The Sexy Tales of Kerry

Introduction

Hello, my name is Kerry I'm 22 live on my own in a new town centre

apartment in a large northern town. I'm 5.6. with striking shoulder

length blond hair. I can squeeze into a size 10 but usually have to

settle for a 12. because of my boobs. 38D, 24, 34 are my vital

statistics. When you have a body like mine its great to show it off.

Ever since my boobs started developing when I was around 12 I got a

kick out of showing them off. Of course this made me a hit at parties.

After a lot of groping I had full sex at the tender age of 13 with a

guy 2 years older. I remember it was not a lot of fun that first time

but after a few goes and a little more practice things just got better

and better. I still like to be the focus of attention at any gathering,

and love displaying my long legs in very short skirts. Low cut tops,

plus an interesting display of cleavage usually manages to get the guys

looking in my direction. So I am never short of bed partners. I am not

one for a regular man friend, why stick to one when there are so many

fish in the sea. As for work I have a couple of jobs, living in the

town centre is expensive so I need two jobs to keep me out of the red.

I work as a receptionist in a beauty salon, handy for hair doo's and

things and I work the early evening trade in a local bar. I still

usually get off around 9pm which gives me plenty of time to get into

club or disco. I like the bar work and the punters like me; my friendly

approach coupled with my low cut tops generates business and best of

all tips and the odd drink or two. So that is me, Kerry a good time

girl willing to give anything a go, always up for a laugh maybe you

would like to hear about a few of my sexy adventures.

If the Punters are Willing to Pay.

As I said I worked part time in a bar, it's near the river in the

business area of the city we get the office crowed in the early

evening. This suits me; I can usually get off about 9pm so it does not

interfere with my social life. In the evening it's always the same

crowd in for a drink and a laugh and a wind down before they go home to

their wives and kids. A nice bunch of guys, I get on well with them and

this of course generates drinks and tips for me. The tips help because

the pay is not that good. The little tale I am going to tell you, all

came about after Jim the bar manager, who I must say from the start I

got on well with, turned me down, when I asked him for a rise. Later

that evening I was sitting having drinks with a couple of the guys when

Jim came over, he made some comment to the guys about paying me for

sitting around drinking. Tom, one of the punters asked me what it was

about and I explained to him about being refused a pay rise. "I really

need to earn some extra cash." I said, "I have a holiday coming up in a

few weeks that I need to pay for." Chris the other guy looked down my

cleavage; "With a body like yours you should not have a problem, get

yourself down to the lap dancing club. The girls down there are earning

around £300 quid a night." I looked at him "Really that's not a bad

thought."

The rest of the evening I thought about what he said £300 quid a night

for taking your kit off in front of guys was not bad money.

When I arrived for work the following day I noticed that Jim was taking

more interest in me than usual, I began to wonder if I had done

something wrong. It was not until I was about to leave that I found out

what it was all about.

After the early punters had drifted off home and the glasses washed, I

was just about to leave when Jim asked me if I would give him 10

minutes, as he wanted to discuss something with me. He fixed us a

couple of drinks and brought them over.

He seemed a little nervous which made me wonder if I was in for the

chop. "Its about your rise," he said taking a drink, "I'm sorry," he

said "as much as I would like to I cant pay you anymore money, if I

tell them at head office you want a rise they will tell me to get

another barmaid." He looked at me "I don't want to lose you." "Thanks"

I said "but I do need to earn some more money."

He went on to tell me that he had spoken with Tom and Chris and they had

told him about what I had said about the lap-dancing club. I laughed

"I'm not sure I meant that but the money is something to think about" I

grinned.

He looked at me more seriously this time "Would you be willing to strip

if the money was right." I shrugged "I don't see why not I have a good

body and I'm not afraid to show it." He looked a little more confidant

now "Well in that case I have a proposal for you."

What he proposed made my eyes widen and I felt a slight feeling of warm

dampness between my thighs. Has he said he had spoken with Tom and

Chris and they in turn had spoken with most of the regulars who came

in, in the evening.

What it amounted to was that if I would be willing to show off more of

my ample assets they would be willing to pay for it.

I looked at him my mind in a bit of a whirl "How much will I be expected

to show." I asked. He shrugged. "That's up to you, the more you show

the more you get paid." "What sort of money are we talking about" I

asked. "I can't say at the moment you will have to sort that out with

Tom and Chris, they are coming in tomorrow evening. They would like a

chat with you."

I went home that evening my mind still buzzing with the thought of what

Jim had proposed and the following evening I got a chance to discuss it

with Tom and Chris. The proposal was that Jim should open the top bar

one evening a week, this bar was usually only open at lunch times and

for private party's as admittance to this area could be controlled. I

would work this bar and Jim would work the main bar.

I looked at them, "What would I be expected to do and what would I get

paid?" I asked. They looked at each other. "Well we would at least

expect you to be topless, anything more than that is up to you. As far

as pay is concerned we have suggested a fiver entrance, that all goes

to you, also Jim as said if the bar taking go up he will pay you a

bonus."

"How many have you spoken to about this" I asked. Tom thought for a

minute. "Well about twenty or so but when the word gets around I am

sure we can expect more." Chris agreed with him. I made a mental

calculation 20 at a fiver a head worked out at £100 quid plus a bonus

not bad I thought, just for letting them see my breasts. They could see

most of them any night. It did not take me long to decide to give it a

go. So it was agreed, we set the date for next Wednesday.

When I began to think about it the whole idea excited me, the thought of

standing behind the bar exhibiting two of my best assets really

appealed to me and I could not wait for Wednesday to arrive.

When it did I asked for the afternoon off from work and took a long soak

in the bath, and then after drying myself I selected what I should wear

for the evening. I was not too sure what I should be wearing, was it to

be just my bikini bottoms with my white high heels or something a

little more sexy. In the end I decided on sexy. Black knickers,

suspenders and dark stockings with black patient high heels. I knew how

most guys drooled over stockings and suspenders.

I looked at myself in the full-length mirror and imagined myself behind

the bar with all the guys looking at me. I felt a warm sensation

between my thighs. I slipped on a bra and a jump suit, as I would have

to walk to work.

