**Ashley's Campaign**

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**Ashley's Campaign Ch. 01**

**Part 1 Escapade by the Pool**
It was a typically hot and humid August afternoon in central New York State. Ashley could feel the oppressive sky pressing down on her as she slowly walked off of the soccer field. It was Monday, the first day of soccer practice before her senior year in high school. It had been a long day starting early in the morning with only a short break for lunch before finally ending at 2. Her jersey and shorts were soaked with sweat from the grueling hours with only breaks for water and lunch. Her clothes were plastered to her body revealing a shapely form that had been late to develop. Her brownish blond hair was in a French braid and also soaking with sweat. Every muscle in her tall muscular frame hurt. She knew tomorrow morning she would hurt a lot worse before the next practice session even started.

However, she was pleased with her performance and was confident she would make the varsity team. She was faster than any of the other girls and her ball handling skills were superb. Playing soccer in Germany and Italy had honed her skills even though the regular moves resulting from her Dad's military career meant she was a year behind in school. She had turned 18 at the end of her junior year only a few months after her Dad retired from the army. He had brought them back to the town he grew up in just in time for her to start the second half of the junior year. Luckily she was practiced at making friends.

Ashley yelled to her new friend Emily, "Hey do you want a lift home?

Emily smiled and said "Only if we can stop for a milkshake and some calories. I think I'll faint if I don't eat a horse."

Emily was small and lean at 5' 2". Ashley towered over her by a good 6 inches. Emily was a native of the town and in awe of Ashley's world travels. They had become good friends since they shared several advanced placement classes together. Also they had both been on the track team in their junior year. Emily was a long distance runner while Ashley preferred sprints, hurdles and the long jump. Emily was also gay but it was not an issue for Ashley. They had established their boundaries and each was comfortable in the relationship.

The girls shoved their soccer bags into the back of Ashley's Miata and set off for Papa Ben's ice cream stop. They both ordered two Hoffman snappy grillers. In addition to the hot dogs they each ordered two large shakes and a cheeseburger. They settled at a table under an umbrella and began to ravage the food.

Emily said "No way, one shake would be enough!"

Ashley agreed and commented on the day's practice, "You were awesome Emily. You stripped me of the ball so many times there is no way you won't start as a defender. I hope you didn't make me look too bad."

Emily laughed. "I doubt it. The coach sure noticed all of the goals you scored after blowing past all of the defense. He was really impressed."

Ashley looked down and said, "I hope so. Soccer is my favorite thing in life. I'd really like to settle down in one place for a while and play a whole season without interruption."

Emily respected Ashley's devotion to soccer but replied, "Well there is a lot more to life than sports. This is our senior year and I plan to have fun. If you were not straight it could be even better. Luckily Mary and I have a thing that will help me get past my failure to seduce you."

Ashley laughed at this. "As if anyone could come between you and Mary. You guys have been special friends ever since kindergarten according to Mary. Hell, she's so sweet she could even get me to join the other team."

Emily put her arm around Ashley ignoring the fact that they were both still soaking from the practice. She looked Ashley in the eye and said "Any time you want to join Mary and me for a little fun you know we'd be eager. Mary has said she'd like to get into your track shorts more than once. So just say the word."

Emily then laughed and gave Ashley a kiss on the cheek.

Ashley knew Emily was more than half serious and took the remark as a complement.

Ashley said, "Well you know I want to see where my relationship with Ryan goes. But if it goes on the rocks I may take you up on the offer. You know I love you both."

Ashley thought about Ryan. He was extremely good looking but a bit conceited. Probably what you would expect from a football quarterback who came from one of the upper class families in town. He was smart but his grades suffered slightly from a lack of serious study. He knew his future was secure. Still Ashley's Dad approved of the relationship since Ryan's father was one of his better clients. Her Dad was focused on establishing a private law practice after all of his years in the Army JAG. He kept harping on how important social connections were and the need to make a strong effort to establish them.

Emily said, "Well there is still more to the senior year than soccer and a boyfriend. We need to do some memorable things. Hell with your looks you should aim for home coming queen."

Ashley laughed heartily. "No way! I could never be home coming queen. I'm new at the school and home coming queen is a big deal. Besides I am sure Ellen has that all locked up."

Ellen Somerfield was the head cheer leader and the most popular girl in their class. She had quickly made sure that Ashley knew her place shortly after Ashley had arrived. Things only got worse after that.

Emily drew herself up and looked at Ashley with intense seriousness. "Oh come on. I cannot stand the thought of that drama queen being the home coming queen. A lot of senior girls would like to see her knocked off of her high horse. You in particular should want to deprive her of that title"

Emily chuckled and said, "Now that I think of it, making you home coming queen would be the most awesome thing we could do for our senior year. Come on Ashley let's go for it!"

Ashley laughed with her and said, "I'll think about it. I am not sure I want to open up that wound again."

Ashley's boyfriend Ryan had been Ellen's steady ever since seventh grade. Early in the second half of their junior year, Ellen had abruptly dumped Ryan for someone better. Ellen started going out with William Benton Pembroke III, the sole son of the richest family in the area. Ryan had been devastated and had poured his heart out to Ashley one day after school. After a few days of consoling the conversations turned to chats on things of mutual interest. They had a lot in common and their attraction for each other turned into a relationship.

At this point things turned ugly. Ellen became aware of their relationship and posted on Facebook that Ashley had stolen her boyfriend. This claim was followed by a campaign of lies and slander by Ellen and her cohorts. Ashley had been devastated and told her father. This affair was right down her Dad's experience in the Army JAG. He sent Ellen's Dad a strongly worded letter detailing the legal consequences if Ellen did not desist. All of the social media material quickly disappeared from the web and the whisper campaign at school also stopped. Ashley still had to endure the angry stares from Ellen and her followers. The thought of actually stealing the title of home coming queen was appealing.

Emily looked at her watch and shrieked. "My mother is going to kill me. I'm supposed to help her with the display for the fall clothes. Sara's Dress Shoppe needs me."

The girls threw out the trash and jumped into the Miata. Ashley dropped Emily at her Mom's shop and headed home for a much needed shower.

She had the house to herself since her brother's football practice would keep him busy for another hour or so. Her Dad would not be home until 6 o'clock as always. She tossed her soccer clothes in the washer and quickly downed two large classes of cold water before parading naked to the bathroom she shared with her brother. She took a long, lazy shower. The hot water felt great on her aching muscles.

After the shower she went to her room and took a small package out of her dresser. Inside was a new tiny Brazilian string bikini. It was so small it was barely large enough to show its blue and red floral print. The material was sheer and she could see the outline of her hand through the fabric. She pulled on the bottoms and adjusted the stings on each hip. She twisted and turned in front of the full length mirror on the back of her bedroom door. The bottom consisted of two small triangles. The larger one in the back left most of her buttocks exposed as well as the top of her ass cleavage. It showed off the swelling curves of her generous ass very nicely. The triangle in front was even smaller and barely covered the lips of her cunt. She had gotten waxed at the tanning salon so everything was smooth around the suit. All of her fine blond curls were gone. She was glad she had gone full Brazilian and not left a triangle as the stylist suggested. The suit would not cover even the smallest patch of pubic hair.

She remembered the family vacation a couple of years ago. They had spent most of a hot August in a German nudist camp with a number of other families. She remembered her mom's large but neatly trimmed bush and seeing her Dad's penis for the first time. They had all gotten very tanned and comfortable being naked around strangers. Both her Dad and Mom were lean and athletic and it was obvious that the fusion of their good genes had produced Ashley and her twin brother Josh. Sometimes she wished her breasts were as large as her mother's but even so her breasts sometimes got in the way and required a good sports bra to tame them when she was running.

She picked up the top and laughed at the ridiculously small pair of triangles that were supposed to cover her generous breasts. Hell, they barely covered her areolas. Luckily she needed no support at her age. She tied the elastic strings in back and posed in the mirror. She was happy with the look even though she was still uncomfortable with her body. She had been especially gawky in her early teens and only recently had her body bloomed into the shapely woman she saw in the mirror. After her growth spurt she had also been awkward and clumsy. It had taken awhile to regain her former agility.

She fantasized about wearing the bikini for her boyfriend Ryan. Maybe when the time was right, she would try it. It was likely that wearing it would be a strong invitation to sex and she wanted her first time to be special. She thought it would be Ryan but maybe she was just in love with the idea of having a very popular and hot boyfriend. Maybe she wasn't actually in love with Ryan himself. She wanted to be sure.

She grabbed a beach towel, a bottle of Gatorade, her cell phone and a large tube of sun screen. She went out to the pool and left these items on a table next to a chaise lounge. She was glad that their house was isolated from the nearest neighbor by a quarter of a mile of trees. The house was in a V shape surrounding the pool and provided privacy from the country road. Behind the pool the land plunged down into the valley containing the town. Most evenings there was a view of a gorgeous sunset. One wing of the house held her bedroom and her brothers with a bathroom they shared. The other wing held the master bedroom and her Dad's office. Each wing had a separate door to the pool area. In the middle of the house were the living room, formal dining room and a kitchen coupled with a large family room. There was a single door in the front. The arrangement shielded her Dad from what he referred to as noise and what they insisted was music.

She adjusted her swim goggles and dove into the cool refreshing water. Her swim top immediately came off and wrapped around her neck. Obviously the top was for decoration despite the catalog insisting that the suit was suitable for swimming. She dropped the top by the side of the pool. She swam twenty quick laps and made sure she did not push off with her racing turns. She had hoped that the swimming would relax her muscles. It did feel good but fatigue and soreness overwhelmed her and she reluctantly climbed out of the pool.

As she walked to the chaise lounge, she looked down at her suit bottom. She was shocked to see that the thin material of her wet suit bottom was practically transparent. It was also sticking to the lips of her vulva. She thought she could even see the bump of her clitoris. This was definitely not going to be a pool party suit unless she stayed out of the water.

She left her top by the pool and lay face down on the chaise lounge. She put in her ear buds and selected Rhye's album Woman on her cell phone. She thought about her day and Emily's comments about being home coming queen. Soon she fell into a much needed sleep. She began dreaming about being the home coming queen and dancing with Ryan at the home coming ball in a hot sexy dress.

She was startled awake by a hearty greeting from her twin brother Josh.

"Hey Ash, What's with sleeping the day away?"

Ashley turned her head and glared at her brother. "You obviously know that there are no breaks in soccer. Football is mostly standing around in a huddle talking about what you plan to do next. Talk about lazy!"

Josh was used to a constant stream of jibes from Ashley. She had made her disdain for American football well known since they had come back to the states. Josh had been a good goal keeper when he played soccer in Europe. He had a 6'4" muscular frame and natural speed. His ability to catch balls was a major asset playing goal in soccer. However, he found there was more glory in football at an American high school. His ball handling skills made playing wide receiver a natural switch. The coach was sure to make Josh first string varsity.

Josh changed the subject and commented on Ashley's swim suit. "You are going to get a really bad sun burn with that skimpy suit. You know how Dad is about sun exposure. How long have you been out here anyway?"

Ashley looked at her cell phone and saw it was almost 3:30. That meant she had been out almost 30 minutes. Most of her was tanned from being outdoors a lot during the summer. She had also used sun screen before practice. But that protection was gone with her shower and Josh was right - the suit exposed a lot of skin that had been hidden before.

"OK Josh make yourself useful. There is a tube on the table. Can you do my back for me?"

Ashley and Josh had always been close as a result of constantly being relocated and periodically losing all of their friends. They had also been physically close as long as they could remember. They had been wrestling and horsing around so much when they were young that their Dad enrolled them in karate. After that their fighting was focused on practicing their karate moves. They both had advanced to brown belts in the last year and were eager to test for black.

Their Mother had countered by signing them up for dance classes. At first Josh had protested but she insisted that learning how to handle your body was important to not only dance but also karate and every other sport. She had been right and both of the kids had developed exceptional athletic talents.

Josh laughed and said "I'm glad you have an extra-large tube because there sure is a lot of white shin."

Ashley laughed too. "Just be sure to rub it in well because every muscle in my body aches. What I really need is a massage."

Josh quipped, "I thought soccer was all legs and running. How did you even use any muscles above your waist?

Ashley sniffed, "Well the coach believes in total fitness so she had us doing a lot of core and arm exercises. You know one needs arm strength to do a long throw in. Anyhow every muscle in my body is sore."

Josh kneeled on either side of Ashley's back and squeezed some lotion into his hands. He leaned forward and began to work on Ashley's shoulders. This brought a groan from Ashley and made Josh realize that his sister really was in pain. He had strong hands and worked Ashley's back muscles intensely. He kneaded her back repeatedly from top to bottom and back up for what felt like a pleasant eternity to Ashley. He included her neck and upper arms as well. Working her lower back produced the loudest moans from Ashley. Josh kept applying more lotion as needed.

Ashley was in heaven as her body relaxed under the powerful kneading. An old memory made it into her conscious and she made a request to Josh.

"Can you rub some of the sun screen under the top of my suit bottom? I always burn bad along the edge of my swim suits."

Josh was happy to comply and put some lotion on his fingertips. He pushed his fingers under the top of her suit bottom and rubbed from side to side. He laughed as he realized that his fingers were brushing across the top of her ass crack. When he was done he asked if she wanted him to do the backs of her legs.

Ashley was enjoying the massage so much she had no desire to interrupt her brother. She felt lazy and mellow lying on her stomach.

"Please Josh, my legs are screaming in pain."

With that Josh moved down to her feet. He bent her lower leg up and took some lotion. He began to rub it on her right foot being careful not to tickle. Next he moved to her right calf. He loved the shape of his sister calves. Unlike most girls with skinny calves, Ashley's calves were nicely curved from exercise. She didn't need heels to produce a pleasing shape. But now Ashley's calves were knotted in pain and Josh's deep kneading brought forth groan after groan. The lotion made her leg slippery and Josh had to grip hard. Finally he laid her foot down and began to work on her thigh starting at the knee and ever so slowly working up to the bottom of her suit. Josh loved Ashley's legs and ass more than any woman's he had ever seen. He liked his girlfriend's ass and legs a lot too but Ashley's were spectacular. From the side, Ashley's ass curved out spectacularly followed by the taper of her thighs to her knees. He was in heaven since he had never touched any women's legs as intimately before.

She was lying with her feet slightly apart so he had access to her soft inner thighs. Ashley was breathing hard and whimpering as Josh worked out the knots in her muscles. Ashley was in a contemplative trance. She was thinking about when they were younger and they had practiced kissing each other in preparation for a party involving truth or dare. It had been the first kiss for both of them and they had tried every variety of kissing on the mouth they could find on the internet. They kept it up for a week before the party and got very good at it. They had both been very popular at the party. It was a warm memory for Ashley and Josh's hands were making her warmer. She felt moisture growing in her cunt.

Finally Josh moved to her other leg and ever so slowly repeated the process. Now he was kneeling above her gorgeously rounded ass massaging her upper thighs.

Josh quietly asked Ashley, "Do you still want sun screen under the edge of your suit."

Ashley was in heaven and did not want to break the spell. She knew Josh was almost done with her back and did not want it to end. All she could manage was a soft "Yes please."

Josh was thrilled. Ashley had just once let him touch her breasts while she was distracted watching a romantic movie on DVD but this was far better. He didn't know where this would end but he hoped it would never stop. He was glad he had on his baggy wind pants because he was getting very hard.

He put some lotion on his finger tips and slid both hands under the lower edge of her suit; one on each hip near the strings. He slowly rubbed his fingertips from the sides of her suit toward the juncture of her thighs. He was squeezing her buttocks as his fingers pressed toward the center of her bikini bottom. He was amazed at how wonderfully soft her butt felt despite how developed her muscles were.

He removed his fingers and added more lotion to his thumbs. This time he started in the middle of her ass and pressed his thumbs into her hard forcing a deep moan from Ashley. He worked his thumbs slowly down into her perineum. He slowly rolled his thumbs around bring a series of soft cries from Ashley. Josh could feel moisture seeping from Ashley's cunt. The smoothly shaved shin felt delightful to Josh. He followed Ashley's ass crack up until his thumb brushed over her anus. This brought a squeak from Ashley as she bit her lip in pleasure.

Josh removed his hands and added more lotion. He repeated his moves in reverse pressing his thumbs against her anus. He continued pressing his thumbs into her ass and once again worked down to her perineum.

As he rolled his thumbs around just below her vagina, he asked, "Do you want me to do your front?"

Ashley thought she should be upset but Josh's hands felt so incredibly good on her tired muscles. Even though her top was still lying by the side of the pool, Ashley raised up and looked over her shoulder at Josh and smiled.

"Please I want you to knead all of my muscles into mush. I forgot how painful the first day of practice can be."

With that she rolled over revealing her beautifully shaped breasts to Josh's gaze. She adjusted her body on the blanket and laid back with a slight smile. Her breasts flattened slightly. At first Josh could not take his eyes off of her erect nipples and pink areolas. He followed her trim form down to her suit bottom which was soaked from her juices. He was surprised to see that it was nearly transparent. He could even see the lips of her vulva. The suit was slightly twisted from her rolling over and exposed the edge of her labia. He could also see that she appeared to be totally shaved. The suit was so small it barely covered the top of her vulva.

Josh gathered himself and took the tube of sun screen. He started by gently applying lotion to her face. He rubbed her temples lightly in the process. He could see traces of the freckles that had covered both of their faces when they were kids. He applied lotion to her neck and gently worked the muscles there for a while. Next he went to her right arm and applied lotion to her hand. Then he began to slowly work the muscles in her arm. He repeated the process with her left arm.

Finally he started on her shoulders and quickly applied lotion to the top of her chest. He was shaking from the tension caused by a flood of hormones. The thought of touching her breasts made him dizzy. He started by applying lotion to both of her sides and slowly working his hands toward the middle of her breasts. When his hands reached her nipples they were fully erect. He added more lotion to his hands and this time started in the middle of her chest and worked his fingers back up to her nipples. He was very gentle as he played his fingers back and forth over her nipples. He added more lotion and worked from the bottom of her breasts back up to the nipples. Josh kept expecting Ashley to tell him to stop but she was silent except for her ragged breathing.

Ashley felt perfectly safe with her twin brother and knew he would never make her to do something she was not comfortable doing. Ashley's eyes were closed and one arm was under her head. Her right arm was curled down her side and her hand was draped over her suit bottom. The sun and the heat felt wonderful; but her brother's hands felt even better. Her body was responding like when she played with herself at night but with far greater intensity. She was breathing hard and arching her back slightly as if to increase the pressure from her brother's hands. She had started out fantasying about Ryan but now her world was dominated by her brother's fingers and the building heat in her cunt. Her breath was coming in short soft mews. Suddenly Ashley was hit by wave after wave of contractions in her cunt. She held her breath for an eternity until releasing it in sharp cry.

Josh was startled and sat back staring at his sister. She was quivering beneath him and her eyes were tightly closed. Her right hand was cupped hard to her suit bottom.

He asked, "Ash are you ok? Did I hurt you?"

It seemed forever before she smiled and looked at him with half closed eyes. She had a hard time talking but managed to say, "I think you are only half done with my front."

Ashley blushed at her statement. Did he know what he had just done? Would he think she was a slut? She soon stopped worrying as Josh proceeded to apply lotion to her taut stomach.

He was careful to apply enough pressure to avoid tickling her. When they used to wrestle, she had always been ticklish. Finally she had explained that tickling was painful and he had stopped forever. He didn't want to cause a similar reaction now. He was a bit confused by his sister's reaction to his touching her breasts. He figured she had liked it since she did not complain. It suddenly dawned on him that maybe she had an orgasm. He had seen several porn videos on the internet but then his friends had said that all of the women were faking it. Still what he had seen with his sister was definitely real.

He moved his hands to her waist and gently massaged her lower abdomen with his thumbs. He moved his thumbs in circles just above her suit bottom. He was amazed at how much space there was between her belly button and her bikini bottom.

Ashley sucked in her breath and said, "Careful, I have a very full bladder. If you press too hard I cannot be responsible for what happens."

Josh laughed as he noticed the empty quart of Gatorade on the small table. He had now covered all of her stomach with sun screen. He was nervous about applying lotion under the edge of her suit but realized she had already given him permission. She was a big girl and could object if anything bothered her. He put more lotion onto his thumbs and put them under the top edge of her suit bottom. He started at the sides and worked toward the middle. He was surprised when his thumbs ran over her labia.

Ashley arched her back and clutched a hunk of beach towel in each of her fists. She gave a long moan that turned into a faint smile. Her eyes were tightly closed and she tried to ignore her bladder that was close to bursting. She focused on the heat in her vagina and the stabs of pleasure from her brothers fingers.

Josh paused with his thumbs touching the lips of her vulva and then proceeded to run his thumbs down the outside of her slit. It was smooth and soaking wet. He moved his right hand under her suit and rubbed her clit with his index finger while gently pinching her labia between his thumb and middle finger. He moved his fingers slowly up and down rubbing her clit into ecstasy. The moisture from her vagina mixed with the lotion to provide lubrication. He fingers increased in speed. His left hand went under her ass and slipped inside her suit. He grasped her ass cheek with his fingers pressing against her anus.

Ashley was thrusting her pelvis up and down hoping to increase the contact with his magic fingers. She was panting heavily as once again she felt a series of rapid contractions radiating out from her clit. She arched her back and her whole body was shaking as she cried out in lust. Her breasts were vibrating with her trembling. It seemed like the orgasm went on forever. Moisture was dripping from her vagina and her whole body was covered in small beads of sweat.

Josh was awe struck by his sister's reaction. There was no doubt in his mind that she had just had her second orgasm. His nose was filled with an odor of sex mixed with sweat and sun tan lotion on a heated body. After he stopped moving his hands, his sister slowly relaxed back into the blanket. He removed his hands and ran his eyes up and down her lithe frame. The tiny beads of sweat covering every inch of her skin were shining in the sun. At that moment she was the most beautiful creature in the world to him.

After what seemed an eternity Ashley whispered, "Legs."

Josh could not believe his sister; she was asking for more. He was thrilled at his good fortune. Hormones were wracking his brain and his breathing was coming in gasps.

He croaked out' "OK."

He gathered himself and moved down to her left leg. He had already done her feet so he did the front of her calves. He reached around to massage her calf muscles again before moving to her thighs. Once again his efforts on her thighs provided amazing relief to her aching muscles. Ashley's legs were parted and provided access to her soft inner thighs. He had both hands wrapped around her thigh and rubbed deeply from knee to crotch over and over. He stopped at her suit bottom and ran his fingers down around her ass and then back to her sides. His right thumb ran along her suit bottom down into the center of her crotch. He intentionally kept his fingers outside of her suit to tease her. This was made harder by the sweet view of her disarrayed suit bottom that barely covered the center of her vulva. Her labia and surrounding skin showed a slight rash from her waxing. She also showed a tan line from her older bikini. Her suit bottom was soaking wet and clinging to her flesh. He could clearly see the outline of her vulva through the nearly transparent material. He moved to her other leg and repeated the process.

Ashley had her left hand beneath her head and her right hand draped across her chest. She was lightly rubbing her right breast and occasionally pinching her nipple. She felt like she was a princess in one of her childhood fairy tales. She wanted the feeling to go on forever but the pressure in her bladder was growing. The feelings in her bladder were combining with the physical stimulation from her brother's hands to intensify the sensations centered in her sex. It brought back memories from her childhood when she had experimented with holding her pee at night in bed. It was shortly after that time when she had begun masturbating. She knew how to bring herself to orgasm but today was her first with another person. The fact that it was her dear twin brother made it even more special.

This time when Josh reached the top of her right leg he knew he was going to put his fingers under her suit. He had hoped to build the tension in Ashley but touching her had also brought him to an intensity he had never felt in his life. He had gotten excited several times with his girlfriend Jessica but she had always taken control and brought his enthusiasm to a halt. Today Ashley had only been encouraging with never a hint of reluctance.

Josh took some lotion and put his thumbs under the bottom of her Bikini. He started from her perineum and slowly worked them up the outside of her vulva studiously avoiding her clit.

Ashley quickly passed from anticipation to a rapidly boiling ferment. She hoped for one more orgasm and wondered just what Josh would do to bring her to another climax. She was eager to reach one quickly but Josh seemed to be deliberately taking his time. She wanted his fingers to rub her clit. He wanted him to pinch her clit and twist. Oh how she wanted.

Josh moved his hands to the side of her suit bottom and grasped the stings. He pulled on the knots freeing the front. He pulled it down between her legs and stared at Ashley's bare vulva. He felt like his eyes were focused down to a pencil beam as they scanned the beautiful sight in front of him. He slowly moved his eyes over her slit, pausing at the clit. Then he lowered his gaze to her vulva and knew what he wanted to do.

Ashley was caught by surprise when Josh untied her suit bottom. At first her vulva felt cool from all of the moisture but then the sun shining down on her delicate flesh added to the warmth in the core. She half opened her eyes to see that her brother had pulled back enough to let the sun hit her vulva directly. She didn't know why he had stopped. Her need was overwhelming. She wanted to pull him to her. Suddenly she felt a rising panic. She was a virgin and wanted to keep her virginity for someone or sometime special. She knew right now with Josh was awesome but still this was not the time.

Ashley could barely talk. It felt like she had lost the ability to do anything but cry and moan. Somehow she managed to say, "Josh please don't put anything in my vagina. I'm still a virgin."

Josh smiled and managed to whisper, "Sure, OK Ash."

He had wanted to put his finger into her vagina but now decided to focus on her clit. He reached over and took more lotion. He massaged the outside of her vulva gently until she was again focused on her pleasure. Finally he started to rub her clit. He even pinched it gently. He continued to stimulate her clit for what seemed to Ashley like forever. While his left hand was playing with her clit he got a glob of lotion on his right middle finger. He put his finger up against her anus and pushed. Ashley screamed.

Josh looked at Ashley's face expecting her to tell him to stop. Instead she drew her feet up and spread her thighs to give him better access. After a moment's pause, he pushed his finger in to his second digit. He paused before slowly rotating his finger back and forth inside her ass. Ashley arched her back. He moved his left hand up to squeeze her right breast and firmly pinch the nipple. As he pulled on her nipple he pushed his finger completely into her ass. Again he paused to let her adjust. Ashley began to twist on his finger and rock her pelvis back and forth.

On impulse, Josh lowered his mouth to Ashley's vulva and licked her slit from bottom to top. His tongue rolled around on her clit while his finger began to pump into her ass. Ashley was bucking up and down. As Ashley rolled beneath him, Josh managed to push his index finger into her ass as well. Ashley's eyes flew open and she gave another cry followed by a series of gulps and moans. She had clearly lost any sense of reality outside of Josh's fingers. Josh wanted to continue his torture of Ashley's breasts but her bucking kept pounding her pubic bone into his nose. He was worried she would break his nose. He moved his left hand to the small of her back and pressed her vulva to his mouth. Now he could keep his tongue in constant contact with her vulva. He continued to lick and suck. He even experimented with gently nibbling on her labia.

Ashley was overwhelmed with sensations. One minute she thought he was going to suck her vulva into his mouth and the next she was worried her bladder would explode into his face. The thrusting of his fingers into her anus was simultaneously stimulating her G spot through the thin separation from her vagina and pressing on her distended bladder. The combination was alternately painful and intensely stimulating. She was twisting and jerking in time with Josh's fingers. Her clit felt like it was on fire and she felt a tingling in her legs flashing up to her groin like lightening stroke after stroke. Suddenly she felt like she was free falling in the sky while burning in the hot sun. Her vagina was quivering with one contraction after another. Her brother did not pause this time and Ashley's orgasms went on for an eternity. Ashley could hear herself screaming at the top of her lungs as she arched her back and pushed her vulva to Josh's mouth. Her whole body was trembling and profusely sweating. Josh's mouth was flooded with her sweet juices that dribbled down his chin. He held his fingers in her ass motionless and shoved them in to the knuckles. He could feel her sphincter tighten around his fingers as she tried to expel them from her bottom. He maintained steady pressure, sandwiching her between his hands and mouth.

After a very short pause he grasped her ass cheek tightly in his left hand as if he might tear it off. He began to thrust his fingers into her anus again hard. He licked her vulva from her perineum to her clit and then sucked on her clit. He alternated between sucking and licking.

Ashley wrapped her legs around Josh's shoulders and ground her sex into Josh's mouth. Her strong legs held his neck and back in a vise as if she was trying to pull his mouth inside of her vagina. Both of her hands were wrapped in Josh's hair as she strained to grind her pelvis on his mouth. It seemed to her like only seconds past before another orgasm came crashing into her in wave after wave. Each wave was larger than the last and this orgasm made the previous one feel like a sneeze. The blanket beneath her was soaked with sweat and the juice from her cunt.

Ashley felt like she was looking down on herself and her brother from above. She heard both her breath and her brother's coming in ragged gasps. The women below her appeared to regularly tense up and emit a scream that was a mixture of lust and pain.

Ashley cried, "Fuck, fuck, fuck, ahhhhhhhhhhhh, fuck me Josh, fuck me harder, oh god fuck me!" Her voice rose to another scream as yet another orgasm crashed into her. Once her cry finished she grasped for breath and then repeated her chant.

Josh needed encouragement since his arms were aching and his jaw was sore. He was kneeling over Ashley and his legs were cramping from holding her body to his mouth. His breath was coming in ragged gasps. He longed to replace his fingers in her ass with his painfully engorged cock but knew Ashley was incapable of giving her consent. So he redoubled her efforts and did not pause for his sister's orgasms to subside as he had at first. Her orgasms were coming faster and faster. Ashley could not tell when one ended and the next started if they ever ended. Ashley thought she would pass out and rolled her head from side to side.

She kept urging Josh on, "Fuck me Josh, fuck me, fuck me, harder, harder, oh fuck!"

Ashley lost track of time and place. She had no idea how many orgasms she had. She thought she had been coming forever and that she would never stop. On and on the two of them went. Josh twisted and pumped his fingers into her ass. His left hand grabbed and twisted her ass cheek. His mouth gently nibbled at her clit and sucked on her labia. After an eternity of intense pleasure she thought her orgasms were diminishing in intensity. Ashley was not sure since her mind was reduced to just the sensations in her ass and vulva. She felt herself losing consciousness. Looking up at her brother she could see her vision narrowing down to a small tunnel focused on her brother's face that was contorted in lust.

Finally even Ashley's superb conditioning reached its limits. Her legs dropped from Josh's back and plopped down onto the chaise lounge. Her hands fell away as well. Josh thought she had passed out. He kneeled back from his sister's sex and slowly removed his fingers from her anus. Ashley gave a slight grunt as his fingers popped out. He sat watching his sister for a while. He loved watching her chest rise and fall as her breathing slowly returned to normal. Her breasts rolled slightly with each breath.

Finally he leaned forward and gave her a kiss on the lips. Ashley managed to raise her hand to the back of his neck and push her tongue into his mouth. Ashley was satiated and felt a warm glowing love for her brother. Josh cupped her cheek and stroked her hair that was in total disarray. The two of them continued to kiss and cuddle for minutes as their bodies slowly regained some strength.

Ashley said, "Oh my god, Josh that was heaven. I've never had an orgasm with anyone. I cannot believe how incredible you were. I love you intensely."

She stared warmly into his face and asked, "I feel so selfish. Is there anything I can do for you?"

This brought a smile to Josh as he contemplated his reply. His penis was still hard and throbbing. He desperately wanted relief. His mind raced over several possibilities. His fondest desire was to fuck his sister in her sweet ass but he knew her anus had been severely abused and that wish would be too painful for now.

Suddenly they reverie was interrupted by the sound of the horn on her Dad's Porsche 911 Carrera S coming up the driveway.

Ashley shrieked, "Oh my god, Dad is early."

Ashley sprung up desperately grabbing her suit bottom and running to the edge of the pool where she bent down to retrieve her suit top. She sprinted for the door to her wing of the house and ducked inside.

Josh was hidden from sight of the driveway by some bushes. He gathered up Ashley's things and carried them into the small pool house. He brought the soaked towel up to his face and inhaled Ashley's fragrance. Instantly his cock hardened even more into a throbbing erection. He stripped down and got into the shower. He worked up a lather with some body wash and started to stroke his erection. His mind was burning with images of Ashley and the feel of her body. In just a few strokes he was spewing wads of come. He leaned against the shower stall and moaned. He felt only partially satisfied and knew that no amount of masturbation would ease the hunger filling his thoughts. He thought for a second about washing the towel but decided to save it as a reminder of this incredible afternoon. Maybe it would come in handy for another workout with his cock before sleeping.

Meanwhile their Dad, Robert was astounded. He'd had a clean view of his naked daughter stooping to pick up her suit top and run into the house. Her lovely body brought up memories of his wife when they first met. He felt a pang to his loins. He had seen Ashley's full breasts bobbing as she ran. He thought he had seen her labia when she bent down. He wondered when she had shaved her pubic hair. Had she left a patch or was she completely bald? He had last seen her naked when they were on vacation at the nudist camp. At that time he remembered Ashley had a natural bush. She had probably only shaved this summer.

He fondly remembered the intense sex he had had with his wife during that holiday. He missed his wife deeply but she had decided to separate when they returned to the states. She had put up with all of the moves while he was in the Army for the sake of the family but now she wanted to devote some time to her passion choreographing modern dance. One of her old college friends had offered her a fantasy position in New York City that was just too good to pass up. Robert hoped it was only temporary. He knew he was getting hornier by the day but wanted to remain faithful at least for now.

Robert carried in some groceries for dinner. He knew his kids had enormous appetites and a long practice session would make them even hungrier. Luckily the Porsche had room for a couple of bags in its tiny trunk. He loved the car and it was his main consolation for his absent wife. Other than that all he had was his job and the kids. His new practice was starting to take off and coupled with his Army retirement as a full colonel they were doing well. He had fallen in love with this country house and he had blown a large chunk of his savings as a down payment. He rationalized that he needed the space to entertain potential clients. Still home prices in rural upstate New York were a small fraction of big city prices and there was enough land for 20 big city homes.

Robert liked to share as many meals as possible with his family. He loved to cook since it provided nearly instant gratification compared to his work. He often retired to his home office for a few extra hours after a leisurely dinner. He hit the intercom in the kitchen and announced to the kids that dinner would be ready in 30 minutes. Josh replied immediately that he'd join his Dad in a couple of minutes. Josh could hear Ashley running the shower in their shared bathroom and told his dad he'd let her know.

As soon as Ashley had run into the house after being surprised by her Dad, she had headed into the bathroom for an urgent pee. As she ran she kept her hand pressed into her crotch to suppress an accident. She could not believe the pleasure she felt from relieving herself. She was amazed at how much her bladder could hold. Peeing felt strange and slightly painful. Once her bladder was empty, all she could feel of herself was her ass and clit. Oh god she thought it must be obvious to everyone what she had done with her brother.

She got into the shower for the second time that day to wash off the sweat and wasted sun screen. Well maybe not wasted but surely lubrication was not its intended function. She hoped it would not irritate the delicate parts of her body where her brother's fingers had applied it. After she had washed her hair and the rest of her body, she paid special attention to her vulva and her ass. Touching these sensitive places was especially hard after the abuse they had been given. She felt mildly painful spasms as she cleaned inside the folds of her labia with her fingers. Ashley had never been one to use a wash cloth in the shower and preferred the pleasurable contact with her hands and fingers. She applied more body wash to her fingers and inserted one inside her anus. She was hoping to get most of the sun screen out but even just one finger was tight. As she worked the finger around inside her anus she was amazed that somehow her brother had managed to insert two of his larger fingers. Worries that her ass was permanently stretched passed as she realized how tight it felt now. After several times inserting a body wash covered finger into her ass, she was finally satisfied that it was as clean as it would get. She dried off with a large, thick bath towel. She dried her hair and wrapped the towel around her head. She grabbed her summer weight bathrobe and walked into the hallway to go to her room.

Josh saw her from his room and announced, "Ash, Dad said dinner at 1830."

Ashley stammered that she would be there. She realized that her Dad had not come home early. Oh dear god she thought, she and her brother had been going at it by the pool for over two hours. How could that be possible?

Once she started thinking about food, she realized she was ravenous. She slipped on panties and a sports bra. She considered a pair of skin tight track shorts and realized she couldn't handle anything chafing her body. She chose a pair of lose fitting shorts and her white Real Madrid soccer jersey. It was her idol, Cristiano Ronaldo's jersey, with his name and his number 9 on the back. She slipped on a pair of sandals and walked down the hallway to the family room and kitchen. She could smell rice and curried vegetables cooking. Her Dad was outside turning some chicken on the BBQ. She swatted Josh on his butt and jumped out of his way as her tried to retaliate.

She laughed and asked, "So why isn't the table set? Is that some kind of women's work?"

Josh had no reply so together they soon had the patio table set and went over to watch their Dad. The chicken was nearly done and Robert was basting the chicken with massive amounts of Sweet Baby Ray's BBQ Sauce.

Robert said, "The rice and vegies are done. Maybe one of you can get the wine and the other put the sides on the table. I'll have the chicken on the table in 3 minutes."

Ashley's parents were fairly open-minded about both sex and alcohol after years abroad. Ever since Ashley and Josh were ten, their parents had let them have a little wine with dinner. They figured it was better to remove the mystique by letting the children imbibe at home rather than clandestinely drinking with their friends in some park. As for sex they believed it better to talk about the subject openly. Still they insisted on the children dressing appropriately based upon the local customs. So skin tight short shorts in Italy were ok but not in Kuwait. Obviously alcohol was out entirely in Kuwait. Nudity in Germany was ok but only in a nudist colony of like-minded people.

Her Dad brought in the chicken just as Josh finished pouring the wine. Ashley and Josh were allowed two glasses each and her Dad would finish the bottle. Sometimes Josh got more because he was a male and her dad claimed men metabolized alcohol better. This comment had always brought hoots of derision from Ashley and her Mom. They all served themselves and started to eat. At first Ashley and Josh were eating too fast to talk. Their Dad tried asking them about their first day pf practice to slow them down.

"So Josh do you think you will make first string? What are Rivervale High's chances in the league? How's the coach? Is Ryan going to be the quarterback? Ashley, will you make the team? How is your coach? Are you happy with the team?"

These questions got only a series and grunts out of Josh and Ashley.

Finally after several pieces of chicken each accompanied by mounds of rice and vegies the kids started to slow down. Each had finished a glass of wine by then and that helped also. So of course they both started to talk at once. Since Ashley was interested in how her boyfriend Ryan performed she let Josh go first.

Josh reported that practice went well. Ryan had completed a number of passes to Josh even though he was well guarded. The coach had varied his route from short crossing runs to long ones to the end zone. Both the coach and Ryan were excited about their new wide receiver. Josh said the coach liked his open field running so much he would try some plays tomorrow where Josh would take a handoff directly from the quarter back.

His Dad was pleased but not surprised that Josh had done well as a receiver. However, he had not anticipated that his son would also be a skilled runner. "OK so your speed and agility are good but what kind of blocking will you have?"

Josh replied that the front line was solid and averaged over 220 pounds which was very good for high school and the best in the league. Josh said he was surprised that most of the seniors on the team were 18 years old. Rivervale was a serious football town and a lot of parents had held the kids back a year to give them more time to develop. Like a lot of upstate towns, most of the kids had been playing together since grade school.

Ashley said, "Maybe that explains why a lot of the senior girls are also 18. Maybe the parents just hold all of their kids back."

Her Dad turned his attention to her and asked, "So, Ashley, how did your day go?

Ashley blushed and then realized he was talking about soccer.

Ashley said, "It was long, hot and grueling but typical for a first day of practice."

"How about the coach? Is he any good?"

She replied, "Well the coach is a woman and former college player. This area is big on woman's soccer and the school evidently made a big effort to recruit her. I like her a lot; she is very smart and supportive."

"What's the team like? How do they compare to Europe?"

Ashley said, "The team is way better than I expected and several of them could have played in Europe. I like the way that they play well together. I am sure a lot of them have been together for several years in AYSO. Still they went out of their way to be friendly but they were checking me out as much as I was them."

"Any players I should keep my eyes on?"

"There are several good players. Brittany is a good midfielder and keeps the team organized. Emily is great at defense and the keeper is tall and fast. I was afraid they would make me play goal because of my height but no worries there."

"I did well after I learned the team's style. The coach likes to switch quickly from defense to offense and strike quickly with precise passing. I think she learned it from watching Spain and Germany in the World Cup. Anyway I managed to make good passes, a bunch of tackles and even a few goals."

Her Dad replied, "It sounds like I am going to have a busy fall schedule trying to watch all my kid's games."

Ashley paused and changed the subject, "I had a snack with Emily after practice and she is pushing me to run for home coming queen. What do you guys think?"

Both her Dad and Josh encouraged her to go for it. They both commented that she should win on looks alone. Ashley's intelligence and personality were also a bit plus.

Her Dad said, "What is the process? How do they select a home coming queen?"

Ashley replied, "I am not quite sure but I think it's a vote and only seniors can run or vote. It sounds like a popularity contest. That would be tough."

Her Dad said, "It sounds a lot like politics. You won't change anyone's mind if they are friends with another candidate but otherwise politics means talking to people, making them feel good and sometimes doing favors. I think it would be a good experience even if you lose. Do you know who else is running? How many seniors are there?

Ashley thought a bit and said, "I think the only real opponent would be Ellen Somerfield. There are just under 200 seniors. I guess a little politics would be a good experience.

Josh commented, "Oh my god Ellen, I still hate her for what she did to you over Ryan. She's like someone out of the movie Mean Girls. OK true, a lot of the guys have a thing for her. But outside of her immediate circle of girlfriends I doubt there is a girl in school who doesn't despise her. At least that's what I've heard."

Her Dad chimed it as well, "Well I wouldn't mind taking a shot at the Somerfield's. That jerk James Somerfield is my main competitor for wills and trusts. In addition he was the only one who voted against our joining the country club. Luckily he was out voted because a lot of my best clients are members. So you have my support if you need it."

Ashley was still unsure about her decision but was happy for the encouragement.

She said, "I need to think about it overnight. Maybe tomorrow I can talk to some of the seniors at soccer to get a better feel for what's involved. If they think I have a chance and will support me, then its game on.

After that the conversation ranged over a number of topics. They sat around and sipped their wine while the sun sank over the horizon beyond the pool. The sunset illuminated a few clouds in beautiful reds and pink. They were all relaxed and glad to be outdoors after the heat of the day was gone. After darkness started to settle in the kids headed to their rooms. Ashley restocked her sports bag and quickly changed into her summer pajamas. Luckily Dad had the air conditioning on. If it was only hot he would kept it off saying the world didn't need them wasting any more energy. She crawled into bed and quickly fell asleep.

Notes

Ashley 1 is Monday. Two weeks before the start of school.

A Girl's 21st Century Guide to Sex

A Colonel (O-s) gets about $5574 a month in retirement after 24 years. Getting a law degree at a military academy counts toward service so Robert could be 45 or 46 years old.

Ashley - main character

Josh - her brother

Robert - Her Dad

Ryan: Ashley's boyfriend

Jessica: Josh's girlfriend

Emily - her soccer friend

Brittany - soccer mid fielder

Mary - Emily's girl friend

Ellen Somerfield: head cheer leader and Ashley's rival

William Benton Pembroke III: Ellen's boyfriend

Popular male names: Austin, Michael, Chris, Matt, Jacob, Nick, Andrew, Daniel, Tyler, James, Zach

Popular female names: Ashley, Sara, Samantha, Amanda, Brittany, Elizabeth, Taylor, Megan, Hannah, Kayla, Lauren

Town name Rivervale and school is Rivervale High School

**Ashley's Campaign Ch. 02**

 **Part 2: Planning the Campaign**
Ashley's alarm went off with a piercing buzz. She slapped off the alarm clock and settled back on her pillow. The silence was quickly broken by her phone blaring its alarm. Ashley was still weary even after over eight hours of sleep. She slowly rolled out of bed so that she was kneeling on the floor next to it. Even that process brought a groan of agony from her lips. She had expected to be sore from the first day of practice but this was well beyond anything in her experience. Her pelvis muscles were intensely painful from both the soccer and the tension caused by multiple orgasms. She was still very conscious of her ass. Where had her brother learned all of those tricks?

She pushed herself to a standing position and half staggered into the bathroom. She had the bathroom all to herself since her brother's football practice started later. Luckily she didn't need to do much to get ready for another day of soccer practice. When she got to the kitchen, she found a note from her Dad. He still followed his Army routine and got up early for a jog before breakfast. Even with all of that he was gone before she arouse at 730. The note said, "I cooked up some vegetables and sausage you can use in some eggs. Share with your brother. Love Dad." She quickly whipped up a three egg omelet with her Dad's ingredients, made a bunch of toast and poured some coffee from the French press.

She chose not to think about what she had done with her brother by the pool the previous afternoon and instead she focused on running for home coming queen. The idea of sounded even better today. It would surely annoy Ellen. Ryan might love it since it would automatically make him the home coming king.

After braiding her hair and applying sun screen, she headed out the door. Already it was another warm outside. The forecast was for another hot and humid day with the possibility of thundershowers in the afternoon. That wouldn't end practice since the coach said they would move to the basketball court if necessary.

When Ashley arrived at the soccer field, half of the team was already there. The team captains had them jogging around the field. Ashley fell in beside Emily who was lagging at the back of the pack.

"Emily, my Dad and brother think I should go for home coming queen. I'm almost convinced but I want to talk to some of the seniors during lunch about my chances. I'd like to know what I am getting into."

Emily was thrilled and asked, "Do you mind if I talk to some of the girls so they can start to think about the idea. They'll give you better advice if you don't spring it on them."

Ashley though for a minute and agreed. Emily quickly sprinted off and chatted with one group of girls after another. Before they had made it around the track once the team was buzzing with excitement. Ashley was getting smiles and waves from several of the girls.

After four laps around the field, all of the team had arrived. The coach had them start with ball handling drills. So a second day of practice was underway. During practice several girls encouraged her to go for home coming queen.

Finally at lunch they had a chance to talk. All of the girls were excited and tried to talk at once. Almost all of the senior girls were insisting that Ashley had to do it. Several offered to help and there was a slight squabble over who would be in charge of the campaign. Finally everyone agreed that Beth had the most qualifications for the job since she had managed the successful campaign to elect their senior class president. Beth asked everyone who wanted to help to come to her house after practice. Nine girls promised to attend.

Beth volunteered, "I have two showers at my house. So everyone can shower if they are fast. We will have at least 2 hours before my parents come home to discuss the campaign strategy."

Emily asked, "Any chance we can get a snack? I'll never survive to dinner."

Ashley laughed since she knew Emily ate multiple meals during the day and was always hungry.

Ashley said, "Sure Emily I'll grab some pizza and sodas on the way to Beth's."

Later at Beth's after everyone had showered and grabbed some pizza, they began to discuss what would be required to help Ashley win.

