**The Innocent Slut: Sentosa**

**by [LindaMichelle](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1029956&page=submissions)**

Vic and Mel arrived soon after and the girls happily hugged and kissed as if they hadn't seen each other in ages.  
  
Victoria was dressed in a very short one piece sundress that was light pink with some dark pink flower motifs and matching platform heels, as the girls hugged, her dress rode up to expose the bottom curves of her ass.   
  
Unlike Linda however, Victoria wore underwear... most of the time. Today she had a baby pink g-string bikini set on under her cute little sundress.  
  
Melissa was the ring leader of the trio, and she was dressed in white Nike sneakers, a short flared black cheerleader style skirt and a white spaghetti strap top with a plunging neckline that exposed generous amounts of cleavage. Beneath she wore tiny black bikini.  
  
"So what are we doing today, Mel?" Linda asked.  
  
"We're heading into to Sentosa for some cycling!" replied Melissa.  
  
Linda frowned, "Cycling? But I'm wearing this..." Linda drew her hands down her body to indicate her laced yellow blouse and her indecently short and tight denim skirt.  
  
"And you know what's on under there!" she added in a whisper.  
  
Melissa laughed, "Oh don't worry Lin, we're all wearing skirts, we're all in the same boat!"  
  
Linda bit her lower lip thoughtfully and finally nodded. Something wasn't quite right with that logic but she couldn't quite figure it out.  
  
"C'mon! Let's go! We're wasting the weather!" Victoria pouted grabbing Linda by the hand and dragging her along.  
  
They arrived at the bicycle kiosk at Siloso beach and approached the Uncle manning the stall to rent some bicycles.  
  
The uncle looked at their faces, bodies and short hemlines and immediately got an erection thinking about their cute teenage booties on his bicycles.  
  
"For you lang lois (pretty girls), my best bicycles for only 10 dollars for the whole day!" the uncle announced before carefully guiding each girl onto her bicycle.   
  
He cupped his hands around their tiny waists on the pretext of supporting them and bent down low to adjust their seat height and pedal reach, using the opportunity to look up their short skirts and at their sexy bikini bottoms.  
  
However, when he reached Linda's turn he was shocked to see her perfectly smooth cunt on the bicycle seat instead of a pretty pair of panties.  
  
"I'm sorry," the uncle lied, "you can't ride on my bicycles without panties, you'll stain my seats.  
  
Linda blushed furiously still mounted on the bike and Melissa came quickly to the rescue.  
  
"Uncle, what nonsense, she won't dirty your seats!" Melissa declared.  
  
After some arguing, the Uncle made Linda slide her naked pussy repeatedly forward and backward and side to side on the seat, her tight blue skirt nearly bunching up around her slim waist, totally exposing her charms while he looked on closely. His erection was harder than ever before.  
  
Linda could not help being turned on by the friction of the leather against her pussy and involuntarily she got wet. The uncle pointed this out with suppressed glee and when the girls threatened to bring patronize the other bicycle kiosk at Palawan beach, he stated that the other stall's owner was his friend and would insist on the same rules.  
  
As the girls pondered over their dilemma, he pointed at the totally humiliated Linda said, "Ok, tell you what, I'll let you rent the bikes, whole day for free and forget about the seats, if this one gives me a blowjob."  
  
The girls opened their sexy mouths in astonishment and indignation but after more discussion, Linda reluctantly agreed to his demands so that their day would not be ruined.  
  
The uncle, not believing that he actually pulled it off, led Linda to a back room in the kiosk and dropped his pants.  
  
Linda grabbed his erection and started to lick and suck his cock. While she was disgusted with the blackmailing uncle, she sucked his dick in the only way she knew how, skillfully. She licked and nibbled the cock and cupped and massaged his balls.   
  
He grabbed her head and pushed his cock deeper. Linda's body was designed for sex and she did not have a gorge reflex, so she deep throated him without any discomfort.  
  
"What a slut!" the uncle thought to himself, "she pretended to be so innocent and here she is sucking me like a world class whore and enjoying it too!"  
  
The uncle fucked her face hard, enjoying her pretty lips stretched around his cock. He reached down and yanked her blouse open and roughly fondled her tits.  
  
While this was not part of their agreement, Linda could not object with a hard dick stuck in her throat.  
  
Before long, the uncle unloaded his balls down her throat and kept her face mashed against his groin as his cock softened.  
  
He wiped his dick against her hot mouth as Linda swallowed his load.   
  
"Fucking slut, no bra, no panties, even fucking swallow my sperm, what a whore!" the uncle sneered to himself, not knowing that Linda was taught only to swallow and that she had never spat out sperm before.  
  
"That was fucking good, anytime you want free bicycle rental, just come to my kiosk." the uncle said in satisfaction and he walked out, leaving Linda to lace up her thin yellow blouse, before joining the rest of the girls for their bike ride.

# TIS: Sentosa Ch. 02

## by [LindaMichelle](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1029956&page=submissions)©

Still humiliated from the hard face fucking the Bike Shop Uncle gave her, Linda mounted her bicycle carefully, trying her best not to expose her sweet young pussy as she did so.  
  
However, her short denim skirt was so tight and so tiny that her attempt was an utter failure. Already a few passers-by had stopped to observe her the moment they noticed that a hot girl in a short skirt was going to ride a bicycle.  
  
The more daring ones who "casually" maneuvered themselves to a frontal view were delighted to see a moist pink slit rather than the expected panties! It was like jackpot for them!  
  
Linda suspected that many eyes were on her and wanted to change her mind about riding but Melissa encouraged her and soon they were coasting down the cycling path.  
  
The lightweight material of Victoria's pink sundress kept flying up as they cycled along to expose her tiny dark pink bikini bottoms. She giggled as she noticed boys checking out her netballer's lithe figure and staring at her sexy underwear.  
  
Melissa too had her share of appreciative looks whenever her short cheerleader style skirt flared up from the stronger gusts of wind. Her black bikini bottoms were not as obvious but her plunging neckline and long smooth legs more than made up for it.  
  
Linda on the other hand, earned not just "what a babe" glances but open mouthed stares. Pedestrians and cyclists coming from the opposite direction could hardly believe what they saw.  
  
An extremely pretty teenager with honey blonde hair and the most incredible figure was pedalling past them on a bike. Her thin yellow top was plastered to her firm braless tits by the force of the wind, accentuating every curve and making her erect nipples even more obvious. Her short skirt by now had grown even shorter as the pedalling action of her long slim legs pushed the hemline higher and higher up. Her tight teenage pussy was pressed against the leather grain of the seat but her clit and a bit of her slit were still visible to awed onlookers making it clear that she had gone totally commando.  
  
After about half an hour of cycling and flashing, Melissa stopped her bicycle at Siloso Beach and the girls leaned their two-wheelers against a nice palm tree.  
  
"Why are we stopping Mel?" LindaMichelle asked.   
  
"We're gonna go sunbathing, silly! This is a beach after all!" Melissa replied.  
  
"That's right, I'm gonna work on my tan!", giggled Victoria who was already peeling off her light pink sundress.  
  
"But I didn't bring a bikini!", protested Linda, "Don't tell me you two are gonna make me go naked!?"  
  
Melissa laughed and winked, "Oh no! Will we do that to you? Of course we brought you a suit too!"  
  
Victoria grinned and handed Linda a few tiny scraps of white fabric. "Here you go Lin darling, we ordered this for you from Australia!  
  
Linda's gift from Australia  
  
Linda held up the bikini and examined it critically, "It's cute but rather tiny, don't you think?"  
  
"It's not much smaller than the bikini your daddy gave you last X'mas, besides, you know your daddy always says "if you have a good body, don't hide it"?  
  
Linda nodded and smiled thinking how her daddy would appreciate the gift her friends just gave her.  
  
By this time, Victoria and Melissa had already changed into their swimwear. Both girls were wearing g-string style bikini bottoms which showed off their firm teenage asses, which were kept in great shape by their netball training. The suits they wore were totally unlined and their hard nipples could be clearly seen. Equally outlined was the shape of their vulva as their g-strings were a nice crotch-hugging fit.  
  
