

A photograph of a woman from the waist up, wearing a black and red outfit. She is posing in a locker room, with her hands on her hips. The background shows metal lockers.

Cherry Pops

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Chapter 1

To say I was an Air Force Brat would be a misnomer. It's true my dad was in the Air Force but I was hardly a brat. You see Dad was a strict disciplinarian and, if I ever did anything wrong, I would feel his wrath. Not only was Dad strict at home, he was a "by the book" officer. I soon learned that he was not favored by the enlisted or the members of his staff. His reputation for being a tyrant was well known even to my few classmates to the point where they didn't want to associate with me for fear of running afoul of my father. On top of that, for ten years we were stationed in North Dakota! Needless to say, I was very isolated and could have been very lonely, except for one thing, the Internet.

At an early age I discovered this wonderful creation; more specifically, I discovered the wonders of pornography. I led a virtual life, visiting every free Website I could find, studying the pictures, viewing the movies and even visiting the chat rooms. Here I was very careful and mostly just listened but made careful notes of addresses and names. I avoided personal contact not risking exposure or endangering anyone, particularly myself. But I learned a lot. In fact, I learned more than the average teen although I hadn't even been petted and hardly ever kissed, if indeed you could call a quick clandestine peck a kiss. I longed to have real sex and dreamed of the day when I could be free to experience what I was sure was the greatest thrill a woman could have.

As my senior year of high school approached, we were

transferred to upstate New York. I only had a couple of friends in North Dakota but it was still hard to leave. In New York, I felt even more isolated and had little time to develop any friendships. I did however, manage to get a part time job in a retail store and worked like crazy every hour I could. I also applied myself to school and kept up my superior grades. I was, by every outward appearance, the perfect child. Inwardly, however, my hormones were screaming! And so, after work, I'd jump on the Internet and explore my fantasies.

In February I turned eighteen ... finally! I redoubled my time alone with the computer searching sites and now actively participating in chat rooms. Every free minute, I was on the computer with the door to my room locked and, as extra insurance, a sturdy door stop firmly in place. Mom and dad thought I was studying, which I was, but not the subject they thought. I usually got naked and played with myself as I explored various sites and chatted with anyone I could. I purchased a very good camera and practiced taking still shots of myself in all kinds of erotic poses. I often compared my body to the models on the Web and duplicated many of their poses. (I then would delete the pictures so that they couldn't be discovered.) I thought I looked pretty good. My breasts were large, larger than most girls my age and topped with firm, sensitive, pink nipples. My tummy was flat, legs well developed and my feet were perfect! I love going barefoot and would fuss and fuss giving myself countless pedicures. My pussy was natural. I was afraid to shave for fear, somehow, some way; mom or dad would discover the secret so I remained clothed by a thin, large triangle of dark brown pubic hair that was darker than my shoulder length brown hair. I was good looking all over but still had a kid's face partly because I was never allowed to wear make-up or even lipstick but I knew guy's would find me attractive and judged, in my own unscientific manner that I was in the 8-9 range on looks.

I also began to privately email guys I'd met in chat rooms or had left comments on various sites, really anyplace I could find addresses of men that somehow drew my attention. I always

got turned on when they replied and often sent them seductive pictures soliciting their comments; however, at this point, I wasn't naked nor did I show my face. They were just highly seductive and hinted at more. Most of the guys came and went rather quickly but four guys stayed in contact with me regularly and two in particular emailed me a couple times a week. Usually the emails were hot, dirty and had pictures of people fucking, cum shots, lewd poses and even pictures of their hot cocks. I loved these emails and always quickly replied. When I wasn't on the emails, I explored all sites relishing those that were most explicit and were often suggested by my new friends.

There was one man in particular though that stands out- Bill. Bill and I were in the same time zone and on the same schedule. Work ended for me at 10:00 p.m. so I was usually home on the computer by 10:30. Bill also worked till around 10:00 and we ended up chatting three to four times a week, usually for a couple of hours at a time. As our friendship grew, I shared everything with Bill including the fact that I was still a virgin. At first he didn't believe me but I convinced him that I had, in fact never been fucked nor had I touched a naked cock much less suck one. That's when things really began to heat up. Until this time, while we had viewed websites and exchanged hot emails, we were just establishing our legitimacy.

