’ll get your clothes back when you get your money which will be around midnight when the minibus will be leaving to take you back to the university.”

When Charles decided that there were no more questions he said,

“Okay guys, 3 tables and 1 chair out the front please?”

Everyone followed the furniture movers outside and Andrea setup the laptop on a table that was at the ends of the other 2 tables. Then she put one of the watch like things on Mary’s and my wrists.

“Right girls,” Andrea said, “look at the screen, those waves are your heart beats. We’ll know when when you cum because the wave will spike somewhere around twice the average. I know that it works because Charles and I have tested it.”

“Okay girls,” Charles said, “up on the tables and make yourselves comfortable.”

As I lay back on the table and spread my legs wide I saw that all the guys had moved round to near our feet and got their phones out. Charles checked that Andrea, Mary and myself were ready then he shouted ‘GO’.

My hands got busy as I remembered the feelings I had when Charles was rubbing the mud off me and then making me cum with the hosepipe. Both Mary and I were soon moaning but it was me who told everyone quite loudly that I was about to, then did cum.

Andrea confirmed that my heart rate had suddenly jumped to 133 bpm.

I was feeling happy as Andrea took the heartbeat monitors off our wrists them led us round the back of the house and into the swimming pool room. Needless to say that everyone followed us and watched, and videoed, us as we dived in and swam the 4 lengths.

“No need to get dry,” Andrea said, “the sun will take care of that and you might be back here in a few minutes anyway.”

“Charles was right, my arousal level had dropped to virtually nothing, even though there were loads of guys looking at the naked me.”

I wondered if I was getting too used to being seen naked.

Back at the tables Andrea strapped the monitors back on us then Charles started us off again.

It took longer with more effort this time, my fingers getting a little tired and I wasn’t making much progress. Even when Mary announced that she was going to cum and my fingers worked faster I couldn’t catch her and Andre announced that it was one all. There was going to be a decider round.

It was when we were walking back after the 4 lengths of the pool that Charles walked alongside me and whispered,

“I’m going to chew that clit of yours and those nipples until after you have begged me to stop, then I’m going to fuck your brains out Julia. Then I’m going to do it all again.”

Well, by the time I was climbing back onto the table those thought had really got my juices flowing. I wouldn’t be needing to lick my fingers before rubbing my clit or plunging them inside me this time.

What also helped was that just after we got started a big van drove up and stopped not far away. A middle-aged man got out and went and stood next to Andrea. She was talking to him whilst keeping one eye on the screen and the man had one eye on Andrea and the other on what was going on between Mary’s and my legs.

I was the first to announce that I was well on my way, and then actually cumming and I collapsed with my hands by my sides and my legs still wide open, I heard Andrea confirm my win and then tell the man what was going on.

I looked around and saw that some of the guys were still videoing Mary and me but I didn’t care. I looked for Charles but couldn’t see him at first then he appeared and told Mary and me that we had to move because the tables were wanted for food and drink which had apparently arrived in the van.

I sat up and saw the middle-aged man and another similar aged man carrying plastic trays over to the tables. I slid off and went to console Mary. As we hugged, my first ever naked hug, I told Mary that she may have better luck the next time.

“You think that there will be another event like this?” Mary asked.

“I hope so,” I replied, “it’s easy money even if you get caught on the first day.”

The 2 men who’d brought the food also brought loads of booze and when they were leaving Charles announced that everyone could eat, drink, swim and fuck as much as we liked until it got dark. Only then would he start looking for the girls for the minibus to leave to go back to the university.

“When do we get our money and clothes?” One girl asked.

“When it gets dark I will unlock the room with your clothes in and I’ll give you your money as you get on the minibus.” Charles replied.

Within minutes everyone was stuffing their faces, holding bottles of booze and talking to each other. It was no longer hunters and the hunted, just around 15 young men and 5 naked girls, none of whom seemed that bothered about being naked. Oh, plus Andrea who was still wearing the opaque dress that everyone could see through in the bright sunlight.

A couple of the guys started talking to me asking me question like,

“What’s it like being chased around the woods when you are naked?”

“What are you going to do with the money?”

“Were you horny all the time?”

“How many times did you masturbate?”

“Can I fuck you?”

“What’s it like masturbating with lots of guys watching you?”

I also got compliments about the size of my nipples and my clit. One also said that he liked my small tits.

I was starting to think about taking up the offer of a fuck when Charles appeared in front of me. He didn’t say anything at first, he just put his hands out and tweaked my already hard nipples.

“I’ve been wanting to do that since I first saw those in the pub last Friday evening.”

“You saw my nipples in the pub?”