I arrived at a quarter to five Jim was already there, He asked me if I

was OK I smiled and told him that I was looking forward to it, he

shrugged "I hope you know what you are doing" he said with a grin.

Just before five Tom and Chris arrived with another young fit looking

guy. "This is Brian he is going to be our doorman and collect the

cash," Tom informed us. "Are you ready" Chris said, looking at me I

nodded "Yes it will just take me a couple of ticks to get my things

off." Jim looked at his watch "Well you had better get started we are

open in a couple of minutes."

I went behind the bar; there was a small kitchen there where they

prepared food at lunchtime. I went in and stripped off my jump suit and

bra leaving them handy on the side. Then with a little trepidation I

walked back into the bar, It was a totally different sensation from

being topless on holiday, walking half-naked into a bar where I had

worked for the last 18 months.

As I stepped into the bar I felt the sensation of my nipples beginning

to harden as the four guys looked at me there mouths open. "Will I do"

I said breaking the spell Tom and Chris nodded in unison while Jim and

Brian just stared.

Jim turned away making an effort to hide the growing erection "I will

open up," he said gruffly. Brian still stared at my exposed breasts as

if mesmerised by them until Tom brought him back to his senses, telling

him to get himself in position to collect the money.

I went behind the bar and Tom and Chris sat themselves on bar stools. My

initial nervousness soon went away as the punters started coming in. I

really enjoyed the attention I was getting, the tips were a lot more

generous than usual and soon I had several drinks piled up. All the

guys were friendly most of them wanting to chat with me and I suppose

get a close up look at my breasts.

All the attention made me feel quite horny and I could feel my knickers

becoming quite wet. I was quite disappointed when Jim came up and told

me to close up. The numbers had dwindled down to the last few. Tom and

Chris stopped after Jim had locked up the bar; Brian much to his

disappointment had been sent home.

We all sat and had a last drink while the cash was sorted out, I had not

bothered to dress, and I did not see the point as I had been like this

all night. I did notice that Jim who had been on the other bar and had

not seen as much of me cold not keep his eyes off my breasts.

We were surprised to find that there had been 32 in, which worked out at

£160 plus my tips, altogether it came to nearly £200, not bad I thought

for one nights work. "Once the word gets round there will be even more

in next week" Tom said. He was right the crowd just got bigger and

bigger.

I so much enjoyed the sensation of appearing half naked in front of all

these guys that I endeavoured to wear briefer and briefer knickers each

week much to everyone delight. Tom used to run me home after each show

and although most times I was feeling very randy by the time the night

was over, I would never let him come in. There were times that I would

certainly have liked him to stop but I did not want to complicate

things. Instead I used my plastic friend to give me the relief I

needed.

We had been doing it now for about four weeks and my holiday was paid

for with cash to spare, Jim was more than pleased with the increase in

taking's and he had paid me my bonus as promised. When we pulled up

outside my flat Tom asked me if I had really enjoyed the last four

weeks. I said that it had been fun. "The reason I am asking," he said

hesitantly "Is because I am interested to know if you would be willing

to go further." I looked at him "How do you mean by further" I asked he

looked at me "well up to now you have just appeared topless," he

hesitated, and I knew what was coming "how do you feel about appearing

totally naked?"

I looked at him "Starkers you mean" he nodded, then he went on quickly

"just for one night, a special" I looked at him then I smiled "What's

in it for me" I asked. "If you will do it double you pay I guess around

£300 minimum, with tips and bonus you could make £400. "Let me think

about it" I said getting out of the car.

I lay in bed my buzzing vibrator easing me to a strong orgasm aided by

the thought of what Tom had asked me. The thought of appearing totally

naked in front of all those guys was too much for me to comprehend. I

knew I wanted to do it so the next day I told Tom that I would go along

with his idea. He sorted the thing out with Jim who agreed to close the

bar for the night to hold a private party, so that it would restrict

admission to paid guests only. Also because there were to be only

invited guests in we would use the normal bar. One of the reasons for

this was, Jim could help behind the bar and I could help out as a

waitress, which meant I would be mingling with the guests.

The more I thought about it the more the whole thing excited me, it had

been exciting to be half naked behind a bar, but to now be totally

naked and to have to mix with the guests made me even more randy than

usual. So much so that on Tuesday evening I rang an ex boy friend who

came over and did not take a lot of persuading to take me to bed. He

said he had never seen me so worked up and we both enjoyed a long night

of lovemaking.

I took Wednesday off so that I could prepare for the evening. I had made

myself an appointment where I worked. I arranged for my hair and nails

to be done as well as a facial, I also had a bikini wax a painful

experience but necessary, she left just a light tuft of hair just above

my bare pussy mound.

I arrived at the bar in good time, I was surprised to find that Jim had

got security on the door, but I suppose it meant that only the paid

guests would be admitted. Tom and Chris were the first to arrive and I

was surprised to hear that they had sold well over 40 tickets. So it

looked like being a good night for everyone.

I went into the back and undressed leaving on just my shoes and lace

topped hold ups, something Chris had suggested. Guys love to see naked

girls in stockings he told me. I slipped into a silk wrap that I had

brought with me and went back into the bar. I think the guys were a

little disappointed that I had not walked in naked.

Tom asked Jim to get a bottle of Champers to celebrate the night and

when it was poured we all drank to an eventful evening. Although I was

looking forward to the evening I was actually feeling a little nervous

and I had a few butterflies in my stomach. It was the first time I had

been totally naked in front of so many guys.

"Well" said Tom looking at his watch "its almost time, do we get a

preview" he looked at me. I smiled and stood up I untied the tie of my

wrap and shrugged it off my shoulders it fell in a crumpled pool around

my feet, there was an audible gasp from all three of them as they

surveyed my naked body. "My god Kerry you are so beautiful" said Tom, I

could see from their expressions that the others agreed.

I went behind the bar to help Jim out when the doors were opened and

they all poured in, obviously not wanting to miss a moment. They

crowded the bar pushing each other to get a look at my nakedness. I t

was an incredible feeling being naked in front of so many lusting men.

I could almost taste their lust, my nipples were like hard pebbles and

I could feel my pussy beginning to ooze wetness.

When the initial rush was over I took a tray and went around taking

drink orders; they liked this, because it afforded them a close up look

at my body. I must say they were all perfect gentlemen the looked but

did not touch. Not that I would have minded.

