**They Stole my Puberty**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 04**

I again woke to my alarm going off and wondered if these early morning swimming lessons were a good idea but I got up and headed down to the leisure centre anyway.

The doors were open but no one was there for a few minutes then Karen appeared from the men’s changing room.

“Hi sweetie, come for your swimming lesson?”

“Yes, is Jason here yet?”

“Right behind you Penny.” Jason said causing me to jump a little. “Come prepared for you lesson?”

“Yes, is that okay?”

“Sure it is, that’s what we are here for Penny. Go on through, I’ll be with you in a couple of minutes.”

As he was saying that a couple of early bird swimmers arrived, saw me then continued to sign-in. I headed off to the pool.

I was standing around waiting for Jason when the 2 men walked in, again looked at me then they jumped in. Jason wasn’t far behind them and the lesson started with Jason squatting at either end of me laying on the pool side and making sure that my arms and legs were moving in the desired way. I’m sure that he was holding my legs wide apart for longer that necessary and that he was staring at my pussy as my legs opened and closed.

I could feel that familiar tingling starting again.

Side of the pool exercises complete I was told to get into the water and swim, him telling me what to do and what I was doing wrong. After a while Jason got in the water and we got to another part of the lesson that I had enjoyed, him supporting my body while I did the strokes.

It wasn’t long before his hand was on my pubis and pussy and his thumb was pressing on and entering my vagina. The difference this time to the previous day was that Jason kept us doing it for much, much longer and as a result my arousal level rose quickly. I’m sure that Jason knew what was happening and pushing his thumb further in.

“I’m not a virgin any more.” I said.

“Yes I know Penny, I’ve seen the video.”

With that Jason’s thumb went further into my vagina.

In and out his thumb went until the inevitable happened and I orgasmed. My arm and leg movements stopped and my body went rigid with the odd jerk as his thumb kept fucking me, making the orgasm last much longer than normal.

I’m sure that it was a good job that Jason was holding me on the surface of the water.

Once Jason stopped moving his thumb and my orgasm passed I relaxed and started moving my arms and legs again. After a minute or so Jason said

“That’s better Penny, you’re starting to get the hang of it.”

“I’m not so sure Jason, I think that I’ll have to have the same support every day.”

Jason finally let me go and told me to swim.

I knew that I was a little better because I was swimming a little faster. Then he added,

“But I’m sure that you should have exactly the same lesson each day.”

“I hope so.”

The lesson went on for a few minutes more without any physical contact before Jason called it a day and I got out of the water.

“Same time tomorrow Coach?” I asked

Jason smiled and replied,

“Of course.”

Jason left and I lay on a lounger for a while watching the swimmers and to let them look at me.

On the way to the leisure centre reception I stopped at the sauna. There wasn’t anyone there but it was cooler inside so I went in and lay on the top bench. Before long one leg dropped to the lower bench and my fingers got to work.

“Jeez Penny,” I thought, “twice before 8 a.m. what the hell has happened to you.”

Of course I didn’t get an answer, instead I got too hot and had to get out of there. I took a shower then continued my journey to the leisure centre reception.

“Hey Penny, good lesson? You look a little flushed, did Jason err ….”

“Yes he did, and much further into me today, he made me cum.”

“Lucky you, so what have you got planned for today?”

“I don’t know yet, I might go into town again, sunbathe in the park.”

“Well keep your legs crossed if you don’t want everyone to see that cute pussy of yours.”

“What makes you think that I might not want people to see me? I’ve bought some sunglasses so I can get up on my elbows watch people looking at me.”

“Silly me, of course you do, you’re an exhibitionist that’s what you want, people to see you naked.”

“I never used to be, having to wear that ridiculously short dress and you making me walk about the hotel naked has turned me in to one.”

“But you like being an exhibitionist don’t you Penny?”

“No I don’t like it, I love it, I’ve never been so turned on and never cum so many times each day. Hey Karen, what was going on in the York Suite yesterday Karen?”

“Oh, so you’ve been wandering around the more public areas areas of the hotel like that have you Penny? Getting your highs in more public places.”

“I just thought that since I am going to be here for a while I may as well know more about what goes on here.”

“Fair enough, it was a sales conference, the hotel has all sorts of functions in there, weddings, karate sessions, photography workshops, one hell of a variety, hey maybe you could model for them.”

“Don’t be silly who would want to photograph a flat chest like this?”

“You’d be surprised Penny. There are hundred, no thousands of men out there that believe that you have the perfect body.”

“I would be surprised.”

“Photographers and artists have models in all shapes and sizes, I’m sure that they’d love to have you as a model. Tell you what I’ll have a word with the manager and let him know that you’re free to pose for artists and photographers, and maybe act as subject material for any medical conferences that come along.”

“Don’t you dare Karen, I couldn’t do any of those things, it would be way too embarrassing.”

“Leave it with me Penny, I’ll get you fixed up.”

“Please don’t Karen.”

“Come on Penny, all exhibitionist girls want to be a naked model.”

“Not this one.”

“I don’t believe you Penny, I’ll sort it for you.”

Karen was at it again, she knows me better than I do and I only met her a couple of days ago. My pussy was tingling something rotten even at the possibility.

“What time is it Karen?”

“Five past eight, relax you’ve got plenty of time before they stop serving breakfast, Why don’t you go to the workout room and do a few exercises?”

“I haven’t got time for a full workout, that list that Luke gave me is a mile long.”

“I’m sure that Jason will be able to look at your schedule and work out a quick workout plan for you. The gym will still be quiet at this time.”

That sounded like a good idea so I went to the workout room. Jason was there after getting changed into dry shorts and a T-shirt and I told him that I had 30 minutes and asked him what was best for me to do.

“Hang on a sec, let me look at what Luke sorted out for you.”

I watched as Jason pulled up my records on the computer and as was doing so he said,

“It’s Luke on earlies tomorrow so it will be him that gives you your swimming lesson if that’s okay with you Penny”

“Sure, just so long as he does EXACTLY what you do to me, you have a great way of teaching a girl.”

“Thanks, yes, 30 minutes you say.”

“Yes.”

“This says that your legs need the most exercise so lets see.”

Two minutes later the printer was printing a 30 minute workout for my legs. As I was waiting I thought back to the exercise bike and the leg spreader machine. Was Jason going to get me on those again? I looked into the workout room and saw 2 men there and realised that I was going to get embarrassed again.

Jason gave me the list and yes, those 2 machines were the only machines on the list, 10 minutes of each. At the bottom of the list was 10 minutes of stretching listing some of the floor stretching exercises. I looked at Jason and he said,

“It’s important to keep flexible Penny. People lose that as they get older but if you keep doing the exercises you can keep your flexibility.”

“Okay, that makes sense.” I replied.

“Can you manage on you’re own Penny or do you just want me to keep an eye on you and help if you need it?”

“I’ll try it on my own if you don’t mind, I think that I can remember how to setup the machines.”

“Okay Penny, use the clock up there to keep an eye on the time.”

“Thanks Jason.”