They all agreed that a lot of the senior girls outside of Ellen's inner circle would support Ashley if they were encouraged. The boys were another story. Most of the boys had grown up worshiping Ellen. Many of them had masturbated for the first time in their life fantasizing about her. For some the head cheer leader was a bigger Friday night attraction than the football game. This might make it hard to get a majority of the votes. However, with a well thought out strategy they might be able to convince enough boys to get an overall majority of the seniors.

Taylor noted that last year's campaign had been intense. She noted, "All of the candidates had large posters with their picture around the school. Several of the girls passed out small bits of swag. Word of mouth was important. The top candidates held parties to convince seniors who were on the fence."

Emily said, "Since Ryan and Josh are on the football team, we should be able to win over most of the team. The guys on the team carry a lot of weight with the other boys in the class. I think a pool party for the seniors on the team just before school starts would catch Ellen by surprise. It would be a lot easier if we corner their votes early."

Several of the girls were up for a pool party and offered to help organize it. Some of them were dating boys on the team. Ashley pointed out that Ryan's house and pool were ideal. A large outdoor BBQ could easily handle the 12 seniors on the team with their dates. The pool was large enough to allow the football players to engage in some volleyball and general rough housing. The girls could lobby the boys to vote for Ashley.

Ashley said, "I need to talk to Ryan anyway to make sure he's OK with the idea of my running in the first place. I don't know why he'd refuse since he'd automatically get to be king. I'll see if his pool is available that weekend."

Beth said, "OK then the pool party is a go if Ryan agrees."

Beth added, "Also Ashley should also be able to get the votes of her science and technology crowd. I'd think beauty with smarts would beat beauty by itself every time with those guys. All you might have to do is a little mild flirting."

Taylor suggested, "We could pass out goodies with Ashley's name attached. It should be something that people will want to use and show off."

Emily had a sudden idea. "Well Ashley's Dad was in the Army. Maybe we can pass out American flag pins mounted on a card with Ashley's name. I think a lot of the seniors would wear them. The girls can convince the guys they should be patriotic even if they are undecided about voting for Ashley. If people see everyone wearing a flag, they may think everyone is for Ashley."

Ashley said, "Won't that be expensive?"

Emily did a quick web search on her phone and said, "Well we can get enough pins for the whole senior class for about $50. We could get enough for everyone in school for less than $150." Your only other major expense will be the posters. You might need eight or so. My science fair poster with several pictures cost about $25. There should be a quantity discount."

Ashley laughed, "OK sounds like I'll need to hit my Dad up for a few hundred dollars. Well he was the one pushing me to do it."

The girls talked about the details for another hour. Ashley was very appreciative of their enthusiasm and support. Finally people started to drift home for dinner.

Beth asked Ashley and Taylor to stay behind.

Ashley didn't know Taylor too well but she played her midfield soccer position skillfully. She was fairly loud on the field and kept the team organized on the field.

Beth said, "Ashley before this goes any further you need to understand what Taylor meant by the election getting serious last year."

Ashley started to say that she didn't think Ellen would try a nasty social media campaign after last year's legal warnings from Ashley's Dad.

Taylor interrupted Ashley, "Last year the top two candidates went at it tooth and nail. They were arch rivals just like you and Ellen."

Ashley protested that she and Ellen were hardly arch rivals.

Beth chuckled, "Well maybe you don't see it that way but Ellen really hates you."

Taylor continued, "Things got so hot last year that it came down to the two girls giving blow jobs to a number of seniors they thought could influence the election. Some guys got head multiple times from both girls. Some guys may have gotten even more attention. Ellen is well aware of last year's election tactics. If she finds out you are running against her, I doubt she will hesitate to do a repeat of last year."

Beth said, "So Ashley, you have to ask yourself if you really want to run knowing things will likely get rough."

Ashley was no prude but even so she had never given a guy a blow job. Before the affair with her brother at the pool she had been relatively modest. She had gotten passionate kissing Ryan and had even let him play with her breasts. She planned to do a lot more this year with Ryan but going down on strangers was different. However, the thought of letting Ellen win made up Ashley's mind. She realized she hated Ellen more than she wanted to admit.

Ashley accepted the challenge, "I think I can handle it as long as long as I can choose who gets special attention. Of course as my campaign manager, Beth you can make recommendations. I'd like to keep it strategic."

Taylor laughed, "OK if you want to call it strategic, go ahead. Don't say I didn't warn you about things getting wild. Anyway I'm behind you 100 percent.

After that Ashley went home just in time to change clothes for another of her Father's dinners.

After dinner Ashley changed into her favorite summer pajamas. She had gotten these in response to her Dad's air conditioning policy – which was no AC unless it is very hot or hot and very humid. Maybe he had been deployed once too often. These loose fitting PJs were very light weight and bore a light pastel floral pattern. The bottoms were short briefs with a tie string around the waist. The top piece left a few inches of midriff exposed and had deep armholes. The shoulder straps and neckline were ruffled. The front was scooped down to the tops of her breasts and showed a fair amount of cleavage. Ashley was well aware that if she bent over she would expose most of her breasts. She was unsure what could be seen from the sides but the mirror revealed a fair amount of the side of her breast. The mirror also showed that the bottom curve of her ass cheeks were peeking out below the PJs.

Ashley grabbed her tablet and sat cross legged on her bed with a floor fan blowing some relief across her scantily clothed body. She spent an hour or so researching the process for getting posters made. She found the requirements for submitting photographs to the printer. She also looked up various suppliers of American flag pins. Several gave bulk prices for pins mounted on personalized cards.

About nine she Skyped Ryan. They had agreed to weekend only dating while they were in the first weeks of practice. She missed him a lot and needed to find out if he was OK with the idea of her running for home coming queen. She was lying on her stomach with the tablet propped on her pillow. Her arms were crossed under her chin.

Ryan was happy to see her. He was exhausted from football practice and was lounging in his bed watching TV on his tablet. He gave a low growl when he saw her outfit.

Ashley laughed and said, "Hey tiger, how are you doing? How's practice going? Josh has been complimenting your performance so much, you'd think he had a man crush on you."

Ryan replied, "Well I am really beat up and have the bruises to prove it. However, I am happy with how practice is going. My man crush Josh has the best hands on the team and catches everything I get close to him. I can hardly wait for the first game."

Ryan quickly asked, "How is soccer practice going? Does the team compare to the ones you were on in Europe? Josh said you were pretty sore after the first day's practice."

Ashley rose up on her crossed forearms to reply. She knew she was revealing a fair amount of her ample breasts but wanted to hold him over until Friday night. She liked the way Ryan's eyes popped wide open and focused on her cleavage. Ashley smiled at the memory of how Josh had treated her sore muscles.

Ashley responded, "Several of the girls are very good and could have played on any of my teams in Europe. Also I really love the coach. She played soccer at a high level in college and knows how to motivate us. I thought I was in good shape but she is a tough task master and I hurt all over."

Ryan laughed, "Well at least you won't get into any trouble before I see you on the weekend. Or maybe you already have. What's up with the home coming queen rumor?"

Ashley said, "Well so much for my surprise! I wanted to talk to you before I made my mind up. A lot of the girls on the team are pushing me to run but I wanted to know your feelings."

Ryan replied, "I think it might be cool. What do you think your chances are? From what I hear Ellen is already on the war path and has started working on guys for their vote."

Now Ashley was surprised, "I guess this is a small school. Here I thought I'd surprise you and already your ex-girlfriend knows before I've even made up my mind."

Ryan commented, "Ellen takes after her parents and has eyes and ears all over. Probably all it took was one person tweeting or posting for it to spread throughout the school. She will not be happy to be running against you. She still refers to you as the girl who took her boyfriend away. She will certainly play dirty to win."

Ashley thought for a moment and replied, "Well so what do you think? I might have to get into the mud and wrestle with her. Are you up for some girl on girl combat?"

Ryan laughed, "Well much as I'd like to see you mud wrestling with Ellen, I'd like to see you win even more. Hell then I'd be king instead of William Benton Pembroke III."

"You understand what I mean about combat right?"

Ryan looked down and quietly said, "Yeah I know what went on last year. It's up to you. Your body, your rules. I can make sure to be around to keep it from going too far."

Ashley said, "So does that mean yes?"

Ryan said, "Oh hell yes, bring them on! I still have a grudge with Ellen. Every time I think about her I get mad. This could be our senior gift to her."

Ashley said, "OK I guess I am committed to running then."

Ryan said, "Well you can get my vote with a little lobbying Friday night."

Ashley laughed and said, "I am looking forward to doing whatever it takes to get your vote. I'll probably have to keep lobbying you right up to the election."

Ryan said, "I plan on playing hard to get."

Ashley changed the subject and said, "What do you think about a pool party for the seniors on the football team? I'd like to get the team vote committed before school starts."

Ryan laughed, "Funny you mention it. I already heard a rumor about a pool party for the team at my place. I think it is a good idea since as the team captain I'd like to build camaraderie. I should have no problem getting my parents to approve."

Ashley said, "OK, I'll talk to you about details on Friday. Maybe we can work on some campaign tactics together."

Ryan replied with a grin, "I'd be glad to work on tactics or whatever you want to call it just as long as I can hold you in my arms."

Ashley said, "Well I cannot wait either. Now get some sleep and make the team proud."

Ryan blew her a kiss and said goodnight.

Ashley returned the kiss and cut the connection.

Ashley lay down and closed her eyes. She knew there were things she needed to take care of but she was exhausted. If anything she was more tired and sore after the second day of practice. She soon drifted off to sleep.

The next day at practice the girls were glad to hear that Ashley had made up her mind and was committed to doing what it took to win. There was not a lot of time to talk since the coach decided that the third day of practice meant that the girls were ready for an even more strenuous workout.

After practice, Ashley took a shower, went for a swim and another shower. Then she fell into bed for a short nap. Josh woke her for dinner. Her Dad had cooked a mound of hamburgers to go with some of his homemade pasta salad and steamed broccoli. She told Josh and her Dad that Ryan supported her running and would help anyway he could. Josh and her Dad agreed that they would also give her any assistance she might need. After that they all had a good time trading jibes and talking about their day.

After dinner Ashley felt bad about sticking her Dad with both cooking and cleaning up. After loading the dishwasher she went to her room and changed into her skimpy PJs. She found a bottle of her Mother's perfume and applied a drop to her wrists and back of her ears. She paused and then dabbed a drop between her breasts.

Months earlier, after her Mom moved out, her Dad had told her that she could look through her Mom's things. She had already scored the perfume and a few outfits when she came upon a leather case. She snapped open the clasps and was shocked to see the contents. Arranged neatly in velvet slots was a set of dildos ranging in size from very small to painfully large. There was even a tiny one made to be carried in a purse – a mobile vibrator. In addition there were several butt plugs and a string of anal beads. There was also a remote control that could work with either an egg shaped vibrator or a butterfly shaped one that could be strapped over one's vulva. She had taken the case back to her room and hidden it in the back of her closet. Applying the perfume briefly reminded her of the case. She quickly put it out of her mind again and focused on the task at hand. She needed money from her Dad to run her campaign.

She walked across the house to her Dad's office and knocked on the door. She heard a slight rustle before her Dad said, "Come in."

She opened the door and said. "Dad, can I talk for a minute?"

She was standing in the doorway to his dark office that was only lit by the glow of his laptop. The lit hallway outlined her alluring form through her skimpy PJs.

Her Dad smiled and said, "I always have time for my favorite daughter." He turned on his desk lamp and waved her in.

Ashley bounced into the room and sat facing him on his desk. Her Dad was a neat freak and the large desk only had the laptop and a few papers in a pile on the right side. There was plenty of room for Ashley on the left side. Her bare legs dangled over the edge of the desk swaying slightly back and forth.

Her Dad was sitting in a simple straight back chair that he preferred since it kept him from slouching. He was wearing Army briefs and tee shirt. He leaned back on the rear legs of the chair with his hands interlaced behind his head. He was amazed at how skimpy Ashley's PJs were. He couldn't remember seeing them before. They looked like something a new bride might choose for her honeymoon.

"So what's up?"

Ashley had an agenda but decided to break the ice by commenting on the music he was listening to. Her Dad was playing an album she had given him.

"What do you think of Rhye?"

"Very nice and to tell the truth, Ashley, it reminds me of Sade."

"Who is Sade?"

Her Dad laughed, "Well Ashley, Sade is the music your Mom and I listened to when we were trying to conceive you and your brother. Your Mom chose it because she said it slowed me down. Most of us guys don't think about what a women needs and are too fast."

Ashley cocked her head at her Dad's comment. She drew her knees up to her chin and wrapped her arms around her legs. The balls of her feet were balanced on the edge of the desk. She closed her eyes in thought about her Mom who was off chasing a career in New York City.

He took his eyes off of Ashley's face and his eyes traveled down Ashley's body. She was showing a fair amount of cleavage as well her trim stomach. Her pajama bottoms were short and loose fitting. The bottom edge was gaping open and he could see where her ass cheeks flattened to the desk top. The curve of her ass cheeks merged into her lower abdomen that was barely covered. He saw no pubic hair or evidence of underwear. The bottoms barely covered her vulva. He found himself getting hard. It did not help that Ashley was wearing the same perfume his wife Cathy favored.

Ashley replied, "So Mom was in control?"

"Ashley it's like dancing. It's only beautiful when there is teamwork. Both people need to tell the other one what they need and what they like. No one is born knowing how. Certainly I was clueless. Luckily your Mom was patient and a willing partner."

"What if you don't know what you like?"

"Ashley, by the time you are ready for a serious relationship you should have gotten to know your own body."

"What if both of you are inexperienced?"

"When I was young there were books like 'Joy of Sex' to act as guides. Today there is a lot of stuff on the web including videos. Unfortunately most of the porn videos are made for men and are not as big a help as they could be. I doubt most women want to be slapped on the butt."

Her Dad changed the subject, "Hey, I doubt you need a lecture on the birds and the bees. What did you really want to talk about?"

Ashley smiled and look into her Dad's eyes, "Hey I always enjoy hearing about you and Mom. I have a lot to learn."

"Well for starters you should be careful who you wear those PJs around. With your Mom's perfume I'd like to eat you alive."

Ashley blushed as she remembered being eaten alive by her brother just two days ago. She figured her Dad was teasing her like he did when she was a little girl. He was teasing, right?"

Ashley said, "Dad, what I wanted to talk about was the election campaign. My friends and I were planning it at Beth's. We will need posters and stuff to hand out. We probably need a dozen large posters with a photograph of me. We thought we'd hand out American flag pins on a card with my name. I checked prices on the web. All total I think it would cost about three or four hundred dollars for a reasonable campaign effort. I'm kind of hoping to take advantage of you offer to help."

Her Dad smiled and said, "I think we can swing that amount without breaking the bank. I like the idea of American flag pins. What are you going to do about the photograph?"

"Oh, I haven't given that much thought yet. Any chance you have something suitable?"

Her Dad was a serious armature photographer. He owned several cameras including a professional grade Canon SLR with a full set of lenses. He had been snapping family pictures for years and kept a best of folder on his laptop.

"Well I am not sure what you have in mind. Why don't we browse through some of my favorites? Even if none of them work maybe they will give us an idea. I can easily snap a new one."

With that he woke up his laptop and went to his photos of family favorites. He switched the view to extra-large icons. Ashley hopped off of the desk and moved to his side. She leaned over the laptop as he started to display pictures of her.

Her Dad was intensely aware of his daughter's body standing next to him. Her perfume was even stronger only inches away. The large arm holes in the PJs gave him a clear view of her high, rounded breast from the side. He could even see that her nipple was pointed from the slight evening chill blown in by a fan in front of an open window.

"So are there any school requirements for the pictures?"

Ashley replied, "I think the main rule is that your clothes in the photo have to meet the school dress code. That means no spaghetti straps, no exposed cleavage on mid riff and dresses have to be long enough that it meets the palm of your hand when standing."

"OK so no swim suit photos or short shorts either."

He paused on a photograph of Ashley in trim khakis taken from behind and to the side. She was wearing a light blue polo shirt. Her back was arched back and she was looking over her shoulder. Her hand was on her hip.

"How about something like this. Khakis should be legal and you really look good in those pants. We might have to try a different top. Maybe something with a school logo."

Ashley was not sure. She was amused that her Dad liked her khaki pants. They were snug cross her butt and thighs. They were trim enough to show the beauty of her legs. After she expressed her uncertainty, they browsed through the remaining pictures. Nothing was as good as the photo of her in khakis.

Her Dad volunteered, "Well we could quickly snap some pictures of you in different poses and then pick out the outfit later."

"Oh, you mean now?"

"Sure there is blank wall over there and I have a couple of lights I can set up quickly. It might only take a half hour or so and it's barely 2100."

Ashley had been on military time all of her life and figured she had at least an hour before she needed to sleep. Everything was ready for tomorrow so all she would need to do was fall into bed.

"OK, thanks Dad. Let's do it."

Her Dad quickly set up the lights for a paramount setup. He picked a portrait lens for his Canon 6D since the distance was not very large. He had a tripod but decide to start by hand holding the camera so he could quickly change the angle. It took him less than ten minutes to have everything ready.

"OK, ready if you are."

Ashley asked, "So how do you want me?"

Her Dad replied, "I'd suggest you start with some basic standing poses. Start by arching your back slightly and looking over your shoulder at the camera. You can also lean against the wall if you like. Just keep moving and I'll shoot. Try varying your facial expression from full to Mona Lisa smile. If I see something I like I can ask you to repeat it."

For several minutes Ashley followed her Dad's instructions. After a while she felt bored so she tried some of the modern dance moves she had learned from her Mother. Sometimes she held a pose and other times she spun and leaped. Her Dad moved around and sometimes shot from a kneeling or even a prone position. He used burst mode on the camera so he catch the best angle and facial expression.

Finally her Dad stopped to swap memory cards. Ashley was getting warm from the summer heat and the exertion. Even with the fan on, the effort had produced a slight sheen of sweat covering her body. Her PJs were starting to stick to her.

When he was ready again, he said, "OK maybe this time try some poses sitting or lying on the floor."

Her Dad continued to take pictures from various angles including ones with him lying prone on the floor.

Again he stopped to change the memory card. This time he suggested, "Try some of your yoga poses."

Ashley smiled and started gracefully moving between yoga poses. She started with a sequence of various warrior poses ending in a reverse warrior. She flowed from a mountain pose into a dancer pose. She moved into a locust on her stomach with her legs and chest arched off of the floor and her arms straight back pointing to her toes. She pushed herself up into a plank and followed that with a downward facing dog. Luckily her sweaty pajama top stuck to her back rather than sliding down to neck. She didn't really want to flash her breasts at her Dad. Normally she routine moved into some handstands but she knew her outfit would not handle that. She rolled over and did a reverse plank that flowed into a wheel. This required moving her hands and feet closer together and severely arching her back with her abdomen pointing to the sky. As she held this pose, the cool air from the fan told her that the bottoms of her breast were exposed. She quickly dropped down into a bridge. All the while her Dad had been shooting from a prone position.

She stood up and did a sun salutation and her Dad said, "OK that's a wrap."

She went and got a couple of tall glasses of ice water while her Dad loaded the pictures on the laptop. When she returned he had thumbnails of the pictures up. There were over a thousand shots. This time she plopped onto his lap so she could see the monitor. Since her Dad's feet were together she sat with her legs spread and her feet on the outside of his. She leaned forward to give him some room. Her Dad had to reach around her to work the mouse and he found it was hard not to bump her breast occasionally.

Ashley was surprised at how much skin she was showing in the pictures. The intense lighting made it look like her pajamas were almost transparent. She had not been aware how much one could see through her arm holes. In some of the pictures she was leaning forward and one could even see nipples on her hanging breasts. In others she was leaning away showing a clear view of the bottoms of her rounded breasts. When she reached overhead her top rose up and also exposed the bottoms of her breasts.

The PJ briefs were no more modest. When she was illuminated from behind one could see the curves of her ass through the flimsy material.

The pictures that Robert selected to view at high resolution were the more modest ones. When he was shooting the pictures he had been focused on technique and barely aware of his daughter's body. Now as he was reviewing the pictures he had time to scrutinize every inch of her. He found himself becoming aroused. Sitting behind his daughter he had to lean around her head to see the screen. He could see the side of her right breast when she lifted her arm to point at a picture on the screen. She had always had trouble sitting still and her squirming around did not help his control. He placed his left hand on her bare waist to hold her still. He had learned long ago that simple placing a hand on Ashley was enough to quiet her. But his hand on her bare skin did little to calm him down.

Ashley could feel her Dad's erection poking into her every time she shifted position. She was excited by the beautiful pictures he had taken and even more by the heat of his body through the thin material separating them. When he placed his hand on her bare midriff, it felt like an electric shock.

She quickly worked with him to select some candidate poses to use later with whatever outfit they choose. When they reached the end of the pictures, she twisted around and hugged him.

"Thanks Daddy, I think we have some good ideas to work from. Now it's late and I'd better get to bed."

She gave him a big kiss and bounced to the door. She turned and said, "Thanks Dad and good night."

Her Dad said, "Hey it was fun working with you. Good night."

After she left, Robert went back to the pictures and created another folder besides the ones he and his daughter had created. He selected the sexiest photos for this new folder. He was amazed that some of the photos showed her breasts and a few even showed nipples. He had taken shots from every angle and some looked through the leg holes to show bare ass cheeks and the edges of her recently shaved pubic region. A couple revealed the lips of her vulva through the leg holes or silhouetted against the bright lights. He hadn't planned on taking sexy pictures. He had concentrated on obtaining poses that would work for the posters but her skimpy PJs had failed to cover her charms.

When his daughter had knocked he had been thinking of her running naked into the house from the pool on Monday. He had been aroused before her visit to his office and now he was desperate to find some release. He headed for the shower where his hands quickly brought him to a lonely orgasm.

The next day was more of the same for Ashley. Practice was even harder but her body was adapting to the strenuous routine. Her campaign manager, Beth, was glad to hear that Ashley's Dad was helping with the poster as well as providing the cash for the campaign. Beth and some of the other girls relayed the latest gossip about Ellen's tactics. Evidently several influential boys had been the recipient of Ellen's favors. Furthermore, Ellen had been seen entering the shop of Rivervale's best photographer. School had not even started and already the competition for home coming queen was heating up.

After dinner Ashley's Dad said he had to meet with a client who was only available in the evening. Ashley went to her room and went through her clothes to find an outfit for the campaign poster. She tried on a number of combinations before choosing the trim fitting khaki pants and a simple white blouse. By the time she was satisfied it was nearly 9. Ashley changed into the same PJs that had aroused her Dad the night before.

She sat on the bed and thought for a few minutes before making up her mind. She walked across the hallway to her brother's room and knocked. She heard some rustling before he said come in. She opened the door to a room that was dark except for the glow from his tablet. Josh was propped up by a pile of pillows and smiled at her.

She said, "Do you have a minute to talk?"

Josh laughed, "I always have time for my goofy twin. What's up?"

Of course he was delighted to see her especially since she was silhouetted against the light from the hallway. Her thin PJs gave Josh a good view of her shapely figure. Luckily he had the sheet up to his waist hiding his erection. He was only wearing a pair of Jockey briefs so his trim, muscular chest was presented to her. Ashley ran forward and jumped onto the bed. She nestled up next to her brother with her head on his pillow.

Ashley didn't look into his eyes as she said, "Do you remember when we were young and practiced kissing for the party?"

Josh laughed, "How could I ever forget! We tried every kiss in the book for two weeks. We kissed for hours until my lips hurt. But it really paid off. As I remember we were the two most popular kissers at the party."

"Well Josh something similar has come up. Evidently last year's home coming election got very competitive. It looks like Ellen is repeating last year's winning strategy."

Josh said, "Well I've heard some sordid stories about Ellen but I have no idea how far she'd be willing to do to win the election."

"How about giving head to a lot of the senior boys in exchange for votes? That was the tactic that decided last year's election."

"Wow that's really wild! All of the guys are already crazy about Ellen. A bit of head would sure get her a lot of votes. I don't see what you can do to fight back."

"Well Josh I have no intention of giving every senior boy a blow job. Besides I think that might cost votes from the girls. Right now a lot of the girls are supporting me. I think I only need maybe a quarter of the boy's votes to win. So I can be choosy about who I give head."

Josh was startled. "Are you serious? What do you know about giving head? Or maybe I should ask Ryan that question."

Ashley laughed, "Actually I don't know anything about blow jobs. That's why I came to you. I want to duplicate our research on kissing. We have ten days until the pool party for the football players. I want to be ready to win some votes. Maybe I can give some of them five minutes in heaven."

Josh replied, "So basically you want to practice giving me head for the next ten days? I don't know how to refuse my sister when she presents such a convincing argument."

"Well we need to do some research on the web before we start experimenting."

Josh laughingly replied, "Oh so you want to watch some porn before you give me a blow job?"

"Yeah well basically that's the idea and we need to get started at once."

Josh said, "OK you've convinced me." He reached over and grabbed his tablet from the night stand. He entered "How do you give a good blow job" in the browser and saw that there a number of you tube videos. He selected the first one. A pretty woman who claimed she was a porn star was holding a banana. She proceeded to give a verbal description of the process.

Josh had gotten too warm with his sister next to him on the bed and had kicked the covers off earlier. Ashley snuggled next to him with her head on his shoulder. Josh was very aware of the heat rising from her scantily clad body. He loved the smell of his sister mixing with a hint of his mother's perfume.

Ashley noted that the woman emphasized controlling the guy by wrapping one hand around the base of the guy's banana. This kept the guy from cramming his penis down the girl's throat and gagging her. The other thing she learned was to start slow and use a lot of lubricant or spit.

They watched a few more videos by women giving their tips. Some of the women recommended massaging the guy's balls while licking and sucking the tip. Others suggested twisting ones mouth back and forth around the penis. Most of them agreed that one needed to talk to the guy about what he liked. Being enthusiastic was also important as well as occasionally looking at the guy passionately.

Finally Josh said, "OK that is enough talking. We need to see some real action." With that he typed redtube in the browser. Ashley noted that the browser had been to that site before since it auto completed at just red. Josh selected blow jobs and was presented with pages of videos.

Josh said, "Redtube is where I got a lot of the techniques I used on you by the pool."

Ashley laughed, "I wondered how you got to be such an expert."

He selected one of the higher rated videos. It started slow with an unbelievable story line. Fortunately in less than a minute the woman was on her knees with the guy's cock in her hand. After a little massaging the guy had a good erection and the woman started to lick the head of his penis while pumping the shaft with her other hand. Her free hand was massaging the guy's ass at first and then cupping his balls. After several minutes he pulled his penis out of her mouth and came all over her face and breasts. A little cum landed in her mouth and she licked her lips when he was done.

Ashley said, "Seriously? Do you think guys prefer cumming on a woman's face instead of in her mouth? I doubt she enjoys it much."

Josh said, "I think they do that for the audience which is mostly guys. Viewers don't want any fake orgasms so the producers show the guys cumming. There is nothing cuter than a pretty girl with your cum all over her face."

Ashley just said, "Ugh!"

A second video showed a redhead as she pumped furiously with one hand holding the guy's penis while licking the tip of his penis. In another video the woman slurped around the tip before vigorously going up and down the guy's penis with her lips wrapped tightly around his shaft. Both Ashley and Josh were getting excited by the videos and the anticipation of what was coming next. Josh could feel his erection growing.

After half a dozen videos Ashley said, "I think I've seen enough to try it on my own. Are you ready?"

Josh nodded in agreement and Ashley said, "Well then you need to ditch those briefs."

Josh hesitated for a second before peeling off his under ware and lying back on the bed.

Ashley moved down to his waist and leaned over to look at his half erect penis. She delicately caught the top of Josh's shaft between her thumb and index finger. She wiggled it slightly from side to side inspecting it. Josh had a good view of her well rounded breasts barely covered by her PJ top.

Ashley asked, "Let me know if I do something wrong. I don't want to hurt my dear brother."

Josh laughed, "You haven't even started yet. I'll let you know the minute I feel any pain."

Ashley smiled and leaned closer to kiss the head of his penis while grasping his shaft with her hand. Next she extended her tongue and licked the top and sides. She looked up at Josh and smiled. He was staring intently at her breasts and he did not immediately notice she was smiling at him. She continued to lick just the tip until he finally looked into her eyes and returned the smile. By now his penis was hard.

Ashley asked, "You seem to be fixated on my breasts. Do you want to see more of them?"

Josh replied, "Yes please!"

Ashley sat back on her haunches, peeled her top off and tossed it aside. She looked at Josh and smiled again but his eyes were riveted to her chest.

Ashley said, "I think it would be easier if I was keeling between your legs."

Josh spread his legs and Ashley scooted between them. She grasped his fully erect penis in her right hand and gave him a few slow pumps. She leaned over and took the tip of his penis in her mouth. She licked around the top while she clasped his penis firmly with her lips. She slowly lowered her mouth down to take in more. She didn't even have half of him in her mouth when she felt she could not take anymore. She was glad her right hand was wrapped around the base so she didn't have to swallow all of it.

Ashley continued to lick as she moved her lips slowly up and down Josh's shaft. She remembered the suggestion to use lots of saliva. She started to suck and slurp as she started to pick up speed. Her right hand pumped two or three times for every time her mouth made the trip from top to bottom.

Ashley removed Josh's penis from her mouth and started to nibble on it from the sides. She brought her mouth to the base of his penis and licked his balls. This caused a sharp intake of breath from Josh.

"Are you OK?"

"Oh god yes, I am in heaven. Please don't stop."

Ashley started to rub Josh's balls lightly with her left hand while taking his penis back into her mouth. She started to pump faster with her right hand. Her mouth was moving faster on his penis. She found that she was now taking in more of his penis and her lips stopped only when she reached her fist. Once she gagged but found that she was OK after backing off just a little.

Josh had his right hand on her head and was bucking into her mouth. Ashley found she could control his thrusts with her hand around his penis. She thought she was using enough saliva since her left hand on his balls was getting soaked. She suddenly decided to get even with Josh for his actions at the pool. She moved her slippery left hand down to his anus and pushed her middle finger in. She heard Josh gasp. She pulled her finger back a little before plunging it in up to the knuckle. Soon her left hand was twisting and plunging in his ass in time with her right hand and her mouth.

Josh was panting furiously and exploded into Ashley's mouth as his back arched off of the bed. Ashley continued to pump as she swallowed her brother's cum. She pulled her finger from his ass and gently milked his balls as he came down from his orgasm. She stopped moving her hands and simply licked and sucked slowly. She looked up at her brother's face. It took a while for his face to relax. Finally he looked down at his sister and smiled.

"Wow! That was great!"

"I think that was OK for a first time but my jaw hurts something wicked."

Ashley crawled up to lie next to Josh. He immediately cupped a breast and gently rubbed her erect nipple. She put her hand in his sweaty hair and kissed him deeply. She plunged her tongue into his mouth. Josh reacted by pinching her nipple and pulling it. Ashley squealed and broke off the kiss.

Josh said, "Sorry, are you OK?"

Ashley replied, "Yes, but you startled me. I'm still a little sore from the pool."

"Well what startled me just then was tasting my cum in your mouth."

"Oh, was that nasty? It tasted like nothing I've ever had before but kind of exciting."

"Glad that I was your first. Wouldn't want to think my sweet sister was a slut."

Ashley said, "Oh thanks a lot for the slut shaming."

"Hey no, you were great and I was a party to it just as much as you. You know I love you deeply, Ash."

Ashley was rubbing her jaw and said, "I think I need more research. Something wasn't quite according to the book. At least no one mentioned lock jaw as a side effect."

Josh laughed, "Well I am ready when you are."

Ashley laughed too, "Hey it's late and we both need sleep before practice. Let's do it again right after practice tomorrow."

Josh said, "OK I'll put it in my calendar."

"Oh please don't. I'm sure one of us will remember."

Ashley gave Josh a quick kiss and scrambled off of the bed. She put her top back on and waved from the door before closing it.

Ashley went to the bathroom and brushed her teeth thoroughly. She washed her face and applied facial cream before heading back to her room for bed. She left her bedroom door slightly ajar hoping to catch a breeze. It was a hot night but unfortunately just barely below her Dad's rule for air conditioning. She had to settle for the fan. She had it blowing directly on her bed and didn't bother to climb under the covers.

After tossing and turning in bed for well over an hour, Ashley realized she was not going to fall asleep. She was too keyed up from practicing on Josh and needed relief. Suddenly she remembered her Mother's leather case with the sex toys. She turned on the bed side lamp and dug around in the bottom of the closet until she found the case. She sat on the bed and read the brochure describing the contents.

It described the six vibrators of varying sizes, an egg and butterfly with remote control, a very large dildo in the shape of a penis and three butt plugs of varying size. The brochure said that the vibrators could be used outside of the vagina but that for deep relief they needed to be used internally. The two larger vibrators were equipped with clitoral stimulating fingers. Pictures showed how to reach the G spot. The brochure recommended starting small and working up slowly in size. It also recommended using one of the flavored lubricants supplied.

Ashley was unsure about internal use. Technically she was still a virgin and even had an intact hymen. Or at least she thought she did. She had heard stories that sports could tear a hymen fairly easily. Certainly she had had her share of high kicks in soccer. A few had caught her full in the groin. She'd even landed awkwardly on a hurdle in track.

She got a hand mirror from her dressing table and laid down on the bed with her feet toward the lamp. She pulled off her PJ bottoms and used a mirror to inspect herself for her first time in years. She used one hand to spread her labia. She was only slightly surprised to see that her hymen was in tatters with several holes. It might as well not even be there.

Ashley thought for a minute. Well a hymen doesn't make you a virgin. As long as she didn't get stuffed in the vagina with a penis, she was still a virgin.

She picked out the smallest vibrator. She turned out the light leaving only the nearly full-moon streaming through her window for illumination. She pulled off her top and laid back down on her bed naked. She paused and then grabbed her smart phone. She put in her ear buds and selected a Sade album her Dad had given her after their talk.

She applied some strawberry lubricant to the vibrator and turned it on. Luckily the batteries were good. Ashley set it to low which produced a quiet hum. She touched the vibrator to the top of her leg just below her vagina. It felt nice and even relaxing. She continued to rub it around just outside of her vulva. She lined it up with her slit and rubbed in against her clit. After a couple of minutes, she touched her vagina with her fingers and found that it was getting wet. She dipped the end of the vibrator in the moisture and rotated it to coat the end. She drew her feet up and spread her legs wide. She turned off the vibrator and positioned it against her vagina. She noticed that she was holding her breath and biting her lip.

Ashley increased the pressure slightly on her hymen and was surprised that the vibrator quickly pushed its way in. She barely felt the loss of her hymen. She twisted the vibrator back and forth slightly while shoving it in another inch. She turned the vibrator back on to low. She pulled the vibrator out a little and then shoved it in again but slightly deeper this time. She continued to slowly work the vibrator deeper. It felt huge. She couldn't imagine how any of the others would fit.

Ashley was sweating despite the fan running on high. She started to rub her breast with her free hand. She found herself pinching her nipples like her brother had done earlier. She closed her eyes tight and thought about the blow job she had given to her brother earlier. She thought about what a great rock hard body he had. God he was beautiful! She had loved his warm penis in her mouth. She fantasized that it was his penis vibrating in her cunt.

Her Dad had come home late from his meeting. He had stopped to change from his suit to his preferred Army briefs and tee shirt. He had missed being home with the kids for the normal family dinner. He decided to check that they were OK. It was hard to stop being a parent even when your kids are almost grown up. First he looked in on Josh and saw that he was dead to the world.

Ashley had not heard her Dad come home over her music. She didn't see him checking on her through the gap in her door. In any case the hallway was dark and her head was positioned just beyond his view through the gap in the door. He could see that Ashley was completely nude and he had a direct view of her vagina between her spread legs. Robert jumped back as if he had been electrocuted. He paused just outside of her door and listened to Ashley's panting. He realized that he was completely in the dark and she couldn't see him even if she turned her head. He edged back up the gap.

*Oh my god, she's as hot as her Mom!*Robert thought. *Shit she's using a vibrator! When had that begun?*Robert knew he should leave but his legs refused his command to walk. His penis was amazingly hard. He started to slowly stroke it as he watched his daughter's performance on the bed.

By now Ashley had the vibrator completely buried in her vagina. It felt really tight and she was glad she had chosen the small one. She had thought about grabbing one that matched Josh's wonderful penis. Boy that would have been painful.

Ashley turned up the speed on the vibrator and started to pump furiously. The vibrator was pressing on her G-spot and driving her wild. She came hard. She arched her back while holding the vibrator buried to the hilt. She let out a moan of deep pleasure.

Her Dad had taken off his tee shirt and wrapped it around his dick to prevent his cum from splashing on his daughter's bedroom door. He had cum furiously while his daughter was still writhing on the bed and furiously plunging the vibrator into her soaking wet cunt.

After her climax subsided she collapsed panting back onto the bed. As her passion was subsiding, she fantasized about what she had done with her brother by the pool. Ashley still felt too tense to sleep. She turned off the vibrator and pulled it out. She reached over to the case and grabbed one of the T shaped anal plugs. She applied lube and slowly began to work it in. In her haste she had grabbed the largest one. It seemed like it would never fit. She pushed hard and twisted it. She brought her knees up to her chest and her body started to shake from the tension. She grabbed the handle with both hands and pressed it hard into her ass. Finally the rim popped past her sphincter and Ashley grunted in relief. Ashley lay still panting for a while hoping she would adjust to the size. Finally she started to relax. She was sweating so profusely that the fan made her cold. Her nipples were pointed and hard. Her clit was throbbing.

Ashley picked up the vibrator and added more lube to it. She found that it went in easier this time. She turned it back on high and began to slowly pump it in and out. She thought about posing for her Dad earlier and how he was turned on by the pictures. She had felt his erection when she was sitting in his lap while they reviewed the shots. The last week's experiences had only added to her hormone fueled excitement.

Her Dad was still watching through the crack in the door. He was leaning against the wall and felt drained. He couldn't believe that Ashley was going at it again. He was even more surprised by his new erection. If anything it felt harder than the first. He began to stroke his penis in time with his daughter's pumping.

As Ashley's passion rose, her thrusting became faster and deeper. Luckily it was the smallest vibrator or she would have been banging the end into her cervix. She grasped the vibrator with both hands and began plunging it into her newly opened vagina as fast as she could. She brought her knees up to her chest and rotated her hips around the vibrator. She was taking deep gasping breaths interspersed with quiet moans. It seemed like she had been masturbating forever. Ashley felt she was stuck at a plateau and was becoming frustrated. She had incredible stamina but her whole body was trembling and shaking. Her vagina and clit were on fire. Her asshole felt stretched beyond recovery.

Ashley was keening, "Please, please, please, oh fuck, please cum."

Ashley tried fantasizing about her Dad. She had been nearly naked for their photo shoot. She hadn't admitted to herself at the time that it had also excited her. She had been stimulated by the knowledge that her Dad had gotten an erection while she was sitting in his lap. When his hand was on her bare midriff, she had wanted him to reach up and cup her breast. She wanted him to squeeze her breast and pinch her nipples. She thought about him tearing her PJs from her body and fucking her on his desk. She pretended the vibrator was his dick and he was pounding it into her while she protested. She imagined him ignoring her cries and shooting her full of his cum.

The fantasy finally put her over the edge. Ashley felt shocks running from her thighs to her breasts as she arched her back off of the bed. Her cunt contracted hard over and over gripping the vibrator tight. Her thrusting slowed until she shoved the vibrator in to the hilt. She held the end of the vibrator completely inside her pulsing cunt. She was afraid that her wailing would wake everyone in the house. Finally her climax subsided. She turned off the vibrator and collapsed back onto the bed. She felt spent and slowly fell into a deep sleep.

Her Dad had exploded into his tee shirt well before Ashley finally climaxed. He had continued to watch in amazement as she struggled for her second orgasm. When she final collapsed into sleep, he had wanted to cover her with a blanket and kiss her good night. Instead he had slowly walked back to his bedroom and fallen into his best sleep in months.

**Ashley's Campaign Ch. 03**

**Part 3: Friday Night Delights**When Ashley's alarm went off she woke up disoriented. She was lying on her back naked. Her legs were slightly spread and her right hand was pressing against her vagina as if trying to keep her insides from coming out. At first she had no idea why she was naked. She had been dreaming about swimming with Ryan at his house. He had removed her bikini top and was sucking on her breast. When the alarm had gone he had pushed his hand into her suit bottom and inserted his fingers into her cunt. She felt stuffed. As her dream faded she realized she was still holding the vibrator inside of her. Her other hand was touching her breast. Her eyes flew open and she looked around the room in alarm. The house was quiet and she was alone in her room. She pulled the vibrator out of her vagina that was still wet from her dream. However, the sense of fullness was still there and she felt like she needed to shit.

She reached down between her legs and was surprised that the plug was still buried in her ass. A mild tug failed to dislodge it. She pulled harder with no more success. It was lodged in tight and her sphincter was clinched around the narrower part of the plug below the T shaped handle. Ashley drew her knees up to her chest and grabbed the handle with both hands. She pulled hard. It did not budge. She twisted the handle back and forth and pulled again. She pulled with all of her strength until her whole body began to shake from the effort. Her body was coated in sweat. Ashley was trying not to panic.

Ashley rolled over on to her knees and snatched the leather case from the night stand. She desperately searched through the instruction book for help. It offered the advice that one should start with the smaller plug first. She looked at the case and realized she had accidently grabbed the largest one in her lust driven haste. At the bottom of the page was a section discussing removing an anal plug. It recommended applying lubricant to the anus and working it inside by slowly moving the plug in and out. It also suggested twisting to get the plug well lubricated. Finally it said to relax as much as possible and try to push it out as if taking a bowel movement. If necessary it indicated that a trip to the emergency room might be required.

Ashley was horrified at the idea of going to the ER in a small town. Everyone in town would know and she might as well just join a nunnery on the spot.

Ashley found the lube and applied it to her fully stretched anus. She lay on her back and slowly wiggled the plug in and out with one hand while applying lube with the other. She twisted the plug in her butt while trying to relax by breathing slowly and deeply. It started to feel looser. She pulled her knees up to her chest and concentrated on pushing out the plug as if she was taking a shit. She grabbed the handle and pulled hard. She twisted and pulled with all her might using both hands. She pushed like she was constipated. Once again she started to tremble and tears came to her eyes. She pulled her knees up to her head and pushed as if she was trying to shit out her bowels. Suddenly the plug shoot out and Ashley cried in relief. It took several minutes for her to calm down.

Ashley crawled out of bed for a much needed shower. She cleaned the sex toys and returned them to the case. She put the case in the back of her closet. She pulled on her soccer clothes and headed to the kitchen for breakfast.

"Morning Ash!"

She was surprised to see her Dad in the kitchen. By this time he was usually out for his morning run.

"Morning Dad. Are you skipping your run today?"

"Oh I had a great night's sleep and got up early. I already did six miles. Thought I'd cook you kid's some breakfast. Are you interested in an omelet and some home fries?"

Ashley was even more famished than usual. She was a big fan of her Dad's omelets. He had a mound of cooked onions, peppers and sausage flavored with herbs from the garden.

"Wow! Aren't you chipper this morning? Please give me a serving of your bliss along with a three egg omelet."

Her Dad laughed and started to prepare breakfast for the two of them. Ashley grabbed a mug of steaming hot coffee. She sat at the counter that included the built in stove. She was very aware of her well reamed cunt and ass as she sat on the bar stool. She squirmed slightly on the stool as she beamed at her Dad.

Her Dad gave her a big smile and said, "Well I had the best night's sleep in months and I signed a new client last night. But I think someone else is overflowing with ecstasy. I take it everything is going well – soccer, Ryan and the campaign."

Ashley said, "Yeah it's all great. I'm almost over being sore from practice. I'm really looking forward to seeing Ryan this weekend. We have a lot of catching up to do. As for the campaign we are making progress on all fronts."

Her Dad said, "Speaking of the campaign, I can shoot your photo for the poster anytime. Tonight if you want. I think your khaki pants would work great. Your track jersey has your name and the Rivervale Raiders logo on the back."

Ashley agreed, "Then one of the standing poses where I look over my shoulder would show the school logo nicely. I can wear my hair loosely draped over my far shoulder."

Robert said, "Great then it's a date. All you need is a campaign slogan and the poster will be ready to print,"

Ashley put her dishes in the sink and headed to her room to gather her soccer bag.

"See you tonight. Love you!"

"Love you too!"

It was another long and hard practice in the late August heat. At lunch Ashley described the poster idea and said that they needed a slogan. The girls liked the photo idea and were eager to brainstorm slogan suggestions. They started shouting out ideas.

"Time for a change"

"A new school spirit"

"Let the fastest girl rule"

Beth wrote down the better ideas on her smart phone. They agreed to talk to some of their friends and select an idea tomorrow.

After practice Ashley drove home and repeated her routine of shower, swim and shower.

Because of all of the showers she and her brother were taking after practice, they were all out of the large bath sheets Ashley preferred. She had to settle for one of the smaller bath towels. After she dried off she wrapped her torso in the towel. With the top of the towel just covering her generous breasts, the bottom of the towel barely covered the bottom of her buttocks. Her brother was probably home by now but she only had to make it to her room. Well as long as she didn't bend over she would be fine. After she finished blow drying and brushing her hair she grabbed the bottle of body lotion and left the bathroom.

She had almost made it to her room when her brother yelled, "Hey Ash, I think I have the answer to your sore jaw." He was sitting at his desk using his laptop and talking over his shoulder. Since it was so hot he was wearing only a pair of boxers.

Ashley said, "What? Oh you mean when I was practicing giving you a blow job."

Josh said, "Yes. I found a TV series on YouTube by the BBC. It's called 'A Girl's 21st Century Guide to Sex.' Interesting the first episode covered blow jobs and some other stuff you might want to see. Come on and take a look."

Ashley walked into his room and set the lotion on his desk. She looked at the screen over his shoulder.

Josh said, "It's not HD quality so you need to get closer. You can sit on my lap if you want."

Ashley said to herself, *"Oh well I did give him a blow job yesterday. No reason for false modesty."*

Ashley sat on his lap. Since his legs were together, she was forced to straddle his legs with hers on the outside and slightly spread. She realized that the short towel meant that her bare bottom was in direct contact with his legs. Only his thin briefs separated her ass from his already firm penis. At first she tried not to wiggle.

Josh started the TV show playing. It described what they were going to cover in the next 8 one hour shows. The first episode was going to start with female squirting orgasm before getting to oral stimulation of the penis followed by the missionary position. Later episodes included spanking and anal sex along with a lot of other sensational topics.

They finally got to the oral sex part. The woman presenter said that the idea was for the woman to simulate a vagina with her mouth. There were three key factors: warmth, moisture and pressure. The mouth supplied warmth and moisture but not pressure. She said that making the mistake of using the mouth to produce pressure would lead to a sore jaw. The hand should be used to supply pressure as it pumped the penis. Extras included using the tongue to stimulate the head of the penis and using the other hand to massage the balls. They warned that everyone was different and some men could not stand having their balls touched.