I tried to share myself around and sat chatting to them, I was becoming

a little worried that my high state of arousal would be noticed as it

was not always easy to keep my legs together, and in fact I now wanted

them to see everything.

Tom came over and drew me aside "I have an idea to put to you" he said

with a slight smile. "I notice you collect for Children in Need," he

said. "Yes" I said pointing out the collection box on the bar. "Well

how about asking Jim to turn up the music and you dancing with the guys

say far at least a fiver a time" I smiled "good idea, as long as you

don't tell the BBC how we collected the money" he laughed.

The idea went down so well that Tom and Chris had their work cut out

stuffing handfuls of notes into the collecting box. For their money the

guys got three minutes or so each, the length of a record, groping me

on the small dance floor. While I teased them mercilessly by rubbing

myself up against their erections, which I discovered they all had. One

or two of the cheeky ones managed to get a feel at my breasts, which I

did not object too, but on the whole that were satisfied to stroke my

bum and press my naked body close to them.

By the time I had danced with everyone who wanted me I was in such a

state of arousal that I could feel trails of wetness running down my

inner thighs, my nipples and breasts were aching with the need to be

caressed.

I knew what I needed to do, and I was in such a state that it did not

matter who was there, I went over to an armchair and fell into it. I

reached down, opened my legs and ran my fingers over my already swollen

pussy lips; I felt the moisture on my fingers. My other hand began to

caress my right breast, I began moaning softly. The guys began to

notice what I was doing and started gathering round urgeing me on. Now

I did not care who was watching all I wanted was relief, I spread my

legs even wider my fingers a blur of movement between my open pussy

lips. My fingers were digging in and tugging on my already painful

nipple. I felt that inward warmth beginning to spread throughout my

body among cry of "go girl go" I reached a shuddering climax and fell

back in the chair exhausted, Cheers and cry's of encouragement ringing

in my ears. My legs wide apart allowing everyone to see the milky

juices dripping from my abused pussy.

Jim came over and covered me with my silk wrap and everyone began to

drift away, I slowly came around and went to clean myself up as best I

could. I did not bother dressing just slipping a coat over my wrap. I

did not count the cash Chris handed to me but dropped it into my bag; I

could do that later. Tom ran me home as usual, we did not speak on the

journey and when we pulled up at my flat I made no move to stop him as

he helped me out and led me up to my flat. He followed me in and once

inside took me in his arms crushing me to his body. I knew I needed him

as much as he needed me. I led him to the bedroom and allowed him to

remove what clothes I had on, I crawled into bed he soon followed me I

felt the warmth of his naked body next to mine. I moved under him

opening my legs in welcome. I let out a loud moan as I felt his hard

cock slide easily into my waiting pussy, this was what I needed so

much.

Tom was a very experienced lover and when I at last fell into a deep

sleep all my needs had been well and truly satisfied and I was awakened

the morning after by the pleasant feeling of fingers gently stroking my

pussy. Another interesting session followed and I would have loved to

experience more but we both had to be at work.

We showered together and just managed to keep our hands to ourselves and

after a quick breakfast he drove me into work, he left saying he would

ring me later.

Wet Tee Shirts in Wakefield

He did ring as promised, thanking me for a great night and saying he

would like to meet me later for a talk. Thursday night was strange at

the bar, after what had gone on the night before it was funny to be

there again this time fully dressed. Several of the guys who had been

in the night before where there and I could feel the way they looked at

me they were visualising how I had looked the night before. I was glad

when my shift was over and I could go along to meet up with Tom in a

small Italian place just around the corner. It was nice to meet him

again and we chatted over a nice meal and a bottle or two of wine. I

found out that he was single and worked in an executive position for a

well-known promotion company. Before his present job he had managed an

agency supplying acts for local clubs. He asked me about my feeling

over what had happened last night. I said I had quite enjoyed myself

but I was not too happy about what had happened at the end. He grinned

"You mean your little masturbation display" I felt myself reddening at

the thought of what I had done. I nodded "But I was so fucking randy,

after dancing with all those guys, I could not help myself" I said.

"Don't let it worry you, everyone seemed to enjoy it." He went on to

ask me if I would consider doing anything like it again, I shrugged

"Maybe if I get paid for it" I replied. "Why do you ask?" "Well I've

been thinking, you seem to like showing yourself off, you even get a

kick out of it if last night was anything to go by. So I think if you

are interested we might make both of us some good money." I looked at

him "What have you got in mind." "Just some ideas at the moment, just

wanted to find out how you felt about it."

Tom ran me home after the meal and again we spent the night together, I

think it was even better that the night before at least our needs were

not so urgent tonight. Tom was a very considerate lover, making sure

that both of us experienced a total fulfilment from our lovemaking.

Although I saw him in the bar most evenings it was the following week

before he rang me again. He asked me if I could meet him after work on

Friday. We had decided to give the topless evenings a short rest no

good spoiling a good thing.

The one thing I liked about Tom as a friend and lover was that he was

not demanding of my time, allowing me the freedom to do my own thing.

As left as soon as I had finished on Friday and he was waiting outside

for me in his car. I got in and fastened the safety belt. "Where are we

off to" I enquired, as we set off. "Wakefield" he said, "We are going

to meet and old mate of mine, I think you might be able to help him

out."

It was only a thirty-minute drive to Wakefield and we pulled up in front

of what looked a fairly new building that advertised in neon lights

Club Ba, Ba. A large notice strung across the entrance announced a Wet

Tee Shirt contest tonight. We parked up in the car park, at the

entrance Tom spoke to the doorman who gave him some directions. The

club was not over crowded, looking around it seemed that most of the

punters in that evening seemed to be men, but there was a sprinkling of

females.

A big friendly looking guy dressed in a smart tux and red bow tie pushed

through the throng to greet us, Tom introduce me to Rob one of his

clients from his agency days. He took us to a private table to the side

of a small stage and ordered drinks.

They two of them chatted between themselves; Rob was explaining to Tom

that thing were not that good. "I'm making a living but I need to get

the punters in." Tom looked around "not a bad crowd in tonight." Rob

agreed "Yes but I could do with twice that many, thought the wet tee

shirt would bring them in but the girls I get are not that good." He

looked across at me "What I could do with is a few like you." I smiled.