The naked me went to straight to the leg spreader and soon my legs were wide apart and my wet, spread pussy was there for all to see. When I say all, it was the 2 men and Jason. At first it was just Jason standing in front of me but soon the 2 men stopped what they were doing and joined Jason.

“That’s it Penny, hold it like that for as long as you can.” Jason said.

I looked at the 3 sets of eyes and could see that all of them were looking at my pussy which was getting wetter by the second.

I forced my legs apart 5 times in the first 5 minutes and each time I held them apart for well over 30 seconds. Then I changed the setting so that I had to close my legs each time. As soon as I changed the setting my legs shot wide apart and I gasped as the sudden movement surprised me.

“Are you okay Penny?” Jason asked.

“Yes, it just caught we un-awares. Jason, which way is supposed to me the hardest, pushing my legs apart or together?” I asked with my legs still spread as wide as they could go.

“It could be either Penny it depends on the condition of your muscles.”

“Okay.” I replied and started trying to close my legs.

I only managed it 4 times before it was time to move on to the bike.

I climbed on and quickly realised that the seat was set higher than the last time I was on that bike. Not sure what difference it would make I soon found out as I started pedalling. Oh my gawd, my pussy was sliding from side to side, my clit sliding across the narrow front of the seat, going down the side if the seat then going back doing the same on the other side. It felt as good, if not better, than what my fingers do to it.

I looked into the huge mirror in front of me and saw Jason looking at me, the other 3 men having gone back to their workout probably because they could no longer see my pussy.

On I pedalled, my arousal level increasing all the time. Not having any interest in the time I kept going and as I got close to cumming I heard Jason saying that my time was up but I didn’t stop.

“Oh, oh, fuck I’m cumming.” I heard myself saying but I didn’t know how loud.

Then the express train hit me.

I tried to keep pedalling but it was difficult as my body shook and jerked and I heard myself moaning.

Jason was stood there with a big grin on his face when I finally stopped pedalling and literally slid off the seat onto the floor.

“Wow, that was good exercise.” I said as I got my breath back.

Still with a big grin on his face Jason said,

“If you want you can cut short the floor stretching exercises to stay with in your 30 minutes Penny.”

“No, no, I’ll work my way through the list. There’ll still be time to get to the restaurant.”

I looked at the list and didn’t recognise most of the names so I told Jason that.

“You’ll find most of them on that yoga chart Penny.”

“I turned and went to the chart then looked up the names: -

Forward Fold II

Plow

Bow

Garland

Frog

Reclining Butterfly

Splits

Standing Splits

I found the first 6 quite quickly and I knew the last 2. I decided that I’d do each one in turn then go back to the top of the list and start again.

As I got into the Forward Fold II position and looked back through my legs, I thought,

“Jeez Jason, these exercises might be good for my body but they sure as hell expose my pussy.”

I also saw Jason watching me and also a different man who had come in and stopped to take in the view.

I went through each one counting up to 20 before getting up to check which one was next and what it was. After I lowered my leg from the last split I checked the time then started at the top of the list.

When I’d got through the list for the second time I looked at the clock and decided to stop there. I just knew that my muscles and joints would be aching later. Jason came over to me and said,

“You did well Penny, the next time that you only have 30 minutes do EXACTLY what you just did and you’ll soon have those legs strong enough to be a great swimmer.”

“Exactly like what I just did Jason?”

“Yes Penny, exactly.”

“Okay. Right, time for breakfast.”

“Don’t eat too much fatty stuff Penny.”

“No I won’t, I went mad the first morning that I was here and I felt bloated all day.”

Taking the list I left the workout room and went to see Karen.

“Hey Penny, I heard you having a good workout, what was Jason doing to you?”

“Nothing, he didn’t touch me once.”

“Was it the exercise cycle?”

“Yes.”

“Beats biking to school with all those thick clothes on doesn’t it?”

“You’ve done it then Karen?”

“Oh yes, I sometimes come in very early and have a ride before I start work.”

“And you talk about me.”

“I’m on my own in there so it doesn’t count.”

“Weeeell, maybe.”

“So, are you off for some breakfast now Penny?”

“Yes, I’ve just got time to go and have a quick shower then get dressed.”

“It will feel strange putting some clothes on Penny.”

“Probably but I’m sure that I’ll get used to it. See you later, I want to get used to the sauna.”

“Yes, the sun is great but it’s not as hot as the sauna. Seeya whenever.”

I picked up the sheet of stretches, my key card and left. As I walked to the lift I thought,

“Yes Jason, I will do EXACTLY the same each time, I can’t wait to cum again on that bike.”

There was one man getting out of the lift as I was getting in and he banged his shoulder on the door because he was looking at me and not where he was going.

The shower and a quick rub were good then I put my dress and a pair of my new shoes on and went down to breakfast, again remembering to eat reasonably healthily.

I’d just got back to my room and taken my dress off when the hotel’s internal phone rang. When I answered it it was the hotel reception telling me that they had a parcel for me. Not bothering to put my dress on, being a bit excited and it being later morning when I expected it to quiet down there, I went straight down not bothering to put my dress or shoes on.

Imaging my surprise when the place was heaving. I considered going back up to my room to put my dress on but I thought,

“No Penny, just do it, you’ve been naked in here before and they are only people.”

I was a bit disappointed when one of the receptionists was walking through and saw me.

“Hi Penny, we have a parcel for you, just stay there and I’ll get it for you.”

The people around me had seen me but part of me had wanted to join the long queue to see a receptionist at their desk and be seen by lots more people. With a minute the girl was back with the parcel.

Going up in the lift the excitement of what would be in the parcel overrode my disappointment and I was ripping my way into the box as I walked along the corridor. It was the 2 dildos. I was eager to try them but at the same time I wanted to try them when I was being a camgirl but it was the morning and I guessed that not many people would be online. I compromised. The smaller one had a suction pad on it so I went into the bathroom, guessed the height of my pussy and stuck the dildo on the tiled wall.

I could feel my pussy getting wetter and wetter as I built up the courage to back onto it.

I spread my feet, bent over and eased myself back. My lips touched the dildo, I sighed and eased myself back a bit more. It was heaven as the tip of the dildo entered me. I sighed again and went a bit further back. I could feel myself being stretched but it didn’t hurt.

Back I went until the silicone balls touched my clit. I just stayed like that for a good minute revelling in the wonderful feeling before easing forward until I thought that I would slide off it then I went back again and sighed again as I went all the way onto it.

I took another minute to enjoy the experience then started fucking it. Back and forwards I went wondering what on earth could feel better (stupid I know). My arousal level went up and up until the orgasm hit me and I leant back on the wall with myself balls deep on it.

As the orgasm subsided I moved forwards then walked to the bed and flopped down on it.

My first fuck and orgasm with a life-sized cock (albeit a silicone one) had gone well, exactly as I had expected.

Maybe my situation wasn’t that bad after all.

After a few minutes recovering I got up and went and looked at my pussy in a mirror. I half expected it to look different but it didn’t. I opened my lips and looked again, still the same as always. A little bit disappointed I went and washed my face, put my dress and shoes on then left my room to go into town. I didn’t want anything specific from town, just to get out of the hotel for a while.