A few metres away was a trio of boys from NTU who had been observing the two girls stripping into their tiny bikinis. They now held their breath as the hottest of the three was about to change into the most minsicule excuse for swimwear they had ever seen.  
  
Linda was faced with a challenge. The nearest changing room was "miles" away and she could only have two articles of clothing on at one time. Other girls would have slipped on their bikini bottoms under their skirt before taking it off but Linda had some "restrictions".  
  
Being quite used to (accidentally) bearing her beautiful tits, Linda shrugged and peeled off her thin yellow top, exposing her gorgeous firm young breasts to the eyes of the three boys. Her permanently excited nipples grew even stiffer as the cool sea breeze caressed her naked torso.  
  
Linda struggled to put on her bikini top and took a couple of minutes, much to the delight and excitement of the three undergrads. When she finally got it on, it covered so little that it made her look even sexier than when she was totally topless.  
  
Now Linda had to put on her bikini bottoms. She took a deep breath and quickly pulled down her skirt. Unfortunately for her, her denim skirt was so tight that she couldn't do a "quick one" and it instead turned into quite a hot striptease show with her slowly wriggling her hips to get her skirt off.  
  
This of course left her smooth cunt exposed for a good minute before she could get her obscenely tiny micro bikini bottom up her legs and over her glistening pussy.   
  
Soon the girls were happily playing and running about in the sand playing with a frisbee and for 50 metres around, every eye was glued to their perfect bodies, bouncing and jiggling with schoolgirl charm.  
  
Before long, the three boys joined Victoria, Melissa and Linda and introduced themselves. Benjamin, HM and Noon were all Business Studies undergrads and NTU and spent enough time in the gym and on the beach to "match" the three girls quite well.  
  
About 15 minutes later, HM suggested that they go play in the water, as he was anxious to get the girls' suits wet and clingy.  
  
Everyone agreed and soon they were splashing about in the water. Unknown to Linda, the suit that her friends bought her became transparent when wet and soon she was as good as naked from top to toe as the 6 young people frolicked in the water.  
  
As usual, the ringleader Melissa suggested that they pair up and have a waterfight with the girls perched on the boys' shoulders, the winning pair getting to decide the forfeit.  
  
Melissa partnered up with Benjamin and Victoria paired up with HM, leaving Linda to mount up on Noon's shoulders.  
  
Noon's erection grew painfully big as Linda climbed aboard and her hot pussy lips pressed up against the back of his neck.  
  
The girls were soon enthusiastically clawing away at each other, each trying their best to pull of each other's bikini top with great success. The boys were driven almost crazy by the sights of breasts popping out of bikinis and three hot girls fondling each others bodies.  
  
The boys also struggled to hold on to the slippery smooth legs of their partners and had a great time groping the girls whenever they could under the pretext of supporting them or helping them up.  
  
The water fight ended up with Melissa and Benjamin winning 4 rounds to the Victoria and Linda's 2 each.  
  
After a brief consultation, Mel and Ben pronounced the terms of the forfeit:  
  
Ben gave a theathrical drumroll and Melissa stated in her best gameshow host voice: "The losers must massage suntan lotion onto every part of their partners' bodies, and I mean EVERYYY part!"  
  
"Oh my gawdddd!! Are you kidding me?!?!" Victoria and Linda protested.  
  
HM and Noon dutifully echoed their partners' sentiments though with much less enthusiasm.  
  
Melissa held firm on her decision and soon the girls were squirting suntan lotion onto the backs of the boys who were hiding shit-eating grins.  
  
Victoria and Linda did fantastic jobs on their respective partners, rubbing the oil on them from top to toe, even fondling their balls and giving their erections a brief handjob.  
  
Victoria being the tease that she was, went one step further. As she was massaging HM's ass, she "accidentally" slipped her oil-slick middle finger into his asshole.  
  
"Oops! I'm so sorry! My hand accidentally slipped!" Victoria lied.  
  
HM of course responded in the only possible way, "Haha! Wait till it's your turn!"  
  
Melissa giggled knowing what Victoria was trying to do and she whispered in Victoria's ear, "Gawd Vic, you're such a slut! Lin only looks like a slut but you are the real one!"  
  
Victoria giggled and winked at Melissa.  
  
Benjamin announced the change over and soon HM and Noon were happily fondling Victoria and LindaMichelle's gorgeous curves.  
  
Noon being the slightly shy boy that he was, only focused on Linda's beautiful tits, he massaged and squeezed them, pinching her long sensitive nipples, causing her to moan softly. He did rub oil onto her pretty pink pussy lips but did not spend too long there as he did not want to take advantage of her.  
  
HM on the other hand had no such qualms and wanted "revenge" for Victoria's finger up his ass. He roughly fondled Vic's firm boobs and twisted her nipples rather savagely, noting how her lips would part in a breathy sigh each time he did so. But he saved most of his attention for the lower half of Vic's body and after loudly announcing the need to oil her thoroughly, he started to finger fuck her pussy and asshole.  
  
Victoria being the slut that she was, pretended to resist feebly, punctuating her insincere protests with quite audible moans. She even pretended to close her legs together so that HM would roughly push her legs wide apart.  
  
The scene turned on Ben and Melissa and soon they too spent some quality time lubing each other up with suntan lotion.   
  
After HM brought Vic to an orgasm with his fingers, the girls got up and adjusted their bikinis to cover their private bits and announced that they had to return the bicycles.  
  
The boys begged the girls to stay and eventually the girls gave them their handphone numbers and agreed let the boys buy them dinner later.  
  
The girls giggled all the way to their bikes where they left their clothes with Melissa teasing Vic for her shameless display.  
  
Their laughter was cut short when they reached the palm tree where they had left the bicycles, only to find that the bicycles AND their clothes had been stolen.  
  
After some fruitless looking about, the girls resigned themselves to the fact that they had lost the bikes and their clothes and now had to walk all the way back to the Bicycle Kiosk in nothing but their wet, translucent and clinging micro bikinis to explain themselves to the nasty uncle there...

**TIS: Sentosa Ch. 03**

With their faces still blushing, their nipples still inflamed and their cunts still dripping, the three teenagers walked away from the scene of their humiliation.  
  
"I can't believe we just let that old lecher fuck us!" lamented Melissa.  
  
"Hey! At least you two got off lightly! I'm the one with my pussy filled with his cumm!" Linda replied.  
  
"Why didn't you tell him not to shoot inside? You can get pregnant you know!" Victoria joined in.  
  
"I dunno... no one has ever cumm outside of me before, I guess I'm not used to it..."  
  
"Another one of your daddy's rules?"  
  
"Well... not really... He just said a girl's pussy is prettiest when it is dripping with a man's cumm. I just drew my own conclusions from that. I don't tell anyone to shoot in me or outside me, I just let them do what they want. So far it's always been inside..."  
  
The girls pondered Linda's words for a few moments as the walked along.  
  
"Is that slutty?" asked Linda. "Cos people are always calling me a slut... does it mean I'm a slut if I let boys cumm inside me?"  
  
"Oh no! No such thing!" Victoria and Melissa assured her best friend. "You're not a slut at all!"  
  
Linda smiled and nodded in relief, "Where to now?"  
  
"Well, we can't go home in just our tiny bikinis, we'd get stared at and maybe molested on the way home, not to mentioned getting raped in some dark alley!" Victoria replied.  
  
Melissa came up with a idea, "I know, let's meet up with the boys and get them to buy us some clothes from the beach shop that we can wear home!"  
  
"Sounds good," agreed Linda. "And they owe us dinner too!"   
  
The girls called the boys who were only too delighted with the plan. They met at the beach shop at Palawan to get the girls some clothes.  
  
Melissa picked out a thin spaghetti strap top with a short yellow Roxy skirt which Benjamin duly paid for and Melissa put on.  
  
Victoria managed to find a nice pink dress to match her pink bikini and HM gladly paid for it noticing how short it was on her toned, athletic body.  
  