With that established, Bill began to tap my innermost desires. He was very, very dirty and explicit. He was also a great teacher and would eventually instruct me on just about everything including how to masturbate for our mutual pleasure. We'd visit Websites together and chat about what we saw or visit them separately and then email our thoughts. In fact, almost every day we'd email each other and they were always hot and dirty. I also confessed that I wanted to be a "Dirty fuck slut." Bill told me he wanted a picture of me totally nude. He told me that, "... totally nude means no clothes, shoes, stockings, hats and so forth. It means 100% naked." He also told me how I was to pose. I was to stand with my hands on my hips, legs spread like I was doing a jumping jack and smile directly into the camera. I had to be

certain to get my entire body in the picture. Then I was to take a portrait shot and finally, a picture from the chest up capturing my tits and face. He said to do it immediately and send them that night. He'd look at first thing in the morning and then he abruptly signed off.

I was beside myself with excitement! I must have taken a hundred pictures that night until I got the three I thought were perfect. This was the first time a man would see me naked. I lay on the bed and played with my clit and pussy until I came twice. I barely slept that night; I rushed to the computer before school but it was too early for Bill's reply, at least I hoped that was the reason; after school I headed straight to work so it was after 10:00 when I got home. I was so excited and nervous that my hands were shaking so badly that I could barely bring up my email. There was Bill's reply! OMG! What would he say? I was too nervous to open it! I took a moment to gather myself together and then sent Bill an email.

Dear Bill,

I haven't read your reply yet as I am too nervous. I am however, sitting here entirely nude as I now know you like that. I hope we can chat tonight.

Love,
Cindy

I then gathered my strength and read his reply.

Cindy,

You are fucking gorgeous! I love your little brown muff. It's exactly as you described it. Your tits are much bigger than I had imagined. I can see your hard little nipples so you must be excited. I'm glad. You have a beautiful, beautiful face and your brown eyes are very expressive. Your lips look soft and seductive. I can

picture you on your knees sucking my cock and looking up at me!
Then I'd pull out and cum all over your fucking face!

Bill

PS: I won't be on-line tonight but send me ten pictures. I want some close-ups of your pussy and pictures of your sitting down naked. I want to see your face too. I'm going to send these to some friends. Here are a couple pics of what you did to me when I saw your pics.

OMG! I read it over and over as I rubbed my clit then I opened the attachment with his pics. There he was 100% naked posing as I did, with a huge hard-on! The second picture was showing his cock taken from the belly button to his knees and the third was a close-up of his cock entitled "See my precum." Sure enough, there were glistening drops of moisture oozing from the tip. And I caused it! I came!

I came again that night as I took more pictures and sent them to Bill. I took some real nice close-ups of my "little brown muff," as well as others of my body. I was thrilled but still nervous about him sending them to others but my excitement far outweighed my trepidation.

I think by now it was late March or early April as about this same time, I received my letter of acceptance to Vassar. I was thrilled! Vassar is where my mother had graduated and where she had met my father, who was attending a prestigious nearby college. To her, it was the place for a young girl to get an education and a good husband. For me it meant that I would soon be out of the house. I then spent the next month or so convincing them that I needed to go down right after graduation, get a job and an apartment off campus. Mom wanted me to live at the school but I was adamant that I wanted to be on my own even though only 2% of the students lived off campus. After a couple of trips down there, they finally gave in especially when I proved to them that it

was cheaper than living in a dorm! I'd be moving down and be on my own in just a few weeks!

Things got hotter and hotter between Bill and me. He had me pose and I'd send the pictures as soon as I could. He'd send them on to a circle of friends and soon some of them contacted me directly and asked if they could send them to their friends. Of course I said yes and was turned on more and more knowing strangers were looking at my pictures. Still I had to use a great degree of caution as I was still living at home. Bill had me take some wide open pictures of my "Virgin cunt." After I sent them, he said I wasn't spread open enough and to do them again. He wanted close-ups of my "inner sweet pink pussy." This time I pulled my vagina open as wide as I could and got some good close-ups for the guys. While Bill liked the pictures, he was disappointed that he couldn't see my hymen.

