

There's an App for That

(Part 4)

By Novus Peregrine

Gwen and Sandra had been at the *Au Naturale* for two days now. Their first day had been limited to a much-needed adjustment period. Even with both of them under a Mental Modification to help mitigate the embarrassment from nude explorations of the *clothing forbidden* resort accommodations, it had still been a bit of an adjustment to get used to the idea of being seen completely bare by total strangers. Not all of whom they were intending to seduce. Thankfully, the nature and marketing of this particular resort catered primarily to exhibitionists, rather than simple nudists or naturalists. That important little detail had helped in two big ways.

The first was simply the fact that most people into showing off for sexy reasons made an effort to keep themselves in good shape. Not always *great*, but there were very few ugly old men or wildly overweight women. The second was that no one really minded being stared at, often even staring back in return. Which, given that Gwen had modified her own body to an only slightly-more-subdued version of Sandra's model-level looks, wasn't an unexpected reaction. The fact that she looked fantastic and knew it certainly helped her adjust, just as it helped Sandra.

Their second day at the resort had been more about testing the waters a bit. While this was a *clothing forbidden* resort, it wasn't some sort of sex club, even if Gwen was quite sure there was a lot of sex happening behind closed doors. That meant some scouting was in order, while they also played around with some effects of The App. They got a good feel for what they could get away with from their general assessment, and figured out who they wanted to target first by using The App to exam people they found interesting. While they were at it, Gwen had completed several low-to-medium stakes exhibition-related challenges, and stacked exhibitionism-related effects on Sandra to keep her engaged. All while strictly limiting the blonde to only a single orgasm at the end of the day. The fact that she'd limited herself to the same was probably the only reason her lover hadn't pouted more than she had.

Suffice it to say, by noon on the third day they were both horny as fuck and ready to begin their campaign of seduction. Gwen even had both a plan and a first target all neatly lined up! She'd applied two new effects to Sandra, set up a Challenge for herself, and then used The App to help find locate their previously 'bookmarked' target. That particular feature was one they'd learned about from Jenna while scouting, and it was already proving useful since it let them pick a perfect spot for their ambush. They waited near said point for their target to settle down in the isolated hot spring she'd half-furtively scurried too. As the girl settled in, Gwen mentally reviewed her Challenge and Sandra's effects.

Challenge: Sex-Ed

Seduce and bed a virgin. 4X modifier if said virgin isn't yet sure they are into women.

It was certainly something new, and something selected specifically with their target in mind after they'd picked her out the day before. To be honest, though, Sandra's effects had the more creative flare for the day.

Virgin's Touch

You react twice as strongly as normal to the touch of a virgin, for up to 48 hours after they lose their virginity. Your responses are instinctively tailored to help them learn what feels good.

Orgasm Echo

You are denied orgasm until your target has one. For each orgasm they have, you are allowed an echo. Your next orgasm will not only happen, but will be an exact copy of the strength, power, and duration of the one that earned you the echo. Duration Selected: 48 Hours

This time, Gwen was explicitly excluded from being Sandra's target. Instead, she'd set the only target to their target-of-the-day. Meaning that, if they failed to seduce her, Sandra would be stuck unable to cum for the 48-hours that the command was set to last for. Well, unless the young woman masturbated, Gwen supposed. But she was quite certain her blonde pet wasn't about to leave it to chance to that degree, not with as horny as she already was. And that just left their target to examine...

Violet – Heiress; Black(dyed); DD-Cup; 5m SE

Bi-curious

Exhibitionist

Low Level Commands

Submission

Public Arousal

Strong Attraction to Older Women (Relative)

Sexual Commands (Verbal)

Public Masturbation

Public Sex

Public Toy Use

Body Modification

Orgasm Control

Bondage

The young heiress was unquestionably a beauty. She was pale-skinned and raven haired, with whiskey brown eyes and enough Asian features to her facial structure to make her just a bit exotic to both of them. She was tall enough, with long legs, that they'd both been admittedly curious to discover

she was nearly 100% Japanese. They'd both known that lighter skin tones were still common there, particularly in Northern Japan, but hadn't expected to find a *five foot nine* woman of pure Japanese descent. Let alone one with natural Double Ds and barely two months past her eighteenth birthday. Sandra, the taller between the two of them, was just a hair shorter than the girl, while Gwen was a good two and a half inches shorter herself. Still, the things that height and some obvious physical conditioning did for the girl's ass more than made up for Gwen's slight feeling of height envy. Pity her adult height was already on so many records, so she couldn't just modify herself a bit...