Linda however had problems finding clothes that would fit her and had to settle for a very short sarong style wraparound and a matching white top.  
  
As the beach shop was too small to have a changing room, Linda ducked behind a rack of clothes and whispered to Noon, "Cover me! I've gotta change!"  
  
As soon as she changed, it soon became apparent that her new outfit designed to "cover her up" was hardly better than her micro bikini.  
  
Linda of course had her "two articles of clothing only" rule and was totally naked under her new crop top and wraparound skirt.  
  
The top's material was so thin, it was nearly sheer and her perpetually erect nipples could clearly be seen, the short skirt was made of a similar material and her pussy lips were quite visible especially when lit behind by the setting sun.   
  
On top of that, the skirt was even shorter than the denim skirt she wore earlier. No doubt this was classic beachwear and was designed to compliment a bikini rather than cover up a naked young girl.  
  
"How do I look?" Linda asked in all innocence, twirling about for her friends' inspection.  
  
She did not notice that as she spun, her already ridiculously short skirt floated up flirtatiously to tease the boys with a glimpses of her silky smooth vagina lips.  
  
The boys told her that she looked absolutely perfect and Linda beamed.  
  
"Vic, Mel, what do you think?"   
  
"You look just gorgeous, sweetie!" they responded.  
  
Noon happily paid for the most lousy "fabric to dollar" ratio clothes he had ever bought and the couples walked off for dinner hand in hand.  
  
Over dinner, the boys had plenty more opportunity to oogle at the girls' luscious bodies. The seating at Sakae Sushi was Japanese style and required the patrons to sit at a table that was only knee high.  
  
The girls sat as demurely as they could, especially Linda, who was always trying minimise her zaogeng (upskirt) views, but they were mostly unsuccessful because of the table's configuration.  
  
Anyone looking up Melissa's short white skirt could see the sexy black "vee" of her g-string bikini bottoms and at times could clearly see where the thin black string disappeared between her lovely ass cheeks.  
  
Victoria's pink g-string was also flashed plenty of times throughout the dinner and the view between her legs was alluringly framed by the short hem of her light pink singlet dress. Victoria made sure she shifted about a lot in apparent discomfort, to draw the boy's attention to her soaking wet pussy, only half hidden by tight spandex.  
  
Linda, as usual was the focus of most of the boys. They could hardly tear their eyes away from her nipples which strained so hard against the thin white fabric of her crop top that they seemed aching to be touched.   
  
They constantly fought a pleasant dilemma as their eyes were also locked on to Linda's long shapely legs and the spot where they met. Despite her best efforts, the skirt simply could not cover anything and her private parts were blatantly displayed throughout the evening, especially when she had to use her hands to eat.  
  
The combination of exposed nipples, tit, pussy and ass and the distinct sense of Linda's innocence made the boys almost delirious with lust. Benjamin and HM especially envied Noon who was seated beside LindaMichelle. Although he did not have the clear view up her skirt that the other boys had, he did see plenty even from his angle.  
  
Noon especially liked sneaking peeks at her stiff nipples that were visible from his angle. As the sake flowed, Noon even started to casually fondle Linda's firm young boobs.  
  
Despite the boys' most ardent imaginations, the dinner disappointingly ended without an all out gangbang with the three girls in the middle of a Japanese restaurant.  
  
The girls promised to meet up with the boys again and the boys promised that they would call soon.  
  
With that, the 6 young people parted ways. The boys headed home to masturbate with the incredible images of hot sexy girls etched into their mind's eyes that day.  
  
The girls headed home too, saying good bye at Outram Park where Melissa and Victoria headed East and LindaMichelle headed West.

**TIS: Cousin Tim**

LindaMichelle opened up her wardrobe and sighed in exasperation. She had absolutely nothing to wear for her cousin Angie's wedding.  
  
Linda who was dressed in a tiny flared apple green skirt and a thin white spaghetti strap top, grabbed her handphone and walked over to her soft pink-themed bed and lay down on it.  
  
Linda pressed the speed-dial to call her cousin Timothy.  
  
"Ring ring"  
  
"Hey babe! What's up with you? Are you going to Angie's wedding?", Tim's deep voice sounded over the phone.   
  
"Hey Tim, yeah! I am! In fact, that's the reason I called you. Can you help me go shopping for something suitable to wear? I haven't got a thing in my wardrobe!", Linda replied.   
  
"Sure thing babe! I'll come over to your place in about an hour's?"  
  
"Sounds wonderful Tim, see ya soon then!"  
  
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Of all her cousins, LindaMichelle was closest to Timothy, the son of her father's sister. They had grown up together and Tim often slept over at Linda's place when his parents were out of town.  
  
Being a firm believer that putting two boys in the same room was a recipe for homosexuality, Linda's father let his nephew sleep in the same room as his daughter.   
  
Despite being first cousins, things naturally developed between the two hot bodied teenagers and a mutual attraction led to them becoming fuck buddies.  
  
In fact, it was not uncommon for Timothy to come over to Linda's place just to get his rocks off. There were times that Linda's father would open the front door to see the his nephew and daughter in the midst of a good hard fuck.   
  
It was totally natural to Linda's father and the two teenagers grew up thinking nothing of it.  
  
In fact, just a month ago, Linda's father came home and found Linda sitting on Tim's lap with her her back against her cousin's chest, her legs spread obscenely wide open and his long thick cock stuffing her tight satin smooth teenage pussy.  
  
Tim was fondling LindaMichelle's breasts and nipples while she sat there impaled on his cock.  
  
"Hey kids, what are you all up to?", Linda's father Tom asked.  
  
"Hi Uncle Tom, we're just watching TV and I'm giving Lin's tits a massage too.", Timothy replied.  
  
Linda did not reply, she had her eyes closed, enjoying the sensations of a cock up her cunt and her tits being played with.  
  
"I need to check something on TV, mind if I change the channels?", Tom asked.  
  
"Go ahead Uncle Tom!", Timothy smiled, continuing his twisting of his cousin's nipples, Linda gasping softly in pain and pleasure.  
  
After a few more minutes of fondling her breasts, Timothy lifted Linda up and placed her doggy style over the coffee table and fucked his cousin right in front of his uncle.  
  
Linda squealed in pleasure as her cousin's long thick cock pistoned in and out of her tight cunt, her firm B sized teenage tits swaying in time to the ramming that she was receiving.  
  
Her father did not blink an eye at the lewd scene in front of him and even reached over to tweak her nipples.  
  
"Don't forget her tits, Tim.", Linda's father reminded his nephew.  
  
Timothy grinned at his uncle and grabbed two handfuls of soft breast before increasing his tempo and cumming deep into the womb of his cousin.  
  
Linda already on the edge of an orgasm, from all the earlier stimulation, felt the hot cummm hit her insides and climaxed so hard that she blacked out.  
  
Timothy kept fucking his unconscious cousin until his dick went soft. He then gently laid her on the sofa, noticing that quite a lot of his sperm was oozing out her incredibly sexy pussy.  
  
"I gotta go Uncle Tom, headed home for dinner." Timothy apologised.  
  
"Ok see you Tim, say hi to your Mom and Dad for me." Linda's father smiled.  
  
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"Ding Dong"  
  
LindaMichelle peeked out of the security viewer and then opened the door for her cousin Tim.  
  
"Hey Babe..." Tim greeted his sexy 18 year old cousin, giving her braless tits and quick fondle and her stiff nipples a quick pinch, "Ready to go shopping?" he asked.  
  
Linda had changed from her morning white and apple green ensemble into a sexy white one piece dress.  
  
She gave her cousin an open mouthed kiss and a hug around his neck, causing the short hemline of her skirt to rise and expose her pantiless ass. "Yeah I'm ready... where are you bringing me?"  
  
Tim gave Linda a wink and replied "It's a surprise!"  
  
Linda gave a delighted squeal, "Yay! I love surprises!!".  
  
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The two hot-bodied teenagers arrived about 45mins later at Far East Plaza, a shopping centre popular among the youth of Singapore, right in the heart of the famous Orchard Road shopping district.   
  