Ashley had been leaning forward with her elbows on the desk in order to see the small video. She leaned back and said, "Great that all makes sense. No more sore jaws for me."

Josh went to stop the video but Ashley said, "Wait I'd like to see the missionary position."

The video introduced a pair of actors. They were both very good looking. The announcer said that they were both porn stars. There were several cameras attached to the couple's bodies with cables taped in place. There was even a camera mounted in the woman's vagina mounted so one could see the tip of the man's penis as it thrust into her. Ashley was surprised that the walls of the woman's vagina were rippled. When she had inserted her finger the night before, her vagina had felt very smooth.

Ashley said to Josh, "You might as well do something useful while we watch." She handed him the lotion bottle and said, "Can you do my back please?"

Josh was completely aroused by the heat of Ashley's loins pressed into his crotch and the sweet smell of her body. He said, "Ok but you will need to unwrap the towel."

Ashley untucked the towel and let it drop to her waist. Josh sucked in his breath. He could see the reflection of Ashley's rounded breasts in the laptop screen. He started to apply lotion to her neck and shoulders. He massaged Ashley's vigorously like he had done out by the pool. Ashley leaned forward again with her elbows on the desk. She wiggled her ass to try and shift Josh's penis that was poking her in her ass crack. Finally she raised her ass off of his lap and tugged his penis away from her ass. Her effort resulted in his penis poking out of his briefs between her thighs. Now it was resting against her bare vulva. Ashley held her breath and stopped moving. Josh's penis felt warm and hard against her pussy lips. It was wonderful.

Josh continued working lotion onto her back and tried to ignore what Ashley had done with his cock. The BBC video was now showing the man's penis thrusting into the women's vagina. The camera alternated with shots of the man's ass pumping into the women. Finally the man came and one could see his cum spurting out inside the women's vagina. It was a much smaller load of cum than the typical porn novel's description with globs of semen shooting out in buckets. Both Ashley and Josh were entranced by the beautiful couple and what they were doing in the video.

Josh had finished applying lotion to Ashley's back. He had gone as low on her ass as he could with the towel gathered around her waist.

Ashley said, "They mentioned anal sex. Do you know which episode?"

Josh replied, "Well OK, There is an index on Wiki." He brought it up and it searched for anal. He went to the fifth episode and found the segment.

The same gorgeous couple was preparing for anal sex. The announcer emphasized the need for a lot of lubrication and patience. After she lubricated the man's penis, she moved around so that she was on all fours. He applied lubricant to his middle finger and inserted it into the women's anus. He slowly worked his finger around in her anus. After withdrawing his finger, he carefully replaced it with his penis. This time there was no camera in the women's ass. Ashley was riveted on the couple as they slowly worked into a state of complete passion. The woman looked over her shoulder and smiled to encourage the man. The woman's breasts hang down and undulated with the man's thrusts.

Josh started applying lotion to her shoulders and upper chest. Ashley did not object and even gave Josh encouragement when he reached her breasts. He put a bunch of lotion on each hand and started on the bottoms of her soft breasts. He lifted them and softly squeezed. When he reached the nipples he gently pinched and pulled them. Ashley was fully aroused and her pussy was leaking onto Josh's penis. She started to slowly rotate her hips rubbing Josh's penis with her cunt. At first it was so slow Josh just thought his sister was having her normal trouble sitting still.

Josh now started to apply lotion to Ashley's firm abdomen. He massaged these muscles more firmly than he had her sensitive breasts. His hands continued to work lower until they reached the towel. Josh thought that might be the limit for the night. Instead Ashley raised her ass up slightly and pulled the towel away. She placed it on the desk in front of her giving Josh full access to her sex. Josh spread his legs more which forced his sister open. He took some lotion and rubbed it into her skin between the tops of her thighs and her labia. He rubbed this area firmly for what seemed an eternity to Ashley. Ashley was now panting softly. She was having a hard time concentrating on the video.

Ashley said, "Please put your finger in my vagina if you want. I'm still a virgin but the hymen is gone."

Josh felt a shock go through his penis at the thought of fingering his sister's sweet cunt. But he did not want to rush it. He took more lotion and started to rub his finger up and down her slit. He gently pinched her labia between his fingers while working his hand up and down her slit. Finally he concentrated on her clit. This sent Ashley over the edge. She slammed her back into Josh and cried out as the waves of her orgasm crashed over her.

When she calmed down Josh began an assault on her vagina. He spread his legs even further apart which forced Ashley's vulva wide open. He used one hand to separate her labia and stimulate her clit. He pushed his other middle finger slowly into her vagina. It was wonderfully tight and wet. He felt her muscles clamped around his finger. He rotated his finger as he slowly gained ground. Every little bit he would pause and pull his finger out a little. Ashley was rubbing her breasts and had a nipple pinched between the fingers of both hands. She was squirming in Josh's lap rubbing against his penis.

Finally Josh's finger was fully inserted. He paused to let Ashley adjust. He started again by rotating his finger in her vagina. His other hand started rubbing her clit faster and faster. He began pumping his finger into her vagina. The tip of his finger was rubbing on her G spot. He was kissing his sister neck when she turned enough to lock her lips on his and thrust her tongue into his mouth. She broke the kiss to gasp for breath as she panted into his ear. Again Ashley climaxed and it went on and on with more intensity than the first. Josh's fingers continued to rub and probe her body. Ashley started to cry and collapsed against Josh. Her body was trembling from the tension. They sat there for several minutes with Josh cradling her warm sweaty body.

Finally Ashley looked up at Josh and said, "Take some of that lotion and lube my anus. Make sure you use a lot and work it deep. Just go slow at first."

Josh was having a hard time believing his ears. Was Ashley trying to repeat what they had just seen on the video? He was not going to argue. Ashley was raising herself up and offering her ass to him.

He took some lotion and rubbed around her anus. He put more lotion on his finger and pressed it against her anus. He slowly increased the pressure. It went in easier than he had expected. He pushed his finger in to the first knuckle and paused. When Ashley said she was ready he moved his finger from side to side and up and down. Then he slowly rotated it around. After a while he pushed his finger in farther. Again he paused. Finally he had his finger in as far as it could go.

Ashley was helping herself to relax by performing a yoga deep breathing exercise.

She said, "I still need more lube."

Josh repeated the application several times before Ashley was satisfied. Next Ashley grabbed a glob of the lotion and applied it to Josh's erection. She was happy it was not as thick as the butt plug. She coated Josh's penis from top to bottom. Josh was afraid he would explode before they started.

She looked at Josh and said, "Ready?"

Josh nodded and said, "Yes please."

Ashley guided Josh's penis to her ass and applied pressure by lowering herself down on Josh. With only a little work it popped into her anus. She held still for a moment with only the tip inside. Josh was holding her by the waist and trying to control himself by taking long deep breaths. He wanted this feeling to last forever.

Ashley was holding herself up with her hands on Josh's thighs. She began to lower herself slowly. For every inch she lowered herself she pulled back a little and paused. She found herself grunting every time she took in more of Josh's penis. Josh's penis was a lot longer than the butt plug but thankfully not as thick. It seemed like forever before she had all of Josh in her ass. She turned and winked at Josh.

"God you have a long dick! I feel stuffed." She locked her lips on Josh's and had a long deep kiss. She pushed her tongue deeply into his mouth trying to mimic his penis in her ass.

Finally she started to rock back and forth. She tilted forward and used both her arms and legs to slowly raise and lower her ass on his rigid dick. She occasionally squeezed her ass muscles to apply tremendous pressure to his cock. With the lotion she had heat, pressure and moisture; according to the BBC video it was a perfect substitute for a vagina.

Josh liked the position since it gave him complete access to Ashley's shapely body. Josh started to rub Ashley's clit with the hand that had been in her ass. He used his clean hand to push a finger back into her tight vagina. He could feel his penis thrusting in her ass. He rubbed his finger against her G spot and tried to time his finger thrusts with Ashley's rocking on his penis. Josh loved the smell of sex steaming from Ashley's body. Her sweaty back was rubbing against his equally sweaty chest with every stroke.

It was a good thing Ashley was a very fit athlete because the position placed most of her weight on her arms. Josh placed one hand under her taut ass to help her. With his free hand he pulled some of her pussy juice from her cunt and used it to rub her clit. He dipped back into her cunt for more juice and repeated the process until Ashley was shaking with desire.

Josh was trying desperately to restrain his orgasm. He concentrated on stimulating Ashley and tried to ignore the growing tension in his penis. But then Ashley came hard and her spasms clasped her ass muscles around his penis. Josh lost it and exploded into Ashley's warm ass. He hugged her tightly to him and gasped for air. Ashley started to sob from the release of tension. Her body was shaking from the orgasm.

Slowly they recovered. Josh was gently rubbing her neck. Ashley turned around in Josh's lap and kissed him deeply. Her arms were around his neck and one hand was entwined in his hair. Her breasts were mashed against his chest.

Then she lowered her mouth to his neck and whispered, "I love you Josh."

Josh's mind was flooded with warm feelings for his sister. He said, "Ash, I love you too."

Then hugged each other quietly for a while. Eventually Ashley said, "Oh god I need another shower."

Ashley got up and clutched the towel to her glowing body.

Josh said, "Me too. Don't hog all of the hot water."

A few minutes later their Dad came on the intercom and announced dinner in 20 minutes.

Once again their Dad Robert produced a mammoth quantity of food. He had pounded and marinated several sirloin steaks earlier that he now tossed onto the BBQ. He had previously tossed a mixture of fresh summer vegetables and portabella mushrooms in a vinaigrette and put them in a metal basket on the BBQ. He had a ton of rice with onions cooking on the stove. They sat around the patio table eating their dinner while the summer sun sank toward the wooded hills across the valley. They shared a red table wine from Italy.

Ashley said, "Our soccer uniforms came in today. It has my name and number on the back. I love it. My number 7 is the same as Cristiano Ronaldo's. It's a good omen. I think it would be perfect for the campaign poster."

Her Dad said, "Well we could take the photo tonight if you want. I still like the khaki pants if they go with the soccer top. The only thing better would be your lululemon yoga tights. I doubt they would pass your school dress code."

Ashley blushed. She hadn't realized the effect her lululemons had on her Dad. She had splurged on the yoga pants and was shocked to find that they were practically see through. She always wore them with shorts for yoga class. Around the house she sometimes wore them with flesh colored panties since white ones were glaringly noticeable.

Ashley said, "Well let's do it tonight. We could try the lululemons with the soccer shorts as well as the khakis. Maybe even try short shorts with the tights."

Her Dad was enthusiastic. He loved photographing Ashley and he could feel himself getting hard thinking about his previous shoot with her in those skimpy PJs.

Robert said, "OK I'll set up the lights. Maybe you and Josh could do the dishes while I get ready."

Ashley laughed, "So you don't think I need time to get ready?"

Josh said, "OK, OK I get the picture. I'm the only one without a mission so I'll do the dishes."

Half an hour later Ashley was at the door to her Dad's office. He had the lights all set up as well as a floor fan. Luckily it wasn't as hot as previous night but with the lights it was getting warm. She had her soccer uniform over her lululemon yoga tights. She had brought the khaki pants on a hanger along with some very short shorts.

Her Dad was soon ready and had her assume the poses they had selected earlier. He made sure to capture her name and the school logo. Ashley arched her back and smiled over her shoulder. Ashley enjoyed posing for her Dad and didn't need to work hard to smile for the camera. They quickly took a series of photos with the camera on burst mode. He aimed the fan so that her hair was streaming from her head.

When her Dad was satisfied he had the shots he needed, he said, "OK guess it is time for a costume change."

Ashley turned around and dropped her soccer shorts. She changed into the short shorts and said, "Ta da ready."

Robert had been surprised when Ashley changed in front of him. She had mentioned wearing flesh colored panties under the nearly transparent lululemons but he wasn't sure that she was wearing any underwear at all. Oh my god Ashley had a beautiful ass. It was every bit as lovely as his wife's had been when they first met. He had always been an ass and leg man which was a big reason why he had married his wife. Oh sure he wouldn't have been as interested if she hadn't been the smartest women he had ever dated.

Ashley repeated, "Ready Dad."

Robert said, "Sorry I was thinking about your Mom. You look so much like her when we first met."

Ashley smiled and said, "Thanks Dad that's the sweetest thing you could have said."

Robert proceeded to shoot the same poses they had used before. However, to emphasize the short shorts he took a number of shots from below while lying on the floor.

He said, "OK Time for my khakis."

Ashley laughed. It was too hot to wear the khakis over her tights. So she stepped across the hallway into her Dad's bathroom. She skinned off her yoga tights. Her Dad had been right. She wasn't wearing panties because she was sure that they would have been visible when she was modeling the short shorts. She pulled on the khaki pants and looked in the mirror. Nice no panty lines.

She went back to her Dad's office and they proceeded to get the last set of photos. Again they were shooting from her rear. Robert loved the way the khakis clung to her legs. They emphasized the tight curves of her ass and her long slender legs.

Finally they were done. They loaded the photos onto the laptop.

Ashley said, "Too bad I don't think we can get the photos with the short shorts approved. I think the soccer shorts look too dorky. I have to agree that the khakis make me look pretty good. Let's use one of them."

Her Dad said, "Pretty good? Are you kidding? I'd say smoking hot. I pity the boys at Riverdale High."

Ashley laughed, "The boys will have to take care of themselves. It's Ryan I'm worried about. I can hardly wait to see him tomorrow night. We agreed to date only on the weekends during practice."

Her Dad replied, "Well then I guess I don't have to waste my pity on Ryan."

Ashley turned back to the thumbnails of the khaki shots. She said, "Let's look at this one and these two."

Her Dad brought up the ones she indicated and two more that he liked. They eliminated three fairly quickly. Her Dad printed out the other two. He also sent them to her phone.

He said, "Why don't you show these to your campaign team. I'm sure they would like to get involved. They are a bit different but both of them are great."

Ashley agreed to her Dad's suggestion. She looked at the clock on the computer and said, "Time for bed. Actually well past time."

She gave her Dad a hug and a kiss on the cheek. She said, "I need to think of a way to thank you for your help. I mean something more than just doing the dishes. Think about it. Good night!"

Her Dad laughed and agreed to consider her offer. He said, "Really your smile and love is all I need. Good night. Love You!"

"Love you too."

At breakfast the next morning, Ashley texted her boyfriend Ryan like she did almost every morning. *"So happy it is Friday and will be seeing you tonight."*

A few minutes later Ryan replied, *"Same. I don't know why I agreed to no dating during practice. Can hardly wait."*

During soccer practice, Ashley was lost in a dream world thinking about seeing Ryan. While thinking about how to sexually tease Ryan on their date, Ashley passed the ball to the opposing team.

Emily came up and punched her in the arm. "Ashley focus. What's wrong with you anyhow?"

Ashley smiled secretively and replied, "Sorry I'll try harder."

Somehow she managed to keep at least part of her mind on the practice match. She found that time went faster when she concentrated on the game.

The coach was happy when it started to rain. She kept the girls going since there was no lightening. It would likely rain during some of the games and the girls need to be able to handle a wet ball. Ashley was happy since it took the edge off of the heat and humidity. It wasn't long before the field got muddy and the girls looked like drowned rats. The rain faded just about the time practice ended.

Ashley went home for a nice hot shower. She followed it with a swim and another shower. When she got to her room there was a message from Ryan on her phone.

*"Please call me. Nana is very sick."*

Ashley sat on her bed and called Ryan. He answered immediately. He was in the family car heading to Rochester. His grandmother was in the hospital and not expected to live.

Ryan said, "God I'm sorry. We just got word. We are hoping we will be in time."

Ashley said, "It's OK Ryan. She is your nana. I can wait. I miss you but you need to be with your family."

Ryan said, "I don't know when I'll get back. I have to be there for practice Monday but I'm not sure what is happening. It's all so sudden. She was fine a week ago."

They talked a bit longer. Ashley tried to comfort Ryan since she knew how much his grandmother meant to him. Since they were disturbing Ryan's family they cut the call short.

Ashley sat on her bed for a while staring at her feet. She was very unhappy about missing their date. She felt sorry for Ryan and wished she could do something to relieve his pain. All of her plans to treat him to something special tonight would have to wait.

Ashley dressed in some shorts and a tank top and checked what her friends were planning for the evening. As expected everyone was busy. Emily texted back that she and Mary were headed up to the Adirondacks for some alone time in a tent by a mountain lake.

Ashley heard her brother come into the house and walked across the hall to talk to him.

Ashley said, "Ryan called that his grandmother was sick and he had to go to Rochester."

"Yeah he got a call just after practice. He looked really worried. He said to tell you how sorry he was. Then he drove off fast."

Ashley leaned against wall and said, "I feel so sorry for him. I was looking forward to a really fun evening and now all I can do is worry."

Josh came over to her and gave her a hug. She buried her face in his shoulder and felt sorry for Ryan and for herself. She felt a tremendous let down from a week of anticipation. Her breath was ragged and she was close to tears. Josh's arms around her felt calming. She slowly started to breath steady. She became aware of how good he smelled. It wasn't fair that the football team had facilities where the players could shower after practice.

A shy smile appeared on Ashley face as she looked at her brother. "I know what would make me feel better."

Josh could feel how blue Ashley was. He was willing to do anything to cheer up his twin. "Just let me know what I can do to help."

Ashley said, "I'd like to try what I learned from the BBC show before I forget. I need the practice before the party next weekend. I think we have plenty of time before Dad calls us for dinner."

Josh grinned, "Well if you are going to twist my arm..."

Ashley closed her brother's door and turned back to her brother. She wrapped her arms around his neck and ground her body into his while kissing him deeply. Josh's hands went to the middle of her back and pressed her to him. He slowly dropped his hands to her ass and squeezed.

Ashley sank to her knees and pulled Josh's shorts and briefs down. Josh already had the beginnings of an erection and Ashley's hand on his cock quickly completed the job. Ashley remembered the BBC's three suggestions. Ashley took the head of his cock in her mouth and licked the head to provide moisture and heat. Unlike the first time, Ashley didn't try to pull his cock off with her lips. She applied just enough pressure with her lips to give him pleasure while squeezing firmly with her hand. She slowly worked more and more of her brother's cock into her mouth while gently pumping his cock with her hand. She smiled up at Josh and realized his breathing was becoming heavy. She started to work his cock faster. Her tongue was working the sides of his cock as it thrust into her mouth. Josh's hand was on the back of her head pressing her onto his cock. Ashley controlled the depth of his thrusts with her fist which was now pumping his cock furiously. She started to gently rub his balls with her other hand. Her brother started groaning.

Josh shouted, "Oh god, I'm going to come! Squeeze my balls harder."

Ashley looked up at her brother in surprise but immediately started to knead his balls harder. Josh came hard shooting cum into the back of her throat. Ashley struggled not to gag. Maybe the next time she would make sure Josh's cock was not at the back of her throat when he came. Ashley licked his cock clean as her brother's breathing slowly calmed down.

Josh said, "OK you can stop rubbing my balls now, please."

"Oh, sorry. Was that OK?"

Josh said, "Yeah that was great! Even better than the first time. How is your jaw?"

Ashley laughed, "Hey it seems to be fine. Thank you BBC!"

Ashley was still kneeling in front of Josh. More cum started to leak from his cock. Ashley licked it clean. She sat back again and licked her lips.

"I think I am starting to acquire a taste for cum. Maybe I am just hungry because I cannot figure out what to compare the flavor to."

Ashley smiled up at Josh and asked, "Thanks for the warning that you were about to come. Next time I'll try to take your load in the front of mouth instead of gagging. I'm sorry if I hurt your nuts. What happened?"

Josh said, "Funny how they are normally so sensitive to pain but it feels really good to have them squeezed when I am close to cumming. The problem is that they become sensitive again just afterwards. Next time I'll let you know sooner."

Ashley said, "I need to figure out how to take your cock deeper in my throat."

Josh replied, "From what I've seen on the web, deep throating is an art. One person recommended doing it with the girl lying on her back on the bed and her head hanging off of the side."

Ashley said, "I guess that might work but it leaves the girl in an awkward position with little control."

Josh said, "The other suggestion was to do a 69. The position of the cock and throat would be similar. If the girl is on top then she'd have plenty of control."

Ashley stood up and hugged her brother. "Thanks for doing all of the research and being my study partner."

With perfect timing, their Dad said over the intercom, "Dinner in 15 minutes. I could use a hand setting the table."

Ashley quickly cleaned up and went to help her Father. Josh arrived a bit later after changing his clothes.

Robert was celebrating the end of a successful week. He had signed two new clients and was feeling elated. He had barbequed some salmon. He had asparagus and a large quantity rice pilaf on the side. Instead of a single bottle of wine, there were two bottles of a dry New York Riesling from Wagner. Since the rain had passed, they ate outside in the patio. The smell of the forest and lawn after the rain was intoxicating. It was still hot but the humidity had gone and there was a refreshing breeze. The evening sunlight was golden.

Everyone had had a good week and had earned a weekend of rest. Conversation at dinner was lively. Part way through the meal Ashley's mood started to improve. After her second glass of wine she decided that she had handled Ryan's grandmother's illness as well as she could. She hadn't blamed Ryan and had encouraged him to go with his family to be with her. She even started to believe her comment to Ryan that they would have plenty of time together later.

Josh and her Dad were talking about the first game of the season. Rivervale was playing a nonleague game against a large intercity high school from Syracuse. The game was scheduled for the first Friday of school. It was going to be a difficult game since the other school was over twice the size and state ranked.

Josh said, "Ryan is a solid quarterback. He can scramble well and that gives him time to throw or run."

Robert said, "I hear that the Syracuse team has a big fast line that puts on a strong rush. If they are disciplined, Ryan may have a hard time."

Josh said, "Well that is where our running back helps us. Jordan is pretty fast and really hard to bring down. They nicknamed him Hemi because he is like a truck – hard to stop."

Robert said, "Well in truth no one at this table knows how you will do. None of us has ever seen Rivervale play and we certainly have no idea what the rest of the league is like. But you have practiced hard. As long as you give it your best, you will do well."

Robert turned to Ashley and asked, "When do you play your first game?"

Ashley replied, "We don't have any practice games. We start right in with league play the first Saturday after school starts. So we actually have two weeks of practice before the game. Of course once school starts we will only practice for a couple of hours after school."

"Who is your first opponent?"

"We play Camillus first. They have a good team and usually come in close to the top in the league. Our coach Hannah said if we beat Camillus then we will have a good season. I think we will have a good season. The team is playing well together and I am finally starting to feel like I am a part of it. I think running for home coming queen helped some of them to accept me."

By the time dinner was over, both bottles of wine were gone. Everyone was feeling a bit of a warm buzz. Ashley had had twice her maximum of two glasses. She thought she might even be drunk.

After dinner Ashley and Josh helped to clean up. They drifted back to their rooms. Ashley changed into her summer PJs and brushed her teeth. She sat on her bed and checked out Facebook. There was not a lot of activity. She figured all of her friends were out doing stuff that they might post tomorrow. She felt bored. She wandered over to Josh's door and knocked.

"Come in"

Ashley opened the door and said, "I'm feeling bored and a bit sad about Ryan's nana."

Josh was feeling a bit bored too. He had been lying on his bed in his briefs watching an old Firefly video.

Josh asked, "Hey Ash, I have a question."

"Oh, what?"

"Well you don't have to answer but I am curious. On Monday you had a hymen and then on Wednesday you didn't. What gives?"

Ashley blushed. She looked down and said, "Guess you caught me. Well after I gave you head the first time I couldn't sleep so I used one of Mom's vibrators to relax me."

"Seriously? Mom's vibrator?

"Actually I said vibrators. She has a whole deluxe leather case of them."

"Oh come on! Really? I know Mom is a pretty freethinking spirit but I have a hard time believing she has a whole case of them. I have to see this."

Ashley hesitated for a minute. Josh's request felt rather personal. But then this week had been totally strange. The buzz from the wine overcame her normal reserves.

"OK, I'll show you but this is a total secret."

Josh said, "I understand. Your secret is safe with me."

Ashley led Josh into her bedroom and retrieved her Mom's leather case. She opened it on the bed. Josh gasped at the sight of the vibrator's displayed in their velvet lined slots.

"Oh my god! You weren't joking. This is amazing. Wow look at the size of that dildo!"

Ashley said, "Yeah a lot of them are scarily large."

"So which one did you use?

"Josh, please!"

"Oh come on are you going to make me guess?"

Ashley said, "Well if you really have to know, I used the smallest one and it felt tight."

Josh picked up the purse vibrator and asked, "Oh you mean this one?"

Ashley said, "No that one is for your purse in case you feel the need in the middle of the day. I used the smallest one on the top row."

Josh looked at the other items in the case. He picked up the butterfly. It was flexible and had straps to hold it against the user's vulva. It had little fingers in the clit area.

"So what does this do?"

Ashley said, "Well that one and this egg have a remote control. I guess you can wear them under your clothes. If you get bored during the day, you can turn them on."

"I bet that would come in handy in some of our classes."

Next Josh examined the butt plugs and anal beads.

"I guess they have both ends covered. I saw a video on redtube where the guy slowly pulled beads like these out of the woman's ass. She went crazy."

Josh picked up the largest butt plug and said, "This one looks impossible. I know I wouldn't want this up my ass."

Ashley didn't respond because there was no way she wanted to tell Josh how hard it had been to remove it.

Their Dad's voice came on the intercom and announced, "I have a triple chocolate cake. It's a come as you are party so come to the patio or I'll eat it all myself."

Josh and Ashley's eyes lit up with the thought of a scrumptious desert. They looked at each other and smiled.

Ashley said, "Well I am dressed just fine for a private party."

Josh said, "Guess I am stuck in my briefs. You look great. Just don't get any frosting on you or you'll get eaten."

"Just what do you mean by that?"

"Just what I said. I'd love to smear some chocolate fudge frosting on your pussy and eat it."

The buzz from the wine was making Ashley playful. She punched Josh hard in the arm. She said, "Guess you'll have to steal some frosting from the cake."

Josh laughed, "OK then I will. But first you have to wear the butterfly and egg to the patio. I promise to go gentle."

"What? You mean you're going to run the remote?"

Josh smiled, "Sure control of the remote is a man thing. It'll be fun. Come on, I double dog dare you."

Ashley sighed. Well minutes earlier she had been feeling blue. She trusted Josh. Maybe this was what she needed to change her mood.

"OK, I'll do it as long as you stop if I ask. If I mention the team name you have to stop. As soon as I say Raiders that's it."

Josh agreed. He said, "Great! I'll go out to the patio and tell Dad you'll be out as soon as you pee."

"OK it'll take a couple of minutes."

Josh picked up the remote and shoved it into a small side pocket on his briefs. He headed out to the patio.

Ashley dropped her PJ bottoms. Ashley took some of the lubricant and coated the egg. She worked it into her vagina and pushed it back to her G-spot. She pulled on the butterfly. It had a waist band and a strap running from her waist through her butt crack to the bottom of the butterfly. It fit snugly. Ashley wasn't surprised it didn't need adjusting since she and her Mom were about the same size.

Ashley pulled her PJ bottoms over the butterfly. She looked in the mirror and decided it was well hidden. She headed to the patio for the come as you are party.

When she saw her Dad she let out a hoot of derision. "No fair! Josh and I are in our PJs and you have on shorts and a polo shirt."

Robert laughed, "Well that is the advantage of calling a come as you are party."

Josh supported his sister. "I agree with Ashley. You don't get to wear more than me."

Ashley chanted, "Strip, strip!"

Robert relented, "Well it is rather warm and I have to be fair."

Robert ditched the polo and shorts. That left him with his regulation Army briefs. He was fit from regular exercise and his body was firm. There were light blond curls across his muscular chest.

He cut them all a big piece of rich cake.

Robert said, "Well I know you guys usually do milk with chocolate cake but I'd like to offer something else. I found that red wine goes really well with chocolate. So if you want I have this old vines California Zinfandel."

Both Ashley and Josh were up for a party and poured a glass of wine. They all sat around the patio table and went to work on the cake. Ashley loved the combination of red wine and chocolate cake. They seemed made for each other. Ashley felt a warm buzz from all of the wine she had had that evening. Suddenly she realized that it wasn't just the wine that was giving her a buzz. Josh had turned on the remote control. He had started it at the slowest speed and it had taken her a while to realize it was even on. Between the red wine, the chocolate, the evening sun and the vibrators, Ashley felt it was the perfect end to a fantastic week. The only thing better would be to have Ryan there to share the evening together. She started to feel blue thinking about Ryan just as Josh increased the intensity of the vibrators.

Robert said, "Earth to Ashley. Hey are you here?"

Ashley smiled at her Dad and said, "Sorry I was thinking of what a great week it was."

Robert replied, "I think it's going to be a great year. With these two new clients, we are finally financially secure. So we can all relax and enjoy this time together. You'll be off in college next year so I plan to follow your sports activities as much as I can. Later we can tour some colleges. There are some great moments being a parent and I don't want to miss a second."

Ashley just sat there grinning at Josh and her Dad. Josh had cranked up the intensity and Ashley was beginning to feel a growing excitement. She felt wet and her hand confirmed that her briefs were damp. She wasn't sure what she would do if she had an orgasm in front of her Dad. She hoped she could hide it if she pretended she was excited by the wine and cake.

Suddenly Josh's cell phone started buzzing on the table. He checked it and found a text message from his girlfriend Jessica.

Josh said, "Oh nice Jessica is free, I thought she'd be with her parents all night. She wants to get together. It's a perfect night and we won't have as much time once school starts. Fridays after football I expect to be sore."

Robert told his son, "Well you are in no condition to drive. What shape is Jessica in?"

Josh said, "Well if you knew her parents you'd know she is stone sober. She said she can pick me up. She doesn't want to ride in my Forester anyhow."

Robert said, "OK that sounds good to me. Anyone want any more cake or should I put it away?"

Ashley was stuffed and replied, "I'm good."

Robert said, "Well I guess Ashley, you and I can sit in the pool chairs and watch the sunset if you want."

Ashley replied, "That would be nice."

Josh said, "OK I'll take my plate and glass into the kitchen. Dad, maybe you can bring in the cake and put it away."

In the kitchen, Josh handed his Dad the remote controller.

"Do you know what this is?"

Robert turned the controller over in his hand and said, "Of course it's from a set I bought your Mom for when I was deployed. I didn't want her getting too bored. Where did you get it?"

Josh replied, "Well Ashley found it along with Mom's perfume. She's wearing the egg and butterfly that goes with it."

Robert said, "She has on both of them now?"

Josh nodded yes.

Robert said, "No wonder she's distracted."

Robert looked at the control and said, "You know it has three ranges of intensity. You have it set on high but on the low range. This slider on the side changes the range."

Josh looked at the controller and saw a small slider and a button hidden on the side.

"Ok what does the button do?

Robert got a sly grin on his face. "Well if the egg is inserted correctly then it will be right on the G-spot. The butterfly has fingers right on the clit. If you press the button a mild electrical shock passes between the egg and the fingers. It travels right through the G-spot to the clit. It drove your Mom crazy."

Josh looked at his Dad and said, "Amazing, I cannot believe you guys. You sound like total swingers."

Robert laughed, "Well we were known to have some fun. Guess I'll see what effect the vibrators have on Ashley."

Josh laughed, "On my god, what have I done! Dad, take it easy on Ash. Oh yeah, she gave me a safe word. If she says Raiders you have to stop."

Robert grinned, "Hey I'll be good and I promise to stop any time she wants. You go and have a good time. School will be here soon enough."

Josh said, "Well I have to change. Jessica will be here soon. Careful Dad, Ashley is feeling blue. Be good to her. Night Dad."

Robert went back to the patio. He grabbed his glass and the half bottle of red wine. He said to Ashley, "Shall we move out to a couple of the recliner chairs?"

Ashley stood up and carried her glass out to one of the chairs. Her Dad placed his glass and the bottle on a small table between their chairs. He filled their glasses and settled back in his chair with a sigh of pleasure. He looked across the valley at the beginning of what promised to be another spectacular sunset.

Ashley had been sitting at the patio table while they were in the kitchen. She was barely managing to control the sensations coming from her twin vibrators. She took a sip of wine. She felt both at peace and excited at the same time.

She turned towards her Dad and said, "Can I ask you some questions about you and Mom?"

Robert smiled at her, "Sure Ash, what do you want to know."

"Well the other day you mentioned the book, 'Joy of Sex.' I found a copy on line and skimmed through it. Did you guys read it together?"

Robert decided to change the setting on the remote. He switched it to the lowest setting on midrange.

He said, "As I said we were partners. We read a lot of things but we both liked that book a lot."

Ashley took another sip of wine. She was feeling really warm and content.

"Well like did you guys ever do anything kinky?"

Robert paused and bumped the vibrator up a notch. "What do you mean kinky?"

"Well um did Mom ever give you head?"

Robert laughed, "That is hardly kinky. Of course, Cathy and I both like oral sex. She was very good at it. I remember a long drive across France. In order to keep me awake she gave me head every time I started to get sleepy."

Robert increased the setting on the vibrator again to the highest midrange setting. Ashley still had no idea that the vibrator was slowly increasing in intensity. She just knew that she was having trouble controlling herself. Her thighs were pressed tightly together but she was starting to squirm and rub her thighs together. She had her hand on her breast that was on the far side from her Dad. She lightly caressed her nipple. She hoped the fading light was obscuring his view.

"OK so you think giving head is perfectly normal. What did you two do that you found kinky?"

Robert laughed, "I guess you are going to keep digging until you get an answer."

Ashley looked straight at her Dad and said, "Well you know me. Guess I get the bull dog questioning genes from you. So yes you have to answer."

Robert upped the vibrator to the lowest setting on the high range. He looked at her and said, "Well when I got deployed to Baghdad, I bought Cathy a set of vibrators. It had a large assortment of devices. She liked the gift a lot and texted me several times that she had made use of it."

Ashley was shocked to realize that her Dad had bought the set for her Mom. That meant he knew the set contained the egg and butterfly. Boy would he be surprised to know she was wearing them now. He would be shocked to know that Josh had left her with the vibrators running.

Ashley was having trouble controlling herself. She felt overwhelmed by the vibrators and was having a hard time thinking about anything except for her pussy. She took a deep drink of wine and had a hard time setting the glass down. Her one hand continued to fondle her breast. She pinched her nipple to control her urge to squirm but it only made her lose more control. Her other hand dropped to her crotch. Her briefs were soaked. Her fingers worked under the bottom of the butterfly and found her vagina. She pushed one finger inside and touched the vibrating egg. She continued to rub her labia. She was happy that the light was fading fast from the sunset.

Robert continued, "When I got back from Baghdad your Mom demonstrated the vibrators for me. So I guess you could call my watching her masturbate with a dildo kinky." Robert bumped the controller up another notch.

Ashley was breathing hard now. She had a hard tie picturing her Mom using that enormous dildo in front of her Dad. Somehow she managed to say, "OK now tell me the kinkiest thing you too did."

Robert said, "Well that is all relative but I'll tell you one thing that we did with the vibrator kit that was pretty kinky. There was a remote controller in the set. It worked with an egg and a butterfly and controls their speed. If placed correctly the egg sits on the G-spot. The butterfly covers the vulva and has stimulating fingers that rub the clit. So I had your Mom wear them to a restaurant in Italy. She wore a simple summer dress with no under ware other than the butterfly. We found a restaurant in the Italian hills a long way from the base that we had never been to."

Robert increased the vibrators to their highest setting and stared intently at Ashley.

Ashley knew she was close to an orgasm and was struggling to control herself. She looked at her Dad through half closed eyes and managed to whisper, "What happened at the restaurant?"

Her Dad said, "Well when we arrived, I had the vibrators on medium. When the waiter came to our table, I turned them to high. Every time he asked Cathy what she wanted to order, I hit this button on the side of the controller. It sends a mild electrical shock between the egg and butterfly. She said it's not painful and feels a bit like having an orgasm. It passes through the G-spot right to the clit. Your Mom couldn't speak. The waiter thought she was either incapable of speech or an idiot. She was even drooling slightly. Finally I just ordered for her. I think she said she came a half dozen times during dinner."

Ashley squirmed as she looked at her Dad with alarm, "Button?"

Robert held up the vibrator and said, "Yes this one on the side." He hit the button three times in quick succession as he looked intently at his daughter.

Ashley squealed as the shocks passed between her clit and her G-spot. This massive stimulation completely broke Ashley's attempts at restraint. Wave after wave of tremors passed up her thighs to her cunt. Her vagina clinched tightly around the rapidly vibrating egg. Ashley lost all control and she had the hardest orgasm of her young life. Her right hand pinched her nipple forcefully. The fingers on her vagina tightly clasped her labia.

Robert hit the button several more times as Ashley squirmed on the recliner. Ashley couldn't tell when she was cumming or when her Dad was hitting the button. She couldn't comprehend the intensity of her orgasms and felt disconnected from everything in the world besides her wet throbbing pussy.

Finally peace came. Ashley's breathing slowly returned to normal. She felt the evening breeze on her sweaty body. Her soaked briefs were even making her feel slightly chilled.

Her Dad turned the patio flood lights on low and sat back down.

Ashley felt self-conscious. She looked over at her Dad. His expression was both intense and bemused.

Finally Ashley said, "I cannot believe Josh gave you the controller."

"Well he said you were feeling blue and needed to be cheered up." Robert chuckled and continued, "I think I managed to distract you for over 12 minutes. I hope that was OK. Josh gave me your safe word but you may have forgotten it."

Ashley said, "Dad, it was more than OK. It was wonderful! I never felt anything so intensely pleasurable in my life. I certainly never wanted to say Raiders."

"Well I am glad you enjoyed it. I guess you are not my little girl anymore."

Ashley said, "I'm curious. What did you and Mom do after the restaurant in Italy?"

Robert replied, "Ha, I thought we were done with that story. Well OK. It was a gorgeous evening in the Italian hill country. I had a Fiat Spider at the time and we had the top down. I was driving fast and couldn't wait to get home. I spun the car out on a curve. Luckily there was a turnout and I came to a stop pointed the other way in the turnout. After I recovered from the adrenalin, I saw that there was a beautiful view all of the way to the coast. The sun was setting into a bank of orange tinted clouds over the sea. A warm breeze was blowing up the hill. I looked over at your Mom and said it was fate. We both jumped out of the car together. I grabbed a blanket from the trunk and spread it on the grassy hillside just out of sight from the road. I think we were there for hours."

Ashley was watching her Dad intently as he relayed the tale. She had not heard much about her parents' life before kids. She said, "That sounds really wonderful. You two are so good together. I miss her deeply and I wish she was here."

Robert laughed sadly, "Me too, Ashley, me too."

Ashley wanted to hear more. "OK Dad what was the first thing you and Mom did on the hillside?"

"I think you should go into law. I think you would make a good prosecutor."

"Come on Dad. After what you just did to me, I think I deserve some juicy details on your sex life."

Robert chuckled and replied, "OK, OK. As you can imagine I was very horny after watching Cathy in the restaurant. She had me lay down on the blanket. She removed my shirt and kissed me passionately. She started on my mouth and worked down to my nipples. Finally she opened my belt and tugged my pants off. She rubbed my penis gently through my briefs. I had palmed the controller when I first laid down on the blanket. I turned the remote control on to medium. She sat back on her haunches and looked at me in surprise. At that she grabbed my briefs and ripped them off. She grabbed my painfully hard erection and took the head into her mouth. After a few firm pumps she worked my penis deep into her mouth. Her head was rapidly bobbing up and down as her tongue flicked the tip of my penis. I quickly came hard and fast."

Ashley looked straight into her Dad's eyes as she said, "And how do you feel now after making me cum over and over."

Robert replied, "Just about as horny as I did that night in Italy. Guess I'll have to spend some extra time in the shower."

Ashley said, "That hardly sounds fair."

She got up from her recliner and sat down next to her Dad's waist. She rested her hand lightly on his briefs and slowly began to rub his penis.

"Was this how Mom started?"

Robert looked at Ashley in surprise. "Oh god, yes!"

He couldn't believe where this was heading. He picked up the controller and turned the remote control to medium.

Ashley jerked erect in surprise. She grabbed his briefs and ripped them from his body. She knelt down and grabbed his penis firmly in her hand. She took the head into her mouth and licked the tip as she vigorously pumped his shaft with her hand. Her Dad moved the remote control to high.

She pulled away and looked her Dad in the eyes. "You'd better not hit the button unless you want me to bite your cock off."

She went back down on his cock and started to suck his cock enthusiastically. She worked more and more of his cock into her mouth until it hit the back of her throat. She started bobbing her head up and down on the shaft as she worked his shaft with her hand.

Her Dad didn't last any longer than he had in Italy. He came hard and fast in his daughter's mouth.

Ashley sucked and swallowed. She pulled back from his cock and continued to lick as more cum trickled out. When she felt he was done she laid down next to him with her head on his chest. She draped her leg over his and played with the hair on his chest. She pushed her other arm behind his neck. Robert hugged her with the arm she was lying on.

Ashley asked, "Was that OK?"

Robert kissed Ashley's forehead and caressed her cheek with his free hand.

"That was wonderful. I just hope I haven't scarred you for life."

Ashley said, "Dad I love you and I enjoyed it a lot. I'll be fine."

They cuddled for a while until Ashley started to shiver. Robert turned the remote control back on. Ashley pinched his nipple when he boosted the remote control to high. Robert pushed her skimpy PJ top up and took her nipple into his mouth. He caressed her breast with his hand as he licked her erect bud. Ashley sucked in her breath and pressed her breast into his mouth. She ran her hand down his firm chest to his abdomen until she found his flaccid penis. As she slowly worked his cock it became firm. She started to stroke it. They were both breathing hard and Ashley felt another orgasm building. Her Dad moved his pinned arm down to where he could grasp Ashley's ass cheek.

Ashley started to pump her Dad's cock faster as she started to moan. Her Dad moved his hand from her ass cheek and slowly pushed a finger into her soaking vagina. He quickly found the egg and began to rub the entrance to her vagina between his thumb and finger. He continued to suck her breast as she panted into his ear. He knew he couldn't hold out much longer. As he got close to his orgasm he hit the button on the controller. Ashley started humping her cunt on her Dad's thigh as she cried out in ecstasy. She had another hard orgasm that seemed to last forever. She was vaguely aware of her Dad cumming in her hand.

Finally her Dad had to move her hand from his penis since she showed no indication she was going to stop pumping. He turned the remote control off. Ashley collapsed trembling on his chest and started to cry softly from the release.

Robert ran his fingers lightly threw her hair softly and whispered, "Hush, hush it's all right."

Ashley felt warm and loved. Talking with her Dad about her wayward Mom was very special to her. She had no intention of replacing her Mom in her Dad's affection but she was happy that they had both shared their sorrow and joy. She kissed her Dad firmly on his lips and stroked his cheek.

"Thanks, Dad that was really special. I felt like I was in Italy sharing your story about Mom."

Robert smiled and replied, "Yeah it was special for me too. You are growing up rapidly and I loved sharing the evening with you. It won't be long before you guys head off to college and then who knows what."

"Guess we need to make the most of our time together this year. It'll be hard leaving for college."

"Well it's getting late. I think we should go in before Josh comes home."

Ashley said, "I doubt Josh would mind but we should go in. I'm starting to feel chilly even lying on your hot body."

Robert sat up and handed Ashley the controller. He laughed and said, "You're probably right about Josh. He said you were blue and I should be good to you when he handed me the controller."

Ashley stood up and said, "Guess I'll have to talk to Josh about selling me down the river. Although to be fair I do feel a lot better."

Ashley gave her Dad a final hug and headed to her bedroom.

Robert watched Ashley stroll into the house. Her skimpy PJs illuminated by the flood lights left little to the imagination. Robert could feel himself getting hard again.

**Ashley's Campaign Ch. 04**

**Saturday and Sunday**
Ashley woke up without an alarm. She stretched in contentment with sunlight washing over her body. It was already warm, and the forecast for Saturday was for another scorcher. It had been a long week filled with a mixture of hard work and surprises. She had earned the right to sleep in but as she lay there, she began to think of Ryan and his gravely ill grandmother. Thankfully her Dad and brother had done their best to distract her last night.

Thinking about Ryan, she turned to her night stand and grabbed her cell phone. It said it was 9:06 on Saturday morning. *Wow,*she thought, *almost nine hours of sleep.*She quickly checked her text messages and email. There was nothing since late last night when Ryan had texted that his Nana was still clinging to life in the intensive care unit. He was not hopeful about a recovery. She had responded by texting her love and support shortly after receiving the message.

As Ashley relaxed on her bed, she became aware of sounds from the basement gym. Josh was already up and running on the treadmill. Ashley considered taking a break from any physical activity for the day. But, of course, the coach had encouraged them to work out on the weekend to maintain their hard earned fitness level. Ashley rolled out of bed and headed to the bathroom. She braided her hair and brushed her teeth.

Back in her room she pulled on some socks and her cross training shoes. She decided it was warm enough to work out in her skimpy PJs. Besides they needed to go into the wash. Teasing Josh was a secondary benefit. She grabbed a water bottle from the kitchen refrigerator. When she got downstairs, Josh had just finished his run and started his routine with free weights. Even though he had striped to his shorts, his chest was glistening with a light sweat. A floor fan provided only minor relief because of the humidity.

"Good morning traitor."

"Good morning Ash. What's with the traitor talk?"

"As if you don't remember giving the remote control to Dad before you left."

"Well, I asked him to be kind to you. I even told him your safe word. I'm sorry I thought you needed to be distracted from your concern about Ryan. Didn't you enjoy it at all?"

"Right in the middle of Dad telling a story about how he and Mom had used the remote control dildo in a restaurant in Italy, he hit the button over and over. I came hard right in front of Dad. What do you think of that smarty pants?"

"What about your safe word?"

"I never had a chance."

Josh said, "I'm really sorry. Guess I didn't think it through."

Ashley punched him in the arm and laughed. "Well, I'm not sorry. It was awesome! Dad was very talkative, and I heard some great stories about when he and Mom were young. They were wilder than I would have ever thought."

Josh breathed a sigh of relief. Ashley had gotten him good.

Ashley got on the treadmill and set it for 20 minutes. Even though she had a very smooth running style, her generous breasts were bouncing sufficiently behind the thin top to get Josh's attention. Thanks to the large arm holes, Josh's view from the side was particularly arousing.

Josh said, "So what stories did Dad tell you? I don't remember Mom or Dad ever talking much about when they were younger."

So for the next 20 minutes Ashley repeated the stories her Dad had told. Josh kept doing his weight routine as he listened attentively.

When she had first gotten to the basement gym, she had felt slightly chilled. After jogging vigorously for 20 minutes, she had worked up a heavy sweat. Her top was clinging to her curvaceous breasts, highlighting her erect nipples. Her thin briefs were plastered to her body.