Shaking that thought off, Gwen focused on the plan. They'd observed this girl and picked her out for a reason. Between the way she acted and the information in The App, Violet was *very* obviously into the idea of exhibitionism, but nearly completely inexperienced with it. She had, after all, checked herself in to a *clothing forbidden* resort, then processed to act very nervous with every interaction. She clearly *wanted* to be brave and lean into it but hadn't quite gotten over her embarrassment yet. It should make her very entertaining as a target, while their targeting of her should genuinely help the poor girl get over nerves. A win all around for everyone.

As violet finally settled down into the hot spring's water, Gwen used the newest feature of The App she'd discovered. Naked, it wasn't all that practical to wander around with her phone everywhere. Thankfully Jenna, it turned out, had considerable range beyond her phone. A good quarter of a mile, in point of fact. Even with her phone left back in the suite near the center of the resort, Jenna was able to still be with them over the vast majority of the resort's grounds. The little Sprite was sitting invisibly on Gwen's shoulder as she whispered for Jenna to activate the subtle set of effects she'd chosen to start Violet with. The Sprite giggled cheerfully as she flashed pink, indicating it was done.

Good Girl's Rewards

When an unrelated older woman calls you a Good Girl, you are rewarded with a moderate surge of happiness and arousal.

Call me Mistress

When you obey an order or suggestion from your target, you instinctively want to call her mistress.

Obedient Display

When you are ordered to show your target any part of your body, you do so without hesitation. Doing so gives you a small burst of pleasure.

Mistress's Touch

If you call someone mistress, you long for them to touch you. Their touch brings a constant low level of arousal increase and a slowly increasing desire to obey them.

As the commands settled in, Gwen and Sandra strolled out of the little side-path where they'd been hidden from Violet's view until now. Only a few steps toward the spring, she spotted them and

froze like a deer in headlights. Before the poor thing could panic, Gwen spoke up, nonchalantly stepping into the hot spring's delightful waters as she did so.

"Hello, dear! I'm sure you don't mind us joining you, do you? You look like such a Good Girl, after all."

Violet let out a tiny gasp as the effects of the command startled her. Yet, those effects also broke her from her stunned state. She blushed, but rapidly shook her head.

"I-I don't mind?"

"Excellent! My name's Gwen, and this is my lovely companion, Sandra!"

Violet stuttered out a hello and her own name, even as she obviously tried not to stare at Gwen and Sandra as they joined her in the water. Gwen let out a throaty chuckle at her blush.

"Ah, first time at the resort, I see? Don't worry, you can stare all you want. In fact, come up to our level and show us your breasts! That way, it's perfectly even!"

Sandra and Gwen had both stopped shy of full submersion on purpose, leaving their large chests to just barely touch the water. Violet's eyes were glued to them now, even as she surprised herself by shuffling sideways into shallower water until her breasts were exposed in the same way. Her lips parted a bit as the **Display** command caused her a little bit of unexpected pleasure. Before she could panic at the realization of what she'd just done, Gwen smoothly rewarded her.

"That's a Good Girl! See, it wasn't so scary!"

A tiny moan, barely audible, slipped from the girl's lips. Oh dear, the poor thing must be on quite the hair trigger if the brief bursts she'd gotten so far affected her that much! Well, that would just make her plans a bit easier, most likely. Best let her relax into the situation a bit more, though.

"So, Violet, what brings you to the resort? Sandra and I are celebrating her deciding to sign a Submissive's Contract with me! Isn't that right, pet?"

Sandra smiled and nodded.

"Yes, Mistress!"

Violet blinked, doing a double take as if she couldn't quite process what she just heard.

"W-what!"

Gwen couldn't help the laugh that bubbled up from her, but she suppressed it quickly as she saw Violet's embarrassment.

"No need to be embarrassed, sweetie. I was a bit blunt! But yes, Sandra decided she enjoys being my plaything, so we drew up a lovely contract that let's me use her however I want, within safe limits. Doesn't that just sound so exciting? I mean, watch! Sandra, show Violet here your pussy."

Sandra obediently, even eagerly, hopped up onto the edge of the hot spring pool and spread her legs to give Violet a good view. The ravenette was wide eyed, unable to look away.

“See! I’d order her to masturbate for you, but that’s against the rules here. Well, doing it too openly is, at least. You’d have to be okay with it.”

Violet gulped, wrenching her eyes away from Sandra’s pussy. She seemed to be trying to work up the courage to say something, but Gwen was okay letting her stew a bit longer. She redirected the younger woman’s attention to her previous question.