I was happy that I’d brought my sunglasses with me because I decided to enjoy the sun in the park for a while. It was fun sitting on the grass and watching the passing men look up my ultra short skirt, helped by me sitting with my knees apart and up and pretending to do something on my phone.

Whilst I was enjoying the sun and the men looking up my skirt I remembered my job at the supermarket. My life over the last few days had been a whirlwind and I’d completely forgotten that I had a job. Maybe I’d want one in the future but it certainly wouldn’t have been in a supermarket so I phoned them and told them that I wouldn’t be going back.

Around 2 p.m. my leg and hip joints and muscles were still aching a bit so I headed back to the hotel to play with my new toy again. I was surprised and slightly annoyed with myself when I discovered that housekeeping had been into my room to do her thing and that she’d taken the dildo off the wall and put it on the side near my laptop.

“I guess that the whole hotel will know by now what my parcel was and what I’ve been doing with it.” I thought, “oh well, they might get a camgirl video of me using the other bigger one later on as well.”

Instead of playing with the dildo I decided to go down to the leisure centre and soak in the jacuzzi for a while then see how long I could stay in the sauna.

My dress was already back in the wardrobe so I picked up my key card and left my room.

I’d been expecting to have a chat with Karen but it was George behind the reception desk and he smiled when he saw the nude me walking towards him.

“Hi George, where’s Karen?”

“Her shift ended and she’s gone home, can I help you with anything Penny?”

“No, it’s okay, girl talk, I’ll see her tomorrow. I’m off to the jacuzzi to relax my muscles.”

“Yes, I heard that you’re getting into the gym workouts.”

“Yes, and Jason and Luke certainly know how to make my muscles ache. I hope that that saying, ‘no pain, no gain’ is true.”

“If you’re really in pain I can organise a masseur for you.”

“Thanks, but no, it’s just aches not real pain.”

I left my card key and went through to the poll area and to the jacuzzi. There was no one in it so I was able to have a nice relaxing time with the bubbles tickling me. As I moved around in the bubbles I discovered that I could line up my pussy with one of the jets of water coming in and it gave it a very pleasant massage, not enough to make me cum but still very nice. I was pleased that no one came and joined me in there.

When my fingers and toes got all wrinkly I got out and went to the sauna. Again I was pleased that there was no one else there because I could lay out on one of the benches and spread my arms and legs and just soak up the heat.

I think that I stayed in there a bit too long because when I got to my feet I felt a bit dizzy so I lay on one of the sun loungers to cool down, again with my arms and legs spread to help me lose the heat.

In a way I was happy that I’d not been disturbed by anyone else but at the same time I felt like my body was craving attention. I’d had so many new feelings and experiences over the last week that I was starting to expect them all the time.

When I collected my key card I mentioned to George that it was very quiet in there he replied,

“Wait until tonight when the weekend starts, the hotel goes from most of the guests being business people to them being couples and families getting away for the weekend. We sometimes get over-run with screaming kids.”

“Hmm, lots of noisy kids, no thanks.”

“All due respect Penny but you’d fit in quite well with a load of screaming kids.”

“Yeah, I know what you mean, but no thanks. The shape of my body might fit in well but my brain has outgrown those days.”

“Yes, that video certainly showed everyone that.”

“Jeez has everyone seen that video?”

“Probably, it is an amazing video and it’s in the top ten viewed on at least one porn site that I know of. You did know what you were doing when you ticked the ‘allow downloads of the session’ didn’t you?”

“Not really, I just accepted the defaults, I couldn’t be bothered to read them.”

“Perhaps you should read them the next time that you login.”

“Maybe. Thanks George. I’m off now, things to do.”

Walking back to my room I wondered what the place would be like over the weekend. No suits but more relaxed guests, well apart from those with screaming kids. I’d had enough of them at the children’s home, but thinking about it, my body would allow me to mix with kids and not look out of place, there must be times when that could work to my advantage.

Then I remembered that it already was, if I’d looked older and had some tits I doubted very much that the hotel would let me wander around without clothes on like I was doing.

Back in my room I’d just got my laptop running to have a bit of fun as a camgirl when my mobile rang. It was Lucy telling me that she had some of my clothes ready for me. I didn’t really fancy rushing down there right then so I told her that I’d go there the next morning. Lucy told me that the next day was Saturday and that was her busiest day so I may have to wait a while if someone else was there when I got there.

I told her that wouldn’t be a problem to which she replied,

“I could just stick you in the widow, tell you to stand still and you’d become my naked little girl mannequin.”

I wasn’t amused and just told her that I’d see her in the morning.

While I was going back to my laptop I started to think what it would be like to stand like a mannequin in a shop window totally naked. My pussy started tingling and getting wet.

It was going to be my first time with my new, big dildo and it was going to be live on my camgirl site. It was only around teatime on a Friday in England and I half expected that their wouldn’t be many people watching me. That is until I remembered that it would be different times of the day in other parts of the world.

I looked for the option to stop people downloading the session, not because I wanted to stop them, I wanted to see what other options were available. I spent a good 5 minutes doing this, mainly finding out how to connect the vibrator that I hoped would be arriving soon. Whilst I was looking I discovered that I could actually get paid by letting voyeurs control my vibrator. I wasn’t worried about the money right then but I’d been thinking about Bob saying that I’d never have to worry about money again but I wasn’t totally convinced, I was starting to think that sometime I would have to started earning some money.

Putting that to the back of my mind and getting back to going live, I realised that I had been putting it off because I was nervous of using that big dildo on myself. I was a bit scared. Biting the bullet I arranged the pillows, looked through my window to see if I was being watched (I wasn’t, well not that I could see), zoomed my webcam in on my pussy then went live.

After telling anyone who was watching what I was going to do and showing them the dildo I pressed the end of it against my spread pussy. I wasn’t consciously trying to tease the voyeurs, I was just nervous, but after holding it there then moving it away a few times I realised that I was teasing them, and me; and that I was actually enjoying it as well as being scared about what I was going to do.

Biting another bullet I started to push it in. and boy was I glad that my pussy produces a lot of natural lubrication. The stretching was both painful and nice, and I had to back out then go in again over and over to be able to make any progress.

My pussy was slowly accepting that it was going to be stretched so much and that the monster silicone cock was going to get all the way in whether it liked it or not.

In and out went the dildo, over and over going a little deeper each time until I felt some solid resistance.

I’d done it, a monster cock into a tiny pussy and I was proud of myself. I just lay there watching on the laptop screen with the end of the dildo sticking out of my vagina. It looked obscene and totally out of proportion to the rest of my body, but it felt nice.

After a couple of minutes I gently and slowly started fucking myself with the dildo.

I didn’t know if all that stretching and pain would stop me from cumming but I’m happy to say that it didn’t and when I did cum it too was huge. When I’d finally had enough for then, I slowly pulled the dildo out and was amazed to watch my vagina slowly shrinking back so that I could no longer see inside me through the laptop screen.

“That’s all folks.” I said remembering all the cartoons that we watched in the children’s home.