After her run, Ashley started with the free weights. Josh had moved to their home gym. After doing a set of bicep curls, Ashley knelt with one knee on the weight bench and did a one arm rowing exercise. Josh had a beautiful view of Ashley's breasts hanging visible through the gaping PJ top.

Josh said, "Jessica commented last night about how I was the best kisser she had ever known. I told her about how you and I had practiced kissing for that party when we were younger. She said she wanted me to show her all of my kissing techniques."

"Ha! I bet you didn't need much convincing."

"Not much, I was a willing teacher and she was a very eager student. I think we practiced for a couple of hours. Toward the end, she let me play with her lovely breasts. Then I tried the old line about blue balls hoping for more. I said I'd be happy with a simple hand job. But she said she was anxious about sex and to give her time. Well, her family is pretty strict."

Ashley said, "Maybe you could send her a link to 'A Girl's 21st Century Guide to Sex.' But then she might just run off to a convent. Best to let her take her time."

Ashley asked Josh to spot her while she did some bench presses. Josh was impressed that she did a set with 120 pounds.

Josh said, "Guys like to brag if they can bench press their weight. I bet you are close to your weight. Do you want to try while I spot? All you have to do is one to get bragging rights."

Ashley was unsure about pressing that much weight. Ashley was very fit and carried 135 pounds on her trim 5' 8" frame.

Ashley said, "Well OK. You need to add 15 pounds to the bar."

Ashley lay back on the bench and got a good grip on the bar sitting in its rest. She took a few deep breaths, puffing as she exhaled. She was pleasantly surprised as she pushed the weight up with only a little struggle. She did two more reps before placing the bar back in its rest.

"Wow, that wasn't as hard as I thought."

Josh replied, "Well if you've been doing 120 pounds for a while. All you needed was motivation to break through that plateau. I think you can do another set of three now."

Ashley took a few more deep breaths and ran off a string of four. The first three had good form, but the last one was a little ragged. Ashley took a long swig from her water bottle.

"Thanks for the encouragement Josh."

Ashley moved to the home gym and did a set of leg curls followed by leg extensions. Josh liked the muscle definition in Ashley's legs. He loved his view of the bottom of her ass as she did a set of leg presses. When Ashley did a set of pull-downs, her top rose up, and Josh had a great view of her lean abs and the bottoms of her curvaceous breasts.

Ashley asked, "Are you done with your workout or are you just going to stand there and stare with your tongue out?"

Josh laughed, "Sorry, I finished my workout. Guess talking about Jessica made me appreciate my beautiful twin sister."

Ashley said, "Well the leg presses were my last one. Any idea where Dad is?"

"Dad? Oh, he left a note saying he'd be back about 1300. Said he had a client to see."

"OK then I think I can help you with your Jessica problem."

Josh said, "What give her lessons on how to do a perfect blowjob?"

Ashley said, "Well when she is ready for that maybe I can give her a lesson, but that is not what I meant."

"OK then I am clueless."

Ashley was enjoying stringing Josh along but put an end to it by saying, "I think you were concerned about your blue balls and I'd like to see if I can learn to deep throat."

Josh blinked. "You mean now? Wouldn't you like to shower first?"

Ashley said, "Yes here and now. What's the point of a shower? We'll just get sweaty again."

"OK. Guess I am game. Hopefully, not too gamey."

Ashley took a thick exercise mat and placed it in the middle of the floor.

She said, "I want try it 69 since the BBC video suggested that position provides a better angle for your cock in my throat. I want to be on top so I can control how deep I take it."

Josh dropped his shorts and laid down on the mat. His cock was already hard from watching Ashley.

Ashley quickly peeled off her sweaty top freeing her bouncing breasts. Next she peeled off her equally sweaty PJ briefs. She dropped her briefs on Josh's face but not before he had a good look at her shaved pussy.

A tiny pale triangle around her pussy contrasted with Ashley's well-tanned body. Josh was overwhelmed by the smell of Ashley's sweat and sex. He inhaled deeply before tossing her briefs aside. Josh was just in time to see Ashley lower her pussy over his face as she stepped over Josh and straddled his chest with her trim thighs. Ashley squealed as she almost slipped off of Josh sweaty chest. Josh quickly grabbed Ashley's ass cheeks and pulled her pussy to his eager mouth. His nose was in her vagina where the fragrance was more sex than sweat. He licked her pussy from her clit to vagina over and over. His hands were kneading her ass like it was a hunk of bread dough. Once again, he was amazed at how soft it was despite the incredible musculature of her ass.

Ashley was on top of Josh with her face just inches from his penis. She wrapped her left arm under his thigh to steady herself and grabbed his ass in response to Josh's massaging hers. Josh was already fully erect when she seized the base of his penis with her right hand. She began by licking his shaft from the base to the top. She took the head into her mouth and swished her tongue around the top. Ashley was afraid that she might be too excited to deep throat without gagging. She started to take slow deep breaths using her diaphragm muscles to calm herself. She liked being on top because she had nearly complete control over Josh's penis. She slowly took Josh in deeper and deeper. She paused when the tip reached the back of her mouth. She pulled back to the tip and took a series of deep breaths. When she was ready, she slid her mouth down his penis until the tip pushed into her throat. She held still for a count of ten and pulled back to the head. She swirled her tongue around the head while twisting her hand gently up and down his shaft.

This position was different since she could not look into his face like she had done before and only knew that Josh was aroused because he was enthusiastically licking her clit. He worked a finger slowly into her dripping wet vagina. When his finger was fully in, he began to rub his finger against her G-spot. When Ashley began buck against his face, he removed his wet finger and placed it on the rosebud of her anus. Gradually he applied more pressure until it popped through her sphincter. He paused with just the first knuckle in her ass. While he paused, he pushed two fingers from his other hand into her welcoming pussy and resumed licking her clit and pussy lips.

His mouth and nose were drenched in the juices dripping from Ashley's sex. The heady aroma of Ashley's pussy was like an aphrodisiac. Josh was now trying to focus on giving Ashley an orgasm in an effort to hold off his own. He pushed the two fingers in her pussy all of the way home and began to rub them against her G-spot. He pushed the finger in her ass all of the way in and began to twist it around.

Ashley fought against losing her self-control under the triple assault from two hands and Josh's tongue. She still alternated between deep breathing with only the tip of Josh's penis in her mouth and deep throating more and more of Josh. However, her deep breathing was becoming ragged in response to Josh's efforts. Still she was happy because she had managed all of this with only the slightest gag at the start. Now instead of just holding his penis still while deep in her throat, she was managing to bob up and down with short strokes. She had no idea how deep she was taking Josh, but the hand that had been holding the base of his shaft was now flat against his groin. When she pulled back to lick the head, she began to pump his cock furiously. She couldn't believe he hadn't come yet. Ashley knew she couldn't last much longer.

Ashley moved the hand on Josh's ass and pushed her middle finger into his anus. She was not in the mood for patience and soon had her finger buried. She copied Josh's attack on her ass and began to twist and pump her finger. She moved her other hand to his balls and began to knead them gently. Now with no hand on his penis, she found that she was taking all of it in down to the base. Her head was making longer strokes when his penis was buried deep in her throat. She rubbed his balls harder as she pulled away to lick the head of his penis. Ashley's once controlled deep breathing had degenerated into a series of deep gasps.

She shoved her mouth down on his cock taking it in deep just as she began to come hard. Her whole body began to shake with her pussy held tightly to Josh's mouth. Fortunately, her orgasm forced her to arch her back, and she pulled away from Josh's cock just as he came in her mouth. She alternated between panting, licking and swallowing as Josh continued to caress her vagina with his tongue and fingers. Her orgasm slowly subsided, and she began to kiss the side of Josh's penis. She lifted her pussy from Josh's face and rolled to the side to escape his grasping fingers. She turned around and lay on his chest with her face buried in his neck. They were both breathing deeply, and Ashley felt blissful.

Finally, Ashley raised up and looked at Josh. He was smiling contently.

Josh said, "Well I don't seem to have a Jessica problem anymore. Guess you cured my blue balls."

Ashley said, "God you're an idiot."

She wrapped her arms around him and kissed him hard on the lips. She plunged her tongue into his mouth while pressing her nude, sweaty body against his chest. She was aware that Josh's mouth tasted of her sex. She found the mixture of the flavors in their mouths both strange and exciting.

Ashley pulled back and looked at Josh. "You taste like pussy. Do you like the taste of cum in my mouth?"

"Oh and I thought you were kissing me because you liked me. So you just wanted me to eat my cum?"

Ashley hugged Josh harder and said, "You know I love you. And yes I did want to share the taste."

"Ash, I love you too. I'll always love my beautiful twin."

Ashley gave her brother another intense kiss while caressing his face with her hand.

Finally, she pulled back and said, "I hate to spoil the fun, but I am hungry and I have things I have to do today. Let's shower, and I'll whip up some scrambled eggs and ham. I think there are some left over baked potatoes you can turn into hash browns."

"You are always the practical one but I haven't eaten yet either. I'm starving. How about we shower together?"

"Josh, if we shower together I'll never get out of the house. You can use Dad's shower. Now go!"

Ashley texted Emily and Beth while she and Josh were eating a mound of scrambled eggs with ham and cheese accompanied with hash brown potatoes mixed with onions and peppers. The girls all urgently needed new school clothes since this was their senior year, and the old ones just wouldn't do. Ashley agreed to pick up Emily and meet Beth at the mall. Sometimes a Miata shows just how impractical it is – like if you have more than one friend.

At the mall, Ashley tried to follow her Dad's advice to find items that would work together to make various outfits. She managed to pick up a number of basic items that would work that way. Unfortunately, the designers of women's clothes seemed to be in a conspiracy. Some of the more exciting outfits just would not go with anything else. In addition, some of them required special shoes and accessories. By the end of the afternoon, Ashley was worried about the total bill. Well, anyway at least she could take some of them back if she changed her mind. She thought she'd model the clothes for her Dad and let him be part of the decision.

Ashley had promised Emily that they would go to her Mom's store to check out the fall clothes. Beth said she was over her budget and begged off. Emily's Mom, Kathy was happy to see them and gave them extra attention. Ashley found some lovely items including a couple of pullover sweaters that met her Dad's standard of interchangeable outfits.

Kathy said, "I understand you are running for Homecoming Queen. Maybe I could show you some gorgeous dresses in an exclusive catalog. No one else will be wearing the same dress. If you see something you like, we can order it in your size."

Ashley replied, "That would be great. Any chance you have a dress that is convertible?"

Kathy asked her what she had in mind.

"At last year's prom all of the girls went through inspection on the way in to make sure they met the dress code. Old Ms. Sturgeon did the inspections and used her unique interpretation of the rules. After 8 o'clock, they don't let anyone go in or out to prevent drinking. Ms. Sturgeon went home at that point. At that point, several girls modified their outfits. Some took off their jackets to reveal more cleavage. Others undid fastening to reveal slits up the sides of their dresses. A couple of girls somehow fixed their gowns to make them shorter. I've heard it's the same drill at the homecoming dance."

Kathy laughed, "OK I see what you mean. Old Ms. Sturgeon was a prude even when I was in high school. Come over here I think I have just what you want."

She got out a catalog out of her office and opened it to show Ashley a collection of elegant dresses. She turned to a page with several pictures of a spectacular backless formal dress. The white taffeta fabric had gold colored metallic threads subtly woven in to produce a shimmering effect. The dress came with a jacket that had elbow length sleeves. With the jacket removed, one could see a simple top. The back was bare to a gathered waist. The front neckline plunged down just below the breasts, and the top was tied behind the neck. The taffeta material ended in the middle of the model's thighs while one side curved up to a four inch slit. A rustic cotton lace slip under the top fell straight to just above her white high heel shoes.

Emil's Mom said, "The slip looks like it is an integral part of the gown but as you can see it can be removed to create a delightful cocktail dress. Even with the slip and jacket off you will still pass inspection by any of the teachers except Ms. Sturgeon. In addition, you'll be able to wear it more than once since you can mix and match the pieces to give you different looks.

Ashley loved the dress. She thought her Dad would like the idea of being able to wear it in different combinations. She turned to Emily and asked, "What do think? Would I look OK in this dress? The model is much thinner than me."

Both Emily and Kathy exclaimed that the dress was perfect for her. The dress would show off her athletic body to perfection.

Kathy said, "I can show you how you'd look in the dress. If you step against this green wall, I can snap some pictures with my tablet and model the dress on you."

Ashley was thrilled with the computer rendering of her in the dress. She had Kathy take her measurements and fill out the order on the spot. Kathy printed out pictures of her in the dress for her to take home. She would need approval from her Dad for such a big expenditure.

Just as she and Emily were about to leave the shop, she got a text from Ryan to call him. Ashley called him immediately. His grandmother was still in the ICU, and her condition was stable but she was unconscious and possibly dying. His parents suggested that he return home while they remain at the hospital. He had protested at first but finally agreed as the boredom of sitting around in a hospital waiting room took its toll. His Dad said he needed to concentrate on school and football practice. If he left now, he might get two sound nights' sleep before Monday's practice. He expected to leave after dinner and be home before 9. Could she meet him at his house?

Ashley was delighted. She had looked forward to seeing him all week. His grandmother's sudden illness had robbed her of a chance to see him on Friday night. Now she was worried about Ryan and wanted to comfort him. She had planned on talking to him Friday night about his feelings on the homecoming campaign taking a nasty turn. Ashley wouldn't run for homecoming queen without his full support. She wasn't sure how bring up Taylor's concerns and wanted to look him in the eye when she brought it up. Since he was getting home late, she decided to push that conversation off and concentrate on Ryan's misery.

Ashley got home about 6 or 1800 Dad time. Robert was marinating some steaks to BBQ. He's already made a big potato salad and had cut up a pile of vegetables for a stir fry.

When she told him her plan to visit Ryan at 2100, her Dad said, "Well then you are limited to one glass of wine. Make sure you give Ryan my best wishes. It's hard having someone close to you dying in the hospital. Oh and dinner can be ready in half an hour out on the patio. I don't know how many more warm evenings we will have to eat outside. Josh is already here and said he's hungry too. He's also going out to see Jessica."

Ashley said, "Well I am famished, so the sooner, the better. We should have time after dinner for me to show off my new school clothes. I need your opinion on some of them, and I expect to return a few items."

Ashely wanted to be wide awake when she visited Ryan, so she grabbed the last of the coffee in the French press. It had been sitting around for a few hours, and her Dad had made it extra strong.

They had a nice relaxing dinner under the patio lights. Robert finished off what would have been Ashley and Josh's second glasses of wine. After dinner, Ashley told her Dad to stay seated. She and Josh cleared the table before Josh headed off for his date.

Ashley paraded outfit after outfit in front of her Dad. She made sure she emphasized that several of the items could go together in different combinations. She was happy her Dad was frank in his opinion of what he liked. By the end, she had decided to return about a quarter of the items. Some didn't look as good as they had in the store during her buying frenzy. Others just wouldn't be very practical in Central New York weather.

Finally, Ashley said, "Emily's mother showed me a great dress for the Homecoming Dance. I need to look really great since some people will wait until the last minute to vote. They accept ballots for the first hour of the dance."

Ashley sat in her Dad's lap and showed him a series of pictures from different angles with her in the dress. Her Dad whistled.

"Wow, that is a drop dead gorgeous dress and it is really flattering on you! I mean you are always beautiful, but it looks like it was made especially for you."

He whistled again when she told him the price.

"Well, I just landed a big client today, so I'm feeling generous. It is your senior year, and you were reasonable on your purchase of clothes for school. So OK yes."

Ashley squealed in excitement and hugged her Dad, "Thanks so much, I love you to pieces."

Robert said, "Hey at least I can make one woman in this world happy. Now you'd better get going if you are not going to keep Ryan waiting. You are both still in training so I'd like you home by midnight. You can always see him again tomorrow."

Ashley changed into some tight fitting jeans and a knit top. It didn't take her long to drive the two miles to Ryan's house. They both lived on the same ridge overlooking the valley with the lights of Rivervale shining below. Ryan was standing in the front door as she drove up. She was always impressed with his French colonial style house. Ryan's Dad was the president of the main bank in Rivervale and needed the large sprawling complex for entertaining. In that sense, her Dad and Ryan's thought alike but this house dwarfed Ashley's large ranch.

Ashley sprinted up the steps and threw her arms around Ryan. He hugged her back affectionately and then led her inside to the kitchen. He had just finished a snack and had a large glass of wine. She accepted his offer of some wine, and they sat down side by side in the breakfast nook.

Ashley put an arm around Ryan's shoulder and asked, "How are you doing Ryan?

"I think I might have gotten a couple of hours sleep in the hospital waiting room, but no one sleeps in a hospital. The hard part is waiting around for anyone to tell you what is happening."

Ashley said, "I feel so sorry about your grandmother."

Ryan looked down at his hands holding his wine glass and said, "Well she is 82 and has had an incredible life. Still I grew up in Rochester, and she helped raise me. We lived close by and were always over at her place. Even when Dad was made president of the Rivervale Bank we would drive to Rochester a couple of times a month. We talk on the phone several times a week."

Ashley could tell that Ryan just needed to talk. He was exhausted tonight, and his eyes were red. She sat with Ryan and listened to stories about his Nana for a couple of hours. Ryan had finished the bottle of wine and Ashley had managed to keep herself to just two small glasses.

Finally, Ryan ran out of steam. He blinked and said, "Sorry Ashley, I've been hogging the conversation. How are you doing? Did you buy your school clothes today?"

Ashley replied that she was fine and would like to see him tomorrow. She said that she could wait until then to talk about herself.

Ashley said, "You know what would be fun? We could go running on the ridge trail tomorrow. You could jog over to my house tomorrow morning for some of my Dad's famous pancakes. Afterward, we could do the ridge trail together. I understand it is about a 9 mile loop to the falls, and I've always wanted to do it. I'd feel safer with you along as a chaperone."

Ryan agreed that would be fun. "The coach wanted us to get some exercise this weekend. Obviously I didn't do anything today. What time do you want me over for breakfast?"

Ashley said, "My Dad lets us sleep late on Sunday. So aim for 0900."

Ryan laughed, "I don't think you guys understand late. I'd better get to bed now if I am going to get up that early on a Sunday."

"Get a good night's sleep. I plan on working you hard tomorrow."

They walked to the front door, and Ashley gave him her best goodnight kiss. She had hoped for more tonight and decided on giving him something better tomorrow.

Ryan said, "Wow you are the best kisser. I'll dream about your kiss tonight and see you bright and early tomorrow."

Ashley laughed and waved from her car as she drove off. It was only 9:45 when she left, and she felt wide awake.

When she got home, she stopped by her Dad's office to let him know she was safely home. Her Dad said that her brother was already home and probably in bed. She told him about how Ryan was doing and wished she could cheer him up.

"I invited him over for pancakes and a run. Is it OK if he joins us?"

"No problem, I like Ryan. I can quickly make more for breakfast. I think taking his mind off of his grandmother is a great idea."

"Thanks, Dad, I told him 0900. Guess I'd better try and get some sleep. Good night, Dad."

"Good night sweetheart."

Ashley gave his a kiss on the cheek and headed to her room. Her brother's door was closed. She put in her earbuds listened to some music while she checked her phone for messages and any new posts. There was a text from Emily saying that she had talked to some of her special friends and that the LGBT alliance was considering supporting her. Her competitor, Ellen, was considered a homophobe. Still they wanted to meet with Ashley before they committed. Maybe some evening next week just before school starts?

Ashley texted Emily and said she'd be happy to meet with the group.

Ashley set out her running clothes. She decided to get to bed early since she'd have to get up somewhat early tomorrow. She washed up in the bathroom then changed into her summer PJs. She turned out the bedside lamp and laid down on her bed. It was another hot and steaming night. There was no breeze coming through the window by her bed, and she didn't want any covers or even a sheet. She turned the fan on full, and the breeze felt nice even though the fan was loud. She tossed and turned for twenty minutes before she realized that she shouldn't have had her Dad's strong coffee so late in the day.

She turned on the lamp on her nightstand and went to the closet to retrieve the leather case. She set the case on her night stand with the lid propped against the wall. She had used the smallest one before and decided to try the next larger vibrator. She had no desire to repeat her experience with the butt plug. She hesitated a minute before passing on the anal beads. She could wait for another time to try them out.

She laid back on the bed and then had an idea. She got up and took the wall mirror by the door and swapped it for a picture on the wall by the foot of her bed. The hanger tilted the mirror down. When she laid back on the bed with a pillow under her head, she could see the reflection of her PJ bottoms in the mirror. She decided to shuck her PJs. She lay back down wearing only her earbuds and started to play with her breasts. She kneaded both of her breasts at once and teased her nipples. After a bit, she could feel herself getting wet. She slowly ran her fingers over her taut abdomen to her bare pussy. She caressed her slit and ran a finger over the entrance to her vagina. She pulled some of her pussy juices up to her clit and rubbed it slowly with one hand while the other continued to fondle her pussy lips.

Ashley was starting to feel excited. She was nervous about the larger vibrator, but that only added to the excitement. She took some lube from the case and applied it to her middle finger. She worked it down her slit and eased it into her tight vagina. She paused for a bit while she adjusted to having something in her cunt. She then started to work it slowly in and out while continuing to use her other hand to play with her clit.

Finally, she took some more lube and applied it to the tip of the vibrator. She left the vibrator off while she slowly ran it up and down her slit as she worked up the courage to try it. As she played with her clit she gradually began to work the vibrator into her vagina. It was immediately apparent that it was going to be a tight fit. She splayed her knees out to the side and brought the pads of her feet together just below her ass. She was now as open as she could be. She looked in the mirror and pulled her pussy lips apart with her fingers. She could see the opening to her vagina. It seemed impossibly small.

Holding her labia apart with one hand, she began to press the vibrator against her vagina. She worked the tip around while she moved her other hand to her clit and slowly rubbed it. She was panting from the tension and was beginning to work up a sheen of sweat on her torso. She tried to pump it slowly back and forth against her tight opening. She could see in the mirror that she was making a little progress. She had maybe an inch inside of her when she put both hands on the vibrator and began to push it in and out of her vagina. Each thrust seemed to get a little more of the vibrator into her tight channel.

It probably hadn't been long, but it seemed like forever, when the tip of the vibrator finally bottomed out. She held still for a minute to relax. She turned on the vibrator and began to work it slowly at first. It felt wonderful. All she could think of was the pleasure in her cunt and the aroma of her sex. She gradually picked up speed and tried to focus on running the tip of the vibrator over her G-spot. She used her free hand to alternately tease her breasts and rub her clit. She switched the vibrator to high and began to pump it into her cunt with increasing speed. Her fingers were strumming across her clit.

When her orgasm came, she shoved the vibrator into the depths of her cunt and arched her back. Her hips were thrusting up toward an imaginary lover. The soles of her feet were pressed tightly together as her thighs quivered in ecstasy. Her heart was hammering in her chest, and she was gasping for breath. Her orgasm kept building with wave after wave of pleasure.

As her orgasm faded, her sweaty body relaxed back onto the bed. She turned off the vibrator and pulled it out as her breathing slowly returned to normal. She looked in the mirror and was surprised to see that her vagina was gaping open. She hoped it wouldn't stay open forever. She touched it lightly and was happy to find it wasn't sore.

She lay there thinking about her hopes for tomorrow with Ryan. She was sorry he was in such despair and thought about all of the ways she could cheer him up if he would let her. She hoped he would get a good night's sleep. The more she thought about Ryan, the more she began to fantasize. She imagined Ryan doing to her the things her brother and Dad had done, and she became excited. She couldn't believe she was still wide awake. Damn coffee!

She got up on her knees and looked in the case. She took the next bigger vibrator. It had a removable clit stimulator attached that she decided to leave on. She started to turn away from the box when she hesitated. She ran her fingers over the anal beads. They seemed large. Not even close to the size of the butt plug but still...

She grabbed the beads and the larger vibrator and laid back on the bed. She took the tube of lube and put some on her finger. She touched her anal bud and pushed her finger into her ass. She worked her finger around to spread the lube. She did this several times, working in more and more lube. She applied lube to the end bead and pushed it against her ass. It popped in without only a little force. She continued to push in the beads until only a cord hung out of her ass. She looked in the mirror and laughed at herself. She looked like she had a red tail.

Next she took some more lube and worked it into her still wide open cunt. She added lube to the vibrator and placed it against the opening to her cunt. She expected another struggle and was pleased that it only took a little pressing and a few firm thrusts to push the vibrator completely into her moist cunt. This vibrator was fatter, and she felt stuffed. After relaxing for a few seconds, she turned the vibrator on to low.

Her body jerked in response to the clit stimulator that was rapidly oscillating her clit. After the initial shock, she began to like the feeling. She began to work the vibrator in and out. She was happy that the stimulator freed up her hand to squeeze her breasts. She closed her eyes and fantasized that Ryan was inside of her. His hand was pulling on her nipples and twisting them just enough to give her a little pain.

She pulled her knees up to her chest to get better access to her throbbing cunt. She was ramming the vibrator vigorously into her cunt. She grabbed the cord on the anal beads and pulled one of them out slowly. She shivered as a small orgasm jolted her body. The clitoral stimulator was driving her wild. She kept pounding her cunt with the vibrator as she pulled out another bead. She had another orgasm and shoved the vibrator into the depths of her cunt.

As her second orgasm faded, she turned the vibrator onto medium. She began to pump the vibrator into her cunt again. As she her arousal increased, she pulled out a bead. When she felt close to her climax, she pulled out a yet another bead. She was thrashing her head from side to side and whimpering in her passion. Her hips were thrusting up into the air to meet Ryan's driving cock as her third orgasm hit her hard.

Slowly Ashley's breathing calmed. She put the soles of her feet together and pulled them up towards her ass. She turned the vibrator onto its highest setting and forcefully assaulted her cunt. Her free hand was squeezing her ass cheeks and running up and down her thighs. She imagined Ryan's hands forcing her legs apart as he continued to thrust his cock into the depths of her soaking cunt.

She was moaning out his name, "Ryan, harder, harder, fuck me harder."

This time as she approached her climax she began to pull out the remaining beads one after another. Her cunt exploded in a monstrous orgasm. Her whole body was shaking uncontrollably She let go of the cord to the anal beads and used both hands on the vibrator as she pounded it into her cunt again and again. She heard someone screaming as her orgasm hit her with wave after wave of pleasure.

Ashley was spent. She barely managed to switch off the vibrator before she fell into a deep sleep. She was still holding the vibrator buried in her dripping cunt as she began to snore lightly.

Robert finally finished working on a client's estate plan sometime after midnight. He left his office and went through the house to make sure everything was closed up. Since it was warm, he was wearing only his briefs. When he walked down the kid's hallway, he saw that Josh's door was closed but Ashley's door was ajar. He thought she was still up since her light was on. He was about to knock when he saw her lying on the bed naked. The light from the lamp highlighted her beautiful, glistening athletic body. Her feet were still drawn up with the knees spread apart. Her head was on the pillow and turned toward the door. She was drooling from the corner of her mouth.

Robert was alarmed as any parent would be. Was Ashley OK? Was she on drugs?

He rushed into the room and took her wrist to check her pulse. It was strong. Now he could hear her light snoring. He saw the vibrator in her cunt and her hand resting in her crotch. His nose was overwhelmed by the intense odor of sex. Her pussy juices were still leaking out from around the edges of her hairless pussy lips. A string of anal beads was piled below her crotch, and at least one bead was still in her ass. A smaller vibrator was lying on the bed beside her. The leather case on her nightstand showed several empty slots.

His concern for Ashley's well being satisfied, he became aroused by the scene before him. At first he was afraid that she would wake and discover him in the room. But she hadn't even stirred when he rushed in and seized her wrist. She was in a very deep sleep. He felt a pang of moral uncertainty that passed as he recalled the events of the previous night. His breathing became heavier as his eyes swept over her lovely body.

Robert hurried back to his office and grabbed his camera. He started to go back to Ashley but stopped and went into his bedroom. He grabbed a single sock from his chest of drawers. Now he sprinted back to Ashley's bedroom. She had not stirred. He set the camera to burst mode and began taking pictures from every angle including close ups of her wet stuffed cunt and ass. The sound from the SLR mirror had no effect on Ashley. After several minutes, Robert set the camera down. He couldn't believe how aroused he was even after the release provided by the blow job Ashley had given him the night before.

He took the sock and pulled it over his rigid cock. Soon he was pounding away as his eyes devoured his daughter's sexy body. He tried to remain quiet as he shot his load into the sock.

As his orgasm passed, Ashley groaned. She straightened her legs, and the vibrator fell out of her cunt. More of her pussy juices flowed out of her cunt. Her hand moved to her cunt, and two fingers pushed inside. She rolled onto her side facing away from him. She pulled her legs up into a fetal position with her fingers still buried in her cunt. Robert could see the anal beads trailing from her ass and between her thighs he could see her dripping pussy lips.

Robert picked up the camera and took another series of pictures before he left the room. He staggered back to his office. He locked up the camera before crawling exhausted into his bed. He was soon asleep dreaming of his daughter.

Ryan rang the bell to Ashley's house at a ten to 9. She opened the door with a big smile. The smell of sausage and pancakes greeted him as he stepped inside. Ashley already had on her running clothes. She had on a short loose fitting Under Armor top and fleece team pants. There was a gap between the top and pants showing her trim stomach. Under these items, she had on a sports bra and her spanky pants. The girls on the team referred to the school track shorts as spanky pants because they were small and so tight fitting that they invited someone to spank the wearer. The shorts must have been picked by a male coach since they were as small as bikini panties and just as tight. The girls usually wore them over Under Armor shorts to spite the coaches. Today Ashley had passed on the Under Armor because she wanted Ryan to have the full benefit of the spanky pants.

Ryan said, "Sorry, I'm early. I wasn't sure how long it would take to run to your place."

Ashley said, "Hey I'm just happy to see you. Dad will have the breakfast ready soon. You can have some juice while you wait. Apple cider or OJ?"

Ryan asked for a large glass of cider from a local orchard. Ashley led Ryan to the kitchen where her Dad was fast at work cooking a lot of pancakes.

Her Dad yelled out, "Hey Ryan, glad to see you. Sorry to hear about your grandmother. How is she doing?"

Ryan replied, "I'm afraid she's not doing well. I called my Dad this morning. She's still in the ICU, and they only give her a small chance of recovery."

"That's tough Ryan. Sorry, we cannot do anything more than offer our sympathy. We'd like to have you over for dinner tonight. I think it is probably best for you to be around friends at a time like this. I know Ashley plans on running you to death today.

Ashley poured him a large glass of cider that Ryan drank down fast.

He said, "Thanks, Mister Walker, I'd like that. Ashley says you are a fantastic cook."

"Hey, you can call me Robert. I'll do my best to live up to my reputation. Ashley, could you tell Josh to come to breakfast?"

In addition to the pancakes, Robert had made a plateful of fried eggs. He had Ashley help bring the food to the table, and they all dug in. One of the joys of the Northeast was real maple syrup and pancakes. They all drank plenty of freshly ground Ethiopian coffee from the French press to wash down the pancakes.

After Ryan had repeated the status of his grandmother to Josh, everyone tried to keep the conversation light. Robert peppered Ryan with questions about football. Both Ryan and Josh were eager to discuss every detail about the football team and their chances at a league championship.

Finally, Robert said, "Ryan, what do you think about Ashley running for homecoming queen? Does she have a chance against the Somerfield girl?"

"Well, Mister Walker, err Robert, I think she has a good chance if she plays the politics right. If she wins homecoming then, she also has a good shot at prom queen. I'd like to see her beat Ellen for personal reasons."

Robert said, "I believe it could be a good experience as long as it doesn't end up in another round of character attacks on social media. Ashley needs to take the high road."

Ryan only said, "I agree."

Ashley wondered what her Dad would think if he knew what tactics Ellen was already using. Would he approve her plan to counter Ellen with the same tactics?

After breakfast, Robert showed Ryan the pictures they were thinking of using for the poster. Robert wondered what Ryan or Ashley would think about the nude photos he had taken of Ashley last night. Ryan was enthusiastic about the campaign pictures and asked Ashley if she could email them to him.

Robert asked them where they planned to go on their run. Ryan said that they would take the trail parallel to the ridge that eventually met the river that ran through town. The path then followed the creek up to the dam holding the city water supply. After the dam, the path ran along the shore of the reservoir and finally reached a small waterfall. They would turn around at the waterfall. All in all, it was about 9 or 10 miles round trip. The elevation gain meant it would take a little over two hours. They might stop at a waterfall for a while. Robert knew the trail and had run up to the dam and even the waterfall many times. He gave his approval.

When their breakfast had finally settled, Ashley and Ryan set off on their run. They each carried a water bottle in a belt bag along with their cell phones.

It was already getting warm by the time they left. As soon as they got out of the sight of Ashley's house she stopped.

Ryan asked, "Are you OK?"

Ashley said, "Just a second while I ditch the pants and top. They are already too warm and it's going to get hot before we finish."

Ryan agreed, and he hung his wind pants on a tree branch next to Ashley's. They were now both wearing running shorts and top. The difference was that Ashley's red spanky pants were much smaller than Ryan's shorts that came to his knees. Ashley's sports bras only function was to restrain her breasts, and they left a lot of her torso exposed.

Ryan gave a whistle. "I don't think I have ever seen those pants without leggings. I see why they got the name spanky pants."

Ashley smiled, "Does that mean you want to spank me?"

"I don't think I can help myself!"

"Well, you'll have to catch me." With that Ashley sprinted ahead. When Ryan caught up, he settled in running next to her. They had never run together and had to work at setting a pace where each of them was comfortable. They were satisfied with a speed that allowed both of them to talk while running. Both of them knew that they would have no problem running the distance. They seemed to be comfortable at six or seven minutes per mile.

They chatted as they ran on a wide path, sometimes through forest and sometimes next to farm fields. They crossed the road when they got to the creek. The trail got narrower and started to climb through dense second-growth forest. Ryan let Ashley take the lead and was happy he did.

Ryan watched Ashley's shapely body bound up the trail with effortless strides. She had a great ass, and he loved watching her muscles rhythmically flex beneath the tight spanky pants. At the start, the pants barely covered her ass and as she ran they bunched up, revealing more and more of her ass cheeks. Her back was glistening with sweat. Her braided hair swung from side to side as she jogged. For the most part, the trail was smooth, and Ryan became mesmerized by Ashley's sensual figure.

They ran along the creek for a mile or so until they came to another road that crossed just below the dam. A few switchbacks brought them up to the top of the dam. A broad path ran along the shore of a small reservoir. There were a number of geese swimming in the lake and feeding in the reeds by the shore. Now and then a fish would break the calm surface of the lake. A few puffy clouds added to the splendor of the scenery. As they ran alongside each other, they chatted about the upcoming school year.

The trail began to climb once they got to the end of the lake. Again Ashley took the lead. Ryan was glad he was in good condition after a week of football practice because Ashley was pushing the pace hard. The waterfall was almost a mile above the reservoir and by the time they reached it, they were both sweating profusely. The waterfall was not very high, but there was a beautiful pool at the bottom. The creek was in a small narrow valley with steep sides of crumbling shale. A mixture of hardwood and evergreen trees covered the hillsides. The sunny creek bed was green with ferns and moss growing profusely in the spray from the falls.

Ryan said, "This is the waterfall I promised. Fortunately, the distance keeps the crowds down. You can climb to the top of the falls and slide down those rocks on the right. You have about a ten foot drop into the water. There is a little grotto at the base of the falls. I'm going for a swim and then sun myself on one of the rocks. He sat down and started to remove his running shoes. Ashley joined him. She lowered her warm feet into the cool pond.

Ryan stood up and peeled off his running top. Ashley admired his muscular torso as he plunged into the pond with a yell. Ryan swam to a rock near the base of the falls. Ashley dove into the pond and swam to Ryan with a few vigorous strokes. The water was cool and bracing.

Ryan said, "Follow me."

He climbed up to the top of the falls and waited for Ashley. When she joined him, he pointed to the smooth, natural rock slide next to the main slide. It had a small flow of water keeping the rocks lubricated.

"It's best to go down feet first. The first time I went down, I didn't keep my legs together. It was painful but as a girl you don't need to worry about that."

Ryan sat down at the top of the slide and pushed off. In midair, he yelled "Geronimo!"

From the water, he encouraged her to follow him. Ashley enjoyed the plunge into the pond. It wasn't as much of a thrill as Water Safari in Old Forge, but the surroundings could not be beat. They used the slide several times.

Ryan said, "I have to show you something special. Follow me."

He swam under the waterfall. When he didn't reappear, Ashley followed him. She swam right into him, and he pulled her up into his arms. They were standing in a little grotto behind the falls. They couldn't see anything except the rock wall and the rushing water. The rumble of the falls made it hard to talk. Ryan kissed her hard as he held her tight. Ashley responded as she melted into his muscular chest. At first when Ashley started to tremble, she thought it was the passion of the kiss but finally she realized she was also getting cold.

Ryan yelled, "Come on let's get you into the sun."

Ryan swam under the falls and climbed out onto a large flat rock on the edge of the pond. Ashley joined him. The both lay on their stomachs with their heads resting on their arms facing each other. Ashley felt at peace lying in the warm sun listening to the waterfall.

After a while, they rolled onto their backs. Ashley watched the leaves of the trees dancing in the breeze against a sky filled with light puffy clouds. Ashley snuggled up to Ryan and ran her hand lightly through the curly hairs on his chest. He put his arm around her and drew her on top of him. They began to kiss languorously. They didn't have a care in the world.

Ashley pushed her tongue into Ryan's mouth, and their kissing became desperate. Ryan started to rub the small of Ashley's back, and she ran her hands over his firm abdomen. Soon Ryan ran his hand down to cup her ass through her tight running pants. Ashley responded by lightly stroking Ryan through his shorts. Ryan gasped in surprise and pleasure. Ryan continued to knead Ashley's ass while he used his other hand to push up her sports bra. He ran his hand over her breast and pinched her nipple. Now it was Ashley's turn to gasp. She broke the kiss and raised her head up to gaze into his blue eyes that seemed to be reflecting the late summer sky.

Ashley returned to kissing Ryan while she slipped her hand inside his shorts and grasped his now firm erection. She slowly stroked his penis as Ryan used both hands to caress Ashley's generous breasts. He thought her soft breasts were perfect. They were not as large as those of his former girlfriend Ellen, but they more than filled his hand. Ashley was responding to Ryan's stimulation of her sensitive nipples. She had one leg over his thigh, and she was beginning to grind her crotch against his hip. She could feel her pussy becoming moist.

They had been together at swim parties and were used to seeing each other in swimsuits. Ashley had even let Ryan touch her breasts before but always in the dark. This time was much more intense. Making out while partially clothed on a warm rock in the sun was wonderful. Her whole body felt alive and excited.

Ryan was now rubbing Ashley's crotch through her spanky pants. He had moved his mouth down to her breast and was running his tongue around her nipple. Ashley began to tremble as Ryan's stimulation led to a mild orgasm. Ashley collapsed onto Ryan's chest as he lovingly held her.

Ashley wanted Ryan to experience the pleasure he had just given her. She got up on her knees and grasped the top of Ryan's shorts.

"Lift up your hips."

Ryan stared straight into Ashley's eyes and lifted his hips. Ashley pulled off Ryan's shorts and knelt between his thighs. She held his penis in both hands and began to kiss and lick the tip. Ryan laid back and squeezed his eyes shut. Ashley lightly twisted her hands in opposite directions as she took the head into her mouth. She continued to work her tongue over his penis. She removed one hand and pushed it under his ass. While squeezing his firm buttocks, she began to work her mouth up and down on his shaft. Her hand on his penis was pumping and twisting in rhythm with her mouth. Ryan put one hand firmly on the back of her head as if he thought she might disappear. Ashley looked Ryan in the eyes and smiled.

Ryan began to buck his hips. Luckily Ashley had complete control of Ryan's penis and matched Ryan's movements. When Ashley's finger brushed across Ryan's anus, he came hard. Ashley continued to milk Ryan's penis as she swallowed his full load.

When Ryan calmed down, Ashley sat back on her haunches and smiled at Ryan. She licked her lips slowly as she stared into Ryan's eyes.

Ashley said, "That was lovely."

Ryan replied, "You've just made this spot the most beautiful place in the world."

Ashley laid back in Ryan's warm arms and rested her head on his shoulder. Neither of them moved or talked for several minutes.

Finally, Ashley broke the silence and said, "Ryan, we haven't been able to talk face to face for over a week. What do you think about my running for homecoming queen? Everyone is encouraging me to run, but I am worried about running against Ellen."

Ryan smiled and said, "You are both prettier and smarter than Ellen. Her personality is just plain mean, and she has few real friends. You have my full support. I'd love to take that prize from her and maybe the prom queen title too. I can rally most of the football team as well."

Ashley laughed in relief. "Could we have a party at your house for the senior football players? Several of the girls on the soccer volunteered to help."

Ryan said, "It depends on my Nana. My Dad said that she could hold on for as much as a two weeks. He wants to stay with her. My Mom will stay with him for now. He encouraged me to try and keep things as normal as possible. But if she dies this week I'll want to be at the funeral."

Ashley said, "I understand that your grandmother is far more important than a party."

Ryan replied, "I think we should plan for the party and see what happens. It would kill two birds with one stone. It is traditional for the captain to do something for the seniors to build comradery. A pool party with a bunch of cute soccer girls would do wonders for morale. If we can get the team on board for your campaign, it will carry a lot of weight with the rest of the seniors. When did you have in mind?"

Ashley said, "We were thinking about next weekend before school starts the following Thursday. It could be Friday or Saturday."

Ryan replied, "I'm sure my parents will insist on having a security guard to prevent damage or anyone trying to drive drunk. Otherwise, we would have the run of the place."

Ashley hesitated and said, "I have a concern about the campaign. Taylor said last year's election got crazy wild. She said the two leading candidates were giving blow jobs to some of the seniors. What would you say if it came to that?"

Ryan remembered last year's election. He'd heard stories from the seniors. He could see that it worried Ashley.

He took her hand and looked intently into her eyes. "Ashley, you shouldn't do anything you are not comfortable doing but if you think it's necessary, I am ok since I just got the first one. However, I should warn you that Ellen is an expert."

Ashley wrapped her arms around his neck and gave him a long, deep kiss.

Ryan said, "We'd better head back before it gets any hotter."

As Ashley was tying her running shoes, the hairs on the back of her neck stood up. She felt they were being watched. She looked around. The woods were still except for the sound of crickets and the rustle of tree leaves. A few birds flew across the sky overhead. It was probably nothing.

They began the downhill run to their homes. It was a beautiful day. Ashley was looking forward to having Ryan over for one of her Dad's spectacular meals. She knew she was starving.

**Ashley's Campaign Ch. 05**

**Chapter 5 Game Night**
By the time Ashley and Ryan got back to Ashley's house after their run, it was almost noon. The late August day's heat was building, and Ashley quickly shucked her running shoes and dove into the pool wearing just her sports bra and spanky shorts. When she surfaced, she taunted Ryan, "Come on slow poke, it feels great."

Ryan replied, "What is this, a triathlon? If it is then, I need my bicycle."

Ryan cannonballed into the pool next to Ashley. When he came to the surface, Ashley was already swimming laps. He was not going to let her show him up, so he tried to match her lap for lap. At first he had no trouble matching her steady pace but as she kept grinding out laps like a machine, he began to falter. Finally, he quit and rested at the end of the pool. After she had done another couple of laps, Ashley realized Ryan was through and stopped swimming, not wanting to show him up too much.

Ashley grabbed the edge of the pool a few feet away from Ryan and said, "What an awesome day! I could burst with joy!"

By then Ryan's breathing had returned to normal. He smiled and said, "If I ever said anything disrespectful about soccer players' conditioning, I take it back."

Ashley laughed, "Oh so the football jocks have been talking about us behind our backs?

"Well no, but we do think we are the toughest athletes around. Now I think we may be wrong. At least you could run anyone on the football team into the ground."

Ashley countered, "Soccer is no different from American football. If you are in good shape, then you'll be able to make that great move when you need to, especially at the end of the game when you've worn the other team down.

Ashley climbed out of the pool while Ryan stared at her trim body. Ashley's sports bra covered little more than her ample breasts. He loved Ashley's form fitting running shorts that everyone referred to as spanky pants. They were hardly bigger than bikini bottoms and displayed the curves of Ashley's firm ass to Ryan's appreciative eyes. Ryan particularly appreciated that the spanky pants had ridden up and exposed most of Ashley's ass cheeks. Ryan felt himself getting hard as he watched Ashley saunter over to the lawn and lay face down with her head resting on her tan arms.

Ryan pulled himself from the pool and lay down next to Ashley. "So I guess no bicycles then."

Ashley laughed, "Well if you need more exercise, I'm sure Josh would let you borrow his bike. How many miles do we need to ride for a triathlon?"

Ryan said, "No really, I'm good."

They both turned their heads as Ashley's Dad opened the sliding door of the house and walked over to them.

Ryan said, "Oh hello Mr. Walker. What's up?"

Robert said, "Hey please just call me Robert."

"OK, Mr. Walker, err Robert."

Robert said, "Ryan, I had a call from your Mom while you guys were running. Your grandmother is still in the ICU and your parents plan on staying for now. I told her we'd be glad to watch after you. So if it's all right with you, then you can sleep in the guest room and catch your meals here. We have to make sure that Rivervale's star quarterback is well fed and ready to play."

"Oh, thanks, Mr. Walker, I mean Robert. I don't want to be a bother but thought I'd be stuck with TV dinners for a while."

"Hey no problem, I have to feed my ravenous kids anyway."

Ryan turned to Ashley and said, "I hope it's OK with you too."

Ashley replied, "What could be better? I'll be surrounded by the three men in the world that I love the most."

Robert said, "Great then it's settled. I have a pile of steaks marinating. I'll get some summer vegetables and fresh picked sweet corn from the farm stand down the road. Knowing how much you guys eat, maybe I should get a couple of bags of salt potatoes too. I'll have to ration the wine since tomorrow is Monday and you all have a full day of practice. "

Ashley said, "No rest until school starts a week from Thursday. I'm surprised they don't have practice on the weekend."

Ryan said, "Don't be surprised if they don't have us working out next Saturday and maybe Sunday too."

Ashley said, "Really? But what about the party for the senior's on the football team?"

Ryan replied, "Well weekend practices are usually limited so they shouldn't interfere with a party on Saturday night. Practice Sunday would only be a few hours in the afternoon anyway."

Robert queried, "Party?"

Ryan said, "It is a tradition that the football team captain's host a party for the senior players the weekend before school starts. It'll be at my place. My parents made some arrangements for a caterer and security. So even if they are not there, they said I could still host it."

Robert said, "Well if you need any chaperones, I can always help."

Ashley groaned. If her Dad was at the party, there was no way she'd be able to lobby the players for their votes. At least not the way she might have to in order to compete with her hated opponent Ellen Somerfield.