While the shopping centre was already filled with sweet, young and pretty girls dressed to impress, there was almost a collective hush as Linda sashayed into the mall.  
  
The thin white material of Linda's dress did little to hide the fact that her firm teenage breasts were totally unhindered by any bra. They jiggled and bounced with mesmerising sexiness.  
  
The few people there who were able to tear their eyes away from her beautiful tits would have noticed that when the light was just right, her ass and pussy could be discerned from behind the short short hemline of her tiny dress.  
  
This stunning vision of a body that screamed "SEX!!!" was matched with a face that combined incredible beauty with an aching innocence, driving minds crazy with imagination.  
  
The bian tai shu shus or perverted uncles who were at the mall to satisfy their lolita urges by sneaking glances at sexily dressed teenagers nearly had nosebleeds when they saw LindaMichelle.  
  
Linda being the innocent that she was did not notice a sudden flurry of activity as men and boys positioned themselves to either follow her or intercept her path.  
  
Tim was well aware of such antics however and he took special care to lead her up and down a few flights of escalators to ensure the erect cocks viewing from below got really hard.   
  
Linda's cousin even put his hand under her skirt to fondle her bare ass on one occasion, lifting up the back of her skirt to the delight of a man standing just below. Linda good naturedly pushed his hand away, admonishing Tim that they were in a public place and reminding him that "your uncle Tom would be very cross if anyone were to have looked up my skirt". Tim just smiled in reply as he noticed out of the corner of his eye, that same man positioning his handphone just under his beautiful cousin's indecently short skirt.  
  
The two teenagers went into several shops to select a suitable dress for their cousin's wedding and Tim made use of the opportunity to further expose his cousin.  
  
Besides opening the curtains of the changing cubicles several times as Linda was naked, he made sure that the curtains were not fully closed again. On another occasion, when the changing room was full, he positioned his hot cousin in front of a mirror and stood right behind her and cupped her boobs from behind.  
  
"That dress you are holding will show these off quite well," he said squeezing her braless tits, "Come, hold it up over your breasts..."  
  
Tim then yanked down her top to expose her incredibly perfect boobs and Linda blushed and hurriedly covered herself with the dress, but not before at least 8 people caught sight of her hard nipples.  
  
"See... the dress shows off your tits very nicely", Tim observed as LindaMichhele draped the satin over her buxom.  
  
"But my nipples are so visible through this top" Linda complained.  
  
"Uncle Tom says your tits are there to be appreciated remember?"  
  
"Oh yeah, I guess that's true..."  
  
Finally Tim led Linda into a nice little shop called Lola Apparels on the first floor and they tried on this beautifully sexy black dress that fitted Linda perfectly.  
  
The top half had a plunging neck line that was little more than two straps that joined behind Linda's neck. The narrow strips of cloth exposed Linda's mesmerising breasts both in the front and at the sides, showing off the hot 18 year old's proud cleavage. The material was also thin enough to clearly outline the two rock hard nipples that tipped Linda's firm tanned boobs.  
  
The bottom half of the dress was a very short flirty skirt that was cut so that the centre part of the hemline, both in front and behind, were slightly shorter than the sides. This meant that when viewed from the side, Linda had a very short dress on but when seen from the front or back, she was in real danger of exposing her charms to the world, and certainly so if she were to sit down or climb some stairs.   
  
"Does this dress made me look slutty, Tim?" Linda asked, admiring the reflection in the mirror.  
  
"Of course not babe, you never look slutty, only sexy and sophisticated", her cousin assured her, noting the indecent amount of skin that was exposed.  
  
"Yeah, this dress does look nice on me", Linda replied, twirling about and exposing her smooth ass and cunt, "let's buy it..."  
  
As they paid, the cashier smiled at the couple and told Linda how lucky she was that her boyfriend would buy her such a nice dress.  
  
"Oh we're cousins", Tim replied before giving Linda a deep French Kiss in front of the stunned sales girl.  
  
Tim laughed as he led his blushing cousin out of the little boutique leaving behind an open-mouthed sales assistant.  
  
"Where are we going Tim? Are we going to buy some accessories?" asked Linda as they went up the escalators, innocently unaware of the eyes looking up her figure hugging dress.  
  
"It's a surprise, but I'm gonna make sure that you will be the most memorable of all the guests at Angie's wedding! Would you like to be the belle of the ball?"  
  
Linda giggled, "Yeah that would be nice... but not too flashy, I don't want to upstage Angie!"  
  
"After I'm done with you, we'll have Sam wishing he's marrying you instead of Angie!"  
  
Linda giggled and punched Tim playfully, "You're so bad!! Angie is super beautiful and hot can? There's no way I can compare to her!"  
  
Tim smiled fondly at his cousin, thinking how wonderfully innocent and clueless she was about her own stunning beauty.   
  
The couple soon reached the fourth floor and stood in front of a shop decorated with bright neon lights.  
  
"Primitive Art...", Linda looked up at the signboard, "what are we doing here....?"

**TIS: Wedding Reception**

LindaMichelle arrived at her cousin Angie's wedding wearing the beautifully sexy black dress that Timothy had picked out for her.  
  
The top half the dress had a plunging neck line that was little more than two straps that started at Linda's waist and joined behind her neck. The narrow strips of cloth exposed Linda's perfect breasts both in the front and at the sides, showing off the hot 18 year old's proud cleavage. The material was also thin enough to clearly outline the two rock hard nipples that tipped Linda's firm tanned boobs.  
  
The bottom half of the dress was a very short flirty skirt that was cut so that the centre part of the hemline, both in front and behind, were slightly shorter than the sides. This meant that when viewed from the side, Linda had a very short dress on but when seen from the front or back, the hemline was only centimetres below her bare pussy and she was in real danger of exposing her charms to the world, and certainly so if she were to sit down or climb some stairs.   
  
As LindaMichelle entered the lobby of the Regent Hotel, there was a sudden drop in volume of the reception area chatter. Men stopped in mid sentence to stare at the epitome of sex on legs, sashaying her way to the reception table.  
  
"Fucking shit! That girl is damned hot man! Look at those tits! Fucking skirt is damned short..." A middle aged man began to strip LindaMichelle in his mind, then blushing he recognised who she was. "Wait a minute, that's Linda my niece..."  
  
Boon Tat was a cousin of the groom. He was manning the reception table, checking through one of the guest lists when he smelt a very feminine perfume, he looked up right into the eyes of one of the most beautiful girls he had ever seen.  
  
In life there are girls who are blessed with good looks and they know it, the faces of these kinds of girls tend to be marked with certain trace of arrogance. On the other hand, there are also girls who are incredibly attractive, but not aware of it. These girls have a certain innocence to their beauty that make people desire them all the more.  
  
Boon Tat was stunned speechless as he gazed into a face of porn quality Lolita innocence and his dick twitched in his pants.  
  
LindaMichelle looked at him with some concern and asked, "Are you okay?"  
  
Boon Tat was vaguely aware that the angel in front of him had said something but he did not hear it. He dropped his gaze down from her exquisite face and his dick went rock hard when he saw her incredible clevage.  
  
Boon Tat's eyes roamed all over LindaMichelle's breasts, noting how perfectly tanned it was, how smooth and soft the skin looked, how the firm mounds of flesh were just the right distance from each other, forming a perfect longkang (lit. drain). He marvelled at how the dress revealed those fuck-worthy tits in the front and also allowed the side curves of the breasts to be admired.  
  
"Hello!? Are you alright? You look abit dazed"  
  
Boon Tat's eyes then went to LindaMichelle's nipples which seemed to be trying to get out of her miniscule dress. His eyes widened even further as he noticed a silver chain danging from between the two perfectly firm and obviously braless boobs.  
  
Linda bent forward to wave her hands in front of the young man's face, her top accidentally fell forward to reveal her entire breasts to the stunned Boon Tat.  
  