I shutdown the laptop and just lay there recovering from my ordeal. My pussy was sore and needed time to recover. I remembered what an older kid had said when I fell off my bike,

“If you fall off just get back on and keep pedalling,” but I wasn’t about to put that dildo back inside me, well not for a while.

After a while I got to my feet and looked out of the window and saw another couple having a bit of fun but I didn’t see anyone looking my way.

It was getting on towards meal time but too early for the restaurant so I decided to go back to the leisure centre to have a chat with Karen. As I walked along the corridor a young couple were walking towards me. They didn’t say hello or anything but after we’d passed I heard the man say,

“You should walk around the hotel like that darling.”

I didn’t hear the reply.

There was another couple in the lift going down. They were both all dressed up and I guessed that they were going out for the evening. The girl smiled at me and the man stared at me, but that was it.

Karen looked please to see me and she asked me that I’d been up to.

“Nothing exciting.” I replied hoping that no one, other than me, had recorded my camgirl session.

“I heard that you got yourself a dildo, good is it?”

“The grapevine around here sure does works fast.” I replied, “yes, it’s better than my hairbrush.”

“I hear that you now have 2 workout routines Penny, you really must want to get fit.”

“Yes I do, I’m told that I need to strengthen my legs so that’s what the new, short toutine is for. Apart from the getting fit there isn’t a lot to do when you’re in the hotel for most of the day.”

“Well Penny, I’m definitely going to talk to the hotel manager to see of there are any opportunities in any of the functions that are coming along.”

“What do you mean ‘opportunities’ Karen?”.

“You know, to feed your fetish.”

“I haven’t a clue what you mean Karen.”

“If that is the case then anything that comes along will be a nice surprise for you. Why don’t you go and do your short workout, there’s a couple of cute guys in there.”

I did, and Karen was right, but one of them was with a girl who looked quite attractive. There was also a couple of other men on their own.

I got my list of what to do out of the office then got started. All 5 people in there stared at me and the girl there said,

“Are you sure that you should be in here sweetie?”

I just gave a curt, “Yes” in reply before getting started.

I did everything on the list plus one item that wasn’t, an orgasm on the exercise cycle. I wondered if I should ask Jason or Luke to add it to the list.

The men there just stared at me but the girl gave me all sorts of looks. I’m sure if she thought that someone the age that she thought I was shouldn’t be doing a workout in a gym or if she thought that I shouldn’t be doing it naked, or both. Whatever it was the looks that she was giving me weren’t nice.

When I’d finished I left, Karen wasn’t around so it was up to my room to shower and put my dress on for dinner. After that it was a little laptop time then bed.

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It was another early start for me, a swimming lesson with Jason followed by the full routine in the workout room. Fortunately my legs and joints weren’t hurting from my session the previous evening. Jason’s thumb worked its magic even though there were a few people in the pool. Including some young people and their parents. When I was walking in there I heard one girl say,

“Look mummy, that girl has forgotten to put her swimsuit on.”

Her mother replied,

“Yes, it looks like her mother forgot before she sent her down here, never mind, I’m sure that it won’t spoil her fun.”

It didn’t.

The workout was good and fun. The 4 other people, included 2 young women who were probably just a little older than me. The girls watched me just as much and the men and Jason did. I had sessions on all the machines including the leg spreader and the bike. One of the other girls was on the bike next to me and she would have needed to be totally thick to not know that I was having an orgasm on my bike. She just stared at me in the big mirror as we both pedalled.

The sauna wasn’t that hot yet so I was able to stay in there, on my own, for quite a while.

And I was still showered and dressed in time for breakfast.

I went straight from the restaurant into town to Lucy’s shop.

“Good morning Penny, are you keeping well, I guess that you will be eager to have some different clothes on.”

“Good morning Lucy, yes I will although I haven’t been wearing this dress that much.”

“What have you been wearing, I thought that I had all your clothes.”

“You have, well apart from some shoes, I went out and bought some. Actually, I haven’t been wearing anything most of the time.”

“You’ve been naked in the hotel, I bet that that was boring staying in your room all that time.”

“Oh I haven’t been in my room all the time, I’ve been down to the leisure quite a bit of the time, I’m learning to swim and starting to get myself fit.”

“Wearing what, from what I remember that hotel hasn’t got any shops.”

“No it hasn’t, well not that I’ve found.”

“So you’ve been wandering around the hotel and leisure centre naked? I bet that you enjoyed that.”

“I did, it was the girl on reception in the leisure centre that got me started on doing that, I’m surprised that no one has complained.”

“Ninety nine percent of people who see you naked will believe that you are aren’t even into double figure, hell, when I first saw you I would have thought that if Bob Hammond hadn’t of phoned me to tell me that you were coming.”

“I’ll have to thank him, you might have thrown me out.”

“So Penny if you’re spending all your time running around without clothes you won’t need the ones that I’ve modified for you.”

“No, no, I mean yes, I will need them.”

“I know you will Penny, I was just joking. Well they’re all ready for you. You’ll need to take everything off to try them on.”

We were still in the middle of the shop like the last time, but this time I wasn’t at all bothered about getting naked in the shop and my dress was off in seconds.

“A bit eager aren’t we?”

“I just thought, never mind.”

“That’s okay penny you can go and wait out on the street if you want.”

“No, I’m fine here thank you.”

Lucy went and got my clothes then gave me the first item to put on, skirt. It was a miniskirt when I left it with Lucy but now it was a lot shorter. What’s more Lucy had put a slit up one side nearly to the top. I’d shuffled the slit to my left side but Lucy said,

“You could wear it like that or you could shuffle it round so that the slit is in the front, try it.”

I did then went and looked in a mirror.

“I can’t wear this out in public.”

“No, but you can with the slit up the slide then whenever you want to get a bit more daring you can slide it round to where it is now.”

I thought about it for a few seconds then said,

“Okay.”

“Good, next is another skirt, it looked nice and new when you brought it in but now it looks well worn.”

Lucy was right, it was a denim skirt. As Lucy passed it to me I saw that all round the hem was frayed and much shorter. As I got it ready to put on I saw lots of frayed cuts in the fabric.

“It’s just a bit distressed.” Lucy said.

“A bit, there looks to be more holes than material.”

“It’s not that bad Penny.”

I pulled it on and zipped and fastened it. I was right, holes everywhere, including one on my bald pubis and one at the top of my butt crack.

“Wow, I might get arrested wearing this in public.”

“No you won’t, your pussy isn’t visible.”

“My slit is if I pull it down a bit.”

“Then don’t pull it down when there’s a copper around.”

And so it went on with me trying on clothes that bore little resemblance to the ones that I had originally given to Lucy.

I’m sure that would have had most of my tits showing, if I’d had any tits. As it was I would have to be very careful not to pull down on some of the tops otherwise my nipples would pop out.

As well as the clothes with holes or the slightest movement would expose my nipples or slit there were the ones where Lucy had replaced panels with see-through material and some of those panels were right across my nipples. There was no way that I could wear those without my nipples showing.

Half way through trying the clothes on a young is couple arrived. I was surprised that I didn’t panic, in fact my heart rate didn’t increase and the couple watched the display that Lucy was putting on using my body.