Ryan was very diplomatic, "I appreciate the offer but I think you'd be pretty bored. My Dad hired a caterer and a pretty strict security firm that he uses for the bank. They will confiscate everyone's keys at the start of the party in case someone smuggles in some alcohol. They won't let anything happen because they like the banks business."

Robert said, "Well it sounds like you have it covered then. Still if you want a hand, I'm available."

Ryan said, "I think you'll have your hands full feeding all of us."

Robert said, "Speaking of dinner, I plan on barbecuing the steaks around 1900. Hopefully, I can fill you guys up."

Ashley added, "And some wine?"

Robert said, "You know the rules. It's the night before practice so you get one glass."

Ryan said, "Well I'd better get some clothes and football gear from home. I'll call my parents and be back before dinner."

Robert said, "Ryan, I have to get to the farm stand before it closes. I can drive you home unless you prefer to run."

Ryan laughed, "I think I've had enough running. You can drop me off and I'll get my stuff and drive over in my car."

As Robert and Ryan started to walk to the car, Robert said, "Oh Ashley, your campaign manager Beth called and said she needed to talk to you as soon as possible."

Ashley said, "Thanks, Dad, guess I better call her before I shower."

Ashley said, "Ryan say hello to your parents. I hope your grandmother is doing better."

Ashley went into the house and stripped off her wet clothes in the bathroom. She was wondering what Beth wanted as she carelessly wandered stark naked back to her bedroom for a change of underwear.

Ashley squealed as her revelry was interrupted by an appreciative whistle from her brother. Josh had just popped out of his bedroom door to ask Ashley about Ryan's grandmother. As a result of the hot August afternoon, Josh was clad only in his boxer shorts and sweating despite the brevity of his attire.

Josh said, "Hey I like this swim suit even better than the Brazil model. I guarantee if you wear it to the football party that you'll get all of their votes. Hey, even I might even vote for you."

Ashley yelled, "Sexist pig! I thought you were still at Jessica's." as she aimed a half-hearted karate kick at Josh's stomach.

Josh's karate training kicked in and he instinctively blocked Ashley's foot. He used the force of her blow to spin Ashley to the floor. Ashley was up to the challenge and pulled Josh to the floor with her. They engaged in some spirited ground fighting and rolled around on the hallway carpet until finally Josh started laughing uncontrollably. It was all Ashley needed to pin Josh on his back. Ashley was seated straddling Josh's stomach holding his hands beside his head. Their breathing was ragged and they were both covered in a sheen of sweat.

All Josh could see were Ashley's full breasts quivering inches from his face as Ashley gasped for breath. Josh's nose was filled with the smell of chlorine from the pool mixed with the aroma of a sweaty girl who had spent the day running in the sun. Josh looked up into Ashley's eyes and saw that she was staring at him intently with lust filled eyes.

Josh slowly moved his hands away from his head lowering Ashley's lips to his. Ashley sighed heavily before opening her mouth to his eager tongue. Ashley let go of Josh's wrists and wrapped her arms around Josh's neck. She moaned as Josh ran his hands firmly down her spine and cupped her supple ass cheeks. After a day in the sun with Ryan, Ashley was desperate for release. She drove her tongue into Josh's mouth and began to rub her crotch against Josh's hardness.

Josh brought one hand up to caress Ashley's breast as he pushed the fingers of his other hand between the lips of Ashley's already soaking pussy. Ashley's whole body shuddered as Josh drove two fingers deep into her vagina. Ashley responded by urgently grinding her sex against Josh's erection that was separated from her clit by only thin cotton boxers. Ashley became frustrated as release failed to come despite Josh's fingers diligently working on her breast and pussy.

Ashley arched her back and begged, "Josh, please rub my clit. Oh god, please."

Josh released Ashley's gorgeous breast and moved his hand down between their sweaty bodies to satisfy Ashley's request. Ashley raised her hips to give Josh access and his fingers found her grateful clit. Josh used the fingers in Ashley's pussy to pull her body up to where he could seize one of her firm nipples in his mouth. As the rapidity of Josh's fingers increased, Ashley found her release. Her body jerked over and over as her pussy contracted around Josh's fingers.

Josh knew his sister had just had an orgasm, but he didn't stop his stimulation of Ashley's body. Ashley had to roll off of Josh's body and grasp his hands to stop him. She pulled his hand out of the depths of her pussy and drew it to her chest.

Ashley looked Josh in the eyes and said, "It's getting harder and harder to remain a virgin."

Josh laughed and said, "Yes it is getting harder and harder."

Ashley laughed with him when she looked down and saw that his erection was poking out of the fly of Josh's boxers. Ashley ran her hand down Josh's brawny chest and across his taut abdomen. She wrapped her fingers around Josh's cock and slowly began to stroke it lightly.

Ashley focused on his cock and said, "What are we going to do with this guy? Do you have any requests?"

Josh brought his fingers that were still wet from Ashley's pussy to her lips and said, "Well if we cannot share bodily fluids in the normal way then maybe we can share them orally."

Ashley laughed and said, "On my god you are so nerdy, dirty, but nerdy."

Ashley sucked Josh's fingers into her mouth and licked the musky fluids from them. Ashley twisted around and freed Josh's erection from his boxers. She grasped the base of his cock and lowered her mouth over the head of his cock already moist with precum.

Josh seized Ashley's hips and dragged her pussy over his face. Josh wrapped his strong hands around the cheeks of her firm ass and moved his mouth to her sex. Ashley gasped as Josh's mouth found her clit. Josh pushed two fingers into her eager pussy as her dampness flooded his mouth. Josh's other hand brushed against the rosebud between the cheeks of her ass. Ashley squirmed as Josh continued to caress her anal opening. She squealed when his finger popped into her ass.

Ashley had a hard time administering to Josh's cock with the triple assault on her sex. She had planned to torment Josh with a slow blowjob but found she could not restrain her passion. She started to pump his cock faster than she had planned. She grasped his balls with her other hand and began to massage them firmly. Her mouth bobbed furiously up and down his shaft as she took her brother's cock deeper and deeper. Ashley started to scream as her orgasm hit, but her cry was cut short as Josh released his sperm deep in his sister's throat. Ashley sobbed as her body trembled with release from her orgasm. She sucked the last of her brother's cum from his quivering cock before collapsing onto Josh's sweat covered body.

Josh recovered first and pulled his sobbing sister into his arms. They lay on the hallway floor cuddling as Ashley gradually calmed. Their peaceful repose was cut short from the throaty exhaust note from their Dad's Porsche.

Ashley sprung up and dashed for the bathroom. She yelled over her shoulder, "Dibs on the shower."

They ate outside on the patio to enjoy one of the last warm evenings of the summer. Ryan and Josh seemed to be in an eating competition. Ashley and her Dad lagged behind and eventually gave up. A breeze started as the sun set on the hills across Rivervale valley. The lights in the town began to wink on one by one. Ashley's gaze wandered over the sunset as she relaxed in her chair feeling full and content. It had been a perfect day and she was encircled by the three most important men in her life.

Robert said, "Ashley, how is your campaign going?"

Ashley exclaimed. "Oh my god, I forgot to call Beth! I'll be right back."

Robert didn't allow cell phones at the dinner table so Ashley had to run back to her room.

"Hey Beth, sorry I didn't call earlier but I got distracted by a house full of men."

Beth responded, "Ashley, I hate to disturb your Sunday, but something came up that you need to address tonight. Emily wants you to talk at the LGBT Alliance meeting on Tuesday. I know it's not a big group, but even ten or twelve votes could be crucial. A lot of the Alliance members don't care about the election, but Emily is trying to get them to take a position. Your opponent is a known homophobe and Emily would like to make a statement about the importance of the LGBT. She considers you a good friend and knows you are sympathetic to the LGBT cause. It should be easy to win them over. They all know that you are good friends with Emily."

"Hey, I'd do anything for Emily especially if you think it's a good move. When and where?"

"It's at Emily's house around 8 tomorrow night."

"Oh, good that works. I can't be out late on a practice night. I'll call Emily and let her know."

After chatting some more with Beth, Ashley returned to the patio to find her Dad serving bread pudding with hard sauce.

Ashley said, "Awesome desert Dad, just when I didn't think the day could get any better."

Ryan and Josh both smiled at Ashley as everyone relaxed in their chairs thinking about the best part of their day.

Robert said, "OK everyone, eat up because it is getting late and I promised the football coach I'd have his guys in bed by 2100."

The kids all groaned. Ashley said, "Really the coach? You talked to the coach?"

Robert replied, "Of course. He knew about Ryan's grandmother and wanted to make sure his quarterback was in good hands. I had to promise. So according to my watch you guys have about a half an hour to get settled in bed."

Ashley was not ready for her perfect day to end. She had hoped for some alone time with Ryan, but her Dad was unstoppable.

Robert said, "OK everyone carry something into the kitchen and then I'll show Ryan to the guest room. Just so you know I'm serious about my promise to the coach, I'll be patrolling the halls."

Ashley rolled her eyes and said, "Oh my god, seriously?"

Robert just said, "Try me."

Monday was filled with yet another grueling practice. A heavy summer thunderstorm around noon turned the practice fields to mud. As soon as the storm cleared the coaches sent the players back out to finish practice. The football coach kept his players late to make up for the delay. Luckily Robert had dinner ready early and Ashley hurried to Emily's after wolfing down an impossibly large dinner of spaghetti and meatballs. Since Ashley was driving to Emily's meeting, her Dad had restricted her to water.

Most of the LGBT Alliance was already at the meeting in one of the member's home by the time Ashley rushed up to the door. When the door opened, Ashley was surprised to see Emily's tear stained face.

Emily threw herself into Ashley's arms sobbing her heart out. Ashley held her friend tight. Over Emily's trembling shoulder, Ashley could see several members of the Alliance standing in the door. Some had concerned expressions, but most of them were frowning as they stood with folded arms.

Emily managed to choke out a few words in between wracking sobs, "Mary, oh god Mary, no, no, no."

Ashley assumed the worst, "Emily is Mary hurt? I can drive you to the hospital."

Emily sobbed out, "No, oh god no it's worse. Mary left me for Ellen."

"What, why? Ellen isn't into girls. That makes no sense."

Emily cried, "Mary has been in love with Ellen since we were all little girls. I thought she was over Ellen a long time ago, but Ellen started hitting on Mary today at the library. I think Ellen knows you and I are best friends and is using Mary to sabotage your campaign. She doesn't care about Mary; she just wants to win."

Any thoughts Ashley had of trying to convince the LGBT members to vote for her were replaced by her concern for her anguished friend. The group eased Emily and Ashley into the house as everyone began to talk at once. The mood of the group was dominated by anger at Ellen. One after another, they proposed ways to retaliate. After two hours, the group was beginning to lose steam when one of them suggested posting on Facebook that Ellen was a lesbian. Ashley was shocked and argued that smearing Ellen as a lesbian was counter to the fundamental goals of the LGBT Alliance. Ashley suggested that everyone should take some time to think about their response to Ellen's act. Meanwhile, Ashley offered to drive Emily home.

Emily looked at Ashley with pain in her eyes and said, "Ashley, you don't understand. That is not my house you've been dropping me off at. I've been staying with Mary's family while my Mom is in rehab. My Mom lost our home because she started drinking heavily after my Dad died. I don't have any place to stay."

Ashley was stunned. She had never been inside Emily's house, but she still felt foolish not knowing something so basic. Several people offered Emily a place to stay for a night or two.

Ashley said, "You can stay at my house as long as you want."

Emily protested, "Your Dad has enough on his hands already with your Mom gone and Ryan there too. I'll just be a burden you don't need."

"Nonsense Emily! You are my best friend. There is no way you'd ever be a burden to me. Come on, I insist."

Emily looked up at Ashley and said, "OK, but only until I get things straightened out."

Ashley said, "Come on it's getting late and my Dad has me under a curfew during soccer practice."

Emily grabbed her soccer bag and a backpack.

Ashley said, "Is that all you have? What about clothes?"

"My stuff is at Mary's. I can't bring myself to go back there."

One of the boys volunteered that he had an SUV and could pick up Emily's possessions tomorrow morning. Another girl offered to help and said she'd call Mary and ask her to have Emily's stuff ready to go.

Emily said, "Thanks, I don't think I could talk to her."

Ashley said, "OK that works. You have your soccer clothes and I can find something for you to sleep in tonight."

Emily tossed her bags in the tiny trunk of the Miata and they drove back to Ashley's house. It was a warm night so the top was down on the Miata. The wind blew away Emily's tears and she started to relax back into the contoured seat. Emily smiled at Ashley, who was focused on speeding up the hill to her house. The Miata's tires squealed as Ashley pushed the car close to its limits.

Robert laughed when Ashley told him that Emily would be staying indefinitely. He quipped, "Well at least Emily will provide balance. We'll have two football and two soccer players plus one cook."

The two football players were sitting with Robert by the pool sharing a beer. Both of them were amused at Ashley's decisive manner.

Robert continued, "So where will Emily sleep? Ryan has the guest room. All that's left is the bath house by the pool."

Ashley said, "No way! The bath house is too spooky. She'll sleep in my room. I'll get one of the inflatable mattresses from the basement. The bathroom won't be an issue since my lazy brother's football practice starts an hour after soccer. Emily and I can share and be out in plenty of time. I'll make sure Emily gets a good breakfast."

Robert said, "You sound more and more like your Mother. No way do I have a chance once you make up your mind. Don't worry about breakfast since I'll be up before you two."

Ashley was exhausted both physically and emotionally. She said good night to the three men but before she left she asked Josh if he had a spare tee shirt for Emily to sleep in.

Ashley led Emily to her room. She looked at the bed in anticipation. Emily stood in the doorway and started to sniffle as she thought about how she had slept with Mary every night for years.

Ashley put her arm around Emily and said, "I'm too tired to lug the mattress up from the basement. You'll probably cry yourself to sleep in my arms anyway. So unless you object, I suggest we share the bed."

Emily turned to Ashley and melted gratefully into her arms. Emily fought unsuccessfully to suppress another round of sobbing.

Josh stood in the doorway and cleared his throat. He said, "Will this tee shirt do? It's extra-long. Oh and I am done in the bathroom. So good night."

Ashley said, "Thanks, Josh. Good night. Don't let the bed bugs bite."

Ashley got Emily a set of towels and a new toothbrush. Emily took a quick shower since she was sweaty from the day's practice. When Emily returned from the bathroom, she was wearing Josh's tee shirt. Luckily Emily was short but even so the tee shirt ended above mid-thigh. Emily's eyes bugged out when she saw Ashley wearing her favorite summer baby doll PJs.

Ashley had gotten these PJs in response to her Dad's air conditioning policy – which was no AC unless it is very hot or hot and very humid. The PJs were very light weight and had a light pastel floral pattern. The bottoms were short briefs with a tie string around the waist. The top piece left a several inches of midriff exposed and had deep armholes. The narrow shoulder straps and neckline were ruffled. The front was scooped down to the tops of her breasts and showed a fair amount of cleavage. Ashley was well aware that if she bent over she would expose most of her breasts. The mirror revealed a fair bit of the side of her breast as well as the bottom curve of her ass cheeks peeking out below the bottoms.

A few minutes later Ashley was in bed trying to fall asleep with Emily snuggled in her arms. Luckily the afternoon thunderstorm had cooled the air. Still the fan was a necessity with Emily's body heat combining with Ashley's. Emily sobbed into Ashley's shoulder as Ashley stroked the back of her head. Finally, Emily fell asleep and Ashley joined her in slumber shortly after.

Early the next morning, Ashley woke up to the light glow of the sky before sunrise. Emily was lying in Ashley's arms and breathing peacefully. Emily's leg was draped over Ashley's thigh and her arm lay across Ashley's bare stomach. Ashley's hand was in the middle of Emily's bare lower back. Ashley was happy that Emily able to sleep after such a rotten day. As she lay there thinking about everything that had happened in the last couple of weeks, she idly began to rub Emily's bare lower back. Ashley breathed in Emily's scent that was a combination of shampoo, lavender soap and a hint of perspiration.

Emily shivered in her sleep and moved her hand higher on Ashley's stomach and pushed it under the loose PJ top to the bottom of Ashley's breast. Ashley sucked in her breath and her body trembled in response to Emily's light touch. Ashley stroked her hand up Emily's spine and stopped in surprise when she reached the tee shirt bunched in the middle of Emily's back. Ashley hesitated before moving her hand down Emil's back to her waist. She paused again as Emily breathed softly into Ashley's shoulder. Ashley moved her hand lower and was startled when she encountered Emily's small bare ass. Ashley lightly caressed Emily's tight, supple buttocks.

Emily moaned and pressed her crotch against Ashley's thigh as she awoke. She pushed Ashley's skimpy PJ top up and sucked Ashley's nipple into her mouth. Ashley gasped in surprise and arched her back to push her breast to Emily's eager lips. Ashley's hand dipped between Emily's ass cheeks, and she swept her hand up against Emily's pussy. Ashley was surprised to find that Emily was already wet. She let her fingers toy with Emily's pussy lips and lightly ran her fingers through her trim pubic hairs.

Emily kept licking Ashley's nipple as she moved her hand from Ashley's breast down to her stomach. Emily's hand darted under Ashley's tiny PJ briefs and cupped Ashley's sex. Ashley groaned with pleasure as she responded by plunging her finger into Emily's vagina. Emily caressed Ashley's clit sending a series of shocks through Ashley's pussy. Ashley clutched Emily's ass and pulled Emily's face up to hers. She kissed Emily deeply as Emily drove her tongue into Ashley's mouth. Ashley squirmed as Emily continued to knead her clit. Ashley pushed two fingers into Emily's tight pussy and began to pump them deeper and deeper into Emily's sopping vagina.

Emily responded by dipping her fingers into Ashley's pussy and using her musky fluids to lubricate Ashley's throbbing clit. Emily began grinding her pussy on Ashley's thigh as Ashley's probing fingers found Emily's G-spot. Both girls were breathing hard, and a sheen of perspiration covered their bodies. A smell of sex filled the room as they came closer to their climax. Emily came first, and she held Ashley tight as her body shook with release. Emily pinched Ashley's clit hard and pushed her partner over the edge. Ashley whimpered as pleasure radiated from her clit through her whole body. Ashley pushed her fingers into the depths of Emily's still quivering pussy.

As Ashley recovered, she opened her eyes to see Emily's face above hers. Emily was looking into Ashley's eyes and smiling with happiness. Emily cupped Ashley's head and began to languorously kiss Ashley. Emily again began to lightly caressed Ashley's drenched pussy as she continued the kiss. All the while Ashley kept her fingers buried to the depths of Emily's pussy.

Emily pulled away and removed Ashley's fingers. At first Ashley looked at Emily in bewilderment but smiled in delight as Emily pivoted on the bed. Emily grabbed Ashley's PJ bottoms and began to tug them down. Ashley raised her hips to help and then kicked her briefs away. Emily's mouth found Ashley's pussy, and Emily began to lick wildly. Ashley turned her head and found Emily's sodden pussy within reach of her mouth. Ashley wrapped her arms around Emily's waist and pushed her tongue into the rain forest of Emily's pussy.

Ashley matched Emily's tempo with enthusiasm as her pussy blossomed in response to Emily's eager tongue. Ashley clutched Emily's trim ass and kneaded her firm buttocks as she worked her tongue in and out of Emily's sweet tasting pussy. Ashley's nose was filled with the fragrance of Emily's juices. Ashley loved how Emily seemed to know every sensitive place in her body and soon lost control as her body shuddered with a massive orgasm. Ashley was reduced to moaning into Emily's crotch until the intensity of the orgasm finally faded. Ashley redoubled her efforts and was soon rewarded with Emily's response. Emily's body trembled against Ashley and she moaned over and over. Ashley was thrilled that she had provided relief to her heartbroken friend.

Both girls were athletes with outstanding endurance. There is no telling how long they would have continued to pleasure each other except for the interruption of Ashley's annoying alarm. Ashley and Emily both groaned as the alarm continued to ring its cruel clattering.

The girls pulled their PJs and joined Ashley's Dad in the kitchen. Robert had prepared an enormous breakfast of ham and eggs with homemade biscuits. Ashley and Emily talked with the excitement of youth and the prospect of another day of practice. Robert enjoyed the lively conversation but was even more thrilled to sneak peeks at Emily's trim legs below the tee shirt she was wearing for PJs. Emily had walked in front of the patio door when she entered the breakfast nook. The sunlight pouring through her tee shirt made Robert sure she was naked under the tee shirt. He also relished watching his daughter in her skimpy baby doll PJs.

Finally, Robert broke in and said, "I have to drive down to New York City for a deposition on Wednesday. I'll be gone overnight. Probably won't be back until late Thursday night. I'm working at home today to prepare. I'll make a large batch of lasagna this afternoon for your Wednesday dinner. You'll just need to heat it up. There is a bag of French rolls and everything you need for a salad. There is even a chocolate cake. I doubt you will starve. I trust you guys but no guests and remember the rules on wine. I'll talk to the boys when they get up so there will be no misunderstanding the rules."

Ashley assured Robert that they would be okay for a single night or two without him. Ashley wished him a good day and gave him a kiss before she and Emily went to Ashley's room to change into their soccer clothes.

Emily said, "I'm feeling a little wild today. Let's do something a bit crazy."

Ashley said, "What do you have in mind?"

Emily said, "You know those short crop tops we got for the tournament. Let's wear those today."

Ashley said, "What's the big deal with those? We just wore those as pinnies over our jerseys when we had the same colors as the other team."

Emily replied, "I mean let's wear them without the jersey."

Ashley said, "Well OK, I'm up for showing off my tight abdomen."

Emily started going through Ashley's sports bag. She pulled out the crop top and an old pair of baggy shorts. Both of them were bright red. She handed them to Ashey and said, "Here you go. I'll wear a matching set."

Ashley opened a drawer to find some panties and a sports bra.

Emily put her hand on Ashley and said, "The wild part is no underwear."

Ashley startled and said, "Emily really!"

Emily said, "Come on Ash, it's all girls anyway. Loosen up."

Ashley hesitated and then slipped on the shorts and top. The elastic in the shorts was shot and the tie was worn. She carefully tied the shorts and gave them a tug.

Ashley said, "I guess these will be OK as long no one grabs them."

Emily had on her matching outfit and pulled her warm ups over her shorts. She said, "We'll be okay. The couch gets really mad about holding calls."

When they got to the soccer field, they joined the team for several laps around the soccer field. All of the girls were sweating at the end of the run and any warm-up pants were quickly discarded.

Ashley forgot about her revealing outfit until Hannah, their coach, had them practice corner kicks. Ashley was in front of the net and jumped as high as she could as the ball sailed towards her. She headed the ball into the corner of the net just out of the reach of the diving goalkeeper. Ashley felt a cool breeze on her exposed breasts and she quickly tugged the top back over her full breasts. Beth hugged Ashley and laughed.

Beth said, "Wow nice tits! Ashley that was the first time I've been flashed playing soccer. Somehow I think that Emily put you up to it."

The next few corner kicks were uneventful. The next time Ashley went to head the ball it didn't go smoothly. Someone grabbed her shorts to spoil her jump. Ashley felt the tie snap and now there was a cool breeze on her butt. She blushed as she quickly pulled her shorts back up over her rounded ass. Emily and Beth were laughing as they surrounded Ashley.

Ashley said, "Hey not funny."

Emily said, "Don't worry, it's all girls."

Ashley looked at her shorts that were riding low on her hips. The elastic was shot and the shorts just barely hung on.

During their lunch break, the coach announced that the practice on Thursday would not start until 1 PM and would run late. The league was having a coach's meeting for all of the fall sports in the morning. The coach recommended the girls take a run in the morning to make up for the shortened practice.

The rest of practice went better but mainly because Ashley kept a hand on her shorts when she was in a crowd. When practice was done, the coach sent everyone to do some cool-down stretches. She stopped Emily and Ashley.

Hannah said, "I depend on the two of you to give me a lot of scoring this season. I want to practice with the two of you alone. I'll be in the goal. I want you to charge the net and pass it back and forth. We'll do this until you score ten goals.

By the time they got their tenth goal, their teammates were done stretching. Hannah told them to do their stretches and headed toward the parking lot.

Ashley and Emily started doing their regular coo-down stretches. They were startled by the sound of voices on the other side of a chain-link fence just twenty feet away. It was the boys' cross country team. Normally the girls were done before boys finished their run but today the boys were finishing one by one just a few feet away. The boys busied themselves getting water from their sports bags. The girls continued their stretches.

Emily and Ashley were down on all fours doing leg kicks. They were facing away from the boys. The loose crop top hung away from Ashley's ample breasts. As she kicked her leg back and up, she could feel a breeze through the baggy shorts. The girls rolled onto their backs and did some dead bugs. This stretch had them pulling one arm over their head and the other down toward their hips. The legs alternated between stretching out and having the knee drawn up to the chest. Next the girls started doing sit ups. As Ashley bent forward at the waist, she became aware that the number of boys had grown. They all seemed to be busy kneeling by their bags and facing the girls.

Ashley said, "On my god. I think we had better quit. We may have flashed the entire cross country team."

Emily laughed and said, "Well that is exciting."

As they turned to walk back to the car, Emily tugged Ashley's shorts down to her knees exposing her shapely ass to the boys. Ashley was treated to a round of whistles and shouts from the boys.

Ashley squealed and started to run. She tripped on her shorts and fell to the grass. She stayed on her stomach as she desperately pulled her shorts back over her well rounded ass.

Once her shorts were back in place, Ashley got up and ran down the path to the car. Her ears were red and ringing with the sounds of catcalls from the boys.

Emily turned toward the boys and raised her crop top to her neck. The boys went wild at the sight of Emily's perky breasts.

At the car, Ashley turned to Emily and said, "Seriously, Emily, that was really not cool!"

Emily appeared contrite as she stared at the ground as she said, "Sorry, it seemed funny at the time, I got carried away by the boys gawking at us. I won't do it again."

Ashley said, "Fine Emily. I'm embarrassed but somehow I'm excited by their attention.

The girls headed back to Ashley's house. Ashley and Emily changed into their swimsuits and jumped into the pool to swim a few laps and cool off. Afterward, they each collapsed on a lounge chair by the pool.

Ashley said, "This morning was fantastic and I'd be happy to do it again, but you should know I am still basically into boys. So I haven't switched teams but I'm open to a pickup game every now and then. Guess that makes me bisexual."

Emily laughed and said, "Yeah this morning was great especially after all of my tears from the night before. You couldn't be a better friend."

Ashley said, "Great, I know how vulnerable you are right now and didn't want to give you the wrong idea. Still I want to be there for you."

Emily said, "I didn't expect to convert you overnight. I haven't given up on you yet, but I'm really not all that sure about what I want. I've been special friends with Mary since I was a little girl and never gave boys a chance. Sometimes I think maybe I should try one."

Ashley laughed, "Well boys can be clumsy and impulsive. However, they can be trained if you have the patience. Josh is housebroken and I am working on Ryan."

Emily said, "Yeah, Josh is incredible. If I wanted to experiment, he'd be a prime candidate. Too bad he has a girlfriend."

Ashley was quiet for a minute before she said, "Josh's girlfriend Jessica is a minister's daughter so he is a bit frustrated. You know the four of us could have a party tomorrow night when my Dad is gone. I think Josh might be open to a little bit of experimenting. As long as you both know it is a one night thing, no one would get hurt. Just to be sure I'll talk to Josh to see if he's interested in your little experiment."

Emily said, "You really wouldn't mind?"

"Hey, I'd like to have some alone time with Ryan. I thought I'd go stir crazy with Ryan in the house and my Dad patrolling the hallways. Maybe I can suggest some party games after Wednesday's dinner to break the ice?"

Emily laughed, "Oh my god, I can't wait to see what kind of games you'll come up with."

On Wednesday, the girls got dinner ready while the boys showered. Ashley grabbed a bottle of Chianti from the basement. As she climbed the stairs, she heard Josh telling Ryan that the shower was free. Ashley handed the bottle to Emily and asked her to open it so it could breathe. Ashley told Emily she needed to talk to Josh. Ashley ducked into Josh's bedroom as he pulled on his boxers.

"Hey, ever hear of knocking?

"As if I haven't seen your package already. Now be quiet. I need to talk in private and you guys shower way too fast."

Josh said, "OK, I'm all ears."

"I told you about how Beth broke up with Emily. Well, she is in a fragile state but seems determined to reevaluate her life choices. She was with Beth ever since she was young and has never given boys a chance. She wants to see if she is missing anything. That's where you come in."

Josh said, "Seriously? I have a girlfriend already. I don't think I need the complication."

Ashley said, "Well somehow your relationship with Jessica didn't stop you from sucking on my pussy. Anyway it's just a one night experiment so it really won't be that complicated. Please Josh, Emily is my best friend and she stood by me during last year's fracas with Ellen. Please, pretty, please."

Josh laughed. "I cannot believe I am arguing against having sex with a beautiful girl like Emily. As long as Jessica doesn't find out, I guess my life cannot get much more complicated."

Ashley threw her arms around Josh. "Thanks, twin brother, I owe you one. Just promise to go slow and be gentle with Emily."

"OK, I can do slow and gentle."

Ashley said, "Josh, I know you can. Of all the boys I know, you are by far the best choice for Emily."

"Oh great! Now I'm the boy most likely to be able to replace a lesbian. I'm not sure how to take that."

"It was a compliment, so take it with your usual grace. Besides it will just be a one night hook up. You don't have to replace Beth."

At first when they sat down for dinner on the patio, the boys were tired but the food and wine revived them. Soon they were chatting and laughing with the girls. It was another warm evening and everyone was casually dressed in shorts and light tops. The guys had on tee shirts while Emily was wearing a beige tank top. Ashley had a camisole over a halter top.

Ashley grabbed a bottle of Spanish red wine from the basement to go with the chocolate cake. At first Ryan thought Ashley was crazy but after the first bite of cake with the red wine his face broke out into a broad grin. It seemed that chocolate and red wine were made to go together.

Finally everyone was satiated. Ashley suggested they adjourn to the conversation pit in the family room to finish the red wine. The pit consisted of a half circle of couch-like seating in front of a fireplace. In the center of the sunken area was a little coffee table. A large screen TV filled the space above the fireplace. They all made it to the pit and flopped down on the cushions. Everyone was loose from the wine and the boys were clearly trying to impress the girls with their tales of who had taken the hardest hit in practice. The girls replied with vivid descriptions of some vicious clashes they had encountered in soccer.

Finally, Ashley casually mentioned a new party app she had heard about. The good reviews and the number of downloads had caught her interest. The app was getting popular and Ashley liked to be in on anything new. Ashley summarized the highlights after the others expressed interest. Obviously the game involved drinking. Each person's turn involved performing some task. If the person didn't want to carry out the assignment, they had to take a drink. If they passed on one turn, they had to complete whatever task they received on their next turn. Some tasks were just questions, but others might involve acting out the instructions. If the task involved a partner, the app would select the partner. Some tasks might include everyone.

Josh said, "So what if the task is to kiss someone? I'm not sure I'd be comfortable kissing Ryan. I know the girls think he is a hunk, but that's not really my thing."

Ryan laughed, "Hey thanks for the compliment, I guess. I have to go along with Josh. I'm not into kissing boys. I'd be happy to kiss either Ashley or Emily if my kissing Emily is Ok with Ashley."

Ashley said, "Well I think it would be hot to see the boys kiss and I'm sorry to miss the chance to watch. I think the app allows you to indicate preferences. Just so you know I don't have a problem kissing Emily unless someone objects."

Josh looked at Ryan and said, "Well I can't speak for Ryan but I'd be happy to watch two beautiful women kiss."

Ryan laughed, "Yeah no problem. Pleased to watch and offer suggestions."

Ashley said, "OK I just entered our names and sex. I also indicated the boys' reluctance to kiss each other. I'll get some wine glasses from the kitchen. I think it is only fair to only half fill the girls' glasses. After all, you guys metabolize alcohol better and you weigh a lot more."

Ryan said, "Damn so young and already you have discovered our primary mating strategy. OK, half glasses for the delicate ladies."

Ashley and Emily headed to the kitchen. Ashley handed Emily four small glasses from the cupboard. She pulled a cold bottle of Riesling from the refrigerator and put it in a wine chiller. They were greeted with applause when they returned to the conversation pit.

Ryan said, "Looks like someone had this game all planned. I hope you chilled more bottles of wine because I plan on winning this game big time. Someone I know is going to be losing and drinking a lot."

Ashley laughed, "Ryan I think you missed the part about this game where everyone wins."

Emily put the four glasses on the table in the middle of the pit. Ashley carefully poured the wine to make sure the girls' glasses were half full. Ashley put her smartphone on the table.

Ashley said, "OK is everyone ready? The app will pick who goes first."

Ryan got the first task. It read "Tell the group about your first date."

Ryan frowned as he said, "Well my first date was with Ellen in eighth grade. I think she asked me out. Now that I think about it, she made sure that a lot of classmates saw us together. She had her arm wrapped around mine as we walked into the movie theater. We sat toward the front and we made out most of the film. She was putting on a show for the audience."

Ashley said, "Well Ellen hasn't changed much. She sure parades her current boyfriend, William Benton Pembroke III, around like he's some prize race horse."

Emily said, "Don't be mean to Benton. He's a nice guy and I doubt he realizes what a snake Ellen is. Besides he cannot help being rich and good looking."

Ashley said, "OK Emily, we'll try not to be mean to Benton because he's dating a pit viper. Now it is your turn."

Emily clicked on the app. She gasped as she read her task. "Take off your top."

Emily said, "Well this game got interesting fast. Unfortunately, I'm not wearing anything under my tank top." Emily grabbed her drink and threw it back in one gulp.

Emily said, "OK next."

Josh took Emily's glass and turned it upside down on the coaster and said, "We have to keep track if someone passes the task. Next time you don't get to decline."

Emily stuck her tongue out at Josh and said, "Don't worry, I'll be keeping an eye on your glass too."

Ashley touched a square on the app to let the app know that Emily had declined the task before handing the phone to Josh.

Josh read his task and laughed. "Tell us about your first kiss."

Josh paused before saying, "I think by now everyone must know this story. Anyway my first kiss was with Ashley. We were preparing for a party with a bunch of military brats in Italy. We heard that there were plans to play spin the bottle. We were nervous about looking like nerds and wanted to make sure we fit in. So we Googled kissing and spent the next week practicing. We were experts at kissing by the time of the party and were both very popular kissing partners."

Ryan said, "Well now I know why Ashley is such a great kisser. Speaking of Ashley, it's your turn."

Ashley read her task, "Perform Roar by Katy Perry using the karaoke button." When Ashley pushed the button, she got a suggestion to stream the karaoke video to a TV and to use her smartphone as a microphone. With a couple of clicks, she had the video playing on a large screen TV near the conversation pit.

Ashley knew the song and had sung it in the shower several times when it came out. She broke right into the song.

"I got the eye of the tiger, a fighter, dancing through the fire.

'Cause I am a champion and you're gonna hear me roar..."

Ashley had a sweet singing voice even though she was untrained. By the time, she got to a repeat of the chorus she had started to ham it up. She got on all fours and raised a paw to claw at Ryan. He pulled back with a laugh.

When she was done, everyone clapped and cheered.

Ryan said, "I hope I don't have to sing. Ashley has set a high standard and there is no way I can match that."

Ashley said, "Well no need to go overboard. I did OK, but no one is going to confuse me with Katy Perry. But now it is your turn and maybe you'll get your chance at singing fame."

Ryan's task read, "Take off your shoes and socks."

Since all of them had left their shoes at the door in observance of the Walker house rules, Ryan calmly slipped off his socks.

Ryan said, "Glad I showered after practice."

Emily protested, "Shoes and socks? I think a guy wrote this app. It wanted me to take off my top and all Ryan has to do is remove his stupid socks."

Ashley agreed, "That hardly seems fair to me either. Maybe we should make a rule that if someone has to remove an item of clothing then we all have to remove that item."

Josh joined in. "That sounds fair to me but Emily doesn't have anything on under her top. Same for me and probably Ryan too. I think only Ashley is wearing anything under her top. It would only be fair to the rest of us if removing your top means taking off everything above the waist."

Ashley said, "Hold on cowboy! What about the rule about being able to take a drink instead of performing a task. Emily already took a drink to pass on her task. What if someone else gets that same task and I don't want to remove my top? Don't I get the option to take a drink and pass?"

Ryan said, "Sure seems fair. But if you take a drink to pass on a task, then no one else has to perform the task. But if you cannot pass because you made a pass on your last turn, then anyone else who is eligible to take a drink can pass for the group. Once everyone has passed on a task once, no one can pass on the next task."

Emily laughed and said, "Bet you cannot repeat that statement. OK, maybe you can but I hope someone wrote it down."

Ryan joined in, "So I guess everyone has to take off their socks."

Everyone removed their socks. Ashley took the phone and played with the app for a minute.

Ashley said, "Great, it allows you to manually enter what everyone is wearing. The default is to have just one person take off a piece of clothing. But I fixed it so it knows everyone lost their socks. If we all take anything else off, I can handle that too.

Ashley handed the phone to Emily and said, "Your turn."

Emily read her task and shrieked. "I knew this app has it in for me! Definitely written by some guys."

Ryan said, "OK but what is your task?"

Emily said, "The task is take off your pants or skirt."

Ashley said, "I assume you get to keep your underwear. You are wearing underwear I hope."

Emily laughed and replied, "Yes I'm wearing panties at least. I just think the app is picking on me because I am a girl or it knows I passed the last time."

Josh said, "Well according to our house rules it seems that if Emily removes her shorts then we all have to."

Emily said, "OK guess I'm game."

Emily stood up and started to unzip her shorts.

Ryan said, "Wait! I'll take a drink and pass for the group."

Ashley looked Ryan straight in the eye and said, "So are you going commando tonight or just bashful about showing your Sponge Bob underpants to Josh?"

Ryan laughed and downed his full glass of wine. He said, "Guess you'll have to wait and see." He placed his glass on the table upside down.

Ashley hit a button on the smartphone to let the app know that they had passed.

Ryan said, "Josh's turn."

Josh read his task and frowned. Finally he read it out loud, "Tell us in detail about your first sexual experience."

Ashley was briefly worried that Josh would talk about their activities over the last two weeks. She was relieved when he started talking about Italy.

Josh said, "Well the age of consent varies by country around the world and even state by state in America. When you are a military brat, the base legal officer makes sure all of the teenagers know the local laws. So I was excited when we relocated from the Middle East to Italy because the age of consent is 14. I had just turned 15 and was eager to become a man. I think I came off as desperate because I was not having any success. I turned 16 without anything more than a kiss to reward my desperate efforts. Then Ashley and I volunteered to visit a school on the Italian coast to teach English slang. Ashley probably remembers the bonfire party on the beach under a full moon. She wandered off with some guy named Antonio. Ryan, you'll have to ask her for the details because I hooked up with a sultry brunette named Elana. To be honest, she took my hand and led me off into a secluded park with grass and trees. All she said was, 'come.' Later I found out she was a teacher's aide and a few year older than me. I was fooled because she was very petite.

Anyway, when she undid the top to her bikini, I nearly collapsed. She put my hands on her breasts and kissed me hard. She really guided me through the whole affair. She removed her suit bottom and pulled my hand to her sex. She spoke a single word in English, 'caress.' She was wet and excited. She clung to me while I caressed her pussy until she began to tremble and moan. After a few moments, s he grabbed my hand and pulled it away with the command, 'stop.' I was dizzy with excitement."

"She knelt down and pulled my swimsuit to the ground. I was rock hard and close to cumming. When she took my cock in her mouth, I thought I'd explode. She must have realized the state I was in because she took my hand and pulled me to the ground. She pushed me onto my back and kissed me for a few minutes. I can still taste her tongue in my mouth. She straddled me and lowered her pussy onto my cock. She was so wet my cock just slid in. She pulled one of my hands to her breasts and placed my other hand on her clit. Again she said, 'caress.' She kept still for what seemed like an eternity before slowly flexing her hips. She gradually increased her movement as she began to ride up and down my straining cock. I was trying desperately to restrain myself, but I came all too soon."

"She lay down on my sweaty chest and held me while my cock slowly shrank and finally fell out of her dripping pussy. She raised her head and looked me in the eyes. She gave me another kiss and then said, 'Thank you.' I laughed because if anyone should say thank you it was me. She tossed me my swim suit and put hers on. She took my hand and again said, 'come.' She led me to the water and we went for a swim in the moonlight before walking back down the beach to the bonfire. I never saw her again. I wrote to her, but all I got back was a simple note that said 'thank you.'

"OK, so I think it is Ashley's turn."

Ashley took her smartphone and read her task. Then she read it to the group. "Sit in your partners lap facing them with your legs wrapped around them and kiss passionately for 2 minutes. Hit the partner button to select your partner."

Ashley hit the button and whispered, "Emily."

Ryan and Josh cheered. Ryan said, "Sweet, we get to see a little girl on girl action."

Ashley stuck out her tongue at the boys and said, "Careful or we'll cancel the no boy on boy setting."

Ashley said to Emily, "I think you'd better sit in my lap because I'm bigger than you."

Emily sat in Ashley's lap and wrapped her legs tightly around Ashley. Ashley hit the timer and the two girls locked lips. Ashley had one hand behind Emily's back and the other was at the back of Emily's head. Ashley plunged her tongue into Emily's mouth as Emily squirmed against Ashley's chest. Ashley caressed Emily's back and slowly lowered her hand to Emily's firm butt. Emily moaned into Ashley's mouth as Ashley started to knead Emily's ass. It might have gotten more interesting, but the timer rang them to a halt. Ashley pulled her mouth away from Emily's and the two girls stared into each other's eyes as they panted for breath. Emily reluctantly disengaged from Ashley and sat back in her place.

Josh said, "Well it did say passionate kissing. I'm aroused and I wasn't even a part of it."

Ryan nodded, "Yeah I wanted to get into the middle of that too."

Ashley said, "Well you might get a chance. It's your turn."

Ryan took the phone and read his task, "Take off your pants."

Ashley laughed, "Well now the mystery will be revealed. Commando or Sponge Bob."

Ryan stood up and hooked his thumbs in his shorts.

Josh said, "Stop! I really don't want that mystery answered without a lot more drinking."

Josh drank his glass of wine and turned it upside down on the table.

Josh said, "Guess only Ashley has a glass of wine left. She now controls our fate."

Emily took the phone and read her task. She groaned and everyone knew before she read it that it involved clothes.

Emily said, "Obviously the task is take off your top."

Emily looked at Ashley and said, "Well Obi-Wan are you going to save me?"

Ashley thought for a moment and smiled. She said, "Not a chance Emily! Everyone off with your tops."

Emily stuck her tongue out at Ashley.

The boys quickly shucked their tee shirts. Ryan was an impressive figure at 6' 2" with a muscular frame and his blond hair. He might be a bit lazy in class, but he was devoted to football and the conditioning required. His height and 220 pounds of muscle allowed him to either find his receivers or execute a run option. Josh was 6'4 and leaner than Ryan. His height and good hands made him Ryan's favorite wide receiver. Josh was strong and fast so he could make a reception in a crowd and still pick up good yardage after the catch.

Ryan looked at the girls and said, "Hey we're waiting."

Emily stood up and stared at Ashley. Emily was only 5' 2" and had a trim athletic body. She had a lovely face framed by raven hair fashioned in a wavy bob. Both Josh and Ryan eyed her with anticipation.

Emily said to Ashley, "I think we should do it together, but you have to take off your camisole so we start even."

Ashley stood up and laughed. She said, "OK by me."

She pulled her top over her head and tossed it at Ryan's head. He caught it as it hit his face and he paused to inhale Ashley's scent before dropping it to the couch.

Ashley looked at him and said, "Perv!"

Josh joined in and said, "I think some people are stalling. I don't recall any hesitating by Ryan and me."

Emily said, "Well you guys have beautiful chests and all but you're used to going topless."

Emily pulled her tank top over her head. Her petite breasts bounced slightly as they were freed from her top. Her breasts were a perfect match to her small frame and her dark red nipples drew stares from both Josh and Ryan. Josh felt his cock surge as he anticipated aiding Emily with her experiment in sexuality.

Ashley removed her halter top shortly after Emily. Ryan's eyes snapped to Ashley's full breasts highlighted by light pink nipples. Ashley smiled at Ryan and shook her shoulders to make her breasts jiggle.

Ashley laughed and once again said, "Perv!"

Ryan said, "As I recall you're the one who suggested this game."

Ashley said, "Well Ryan what goes around comes around. So be careful on your next turn."

Ashley gave Josh the phone and said, "It's your turn."

Josh read his task and groaned, "Remove your pants. Well, I still haven't changed my mind about, not wanting to know what Ryan is wearing under his shorts."

Ryan looked at their glasses and said, "We forgot to refill the glasses after we all removed our tops."

Josh turned all of the glasses upright and Ashley filled them again but made sure that the girl's glasses were half full.

Josh shook his head and drank his glass of wine. He set the glass upside down on the table before handing the phone to Ashley.

Ashley read her task, "It's a repeat! Everyone drinks a glass of wine even if your glass is upside down. I think the app wants us drunk!"

Ashley filled Josh's glass and they all sipped their wine. Ashley felt flushed from the wine. When they were all done Josh set his glass on the table upside down.

Ryan read his task and laughed before he read it, "Ashley, are you sure you're not controlling these tasks?"

Ashley said, "No way! Just read the task, perv."

Ryan sad, "The task is to remove your pants."

Ashley said, "OK Ryan, we're waiting. I hope we will find out the mystery of what if anything you have under your shorts."

Ryan said, "Guess you'll have to wait." He grabbed his glass and downed the wine. He set the glass back on the table upside down.

Ashley said, "Damn!"

Ryan handed Emily the phone and said, "Guess it's your turn."

Emily read her task out loud, "Everyone drinks a glass of wine even if your glass is upside down."

Emily laughed, "First task I got that didn't involve me removing clothes."

Ashley filled Josh and Ryan's glasses and they all paused to drink. While they were drinking the wine, Ashley asked, "Is everyone having fun. We can quit if anyone is bored or uncomfortable."

Neither Josh nor Ryan had taken their eyes off of the girls' breasts and were quick to say that they were having fun. Emily agreed that she wasn't bored and was anticipating more challenging tasks. Josh and Ryan set their glasses on the table upside down.

Ashley refilled the girl's glasses and then said, "Fine. It's Josh's turn."

Josh read, "Remove your pants or shorts."

Josh laughed and said, "Well it certainly is persistent. I know Ashley wants to check out Ryan's Sponge Bob underwear so only Emily can save us."

Ashley said, "You've got that right. Come on Ryan time to strip!"

Emily took her glass of wine and drank it down. She said, "Sorry Ashley, I'm not quite ready yet.

Ashley stuck her tongue out at Emily as she watched her friend set her glass on the table upside down.

Ashley said, "Well I'm the only one left with a pass."

Ashley sang, "I got the eye of the tiger and you're gonna hear me roar."