“Yes, you were wearing a loose fitting top and you kept leaning forward.

“Wow,” I thought, “had I been subconsciously flashing my tits and maybe my pussy without me realising it? Maybe I was just coming out as an exhibitionist without realising it.”

“So when are you going to fuck me Charles?”

“In a few minutes, do you remember me telling you that I was going to chew your nipples then your clit Julia?”

“I do.” I replied as I felt my nipples and clit get even harder and my juices flow faster.

“Well that time is right now, push those plates along that table because my food is your pussy.”

I eagerly made space for me on the end of the table as Charles took his shirt off then lifted me up and put me down on my back, me spreading my legs as wide as I could.

Charles alternated between chewing my nipples and playing with my clit and hole, and eating my pussy and using his hands on my tits. I just didn’t care that there we people around eating, talking and watching us.

Charles certainly knows how to eat a pussy and it didn’t take him long to take me to the edge of an orgasm. He could tell when I was getting there and he backed off leaving me begging for him to continue as he just stood beside me looking down at me with my legs spread wider than a woman does when she’s having a gynaecological exam. I could feel my juices escaping and running down my butt crack and dripping onto the table.

Charles was teasing me and I both loved it and hated it.

Three times he did that to me, the third time he even turned to one of his mates and asked him what he thought of my pussy. I lay there desperate to cum as they talked about my clit, my almost lack of inner labia and my gaping hole that so desperately wanted Charles’ cock in it.

It only took one squeeze of my right nipple and his teeth gently touching my clit for an orgasm to explode out of me. The spasms and jerks moving my body about on the table.

As the waves kept hitting me Charles must have taken his shorts off because I felt his cock enter me then start going in and out getting deeper and deeper inside me with each push.

As I felt his pubic bone hit mine his pushes became thrusts and they got more powerful. I could feel my head getting closer to going over the side of the table which meant that my butt was getting pushed further onto the table and our of reach for Charles’ cock, but he realised that and I felt my hips being lifted and pulled nearer to him.

On and on both Charles’ thrusts and my orgasm went for what seemed like hours until finally Charles stopped and I felt his warm cum being pumped deep inside me.

My orgasm finally started to recede and I just lay there looking up at Charles who was also getting his breath back.

I vaguely became aware that Andrea was standing next to Charles when I heard her say,

“Wow bro, you gave Julia one hell of a fuck, you both must have been really desperate for it.”

Charles finally replied,

“Are you jealous sis? Go and find a cock of your own, there’s plenty about.”

“There is bro, but none of them will be as good as you.”

I wondered if that meant that Charles was fucking his sister, but I said nothing.

 Charles turned his head back to me and said,

“Well Julia, that’s got our urgent needs taken care of shall we make love slow and gentle now? Have you ever been fucked in a swimming pool?”

“Wow, so may firsts this weekend.”

I thought as I sat up. Charles stepped between my legs and leant down putting his arms round my back down by my butt, then lifted me up. My legs wrapped around his waist and my arms around his neck and he carried me round the back of the house to the swimming pool. We were kissing all the way and as he walked I started to feel his cock touch my pussy as it started to get hard again.

We were still kissing as Charles jumped straight into the pool, us not breaking the kiss as his feet found the bottom and he just stood there chest deep in the water.

The end of his cock was still touching my pussy so I eased my grip on him and slowly slid down impaling myself as I went.

Charles slowly walked to where the water wasn’t so deep and when it was just about up to his balls I let go of him and floated with his cock still inside me.

Charles started slowly pushing me away a little then pulling me back onto him. This was going to be a long, slow, relaxed fuck with me looking up at him and him down at me.

“Is this what you do with Andrea?” I asked.

“Sometimes.” Charles replied with no hesitation.

“Do you two fuck a lot?”

“Sometimes, it depends on where we both are. Not so much lately because I’ve still been at uni and she is learning the family business, but now that I’ve finished uni it might become more often again.”

The was a few seconds pause before Charles continued,

“Unless you decide to spend the summer with us.”

I was stunned. As I slowly went back and forwards in the water on his cock and I was thinking.

“Are you inviting me to spend the summer with you, here? You hardly know me.”

“I think that I’ve learnt one hell of a lot about you this weekend Julia, you’re resourceful, you’re clever, you appear to have a lot of common sense which is rare these days, you have amazing nipples and a clit to die for, and you’re obviously happy to be naked and let lots of people see you naked and even fucking. What more could I want from a girl to spend the summer with? Put you in a very skimpy dress and I can take you anywhere and let everyone see your amazing little body.”

“I, I don’t know what to say Charles.”