Boon Tat's nose nearly started bleeding as the angel in front of him bent down to show off her tits to him. His mouth went bone dry as he realised the fine silver chain was not there to prevent the blouse from opening up as he originally thought but rather it was attached by two silver rings to the teenager's erect nipples...  
  
"Fucking hell... she has a nipple chain...", he whispered in awe.  
  
LindaMichelle followed his glazed eyes to her chest and blushed as she realised that she had just exposed her hard nipples and nipple piercings to the young man at the reception table. She quickly covered her overexposure with her hand and stood up.  
  
Finally Boon Tat snapped out of his reverie and stammered, "Excuse me miss, are you a friend of the bride or groom?"  
  
Linda went through the rest of the reception process and accidentally flashed Boon Tat her nipples and chain again as she bent forward to sign the guest book.  
  
Just as she finished her signature with a flourish, a pair of hands encircled her waist from behind, causing the hemline of her skirt to rise.  
  
"Hello Tim," Linda greeted her cousin with a kiss on the mouth, "you may want to register at the other side, this lane very slow."  
  
Boon Tat eye's were glued to the hemline of LindaMichelle's skirt as it rose up and he saw a single silver chain peek out from under the dress...  
  
"The dress looks great on you Cuz, not too short is it?" Tim replied, lifting the the skirt up a bit more.  
  
A drop of blood ran out of Boon Tat's nose as the hemline rose up to reveal a perfectly smooth pussy and an erect clit with a silver ring piercing and that delicate silver chain that he had just seen...  
  
Boon Tat pushed his chair back and stumbled to the toilet to clean his pants where he had just ejaculated.  
  
"I don't think he's feeling well, Tim" Linda said watching the young man push his way to through the crowded lobby.  
  
Timothy just smiled.  
  
----------------------------------------  
  
Earlier that week:  
  
"Primitive Art?" "What are we doing here?"  
  
"Just trust me..." LindaMichelle's cousin grabbed her by the hand and led her into the dimly lit store.  
  
A Eurasian man sat behind the counter and his face lit up as he saw Tim and Linda enter.  
  
"Hey David, my cousin here wants Package X!" Tim greeted his friend.  
  
David smiled with pleasure... "Sure.. I'll even give you a good price!"  
  
Before long, Linda found herself lying on a doctor's examination table, her short skirt bunched up around her waist, her long slim legs spread wide open and her dainty feet held in place by gynaecologist stirrups.  
  
David took in a sharp intake of breath as he realised that this slut had been walking around town with absolutely nothing on under her super short skirt. His dick hardened immediately...  
  
Linda blushed a pretty pink as she watched David stare hard between her legs but relaxed as her cousin squeezed her hand reassuringly...  
  
"I think I'll start with the nipples," David said, pulling down the top of LindaMichelle's dress to expose her tanned and perfect boobs.  
  
Despite having years of experience and priding himself as a professional, David found himself extremely horny at the sight of this teenager's hot body.   
  
"Your nipples need to be erect for this to work," David explained, massaging and fondling Linda's firm breasts... he watched in appreciation as the sexy girl's nipples hardened and grew even longer.  
  
David couldn't help himself and started to pinch and twist LindaMichelle's sensitive nipples. Linda's slut body instinctively reacted to the stimulation of her nipples and she bit her lips to stifle a moan, her long legs spread open even wider...  
  
David bent his head and took her left nipple into his mouth and started to expertly lick and suck and nibble on it, Linda arched her back in pleasure and her breasts rose up as if an offering to David.  
  
Linda was nearly approaching an orgasm from the nipple play when David took away his mouth, expertly pierced her left nipple and quickly put his mouth back over it again...   
  
Linda felt a slight shock of pain as if David had nibbled her a bit too hard and she threw her head back as she orgasmed from the stimulation.  
  
Feeling her sexy little body tremble in the throes of pleasure, David quickly pierced the other nipple and sucked on that tit too.  
  
Linda's hard breathing slowed and she came down from her orgasm induced high and she looked down at the two silver rings that now adorned her erect nipples.  
  
"Hey, when did you do those?" She looked in puzzlement at David, "I didn't even feel anything!"  
  
David laughed, "I told you I was good!"  
  
David moved around to stand between her obscenely spread legs and announced, "I'm going to do your clit now!" before bending down and licking her little clitoris.  
  
Linda's sexy mouth opened as she moaned in pleasure, David's skilful ministrations on her pussy causing her hips to buck, forcing his tongue deeper into her wet cunt.  
  
Linda's cousin Tim watched in admiration as David smoothly replaced his tongue with his cock as he unerringly drove the entire length of his shaft deep into LindaMichelle's tight pussy.   
  
Linda's hot body writhed in pleasure as her insides were stretched and filled with David's fat cock. David watched his dick disappearing inch by inch into the gorgeous teenager's wet cunt and he could almost feel his dick swell in size.  
  
David began to slowly but surely bring Linda to another massive orgasm as he drove hard into her with long and steady strokes.  
  
Just as Linda was about to cumm again, David gave her hard little clit a quick pinch and she went over the edge into a mind-blowing orgasm. She didn't even feel the instrument as it pierced her erect clit and left behind another pretty silver ring.  
  
David was so turned on by Linda's incredible body and the fact that he was fucking her, that he too needed to cumm. He quickly withdrew from her and pointed his throbbing dick at her pretty face and let it all go.  
  
Ropes of hot cumm sprayed from David's cock and splattered all over LindaMichelle's exquisite features, David grunted in pleasure as he wiped his spent cock against the cheek of a now unconscious Linda.  
  
"Is she ok?" David asked Timothy with some concern.  
  
"Yeah, she sometimes faints from the force of her orgasm...", her cousin replied, "usually when she gets well fucked... so well done!", he grinned at David.  
  
When Linda woke up, she looked in the mirror at her matching nipple and clit piercings, "Wowww, these are so sexy!!!", she cooed.  
  
"And they are free too! The rings and piercing service are on the house, it was my pleasure to be of service to you!" David smiled.  
  
Linda blushed prettily as David's words reminded her that she had just been fucked hard and given a "facial" by a nearly complete stranger.   
  
"Thanks, I think you did a great job!," Linda said shyly, before blushing again.  
  
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Back at the wedding reception:  
  
Timothy reached under his cousin's super short and sexy skirt and ran his fingertips quickly over her smooth slit.  
  
Linda gave a little yelp and jumped in shock.  
  
"Tim! What in the world are you doing?", she whispered, "There are people here you know!"  
  
Her cousin laughed... "Just teasing you, babe"  
  
Linda pretended to be angry, "You're always trying to expose me in public, ni zhen de hen huai (you're terrible)!"  
  
Tim wrapped his arm around Linda's beautifully slim waist and kissed her soft upturned lips, "Come, let's go in, the dinner is about to start..."

**The Innocent Slut: The Neighbour**

As Linda left her house, her neighbour Mr. Teo quickly looked up from his morning newspapers. Every morning, he'd position himself on his sofa with the front door wide open, presumably to let in the morning breeze.  
  
Mr. Teo was not disappointed this morning as he caught an eyeful of bare delectable ass as LindaMichelle spun on her heels after locking her door of her 5 room flat in Woodlands. He craned his neck to watch her incredibly sexy legs and swaying bottom as she strutted down the common corridor to the lift. Mr. Teo sighed and rearranged his stiff cock, returning to his papers but imagining himself fucking that delicious piece of ass.  
  
Another neighbour eagerly anticipating Linda's daily flesh parade was Mr. Lee, a 55 year old taxi driver. Mr Lee had known Linda since she moved into the block of flat when she was 18, then already incredibly sexy and full of promise.  
  
As it happened back in 2005, Mr Lee and Linda shared the same lift many times as they set off for work and school respectively as similar times. Mr. Lee would surreptitiously glance at her stiff nipples poking out of her school uniform and would wonder how her father could allow her out of the house like that. He also wondered how she got away with so blatantly showing off her then already defined buxom (in that thin white school blouse) at her secondary school.  
  