Ashley took the phone and read her task, "Everyone drinks a glass of wine even if your glass is upside down."

Ashley was glad she had picked small glasses for the game. She was beginning to feel a strong buzz. Everyone else seemed to feel the wine as well. They all took their time sipping the wine.

Ashley handed the phone to Ryan and said, "Now you'll get yours."

Ryan read his task and said, "My task is to perform Beyoncé's 'Drunk in Love' with a partner using the karaoke button."

Ryan hit the partner button and got Ashley.

Ashley laughed and said, "Certainly an appropriate song for this game, but it's a bit raunchy."

They streamed the video and Ashley began singing her part. When she got to the part "Last thing, I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding up in the club," she started grinding on Ryan's thigh. She continued rubbing against Ryan as she sang the title line, "Drunk in love."

The song got wilder when it was Ryan's turn to sing his part. He had his arm around Ashley's waist as he sang. When he got to the line, "Slip the panties right to the side" he tried to slip his fingers inside Ashley's shorts. She batted his hand away and shook her finger in his face, but she stayed wrapped in his arm. Unfazed, Ryan continued his part and as he sang, "We sex again in the morning, your breastases is my breakfast," he made a pass at Ashley's bare breasts with his mouth. This time he succeeded and sucked her nipple into his mouth and Ashley arched her back in response. Ashley moaned when he released her breast and continued singing. Ashley finished the song to applause from Josh and Emily.

As they sat back on the couch, Emily laughed and said, "That was kind of wild. I like the way you guys got into the spirit of the song."

Ryan still had his arm around Ashley's waist and she rested her head on Ryan's shoulder.

Josh said, "I think it is Emily's turn again. Any bets it says to remove an item of clothing?"

Ashley giggled, "I think she only has two pieces left."

Ryan handed her the phone and Emily laughed as she read her task. She said, "Glad I didn't bet you Josh. It reads remove your pants or skirt."

Ashley said, "Well I'm the only one who hasn't used their option to pass and I have no intention of passing. So now we'll find the answer to the big mystery. What does Ryan have under his shorts?"

Emily stood up and unzipped her shorts. She dropped them to the floor and exposed her one remaining item of clothing: a diminutive pink thong. She stepped out of her shorts and bent over to pick them up. Since she was facing away from Josh, he got an excellent view of her lithe ass cheeks. Emily twitched her butt just to make sure he was paying attention. When she straightened up, she revealed a tuft of pussy hairs peeking out from the top of the thong.

Emily dropped the shorts in the middle of the table and sat back down. She said, "I think I'd like to see three more shorts on this table right now!"

Josh stood up and quickly removed his shorts revealing nothing more exciting than a pair of boxer shorts. However, Emily and Ashley's eyes were drawn to the bulge in Josh's shorts.

Emily said, "Are you planning on going camping Josh? That looks like a large tent pole there."

Josh smiled and said, "It's a two person tent if you're interested.' With that he dropped his shorts in the middle of the table.

Emily laughed, "Well I'm definitely interested but right now the big mystery is Ryan."

Ashley said, "OK Ryan who's next – you or me?"

Ryan said, "I'd like to see you go next."

Ashley said, "OK, anything to build the suspense."

Ashley stood up and dropped her baggy shorts. Ashley was wearing sheer bikini panties that showed more than they hid. The low rise panties covered only slightly more of her ass than Emily's thong. The panties were almost transparent and Ashley's butt crack was clearly visible in the back. Since Ashley's pussy was shaved bald, the front view showed Ashley's pussy lips. Ashley followed Emily's lead and bent over to pick up her shorts. She bent away from Ryan giving him a delicious view of her butt. The top third of her butt crack was not hidden by the short panties. When she wiggled her ass, Ryan couldn't resist the urge to spank it firmly.

Ashley popped up and glared at Ryan as she rubbed her ass, "Ouch, you brute, that stung!"

Ryan said, "Sorry I couldn't resist, but to tell the truth I'd like to spank your gorgeous butt again – maybe harder."

Ashley sat back down and said, "Well I guess I'd better behave and not give you an excuse."

Emily said, "I think Ryan is stalling."

Ashley said, "Oh right, off with the shorts Ryan!"

Ryan stood up and said, "OK guess I don't have much of a choice. He unzipped his shorts and pulled them off. He dropped them on the table and stood there and blushed.

Everyone laughed. Ryan was wearing his jockstrap from football practice. Now there is nothing sexy about a jockstrap. It's only function is to protect a person's dick and balls. Otherwise, it is just a funny looking item of clothing. Ryan had a few blond curls on his exposed ass cheeks. More blond curls escaped from the triangular cloth cupping his balls and penis.

Ryan said, "OK, now everyone knows the mystery. Let's just move on. Nothing to see here. If I'd known, I would have worn something a bit sexier like Ashley obviously did."

Ashley couldn't suppress her giggles. She managed to say, "Well I'd say your jockstrap gives us plenty to see in the way of hairy ass cheeks. I like the cute blond curls in front even more."

Everyone turned their glass upright and Ashley poured everyone their share of wine.

Josh grabbed the phone and said, "I think it is my turn."

Josh read, "Everyone takes a drink..."

Josh said, "It must have read my mind. I definitely need one now after seeing Ryan's jock strap."

Everyone downed their drinks and then Ashley refilled all of them.

Ashley read her task, "Caress your breasts for two minute."

Ashley stared at the phone for a minute. She had gone pretty far with everyone in the room, but she was unsure about playing with her breasts in front of the group. She felt really loose from all of the wine and decided to go for it.

Ashley said, "I wonder if the app would give that task to a man? Ok, just set the timer."

Ashley leaned back in the couch and closed her eyes. Ashley cupped her breasts and ran her hands up to her nipples. She tweaked both nipples before running her fingertips back and forth over her nipples as they became firm. She continued to play with her ample breasts as everyone watched. Emily licked her lips as she remembered the feel of Ashley's nipples in her mouth. Ashley felt her pussy shudder as her pussy juices began to flow. Ashley ran her right hand down to her sheer panties and cupped her sex. Her body jerked as her fingers rub her clit through her soaked panties. She was close to paradise when the timer rang. Ashley finally opened her eyes and blushed when she found her friends staring at her. Everyone was quiet for a while as Ashley's breathing slowed.

Finally, Ashley handed the phone to Ryan and said, "Hey Ryan maybe it'll tell you to shed that sexy jock strap."

Ryan glared at Ashley and took the phone. He read his task, "Do 20 pushups."

Ashley said, "Lame ass app."

Emily giggled and said, "Well at least it'll be cute watching his butt cheeks flex while he does the pushups."

Ryan dropped to the floor in front of the fireplace and quickly did the requested pushups. Just to show off, he did an extra ten.

Ryan handed the phone to Emily and said, "I hope you get another clothes task so I can get rid of this stupid jock strap."

Ashley punched him in the shoulder and said, "Come on Ryan, you know you're enjoying showing it off."

Ryan just glared at Ashley.

Emily read her task, "Remove your panties."

Emily paused before handing the phone to Josh and saying, "I think I need more to drink before I strip completely."

Emily took her glass and emptied it. She set the glass back on the table upside down.

Josh read his task, "Do 50 sit ups without pausing. Wow, just what I need to do after an extra hard practice today."

Ashley said, "Don't look at me. I'm certainly not wasting my pass on such a lame task."

Josh lay down in front of the fireplace and said to Emily, "Can you hold my ankles, please?"

Emily grabbed his feet and Josh started to crank out a set of sit-ups. Every time Josh sat up he had an excellent view of Emily's breasts that were hanging down in front of his face and jiggling with his efforts. Soon Josh's erection returned and got harder by the minute. By the twentieth sit up, Josh's erection found the fly opening and his cock sprang into view.

Both of the girls laughed and Josh paused to adjust his boxers.

Emily said, "Hey no pausing. Now you have to start over. It said 50 without pausing."

Josh said, "Hey no way."

Both Ryan and Ashley agreed with Emily.

Josh said, "Fine! I'll show no mercy when it's your turn."

Josh started from scratch and sure enough his penis found the opening again before he had even finished a dozen sit-ups. Ashley licked her lips as Josh's penis bobbed back and forth with his sit ups. Emily's eyes were riveted on his erection. She thought it was the biggest she had every seen, but she did not have a lot of experience in the area. However, she and Mary had played around with larger dildos and she knew she could handle it if she got the chance. She felt herself getting wet as she watched Josh exercising. She liked the gleam of sweat now coating Josh's muscular chest. She fantasized about licking the sweat off of his nipples.

When Josh finished, Emily reluctantly released her grip on Josh's ankles and sat back. Josh stood up and stuffed his penis back in his boxers before sitting back down. When Emily got up to sit next to him, it was obvious to everyone that Emily's pussy juices were soaking her underwear.

Ashley took the phone and read her task, "Do a headstand for a minute. Get help if you need it."

Ryan said, "Way too easy a task for Ash. I think she's rigged the game."

Ashley went to the area in front of the fireplace and knelt down. She lowered her head to the carpet and made a triangle with her arms. With complete control, she raised her leg above her head and pointed her toes to the ceiling. Her breasts bounced around until settled into a stable pose. Ryan, Josh and Emily admired her gorgeous body. Ashley's nipples hardened under their attention.

Ryan said, "I could never do that without a wall and even then I'd never look so good."

Josh said, "Time's up."

Ashley lowered her feet to the floor and took a bow. She said, "That is what comes from years of gymnastics."

Ryan took the phone and read his task, "Sit in your partners lap facing them with your legs wrapped around them and kiss passionately for 4 minutes. You should touch anything that is not covered. Hit the partner button to select your partner."

Ryan hit the button and just said, "Emily."

Ryan looked at Ashley and said, "Is this OK with you?"

Ashley said, "Go for it big guy. I might learn something. In any case, I'll enjoy watching."

Emily looked from Ryan to Ashley and back again before saying, "OK."

Emily sat in Ryan's lap and wrapped her legs around his waist. She hesitated for a bit as she looked into Ryan's smiling eyes.

Emily said, "Start the timer."

She locked her lips on Ryan's and pushed her tongue into his mouth. She began to run her hands over his broad back.

Ryan started with his hands on Emily's trim waist and then moved his right hand up Emily's back until he caressed her neck. Ryan moved his left hand to the back of Emily's thigh and rubbed his hand back and forth from her knee to the bottoms of her underwear. Ryan got excited when he encountered Emily's pussy juices leaking from her wet thong. He could feel his erection poking against Emily's sex separated only by some flimsy cloth.

Emily moved one of her hands around to Ryan's abdomen and ran it up to his chest. She grasped his nipple and squeezed. Ryan grunted into Emily's mouth.

Ryan moved his hand from Emily's neck to her firm torso. He raised his hand until he was cupping a small, but perfect breast that just filled his hand. He ran his hands over her supple breast and trapped her nipple in his fingers. He gently rolled the nipple between his fingers and slightly pulled. It was Emily's turn to gasp into Ryan's mouth as she arched her back and ground her crotch against Ryan's erection.

Ryan moved his hand to cup Emily's soggy underwear and began to stroke Emily's pussy through the thin cloth. Emily was panting with her face buried in Ryan's neck. She moved her hands down to grab Ryan's bare ass cheeks. She grasped his ass as she used her leverage to rub her sex against Ryan's erection. Both of them were coated in a sheen of sweat and the smell of their sex filled the room.

Ashley was watching in amazement. She had experienced Emily passion first hand but to her knowledge, this was Emily's first time with a man. Emily seemed to have lost all control as she began to pant in rhythm with her grinding against Ryan's erection. Ryan was struggling to maintain control. Ryan's eyes were squeezed tightly shut as his breathing became strained. Emily squealed before collapsing against Ryan as her legs shuttered against Ryan's bare sides. Ryan was barely saved by the ringing of the timer and he sat still clutching Emily to his chest as their breathing slowly returned to normal. Ryan reluctantly helped Emily to her feet and she collapsed to her seat on the couch with her eyes shut. The only trace of her passion was exhibited by a faint smile on her face.

Ashley let Emily rest for a couple of minutes before announcing, "Emily, it's your turn."

Emily took the phone and read her task, "Remove your panties. Of course! This app really has it in for me."

Josh said, "Too bad Emily already used her pass. I'm not going to use mine to spare Emily after having her stare at my wayward cock."

Ryan agreed with Josh, "Hey this gives me a chance to get rid of this silly jock strap."

Emily stood up and hooked her thumbs in her wet panties and started to slide them down her hips.

Just as her trim dark bush began to appear, Ashley said, "I'll pass."

Ryan and Josh let out a sigh. Ryan said, "Damn!" Josh said, "What the fuck Ashley!"

Ashley said, "My prerogative!" She gulped down her glass of wine and slammed it on the table upside down.

Emily smiled at Ashley and said, "Thanks! I'm still not ready."

Emily handed the phone to Josh and Josh read, "Everyone takes a drink."

Ashley started to fill their glasses, but the wine bottle was empty. She said, "I'll be right back." She got up and headed for the kitchen. Everyone watched Ashley as she slowly sauntered out to the kitchen. Ashley realized that she was really buzzed. When she looked over her shoulder, she realized everyone was watching her. They all had smiles on their faces as they focused on her nearly transparent bikini panties that did little to hide her butt crack. When Ashley returned with another bottle of cold Riesling, she realized no one was looking at her face. Everyone's eyes were glued to her panties. The low rise panties barely covered her clit and her pussy lips were readily visible through the thin damp cloth. Ashley blushed in embarrassment.

As Ashley bent over the table to fill the glasses, Emily ran her hand up the inside of Ashley's thigh. When Emily's hand reached Ashley's panties, she brushed her fingers gently up and down Ashley's butt crack. Each time Emily ran her fingers down Ashley's butt, she dragged Ashley's panties a little lower. Ryan and Josh were well aware of what Emily was doing. Josh had a good view of Ashley's lovely ass as more and more of it was exposed. Ryan could see Emily working her hand behind Ashley's back and held his breath as Ashley's clit and the top of her pussy came into view. Ashley's butt was very sensitive and she could feel herself getting wet from Emily's gentle touch. Ashley didn't want Emily to stop and poured the wine slower and slower. Ashley's hand trembled and she spilled a little wine on the table.

Ashley squeaked, "Oh no!"

Ashley moved Emily's hand from her ass and sat back on the couch. She looked at the glasses and said, "I think I filled all of them to the top. Well, guess we'll just have to go with it."

They all took their glasses and drank them quickly as if they were all eager to get to the next task. When they were done, they all placed their glasses upside down on the table.

Ashley took the phone and read her task, "There must be a mistake. I think this should be Emily's task. It says remove your panties."

Emily laughed, "Finally someone else gets a clothes card. I think I've finally had enough to drink. So unless one of the boys wants to pass, I'll go first."

Josh and Ryan shook their heads no. Ryan said, "No way I'll pass. I want to get rid of this stupid jockstrap."

Emily stood up and put her fingers inside the band of her thong. She quickly pushed it down to the floor and stepped out of her panties. She took her time picking up her underwear from the floor and jiggled her butt in Josh's face. She dropped her wet thong in the middle of the table and sat down.

Emily shouted, "Next!"

Josh stood up and dropped his boxers to the floor revealing his sizable erection. He used his toe to drop his boxers in the middle of the table.

Josh sat down and said, "Next!"

Ashley and Ryan stood up together. Ryan hesitated before saying, "Ladies before gentlemen."

As Ryan started to sit down, Ashley said, "We can go together."

Ryan and Ashley grabbed the tops of their underwear and pushed them to the floor. Ashley's eyes were riveted on Ryan's erection while Ryan admired Ashley's bare pussy. Emily's eyes darted from Ashley to Ryan's newly revealed sex. Her eyes lingered longer on Ryan's erection since she had seen Ashley's pussy before. Josh felt like Ashley had never looked more exciting but when he looked at Emily's neatly trimmed dark fur patch, his cock throbbed.

Now it was Ryan's turn. Ryan took the phone and read, "Be a judge in a twerking contest between Emily and Ashley. The loser gets a spanking by the winner."

Ashley said, "Spanking? I think you made that up."

Ryan put the phone on the table in front of Ashley and said, "Take a look. It's your app, not mine."

Emily said, "Now I know this app was written by a man. Probably a Russian man since all of their porn includes spanking during sex."

Ashley's heart sank. Emily had spent years in dance lessons while Ashley had been playing sports. Still she decided to give it her best shot.

Ashley and Emily walked up to the fireplace and stood with their naked butts facing the boys. Ashley blushed as she looked over her shoulders at Ryan and Josh. Their eyes were focused on the girls' asses. Ashley's athletic butt was larger and matched her taller body. Emily had a small tight butt with the incredible curves often seen in shorter girls. From the side, Emily had a very well-rounded ass. From the back, her small waist tapered in from her luscious hips.

Emily said, "I'm ready."

Ashley said, "OK let's do it."

The app provided a link to "Express Yourself" by Diplo. Ryan streamed the video to the TV and the wireless woofer began pounding out "Get you, get you, get you, get you, get low now."

Both girls spread their feet apart and bent their backs to shove out their butts. They began jerking their tails to the rhythm. Ashley watched the video and was very aware that the girls in the video were wearing shorts. Ashley could feel her firm buttocks wobble and clap together. Just to emphasize her feelings, the rapper said, "spread your legs, watch your back, go up and down and make it clap."

Ashley thought she was keeping up with Emily but toward the end the video showed a woman doing a handstand and twerking with her feet against a wall. The women's bootie was shaking and wobbling at a frantic pace. Emily copied the woman and did a handstand with her feet against the fireplace mantle. Emily worked her butt hard to the music. The big difference was that the woman in the video was wearing tight fitting shorts; Emily was completely naked. The boys had a clear view of her wobbling buttocks and her quivering pussy. Emily's body was shimmering with sweat from her feet down to her head. Her petite tits were jiggling to the beat.

Ryan let out a yell, "Work it Emily."

Ashley knew she was beaten and stopped to watch her friend in amazement.

When the music ended, Ashley gave Emily a hug and said, "Thanks, now I guess I get a spanking. Please be gentle."

Emily said, "Sorry I've been twerking for a few years. I won a contest at the Rainbow Room. You did great, but you really didn't have a chance."

Josh said, "Sorry Ashley, the app has instructions for the spanking. I think you need to read it."

Ashley read the instructions out loud, "Use a deck of cards to find out how many swats you get and how hard. Face cards count ten. Spades are gentle, clubs are moderate, hearts are hard and diamonds are as hard as the person can spank. Don't use your hand. Use something flat with a handle to avoid injury. While being spanked, bend at the waist and grasp your ankles. If you let go for any reason, you start over and get double the original number."

Ashley said, "I do not like the sound of this. Maybe we should quit."

Josh said, "Well Ashley the game was your idea. It's just getting interesting, and I'd like to see where it goes from here."

Ryan said, "I think you have to be a good sport. I doubt little Emily can spank very hard?"

Ashley said, "You guys are brutes! I think you just want to see me get spanked."

Emily smiled wickedly and said, "Well I know I'd enjoy it and it really is your game. I'm sure if the shoe was on the other foot that you'd be happy to spank any of us." Then she laughed.

Ashley knew she was trapped and said, "My friends! OK, fine let's get it over with."

Josh went over to a display case nearby. Their Dad and Mom had been in a trail riding club while in Europe. The case has a display of some of their tack. Josh removed a riding crop.

Ashley looked at Josh with wild eyes. She said, "What are you thinking?"

Josh said, "The rules are no hands, and the riding crop is designed to get the horses attention without causing injury. Besides the only thing that matters is how hard the cards say to spank you."

Ashley glared at her twin brother and said, "Great so now I am a horse that needs discipline."

Emily said, "Well you definitely could use some discipline. You should be happy I am the one to administer it. I think it would look better if I were wearing a tight black leather outfit with spike heels."

Josh said, "Black leather sounds interesting, but I'd rather watch you do it in your birthday suit."

Ryan was feeling no pain and said, "How about a birthday suit with spiky high heels?"

Ashley said, "Enough you guys! Let's just get on with it."

Josh pulled a deck of cards from a drawer in the coffee table. He shuffled them a few times and set the deck on the table.

Ashley bent over and cut the deck. She showed her card. It was an eight of diamonds.

Ashley's mouth went dry and her hand started to shake. She whispered, "What did the app say about how hard?"

Emily paused and said, "The app said that diamond means I have to spank you as hard as I can."

Ashley looked at Ryan and Josh and saw no mercy in their eyes. She stood in front of the fireplace and bent over to grab her ankles. Her lithe ass was sticking up in the air. Emily took the riding crop from Josh and swung it into the palm of her hand a couple of times. Then to Ashley's surprise, Emily caressed Ashley's ass. As she slid her hand over Ashley's ass, she ran her fingers up and down Ashley's sensitive butt crack.

Ashley had expected to be paddled, and she shivered in response to the pleasure from Emily's gentle touch.

Emily said, "Ready?

Ashley said, "Yes. Just get it done."

Emily pulled her arm back and smacked Ashley firmly. As the crop struck Ashley, both girl's breasts shook from the blow. Ashley had been holding her breath and grunted with the blow.

Josh said, "I hate to be a spoilsport Emily, but that was not even close to as hard as you can swing the crop. I'll be generous and let that one count, but you really need to swing as hard as you can. I've seen you play tennis with Ashley and I know how hard you can hit the ball."

Emily said, "Sorry Ashley."

Emily pulled her arm back and this time stepped into the swing. The crop hit Ashley's buttock with a loud smack. Ashley yelled and stood up rubbing her stinging ass cheeks.

Ashley said, "What the hell!"

Emily said, "Let me see your ass. I don't want to injure you."

Ashley moved her hands. Her ass had a red streak across her curvaceous cheeks but otherwise Ashley was all right."

Josh said, "Ashley, you should not have let go of your ankles! Now you get double the number."

Ashley rubbed her ass cheek and said, "Who knew my twin brother was such a sadist?"

Ashley bent over and grasped her ankles firmly. She gritted her teeth and said, "Ready."

Emily pulled the crop back and swung as hard as she could. As the riding crop smacked across Ashley's shaking buttocks, Emily counted, "One!"

Emily did not wait for a response from Ashley and struck her again. She shouted, "Two!" in time with the sound of the crop impacting Ashley's tender buttocks.

Again and again Emily swung the crop across Ashley's ass. Emily's petite tits shook with every impact. Emily was still perspiring from twerking on a hot summer night, and the effort required for the spanking caused the sweat to fly from Emily's body with each blow.

Finally, Emily counted, "Fifteen!" and then "Sixteen!"

Emily stood back panting from the effort. She dropped the crop and put her arm around Ashley shaking body. Ashley stood up and fell into Emily's arms. Tears were streaming down Ashley's face.

Emily said, "I'm sorry Ashley. I got carried away. Are you all right?"

Ashley whispered, "It feels like my ass is burning. Am I bleeding?"

Josh and Ryan looked at Ashley's ass. It was criss-crossed by red streaks, but the skin wasn't broken.

Josh went to the bathroom and returned with some antiseptic cream. When he went to apply it to Ashley's stinging buttocks, Emily said, "Haven't you done enough damage already?"

Josh said, "What me?"

Emily took the tube and began applying the cream to Ashley's ass. She started at the edges and worked her way in. Ashley's body was still shaking and she had a hard time standing. Emily asked the boys to hold Ashley's upper arms to keep her from falling.

Emily asked, "Does that hurt? I can stop if you want."

Ashley took a tissue from Ryan and wiped her eyes. She said, "It's OK Emily. It feels soothing."

Emily continued applying the cream. When she finished with Ashley's ass cheeks, she started to rub the cream into Ashley's ass crack. Ashley squirmed in response. Emily smiled and kept running her fingers up and down Ashley's ass. Ashley jerked when Emily's fingers touched her rosebud. Emily took some more cream and continued rubbing Ashley's crack. Emily slipped her fingers between Ashley's thighs and began to rub the outside of Ashley's pussy lips. Ashley moaned as Emily's fingers found her clit. Emily circled Ashley's clit before removing her fingers.

Ashley said, "Please don't stop. It feels so good after the spanking you gave me."

Emily smiled and put more cream on both hands. She went back to rubbing Ashley's ass crack with one hand and used her other hand to finger Ashley's pussy. As she toyed with Ashley's rosebud, she plunged two of her small fingers into Ashley's wet pussy. Ashley began moaning uncontrollably as Emily pushed her fingers in and out of Ashley. Emily loved the way Ashley's pussy clenched rhythmically around her fingers.

Ryan and Josh enthralled with the display Emily and Ashley were providing. Josh used his free hand to caress his sister's breast. As he fondled her nipple, it became hard. He leaned over and sucked her pink nipple into his mouth.

Ryan couldn't make up his mind but when he realized that Emily's fingers were busy inside Ashley's vagina, he reached down and began gently stroking Ashley's lubricated clit.

Ashley was panting deeply. She looked at Ryan through half closed eyes and said, "Harder, rub it harder! Rub it faster!"

Ryan's fingers flew over Ashley's clit. Emily also heard Ashley's plea and increased the speed of her fingers in Ashley's sopping wet pussy. Emily ran her fingertips over Ashley's G-spot. Her other hand lingered over Ashley's pink rosebud before she plunged her middle finger into Ashley's ass.

Ashley's body was shaking hard and she screamed and screamed as her orgasm overwhelmed her. Her friends didn't stop when she screamed and instead redoubled their efforts. Ashley's massive orgasm seemed to go on and on. Finally, she slumped down in Ryan and Josh's arms. It was the largest orgasm she had ever had in her young life.

Ryan and Josh helped her to the couch and they sat her down on her knees to spare her tortured ass.

They had sat for a few minutes before Emily said, "Shall we continue?"

She did not wait for and answer. She scooped up the phone and read her task, "Everyone takes a drink,"

Emily laughed and said, "The app must have read my mind."

Emily added wine to everyone's glass and sat back to sip hers. Ryan and Josh took theirs and sat back to watch Ashley. They were relieved when Ashley finally looked up and reached for her glass. Ashley gave them a small smile as she sipped her cold Riesling.

Ashley said, "That was just amazing! Who knew I was a masochist?"

Ryan said, "I'm glad you were able to enjoy yourself after that harsh spanking."

Emily chimed in. "Me too! I was afraid you'd hate me for being so cruel. Shall we continue?"

Emily handed the phone to Josh.

Josh read his task, "Find some oil and lead a group massage for someone special."

Josh touched the button to select who would receive the massage.

Josh said, "Lucky Emily. I cannot wait to get my oily fingers on you."

Ashley said, "OK, I think my Mom left some massage oil. I'll get it. Josh, why don't you get a blanket and a yoga mat to keep the carpet clean?"

Soon Emily was lying on her stomach in front of the fireplace. Ashley had warmed up some massage oil and given everyone a small bowl. Josh put on an album of soft music by FKA Twigs.

Ryan said, "I get the middle."

Emily said, "Middle? Don't you mean my butt?"

Josh and Ashley laughed at Ryan's expense. Josh said, "I'll take the top."

Emily said, "I think Josh is after my breasts."

Ashley said, "Well I get legs then. I always liked Emily's legs."

Josh knelt down above Emily's head and began to work some warm oil into Emily's shoulders. He leaned over Emily for leverage and began to firmly work her muscles.

Emily was surprised at how tense her muscles were. When she opened her eyes, she was treated to a view of Josh's firm cock bobbing just above her head.

Ryan knelt beside Emily's waist and began to apply oil to the small of Emily's back. He started to work his hands lower and began to knead Emily's tight little ass cheeks. Emily was startled when Ryan began to rub some of the warm, fragrant oil into her butt crack. He gently ran his fingers up and down her crack as his hand squeezed her buttocks. He ran his fingers farther down each time until his finger ran across her little pink rosebud. Emily gasped in delight and her body shivered in response to Ryan's firm but gentle strokes.

Ashley had started with Emily's calves and slowly worked her way up to Emily's trim thighs. Emily was sore from soccer practice and she felt herself melting under the gentle touch of her friends. As Emily relaxed, she slowly spread her legs under Ashley's firm but tender touch. This gave Ryan access to Emily's pussy and soon his fingers were stroking Emily from the top of her butt crack down to her moist pussy. Ryan ran his fingers on the outside of Emily's pussy lips.

Ashley realized that they had covered all of Emily's back. Ashley whispered, "OK, Emily time for your front."

Emily rolled over and blushed. Her friends were all kneeling around her naked body. Her pussy was dripping juices down her ass crack. Her nipples were hard and sticking out from her heaving breasts. When she looked up at Josh, the first thing she saw was his erection only inches from her face.

Emily closed her eyes and said, "I'm ready."

Josh started working oil into Emily's shoulders but soon was massaging Emily's petite breasts. Emily was short and lean and her petite breasts were an excellent match for her frame. With the right bra, Emily was able to show an enticing amount of cleavage. Josh began running his hands from the bottom of Emily's breasts up over her firm nipples and then circling around to the bottom again. Josh held her nipples between his fingers and gently tugged and rolled the tips. Emily gasped the first time Josh tweaked her nipples.

Ryan had started working oil into Emily's flat stomach and gradually worked lower. He teased Emily by avoiding her clit and pussy slit. He ran his oily fingers along the outside of Emily's pussy lips. Emily's legs were spread apart and her knees were raised. With each caress from Ryan, she raised her hips off the floor trying to find Ryan's elusive fingers.

Finally, Ryan's fingers brushed across Emily's clit almost as if by mistake. Emily gasped in response and was disappointed when the next passage of Ryan's fingers missed her clit. Emily groaned in frustration.

Ashley was now massaging Emily's thighs. She wrapped her hands around one of Emily's thighs and worked her way from Emily's knees up to just below Emily's dripping pussy. Every time Ashley's hand reached the top of Emily's leg, Emily moaned.

Emily began to whisper, "Please, please I cannot take it. Just do me."

Ryan responded by running his oily fingers down along the sides of Emily's pussy lips to her perineum. This time when he drew his fingers up, he ran them through her slit and over her clit. Emily shuddered and gasped in pleasant surprise. Ryan began to run his fingers over Emily's clit.

The next time Ashley ran her fingers up Emily's thigh she didn't stop short. While Ryan was busy with Emily's clit, Ashley dipped a finger into Emily's hot wet pussy. Emily was tight, but Ashley managed to find space for two fingers. Ashley found Emily's G-spot and began to run her fingertips back and forth over Emily's sensitive spot.

Josh continued massaging Emily's tits and playing with her nipples. Emily was jerking her hips up against Ashley's fingers and moaning louder and louder. Emily's body shook with a massive orgasm and she screamed in ecstasy. Her body continued to shudder for several seconds. Josh and Ryan sat back and looked at Emily in amazement at her sexual display. Ashley held her fingers still inside of Emily's quivering pussy and gently stroked Emily's hip and thigh with her free hand.

Ashley cooed to Emily, "Nice Emily, just beautiful."

Emily's eyes were shut and a subtle smile flickered over her lips. She slowly relaxed and her ragged breathing became calm.

Ryan said, "Amusingly it is now Emily's turn."

Ashley replied, "We're still not done with the massage."

Ryan said, "Really? Emily looks pretty done to me."

Ashley said, "Emily and I need to let you guys in on the secret of multiple orgasms. In return for bearing children and having periods, Nature has given women one super ability. We can have multiple orgasms while men are somewhat limited."

Josh protested, "Hey we can have multiple orgasms too."

Ashley said, "I hate to lecture, but most men can barely manage a second orgasm after recovering for a quarter of an hour or longer. The record for a man is 16 orgasms in an hour. That isn't even close to the women's record of 134 in an hour!"

Ryan said, "What? That's over two a minute."

Ashley said, "Well 134 orgasms is very unusual, but still women are capable of way more orgasm than men. Unfortunately, most men don't bother to learn how to pleasure a woman. Somehow they think that pumping their dick into a woman for a minute is all she needs. It's a bad joke on Nature's part that most women don't get an orgasm from intercourse. But if you are willing to learn what a woman wants you can make her euphoric. If you can give her multiple orgasms, then you will have a lover for life."

Emily was looking at Ashley in amazement. Emily said, "What are you thinking?"

Ashley looked at Emily and said, "If it's OK with you, I'd to see if we can give you another orgasm. If you're not sore or embarrassed."

Emily said, "I'm OK and I really liked the massage but isn't it someone else's turn? I don't want to be a hog."

Ashley said, "Nonsense we all loved giving you a massage and it was really exciting watching you react. Right guys?"

Josh and Ryan agreed.

Ashley said, "OK, We'd better start soon or else it won't count as multiple. I think we should all change positions. I'll be top and Josh can be middle. We probably don't need as much foreplay."

Everyone shifted positions and Ashley began to massage Emily's breasts. Josh started rubbing the fragrant oil on Emily's lower abdomen but soon moved to her clit. Ryan teased Emily's pussy lips briefly before pushing his middle finger into her still wet vagina. Ryan smiled in delight as Emily clenched her pussy around his large finger. Ashley bent over and began to lick Emily's nipples. Soon Ashley was pinching one of Emily's nipples between her fingers while she sucked on the other. Emily's hand moved to the back of Ashley's head and trapped Ashley's mouth on her sensitive nipple.

Within a couple of minutes, Emily's body began to shake again. She squealed in delight.

Ryan just said, "Wow!"

Josh chimed in with, "Amazing!"

Ashley said, "OK, everyone quickly shift positions."

Emily looked at her friends with half-open eyes as Josh and Ryan laughed softly.

Ryan shifted to Emily's breasts. He had been jealous watching Ashley sucking on Emily's lovely breasts. He immediately went to work on Emily's nipple with his mouth. He rolled her nipple around with his tongue. He squeezed her breasts firmly with his strong hands. He was pleased that her breasts just filled his hands.

Josh took some oil and worked two of his fingers into Emily's sopping wet pussy. Ashley began enthusiastically licking Emily's clit just above her brothers probing fingers. She used both hands to lift Emily's ass off of the mat and began rubbing her fingers up and down Emily's sensitive butt crack. She had dipped her fingers in the massage oil and Emily's butt was well lubricated. As Ashley continued to suck on Emily's clit, her fingers began to circle Emily's rosebud. When she thought Emily was getting close to another orgasm, Ashley plunged her middle finger all of the way into the depths of Emily's ass.

Emily shrieked and bucked her hips so hard she almost broke Ashley's nose. Emily's cunt contracted hard around Josh's finger as her body shook with a massive orgasm. Ashley twisted her fingers in Emily's ass while Josh continued to rub his fingers against her G spot. Ryan pinched one of Emily's nipples and pulled firmly as he nibbled on the other with his teeth. Ashley's tongue twirled across Emily's clit. Every time Ashley thought Emily's orgasm might be fading, she twisted her finger in Emily's ass.

Emily was gasping for breath between screams. She was thrashing her head from side to side. She arched her back as every muscle in her athletic body went rigid. Finally, her body was done and she collapsed onto the floor. She rolled to her side and drew her legs up in a fetal position.

Emily's friends sat back. Ashley ran her hand lightly back and forth along Emily's side.

Ashley said, "Wow! Now I think she is really done."

Ryan said, "I can't believe that was actually my turn. It's Emily's turn now, but she seems out of it. What should we do?

Ashley said, "We can take a break for a few minutes and see if Emily wants to continue. It seems the app says we all have to take a drink for Emily's turn. I'm happy to sit back and listen to some more of Twigs."

Ashley filled everyone's glass making sure to only half fill the girl's glasses. She sat back down on the couch. Ryan and Josh joined her on the sofa. Ashley wasn't sure if Emily was sleeping on the floor in front of them or just resting with her eyes closed.

Ashley said, "Maybe we can talk about the pool party this Saturday."

Ryan said, "I think everything is all set. My parents are still in Rochester with my grandmother. So my Dad hired a security guard. My Mom hired a caterer. We'll have some prepared appetizers and the caterer will barbecue steaks, hamburgers, and hot dogs. I even have Ashley's party music ready to go. We'll set up the volleyball net in the pool so everyone can burn off any excess energy."

Ashley said, "Sounds like you've got everything covered. What about drinks?"

"Since everyone is over 18, we'll be serving draft beer. The security guard will take everyone's keys and only surrender them after they pass a breathalyzer test."

Josh said, "It's a pool party so everyone will be wearing a swimsuit. Ashley, are you going to be wearing your new Brazilian bikini?"

Ryan asked, "Brazilian bikini?"

Ashley laughed, "Not a chance! I have a couple of beautiful bikinis that will do just fine.

Josh turned to Ryan and said, "You really ought to see her new suit."

Ryan said, "I'd like that. Why don't you model it? You'd be wearing more than you are now."

Josh said, "Come on Ashley, do it. Why not bring all of them out and we'll vote."

Ashley said, "Well it will give us something to do while we are waiting for Emily to wake up from her nap."

Ashley got up to walk back to her room. She realized she had a pretty good buzz on and decided to give the boys a show. She sauntered over to the hallway and paused to look back at the boys. Their eyes were riveted on her shapely butt. Ashley laughed and ran to her room. She quickly took the swim suites out of their drawer and set them on the bed. She hesitated when she started to put one of the suits on. She smiled and gathered up the suits to walk back naked to where here friends were. She knew it would be more exciting to change into the suits in front of them.

She arranged the suits on the coffee table in front of the boys so they could compare the suits.

Ryan's eyes bugged out as he picked up the tiny Brazilian string bikini. It was so small it was barely large enough to show its blue and red floral print. The material was transparent and Ryan could see the outline of his hand through the fabric.

Ryan said, "Please try this one on first."

Ashley said, "OK, then you will see why I won't wear it to the party. I bought it to wear for you in private."

Ashley picked up the bottom that consisted of two small triangles. She pulled it between her thighs and tied it with bows on each hip. The larger triangle in the back left most of her buttocks exposed as well as the top of her ass cleavage. It showed off the swelling curves of her generous ass very nicely. The triangle in front was even smaller and barely covered the lips of her cunt. She had gotten waxed at the tanning salon so everything was smooth around the suit.

She bent over and picked up the top. It consisted of two even smaller triangles that barely covered her areolas. She tied the elastic strings of the top and pulled the triangles over her breasts. She then paraded back and forth in front of the fireplace carefully stepping around Emily, who was now gently snoring.

Ryan said, "Incredible! I think you look more naked with the suit on."

Ashley laughed and said, "And that is why I cannot wear it to a pool party of testosterone-fueled football players. So next I will model my choice for the party."

Ashley did a slow strip for the boys. She dropped the bottoms on Ryan's head and the top on her twin brother's head. She bent over the table and selected a small red bikini that she thought set off her brownish blond hair. She stepped into the bottoms and pulled them up over her curvaceous ass. The bottoms covered a lot more of her ass cheeks but still left plenty of flesh exposed. She fastened the top over her ample breasts and shook them in Ryan's face.

Ashley said, "If I tried shaking the Brazilian bikini, my tits would pop out. This one is more secure and would allow me to swim or play volleyball in the pool."

Ryan said, "Well I guess you are right, but I'd sure prefer to see you in the Brazilian."

Josh said, "Yeah and so would the whole squad of senior football players."

Ashley said, "Well sorry, but that is just not going to happen."

Emily stirred and stretched. She moaned softly. Josh leaned over and asked if she was OK."

Emily said, "I'm exhausted Josh. Can I sleep with you?"

Ashley looked at the time. "Oh my god, it's almost 3 AM. Even with late practice tomorrow we'd better get to bed."

Ryan and Josh reluctantly agreed.

Ashley said, "Sorry boys, somehow you got left out. Maybe Ryan can cuddle with me in my bed tonight if Emily is sleeping with Josh."

Ryan said, "Sounds good to me."

Josh stood up and took Emily's hand. He led her to his room but left the door open for air on this hot, muggy night. He turned on the fan and pulled Emily down beside him on the bed.

Ashley guided Ryan to her room. Ashley left her door open and turned on her fan. Ashley said, "Give me a minute in the bathroom."

When Ashley returned, she was still naked. Ryan was lying in her bed on top of the sheets looking gorgeous in the buff. She turned off the light and cuddled with Ryan.

Ashley whispered, "My ass and pussy are a bit sore, but I can still take care of my man."

Ashley kissed Ryan hard with one hand behind his neck. She ran the fingernails of her other hand down his muscular chest and kept going until she reached his pubic hair. She teased him for a bit by running her nails through his hair. She didn't tease him long before wrapping her hand around his erection. She slowly ran her hand softly up and down his shaft.

Ashley said, "Please don't touch my sore ass."

She knelt over him and took the tip of his cock in her mouth and began to run her tongue over the head.

Ryan put his hand behind her head and gently encouraged her to take more of his shaft into her mouth.

Ashley ran her lips up and down his shaft. Ryan's breathing became labored. His mind was on fire with images of the two nude girls from the evening's game. Ryan fought to hold off his orgasm but Ashley ran her fingernails over his balls and he exploded in her mouth. Ashley continued licking Ryan's cock until he pulled her away and into his arms.

They lay together listening to the night sounds through the open window. At first all they heard were crickets chirping but as they listened they heard sounds from Josh's room. Josh's bed began to squeak. Ashley and Ryan were treated to the sounds of Emily and Josh's sweat covered bodies slapping together. Emily began to moan louder and louder. Soon Josh's voice was added to hers.

Ashley smiled as she heard her friend shouting, "Yes, yes, oh god yes, I'm cumming!"

**Ashley's Campaign Ch. 06**

**Chapter 6 – Pool Party**
Ashley was nervous. Ryan's pool party for the seniors on the football team was going to start in less than an hour. Ashley wanted to lobby the guests at the party to vote for her as the homecoming queen. Her boyfriend Ryan was supporting her because both of them had good reasons to detest her competition Ellen. Ellen was Ryan's ex-girlfriend and although it had been Ellen's idea to end their relationship, she had conducted a vicious campaign against Ashley for stealing Ryan. Ellen had only backed off when Ashley's Dad, Robert, warned Ellen's parents that he would sue. All of this drama had transpired only a couple of months after Ashley and her family had moved back to her Dad's hometown in upstate NY. Ashley's Dad was trying to establish a private law practice after retiring from the Army JAG. Ashley and her twin brother Josh were eighteen and seniors in high school. Their mother was in New York City working with a professional dance company.

Her brother Josh was already at Ryan's house helping to get things set up for the party. Ashley was waiting at home with Emily. Emily was staying at Ashley's home because her mother was in rehab. Emily had been staying with her long-time girlfriend Mary until the despised Ellen had seduced Mary to sabotage Ashley's campaign. They waited expectantly for the arrival of some of their soccer teammates that had eagerly agreed to attend the party to accompany the football players who did not have dates.

The two girls were already in their swimsuits. Emily was braiding Ashley's hair when the doorbell rang. Ashley's Dad answered the door for the anticipated girls. It was Ashley's campaign manager, Beth and her loud-mouthed teammate, Taylor. Beth greeted Ashley's Dad before leading Taylor to Ashley's bedroom. Beth quickly closed the bedroom door and both Beth and Taylor started talking at once. Beth gave up and let Taylor talk.

Taylor said, "Ellen has beaten us to the punch. She is having a pool party at her house and has a lot of seniors as guests. I have to show you some of the pictures being posted of the party."

Taylor found the pictures on her phone and showed Ashley and Emily. The first pictures showed Ellen in a tiny bikini. There were a series of pictures showing Ellen in the pool riding on the shoulders of one of the basketball players. After a couple of images, there was one showing Ellen twirling her top over her head. Her large breasts were prominently displayed in a series of pictures. Her ass also looked naked, but closer examination showed she was still wearing her thong-like bikini bottom. Ellen's beautiful cheerleader body was on display for a large number of the senior classmen. Ashley recognized several of the members of the cross country team who had watched her stretching with Emily after soccer.

Beth said, "It's not a disaster yet, but this isn't good. It definitely means we have to up our game or else just quit. Ryan's party may be more important than Ellen's. The football players are a lot more influential than Ellen's crowd. Even if someone is at Ellen's party, we can still get their vote if one of the football players talks to them."

Taylor looked at Ashley's modest two piece swimsuit. She said, "Well for starters you really need to wear something hotter than that swimsuit from girl scout camp. I hope that is not the best you have."

Emily chimed in, "Ashley has this rocking hot Brazilian bikini. It totally blows away Ellen's suit!"

Ashley said, Emily, when I showed you the suit I told you it wasn't for public use."

Taylor said, "Well the least you can do is show us."

Beth agreed, "Come on Ashley model it for us. If you feel it's not appropriate, then maybe now is the time to drop out. So far, your campaign is unofficial since school hasn't even started yet."

Ashley said, "OK I'll model the suit for you."

Ashley took the tiny suit and went into the bathroom to change. She put a bathrobe on over the suit and returned to her room.

Emily said, "What's with the sudden modesty? We're all friends. Come on take off the robe and show us the suit."

Ashley closed the door and said, "My Dad doesn't know I bought this skimpy suit. I have no idea how he would react."

Ashley dropped the robe and posed for her friends. The swimsuit was ridiculously tiny. It consisted of three small triangles of cloth transparent enough to allow tanning without tan lines. Under the lighting in the room, one could not see through the material. The top two small triangles barely covered her areolas. Ashley had shaved off all of her pubic hair since the bottom triangle barely covered her pussy slit. A thin cord ran between her ass cheeks. The suit bottom was tied on with a bow above each hip. The top was tied in the back with another bow. Ashley's generous breasts were firm enough, not to need support. But as Ashley walked around the room, her breasts jiggled enticingly beneath the tiny triangles.

Ashley said, "I tried swimming in it, but the top came off. When the suit is wet, the thin material sticks to the skin and becomes almost transparent. The wet suit clinging to my pussy lips leaves little to the imagination. So not only is it indecent but it is also totally impractical around water."

Taylor gave Ashley a firm hug and said, "The suit is awesome! You have to wear it to the party. That is unless you want to quit."

Beth said, "I have to agree with Taylor. If you wish to compete with Ellen, you are going to have to wear the suit. Just stay away from water, and you'll be okay. You have a rocking hot body, and the guys will be crazy for you. Football is huge at Riverdale and with the team seniors behind you, Ellen will be toast."

Ashley turned to Emily and asked, "What do you think?"

Emily said, "I think this whole idea started when I suggested we have some fun our senior year. That wicked swimsuit is as fun as it gets. I picture you standing on the end of the diving board in this adorable suit giving your campaign speech to the team. The guys will go wild! If you don't enjoy their attention, then it will be time to quit the campaign. You get to make the rules but at least give it a shot!"

Ashley said, "OK, as long as you guys have my back. I think it may be exciting to drive a bunch of testosterone fueled jocks wild!"

The girls cheered and gave Ashley a group hug.

Beth said, "We need to get going. We don't want to keep the boys waiting."

Ashley found a floral print pool wrap that covered her in light chiffon to just above her knees.

Ashley said, "This will get me past my Dad. I think I'll keep it on until I give that campaign speech from the diving board. I'll disrobe when I make the point that they will not be disappointed to vote for me."

Beth laughed and said, "I think we can work on your speech on the drive over to Ryan's house."

Ashley said goodbye to her Dad. Ashley said, "See you about 0100 hours."