After I took the last dress off Lucy said,

“Penny, would you mind if I attended to these two for a minute, then I have some thing that you might be interested in.”

I was intrigued so I said okay and stood there totally naked as the young woman took her dress off and tried on one that Lucy handed her. The young woman was naked under her dress and I’m not sure who her male friend looked at the most, her or me.

The couple finally left and Lucy turned to me and said,

“So are you happy with what I have done Penny, do they show enough skin for you?”

“Well Lucy, I wasn’t expecting you to have done what you have done, all I was expecting was for you to make them fit, but now that I have seen them, and how I have changed over the last few days I am happy with them. It would appear that you knew what I wanted before I did, thank you Lucy.”

“You’re so welcome. I could see what you really wanted when you came before. The way you got naked easily enough and soon stopped worrying about people looking in through the windows just told me that you wanted something risky.”

“I guess that I’m as transparent as some of the panels that you’ve put in the tops then.”

“You are, but treat it as an asset not a hindrance. Now, what do you think of the idea of me making you some other clothes? I’m sure that there’s going to be times when you want some formal, even business outfits and I’m sure that I can make some for you that will allow you to practise your passion, tease the men, and stay legal, just.”

I thought for a second, Lucy was right I would need more clothes and the chances of finding ones that fit in the shops were just about zero so I replied,

“Yes, that would be nice Lucy, no rush, I have nothing planned where I would need anything other than what I now have so I’ll leave it with you. Now, can I pay you by card?”

I got my bank card out and Lucy did her thing. The bill was more than I had paid for the clothes in the first place but I decided that it was well worth it.

Before you leave Penny, how do you fancy standing in the window for a while, being a mannequin that hasn’t had any clothes put on it yet?

“You want me to stand in your shop window, naked?”

“Why not Penny, you’ll get a thrill out of it and maybe some of the people passing by will see you and remember my shop.”

Not thinking about Lucy getting a bit of free publicity and only thinking about me standing there naked for all the people passing by I said,

“Okay, for a short while, I’m not used to standing perfectly still for long periods of time.”

“Well let’s see how you get on, you can always come back another time or 3 or 4 times for more sessions in there. You could make it a regular Saturday thing.”

“I don’t know about that.”

“Just let me move the mannequin that’s there to make space for you.”

Lucy did then called me over.

“Quick Penny, climb up and stand like this.”

The pose that Lucy wanted me in was with my feet about shoulder width apart and my right arm bent at the elbow. Strangely, I wasn’t nervous or embarrassed climbing up there and getting into the pose. It wasn’t until I’d been up there a few minutes and I saw someone stop and look at me that I started to get embarrassed.

The woman looked at me like she didn’t know what she was looking at. I guess that she thought that I was an unusual looking mannequin. The woman walked away when Lucy climbed up and hung one of my top over my arm like it was waiting for someone to put it on me.

After a while a couple of young men walked by, looked at me then came back to have another look. The thing was, they were 2 boys that I used to go to school with and was on speaking terms with. Now I was getting embarrassed, and excited. I could feel my pussy starting to leak and wondered if the could see the liquid coming out of me.

I could see them talking but I couldn’t hear what they were saying. I wondered if they recognised me and what they would think if they did. Not that I’d care if they had recognised me. I hadn’t seen them since I left school and the chances of seeing them again was remote.

I saw Lucy in my peripheral vision and I guess that the 2 boys saw her as well because they walked away.

“That will do for today Lucy, climb down, but remember that you can come back at anytime for another session.”

“Thanks Lucy, that was exciting.”

“So I see,” Lucy replied as she pointed to 2 little drops of my juices on the floor.”

“Oops, sorry Lucy.”

“That’s okay Penny, It just confirms that you are what you are.”

Just as I got back onto the main shop floor the door opened and 2 young women walked in.

“I’ve just about finished with this young lady, I’ll be with you in a few seconds.” Lucy said to the newcomers.

Then she turned and said to me,

“I can make some more clothes for you if you want Penny, more revealing clothes that I think will suit your character.”

“What do you mean by that Lucy?

“Well you’re an exhibitionist aren’t you Penny?

“I guess so.”

“And exhibitionists like showing their naked bodies.”

“I guess so.”

“Well I can make you clothes that will accidentally and deliberately show your naked body.”

“Intriguing.”

“So do you want me to make some for you?”

“Yes, yes please.”

“Okay then Penny, I’ve got to serve those 2 so I’ll give you a call when I’ve got something and you can come and try them on or I could put them on you in the window.”

“You like telling me what to do don’t you Lucy?”

“Only the things that I know that you want to do but are too reserved to do yourself.”

“I guess so, I’ll put something on then be off Lucy.” I said and went to the bags of my clothes.

I decided on the distressed look for my walk back to the hotel, the denim skirt and a top that my nipples were threatening to escape from. As I walked I kept putting my fingers through all the different holes in the skirt to check that the holes hadn’t moved and that my slit or the main part of my butt crack weren’t on display. I couldn’t decide what I would do if they were.

On the way I decided to stop at a fast food place where I ordered something befitting my looks, a kids meal. Not because I wanted to keep up the pretence of being a kid, but because I didn’t want to eat much.

As I sat eating I pulled my top down a little bit so that one of my nipples popped out, and the way that I was sitting I knew that anyone who cared to look would be able to see my slit and my clit. I saw a couple of men looking my way but I didn’t stare at them to see if they’d seen what I was exposing.

I called myself a naughty little girl as I walked out of the place after pulling my skirt down to cover my pussy when I got to my feet. I decided that the thickness and lack of flexibility of the denim might just be useful at times.

Back in my room I again tried on some of the clothes as I put them away in the drawers.

I had just lay out on the bed to have a bit of a rest, still naked, when the hotel’s phone rang. The receptionist told me that another parcel had arrived for me. It could only be one thing so I told them that I would come straight down.

It was an excited young lady that rushed out of her room and along the corridor, not even looking at the couple who were walking towards me.

“Parents.” I heard the woman say but I just kept walking.

When I got out of the lift and turned to go into reception I got a little shock, there were dozens of people there, and I was naked. My nipples and clit started tingling as I made may way through them to the receptionists desk. I got a few surprised looks and I heard one old lady say,

“Children don’t even get taught modesty by their parents these days.”

Ignoring her I made it to the desk.

“Oh hi Penny, I believe that we have something for you, just hang on a minute.”

I turned to look at all the people and saw a few of them looking at me but I ignored them, only turning back when I heard,

“There you go Penny.”

“Thank you, who are all this lot?”

“A coach tour. Arrived earlier and they’re all waiting to go on a city tour. They’ll be checking out in the morning.”

“Oh, so the restaurant will be busy tonight?”

“I believe that they are all eating here.”

“Room service might be a good option then.”

“Probably.”

“Well thanks for this.” I said and turned to fight my way through the crowd.

“You’re welcome Penny.” I heard from the receptionist before I disappeared into the crowd.

I was just emerging at the other side when I heard,

“You must me Penelope McNally.”

I stopped dead in my tracks. The only times when I hear my full naked was when I’d done something wrong. I turned and looked up to see a tall man wearing a suit and sticking his right hand out expecting me to shake it.