Tom looked at me and then Rob. "I think we just might just be able to

help you out," he said, winking at me. Just then the lights dimmed and

the compare came on the stage to announce the start of the contest. The

curtains slid back to reveal a large shower cubical open at the front

with glass sides. "Right guys and galls" he said "we have eight new

girls for you tonight, but to start the evening we will bring on last

weeks winner Karen to start the evening off." The music went up and a

tall redhead strode onto the stage she was wearing a Club Baba tee

shirt and white bikini briefs.

She danced for a few moments in front of the guys then she stepped into

the shower. As the water drenched he shirt it almost immediately became

almost transparent showing off her dark nipples the guys cheered her on

as she rubbed her hands over her body. She teased them by lifting her

shirt and exposing the lower slopes of her breasts, this was as far as

she went. The guys clapped and cheered her has as she left the stage.

Four other girls all reasonably attractive but all seemingly unwilling

to show any more than was absolutely necessary followed her.

In the break that followed Rob explained that what we had seen up to now

was what he was up against. "They won't show any flesh, that what the

guys have come into see and when they don't see any they don't come

back." Tom looked across at me "What do you think Kerry can we make

things a little more interesting." I nodded "Yes I'm sure we can."

Rob showed us down to the dressing room. The seven girl in the

competition were sitting around drinking and eating food from a

selection of snacks laid out on a table. A tall blond looked up as we

came in. Rod introduced me to her, she was Anna Rod's assistant

manager, and she was organising the competition. Rod explained to her

that I was a late entry, she wrote my name on a clipboard and passed me

two club tee shirts. "You had better get yourself ready we start again

in five minutes." She said.

Tom and Rod left and I found myself a space, the girls were friendly

enough but most of them seemed a little on the dumb side. I undressed

down to my white knickers folded my clothes and slipped on the tee

shirt. It was a little on the small size and the shape of my nipples

stood out clearly. A bell sounded and Anna called for Rhonda "Your next

pet, put on a good show" Rhonda smiled and left the room.

I could her the music start up and the shouts of the audience. I

strolled across to Anna and asked her is she had a pair of scissors, "I

think I have a pair of nail scissors in my bag if they would be any

good" she said delving into her bag. She produced a small pair I

thanked he and made my way to the ladies.

I got back just before the next girl went up, Rhonda had just returned

soaking wet, she peeled of her tee shirt and tossed into a basket with

some others. I watched as she dried herself down with a towel, before

slipping into a new tee shirt.

When the next girl went up there were just two of us left who had not

danced, myself and a petite blond who had told me that her name was

Sally. She said that she had never done anything like this before, she

said she had been talked into it by her boyfriend who was out in the

audience with his mates. I told her not to worry she was very

attractive and they would love her, she blushed.

The second girl returned and I wished Sally good luck as she left for

her turn. I heard the loud cheers as she appeared on stage, being a

local girl she seemed to have a large support.

Then at last it was my turn, I passed the drenched form of Sally as I

went towards the stage I patted her arm "See" I said, "They loved you."

The compare introduced me as a late entry, "OK guys" he said "lets hear

it big time for Kerry from Leeds" I walked out on to the small stage

amid whistles and cheers the music started and I began to move my body

to the music. My breasts unencumbered by a bra moved inside the thin

shirt. I stepped back form the front of the stage and into the shower

cubical, the warm water sluiced down on me I knew from the cry's that

my nipples had become visible I cupped my breasts and rotated them my

nipples were hard beneath my palms. I gripped the bottom of my shirt

and began slowly to lift it up amid shouts of encouragement. In doing

this I also showed off my knickers, most of the girls who had proceeded

me had been wearing bikini bottoms but as I was not expecting to be

doing this I was wearing a rather brief pair of normal knickers. I

realised that the water had probably made them quite transparent. I

lifted the shirt until I exposed the lower slopes of my breasts just

stopping short of showing my nipples. There were cries of

disappointment as I let the shirt fall back in place.

Then I gripped the neckband of my shirt I pulled at it; there was a

ripping sound as the material began to tear down the front, I was aided

by a small cut I had made in it with Anna's nail scissors. I continued

to pull at it until it ripped apart. There were renewed cries from the

audience; I could feel the tension they knew something was going to

happen.

I turned my back on the audience and taking hold of the shirt this time

from the bottom I again ripped it all the way up the back until it hung

on me it two pieces. The audience were stamping and clapping. I turned

the soaking wet shirt still clung to my body, I got out of the shower,

walking slowly towards the front of the stage. I stood there for a

moment, only feet away from the wildly cheering audience. Then I began

to raise my arms, as I did so I felt the wet material beginning to

slide over my breasts there were even more shouts as first one nipple

became totally exposed then the other. Then I stood there in front of

them with most of my breasts exposed. I lowered my arms and as I did so

the two halves of my shirt fell away, leaving me standing there in just

my almost transparent knickers, which I realised would not be concealing

a lot.

As I turned and left the stage the lot of them went wild. And I got a

few stares and comments when I walked in the dressing room minus my

shirt. Anna passed me a large towel and dried myself before pulling on

a clean shirt.

It was only to be expected that I got voted into first place, with Sally

the local girl coming second. Anna came over and congratulated us both,

she said we would be dancing again later. The rest of the girls began

to get dressed and started leaving. This left Sally and me alone. I

asked her how it had been, she smiled "I rather liked it, having all

those guy lusting after you" She asked me what had happened to my shirt

when I explained she looked at me "God" she said "I wish I had the guts

to do that."

With the girls gone Rod and Tom came in, they congratulated me on

winning. Rod said that everyone he had met had commented on what a

great night it had been. I looked at him "They ain't seen nothing yet"

I said with a grin.

Anna came back in to say we were on in five minutes. The guys wished us

luck and went back to their seats, not wanting to miss anything. I

found my way to the ladies while Sally made some last minute

adjustments to her hair. Then we walked together to the side of the

stage. The music started, we ran on Hand in hand amid loud cheers. We

stepped into the shower cubical, as the water poured down on us I

noticed the dark shapes of Sally's nipples beginning to show through

the wet material. We put our arms around each other and rubbed our

bodies together much to the delight of the cheering audience. With only

the wet shirts between us I enjoyed the feel of Sally's firm body

against mine. I leaned close to her and asked her if she was game for a

laugh she nodded her head.