“But, I don’t want to be annoying, just talking about us! Even if I’m excited! You never did say why you came to the resort. Were you wanting to explore a bit of exhibitionism? I know that’s the reason I first came here, though I was pretty nervous when I did!”

Technically true! That’s why she’d wanted to come here with Sandra and it was their first time here. And she *had* been nervous the first day, even if she’d mostly gotten over it. Thankfully, the admission seemed to cause a bit of tension to release from Violet’s body as she shyly nodded.

“Y-yes. Er, I mean...that’s why I wanted to come here, I guess? I’ve always been sort of curious...but I’ve been so nervous that I’ve barely done anything!”

Gwen gave her a kind smile, the expression coming easily to her. Violet was as adorable as she was smoking hot...and Gwen wouldn’t have picked her out just for points. She had fond memories of one or two past lovers that had been willing to coax her into exploring her own sexuality. The idea of doing that for Violet in turn gave her a sort of warm, fuzzy feel that was only about half arousal.

“Almost everyone is like that at first, sweetie. You get a few people that are just so shameless they can brazen their way through it, but most of us have to fight the anxiety really hard at first, even if we find the idea really sexy too!” Gwen paused, making it seem like she had to think, then snapped her fingers. “Tell you what. Given we just brazenly told you Sandra’s my subbie, we obviously aren’t going to judge you. How about you practice a bit with us?”

Violet perked up, flushing. This time, that flush looked far more like interested arousal, with only a little bit of nerves and embarrassment.

“What...what do you mean...?”

“Well, we can treat it like a bit of modeling! I can order you to take a pose, or show something off. Like I did with the suggestion about moving up here. I can start you slow and let you build up a bit of confidence! Sandra can even show off some of the poses first, if you want, so you have someone to do it with.”

Gwen could practically see the gears turning behind Violet’s eyes. This appealed to several of the girl’s fantasies, and Gwen had been totally non-judgmental so far. She waited patiently, letting the girl build up her courage and watching as Violet’s eyes darted to wear Sandra was dutifully still showing off her pussy. She visibly braced herself.

“I...I would like that...please?”

Gwen clapped her hands together, with an excited smile that she didn’t have to fake at all.

“Perfect! We’ll start with something super easy, then. You’ve got a wonderful body from what I can see. Why don’t you turn and lift yourself, using the side of the hot spring? Show off your ass to us. I bet you’ve worn a thong before, so it won’t be much different!”

Violet looked a lot more confident as the suggestion came. Since it wasn’t an order, she wasn’t compelled by the command on her, so it was all her as she rocked for a moment, then nodded, roatated, and lifted herself three quarters of the way out of the water. She arched her back, a move that looked practiced enough Gwen figured she’d deliberately done it at the pool for a thrill or two. Of course, the girl likely didn’t realize that by doing so she’d given them just a tiny peek of her pussy too. But that was fine. They’d be getting to her doing so intentionally shortly, anyway.

“Good Girl! An excellent pose! And might I say, you have a *fantastic* ass, dear. Absolutely worth showing off!”

Violet shuddered just a tiny bit as the surge of happiness and arousal hit her from the **Good Girl** command. Gwen let her hold the pose for ten seconds or so, before making another suggestion.

“Now, that was a good start! But let’s try something a tiny bit more outright erotic. Turn around, keeping your legs closed so you don’t show off too much yet, and brace your arms under your breasts. Lift them a bit and lean forward, it will show your tits off to fantastic effect!”

Violet blushed but, well, she’d already shown her boobs off, so she didn’t have a problem with it. Her movements weren’t as fluid, obviously not used to the blatant pose. But she ended up managing not to flash her pussy this time and...daammnn those tits looked nice pressed up and together like that.

“Good girl! Why, I dare say you look hot enough for even a gay man to want to face plant right in those boobs!”

Violet both flushed with the burst from the **Good Girl** command and blushed with embarrassment at the comment. The combination left her pretty spectacularly red for a moment or two, before the embarrassment faded, a pleased look in her eye...along with a certain excitement.

“Now, you just happen to be in almost the perfect position for the big reveal, sweetie! Lean back, moving your hands behind you to brace on the ground...yes, just like that! Now, spread you legs just like Sandra to show off the rest of you!”