“You don’t have to say anything right now, when I drive all you girls back to the university you can get out with them and we may never see each other again, or you can stay in the minibus and I’ll drive to your dorm room where we can collect all your belongings and then come back here.”

I was stunned – again. Charles and I were still fucking but my mind was in turmoil and not concentrating on our fucking.

My thoughts were broken when Charles moved a hand to my pussy and held my clit between a finger and thumb.

“I can guarantee a lot of action for this little girl.” Charles said as he waggled my clit from side to side.

“Hmm, that’s nice. It’s a very tempting offer Charles but I need to think about it. I’ve already made plans for the summer. You’ll know my answer when we get back to the university, Now can you just fuck me hard, I need your cock.”

“I just knew that you’d need lots of sex Julia. We’ll talk more when you’ve cum again.”

“You as well I hope.”

Charles’ slow fucking changed to hard thrusting and we both orgasmed quite soon.

As we got out of the pool I looked around and saw another girl and a guy fucking like we had been doing. We walked back round the front in silence and when we got there I saw a group of the guys standing watching one of them fuck a girl who was on a table like I had been.

Charles and I went over to the well manicured lawn and sat down.

“I hardly know you Charles.”

“Well that will be put straight in the next few weeks.”

“What about your parents, don’t they live here as well?”

Charles went on to explain that his parents were away on a 3 month holiday. They had left the family business in the hands of Andrea, himself and mobile phone calls. Now that Charles had finished university he was going into the business and the 2 siblings would run the business together. Charles explaining that it would be very easy for either sibling to get in touch with their parents to resolve any issues.

I asked about the house and was told that there would just be the 2, hopefully 3 of them there over the summer, the only additions being the housekeeper and a gardener, neither living on-site.

I asked about the £10,000 and was told that it was already mine, just a case of handing it over.

 “What about the holiday I was planning?” I asked.

“You can still go on it or you could go away somewhere with me. Now that we’ve established that you are an exhibitionist I’m sure that we can find somewhere where you can flaunt that amazing clit and nipples of yours.”

“So you believe that I am an exhibitionist do you Charles?”

“All 5 of you girls are, but you more so, The number of times that you’ve made yourself cum since you got here tells me. Hell, you even got the guys you surrendered to to wait whilst you rubbed one out for them. And look at you now, laid there with your legs wide open for everyone to see.. Julia, you ARE and exhibitionist.”

“I think that you are right Charles. You know that until this weekend I’ve never even been naked anywhere other than my bedroom and bathroom.”

“That doesn’t surprise me, millions of girls are just waiting for the something to happen that will bring out their true selves. It just took Andrea skinny dipping in the pool when she thought no one else was home and I caught her for her to realise that she like to be naked in front of men.”

“Did I hear my name? Are you guys talking about me?” I heard Andrea say then I saw her walking over.

“Just telling Julia that you too are an exhibitionist sis.”

“And what makes you say that brother?”

“Look at you sis, you are as naked as the day you were born.”

“Okay, you got me there. Do you 2 know that you look like you’ve just had a marathon sex session.” Andrea said.

“You don’t look much better sis.” Charles said, “how many guys have you fucked?”

“Four.”

“Well I suppose that you have your reputation to keep up.”

“How many guys have you just fucked Julia?” Andrea asked.

“One, Charles.” I replied.

“Bloody hell girl, what’s wrong with you? With your body I’d have fucked most of them by now. Should we have made the hunt longer to get you more horny?”

“That’s my fault sis, I asked her to come and spend the summer with us and she’s thinking about it.”

“Oh, that explains it, but Julia, this may be your last chance to get gang-banged before you go back to uni. Charles and I won’t mind watching you get gang-banged, will you bro?”

“Not at all, in fact I was expecting it.”

“You won’t think any the less of me?”

“Fuck no.” Charles said. “You go for it girl. It will give your brain time to think about the offer.”

“So the offer of spending the summer with you will still stand if I go over there and ask all those guys to fuck me?”

“It won’t be one offer Julia,” Andrea said, “it will be 2, I’m offering as well. It might mean that my pussy doesn’t get as sore. Have you ever ridden before Julia?”

I knew what Andrea meant, I’d seen the stable and the horse but I looked at Charles’ soft cock then touched it and said,

“Only these when they get a bit harder than this one.”

“Yes,” Andrea replied, “it does look better when it’s hard but I meant horse riding.”

“I know, I’ve seen your horse.”

“I could teach you, it’s not difficult.”

“You mean bare-back riding sis, and I’m not talking about without a saddle, You should see her tits bouncing about Julia, they look really painful.”