Mr. Lee would chat with LindaMichelle as they descended in the lift and he would offer to send her to school in his taxi. Linda would always give him the sweetest smile and politely decline saying that her school was only a few bus stops away. Mr. Lee would wave goodbye to her and watch her walk gracefully away in her modified school skirt (which was way shorter than school guidelines permitted) and shake his head in wonder...  
  
Then in 2006, Mr. Lee was driving along River Valley Road one night when he slowed down to stare at a hot young lady in a light yellow blouse and super short flared canary yellow skirt. As he got closer, he admired the long slim perfectly tanned legs in the mini skirt and high heels. To his pleasure, the girl turned at the sound of his taxi and flagged it down.  
  
Mr. Lee cheered in the silence of his mind, eagerly anticipating the girl to give him a good zaogeng view up her skirt as she entered his cab.  
  
The girl opened the door and clambered into the taxi, exposing her perfectly shaved pussy as she did so, too drunk to even notice that the perverted taxi driver was staring right into her crotch.  
  
The girl slammed the door, extinguishing the cabin lights, Mr Lee sighed and fixed the image of those legs and cunt in his mind, hardly able to wait till she reached her destination and the lights could come on so that he could have another glimpse to masturbate by later that night.  
  
"Uncle, Woodlands Ave 1 please" came a familiar voice.  
  
Mr. Lee sat stunned for a few moments, not believing his ears.  
  
"Uncle, Woodlands Avenue 1 please, you know how to go or not?" the familiar voice slurred slightly.  
  
Mr. Lee turned about to peer at the hot babe seated in the dimness of the rear cabin.  
  
"Linda? Is that you?" he asked, his eyes taking in whatever details he could in the low light.  
  
"Mr. Lee? Haha! What a surprise! " Linda giggled. "Take me home Mr. Lee, you know where!"  
  
Mr. Lee nodded and started the taxi on its way, adjusting the rear view mirror to see if Linda was ok.  
  
"Aren't you a little too young to drink Linda?" Mr. Lee asked.  
  
"Oh Mr. Lee, I just turned 18 today, my friends brought me to Mohd. Sultan to celebrate! The bouncers didn't even ask for my ID."  
  
(Author's note: 18 is the age of sexual consent in Singapore and Mohammed Sultan Road is a strip of popular discos and pubs in the island city)  
  
"Not surprising considering how sluttily you are dressed, the bouncers would have been falling over themselves to let you in!" Mr. Lee thought to himself.  
  
"Why didn't your friends send you home?" Mr. Lee asked aloud.  
  
But there was no response as LindaMichelle had fallen asleep, overcome by the alcohol. Mr. Lee adjusted his rear view mirror again, glancing at her stiff nipples and slightly parted legs everytime a street light illuminated her body.  
  
When the taxi reached Linda's apartment block in Woodlands, Mr. Lee parked the cab and opened the rear door to wake up the sleeping beauty. He shook her gently, calling her name, but she was knocked out cold.  
  
As he shook her arm harder, her blouse which had been gaping open fell away to reveal her braless tits and long stiff nipples. Mr. Lee paused for awhile, gazing at the incredibly sexy sight in front of him.  
  
"My goodness! No bra and no panties! In such revealing attire! She's fortunate she flagged me down before she got raped!" Mr. Lee thought to himself.  
  
"Linda, wake up!" Mr. Lee tried again, shaking the sexy young thing again, causing her firm teenage tits to move invitingly. Still no response.  
  
Mr. Lee looked at the babe again, unable to believe that all his taxi driver fantasies could come true that very night. He stopped himself, reminding himself that she was underage.  
  
"Wait a minute, what was that she said just now? Oh! She's already 18!" Mr. Lee recalled.  
  
Just then Linda sighed slightly in her stupor and shifted her position, causing both her boobs to become visible, both her pretty light brown nipples seeming to beg for attention.  
  
Mr. Lee lost his self control at that point at started to fondle the breasts of the 18 year old darling in the back of his taxi cab. He massaged her tits, unable to believe his luck. He grabbed the deliciously tanned flesh and moulded it with his calloused hands. When he lightly grabbed her nipples between his thumbs and index fingers, Linda sighed and opened her pretty pink lips.  
  
"Damn! I'd like to fuck that mouth!" Mr. Lee said to himself, his cock rock hard.  
  
He continued fondling her tits and twisting her nipples, observing how her legs would spread further and further apart, everytime he played with her nipples. Her skirt by then was almost up to her waist, her pussy was glistening wet and her legs were splayed out wide.  
  
Mr. Lee jumped slightly in shock when suddenly Linda's sleepy voice sounded. "Mmmm.. that feels good Mr. Lee..."  
  
Mr. Lee quickly pulled his hands away and said; "Oh you are awake, come let's get you home."  
  
LindaMichelle nodded sleepily and allowed her neighbour to help her out of the cab, not noticing that his eyes were staring at various exposed parts of her lithe teenage body.  
  
In the lift, Linda staggered and collapsed against Mr. Lee and he quickly carried her in both arms, one hand around her torso and on her right boob and the other supporting her firm naked bottom.  
  
Mr. Lee could not resist feeling her up as he carried the slim girl back to her flat, where he set her down and rang the doorbell.  
  
Linda's father Tom, opened the door and raised an eyebrow at the sight of his neighbour and his dishevelled daughter. "Thanks for bringing her home, Lee."  
  
Mr. Lee nodded, wondering if Tom knew what he had seen that night. "Probably..." he thought.  
  
The next morning, Mr. Lee and Linda shared the same lift again, travelling down from their homes on the 12th storey.  
  
"Daddy told me that you brought me home last night Mr. Lee..." Linda ventured. "But I don't remember anything..."  
  
Mr. Lee could never understand why he did what he did that day, but he reached out his hands and started to fondle LindaMichelle's braless tits through her thin school uniform and asked; "Do you remember this?"  
  
Linda's eyes went wide, looking adorably vulnerable as he continued to fondle her firm breasts. She swallowed hard but did not resist him as he roughly pawed at her buxom till the lift reached the first floor. Mr. Lee turned and walked out of the lift as the door opened, leaving Linda with her pretty mouth and eyes opened wide and her chest heaving.  
  
Back to the present.  
  
As Linda waited for the lift to ascend to the 12th floor, she felt Mr Lee's rough hands grab her breasts from behind.  
  
"Good Morning Linda."  
  
"Good Morning Mr. Lee." Linda replied.  
  
Mr. Lee continued to feel her tits and as the lift reached their level, even yanked open the blouse to pinch her braless nipples.  
  
Linda gasped in pain and pleasure and her pretty pink lips parted sexily.  
  
Mr. Lee shoved her into the lift and continued to squeeze her boobs and tug on her nipples, her blouse opened wide. Despite his fetish with her breasts, Mr. Lee never once touched her anywhere else although she had her legs parted invitingly wide. It seemed to be some line he was unwilling to cross, despite a year of almost daily fondling in the lift.  
  
As the lift's chime announced the first floor, Mr Lee smiled as Linda rearranged her blouse to hide her painfully erect nipples and rearranged her skirt. He bade her a good day and she sashayed her way out of the lift, unconsciously waggling her ass as she walked.  
  
"Fuck that skirt is short!" Mr. Lee thought as he watched her walk gracefully to the bus stop, marvelling at how she could be so unaware of her incredible sexuality...

**The Innocent Slut: At the Bus Stop**

Linda waved goodbye to Mr. Lee her neighbour and walked off to the bus stop, the mild breeze causing her skirt to dance about at the very top of her thighs.  
  
Linda thought back to the day she told her daddy what Mr. Lee did to her everytime they were in the lift together alone.  
  
"Darling," her daddy had replied, "you have beautiful breasts that you shouldn't be ashamed of."  
  
"It's only natural for people to want to look at them or touch them. After all, that's why we spend quality time massaging them every day don't we? So that they will never sag and will always remain perky and you won't ever have to wear those ugly bras."  
  
Linda had nodded at her father's wisdom, happy that he did not have a problem with Mr. Lee touching her tits, after all, it did feel pretty good.  
  