I turned her round so she was standing in front of me facing the crowd

then I took hold of the bottom of her shirt and began to lift it up,

there was a slight resistance at first but then she relaxed. As her

small firm breasts became exposed there were whoops and calls from the

audience, she willingly lifted her arms so that I was able to pull it

up over her head. I tossed it into the crowd, who grabbed it joyfully.

I cupped her breasts in my hands and caressed them rubbing my thumbs

across her hard little nipples. She looked up and smiled at me. Around

us the noise was getting louder.

Then I changed places with her but I turned my back to the audience.

"Your turn" I said "Take off my shirt". I felt her hand take hold of

the bottom of my shirt and begin to lift it. There were now even louder

shouts, she did not realise what was happening, until she looked down,

by now my shirt was around my waist. I saw her eyes widen as she

realised what all the noise was about. Under the shirt I was not

wearing anything, I had discarded my wet knickers. "Don't stop now I

said to her" she grinned and pulled the shirt over my head and tossed

it out to be fought over by the crowd.

I slowly turned and faced them they went wild, as I stood there naked

the water running down my body. Sally squeezed in beside me slipping

her arm around my waist as we stood in front of the cheering mob. Then

she leaned over and whispered in my ear "will you remove my bottoms"

she said. I looked at her "are you sure you want me too" I asked, she

nodded.

She was wearing a white bikini bottom that was tied at the sides; it was

quite easy to pull on the laces that held it together. She stood there

smiling as it fell away leaving her totally naked like me. The noise

from the audience was deafening as we stepped out of the shower and

took a quick bow before running off the stage together. We ran into the

dressing room laughing and grabbed a towel each, "That was wild," Sally

said excitedly, "I have never ever experienced anything like it, I

almost had an orgasm when you took my pants off." She was babbling

excitedly as she towelled her wet body. "I can't believe I actually did

it, standing there naked in front of everyone, I don't know what he

will say." I laughed.

There was a knock on the door and Rob and Tom came in Sally quickly

wrapped the towel around her. I continued drying myself. "What a night"

Rob said, "I have to thank you Kerry you have done me and the business

a big favour. I know they will be back in there droves next week. You

will have to come along as this weeks winner" I smiled "that's OK by

me" I said. Then Anna came in with a camera "we need a picture of the

winner for the publicity" she said. I looked across at Tom who nodded.

I slipped into a clean tee shirt and Anna took a couple of pictures.

It was Tom who suggested that Sally and I had a picture together. I

looked at Sally she shrugged "no problem" she said. Anna passed her a

shirt, which she hastily pulled on, before dropping the towel. Then we

stood together smiling while Anna snapped away.

Then I had an idea, I wondered if Sally would go along with it. "You

know what you want" I said, "a nice picture for the front of house that

will bring them in." Tom looked at me what's your idea. "Well how about

a picture of Sally and I with Rob he looks very smart in his tux," Rob

smiled. "It will be a great contrast with Sally and I especially if we

took our shirts off."

I looked across at Sally to see her reaction. She seemed to hesitate for

a moment the she nodded her head. I peeled of my shirt and she followed

suite. Rob liked the idea of appearing with two naked girls on his

arms, I also think Sally was beginning to love the attention she was

getting.

When we arrived home Tom presented me wit a cheque for £100 as heat

winner and I presented him with my body, as I was again feeling a

little horny. As usual he obliged, after an interesting session,

exhausted we fell asleep in each other's arms.

The following week the club was packed after the news had got around, I

was on first spot, this time I kept my knickers on but exposed the rest.

It had the desired effect, the girls that round began to show a lot

more, much to the delight of Tom and the audience.

I decided not to appear in the final, letting Sally take my place. I

went along with Tom to watch the event, I was pleased when Sally won

the final after stripping completely and giving the audience a

wonderfully erotic display of her young exciting body.

The evening and the whole event had ended up being a total success, and

business was up at the club all round, Rob thanked me gratefully for my

part in it in the form of a large cheque.

Over the next few weeks Tom got me lots of jobs, even some where I did

not have to take my clothes off. These were mostly promotional work,

new product displays and in store promotions. These paid reasonably

well but the big money came from getting my kit off. Topless barmaid in

drinks promotions and naked go-go dancing at new night club openings.

Things were going so well that I decided to give up both my jobs, I was

not sorry to leave the beauty salon but I was sad to leave the bar job

and Jim.

The week after the wet tee shirt contest Tom had taken me along to a

mate of his whom was a photographer. He wanted to get some pictures

that he could show around to clients. I had an interesting time

modelling for the pictures. I began fully dressed but it was not long

before I was down to my undies and an even shorter time before I was

naked. I as usual became quite aroused because not only were Tom and

his mate the photographer there, but also two young assistants who

helped with the light and props. Being naked and showing my body off in

the close confines of the studio with four guys watching is enough to

turn any hot-blooded girl on.

We did not make it home I insisted that he pulls into a lay-by and give

me a little something to get me on till we got back to my place. Sex in

the back of a car is not that satisfying but when A girl was feeling

like I was well, any port in a storm.

The Panther Cars Girl in Pudsey

The pictures turned out well; several jobs came as a result of Tom

showing them to clients. One of the most interesting was the job came

from the local dealership of Panther cars. After some initial talks Tom

took me along to meet the director of Panther, a Robin Crown. He turned

out to be a very nice guy. Tall good looking and in his forty's Robin

had built up a thriving business in the high class sports motor trade.

Starting out with a small pitch selling second hand cars he now had a

couple of showrooms and also the dealership for Panther one of the most

sort after sports cars.

Panther was about to release a new model and this was where I came in,

Robin was putting on a special evening to show off the new model to

selected customers. He had talked to Tom about it and between them they

had come up with an idea. The Panther was a sleek sports car, the

panther it's self a sleek cat. So what do you get to show off a new car

a woman, usually scantly dressed? But in this case there was a twist I

was to be a panther.

The first idea of maybe a scantly dressed woman in a panther skin fir

coat was thrown out because it might upset the animal rights people.