“I’m David Seaton, the hotel manager, could I have a word with you please?”

I shook his hand and got all nervous.

“In my office please, follow me.”

I felt like I used to do when I got called to the headmaster’s office but this time I was older, and naked.

“Come in Penny, may I call you Penny Penelope? Take a seat.”

“I’d prefer just Penny rather that Penny Penelope if you don’t mind.” I replied nervously trying to put a bit of humour into what I was expecting to be a difficult conversation.

“Ah yes Penny. Karen tells me that you are going to be here for a while and that you are interested in getting involved in a few things, You must get very bored being here on your own.”

“What things?”

“Well, Karen tells me that you have shown and interest in doing some modelling for art or photography events that will be happening in the function room.”

“Maybe.”

“Well, one of my roles is events organiser and I am responsible for organising models for the arts and photography gatherings. We get amateur artists and photographers from all over the country and they always want at least one model to pose for them and I was wondering if you would like to volunteer. You’d be paid of course, either cash or deducted from your bill.”

I thought for a few seconds then replied,

“Are you sure that they’d want me? I look like a kid?”

“That’s one advantage that you have Penny, artists and photographers want all shapes and sizes to pose from them and it’s extremely difficult to get young models. Your unique physique mean that they get a young looking model but you are in fact of a legal age to be modelling for them.”

I could see his point, and it could be interesting, I’d already accepted that I like people seeing me naked so this would actually be good for me.

“Okay, I’ll do it, when are these events?”

He gave me the dates then said that he’d text me to confirm them. Just as I was thinking that that was it, he said,

“There is one more function that you may be interested in, a medical conference, They meet here every 6 month or so and discuss different areas of medical science, this time one of the subjects that they will be discussing is called ‘Psychology 101’ the other being, ‘Sexual Dysfunction’. Without mentioning your name, I took the liberty of describing your circumstances and they would really like you as their subject material for the day.”

“What exactly does that mean?”

“Well I’m not an expert in anything medical but I’d guess that they want to discuss your unfortunate circumstances and maybe examine you, but don’t worry Penny, they are all qualified doctors and probably examine young girls every day.”

“That’s a bit different from just sitting posing, I don’t know.”

“Penny, you must have been examined by a specialist before your court case and I imagine that these doctors examinations would be much the same as that.”

“But that was 1 doctor it sounds like there will be dozens here.”

I took my mind back to that examination and remembered the orgasm that the doctor had given me and wondered if all the dozens of doctor would each give me an orgasm.

“Yes, I’ll do it.”

“Good, thank you Penny, there may be other functions that you would like to attend, maybe the social services conference where I could suggest that they discuss what can go wrong with child services, or the magic circle conference where they could practice cutting you in half?”

“Forget the social services, I don’t want to have anything to do with them ever again but the magic circle could be fun, I always wanted to know how they cut someone in half.”

“I’ll see what I can do Penny. Now, is there anything else that we can do to make your stay here more comfortable?”

“Not that I can think of.”

I took that as my cue to leave so I got up and left, remembering to pick up my parcel.

The coach tour people were just leaving so I went straight to the lift and as it was going up I realised that the manager, David Seaton hadn’t said anything about me being naked so my little brain decided that it really was okay for me to be naked in the hotel. I’d got some clothes now but did I want to wear them in the hotel? I decided not, after all it had been fun wandering around watching people see the naked me.

In my room I quickly opened the parcel and looked at my new toy. The ball part looked big but not as big as the monster dildo. I decided to read the instructions first, maybe putting off actually putting it inside me, switching it on and then working out how to use it..

I downloaded the app and linked it to the vibrator and my camgirls site before it went anywhere near my pussy. It didn’t help when I saw it dancing about on the side because I worried about what it might do to my insides.

I was just about to start pushing it in when I had a thought,

“Why not do it live like I had with the dildo?”

I’m not sure if it was just an excuse to delay the big insertion or not but I setup my laptop and the pillows, checked that I was recording the session then went live.

I was ready so I nervously eased it into my dripping pussy and felt nearly as full as when the massive dildo was inside me. I was looking at myself on the laptop display and thought,

“At least this pink thing doesn’t look as grotesque as the massive dildo did.”

I kept pushing until it hurt when I pushed further. Then I looked at the laptop again, but not what the camera was recording.

“Oh my gawd, I’ve got a dozen voyeurs already.”

I picked up my phone and after taking a big breath I switched the vibe on and screamed. I don’t know what I was expecting but it certainly wasn’t that. What’s more I had trouble trying to describe what the feeling felt like. I let things settle a little then when I was used to the feeling I slid my finger up my phone screen.

“Oh gawd, I could get used to this” as it felt like my clit was shaking as well.

Without realising that my mouth was working I thought,

“So what do I do now?”

Then I looked at the screen and saw a couple of voyeurs had typed,

“Give us control.”

“It will cost you.” I laughingly typed.

“Switch it on.” appeared on the screen.

I went into the setup and found a button that looked promising and clicked on it.

“Oh shit.” I said as the vibrations suddenly got a lot stronger and I had a strong urge to put my hands on my pussy and nipples and press.

Then the vibrations started going haywire, strong, weak, constant, various lengths of pauses. I was starting to lose control of my body.

Looking back to the screen I saw that the count of tokens was steadily rising.

“Oh my gawd, people are paying to see this.” I thought.

By then I had lost control of my body. On the outside I was like a rag doll that someone was shaking. On the inside, well that was if my insides hadn’t turned to a mushy mess, the vibrator seemed to me attacking my nipples and clit. It was giving them the attention that the craved from the inside. It was all very weird but nice.

Then I realised that the attention that my nipples and clit were getting was starting an orgasm that was slowly building as my body shook.

I had absolutely no control over what was happening to me and that feeling sort of helped the orgasm build. Those men, whoever they were and wherever they were had taken control of me and they were using me for their pleasure without even physically touching me, and they were going to make me cum.

On and on the vibrations went, their erratic pattern somehow adding to the pleasure that my clit was getting. I knew that I was going to cum soon and I felt the orgasm start then that was the last thing that I remember until I realised that the vibrator was only just on and my laptop had gone quiet, no more pinging as my voyeurs gifted me more tokens.

For a few seconds my brain tried to work out what had happened, how had I gone from an orgasm starting to nothing. Then I realised that I must have passed-out. I’d never fainted before so I had no idea if I was even still alive. I slowly did a mental check of all of my body and everything appeared to be normal except that my memory was missing how I had gone from the throws of an orgasm to nothing.

“I must have passed-out.” I said to myself again. “Well whatever it was I’m back.”

I looked at the laptop and saw that I only had a handful of viewers which didn’t surprise me as at that moment I was just a static picture on their screens so I terminated the live session and went to where the session recordings were stored where I clicked on the latest file and watched what had happened to me.

I was so pleased that I’d bought the top of the range laptop with a high resolution webcam and I watched my body being tortured by the vibrator inside me. I could see my juices seeping out of my vagina and forming a big wet spot on the towel that I was thankful that I had remembered to put under me.