"But Daddy," Linda asked, "what if he wanted to touch me in other places too?"  
  
"Sweetie, every part of your body is as beautiful as your breasts. Inevitably, men and women alike will want to touch you. Just remember the two golden rules; they musn't look up your skirt and they will have to have your permission before touching your pussy or asshole."  
  
"So Daddy, I just push them away and tell them off if they tried?"  
  
" That's right Darling." Linda's father had confirmed.  
  
Linda was so caught up in her recollections that she did not notice that her skirt was flying up as she walked along to the bus stop. Drivers speeding past, turned to stare at the luscious girl, wondering if that was a bare pussy they saw or just some skin coloured panties.  
  
Linda reached the bus stop before she finally realised what the wind was doing to her outfit. She blushed slightly and held her super short skirt down demurely. She cast her eyes about to see if anyone had noticed and she saw a young man in office wear staring at her legs and skirt, as if willing it to fly up again.  
  
"Oops, I guess he did look up my skirt!" Linda thought to herself, mentally counting off "1".  
  
Linda's mind went back to the past again as she remembered her daddy's first golden rule.  
  
"Darling," he had said, "You must always do your best not to let any man or boy look up your skirt, it's terribly rude. If they look up your skirt, they will know that you aren't wearing any panties. However, there is a proviso to that rule; your knees must never touch, whether you are standing, sitting or lying down."  
  
"But Daddy," LindaMichelle had replied, "my skirts are so short! It'll be so difficult to prevent myself from being exposed!"  
  
"Sweetie, that's the challenge. It's not the results that matter, it's the trying. You just do your best and don't make it too easy for them."  
  
Linda smiled at the memory and continued to hold down her 10 inch long skirt against the playful breezes that morning.  
  
The office worker looked at the incredibly sexy body in front of him and thought;  
  
"Fucking tease! You want to dress like a slut and still want to hold down your skirt like a virgin? I'll fuck you one day! I'll tear that fucking short skirt off and fuck that hot pussy of yours!"  
  
The man looked up from the skirt and at LindaMichelle's thin white blouse.  
  
"Fuck man, she's not wearing a bra either! What a fucking slut! Check out those nipples man!"  
  
His eyes rose further up to contemplate her face.  
  
"Wah laaan... fucking chio lahhh." (My dick! She's damned pretty) "Fucking hot man! Perfect body, perfect legs, perfect cunt, perfect tits AND a perfect face!" "Why the hell can't I get a girl like that?"  
  
As the feeder bus approached, Linda took her hands off her skirt to take out her EZ-link card and the lightweight material of her skirt flipped up again. She quickly held it down with one hand.  
  
The office man's eyes narrowed; "A real fucking tease, want to hold down then dun wear so short lah!" he thought to himself.  
  
Suddenly an idea formed in his head and he quickly took out his mobile phone and switched it to video mode.  
  
The feeder bus came whooshing to a stop, causing Linda's hot pink skirt to expose her firm bottom, although she gamely held down the front.  
  
The office guy quickly took up position behind her as the bus door opened and he placed his mobile phone at the best angle to film up her tiny skirt.  
  
Totally innocent and unaware that guys were capable of such antics, Linda took a big step up to the bus, her pussy lips parting as she did so.  
  
Later, the office guy would review his video and masturbate to the wonderfully hot image of her shaved slit.  
  
The bus door closed and the bus moved off to the regional interchange where Linda would catch an MRT train to her university.

**TIS: The Bike Kiosk**

The bike kiosk Uncle looked up from adjusting some brakes to see three nearly naked girls standing in front of him.  
  
He took his time to oogle at their bodies especially LindaMichelle's still damp (and translucent) white micro bikini before asking them where the bicycles were.  
  
"Well uncle", began Melissa, "they got lost or stolen I think..."  
  
"What do you mean lost?", the Uncle demanded.   
  
"Well... we parked the bikes at Siloso Beach near where we were suntanning, and when we looked up, they were gone!", Melissa explained.  
  
The devious uncle started to formulate an idea:   
  
"I rented you my best bicycles at good rates because you girls seemed so nice, now you steal them and pretend they got lost?!" He raised his voice, "Is this how you repay my kindness?!?"  
  
The girls took a step back, frightened by the uncle's reaction.  
  
"But but..", stammered Linda, "we didn't steal them!"  
  
"Sure you did!", insisted the uncle, "those bicycles were so new and expensive that you had to keep them for yourselves!"  
  
"No no..."  
  
"I'm going to call the police, I have your ICs right here!"  
  
"No! No! Please! Don't call the Police", begged Victoria.  
  
"If you pay me back, I won't call the Police"  
  
"How much are the bicycles?", ventured Melissa.  
  
"They cost me $800 each, but I'll be kind and you only need to pay me $500 for each of them."  
  
"$500?!?!" The girls protested, "we don't have so much money!"  
  
The dirty uncle looked at their hot young and tight bodies and said, "Or you can let me fuck each of you once, you girls look like you are worth $500 each."  
  
"Are you fucking kidding uncle?!" Linda replied rather bimbotically, "we have to be worth at least $1000 each!"  
  
The uncle nodded and replied, "Ok... then I'll fuck one and a half of you."  
  
"No way!"  
  
"Then I'll call the police. Either way, you still have to pay me back $1500."  
  
The girls gathered to discuss their options while the uncle stared hard at Linda's firm butt and at her pussy which was only partially covered by the tiny strip of bikini bottom.  
  
Finally, the girls realised they had no choice but to agree.  
  
"What do you mean by "one and a half" of us?", asked Melissa.  
  
The uncle couldn't believe that these girls would fall for his ploy.  
  
"I'll fuck this one..." he pointed at Linda and then indicating Melissa and Victoria, he continued, "and I'll thrust my cock into each of your hot pussies four times... four strokes each, that's all."  
  
After a few more whispered words, the girls agreed to the humiliating settlement.  
  
The uncle led them into a back room in the kiosk and lined them up in a doggie position on an old leather three-seater sofa.  
  
The uncle fondled Melissa's lithe body before releasing the strings of her bikini top and g-string bottom.  
  
The dirty old man massaged her breasts and pulled at her nipples causing her to gasp. He aimed his hard cock at her tight and smoothly shaven slit and rammed his cock in up to his balls in one stroke.  
  
Mel screamed at the sudden invasion of her tight cunt. The uncle grunted and fucked her hard, his balls slapping against her clit, causing her big tits to rock back and forth.  
  
After his 6th or 7th thrust, Mel protested, "Hey! You said FOUR strokes!!".  
  
The uncle quickly rammed her another 2-3 times before withdrawing.  
  
"Sorry! I couldn't help myself...", he lied.  
  
"Hmmph!" Melissa fumed.  
  
The uncle then lined up his cock with Victoria's pretty cunt and started to touch the teenager all over her sensitive body.  
  
Victoria bit her lips and stifled her moans, refusing to give the uncle the pleasure of knowing that she was aroused. However, when the uncle rammed his cock hard into her tight schoolgirl body, she couldn't help letting out a very sexy moan.  
  
The uncle sensed that he could get away with more than 4 strokes with this hot little minx and proceeded to fuck her deeply.  
  
Vic had been so turned on by the fingering she received at the beach by HM that after only 12 strokes, she felt herself approaching an orgasm. She couldn't let the uncle have the satisfaction of bringing her to a climax and shouted for him to stop.  
  
The uncle of course, drove hard into her wet pussy a few more times before slapping her on her bottom and withdrawing.  
  
Vic flopped onto the back rest of the sofa panting, her dripping cunt suddenly empty.  
  
The uncle's erection grew larger and harder as he approached the hottest of the three girls.  
  
He took his time to fondle her perfect tits through the flimsy swimsuit before releasing the strings. He continued to squeeze her now bare breasts and roughly twist her nipples.  
  
Linda's nipples were super sensitive and any touch on them would cause her to lose control to her inner, subconscious slut and she moaned loudly and her legs spread naturally wider apart.  
  