Robert said, "Have fun. If you need, a ride home just call me."

Beth said, "OK, I'm sure Ryan's security guard won't let me have the car keys if I have more than a couple of beers."

Beth parked on the driveway in front of Ryan's house. They had heard the party before they saw anyone. The four girls entered the back yard through a side gate. The security guard came over and checked their IDs before taking Beth's car keys. The girls were carrying beach bags over their shoulders. The guard insisted on inspecting them for hard alcohol or drugs. Drinks were going to be limited to soft drinks and beer.

It was another warm, muggy summer day in upstate New York. As a result, most of the guys were in the pool playing volleyball. Some of the guys had brought their girlfriends who were watching beside the pool. The addition of Ashley and her friends made it an even ten girls and ten boys. Everyone at the party was going to be a senior at Riverdale.

Ryan came over and put an arm around Ashley.

Ryan said to the four girls, "We have a keg of Saranac Amber if you want some beer. There are sodas for the more delicate individuals. The barbecue is ready and we can eat as soon as the caterers cook the burgers and Hoffman hot dogs. There are dips and stuff to munch while you wait."

Ryan gave Ashley a kiss on the cheek and said to her, "I think we'll wait until after we eat and play some games before any campaigning. Does that work for you?"

Ashley replied, "I could definitely use some food and a few beers before I make a fool of myself."

Ryan said, "You'll be okay. Just relax and be your awesome self. Everyone knows you are running against Ellen so there are no surprises."

Taylor jumped in and said, "The only surprises are coming from Ellen. She is having a wild party right now. The tweets show she is going all out."

Beth said, "Hopefully Ellen will do herself more harm than good. There is no reason for Ashley to be a dumb copycat."

Ryan said, "I haven't been following Ellen. What is she up to?"

Taylor said, "Ellen is having an open pool party for the seniors. It looks like maybe 40 or more are there. There is a lot of beer, food, and even a live band. The last pictures showed Ellen crowd surfing. She lost the top to her tiny bikini an hour ago."

Ryan said, "I am not surprised about Ellen's actions. But the football team carries a lot of weight on campus in more ways than one. We have more influence than Ellen's usual collection of ectomorphic basketball players and cross country runners. The party goers at Ellen's will flock to Ashley once the free food and beer runs out because of the football team and the fact Ashley is simply a better person.

Ashley said, "OK enough already. Where is Ryan's free food and beer?"

The four girls each grabbed a beer and a plate of appetizers before wandering over to the pool. The volleyball game was close and the eight football players in the pool were going at it enthusiastically.

Ashley gave her brother's girlfriend Jessica a hug. Jessica was the only girl at the party not in a bikini. Even the modest one-piece Speedo swimsuit she was wearing had gotten a frown from her father who was a minister. It was one thing to compete in swimming and quite another to wear a swimsuit to a party. Jessica's mother had worked hard to talk him into letting Jessica go to the party. Jessica had to promise her Dad that she would behave in a manner appropriate for a minister's daughter.

Emily looked at Jessica with renewed interest since she had borrowed Josh for her heterosexual experiment. Jessica was certainly smarter than her since she was part of the advanced placement crowd that included Josh and Ashley. Jessica was also pretty enough in a quiet way.

Emily knew she liked Josh a lot, but she wasn't yet sure that she wanted to compete with Jessica for Josh's affection. Emily thought it was likely that Jessica was unaware of Josh's transgression. She decided to leave Jessica and Josh alone for now at the party. Still she felt strangely jealous.

The barbecue was ready by the time the volleyball game ended. Everyone loaded their plates with burgers and hot dogs plus a variety of summer salads. Ashley was particularly fond of the Hoffman Snappy Grillers that reminded her of the wonderful veal sausages she had eaten while the family was in Germany. As an athlete Ashley had a big appetite but she was amazed at the amount of food the football players were consuming.

Ashley made a comment to Ryan, "You guys are eating like you've haven't seen food in a week. What's up with the football players?"

Ryan said, "Hey, soccer players aren't the only people who train hard."

Then he leaned in and whispered, "Besides they are bulking up with Myobar. It's a natural enzyme blocker that inhibits the body breaking down muscle. They discovered it in these Belgian cattle that look like Arnold Schwarzenegger. It's both safe and legal. I've put on over fifteen pounds of muscle this year alone."

Ashley looked at Ryan in surprise and leaned in close to whisper, "That doesn't sound right. How do you know its safe? You know sports doping is illegal."

Ryan said, "Hey it's a naturally occurring product and it's been thoroughly tested by big pharmaceutical firms. It doesn't require a prescription and you can get it through the mail from a number of body building sites. There is no way I'd take something illegal."

Ashley said, "Well I hope you are right."

Ryan said, "The only side effects reported are a big growth in appetite and a minor increase in aggression. A bit more ferocity would be useful to football players, but I haven't noticed a change in any of the players over the last half year. Meanwhile, our players average 20 or 30 pounds over everyone else in our league. I think we'll make it to the state playoffs. My source says a lot of schools near New York City are using it so we will have a hard fight to take the state championship. Even so, I think a number of players will get college scholarships."

By now most of the crowd was done eating and several couples were dancing to the live band. Emily was dancing with Daniel, who was a tight end. He was already pretty buzzed and complaining about Josh and Ryan for replacing him as the top receiver on the team. Emily soon realized she didn't care for Daniel, who seemed just too angry. When the song finished, she made and excuse and wandered away from Daniel. She joined Beth and Taylor, who were talking to a couple of the team who hadn't brought dates. She saw Daniel head over to the beer keg where he downed one beer after another. Emily felt sure that he would regret it tomorrow.

As the late summer sun set, one of the guys suggested a volleyball game in the pool with both boys and girls. The girls readily agreed since it was so hot and humid. As they jumped into the pool, Ryan made an announcement.

"As you all know Ashley is running for Homecoming Queen. She'd like to give a speech about why you should not only vote for her but also help talk everyone you know into voting for her as well. I don't have to tell you that I'd appreciate it personally since I have some issues with the competition as well as being very fond of Ashley."

Ryan gave Ashley a hand as she climbed onto the diving board. Ashley walked out to the end and looked over the crowd of friends and strangers. She was still wearing the pool wrap and a floodlight shining on her silhouetted her luscious body through the thin material. Ashley was interrupted before she could speak.

Daniel yelled out, "Hey if you're running against Ellen you need to show us why we should vote for you. Take off the wrap and show us what you've got."

Daniel's demand brought forth cheers and whistles from the guys.

Ashley looked at Ryan, who smiled and nodded to her.

Ashley removed her wrap in one motion and tossed it to Ryan. She could feel her breasts jiggle as she threw the cover to Ryan. The guys went wild at the sight of Ashley's beautiful body barely hidden by the three tiny triangles of the suit. Ashley blushed and stood there grinning as she waited for the guys to calm down. Ashley felt an exciting warmth spread through her body. Ryan carried the wrap over to one of the tables before getting into the pool.

Ashley said, "I am new in Riverdale and some of you may wonder why you should vote for me when you have known Ellen since you were kids. I think the biggest difference between us is that I like to think that I am open and honest. What you see is what you get."

Ashley was feeling excited by the reaction of the boys. Ashley was unaware that she was standing up straighter and throwing back her shoulders to emphasize her breasts. Adrenaline made it impossible for Ashley to stand still and her hips began to slowly gyrate.

Jacob the burly middle linebacker yelled, "We definitely like what we see!" Jacob's girlfriend punched him in the arm and Jacob just grinned.

Daniel shouted, "We want to see more! Take it all off!"

Ryan said, "Take it easy Daniel. That's my girlfriend you're talking to."

Jacob yelled, "Hey Ashley, the seniors on the team always have a party after the homecoming game. If we help you win, will you come to the party and reward us with a victory dance. What do you think?"

Ashley smiled and said, "I'd be pleased to come to your party and thank you guys personally if you help me win."

Ashley continued, "I know you guys are working hard to have a winning season. I think you deserve a homecoming queen who supports you wholeheartedly."

Daniel yelled, "Maybe Ellen deserves it since she has been in Riverdale her whole life. Right now, she is meeting one on one with seniors at her party to convince them to vote for her. The tweet says 'five minutes in paradise with Ellen in return for your vote.' Are you willing to do the same to get our vote?"

Ryan said, "Back off Daniel, Ashley isn't like Ellen."

Ashley said, "It's OK Ryan, I've heard it's a Riverdale tradition and I was kind of expecting this from Ellen. Five minutes in paradise sounds like something we did when we were tweens, but I'll meet later tonight with anyone who needs convincing."

Ryan said, "First we have a volleyball game. Afterward, you can meet with Ashley in the pool house if you want. Just so you know, I'll be outside the door. Remember, Ashley is my girlfriend so I expect you to respect that."

Daniel yelled, "You told Jacob you'd give us a victory dance at our party if you win the election. How about dancing for us now?"

The band started playing 'Beg For It,' by Iggy Azalea. Ashley began a slow dance near the end of the diving board. Ashley was surprised at how aroused the reaction of the crowd was making her. When the singer got to the line, "The way I turn it on out here with my friends I'm gonna make you beg for it," Ashley pointed to one guy after another in the pool.

Suddenly Ashley was pushed from behind by Daniel, who had rushed up on her from behind. As he pushed her with one hand, he grabbed the tie on her bikini top with the other. Ashley fell into the pool topless. As Daniel stood on the diving board waving the top of her suit in the air, the guys cheered in approval.

Ashley swam to the surface and covered her breasts with her hands.

Jacob yelled, "Hey all of the girls should play topless."

Emily had put away several beers and yelled, "I'm game!" She whipped off her top and tossed it to the edge of the pool.

Beth quickly joined her and soon all of the girls were topless and laughing except Jessica. Josh's girlfriend had on a one piece suit and could not copy the other girls.

Daniel dropped Ashley's top on the side of the pool and cannonballed into the crowd. Two teams quickly formed and everyone agreed that Ashley should take the first serve.

Ashley was a good volleyball player with a solid serve. Everyone was staring at her intently, but she noticed the guys were focused on her breasts. She tossed the ball into the air and jumped up to smash an overhand serve straight at Daniel's head. As Ashley jumped up, Daniel's gaze switched from Ashley's lovely bouncing breasts to the small piece of fabric molded to her pussy lips. He barely had time to block Ashley's powerful serve from breaking his nose.

Ashley proceeded to run up several points by aiming shots at the distracted boys one after another. Finally, Beth jumped in front of one the befuddled guys and managed to return Ashley's serve. Unfortunately for Ashley the guys on her team were also absorbed in watching her. Beth's desperate return bounced off the back of the head of one of Ashley's male teammates.

After Beth's team had won the serve, the game went back and forth. The guys got into the game and the competition got more intense. There was more and more physical contact at the net. If it were two guys, they would slam into each other and Ryan had to entreat his teammates to take it down a notch. However, if it was a guy and a girl, the contact generally consisted of the guy fondling the girl as she jumped.

Everyone starting doing a high five after their team scored a point. After one hard fought point, Ashley's team did a group hug. Someone copped a feel of Ashley's butt. One of the other girls on Ashley's team let out a squeal as someone tweaked her nipple. Emily laughed as one of the guys cupped her bare breast. Group hugs replaced the high fives and the group hugs became more like group gropes. Even Jessica got into the spirit and gave Josh's muscular ass a firm squeeze.

It was close to midnight when the game ended. Ashley found her top by the side of the pool and put it on. She watched Josh lead Jessica out to a gazebo overlooking the twinkling lights of Riverdale. Ryan gave her a hand and pulled her out of the pool.

Ryan said, "Ashley if you want to do the five minutes in paradise thing, you can use the pool house. I'll be outside the door in case you need me."

Ashley said, "I expect it will mostly be talking. I think Daniel is the only one I'm worried about. I suppose if he needs a kiss in exchange for his vote, I can handle that."

Ryan said, "I think Daniel is so drunk he won't remember anything in the morning. But I'll let him drink some more before I send him in. Jacob wants to leave soon so I'll let you talk to him first."

Ashley went into the pool house. The room had a small couch and a bed. There was a door to the bathroom as well. She set her beach bag in the corner near the bed and sat on the couch. The room was air conditioned and she started to shiver in her wet swimsuit. She got up and turned up the thermostat. Just then, there was a knock on the door. Ashley opened the door for Jacob and his girlfriend. Ryan was standing nearby.

Jacob said, "This is Alice. She'd like to help with your campaign. We're both solidly behind you."

As Jacob talked, his eyes roved over Ashley's scantily clothed body. Ashley realized that her cold nipples were conspicuous as they pushed against the thin material of her top. Her swimsuit bottom was wet and the fabric was molded to her shaved pussy lips. No wonder Jacob was distracted. Ashley tried to focus on the discussion.

Ashley looked at Alice and said, "I really appreciate your support. Beth is my campaign manager and I am sure she can find lots of things that need to be done."

Alice said, "Jacob and I have both experienced Ellen's wrath and we'd love to see someone dethrone her."

Alice gave Ashley a hug and said, "So just let me know if you need anything or just a friend to talk to."

Ashley said, "Before you leave talk to Beth. Be careful she is excellent at delegating work."

Jacob and Alice left. Ryan said he'd send in the next guy.

At 270 pounds Jordan, the black running back, filled the doorway. His teammates called him Semi because he was built like a truck and was hard to tackle. For such a large man, he was amazingly fast. His body bulged with muscles. His small Speedo called attention to his bulging package. Everything about Jordan's appearance reflected the strength of his body.

But Jordan was not just a powerful athlete. Ashley knew him from some of her advanced placement classes. He always made a significant contribution to class discussions and when he talked he was eloquent and spoke with a rich baritone. He was popular with most of the students. But now he was quietly appraising Ashley's body.

Ashley greeted him warmly, "Hey Jordan I'd really like your support."

Jordan said, "OK I think I prefer you to Ellen. She makes me uncomfortable. It's not anything she said exactly, but I have a feeling that she doesn't respect blacks."

Ashley said, "A lot of people look up to you Jordan. By far you are the most popular Afro-American at school. If you let people know that you support me for homecoming queen, it would carry a lot of weight."

Jordan laughed and replied, "You mean a lot of weight with the black crowd."

Ashley said, "For sure with the Afro-Americans but a lot of other people respect you as well. I think you could be pivotal in the election. If I can get the football team behind my campaign, I'd like to have them behind me for my campaign speech at the school assembly. I'd be really thrilled if I could count on you joining us on the stage."

Jordan said, "I want to be honest with you. I plan on talking to Ellen as well. I need to hear what she has to offer before I make up my mind."

Ashley put her hand on Jordon's enormous arm and said, "OK, that's fair. I just want you to know that I'd be very grateful for your support."

As Ashley's hand rested on Jordan's arm, she had to wonder if Jordan was also taking Ryan's Myobar supplement. He was already so bulky he looked like he could play pro football now.

Jordan's lowered eyes were focused on the thin piece of material clinging to her pussy lips while he said, "Yeah well I'm pretty sure that Ellen can be very grateful too. I'll let you know my decision soon."

Ashley watched Jordan leave. He had left her uneasy. Jordan seemed to have a chip on his shoulder and his anger was boiling just under the surface of his superficially calm exterior.

After Jordan had left, Ryan said, "Daryn our senior guard is next. He's pretty drunk and his girlfriend Susan wants to take him home. You need to be careful because she is jealous of every girl that so much as looks at him."

Ashley said, "Well then make sure Susan comes in with him."

Ryan held the door as Daryn stumbled into the pool house. Daryn was guided by Susan, who was visibly annoyed. Daryn weighed close to 300 pounds and even though Susan was a hefty woman, there was no way she could catch him if he started to fall.

Susan said, "Daryn says he wants his five minutes in paradise. More likely he'll get a knock on the head from me."

Ashley replied, "I'm glad Daryn enjoyed Ryan's party. Susan, I won't waste your time on a speech. I hope both of you will vote for me, but you need to get Daryn home before he passes out."

Susan said, "Thanks, Ashley, you have our votes. Come on Daryn, time to get home to bed."

Daryn said, "What about my paradise. At least let me have a kiss."

Susan said, "Ashley can you put him out of his misery and give him a kiss?"

Ashley said, "Sure."

Ashley stood on her toes and gave Daryn a kiss. Daryn responded by pulling Ashley in tight with a large hand in the middle of her lower back. He pushed his tongue into her mouth. Ashley went along with Daryn until he grabbed her breast with his other hand. Ashley struggled, but Daryn had her pinned to his chest as he continued to knead her breast.

Susan yelled at Daryn as she punched him in the offending arm, "Let go of Ashley, you big oaf!"

Daryn reluctantly let Ashley free. Daryn said, So much for paradise."

Susan said, "Let's go Daryn."

As Susan led Daryn from the room, Ashley said, "Sorry Susan."

Susan laughed, "Hey Daryn is the one who's going to be sorry. I don't know what's come over him lately. He used to be so gentle. Don't worry I'll make sure he votes for you."

As the couple left the pool house, Ryan asked, "What happened? Are you OK?"

Ashley replied, "Everything is fine. Daryn is a pretty drunk and he just got a little rambunctious. Who's next?

Ryan said, "Matthew is next. His girlfriend Kayla said she'd wait outside. She promised to vote for you but said Matthew needs convincing."

Matthew was with a crowd talking to Daryn. Susan was tugging on Daryn's arm, but the big guard was taking his time leaving.

Ryan waved to Matthew, who laughed at something Daryn said before ambling over to the pool house.

Ryan said, "OK Ashley, you have 5 minutes to convince Matt to vote for you. Matt, remember Ashley is my girlfriend. So behave yourself."

Matthew was a defensive end and Ashley was impressed with his bulk. Although he was not as big as Daryn, he was still larger than most of the guards in the local league.

Ashley said, "I understand that you haven't made up your mind yet. What can I do to persuade you to vote for me?"

Matt laughed, "You're up against Ellen. I've known her since grade school and she's always been the sexiest girl in school. When I was younger, I fantasized about her for years. You know she's also doing five minutes in paradise with the guys at her party. Well, I've seen some pictures from Ellen's party and she's doing her private meetings topless. I think the least you can do is match her.

Ashley said, "You already saw me topless during the volleyball game. How do I know that you'd vote for me if I took off my top now?"

"Well, the idea in five minutes of paradise isn't to stare at each other. I figure I'd promise to vote for you in exchange for five minutes of passionate kissing while I advance to second base. I think you need me. I have a lot of friends in my vocation training classes. Your STEM friends will never talk to them until they need their car fixed."

Ashley laughed, "Well you never know when you're going to need to have your car fixed. So you promise to vote for me in exchange for second base?"

Matt said, "Definitely as long as we get to it. I know Ryan's timing us and we've already wasted two minutes."

Ashley stood up on her tiptoes and wrapped her arms around Matt's neck. She leaned in and kissed Matt firmly. She pushed her tongue into his mouth as he wrapped his burly arms around her. He quickly found the tie to her top and tugged on the strings. He leaned back from her and removed her tiny top. He kept one arm around her back as he started caressing her soft breast. Ashley's generous breasts were well matched to his large hands.

At first he was gentle but as he became more aroused, he began pinching her nipple. He rolled it between his fingers as it became firm.

Ashley's was startled when Matt lifted her off the ground with one hand cupping her ass. She moaned as he pressed his lips to her other breast. As he flicked his tongue around her pink nipple, Ashley arched her back and pushed her breast into his mouth. Ashley raked her fingernails through Matt's hair. Ashley was stunned by Matt's raw animal strength and how fast he had gone from talk to complete arousal. She could feel his erection pressing against her thigh. She was alarmed by the growing wetness in her pussy.

Just as Ashley began to worry that she was losing control, Ryan knocked on the door and said time. When Matt ignored Ryan's signal, Ashley grabbed Matt's hair and pulled his head back.

She smiled at Matt and said, "Time's up. You need to save that passion for your girlfriend."

Matt blinked and slowly let Ashley's body sink to the floor.

As Ashley fastened her top, she said, "Can I count on your vote? I think that was second base and then some."

Matt laughed, "Yeah, you have my vote."

When Matt left the room, he walked over to the beer keg and talked to the guys before leading his girlfriend Kayla off into the shadows.

The next guy after Matthew was the cornerback Michael. Ashley remembered Josh talking about Michael. In practice, Michael often had to cover Josh. Michael was tall and fast. He wasn't afraid to hit hard and Josh had grumbled about the pain and bruises Michael had inflicted on him.

Michael said, "I intend to take you at your word and spend five minutes in Paradise. My girlfriend told me that she'll blow a whistle when I am out of time. So if you want my vote, you need to start kissing me now."

Ashley laughed and said, "OK I think I can handle that."

Ashley put her hands behind Michael's head and pulled his lips to hers. She pushed her tongue into his mouth as he wrapped his arms around her back. He pulled her supple body against his bare chest. At first he was content with Ashley's expert kissing and only caressed her bare back. But as he became aroused one of his hands dropped to her practically bare buttocks. He grabbed her ass and pulled her against him. She could feel his erection through his Speedo racing suit. He started to grind against her. As she tried to pull back, he slid his hand under the top of her suit and pinched her firm nipple. Ashley gasped as he fondled her breast. His fingers on her butt slid down between her ass cheeks and pressed against her perineum. His fingers brushed up her ass crack again before plunging back down. This time he slipped his fingers under her suit bottom and found her wet pussy.

Ashley was getting concerned. There was no telling if Michael would stop or proceed to rape her. She considered using her karate skills to escape if necessary, but she did not want to risk embarrassing Michael and losing a lot of support. She also knew she could get him off with a handjob. She decided that was the best she could do. Ashley pushed her hand down the front of Michael's Speedo and seized his erection.

It was Michael's turn to gasp as Ashley's fingers wrapped around his throbbing cock and pulled it free. Ashley started to pump her hand up and down his cock. Ashley hoped to distract Michael, but he remained focused on Ashley's pussy. He slipped a finger into her sopping vagina and began to work it deeper. Soon he was pumping his finger into her pussy in time with her stroking his cock. Ashley groaned when his other hand started to rub her clit through the material of her suit bottom.

Ashley stroked faster as Michael's fingers found their way inside of her suit and began caressing her shaved pussy. Ashley's body started to tremble as one of Michael's fingers pressed against her G-spot while his other hand strummed across her clit. Ashley climaxed first and her body shook. Only Michael's hands kept her from collapsing on the floor. She was aware that she was still in the danger of being raped. Michael was slowly walking her toward the bed as his hands continued their assault on her clit and sopping wet pussy.

Ashley whimpered as she strove to bring Michael to a climax. She could not believe he had such stamina. She moved her other hand to his balls and raked her nails across them. Just as her knees backed against the bed, she was rewarded with a stream of cum from his pulsating cock. Michael's cum ran down her leg that was already wet with her pussy juices.

They stood there for a moment with their fingers still coupled with the others sex. They were panting and sweating. The room smelled of sex.

They were startled by the sound of a whistle. Ashley was amazed. It had only been five minutes.

Michael was the first to recover and said, "Well you have my vote. I think I can convince my girlfriend to vote for you too. Probably best if I tell her that we talked the whole time."

With that, Michael slipped out the door.

Ashley stumbled into the bathroom and cleaned herself up with a wet hand cloth. She found some air freshener and sprayed the room. When she felt like she had recovered, she went to the door. Ryan looked at her questioningly.

Ashley said, "Well he wanted five minutes of kissing. I think I have Michael's vote. Who's next?"

Ryan said, "Daniel is next. Be careful, he's pretty drunk. I have doubts he'll vote for you, so it's not worth it to waste your effort."

Daniel staggered into the pool house and stood staring at Ashley's scantily clad body. He hesitated as if he was trying to figure out where he was and what he was going to do next.

Daniel pulled his phone and said, "I have some pictures from Ellen's party. She's going to win by a landslide."

Ashley said, "What makes you say that? Her party may be larger, but the football players carry a lot more influence."

Daniel said, "Not as much weight as the senior class president. Zach was elected by nearly 90% of the students. Ellen has his solid backing."

Ashley said, "How would you know that? Zach and I have a lot of classes together and I think we are friends. Maybe we're not close friends but still we have a lot in common."

Daniel said, "OK if you want proof take a look at this picture."

Daniel showed Ashley an image of a topless Ellen on her knees in front of Zach. He was wearing only a tee shirt. Ellen had Zach's penis in her smiling mouth and she was looking directly into the camera.

Daniel said, "So I think you can kiss his vote goodbye and a lot of the students will follow him. You might still win with the football team, but it'll be tight. Every vote is going to be crucial. So I have a request if you want my vote. After what you did for Michael, I don't think you'll have a problem."

Ashley realized she shouldn't be surprised that the guys were bragging about their encounters with her. But it made her nervous and she looked around the room with apprehension. Daniel was big and fast and she didn't want to be cornered. She walked over to her pool bag and pretended to search for something. She was now closer to the door than Daniel.

Ashley asked, "OK Daniel I'm all ears. What is your demand?"

Daniel blinked, "It's just a request. But all I want in exchange for my valuable vote is to have sex with you."

"Sex?"

"Yeah we fuck and you get my vote."

Ashley said, "I don't think so. I'm saving myself for someone special. Guess I don't get your vote."

Daniel growled, "You stuck up bitch! You're worse than Ellen you little tease. I'll fuck you whether you like it or not."

He sprang at Ashley but even if he was sober his lunge would have failed. Ashley grabbed him by the shoulders and used his momentum to spin him into the ground. He was up quickly despite being so large and drunk. This time he went for her legs. Ashley nimbly dodged Daniel and kicked him soundly. Ashley opened the door and Ryan quickly responded. Ryan was bigger and nearly sober. He put Daniel in an arm lock and marched him over to the security guard.

When Ryan returned, he said, "Are you OK?"

Ashley said, "I'm OK. You warned me about Daniel so I wasn't surprised. What did you do with him?"

"I had the security guard call a cab to take him home. He's so wasted I doubt he'll remember anything. Tomorrow I'll try telling him he had his five minutes in paradise and promised to vote for you. It may not work, but it's worth a shot."

Ashley said, "You might as well get the next person before I get anxious."

Ryan said, "Well OK, next up is our team manager Brandon."

Ashley said, "Oh, I know Brandon. I'm surprised he's the team manager. He's really smart and I have him in several of my advanced placement classes. I can't figure out why he'd bother with football."

Ryan said, "Well Brandon hates physical activity and being team manager gets him out of gym class. Despite being a total geek, he's friendly and does an excellent job. Everyone on the team likes him. I even gave him a packet of Myobar to see if we can grow any muscles on his scrawny body."

Ryan waved to Brandon, who was laughing at something Michael was saying. Brandon was tall and skinny. As he walked over to the pool house, his arms and legs flailed about as if he was a drunken puppet.

As soon as the door closed, Brandon said, "You need me. I'm the president of the science, technology, engineering, and mathematics club. Every nerd in school will vote for you if I give the word. I figure I can get you 23 to 28 votes easy."

Ashley smiled at Brandon, "OK, I agree with you. What do you want in exchange?"

Brandon said, "Great, I'm glad you see the value because the price is high."

Brandon pulled out his smart phone and showed Ashley, the familiar picture of Ellen and Zach. Then Brandon swiped to the next picture that showed Ellen still holding Zach's cock with cum on her smiling face.

Brandon said, "I've got more pictures from Ellen's party, but you get the drift of what Ellen is doing. I want you to do the same for me. Remember I'm offering you nearly ten percent of the senior class votes. Otherwise we all vote for Ellen."

Ashley said, "OK but no pictures."

Ashley leaned in to kiss Brandon and he held her off. Brandon said, "Don't waste your time on kissing. I know Ryan's timing us so just get to it."

Ashley dropped to her knees and gripped the sides of Brandon's baggy swim trunks. As she pulled them down, she gasped in astonishment. Ashley had never seen anything so large. She had watched some porn with her brother and Brandon beat all of the porn stars.

Brandon said, "I expect you to take all of it if you want our votes."

Ashley looked up at Brandon and shook her head as she said, "I don't know if I can handle it. My god, Brandon, it's a monster."

Brandon said, "I guess you'd better figure out how real quick."

Ashley grabbed his cock with two hands and there was still plenty left over. She leaned in and began to lick the head to coat it with saliva. She took a couple of inches into her mouth and ran her tongue around the head. She started to work her hands in unison. Sometimes she pumped and sometimes she twisted them in opposite directions as she sucked and licked the head of his cock. She thought she must be dreaming as it grew even bigger and firmer.

Brandon reached down and pulled one of her hands off of his cock. He moved her freed hand to cup his balls. Then he moved his hands to the back of her head and began to pump his cock into her mouth. With only one of Ashley's hands wrapped around the base of his monstrous erection, the head of his cock was forcing its way down her throat. Ashley concentrated on her breathing to stifle her gag reflex. Every few seconds she would pull his cock out as far as Brandon's hands on the back of her head would allow. She took a couple of deep breaths before taking his cock back into the depths of her throat.

Ashley pumped frantically with the hand on the base of his cock. She began to massage his balls firmly. Brandon forcefully thrust his cock into her warm wet mouth over and over. Ashley's breath was becoming ragged and she gasped for air every time she was able to pull away. Brandon reached down and pulled her other hand from his cock and placed it on his lean ass. With nothing to hold him back, Brandon plunged his cock into the depths of Ashley's throat. His hands on the back of her head pulled her lips to the base of his cock. His balls bounced off of her chin as he rapidly stroked his cock into the depths of her throat. Brandon was overcome by his lust and no longer giving her time to breath.

Ashley's nostrils flared as she struggled for breath and tears were running down Ashley's cheeks. Ashley feared she would pass out if he didn't cum soon. She desperately ran her fingernails over Brandon's balls and squeezed firmly.

Brandon's body shook as he let out a long groan. He shot wad after wad of cum down Ashley's throat. As the trembling Brandon relaxed his grip on Ashley's head, she pulled back coughing and gasping for breath. Brandon's cock shot its last load of cum onto her face. Ashley sat back on her haunches and rested her head on Brandon's thigh.

Brandon put a hand under Ashley's chin and tilted her head up. Cum was dripping down her face and running from her open mouth.

Brandon said, "You just gave me my first blowjob and it was awesome. I'll even forgive you for not swallowing all of my cum. However, you aren't done. You can quit after you clean my cock."

Ashley looked up at Brandon and smiled weakly. As she stared at his face, she wondered what had happened to the shy quiet Brandon? Well, she had come this far. She ran her tongue over her lips and swallowed the cum in her mouth. She looked up at Brandon and started to lick all traces of cum from his cock. As she licked along the length of his now flaccid cock, it twitched and began to grow in her hands.

Brandon said, "Hey maybe we have time for a second round. I think it would be lots of fun to try a 69."

Before Ashley could protest, they were interrupted by Ryan's knock on the door.

Brandon said, "Damn! Guess I'll have to wait until next time."

Brandon pulled up his swimsuit and headed to the door.

Ashley headed for the bathroom and told Brandon, "Ask Ryan to give me a couple of minutes before the next person."

Ashley quickly washed her face. She found some mouthwash in the cabinet and hoped it would cover the smell of cum. She found the spray can of air freshener and did the room. Only then did she open the door to tell Ryan she was ready. She saw Brandon surrounded by a group of laughing guys. One of them ruffled his hair and slapped him on the back.

Ryan said, "Tyler is the last one. It should be easy since he's bringing his longtime girlfriend, Megan."

Tyler was the center and he had a massive body. Ashley had to refrain from laughing since Megan was very petite. She had a lot of curves packed into her small frame and her bikini displayed them beautifully. Megan was barely five feet tall and weighed less than a third of Tyler's 320 pounds. Ashley wondered how big Tyler would be when he finished growing. She was glad Megan was with him.

Ashley was becoming nervous around the football players. They seemed to go from gentle to uncontrollably aggressive in seconds. Ashley had felt overwhelmed by Michael and even Brandon. Karate was great when your opponent was somewhat close to you in size. Ashley felt she could defend herself against most men, but these guys were mammoth and fast.

Tyler said, "Hi Ashley. You know you have our votes, but Megan has a request. Go ahead Megan."

Megan stared at her feet and blushed. She shook her head and remained quiet.

Ashley said, "Well Tyler, I guess you will have to ask for her."

Now it was Tyler's turn to blush but he managed to stammer out their request.

"Well, Brandon told us about your meeting with him. Megan and I have talked about doing it, but she's nervous. She thinks that somehow she'll do it wrong. So we thought maybe you could give her a lesson. She'd really appreciate it. Well, actually I'd appreciate it a lot. So what do you say?"

Ashley smiled to put them at ease and said, "I'd be glad to give Megan a lesson. But I'm really not an expert or anything. Everything I know I read on the web and then practiced. You'd be surprised how much you can learn by practicing with a banana."

Everyone laughed and relaxed.

Megan said, "I don't see any bananas."

Ashley said, "Well at the risk of significant personal injury to Tyler, I think we will have to practice on the real thing. So Megan maybe you can help me remove Tyler's swim trunks."

Tyler said, "Don't I at least get a kiss to warm up?"

Ashley said, "Ryan is timing us so you'll have to wait until I get Megan started. Come on Megan let's get to work."

Ashley knelt down in front of Tyler and Megan joined her. Ashley and Tyler each grabbed the side of Tyler's swim trunks and pulled them down to his feet. Tyler's cock was already partially erect and just inches in front of their faces.

Ashley looked up at Tyler and smiled, "Wow it's beautiful! Megan you are one lucky girl. Have you ever played with it?"

Megan said, "Well, I've jacked him off several times but I've never tried to give him head. I just don't know where to start."

Ashley said, "Great, I'm glad you're comfortable touching his cock because that is where you are going to start. Just wrap one hand around the base. That will allow you to control it and keep him from shoving it down your throat. It takes a lot of practice to deep throat a guy and it's not necessary anyway."

Ashley shuddered as she remembered Brandon fucking his massive cock down her throat.

Megan said, "Oh, but don't the guys want to deep throat?"

Ashley said, "Actually you can give them more stimulation with the head of his cock in your mouth rather than in your throat. I think the whole deep throat thing is just a male power trip. OK, so now you have your hand wrapped around the base of his cock. We are going to slowly build up to the climax. The first thing is to lick the head of his cock. Go ahead."

Megan leaned in and gave Tyler's cock a tentative lick. She sat back and smiled up at Tyler.

Megan said, "It tastes like Tyler but more intense. I think I like it."

Ashley said, "OK just keep licking around the head and shaft. When it's good and wet, I'll tell you the next step. If you want, you can start gently pumping his shaft with your hand."

Megan leaned in again and licked around the head before working on Tyler's shaft. Her hand began to move slowly on his penis.

Ashley said, "OK, now take the head into your mouth and wrap your lips around the shaft. That's good. Now use your tongue to lick the head of his cock while you move your lips up and down his shaft. The idea is to provide a nice wet, warm and firm place just like your pussy. Now try moving your hand and your mouth in opposite directions."

Tyler was grinning down at Megan as her mouth bobbed up and down on his beefy cock.

Ashley said, "Tyler if you want you can put your hand behind Megan's head and guide her pace. Just don't force your cock down her mouth. Megan every now and then it's kind of a turn on if you look up at Tyler and smile. Oh and you can use your free hand to massage his balls. Normally a guy's balls are very sensitive to pain but during sex they can handle a lot more pressure. They are really erogenous. You can lick them or even suck them into your mouth."

Tyler gently placed his left hand on the back of Megan's head and encouraged her actions.

Tyler smiled at Ashley and said, "How about that kiss now?"

Ashley laughed and stood up. She leaned in from the side to give Tyler a light peck on the mouth.

Tyler put his massive right hand on the back of Ashley's neck and vehemently returned her light kiss. Tyler pushed his tongue into her mouth. Ashley wrapped her arms around Tyler's neck and pressed her lips against his. Ashley didn't think Tyler would hold out much longer to Megan's ministrations and thought it was easier to go along with Tyler's desires.

Tyler ran his hand down Ashley's back and cupped her practically bare ass. He kneaded her ass cheek as he pinned her body to his hip. He slowly worked his fingers between her ass cheeks and ran up and down her crack. He kept working his fingers lower and lower. Ashley squirmed in his grip as his finger slipped under her suit bottom and found her dripping wet pussy. Ashley whimpered as Tyler worked his massive finger into her willing pussy. She used her hands on his shoulders to push her upper body away from Tyler.

Ashley looked up at Tyler and realized he was getting close. He was now thrusting his hips in time to an increased pace he was directing with his hand on Megan's head. His finger in Ashley's wet pussy was moving in time with his other hand. Ashley's body began to shudder as her body also got closer to an orgasm.

Ashley gasped, "Get ready Megan, Tyler is about to cum in your mouth. So don't be surprised. You are doing great!"

A few strokes later, Tyler shuddered as he shot his cum into Megan's mouth. His finger in Ashley's pussy trembled against her G-spot and Ashley came hard.

Tyler bellowed, "Oh my God, oh my God!"

Tyler held Megan's head pressed into his groin. She continued to gently milk his balls and cock. Finally, he pulled away leaving a thin thread of cum from his cock to her lips. Megan reached up and caught the dangling cum. She shoved the finger into her mouth. She proceeded to lick the last drop from the tip of Tyler's cock.

Tyler let Ashley crumple to the floor at his feet. Her body continued to tremble as she gasped for breath.

Megan sat back on her haunches and smiled up at Tyler. She said, "I like the taste. I'm going to have to have more, lots more." With that she giggled.

Tyler bent down and lifted Megan up. He gave her a big kiss and pushed his tongue into her mouth tasting the remains of his orgasm. Megan wrapped her hands in Tyler's short hair and ground her body against him. Eventually, they broke their kiss.

Tyler said, "I'm glad you like the taste. I'm happy to give you as much cum to eat as you want."

Megan said, "Thanks, Ashley I don't know why I was nervous. That was a lot of fun."

Tyler said, "I'm happy because I thought I was having all of the fun."

Tyler pulled on his swim trunks and they headed for the door.

Ryan said, "Well that's the last one. Guess we can go back to the party and wrap it up."

Ashley said, "I'll be right with you. I just want fix my hair."

Ryan said, "OK see you in a couple of minutes."

Ashley looked over Ryan's shoulder and yelled, "You've got a fire. Someone just knocked over one of your tiki lamps."

Ryan shouted, "What idiots!"

Ryan grabbed a fire extinguisher from the pool house and ran for the fire. Luckily the torch had fallen on a patch of grass.

Ashley closed the door and took her beach bag into the bathroom. She undid her long braid and combed out the snarls. She braided her hair and fastened the end with a tie. As she finished washing her face, she heard the door to the pool house open.

Ashley yelled over her shoulder, "Ryan I'm in here."

Ashley walked back into the bedroom carrying her bag. She was surprised to find Jordan standing by the door.

"Hi Jordan, what's up?"

"A lot has changed since we talked earlier."

Ashley just said, "Oh like what?"

"First a friend of mine at Ellen's party had an excellent time in a one on one. Second a bunch of guys at this party got special treatment too. Seems like all I got from you was a lot of words."

Ashley said, "If I remember you said you needed to think about it when I asked for your support. It seems you have now come to some decision. So what do you want in exchange for your support?"

Jordan said, "I heard about how you beguiled Michael, Tyler, and even Brandon. What I want to know is if you have a problem with black cock or if you think those white guys are better than me."

Jordan's intensity was making Ashley nervous. She tried to stay calm as she looked Jordan in the eye and said, "Well I'd like to think that I'm not prejudiced. Since we have a number of classes together, I know you better than Michael and Tyler and I respect your talents. I'd like to have you as a friend even if you don't vote for me. Please let me know if I've said or done something offensive. I'm more than willing to learn."

Jordan said, "We can talk about being friends some other time. Right now, we are talking about what you can do to get the black vote for your stupid homecoming queen election. To put it bluntly, I want the same treatment you gave Brandon. I'm sure I can deliver more votes than him."

Ashley gave him a faint smile as she said, "As usual Jordan, I cannot argue with your logic. I did ask what you wanted and I have to appreciate your straightforward answer. How do you want to start?"

Jordan said, "I'd like to begin with an enthusiastic kiss and playing with your sweet breasts. Then you can do a repeat of your Brandon act."

Ashley laughed uneasily and put her arms around Jordan's thick neck. She pressed her lips against his thinking she that she was glad that the pool party was almost over. Jordan's breath was sharp with the smell of beer.

Jordan pulled on the tie to Ashley's top and tossed the scanty piece onto the bed. He seized her ample breasts in his strong hands and started kneading them firmly. He pinched one of her nipples and rolled it between his thick fingers. Ashley moaned as Jordan pushed his tongue into her mouth. Jordan moved his hands to cup Ashley's buttocks and began to grind against her groin.

Ashley tried to take control, but Jordan's hands held her body in a vice. Finally, when Jordan grasped the ties on her suit bottom, Ashley dropped to her knees. Ashley lost her suit bottom and Jordan tossed it onto the bed. Ashley clutched the top of Jordan's skimpy swimsuit and pulled it to his feet. Jordan stepped out of his Speedo and kicked it onto the bed.

Ashley gazed at Jordan's erect cock for a bit before she seized it in her hands. Jordan's cock wasn't as long as Brandon, but it was considerably thicker. Ashley gave it a few strokes as she started to lick the bulbous head. She was relieved when it didn't grow much larger. She worked her tongue along the shaft as she continued to pump on his erection. Ashley opened her mouth wide as she took the head into her mouth. She sucked his cock into her mouth as she flicked her tongue over the tip. Ashley listened to his labored breathing and thought she could get him off quickly. Ashley lightly raked her nails over his balls.

Jordan put his hands behind her head and started thrusting into her warm, wet mouth. As her hand and mouth picked up speed, she began massaging his balls with more vigor. Ashley was thrilled because she could tell he was getting close.

Suddenly Ashley was thrown face down onto the bed and Jordan quickly pinned her with his knee in the middle of her back.

Ashley yelled, "What are you doing? Let me go! Ryan help!"

Jordan stuffed his Speedo into her mouth and tied it in place with her suit top. He crossed her wrists behind her back and tied them with her suit bottom. Ashley struggled against the full weight of Jordan's body. Jordan's hand smacked hard against her squirming buttocks. He spanked her three more times in rapid succession.

Jordan growled, "Settle down you stupid bitch. I'm not going to hurt you, but we are going to have a little fun. Then I'm going to promise the support of the black seniors and you are going to keep your mouth shut."

Jordan kept his knee in the middle of Ashley's back as he grabbed Ashley's beach bag. He emptied the contents on the bed. He seized a bottle of body lotion and swept the rest of the items onto the floor. Ashley began to writhe under Jordan's weight when she saw what Jordan was holding. Jordan slapped Ashley's quivering butt until she stopped twisting around. Ashley was whimpering into her gag.

Jordan squeezed some lotion onto his hand and into the crack of her ass. He ran his hand between her ass cheeks with a gentleness that surprised Ashley. When his finger found her anus, he applied pressure. Ashley wailed into the gag as Jordan's finger pushed past her sphincter. He worked the lotion around the entrance to her ass. He pulled his finger out and applied more lotion before pushing it back in. He slowly twisted and pressed his thick finger deeper and deeper. Tears were streaming down Ashley's face as she struggled to breath through her nose between her sobs.

Jordan pulled his finger from Ashley's curvaceous ass. He applied lotion to his firm cock and rubbed the lubricant over the length of his erection. For good measure, he squeezed more lotion over her ass. Jordan seized Ashley by her hips and raised her lower body off of the bed. He ran the tip of his firm erection up and down the crack of her ass. He paused with the head of his penis resting against her anus.

Jordan ran his eyes over Ashley's trim body trapped beneath him before he pressed firmly. Ashley tried to struggle as Jordan's penis penetrated her clenched sphincter. Jordan paused again with the head of his penis just inside. Ashley heard herself mewing between labored breaths. He stroked the sides of Ashley's torso tenderly before continuing his assault. Jordan continued to alternate pausing and pushing. When he had half his penis in her ass, Jordan began to slowly stroke in and out. Each time he pushed forward, he penetrated farther. It was a long time before he was completely buried in Ashley's warm ass. Ashley couldn't believe the thickness of Jordan's cock. The pressure was intense.

After giving Ashley time to recover, Jordan began to slowly pump his massive erection into her trembling body. Jordan reached one hand around the front of Ashley's body and seized her clit between two of his fingers. Ashley jerked as if she was shocked. Jordan tugged gently on her clit and rolled it between his fingers. As he built up the pace of his thrusts into her ass, he increased the vigor of his stroking of her defenseless clit.

Ashley felt a wave of pleasure wash over her body and she started to thrust back against Jordan. The intensity of her orgasm caught her by surprise and she shuddered uncontrollably around Jordan's cock. Then she could breath. Jordan had untied the gag and pulled his Speedo from her mouth. Jordan freed her arms and Ashley gasped for breath as she raised her sweaty body up on her elbows. Her pussy nectar were running down her thighs and Ashley's nostrils were filled with the smell of their sex. Ashley tried bucking her body forcefully against Jordan's cock, but he held his body pressed against her straining ass.

Ashley yelled, "Damn you Jordan stop teasing, fuck me hard!"

Jordan snickered, "Not until you come again bitch."

Jordan was flicking his fingertips rapidly over her clit. Ashley felt another wave start from her clit and sweep over her body. Jordan responded by pumping his cock deep into Ashley's ass in time with her hips that were now rushing to meet him. Ashley clenched her ass muscles as her orgasm shook her sweaty body. Jordan plunged his cock to the hilt and shot his seed deep into Ashley's bowels.

Jordan groaned, "Oh god, that was fucking awesome."

Still coupled they fell sideways on the bed. Their sweaty bodies were pressed together. Jordan gently ran his hands up her torso to cup her breasts. Their ragged breathing calmed as Jordan's cock shrank and fell from her ass. They cuddled as Ashley tried to comprehend what had just happened. Jordan had overpowered her but then her body had responded. She had relished the intense orgasms he had given her. Now she felt calm and content.

Jordan rolled over and sat up. He took his Speedo and pulled it on. He looked at Ashley, who was watching him with half-closed eyes.

Jordan said, "Well not to put it crudely, you were fantastic! You have my vote and I promise I'll deliver most of the black vote. If there is anything else, I can do to help just let me know."

Ashley said, "Thanks for your support Jordan."

Jordan left the room and Ashley stumbled into the shower. She winced when she washed her ass. Her clit felt tender as well. After she had scrubbed herself briskly, she rinsed out her swimsuit. She dried herself and pulled on the still wet swimsuit. She put on her pool wrap and sandals before leaving the pool house.

Ryan was helping the security guard load the last of the football players into a cab. Part of the lawn near the beer keg was scorched. Beth, Taylor, and Emily were sitting at a table by the pool and waved at Ashley.

Ryan came over and put his arm around Ashley.

"How did your lobbying go? Did you get all of the votes you hoped for?"

Ashley nodded, "Yeah, I did better than I expected. Seems I have most of the seniors on the team as well as the nerds and the Afro-Americans. We might have a chance at being king and queen for homecoming."