Then I saw my butt rise up off the bed, the shaking stop and my body go rigid, then a few seconds later my body just collapsed onto the bed and went motionless. I watched the clock on the laptop and it was 9 seconds before my body came to life again. I was really pleased to see that my chest was still rising and falling during those 9 seconds, at least I hadn’t died then come back to life.

I just lay there for a while absorbing what had happened to me. Then I started thinking,

“Never again, I’m getting rid of this damned vibrator.”

Then my brain slowly reversed that decision and decided that I wanted more of it, that at the moment that I passed-out I was experiencing the best orgasm that I had ever had and I cursed my body for switching off at that precise moment. I wanted more, but not right then, I needed to relax for a while before trying to repeat what had happened.

Deciding that a long soak in the jacuzzi would be just what I needed I picked up my phone and my key card and left my room to go to the leisure centre. It was only as I approached the lift that I remembered that the vibrator was still inside me and that pink antenna was sticking out of my vagina.

“So what, who cares?” I thought as I stood waiting for the lift.

A few eyes went wide open and I heard one woman gasp a little when the lift doors opened and I saw the 4 middle-aged people standing in the lift looking at me. I smiled at them, walked in and turned to face the closing doors.

There was deadly silence as the lift descended to the ground floor where I got off and headed to the leisure centre.

“I wish that parents would teach their children some common decency.” I heard one of the women in the lift say as I walked away from them.

Karen was sat at the desk and when she looked up she said,

“Hey Penny, how are you girl? Have you gone and got yourself a new toy?”

“Hi, what?”

“Between your legs girl.”

“Oh that, yes, Karen, have you ever fainted when you have an orgasm?”

“That’s a strange question, ah, yes, I understand, no I haven’t but I’ve heard of girls that have. That thing made you pass out did it?”

“Yeah, and I was a bit worried.”

“Well don’t you worry Penny, as I said some girl’s brains just switch off for a while, it’s perfectly normal.”

“Good, I was out of it for 9 seconds.”

“How did you manage to time it if had blacked out?”

“I watched the video and checked the times.”

“Were you live streaming Penny?”

“So I’ll be able to find the video then?”

“I guess so.”

As Karen had said that my pussy started tingling at the thought of people looking at that video.

“So don’t you worry about blacking out Penny, it just shows that your body was in a pleasure overload. Most girls can’t achieve that.”

“Thanks Karen,”

“So, a workout or a swim Penny? Or did you just come down for a chat?”

“I came to just relax in the jacuzzi.”

“I don’t blame you but just so that you know there’s a group of young men in there somewhere.”

“If they get annoying I’ll just walk out.”

“You tell me and I’ll send Jason to sort them out.”

“Thanks.”

“So is that vibe controlled by that phone Penny?” Karen asked pointing to my phone that was on her deck.”

“Yes. No Karen, please don’t.”

I knew what she was thinking and I wasn’t sure if I wanted her to control the vibe or not.”

“Maybe I will, maybe I won’t.”

I smiled at Karen then turned and headed for the pool.

When I got to the pool room I saw 3 youths messing about in the pool and I heard one say,

“Hey guys, that little girl’s naked.”

“She’s only a kid Jack, forget it or are you turning into a paedophile.” Another said.

I walked passed the pool and to the jacuzzi where a young couple were sat next to each other enjoying the bubbles.

Climbing in I sat opposite them and smiled at them. Both had stared at me as I walked up to the jacuzzi and climbed in. As I started to relax I wondered what they thought about me being naked and with the pink antenna hanging down from my vagina.

“I guess that they start them young around here.” I heard the man say but I didn’t hear a response and my eyes were closed as I enjoyed the warm bubbles.

A bit later when I opened my eyes the couple were gone but I’d opened my eyes because I heard one of the 3 youths say,

“Hey, that kids in the jacuzzi shall we go and have a closer look at her, maybe she’ll open her legs and let us see her pussy.”

That thought hadn’t actually crossed my mind but now that they had mentioned it I thought that a little teasing might be in order, especially as the warm bubbles had refreshed me.

“Hi kiddo, mind if we join you?” One of the youths said but by then they were already climbing in.

One sat either side of me and the other sat directly opposite me.

“So, how come you haven’t got a swimsuit on little girl?”

“Mummy told me not to bother, to come here like this so that she didn’t have to pack something wet.” I replied.

“That makes sense but doesn’t it bother you being without clothes on?”

“No, why should it?”

“No reason.”

There was a bit of a silence, me guessing that they were thinking of what to say.

“So what is that pink thing hanging out of your hole?” Youth 2 asked.

“It’s a vibrator, daddy gave it to me so that he can make me tingle.”

“And does he?” Youth 2 asked.

“Yes, it’s nice.”

“Can we have a look at this vibrator thing?” Youth 3 asked.

“No, daddy told me not to take it out.”

“Can we look at the bit that sticks out of you?” Youth 1 asked.

“I guess that would be okay, daddy didn’t tell me that I couldn’t show that part to anyone.”

“Sit up on the side and show us then.” Youth 3 said.

I was getting a bit warm by then so I was happy to do that, besides it would mean that they would see all of my pussy and I knew that that would make me feel nice.

I stood up and let the youth opposite me have a few seconds of looking at me close up then I turned, stepped on the bench thing, turned and sat on the edge of the jacuzzi with my lower legs still in the bubbles, my knees together and leaning back supported by my hands on the tiles. The pink antenna was just showing between my upper thighs

The youth opposite me looked a little disappointed because my knees were together. I let him sulk for about a minute then I spread my legs which opened my pussy. By then the 2 who had been sitting either side of me had moved over to the other side so all 3 were now looking at my pussy with the pink antenna sticking out of my hole.

If I hadn’t have been wet from the water they would have known that my pussy was leaking my juices.

“So how old are you little girl?” Youth 1 asked.

I said nothing.

“10 or 11 I’d guess.” Youth 2 said.

“She can’t be any older than that because her tits have only just started growing.” Youth 3 said.

“She’s got big nipples though.” Youth 2 said.

“Hasn’t got any hair on her cunt yet.” Youth 3 said.

“She’s got a big clit for a 10 year old.” Youth 1 said.

“Can 10 year old girls cum?” Youth 2 asked.

“I don’t know.” Youth 3 said, “maybe we should play with her clit and see.”

“Don’t be daft mate, that would make you a paedophile.” Youth 3 said.

“Yeah, better just look at her,” Youth 1 said, “maybe she’ll play with herself.”

“So what does that vibrator thing do to her?” Youth 2 asked.

“I dunno, maybe it’s the girl equivalent of wanking without using your hands.” Youth 1 said.

“How do you do that?” Youth 3 asked.

“I dunno.” Youth 1 said.

All the time I was just watching listening and wondering if I’d have to thump one of them and run.

I’d definitely got the attention of those 3 so I decided to do some Kegel exercises and I watched their eyes go wide open as I clenched and relaxed my pussy muscles.

“Are you doing that or is it happening automatically?” Youth 1 asked me.

I ignored him then I heard Youth 2 say,

“I think that it happens automatically,” Youth 3 said, “Like we can’t control when our cocks go hard.”

I managed to keep my face straight as I smiled at their ignorance but still kept doing it.