This time, knowing she might balk, Gwen subtly phrased it as a command, causing Violet to spread her legs without hesitation as she obeyed. The burst of pleasure she got as she did so was neatly paired with showing off her pussy to Gwen so lewdly, helping her make the connection between the act and reaction. Violet bit her lips against a moan, even as Gwen took her time to soak in the sight. The younger woman was smooth shaven, just the way Gwen liked, with a neatly symmetrical pussy that wasn’t quite a perfect ‘porn star innie,’ but was pretty close. Her inner lips just barely parted the outer, even spread a bit as she was. It was quite cute and fit the girl nicely. Honestly, Gwen was a little jealous just how thoroughly Violet had won the genetic lottery. Sexy from head to toe! Of course, with The App she had no reason to hold onto that mild jealousy, dismissing it without a thought to simply enjoy the view.

“Excellent! You’ve been a Good Girl! Why don’t we go bit farther? This spring is pretty isolated, so we aren’t likely to get in trouble if we push things a bit. And you’re doing so well.”

“Yes, mistress!”

Violet’s eyes widened in panic as the words finally slipped out, the building desire from the **Call me Mistress** command overcoming her self-control. Gwen was ready for it, though, letting out a delighted laugh and quickly reassuring her.

“Oh, don’t worry at all, dear! I’d love for you to call me mistress, even if just for today. It’s fun for you and quite a thrill for me. If I didn’t like it, I wouldn’t have Sandra call me that all the time!”

Violet was blushing horribly, but she hadn’t panicked and fled. Gwen struck while the iron was hot with another outright command.

“Now, since I’m your mistress just for now, you’re going to do what I say! Widen your legs a bit more, then bring one hand forward and spread your pussy for me, so I can get a proper look at your lovely bits!”

With it being a **Display** command, Violet reacted unconsciously, quickly shifting her legs wider and adjusting her weight to rest on just her right hand. Her left came forward a moment later, fingers spreading to either side of her pussy and pulling her lips open. Gwen rolled to her feet and waded closer, enjoying how Violet visibly gulped as she did. Stopping just a step short, Gwen made sure to eye-fuck the girl properly before meeting Violet’s eyes.

“Good Girl. You’ve done wonderfully! See, there was nothing to be nervous about at all, right?”

Violet shuddered again from the repeat of the **Good Girl** command, then slowly shook her head. Interestingly, she didn’t stop holding her pussy open, making Gwen grin.

“Sandra, pet...come over here and sit next to our darling new companion, will you? And Violet, you just hold that pose. Fair is fair, after all.”

Violet’s confusion at that comment quickly turned to riveted attention as Gwen moved to one side of her, making a show of pulling herself out of the water, deliberately brushing one breast against Violet’s leg as she did. She took a similar legs-parted pose to the younger woman, then reached down to frame her own pussy with her fingers, pulling it apart to let Violet see *everything*. Violet’s face was flush, her eyes locked on Gwen...until Sandra joined in and repeated the pose. Then her eyes flicked between the two of them randomly, seemingly not knowing where she most wanted to look.

“Now, *technically*, we aren’t supposed to do this. But there’s not cameras and you already know pretty much no one comes back here, so...”

Gwen let her fingers shift. Instead of spreading herself wide, she slowly sank two fingers into her pussy, deliberately letting out a low, breathy moan as she did so. She thrust once, twice, then withdrew and spread her fingers to show Violet the natural lube already collecting there, despite having been briefly washed away by the hot spring.

“Do the same thing, dear. One finger first, then two. Show me how wet you are.”

It was a command, so Violet didn’t think, if she even *could* think beyond her blatantly obvious arousal. Her fingers shifted, just as Gwen’s had. One plunged inside her pussy, thrust twice, then a

second joined. As she thrust with two, she whimper-moaned. Good, she was clearly painfully horny, time to push a bit.

Gwen casually laid her hand on Violet's right thigh, her fingertips just gently draped onto her inner thigh, a few inches from the girl's visibly enflamed and dripping pussy. At that first physical contact, Mistress's Touch came into effect at Violet actually squirmed a little instead of freezing. Grinning, Gwen reached a tiny bit farther and began to lightly trace circles on the unresisting girl's inner thigh. She had ordered Jenna to keep watch before they even started, using The App's people tracker function. Knowing the little Sprite would warn her if anyone approached, Gwen had every reason to feel safe being a bit cavalier with the resort's official rules...

"I'm going to kiss you now, dear."