Then someone came up with the idea of dressing me as a panther. This

was partly discarded for the same reason as the first. After some

thought and a few drinks Tom came up with the bright idea of having me

body painted to look like a panther.

Robin liked the idea; he liked it even more when Tom mentioned that to

do it properly I would have to be naked. This is where I came in, Robin

after seeing my pictures wanted to meet me, so he arranged a meeting

with Tom and me and his business partner Greg. We met up in his smart

office overlooking the Panther showroom, the office wall were made of

one way glass you could look out but from outside you could not see in.

A sumptuous oriental buffet was laid out on a table accompanied by fruit

juice and Champaign. Tom had made no mention of what I would be

expected of me, we chatted over the buffet and after got down to

business. Robin said that he thought I was very suitable for the job,

Greg agreed. Tom produced some pictures, which he passed over to Robin

and Greg they studied them with interest commenting to one another.

Then Robin passed one over to me, "What do you think Kerry" I looked at

the picture of an attractive young girl obviously naked with her body

painted to resemble the skin of a Panther. I must say she looked

stunning. I suddenly realised that this was me, this was what I would

be wearing for the special evening, a thin coat of body paint.

"Do you like the outfit" Robin inquired I nodded "Yes it looks very

attractive" I said with slight smile. "You won't mind displaying

yourself like this?" he asked, I shook my head. "I can't see it being

a problem, there is not a lot to it but I have been seen in less" they

all laughed.

I looked again at the pictures. The girls body was not totally painted

just her legs, arms, shoulders and back, the front of her body was not

painted leaving her breasts down to her pussy exposed. Her face was

also painted and she was wearing a head-dress complete with ears and

whiskers.

Robin and Greg said they thought the idea was great and were pleased

that I would be willing to do it. Robin asked Tom what the paint would

look like on me and who would be doing the job. Tom said that he had

already spoken to a friend who was one of the make up artist from the

local theatre and he had agreed to paint me. He said it should look

very realistic when it was finished. "I would like to see a sample of

his work before I finally agreed" Robin said, "can you fix something

up." Tom took out his mobile and dialled a number he spoke for a few

moments then turned to Robin "He can be over here in about half an hour

if that fits in with you" Robin nodded "Yes that suits me."

While we were waiting Robin offered to show me around his showroom. He

told me that this is where the forthcoming evening would be held. I

looked at the large windows open onto a busy main road. He must have

read my thoughts "Don't worry," he said "On the night of the party all

those will be draped by curtains." "I was not worried" I said with a

grin "but I was just wondering what the police might say if we caused a

traffic snarl up caused by me in the Panther skin outfit." He laughed.

He let me sit in a couple of the racy looking sports cars and offered to

give me a spin in one of them anytime. "Just call in and see me," he

said. I liked Robin he seemed a nice guy. Just then Tom joined us he

had with him a guy wearing a paint spotted sweat shirt and jeans and

carrying a large wooden toolbox. "This is Miles, gentlemen" he said

"The guy who will be doing the paint job on Kerry." Robin and Miles

shook hands and then led the way back to his office. The remains of the

buffet had been cleared away leaving the table empty, a jug of coffee,

biscuits, a large jug of fresh orange juice and an unopened bottle of

Champaign had been placed on a smaller table.

Miles explained to Robin that it would take quite a while to paint me

totally so he suggested that to show him what it would look like he

would just paint a couple of small areas so he could get a general

idea. Robin said that it sounded reasonable.

Miles turned to me "Right Kerry if you would just take you dress off and

get up onto the table we can start." Miles busied himself with his

toolbox but the others watched as I loosened the belt of my dress

slipped down the zip at the side and lifted the dress over my head. I

saw the look on Robin's face, as I stood before him in my brief undies

and hold ups. Miles helped me up on to the table. Then he started work

on the area of skin between the top of my hold ups and my brief thong.

He worked quickly and soon the area was covered with a wonderful

resemblance of panther skin. Robin came over and looked at the work he

nodded his approval. He called Greg over he too thought it looked very

good. "Would like to see some more" Miles asked. They looked at each

other "Yes that might be an idea, how about some on her back" suggested

Robin. Miles nodded he asked me to turn around.

I felt him unclasp my bra; he did not remove it but just eased the

straps aside so that he could work. It tickled slightly as he worked

and although I tried to remain, as still as possible I could not help

moving occasionally. As my bra was not held in place by anything so the

slight movements that I was making caused it to slip further down my

arms. I was sitting facing the glass windows and although I realised

that I could not be seen from the outside I began to experience my

usual feeling of excitement.

I could also just see my reflection in the glass and I could see that

the bra had slipped down my breasts leaving them almost exposed, in

fact the only thing that was supporting it was my nipples that as usual

had become quite erect. I could also see Robin and Greg watching

closely. It was when Miles eased me forward slightly that the bra fell

away completely dropping into my lap. This caused my already hard

nipples to harden even further.

Miles stood back with his work done; he took my arm and helped me off

the table, now I was facing the two directors with my firm breasts

totally exposed. I smiled as I observed the start of erections in both

their pants. This time for obvious reasons they did not stand up to

examine me. I had to walk over and kneel in front of them. They

congratulated Miles on his work and said that they liked the idea. Tom

smiled at me and mouthed the words "Thank you."

"Right" Robin, said "I think that demands drinks all round," he turned

to Tom "f you would be so kind." Tom got up and opened the Champaign

and poured out five glasses, he asked me to hand them around. Robin

thanked me; as I leaned over to hand them their glasses, but his eyes

never left my breasts. I could see they were both aroused by my display

and I could feel the tell tail wetness beginning to soak into my brief

thong.

After we had drunk our Champaign Miles showed me how to remove the body

paint with cream, and then he said you just need to shower it off.

Robin told me that there was a shower in the toilet to the rear of the

office. "You will find plenty of towels there." I went through into the

shower stripped my damp thong and stockings and washed away the rest of

the paint.

As the water poured down on my naked body I could not help feeling my

breasts rubbing my fingers across my nipples and slipping my finger

into the warm wetness of my pussy. I resisted the temptation of

bringing myself off that could wait till later and Tom.