Then it happened, the vibrator burst into life. My body shuddered at the shock then I tried to work out why it had burst into life. All I could think of was that the warm bubbly water had got into it somehow and short-circuited it.

The intensity of the vibrations increased and decreased over and over, it was like those men on my camgirl site were controlling me again. Up and down the vibrations went, on and on until I finally orgasmed, right in front of those 3 youths.

I think that the vibrator must finally have broken for good because it stopped and I eventually returned to normal. I looked at the 3 youths and smiled when I saw 3 jaws dropped and the 3 faces just staring at me, obviously in total amazement.

Finally, Youth 2 stupidly said,

“Did you see that?”

“Yeah.” Youth 1 said, “I think that she just cum.”

“But we didn’t touch her and she didn’t touch herself.” Youth 3 said.

“It must have been that vibrator.” Youth 2 said.

“But how did she control it?” Youth 1 asked.

“I dunno,” Youth 2 said, “maybe we should ask her.”

“Go on little girl, how did you do that?” Youth 1 asked.

I didn’t have an answer so I stayed silent. Instead I pushed myself forwards and back into the bubbles. As I sat there with the bubbles tickling my nipples and pussy I was annoyed that the vibrator had only lasted 5 minutes. I was sure that I’d read that it was waterproof. Bearing in mind where it was going it would have to be.

To take my mind off it my right hand went to my clit and slowly started rubbing it. I was under the bubbles so I knew that the youths couldn’t see what I was doing.

After a while I decided that my fingers were wrinkled enough so I got out and headed for the sauna leaving the 3 youths to do whatever. There was no one in the sauna when I got there so I sprawled out on the top bench letting one leg hang off the side. The fingers of my right hand soon started idly toying with my clit. I only stopped when a couple who I had seen in the pool walked in.

“It’s okay, continue where you are, we only want to sit at the bottom.” The woman said as they sat.

“Sorry, I was miles away.” I replied.

“That’s okay, sorry that we disturbed you.”

“No, no, I’ve been in here too long anyway, I’ll go.”

I climbed down, left and headed for the showers.

Back in the leisure centre reception I headed for Karen who said,

“Hey Penny, why so glum? I thought that you would have liked those 3 youths looking at you.”

“I did but this damned vibrator has broken, it didn’t even last 1 day.”

“Are you sure about that Penny?”

Karen picked up my phone and turned the vibrator on. I gasped and said,

“Was that you in there?”

“I thought that you might appreciate it with those 3 looking at you.”

“I could easily call you all the names under the sun for doing that but instead Ill just say,

“Thank you Karen, it was nice, I think I gave those youths a bit of an education.”

“Hey, I hear that you are going to be the model at the next photograph workshop?”

“No secrets around here are there, even the manager spreads the gossip.”

“That’s right Penny, did he tell you that those workshops get a little, shall we say …… raunch?”

“No, what do you mean by raunch?”

“You know, showing everything and in the midst of sex acts.”

“What! No, he didn’t say anything about that.”

“Yeah, one of the staff walked in on them last time and saw the model getting fucked.”

“Well I’m not going to do that, I’m still a virgin. Well a cock virgin.”

“The manager knows that and he’s a good guy, he wouldn’t want your first time to be in front of cameras. Oh wait, you just had your first dildo and remote controlled vibrator orgasm in front of millions.”

“It wasn’t millions, only a couple of hundred.”

“But how many times has your videos been watched and downloaded?”

“I don’t know.”

“I bet that it’s over a million by now. Anyway. I have an invite for you.”

“What?”

“At the end of next week a few of us staff are going on a picnic out in the country and since you are going to be with us for such a long time, and you’re such a great girl, we thought that you might like to come along.”

“But I hardly know any of you, well except for you and George and Jason and Luke.”

“And you’ve met some of the room service guys and the housekeeping staff.”

“Go on, I know that you’ll enjoy it and it will get you out more, it must me a bit tough living in a hotel, it’s bad enough working here.”

“Well I have got some clothes now so at least I won’t have to wear the same dress every time that I go out and it would be an opportunity to get to know people better.”

“Yeah, we’re not a bad bunch.”

“Okay then, I’ll come along, when is it?”

“Next Friday. So don’t plan anything.”

“I won’t, and thank you Karen.”

“You’re welcome. So what are you going to do now Penny? A 30 minute workout?”

“Nah, now that I know that my vibrator isn’t broken I might just go and play with it for a while before dinner, I can wear something different in the restaurant tonight.”

“Camgirl time?”

“Yeah, I think that I will. Are you on earlies or lates tomorrow?”

“Earlies with Jason. Being a Sunday it should be quiet in the morning.”

“I’’ll see you in the morning then.”

Picking up my phone and key card I left and headed back to my room. I got there without seeing anyone else.

I did have another camgirl session but this time I spent more time reading the comments and requests. Some people are crazy. Why would I want to push my vibrator up my butt hole? It’s strange how some people want to really shake my insides about whilst others are happy to run it just fast enough to make me shake a little or make pleading expressions. I definitely got the impression that some of the men were getting more of a kick out of the session because I look like a little girl. Some of the comment had a definite teacher or parent tone to them, but I didn’t care. I was having fun with a few orgasms along the way, and they were paying me for the privilege.

Until a few days ago I never even knew that a girl could make money like I was doing right then.

It was a bit of a big thing getting dressed for dinner and I took my time getting ready, trying on most of my new clothes before finally deciding on a dress that Lucy had modified. Not only was it ultra short but Lucy had altered the top so that the front is scooped low at the front and I discovered by looking in the mirror that it didn’t take much body twisting for my nipples to pop out. It’s a lightweight, cotton summer dress with the skirt part being very skater skirt like and it felt like I had nothing on below my waist.

I felt really good going into the restaurant and I got a couple of compliments on my looks from the staff. I was sat at a table, on my own, where I could watch the rest of the restaurant and it was so different from during the week when it was mainly business men filling the restaurant and the hotel, but it was a Saturday evening and the restaurant was full of couples and families.

About half way through the meal I looked down at my chest and saw both my nipples. They were rock hard and stopping the dress from going back up to cover them. I wondered how long they’d been out and why the waitress hadn’t told me that they were out. As a bit of an experiment I left them out to see if anyone would say anything.

I also saw the 3 youths from the jacuzzi. They were sat with what I assumed were their parents. I don’t think that they saw me, not that I was trying to hide. In fact when I left I went round by their table and saw one of their jaws drop when he saw me and I wondered what he was thinking.

My nipples were still out and no one had said anything by the time I got back to my room so I looked in the mirror and thought that maybe the colour of the dress was such that it wasn’t obvious that they were out. I wondered if it would have been different if the dress had been white.

I took the dress off, hung it up and looked at myself in the mirror again and decided that I needed to get myself a suntan, I looked very pale.

Before I went to sleep I spent some time on my laptop looking at houses. I didn’t find anything that I liked but I did decide on a couple of musts, one being that it must be on the outskirts of the city and the other thing that the back garden must not be overlooked.

“At least that’s a start.” I thought as I closed the laptop and closed my eyes.

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