“Well I don’t think that I’d have that problem.” I replied as I put my hands on my tits and tried to wobble them.”

“Maybe your clit would stab the horse’s back and we’d have to put a band-aid on it.” Charles replied.

“It’s not that big, is it?”

“No, it’s a lot bigger than average but it’s not that big.” Charles replied, “Just right for a good chew.”

“I’m looking forward to doing that.” Andrea added.

I didn’t reply but I did think that if I took them up on their offer I would probably be having another first, a threesome.

I turned onto my side and gave Charles a quick kiss then got to my feet. As I walked over to where the guys were still screwing one girl I shouted,

“GUYS, WHEN YOUR NOT BUSY WITH HER YOU CAN FUCK MY PUSSY AND THROAT AS WELL.”

Some of the guys started walking over to me as I climbed up onto a table and arranged myself so that my pussy was right in one edge and my head was hanging over the other side. I wanted to be throat fucked as well as pussy fucked.

Just as the first guys touched me I heard Andrea say,

“I’ll get a camera.”

Another first for me as I was gang-banged at both ends at the same time. I was experiencing something that I had always fantasised about and I was really happy as the first 2 cocks entered me.

I felt like a filthy whore, a happy filthy whore, as more and more guys came and deposited their loads deep inside my pussy and stomach.

It was starting to get dark when the last guy pulled out of me and I just lay there revelling in the debauchery that had just taken place. After a few minutes I felt someone stroking my hair. When I looked up it was Charles smiling down at me.

 “Are you okay Julia? You looked to be really enjoying that.”

“Yes, I was, it was a dream come true.”

“Good, but you look a mess, covered in sweat and you’ve got cum all over you face and hair.”

“Can you blast me with that hosepipe again please?”

“No, I’ve got a better idea.”

With that Charles picked me up and carried me inside the house and up to his bathroom where he put me in the shower, dropped his shorts and joined me.

After covering me with his shower gel he unhooked the shower head that was on a flexible hose and pointed it at my pussy.

“That’s nice I said,” then took it off him and unscrewed the head.

Holding the end of the flexible hose I held it to my vaginal entrance and let the warm water fill my pussy.

“Flush me out.” I said to the bemused looking Charles. “I don’t want the sperm of a dozen guys to seep out of me all the way back to the university, I haven’t go any knickers to absorb it. Besides, if someone else wants to fuck me and I don’t want them to have very sloppy seconds.”

“You could have used the bidet for doing that Julia.”

“I saw that but I’ve never used one before, the shower hose has always worked for me.”

“I’ll show you sometime.”

“So are you going to fuck me in here Charles?”

“I thought that I’d let your pussy have a bit of a rest, it looks quite inflamed and maybe sore.”

“Thank you, but I would have put up with the pain for you.”

“You’re not a pain slut are you Julia?”

“Not that I know of.”

“Have you ever been spanked?”

“No, but I’ve often wondered what it would be like.”

“If you come here for the summer I’m sure that I can give you another first, You’re doing good at collecting those.”

“I am this weekend and that’s all down to you and your crazy ideas Charles.”

“Are you complaining Julia?”

“Hell no.”

“Okay, no fucking for now, let’s get dry then get some clothes on. I guess that the other girls are wanting to get back to their dorm rooms.”

Charles got dressed and I followed him downstairs. The door to the room with our clothes in was open and inside the other uni girls were mostly getting dressed. I say mostly because Mary was just sitting there still as naked as I was.

“Are you okay Mary?” I asked.

“Yes, just knackered.”

“Didn’t you get any sleep last night?”

“No.”

I put my sandals on and picked up my dress and bag. I decided to ride in the minibus still naked.

As the 3 dressed girl started to leave I held out my hand for Mary.

“Not putting your clothes on Mary?” I asked.

“No, can’t be bothered. You?”

“No, not yet.”

I picked up Mary’s clothes and we walked out together. At the minibus the still naked Andrea gave out envelopes to each girl, including me. I climbed into the front with Charles who asked me if I was going to be okay in the front dressed as I was.

“It’s dark so I should be, I’ll put my dress on when we get to the university.”

The drive back was in total silence, the girl probably being too knackered, although I did a lot of thinking because of the decision that I had to make.

As the minibus pulled up outside the university the side door opened, the 3 clothed girls got out and I could hear Mary putting her clothes on. I picked up my dress and as I was putting it on Charles said,

“Have you made your decision Julia?”

I opened the door and got out. Mary was out by then and I said goodbye to her as I pulled my dress straight then I got back in. Shutting the door I turned to Charles and said,

“Take me to my dorm room please Charles, then can you help me pack?”