I had to explain that, when I was about ten years old, I had a skiing accident; my legs went in two different directions and I ended up tearing my hymen. I was scared to death when I saw the blood but Mom was good about reassuring me that this was, "Just something that happens as you get older." I did have to reassure everyone that I was, in fact a virgin; I had never been fucked, sucked or had any physical contact with men. Yes I wanted it but; but now I had decided I wanted to lose my virginity in a unique, special and different way. I wasn't quite sure how would be but I knew it had to be extraordinary!

Well things stayed pretty much the same way leading to graduation. Bill and I chatted and occasionally I'd chat with one of his friends or another guy. I sent a few pictures but also grew more cautious not wanting to get caught and ruin my summer plans and escape. My big moment and change came on the night of my graduation. Encouraged by Bill, I decided not to wear any panties under my dress! That may not seem like a big deal, but to me, then it was! It was the first time ever going out without them. I was so excited that I couldn't cross my legs during the ceremony! I thought I was going to cum just walking across the stage with everyone looking at me. That was the start of me being

a public slut.

The very next day we packed and moved to Poughkeepsie and by evening I was settled into my very own apartment. By the next day, I was hooked to the Internet and that evening chatting with my friends and scouring websites. Only this time I was completely naked, with my bedroom door wide open! I vowed, with a little encouragement from Bill, that I would not wear any clothes at home except when I had company and maybe not then ... depending! I was free! That first night, Bill told me I needed to get a Web cam right away so the next day I bought the best I could find and soon had it up and running. That night I did my first web cam showing with Bill. We were both naked and I came on screen as Bill watched. WOW! I was sooo excited. I came real fast and the rest of the chat I just sat in my chair with my legs over the arms so Bill could always see my cunt. We both loved that!

Two days later I started working a retail store. It was a chain store and I had worked in another of the stores upstate and was recommended and was able to transfer and start immediately. Bill also told me about Skype and I set-up an account. Now we could video and chat much better and without the need to type. Our first real Skype date was to be that Friday night. I was already naked when we got on line and was thrilled to show Bill my body. I massaged my tits for him, sucked my nipples, displayed my soon-to-be-fuck hole, spread my ass and so forth. I enjoyed showing off! After that, Bill wanted me to model all of my panties for him. I gathered them all up and, as I put them on, Bill would tell me what to do with them. I loved doing this especially because I could see him and me on screen. Bill didn't like any of my panties. In fact, he made me get a trash bag and throw them all away ... every last pair! I was told not to wear any until I got some sheer, sexy ones to replace my boring, cotton ones. Then we moved onto my bras and the result was the same although I got to keep two of them after pleading that I couldn't go to work without a bra, even if I wanted to. The following day I went shopping early before going to work. My first stop was

Victoria Secret where I bought a few matching pairs of panties and bras and some other sexy lingerie all of which I modeled for Bill that night. Bill also instructed me to email him every day with pictures of what I was wearing to work. That meant from the foundation up beginning with just my bra, then panties and so on. Bill usually emailed a reply so when I got home that night there were comments, suggestions, or instructions such as the next time to unbutton another button, tomorrow wear the purple bra and panties or, quite often, go without panties. I really enjoyed dressing and undressing for Bill.

As a surprise, Bill sent a FedEx package to my store in my name. The package arrived Thursday with instructions from Bill that I was not to open it until we were on-line Friday. I was early and settled into my usual pose with my legs draped over the arms of the chair and the camera focused on my hairy pussy. That was my way of greeting Bill but tonight I had his package resting on my tummy. Bill watched intently as I opened my surprise. Inside was an array of dildoes! What a surprise! I wasn't old enough to go into an adult store and my credit card was screened by Dad and for college only so this was the only way I could get something like this. I took each one out and showed it to Bill just like a kid Christmas morning. This was the closest I'd had to a real cock and now I had four of them from small to large including one black one! Bill had me focus the camera on my cunt, select the natural looking seven inch dildo and ordered me to fuck myself. I had seen girls do this on the net but nothing prepared me for the thrill of doing it myself and being watched. It was an incredible feeling to feel my vagina stretch apart as I slid the fake cock inside me. It wasn't long until I had worked most of it in me and began fucking myself. I was totally lost in the experience but the camera recorded every thrust as Bill looked on and jerked off. It didn't take long for me to cum. The cock was still in me when my eyes opened enough to see Bill cum on the other end. I was thrilled to see it. He then told me to take it out and lick it. We had talked about this before and I had tasted my fingers for him but this was a first. I licked my new toy from top to bottom and all around and

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