The uncle soon turned his attention to the gorgeous pink pussy barely hidden by the g-string bikini. he rubbed her slit and engorged clit through the thin, transculent material and fondled her cute ass.  
  
One by one and very slowly, he pulled at the strings holding the bikini bottoms together, finally revealing the hottest, tightest, most perfectly smooth cunt he had ever seen (even compared with his rather extensive porn collection).   
  
Grabbing a handful of tit in each hand, the disgusting uncle shoved his cock deep into Linda's wet pussy. He fucked her deep and hard with long steady strokes.   
  
Linda was totally humiliated by her situation and she blushed red, but her body was responding to the cock stretching open her tight teenage vagina.  
  
The uncle having now lubricated his dick fully, withdrew it from LindaMichelle's pussy and forced the cockhead into her tight asshole.  
  
Linda screamed in pain as his cock pushed deep into her bowels. The uncle fucked her ass with great enthusiasm, slapping her ass and verbally abusing her, causing her to be even more humiliated.  
  
"Fucking bitch! You like this don't you?! You filthy slut! You swallow my cum and now you let me fuck you up your shithole? You whore! You dirty fucking cheebye!", He ranted at her.  
  
Before long, the uncle felt a tremendous pressure building up in his balls and quickly withdrew from Linda's tight asshole and rammed it back into her hot wet cunt.  
  
The blackmailing uncle fucked the sexy naked teenage beauty as fast and as hard as he could before shooting streams of hot sperm deep into her body.  
  
Linda already on the verge of an orgasm, went over the edge into a shattering climax as she felt the white-hot cumm hit the walls of her tight pussy. The waves of pleasure washed over her causing her to black out and lose consciousness.  
  
The disgusting uncle continued slamming his cock into her body until it was soft.  
  
"What happened to her?" He asked the other two girls.  
  
"Sometimes she faints when she has an orgasm.." Melissa replied, "she'll be ok."  
  
"Well, I have a business to run, so wake the slut up and get out of here." He said rudely, tossing them their ICs.  
  
The uncle walked out of the back room, leaving the girls to gently revive LindaMichelle.   
  
The girls retied their bikini tops and bottoms. Linda had sperm running down her long sexy legs and her g-string was soon totally soaked and made transparent again by the uncle's fluids.  
  
15 minutes after the humiliated young girls walked away, a group of Caucasian tourists came by wheeling the three "lost" bikes.  
  
"We found these bicycles behind some bushes, are they yours? the angmohs said.  
  
"Yes, they are...", replied the grinning bicycle kiosk uncle, "thank you, thank you very much indeed..."

**The Innocent Slut: In the Morning**

The alarm rang at 7am and Linda sleepily hit the snooze button. When the alarm sounded again, she hit the "off" button and lazed for a few minutes in her soft cotton sheets.  
  
As she lay there, she absently toyed with her sensitive nipples, bringing them erect to their full length. Her pussy spasmed at the gentle tugs and tweeks on her nipples and her legs spread naturally apart...  
  
Linda allowed her left hand to drift down between her legs to rub her hard little clit while she continued to pinch and twist her nipples with her right. Her slutty body immediately responded to the erotically lewd touches and her lithe tight teenage body was soon on the edge of an orgasm...  
  
As she felt herself approaching the edge, Linda gave her nipples a good hard pinch and twist and her legs spread apart as far as they could go and she allowed herself to climax. She bit her lower lip to stifle her moans as wave after wave of pleasure washed over her and washed away the last vestiges of sleep...  
  
Feeling fully awake, she hopped out of bed and sashayed to the shower, her firm B cup tits bouncing softly.  
  
After her shower, she put on a pair of pink 3inch heels and walked naked out into the dining room where her father was having breakfast.  
  
"Good morning Daddy!" Linda sang in her musical voice.  
  
Linda's father, Tom looked up from his newspapers at his precious daughter and his face lit up in a smile as his eyes took in her unblemished naked beauty and physical perfection.  
  
"Good morning to you too, sweetheart!" he replied. "Some cereal?"  
  
"No thanks Daddy, I'll grab a bite later in school."  
  
Linda hopped into her daddy's lap to give him an open mouthed kiss as he fondled her firm teenage boobs.  
  
Linda sat with her back against her daddy's chest as he expertly massaged her breasts, he toyed with her nipples, rolling them about between his fingertips, causing her to arch her back and thrust out her boobs.  
  
LindaMichelle closed her eyes and savoured the sensation of those large, rough and strong hands on her sensitive breasts. As if they were somehow connected, each pull, pinch, or twist of her nipples caused her long slim legs to spread further and further apart.  
  
Tom looked down over his daughter's shoulder and heaving bosom at her perfectly smooth cunt and wondered who would be lucky enough to have a glimpse of it today. As if suddenly remembering something, he gave her nipples one last hard twist that caused her to stifle a yelp and said,  
  
"Ok sweetheart, that's enough for today!"  
  
Linda gave her daddy another open mouthed kiss and with a smile they said in unison, "A fondle a day keeps the bra away!,  
  
LindaMichelle giggled and her father patted her pert bottom saying, "Now why don't you change and show daddy what you'll be wearing to school today?"  
  
Linda happily agreed and with her heels clicking on the parquet floor, she skipped off to her room where she had laid out her sexy outfit for the day.  
  
Linda put on some light makeup onto her breath-takingly beautiful face then walked to her bed.  
  
"I'm sure daddy would love this skirt," she thought to herself as she picked the tiny piece of pink fabric up from the bed. "He always loves the way my legs look in such skirts!"  
  
Linda carefully stepped into the skirt and pulled it up her long slim legs and zipped it up around her tiny waist. The light-weight flared skirt was a soft pink that was slightly translucent in the right light and was no more than 10inches long. From below that insanely short skirt, her perfectly tanned and slim legs glowed with satin smoothness.  
  
Linda did a twirl in front of her full length mirror and noted how the skirt would fly up to expose her perfectly waxed pussy,  
  
"Oops! I better be careful today with this skirt!"  
  
She then slipped on a sleeveless blouse made of thin white cotton that clearly showed her hard brown nipples beneath. The blouse's style was short and ended just below Linda's rib cage to show off her firm stomach and tiny waist. Linda then buttoned 2 out of 4 buttons (her daddy said she could do a maximum of two buttons on any article of clothing), exposing a generous amount of her beautiful cleavage.  
  
Linda looked at herself critically in the mirror and shook her shoulders slightly to see if her tits would pop out of her top. No, it wouldn't be too easy to expose herself in this top.  
  
"Unlike some others!" she thought to herself, smiling.  
  
Linda dressed in her thin white top, super short flared pink skirt and pink 3 inch heels and nothing else, sasahyed out to the dining room to show her father her outfit for the day.  
  
Tom looked up again at his daughter as he heard the clicking heels announce her approach.  
  
He smiled as he noted how the skirt flipped up to afford occasional glimpses of her bare pussy and how her firm braless breasts jiggled ever so slightly in her sleeveless top. Tom nodded approvingly at how his daugther never failed to stick to his "Only 2 articles of clothing" rule, ever since she entered university.  
  
"Well daddy? How do I look? You like my outfit?" Linda spun around for her father's judgement.  
  
Tom's eyes opened slightly wide as he saw how easily that skirt could flare in the lightest breeze and how easily his daughter could expose herself today.  
  
"Turn around and bend over." Linda's daddy instructed.  
  
LindaMichelle obediently bent at the waist and grabbed her ankles.  
  
Her daddy noted how her ass and pussy were totally on display in that position and smiled. He walked around to the front and looked at her firm breasts which had spilt out of her blouse. He gave her exposed nipples a quick tweak and said,  
  
"Ok darling, very very nice outfit. Perfect. The skirt flares quite easily so remember to be careful not to let anyone look up your skirt."  
  
"Ok daddy!" Linda replied, happy that her father approved of her dressing choice. "I'm off to school then!"  
  
"Have a good day Sweetie!" her daddy said smiling fondly.  
  
Linda grabbed her purse and happily left the house, not before flashing her father again as she closed the front door.