Once dried I thought for a moment about walking back in to the office

naked, but then I thought I had showed them enough for today and it

would leave something for later. Robin and Greg had adjusted themselves

when I walked back in. but they still looked very interested as I

slipped my bra and dress back on. They shook my hand and thanked me for

an interesting afternoon as we left. Robin said he looked forward to

seeing me again.

On the Friday of the show Tom picked me up around 3 o-clock, Miles had

said it would take him around two hours to paint me totally. When we

arrived at the showroom it was buzzing with activity. People were on

stepladders fixing the drapes over the large windows, tables were being

laid out for the buffet and in the centre of the showroom floor were

three cars hidden beneath brightly coloured shrouds. I noticed wires

from the centre of the shrouds ran up to the gantry above the cars.

Robin greeted us when we walked in and told Tom I could use his office,

as he would be busy down on the showroom floor all afternoon. Miles was

already they're sipping on a glass of white wine thoughtfully provided

along with a jug of orange juice for us. Miles offered us a drink; I

went for an orange I did not want to start on the wine too early

although I thought I might need a couple before the show opened.

Tom joined us for a drink and then left us to sort out the arrangements

for later. Miles looked at me "Well Kerry we had better get started" he

said. "If you would please undress for me." He said. I had only a dress

and undies on, I removed the dress laid it over a chair and looked at

him. He smiled "You had better take everything off, we don't want to

smudge anything by taking things off later." I unclipped my bra

removing it slowly then I eased down my brief thong, I stood before him

naked.

"You have a wonderful body," he said looking me up and down its going to

be a pleasure to paint you." It's going to be a pleasure for me too I

thought, feeling my nipples already beginning to rise to the occasion.

Miles started at my feet and worked slowly up my legs. We chatted about

his job in the theatre and the people he had met, he did not seem

unduly concerned about my nakedness, he just got on with his work. I

felt myself becoming a little aroused when he reached the tops of my

legs, I had to stand with my legs astride has he worked around the

inside of my thighs. It was a little exciting as well as unnerving to

have a guy working around that area knowing that he was getting a close

up view of my most intimate parts.

I had on a couple of times to bite my lips not to let out a cry has his

fingers brushed across my exposed pussy lips. Then he was working over

my bottom and up my back. It had taken him about 40 minutes so far and

he decided to take a break. I had a glass of wine this time I was

beginning to need it. Because the paint was still wet I was not able to

sit down, I wandered over to the glass walls and watched the work going

on below. Most things seemed in place now the caterers had arrived and

were setting out the buffet, the three new cars were uncovered for

there last polish before being covered again.

It was an interesting sensation standing in front of the glass wall I

could see through it from my side and it seemed strange that the people

working outside in the showroom could not see me. After a short break

we continued, I had calmed down a little now he had moved away from my

intimate regions, but it was still quite an erotic sensation standing

naked in front of this guy while he applied paint to almost every part

of my body. It took about another hour to complete the work, and then

he carefully fitted the head-dress complete with whiskers after he had

painted my face. I got a chance to see myself at last when he brought a

large mirror from the bathroom. I must say I looked stunning, my body

covered in the golden orange paint to which Miles had so carefully

applied the panther like spots. It also contrasted with the paleness of

the unpainted area, stretching from my breasts down to the deep vee

between my thighs.

"Looks fantastic" I said to him. He smiled "Yes I have to agree it does

look good," he said looking me up and down. "Mind you, you have the

body for it." After being naked with him for the last two hours I had

become comfortable with him, but now as he looked at me I could feel

those tell tale signs of arousal, the warm feeling between my thighs

and the tightening of my nipples.

Just a couple more things and we are finished he opened a box took out a

long tail that he attached with gum the base of my spine, then he added

a few finishing touches to the paint work. Finally he plugged in a hair

dryer and blew warm air over my body to make sure that all the paint

was dry. He poured us both a glass of wine he passed me mine and held

his up in a toast "To the most beautiful big cat in the world" he said.

I grinned and playfully swished my tail.

He cleared away his paints as I drank my wine. Then he positioned me

lying on the table with my back to the door. He called down to Robin to

come and see the finished result. I heard him enter the office then I

heard him gasp "My god she looks fantastic" I heard him say an awed

voice. I slowly turned as I arose from the table I saw Robin and Greg

standing in the doorway; the expression on their faces was something as

they got their first look at my totally naked body. I stepped down from

the table and slowly walked cat like around the office. Before finally

stopping in front of them.

Again I noticed slight erections already beginning to tent the front of

their pants as they were confronted by my nakedness. Of course they

were not the only ones becoming aroused, displaying myself like this

always an effect on me and I too was become quite excited. I was hoping

the wetness I was feeling within my pussy did not seep out and spoil

Miles wonderful paintwork.

At last they dragged their eyes from my body and thanked Miles for a

wonderful job; Robin walked slowly around me admiring the paint work. I

felt him gently touch my back with his finger. "It will not come off

unless you apply cream first" I heard Miles say. I watched as Robin

poured two glasses of wine and hand one to Greg. "To a great job" he

said holding his glass up to Miles. Then he held his glass up to me an

"And a toast to the most beautiful pussy in Yorkshire" he said with a

cheeky grin.

Miles got ready to leave as he had a show to do at the theatre that

evening, and Greg went to see him off. I was left alone in the office

with Robin he passed me another glass of wine, that was my third, I

must slow down I thought to myself I don't want to be too tipsy for the

evening. At least the paint was now dry enough for me to sit down; it

was rather exciting to be sitting naked in Robin's office sharing a

glass of wine.

He enquired if I was going to be all right for the evening, he said I

would cause a sensation. He had decided to place me in one of the new

cars I would be hidden under the covers when they were drawn away the

car and me would be revealed to everyone. He suggested that it would be

fun if I went through a cat like routine similar to what I had done for

them. I agreed that it would be fun for everyone.

We sat chatting for a while I think he liked the company of a naked

girl. He asked me if I minded showing myself off like this. I shook my

head "No it's great fun" I said. "I love to see the expressions on

peoples faces when I appear naked, I have always been a bit of an

exhibitionist" he laughed. Then he became more serious "I was just

thinking" he said I saw that he was looking between my legs directly at

my exposed pussy. I felt a twinge of excitement. "Maybe we should not

show them everything, right from the start" he said "leave a little

something hidden, to be revealed later" he nodded "Yes I think that is

a good idea."