It wasn't an order, Violet could have broken away. But she didn't want to, whimpering as Gwen shifted to lean into her, pressing her boobs around Violet's arm and gently pressing a kiss to the ravenette's lips. The kiss was eagerly, if a bit clumsily, returned, and Gwen took her time deepening it. Even as he did, she let her hand on the girl's inner thigh creep upward, tracing more patterns...until her fingers split to either side of the girl's pussy and started to teasingly caress. Violet bucked, whimpering into the kiss, but Gwen didn't push farther.

When they finally ran out of air, she shifted again, this time scooting back and pulling Violet into her own lap, between her legs, with the younger woman's pussy actually just a tiny bit hanging over the edge of the spring. Her hand had left the girl's pussy, instead coming up to first lightly trace Violet's stomach, and then blatantly grope and fondle the moaning girl's tits. She whispered her next command into the girl's ear, phrasing it very carefully.

"You will think very carefully for ten seconds. If you want more, you are going to reach down and spread your pussy again. You will say 'please mistress' and then you will *obey*. If you stop obeying at any point, Sandra and I will leave you unsatisfied."

The choice was still Violet's. It had to be in the end. Gwen wasn't against stacking the deck, with things The App told her the girl wanted anyway. But she wouldn't force this. *Ordering* her to think carefully would force her to do just that, making a decision based on her own desires, not just lust. Of course, Gwen was well aware that the young woman had desperately, wildly hoped for something like this to happen when she came here. Which meant she was unsurprised that, when the ten seconds ended, Violet reached down with a certain hand and spread her pussy wide. That didn't mean it wasn't gratifying to be right, and Gwen cheerfully rewarded her even as she whispered out a stuttered 'please mistress.'

"Good Girl! Just like that. Now..." Gwen turned to Sandra, who was biting her lip and rocking back and forth, obviously wanting to be involved but knowing better than to disrupt her Mistress's plans. "Sandra, eat her pussy."

Sandra cheered and slid into the water, even as Gwen tweaked Violet's nipples to keep her attention, and firmly gave another command to the young girl.

“Violet. You will let her eat you out, and you will hold off cumming as long as you can. If you last at least two minutes, I will let you have some more fun with us. Not just today, but until you leave. You want that, don't you?”

Violet nodded frantically, her legs widening even farther as Sandra knelt in the water between them. Of course, Sandra had both her own reasons to hurry...and to take her time. She would be able to get an echo of Violet's orgasm and she was desperately horny at this point. But, if she hurried too much, then it would just be the one. Gwen wouldn't take Violet with them and Sandra wouldn't be able to cum again until the 48 hour **Orgasm Echo** effect was over! Gwen might even punish her for messing up the plan!

With the weight of that thought on her, Sandra started slow. Violet was *on edge* and it was *hard* not to make her cum. But, somehow, Sandra pushed her buttons just enough to make it feel amazing...but let her hold on for the full two minutes. The second she was sure the time had passed, however, she latched onto the ravenette's clit and rapidly flicked with her tongue. Violet keened, freezing in place as she was thrown over the edge into a truly violent climax. Gwen kissed her to muffle the noise, not stopping Sandra from viciously keeping up the pleasure, drawing that climax out until Violet went slack. When Sandra finally backed off, Violet was only barely conscious.

Gwen grinned and kept the girl hugged to her, knowing her touch would serve to slowly build up the arousal again. It took several minutes for the girl to regain full awareness, by which time Gwen was gently teasing a nipple with one hand and caressing the girl's stomach with the other. She whispered a Good Girl to her to boost her arousal even more, enjoying Violet's shudder of response. After another minute, she finally whispered in her ear.

“Now, even if Sandra took it *easy* on you, you did last the two minutes. And I'm a woman of my word. So, do you want to have more fun with us? To explore yourself a bit more? To find out what it's like to kneel between my knees, tongue buried in my pussy even as Sandra finger fucks you from behind? To be my obedient little kitten for the rest of your trip? Doesn't that just sound fantastic to you...?”

Violet gulped, flushed with arousal at the fantasies Gwen's words had summoned to her mind. The fact that Gwen punctuated them by reaching down to rub the girl's once-again throbbing clit as she described each one only made her moan...as she nodded fervent agreement.

“Yes, please...Mistress...”

Gwen smirked. Step one of her mission accomplished! Now, to find a bed so they could fulfill her own challenge...

“Excellent. Now, lets go to our suite, sweetie. We don't want to get caught and ruin the fun, after all~! Well...not yet at least~!”

With that teasing statement, she and Sandra pulled the younger woman to her feet. Little did the girl know just how mind-blowing the rest of her vacation was about to become. Almost a pity, really, that Violet only had another three days before she'd be heading back to Japan...

<<End of Part 4>>