He looked at me "did you wear a thong today?" he asked I nodded "It's

over there with my clothes" I said pointing to my discarded clothing.

He got up and picked up my thong. There was not a lot to it just a

small triangle of white material attached to three narrow bands. He

passed it to me "Slip it on" he said. I stepped into it and pulled it

up around my hips. He asked me to stand and walk around, he nodded "yes

it looks good, does not detract at all" he said. Then he had a thought

he went over to his desk and pulled open a draw. He withdrew an

envelope, which he opened and took out something he walked back over to

me "What about this" he said with a grin. He was holding up a gold

embroidered blazer badge depicting the Panther car badge. It was shaped

like a shield.

He came over and place it over my thong, it was of a similar size, "What

do you think," he said I looked down and nodded "Yes" I said it would

probably look good." He went back to his desk and picked up a small

stapler. He then knelt in front of me he held the front of my thong

away as he attached the badge to the top edge. Then he slipped his

finger inside as he clipped it to the bottom. His finger was resting up

against my moist pussy lips and I caught my breath as I felt him touch

me. He looked up "You don't mind me doing this do you" he said with a

slight grin on his face. I looked down at him smiling "No not at all,

but you had better not be there too long or I might not be responsible

for my actions" I was a little disappointed when he withdrew his

fingers.

Greg can in just then to say it was time to get ready for the opening, I

got a lot of admiring glances as I walked down the stairs from the

office in just my brief thong and paint work. Robin assisted me into

the car and I settled in the comfortable seat, then the cover was

pulled over me.

Has I sat there I heard the mounting noise and the bubble of

conversation as people arrived for the showing, I could hear the clink

of glasses, and I thought how I could do with a drink it was getting

quite warm under the cover.

After about half an hour I heard Robin's voice calling for silence, then

he welcomed his guests and told them a little about the new cars, I

began to feel a little tense I was glad that I had drank the wine

earlier. Then I heard the applause as the first car was revealed and

then the second. I got ready for my performance as the cover was pulled

away from the car. I blinked a little at the bright lights and has I

stood up I heard the murmurs and the applause as the car and I were

revealed.

I slipped from the car and did my cat like performance around it, I

could from the noise around me that they were enjoying my little

display and I again felt the excitement within me as I displayed my all

but naked body to everyone around me. I finished sprawled across the

bonnet of the car amid loud applause. Robin came over and took my hand;

he introduced me to everyone. "Kerry will be around all evening" he

said "I am sure some of you might like to meet her." There were murmurs

of agreement. Then he excused himself and went to talk to customers.

I was soon surrounded by people some who wanted to take my picture or be

pictured with me other who just wanted to chat, most I suppose wanted

to get a chance to get a close up look at my body especially my

breasts. My nakedness and the attention I was getting were making me

feel very horny. Tom managed to get me on my own and asked how I was

getting on "I looked at him with a slight grin on my face "I'm not too

bad" I said "Nothing that a good shag wouldn't sort out." He laughed

"later darling later."

The evening went very well, I enjoyed myself and the attention I was

getting, Robin seemed very pleased and the customers seemed to be

having a good time. The sales men were kept very busy; at last it was

time to close the show. Robin asked me to join him on the rostrum he

thanked everyone for attending and he thanked me for my part, everyone

applauded this.

Then he announced one last item to attend to "You were all issued with a

ticket when you came in, if you would like to get it out we will make

the draw" there was a rustle among the crowd as everyone searched for

there tickets. Robin then produced a Champaign bucket full of tickets.

"We have two prizes," he said "The first one a loan of the new Panther

for the weekend and the second" he stopped for a moment and looked at

me, then he grinned no I'm not offering you the loan of Kerry for the

weekend" there were groans of disapproval. "But something nearly as

good" he continued " the second prize is a gold embroidererd Panther

badge" there was a slight pause then everyone noticed where Robin was

looking straight at the front of my brief thong. "Yes" he said with a

grin "and the lucky winner will have to come up here and remove it."

I now began to feel really aroused it had already been an exciting

evening displaying my body off in front of so many men but when Robin

announced what was to happen I really began to feel that tingle start

between my thighs. I was to stand here in front of everyone and have

someone remove the last small remnant of clothing and to display me

totally naked, I couldn't wait.

Robin asked me to draw the first number, I passed the ticket to Robin he

looked at it 97 he called out. A hand went up at the back of the room,

a guy pushed through the crowd and stepped up to the rostrum I handed

him a envelope he thanked me then he leaned forward and kissed me on

the cheek. As he did so he whispered in my ear "I would have preferred

the second prize" he said with a grin.

Robin offered me the bucket again; this was it I thought. I pulled out a

ticket Robin looked at it calling out 44, there was a cheer from the

middle of the crowd and a guy stepped forward, Robin knew him they

shook hands "Take you prize" he said. The guy smiled at me then he

knelt down in front of me, there was a cheer as he took hold of the

strings of my thong and pulled it slowly over my hips. I parted my legs

slightly to make his job easier the thong came away exposing my pussy.

There were even louder cheers and I saw guys straining to get a look at

what now was on open display.

I stepped out of the strings and the guy held the thong to his nose,

then to my surprise he leaned forward and ran his tongue up my pussy

lips. I could not help letting out a squeal of excitement. Robin

laughed. The guy stood up a grin on his face; he thanked me and crushed

my naked body to him in a bear hug.

A couple of photographers grabbed me for some more pictures now that I

was completely naked. A few of the crowd had drifted off but others

stayed to watch with interest as the photographers got me to pose for

them on the bonnet of the new Panther. This time the photos were even

more revealing, "Spread your legs Kerry" was the command I heard most

and of course I was more than willing to do as I was asked.

Afterwards Robin thanked me, he said that he had not forgotten about his

offer of a test drive in the new car, he said he would ring me and fix

something up. On the short drive home Tom said that I had done very

well, and he had received several offers of work for me. Back in my

flat we had an enjoyable time getting the paint off my body with the

cream that Miles had provided. We showered together afterwards, and

then Tom made sure that my sexual needs were satisfied before we fell

asleep in each other's arms.