Ryan said, "In any case, you'll always be my queen."

"And you my king."

Ryan said, "I got a call from my Mom. It's good news. My grandmother is out of intensive care and they are moving her to a nursing facility. My Mom and Dad plan on coming home tomorrow night. I'm going to stay here tonight so I can direct the clean up crew tomorrow. I hate to pay Sunday rates, but we made a mess."

Ashley said, "Oh I am so happy for you. That is incredible news. I was so worried about your grandmother."

Ryan said, "Yeah I thought she was at the end of her life. My Mom said she was alert and scolded my parents for wasting their time at the hospital."

Ashley laughed, "Any chance you saw my brother? How did he get on with Jessica? I'm surprised her Dad let her come."

Ryan said, "Josh and Jessica spent a lot of the time in the gazebo overlooking the valley. He had to get her back before 1 o'clock, but when he left he had a big smile on his face."

Ashley said, "Well I guess I'd better leave too. I'm going to miss having you staying at my home. It was a lot of fun."

Ryan said, "Yeah I gained a couple of pounds on your Dad's cooking, but I particularly liked playing your party game."

Ashley said, "As I recall Emily and I won that game."

"What do you mean the two of you won? As I remember, you said several times that everyone won."

Ashley laughed, "I think you know what I meant."

Ashley gave Ryan a quick kiss and said, "Good night. It was a great party."

Ryan said, "Well I'm glad you enjoyed it but frankly I'm glad it's over. I've got enough to think about with school starting on Wednesday and our first game on Friday."

Ashley said, "You'll do great on Friday and I'm always available if you need help with schoolwork."

"Thanks, Ashley. Goodnight."

Ryan gave Ashley a long kiss and then let her go and join her friends.

Ashley asked Beth, "You guys ready to go?"

Beth said, "We've been ready for some time. Let's blow this joint."

The girls all yelled thanks to Ryan for the party.

In the car, Beth said, "I'm glad we don't have practice tomorrow. Even though, it was only four hours today, Saturday practice sucks. It made it harder to enjoy the party."

Beth dropped Ashley and Emily off first before driving down the hill to Riverdale. The two girls found Josh and Ashley's Dad Robert in the kitchen. Josh was holding an ice bag to his jaw.

Ashley asked, "What happened to you?"

Josh groaned, "Jessica's Dad met us when I dropped her off. He was in a rage. It seems he tracks Jessica and someone posted pictures from the party. The topless girls in the pool were bad enough, but someone took some pictures of Jessica and me in the gazebo. Jessica was sitting in my lap and my hand was inside of her suit."

Robert said, "What were you thinking? Everyone has a smartphone these days. There is no such thing as privacy especially at a party of drunken teenagers."

Josh said, "I wasn't drunk, but I'm not sure about Jessica. She's not used to drinking and two beers might have been too much."

Ashley said, "So Jessica's Dad hit you? You are way bigger than him."

Josh said, "I certainly was not going to hit Jessica's Dad in front of her. I just backed away and tried to calm him down, but he wasn't listening. He said that Jessica was grounded for the year and he never wanted her to see me again. Jessica isn't even allowed to talk to me in school. Then his language got really colorful especially for a preacher."

Robert said, "For now I'd recommend just lying low for now. He may calm down. His wife is a lot more worldly and she may be able to change his mind. If not then you just have to accept his decision."

Ashley moved Josh's ice bag to examine the damage.

Ashley asked, "It doesn't look too bad yet. It may show some bruising tomorrow. Since you have no trouble talking, I'm sure nothing is broken."

Josh said, "Well, I've had worse injuries playing sports."

Robert said, "I think it's time everyone got to bed. We can talk more in the morning. I'll have breakfast late, maybe around 1100."

As Ashley and Emily got ready for bed, Emily asked, "Does this mean Josh is available?"

Ashley laughed, "From everything I've heard, Jessica's Dad will never change his mind. But if you want to know for sure, you can go ask Josh."

Emily said, "You mean now? I thought maybe you might want some company. I know I got really turned on by all of those beefy guys at the party."

Ashley said, "Emily, I'm exhausted. So if you want some relief, I'm sure Josh would be glad to help. From what he said, he got pretty excited at the party too."

Emily laughed, "OK if I'm not back in five minutes then I am spending the night with Josh. Damn the last week has been bizarre."

Ashley gave Emily a kiss and a pat on her ass as she said, "Goodnight and good luck."

**Ashley's Campaign Ch. 07**

**Chapter 7 Skinny Dipping**
Ashley slept late on the Sunday after Ryan's pool party for the football team seniors. When she woke up, she lay in bed for a long time thinking about the party. She had a hard time believing everything that had happened. First her girlfriends had convinced her to wear her skimpy Brazilian bikini. Then Daniel had pulled off her top while she was giving her campaign speech on the diving board. She had enjoyed playing volleyball in the pool when all of the girls removed their bikini tops in support. Everything had been pretty innocent up to that point. After all, she had gotten comfortable with public nudity after her family's frequent visits to a nudist colony in Europe.

Even the private lobby sessions with the football players had started off harmless enough with mostly talk and then a little kissing. However, after their session each guy had bragged about what they had done with Ashley and each tried to top the last one. It hadn't helped that Ellen, her hated competitor for homecoming queen, was holding her own party and giving her male guests five minutes in paradise. Ellen's guests posted increasingly sexy pictures of her efforts to get their votes. The football players were already over stimulated and the photos of Ellen drove them wild. Ashley wondered if any of it was because of the muscle growth factor that Ryan was providing for the team. Ryan had said that aggression was a side effect and they had all shown themselves to be very forceful.

Then Michael had definitely gone over the line and Ashley shivered as she remembered how he had gone straight for her pussy. Michael had rubbed her clit vigorously and given her the first of several orgasms at the party. Daniel had been so uncontrollable that she had roughed him up and Ryan banished him from the party. Brandon, the team manager who used to be a mild science nerd, had argued that the technology students vote was worth a blowjob. Ashley had been relieved when Tyler only wanted her to give his girlfriend a lesson on giving head. She had thought that Tyler was the last one she needed to lobby so Ashley had showered after satisfying his demands. Ryan left his post at the door to the pool house to fight a small fire caused by an overturned tiki lamp.

Ashley was surprised when Jordan returned. He was angry that he wasn't getting enough in exchange for the black students' votes. Jordan insisted that he should get the same reward as Brandon and Ashley had nervously complied. However, just as she thought Jordan was close to cumming in her mouth, he pounced on her. He gagged her and tied her up with her bikini. He had been decent enough to use a lubricant before he fucked her ass with his thick cock. Jordan had been gentle as he penetrated her anus, but it had still hurt.

Ashley shook her head as she remembered how she had started responding to his thrusts after he had stimulated her clit to orgasm. Jordan had released her bindings and paused while she recovered. He had pushed her to the brink of another deeper orgasm before he finally began thrusting his swollen cock again. Ashley remembered bucking her ass in time with his plunging cock as they came together. Her climax was one of the most intense in her life.

Afterward, she had even cuddled for a while with Jordan as she relaxed in his tender embrace. Did that make her a slut? Right now, Josh was sleeping with her best friend. By some standards, that made Josh a stud and Emily a slut. She felt she had as much right to exploring her sexuality as Josh or any man. Still she remembered the problems caused by Ellen's crusade to slut shame her. Even if you were careful, you could still be damned. The lyrics from Kacey Musgraves song "Follow Your Arrow" ran through her mind:

*If you save yourself for marriage
You're a bore
If you don't save yourself for marriage
You're a whore-able person.

You're damned if you do
And you're damned if you don't
So you might as well just do
Whatever you want.*

Ashley particularly liked the refrain in Kacey's song.

*So make lots of noise
Kiss lots of boys
Or kiss lots of girls
If that's something you're into.*

This morning her body was still sore and she winced when she lightly touched her clit and anus. Ashley rolled out of bed and headed to the bathroom with some casual clothes. Her brother's bedroom door was closed and Emily hadn't returned after going into Josh's room the previous night. Ashley brushed her teeth and washed. When she removed her panties, she was surprised to find a spot of blood. She took some antibiotic cream and applied it to her tender anus with a Kleenex. She wiped off some dried blood but at least it wasn't bleeding now.

Ashley took it easy for the rest of the day. She enjoyed a hearty breakfast with her Dad. She sat around talking with Josh and Emily after they finally crawled out of bed. Her Dad was aware that Josh and Emily had spent the night together and seemed moderately amused. Ashley wondered what he would think if she spent the night with Ryan. What was fair about that?

In the afternoon, Josh went out and Ashley had some time alone with Emily. School was starting on Wednesday and Ashley was well prepared with some new outfits. However, she was worried about Emily since she had been homeless with her dad gone and her mother in rehab. Emily was a lot smaller than her, but maybe some of her old outfits would fit. Indeed some of the tops she's worn in her tweens might work for her friend. Emily was very excited when Ashley made the suggestion. Ashley took Emily into the basement and started opening packing boxes.

Ashley said, "I have no idea what we will find. It always seems easier to pack everything rather than sort out what you want. We were in a hurry when we left Europe so there is a lot of good stuff here."

Emily was ecstatic as Ashley started throwing tops at her. They were a few years old, but they were from Italy, Germany, and Spain. To Emily, they were exotic. She laughed with joy as she looked at her reflection in a full-length mirror. She started making a pile of tops that fit. Ashley opened an old box filled with jeans and slacks.

Ashley laughed, "These are ancient. I might have been eleven or twelve when I wore any of these. It's been a long time since I was so tiny."

Emily stuck her tongue out at Ashley as she slipped on a pair of snug fitting jeans.

"So who are you calling tiny, you Goliath? Oh my, these are excellent!"

Emily found several pair of pants that fit her tiny but shapely hips. Some were too long, but Emily knew a seamstress who could shorten them.

Ashley opened another box full of dresses. She pulled out a short summer dress with nine large white buttons up the front. The sleeveless dress was light yellow with a floral print. It had a modest scoop neck and plunging armholes. The shoulder bands were barely an inch wide. Ashley remembered a photograph of her wearing the cute dress. It had been her favorite summer dress a couple of years ago.

Emily undid a few buttons and slipped into the dress. Emily pouted when she realized it was too big.

Emily said, "I really hoped it would fit. It's so pretty. But it's so big you could probably still wear it."

Ashley said, "I doubt it. I think I was probably 10 or 15 pounds lighter when I wore it. I've also grown 3 or four inches."

Emily unbuttoned the dress and said, "Please try. I want to see you in it."

Ashley said, "OK, I'll show you it's way too small."

Ashley stuck her arms into the sleeves and started to button it up. It was tight. The buttons were all strained, but Ashley managed to fasten all of them. Ashley tugged the bottom of the dress down as far as she could. The dress covered her panties with maybe two inches to spare. Ashley looked in the mirror. The photograph she remembered of her in the dress had shown a young, gangly girl standing in a sunlit garden. The woman she saw reflected in the mirror was very voluptuous. The top strained to cover her ample breasts. She could see her bra and bare skin in the gaps between some of the buttons. The bottom of the dress was too short and was very tight around her generous hips. If she bent over, she would flash her underwear. Ashley bent over in front of the mirror and saw her panties peeking out the back. Also, the armholes showed the sides of her bra. She had to take short steps to walk.

Ashley said, "This dress is so tight if I sneeze I'll pop half a dozen buttons. My bra shows and it barely hides my panties."

Emily said, "Well then don't sneeze and don't wear underwear. That dress is fantastic. You have to wear it to school! Just walking down the hallway will get you a ton of votes."

Ashley laughed, "Oh no way I'd wear it to school. Besides I'd never get past old Ms. Sturgeon inspection.

Emily said, "Getting past the Sturgeon is easy. You just wear the dress as a shirt with a pair of jeans and a sweater. I'm serious Ashley. I think you and Ellen ended up in a tie with the parties on Saturday. I've seen the pictures and comments everyone has posted. That dress would make you every guy's wet dream instead of Ellen."

"Emily you may be right but still the answer is no."

Emily said, "OK I'll make a challenge. If I score more points in our first two soccer games, you have to wear the dress commando. We play this Friday and Monday next week. If I win the challenge, you have to wear the dress the next day."

Ashley laughed, "Emily there is no way you'll ever outscore me. I get a lot more chances as a forward than you'll ever get as a midfielder. Besides what do I get if you lose?"

Emily thought for a minute before answering, "If you manage to win, then Josh, you and me will do a three-way."

"Seriously? That sounds more like a prize for Josh."

Emily said, "Well I feel sorry. I've been hogging Josh's attention and I know that you and Josh are close. I thought it would be nice to include you for a change."

"OK so I have been a bit envious but you and Josh aren't playing around. The two of you are fucking. What makes you think Josh or I would be comfortable in a threesome? I know I'm still not ready to lose my technical virginity."

Emily said, "I wasn't expecting you to fuck Josh. But there are a lot of other things we could do together that would be exciting. It's not like you haven't done some heavy stuff with both Josh and me separately. I just thought you'd be eager to join in on the fun."

Ashley said, "Just what sort of 'heavy' stuff do you believe I did with Josh?"

Emily loved Josh and Ashley. Staying with them had made her feel cherished for the first time in years. She felt she could be open and honest with them, but she realized she had said too much.

Emily stammered, "Well I watched the two of you together and there is a lot of love between the two of you. I figured since you practiced kissing when you were that maybe you've kept up that warm relationship. I'm sorry if the idea of a threesome is upsetting."

"Nice try Emily, but Josh must have told you something. I'd like to know what he said."

Emily said, "No really I just assumed it. Why do you think Josh would betray your trust?"

"Because, Emily, he obviously did. Do I have to ask Josh? Better to come clean now or the consequences could be severe."

Emily looked at the floor and said, "Josh said that you practiced giving head with him. He said you were wonderful at it and that you could give me a few pointers."

"And what else?"

"Um, he said that the two of you did a 69. That's why I thought you'd like to do a threesome. You'd have fun but wouldn't have to fuck or anything like that."

"Well, I think a threesome with you and Josh would be exciting. However, I think you are trying to sidetrack me. If Josh told you about the 69 incident, what else did he say?

"Was there something else?"

"Don't be coy, Emily. You do a poor job of hiding your feelings. It's all over your face. I'd suggest that you don't try bluffing at cards. So spill it."

Emily whispered, "He said that you did anal. He wanted to do it with me, but I was too chicken. He said you enjoyed it. I'm sure he's never told anyone else."

"Emily, if that ever got out I'd be destroyed. You have to swear that you'll never mention that to anyone but Josh and me."

"Of course I'd never tell anyone. I love you guys. Please, don't say anything to Josh."

Ashley said, "I have to talk to Josh. I think it would be best for the three of us to talk it over. Josh can't be using tales of his adventures with me to seduce other women. Don't worry, I love both of you too. I just want everything to be clear and in the open.

"Thanks, Ashley. I am sorry."

"OK Emily, thanks for being honest with me. When I win, I will gladly do a threesome with the two of you."

"That's if you win!"

"Emily, you don't have a chance! You'd better start planning activities for our threesome.

Ashley was still sore during practice on Monday and her ass hurt. She liked practicing corner kicks since she didn't have to run a lot. The coach selected Ashley to do the corner kicks because she had the most accurate foot on the team. The coach had the midfielders up for corner kicks. Even though, Emily was short, she managed to get a couple of shots on goal by pouncing on loose balls that tumbled out of the pack in front of the net.

The coach then had a practice game. He had Ashley play goalkeeper for the second team. She had played keeper at times in Europe, but she was a little rusty. She was tall and fast but even at her best she wasn't as good as the team's regular keeper.

On Tuesday, Ashley was feeling better. Practice was intense since their first game was on Friday. School started on Wednesday so that made this the last full day of practice. By the end of the day, everyone was hot, sweaty and exhausted.

Beth suggested it would be fun to go swimming at the waterfall. It was a hot day and the cool water in the pool below the falls would be refreshing.

Ashley remembered her run up the trail to the waterfall with Ryan. It was a gorgeous spot.

Ashley said, "But we don't have swimsuits. If we take the time to go home, it will be too late."

Beth said, "I plan on skinny dipping. If that makes you nervous, swim in your spanky pants."

Most of the girls ran track in the spring and had these tiny, tight running shorts in their gym bags. Some of the girls had to head home but in the end they had two carloads of girls going for a swim at the waterfall. Ashley, Emily, and Taylor went in Beth's car. They parked off the road just below the dam that supplied water to the town. When the second car arrived, the seven girls set off up the trail.

A few switchbacks brought them up to the top of the dam. A broad path ran along the shore of a small reservoir. There were some geese swimming in the lake and feeding in the reeds by the shore. Now and then a fish would break the calm surface of the lake. A few puffy clouds added to the splendor of the scenery. As they walked, the girls chatted about the upcoming school year.

The trail began to climb once they got to the end of the lake. The waterfall was almost a mile above the reservoir and by the time they reached it, they were all sweating profusely. The waterfall was not very high, but there was a beautiful pool at the bottom of the falls. The creek was in a small narrow gorge with steep sides of crumbling shale. The river was running high because of a thunderstorm the night before. A mixture of hardwood and evergreen trees covered the hillsides. The sunny creek bed was green with ferns and moss growing profusely in the spray from the falls. The late afternoon sun was lighting the length of the gorge and danced over the waves in the pool.

Beth suggested that they cross the stream and leave their stuff on the bank opposite the trail. She explained that once or twice the police had raided the swimming hole since the creek was in the town's watershed. According to state law swimming, was illegal. The law was archaic since the town's modern water plant treated the water from the dam. Still the law was on the books and the police used it as an excuse to arrest naked girls and take them back to the station.

Beth said, "I was here once when they raided so I'm always careful. If they come, we can grab our stuff and run up the bank. It's easy to outrun an overweight policeman. The bank is steep enough to discourage even the horniest cop."

When Beth finished talking, she stripped off her soccer gear. Beth set her clothes under a tree and dove into the cold water. One after another, the other girls joined her. Some were completely naked, but a couple of girls switched to their spanky pants and went topless. Ashley decided to strip completely since she was with friends. The cold water felt wonderful. Ashley and several of the girls climbed up the waterfall and slid down into the pool.

The girls were exhausted and the water was cold, so after a few minutes they got out of the water. There were some flat shale rocks by the edge of the pool that provided places to sunbath. Ashley and Emily shared a warm rock. Ashley felt nervous that someone was watching them. She had felt the same way when she had come here with Ryan.

Ashley whispered to Emily, "Am I paranoid, or is someone watching us?"

Emily had been lying on her stomach with her head on her arms. She raised herself up and looked around.

Emily said, "You are just nervous about being naked outdoors. I thought you said you had gone to all of those nudist camps in Europe. Just lie back, close your eyes and relax."

Ashley laid on her back with her hands behind her head. She had just closed her eyes and started to drift off when she screamed from extreme pain and swatted her crotch. A horse fly had bitten her on the labia. Ashley held her pussy as tears filled her eyes. When she removed her hands, she saw the dead fly and blood running down her pussy slit.

Emily said, "I'm sorry. I should have warned you about the horse flies. They are really nasty. They are not after blood but actually bite off pieces of flesh. It'll swell up and hurt for a day or two. Soon it will get itchy as hell."

Ashley rubbed her painful pussy and said, "Thanks for the diagnosis. How do you stop them from biting?"

Emily said, "They are incredibly persistent. I've found that the best thing is to let them bite you and then swat them. They are really slow so once they start eating it is easy to kill them. Of course, it is still a good idea to shoo them away from sensitive areas."

Ashley said, "Well I guess I got it half right. I'm going back in the water. Maybe it will stop the pain."

Ashley dove into the pond and swam under the waterfall. Ryan had showed her a little grotto behind the falls where she could stand up. She rubbed her painful pussy. It was already swelling, but the cold water seemed to numb the pain.

Emily swam under the falls and joined Ashley. She stood on a rock under the water so that her head was level with the taller girl. The falls made a curtain of water hiding the grotto giving the girls total privacy. The falls were so loud the two girls were cut off from the rest of the world.

"I thought you could use some company. I feel awful that I didn't warn you about the flies."

Ashley said, "When I was here with Ryan I never saw any flies."

Emily said, "Well they mostly come out in the late afternoon."

Ashley winced as she touched her pussy lips. The pain from the bite seemed to be radiating through her body.

Emily said, "The least I could do is rub your pussy for you. I think it would distract you from the pain."

Ashley looked at Emily and sniffled, "OK, it's worth a try."

Emily put one hand around Ashley's waist and pressed her other hand down to Ashley's slit. As Emily's fingers ran over her clit, Ashley shuddered. Emily's fingers began to caress Ashley's painful pussy lips. As she stroked her fingers over Ashley's pussy, she brushed the palm of her hand over Ashley's clit.

Ashley put her hand behind Emily's head and drew her mouth to hers. She moaned into Emily's mouth and pushed her tongue between Emily's lips. The combination of pain and pleasure was driving Ashley wild. Ashley ran her hands down Emily's back and clutched her friend's tight ass cheeks. As Emily continued her assault on Ashley's pussy, Ashley plunged two fingers into Emily's pussy from behind. She moved her other hand around to the front and started to stroke Emily's clit. Emily was soon writhing in Ashley's firm grasp.

Ashley lowered her face into Emily's neck as she panted in time with Emily's fingers. Every time Emily's fingers touched her painful bite, Ashley shuddered. Ashley didn't know when her pleasure overwhelmed the pain, but her orgasm was intense. Ashley thought she would faint and maybe she did. As her orgasm faded, she became aware of Emily screaming in ecstasy. Emily's body trembled in Ashley's firm clutch as Ashley's fingers continued their stroking long after Emily's orgasm. Finally, Emily had to push Ashley's hands away.

"Oh god, Ashley, please stop."

Ashley laughed, "Thanks, Emily. That blocked the pain for a while, but I guess we should get going. I'm so hungry. I hope my Dad has dinner ready."

Emily said, "Sex always makes me hungry too. Maybe when we get home, we can find some Calamine lotion for your bite."

Emily swam under the falls first and Ashley followed her. As Ashley surfaced, she heard Beth yelling at Emily and her. There were four policemen coming up the trail and they were almost at the pool. When Beth saw that the two girls had heard the warning, she turned and ran up the side of the gorge. The other girls were above her and scrambling rapidly up the hillside. Beth had a large bundle of clothes in her arms. Emily reached the bank first and climbed quickly up the slope. Ashley was several feet behind her and out of the corner of her eye she saw a burly policeman sprint across the rocks in the creek. He would have caught Ashley, but he slipped as one of the rocks twisted underfoot.

Ashley started up the side of the gorge on all fours. The slope consisted of loose shale and mud. Ashley frantically crawled up the slippery slope. Ashley didn't even notice the small rocks cutting into her feet.

Behind her the cop yelled, "Stop, you are under arrest."

Ashley ran faster. The cop lunged and his hand momentarily grasped her ankle. Ashley kicked herself free and continued up the slope. Her breath was coming in ragged gasps.

The policeman angrily shouted, "You bitch if you don't stop, I'm going to fuck you until your eyes pop out of your fucking head!"

Ashley was above the steepest part of the slope and started to sprint down a narrow animal trail. The policeman was just behind her. The path narrowed and passed between two raspberry bushes. Ashley raced passed the bushes and winced in pain as the thorns stuck in the bare flesh of her right thigh. A naked teammate hiding behind the bushes screamed and started to run. The girl stumbled and the policeman seized her. Ashley kept running. She barely knew the girl and there was nothing she could do anyway.

Fear drove her to run and run. When Ashley stopped running, she was a long way from the pool. Ashley leaned over with her hands on her knees breathing raggedly. Sweat was streaming down her athletic body. Adrenaline made her shake. When she finally caught her breath, she straightened up and looked around. None of her teammates were anywhere to be seen and the woods were quiet except for the bird calls warning that someone had intruded in their forest. Ashley was naked and her friends had her clothes as well as her cell phone. She couldn't go down to the creek until the police left.

She sat down in the shade of a white oak tree to gather her thoughts. She thought about going down the hill and following the trail she and Ryan had taken on their run from her house to the waterfall. But it would be nearly 3 hours until it got dark. Even then, there were parts of the trail that ran through housing developments. She thought about what her Dad had said to do if she ever got lost in the woods. He had told her to stay put unless you had to move. Then he suggested following a stream. It was probably best to work her way downhill closer to the falls. That is where her friends would look for her.

Ashley started down the trail toward the creek and winced as she stepped on a twig. She sat and examined her tender feet. The sharp shale stones by the waterfall had lacerated her feet. There were numerous cuts, but none of them looked serious. Still her feet were covered in dirt and the sooner she washed them the better. Ashley got up and started limping down the trail. Hopefully, the police were gone and her friends were waiting for her by now. The trail was steep and her progress was slow. Every time her feet slipped on the loose stones, she grimaced in agony.

Her fly bite was becoming unbearable. One pussy lip was grotesquely swollen and it was starting to itch intolerably. Scratching the bite only made it hurt more. Ashley's thinking was clouded by discomfort and pain.

Trigger warning. The rest of this chapter is rough non-consent. If non-consent content bothers you, I suggest skipping to the next chapter. I promise that you will miss nothing important in story details.

Ashley stopped and ducked behind an old gnarled pine tree when she saw a middle-aged man walking up the trail. He was dressed in camouflage clothes and he was holding a camera with a monstrous telephoto lens. Ashley realized he was probably the reason she felt like they were being watched. Now it was Ashley's turn to watch him. He was carefully walking up the path and searching the woods as he proceeded. She found it hard to believe how ugly he was. He looked weak and scrawny. Ashley knew that she could use her karate training to take him if necessary.

Ashley needed clothes. She decided to ask him for his shirt. Maybe he could give her a ride home. Her Dad would certainly reward him.

Ashley stuck her head out from behind the tree and said, "Hello, excuse me. I need help."

The man stopped a short distance away and stared at Ashley. He could only see her head and bare shoulder.

He asked, "Are you one of the girls who were swimming at the waterfall when the police came?

"Yes and my friends have my clothes. Could I borrow your shirt? My Dad would certainly reward you if you could give me a ride home."

"No need for a reward. I'd be glad to help a woman in distress. You can have my tee shirt. It's longer than my hunting shirt. Give me a second."

He set his camera down on a fallen log and removed a belt pack and set it next to the camera. He opened the bag and rummaged around in it before taking off his shirt. Next he skinned his tee shirt over his head and held it out to her.

"Here take it and I'll give you a ride home."

Ashley was reluctant to leave the cover of the tree to get the shirt.

"Could you hang the shirt on that branch and turn your back. I'm a bit shy."

The man laughed and hung the tee shirt over the branch. He turned around and took a couple of steps before putting his hunting shirt back on.

Ashley limped out from behind the pine tree and took the tee shirt. She pulled the tee shirt over her head. For a second she was blind. All she heard was the snap of a twig before a fist slammed into her diaphragm. Ashley collapsed on the ground gasping desperately to regain her breath. She was too weak to struggle as she felt a rope slip over her wrist. She was lifted up and her body was slammed against the rough bark of the pine tree. Her tender feet were balanced on tiptoe on a wobbly rock. Her arms were stretched over her head around the side of the tree. Her groin was pressed against a coarse burl that pushed her ass out from the tree.

As Ashley regained her breath with labored wheezes, she began to appraise her predicament. Ashley's mind was bordering on panic, but struggling hurt her wrists and her lacerated feet. The jagged bark cut into the tender skin of her breasts and crotch. She was afraid she would fall off of the rocking boulder and be left swinging from her wrists. She looked up at her wrists tied around the tree with a sturdy nylon cord. The rope passed over a branch on each side of the tree and preventing her from sliding lower. One of her wrists was tied with just a slip knot, but the other wrist looked securely bound. If she could raise her body up and remove the tension on the rope, perhaps she could free the slip knot. However, it seemed more likely that she would tip over the rock she was standing on.

She could hear the man muttering to himself as he moved erratically behind her. His voice rose and fell in a string of unintelligible curses. As she hung against the tree, she heard the mirror slap from the professional camera and she saw flashes. The pervert was taking pictures of her naked body! It seemed to Ashley that he took pictures forever. Maybe all he wanted was to take photos of her wretched body hanging against the tree. Maybe he would release her or just leave.

Ashley's hopes were dashed when the man set down his camera and approached her. His curses were now more understandable. His foul smelling mouth was shouting into her ear. Spittle sprayed from his mouth with each obscenity spattering her face.

"You harlot! Parading your naked body to lure good people into sin. Slut! Jezebel! I'll drive the sin out of you!"

He grabbed Ashley's ass cheek and shook it to emphasize each of his claims. His rough fingers pressed into her crotch as he twisted her buttock with his dominating hand. The tips of his fingers pushed between her pussy lips and rubbed against the entrance to her vagina. His other hand was on her shoulder forcing her tender breasts against the coarse tree.

"Whore! You handmaiden of Satan!"

Ashley pleaded, "Please no! I'm a good girl. I'm a virgin. I'm saving myself for my husband. Please, spare me!"

He said, "I am Elijah. Jezebel, you have abandoned Yahweh and worshiped false gods in his place. I will drive the devil from your wicked body. Harlot! Slut! Whore!"

He ignored the rest of her pleas as his fingers dug cruelly into her sex. He shook her body so hard, her tender toes rocked on the unbalanced rock. The only thing preventing her slipping from the rock was the hand pushing her shoulder against the tree. The unrelenting stimulation of her sex caused her pussy juices to flow over his cruel hand.

The man jumped back and shouted, "Damnation! You've polluted me with your disgusting secretions. Foul demon, I'll drive you out of this possessed woman's body."

Ashley could hear him thrashing around in the bushes. She strained to look over her shoulder to see him cut a green birch sapling from the ground. With a few quick strokes of his hunting knife, he stripped the sapling of leafs and branches. He was left with a sturdy four-foot long switch.

Ashley cried, "Please don't! Please, forgive me. I'll never do it again."

The man retrieved his tee shirt from the ground and ripped it to pieces. He stuffed part of the material into her mouth and tied it in place. Ashley shook her head wildly as she pleaded with her eyes. The man stepped back and Ashley waited for the pain she knew was coming. She could not understand why he was waiting until she heard his cursing building in pitch.

"This harlot must be punished for her sins. I have to drive out the devil."

Finally he shouted, "Jezebel!" and the switch slashed across her buttocks.

Ashley screamed into her gag as her naked body recoiled into the jagged tree. The lashes rained down on her back concentrating on her quivering ass. Ashley twisted against her bindings desperately trying to escape the agony. The rock beneath her feet tipped over leaving her hanging from her wrists. Unbearable pain shot through her arms and shoulders as the nylon cord dug into her wrists. Her feet scrambled for purchase and failed as the man continued raining blows on her back. The man continued his stream of profanity as he whipped her cruelly.

The man stopped and bent over gasping for breath. Tears were running down Ashley's face. Her ass was burning and she could feel blood running down her thigh. Her body was quivering with shock.

The man said, "I tried to drive out the devil, but I have failed. Your sinful body is still creating lust in me despite my attempts to fight the temptation."

The man was interrupted by the sound of a dog barking joyfully as it bounded through the woods. Ashley could hear a man shouting from far away for the dog to return.

Her captor dropped his switch, grabbed his camera and fled. Ashley felt a surge of relief. Her rescue was at hand!

The dog ran up to Ashley and stopped. It looked at her and cocked his head as if surprised to find a naked girl tied to a tree. Ashley tried to encourage the dog, but her utterances were unintelligible through the gag.

The dog came closer and stuck his nose in Ashley's crotch. She could feel his moist breath on her defenseless sex. The dog licked the blood from her brutalized ass. Ashley whimpered in pain from the rough tongue rasping over her delicate flesh.

Ashley heard a crash of thunder as an afternoon storm broke overhead. Rain began to fall with increasing intensity. The man yelled for the dog again. This time he was much closer. He was just on the other side of the tree. The dog left Ashley and trotted around to meet his master.

The dog's owner said, "Come on Ripley, we need to get going. This old tree is the tallest one around and will get hit by lightning sooner or later. I certainly don't want to be around when it does."

Ashley screamed into her gag as the man and his dog walked away into the downpour. Ashley's weak cries for help were drowned out by the storm. Several nearby cracks of thunder lit the sky as the rain pelted Ashley's exposed back. She was terrified the tall tree would attract a lightning strike. At least it would be a quick death. Wind began to whip through the forest driving leafs and small branches against Ashley's battered body. Ashley shivered as the temperature dropped. The storm quickly passed leaving Ashley pressed against the tree. Her body was shaking from cold and shock.

The sun soon returned and her body began to warm. She stopped shivering and hung from the tree in a stupor. Ashley felt herself slipping in and out of consciousness. The late afternoon heat and humidity soon became oppressive. Ashley back was throbbing. The deer fly bite on her labia was excruciating. The raspberry thorns buried in her thigh were starting to itch and burn. She remembered getting one thorn in her finger while berry picking. It had taken a week of agony before the thorn came out. She had no idea how many were lodged in her thigh. The exertion of running from the cops coupled with the heat of the day had left her thirsty. The dry gag wicked away any moisture left in her mouth.

Ashley began to worry that she was abandoned. How would anyone find her this far from the waterfall? The rain would have washed away her scent so even police dogs would be unable to track her. The creep who had tied her to the tree had abandoned her to die. Ashley was overwhelmed with despair. No one was coming. No one was going to come!

She had to save herself before she became too weak to move. Already her arms and shoulders were numb from the strain. She was desperate to escape. Despite the pain, she began to search for a foothold. One of her feet found purchase on a root at the base of the tree. Her other foot found a solid rock lower down on the other side. She was now spread-eagled against the tree with her feet widely separated. She struggled to raise her body up the tree, even though, the bark scraped against her chest and stomach. She managed to release the tension on the cord securing her wrists. Just a little more and she might be able to wiggle her hand free of the slip knot. Then her foot slipped on the root and she fell. She screamed into the gag as the cord again dug into her wrists. Her breasts scrapped along the bark and her pussy slammed into the rough burl. Ashley hung from the tree sobbing.

Ashley knew she had to try again. She found the footholds again and pushed her body up the coarse tree trunk. Ashley waited for the numbness in her arms to dissipate. Just when she felt ready for another attempt at freeing her hand, she heard footsteps. Ashley yelled into her gag for help. Then she twisted her head around and saw that her demented captor had returned carrying a bundle of shoots. He dropped the branches at the foot of the tree. She heard him cursing unintelligibly before he directed his wrath at her.

"Jezebel, I'm glad that the man walking his dog didn't find you. I've decided to try one last time to save your soul. I've cut these raspberry branches to scourge the sin from your lurid body. I'll leave you overnight to repent your wicked life. In the morning, harlot, I will pray for you and free your soul. Whether you go to heaven or hell is your choice. I'll do my best to make sure you repent and go to heaven before you can relapse into sin. In any case, the world will be rid of one more slut."

The man picked up one of the raspberry shoots in a leather glove. He struck the branch across her battered buttocks. The branch was tiny compared to the sapling he had used to whip her earlier, but every stroke drove dozens of thorns into the tender flesh of her abused back. After a few strokes, he tossed the branch aside and selected a fresh one. Ashley screamed incoherently into her gag.

She pressed her spread-eagled body against the tree in an attempt to prevent herself from falling again. She trembled from the pain and the effort to hold herself in place. Sweat streamed down her shattered body. Ashley was sobbing uncontrollably when he finally stopped.

"Slut! I'll give you something to think about before I return in the morning. Your sex is the source of all of your sin. So I'll give you a reason to hate your body and reject the sins of the flesh."

The man picked up a handful of fresh branches and shoved them between her spread thighs. He pushed the raspberry branches up against her labia. Ashley shrieked into her gag. Her feet fell from the insecure footholds and her legs trapped the branches against her sex. Ashley passed out as the man drew the branches out between her labia.

It was dark when Ashley regained consciousness. She was hanging from her wrists and her pussy was burning in agony. Ashley struggled against the urge to pass out. She couldn't hear the monster who had seized her. She had to escape. He planned to kill her in the morning.

Ashley found the footholds again and rested until the tingling left her hands. Ashley was exhausted and afraid that she didn't have the strength to try again if she fell. She had to succeed! She carefully tested her footing before pushing her body up the tree trunk. She kept her herself pressed against the rough bark and paused after each painful inch. It was pitch black and she could not see the cord, but she could feel that it was looser. She kept pushing her body higher until her leg on the rock was fully extended. The leg was trembling from the tension of standing on her tiptoes. Her other leg was only providing balance.

Ashley pulled on the wrist with the slipknot to move as much of the slack to that side of the tree. She rubbed her wrist on the bark to loosen the knot. It caught on the bark and slipped open. She carefully pulled her hand through the knot. Joy filled her as her hand was freed. Ashley fell to the ground and struggled to sit up at the base of the tree. She pulled the gag from her mouth and gasped for air. Her body was covered with sweat from the exertion of freeing herself from the tree. The salt from her sweat stung the numerous cuts on her body. A warm breeze cooled the sweat and she shivered.

Ashley leaned on the tree and struggled to pull herself up. Her arms were weak from supporting her weight and throbbed with pain. It was pitch black and she had no idea which way to go. The wind masked any sound from the far away waterfall and clouds covered the stars. Ashley forced her legs to carry her forward on battered feet. She screamed as her thorn covered thighs brushed together. Ashley staggered ahead with her feet apart. She moved at a snail's pace, but she forced herself to keep moving. She came to the edge of the woods as the clouds parted. A full moon illuminated a field of tall corn stalks. There was a muddy path running along the edge of the field. She had no idea which direction to go and turned right.

Ashley stumbled along the path with labored steps. She slipped in the mud and landed face first in a filthy puddle. She struggled to her feet and continued on her way. As the mud dried, the pain from the thorns faded. When Ashley reached another puddle, she scooped up handfuls of muck and wiped it over as much of her body as she could reach. A larger pool provided a much-needed drink. She knelt down and scooped handfuls of water into her parched mouth.

When Ashley reached the end of the field, she saw a barn ahead. She thought "Thank god! Maybe I can find clothes or at least a burlap bag in the barn. If there is a barn, there has to be a farm house. I'll be safe at last."

Ashley entered a side door of the barn. Most of the barn was dark, but there was a light in the back by some horse stalls. She could hear a gentle woman's voice comforting a nervous horse. It reminded her of Amy in Heartland whispering to an anxious horse in her care. Ashley limped to the stall and called out.

"Please help me. I escaped from a mad man who was going to kill me. I need to call my Dad."

The woman turned around and Ashley was startled to see her arch enemy Ellen! Still no matter how bad their relationship had been in the past surely she would help.

Ellen said, "Oh my god! What happened to you?"

Ashley whispered, "I was skinny dipping at the waterfalls with some friends when the police came. I got separated from my friends and got captured by this crazy man. He called me Jezebel. I was lucky to escape. He said he was going to kill me in the morning!"

Ashley's naked body was plastered with mud and filth. Her stringy hair was plastered to her head with leafs and muck. Ellen did not recognize her at first. She took a horse blanket and through it over Ashley's shoulders. Ashley winced as the blanket brushed against her whipped back. There was a phone on the wall nearby.

Ellen picked up the receiver and asked, "Who should I call?"

Ashley said, "Please call my Dad, Robert Walker."

Ellen flinched and asked, "And who should I say is calling?"

"Tell him it's Ashley."

Ellen said, "Oh Ashley, I didn't recognize you, you poor girl. What monster would do something so wicked? I'll call the police first. If the man is still around, we are both in danger. The police will protect us. If we are lucky, they may be able to catch him so he won't do it again."

Ellen made the call and said, "Please come to the Somerfield place. Some monster attacked my school friend. He may still be around. She needs help. You should send an ambulance. We are in the barn."

Ellen said, "They should be here soon. They have a patrol car nearby. Can I get you some water to drink while we wait? It's cold well water."

Ashley nodded, "Please."

Ellen went to a sink and filled a glass with water. Ashley's hands trembled when Ellen gave her the glass and Ellen had to hold it up to Ashley's mouth. Ashley gulped down the refreshing liquid.

Ashley heard a car drive up and the door slam. Rapid footsteps indicated the person's urgency. Ashley turned expecting to see a police officer.

The man rushing into the barn was the madman who had kidnaped her! Ashley turned to run from the hideous monster, but Ellen grabbed her by the arm. Ashley struggled.

Ellen said, "Jezebel, I'd like you to meet my Uncle Fester. But he prefers to be called Elijah."

Ellen laughed. She grabbed the horse blanket covering Ashley and roughly pulled it away. Elijah seized her by the arm and shook her.

"I thought your redemption would wait until the morning. Never mind, there is no time like the present."

He dragged her to a large concrete basin in the corner of the barn. There was a drain in the middle of the slab. He reached up and pulled down a rope with straps on the end. He bound Ashley's wrists with the straps and pulled her up until she was standing on her tiptoes. Ashley screamed in pain. She tried to kick her captor despite the agony it caused her arms.

Ellen found some rope and tied each of Ashley's legs separately while her uncle restrained Ashley. When Ellen was done, Ashley was hanging spread-eagled in the air over the drain.

Ellen said, "The beautiful thing about a livestock barn is all of the devices for handling large animals. For example, this rig is designed to restrain animals while we are providing veterinary care as well as providing a place to slaughter the animal and drain its blood. For now, I think we need to be concerned with cleaning you up. You're as filth as a sow."

Ellen went over to a hose hanging coiled on the wall nearby. She turned on the water and adjusted the spray. She directed a firm stream of ice cold well water over Ashley's filthy body. Ashley screamed from the pain as the forceful jet of water hit her whipped back. Her body bucked as she struggled against her bindings. When the water hit her head, Ashley's brain went numb from the cold and she hung motionless except for intense shivering that racked her body.

Ellen walked around Ashley and sprayed her from every direction. When was satisfied with her effort to clean Ashley, she turned off the hose and hung it back on the wall.

Ellen said, "It looks like my uncle was very thorough in his effort to rid you of sin. Oh yes, I've heard his message of salvation many times. I'm glad he hasn't decided to save me."

Ellen turned to her uncle and asked, "It appears you have tried everything. Has she repented?"

"No, the harlot refuses to accept Yahweh. She is damned forever if she does not give up her sinful ways."

Ellen said, "Elijah, there is only one way to cleanse this Jezebel. It means a great sacrifice on your part, but Yahweh will be pleased with you."

Elijah asked, "What do I have to do."

"You have to cleanse her by depositing your holy seed in her womb. Only then will she be saved. Then you can safely send her to paradise."

Ashley moaned, "Please no. I am a virgin. I'm saving myself for my husband. I'm a good girl. Please spare me."

Ellen laughed, "Good girl? I doubt it. Elijah, she screwed the whole football team in one night and begged for more. She is a slut, a harlot. She must be saved. You are the only one who can do it, Elijah!"

Elijah said, "If it is Yahweh's will then I must do his bidding."

Ellen said, "I'll get her ready for you to perform your obligation. I'll make sure she is as clean as I can get her before you take her."

Ellen twisted one of Ashley's nipples as she laughed, "Did I mention how well equipped a livestock barn is to treat animals?"

Ellen went to a cupboard and took out a gallon container of O B Lubricant.

Ellen chuckled, "This is our general purpose veterinary lube for procedures involving the vagina or colon. We even use it when a cow has an obstruction in its utter."

Ellen poured some of the lubricant over Ashley's breasts. She grabbed a breast in each hand and started to knead them roughly. Ellen pulled on the nipples as if she was milking a cow. Then she poured more lubricant over Ashley's pussy.

Ellen said, "I'm going to use it to prepare you for my uncle. He hates any trace of filth. Preparing you will take some effort since Uncle Fester has an enormous deformed penis that matches the deformities of his body. His father was exposed to a massive amount of radiation during the nuclear tests. Luckily my dad was born before that. Maybe my 'attractive' uncle can get you pregnant. I'd love to see what the offspring would look like. Lucky for me, this barn has an underground room built long ago to hide escaping slaves. No one will ever find you."

Ashley was horrified at the thought of bearing Elijah's offspring. She panicked since she had been off of the pill since her mother left for New York City. She hadn't planned on having sex so she had no need for birth control. It had been ten days since the end of her last period and she was at the height of her fertility cycle. Ashley strained against her bindings.

"No please no! You can't! He's insane! Oh please don't."

Ellen poured some of the O B Lubricant over her hand before jamming a finger into Ashley's tight vagina. As Ellen's finger pushed past Ashley's thorn covered labia, Ashley screamed in pain. Ashley jerked against her restraints as she struggled to escape Ellen's cruel finger. Ellen shoved her middle finger all of the way into Ashley's vagina and twisted it around. Ellen pulled her finger out to the mouth of Ashley's vagina and poured more lubricant over her fingers and Ashley's pussy. She pushed two fingers into Ashley.

Ashley yammered, "Please don't. Please, you can be the homecoming queen. I'll quit. Please just let me go. I'll do anything. I'll leave Riverdale and never come back. Please just let me go!"

Ellen snorted, "Ashley, this has gone way beyond homecoming queen. I'm going to eliminate any chance of you ever competing with me. I may even take Ryan back. Maybe I'll marry him and we'll have a bunch of gorgeous children."

Ellen withdrew her fingers from Ashley and poured lubricant on her hand and forearm. She pushed all of her fingers against the opening to Ashley's vagina and pressed her fingertips inside of Ashley's vagina. Ellen put her other hand in the small of Ashley's back and shoved with all of her strength. Ellen grunted as she put her weight behind the hand pressing against the taut opening to Ashley's vagina. Ellen was panting from her effort. Ashley's whimpering turned to a scream as Ellen's hand tore through the opening to Ashley's womb. Ellen rested her head against Ashley's stomach as she gasped for air. Her hand was buried deep in Ashley's vagina.

Ellen pulled her hand back to the entrance to Ashley's vagina and poured a liberal amount of lubricant over her hand and arm. She brutally shoved her hand into the depths of Ashley's vagina. Her fingers pushed against Ashley's cervix. Ellen began to thrust her hand back and forth in Ashley's vagina. Ashley's body twisted against her bindings, but she could not escape Ellen's driving arm. Ellen brought her free hand around and seized Ashley's stiff clit. Ashley screeched in agony as Ellen ran her fingers over the thorns in Ashley's labia. Ellen began to rub Ashley's clit as she continued driving her other hand into Ashley's tormented vagina. Ashley's body quivered with a mixture of pain and pleasure. Ellen's fingers began to fly over Ashley's clit. Gradually pleasure overwhelmed the pain from the thorns and from the horrible pressure of Ellen's hand in her vagina.

Ashley screamed as an intense orgasm surged from her clit and shot throughout her body. Her back arched as her limbs tensed against her bindings. Ellen continued stroking Ashley's clit and vagina until Ashley went limp. Both girls were panting in deep gasping breaths.

Ellen slowly drew her hand from Ashley's gaping vagina. She went to the nearby sink and washed her hand.

"OK, Elijah, it's time to get you ready. You need to remove your clothes so I can purify your body."

Elijah removed his camouflage shirt and pants leaving just his boxer shorts. The front of his underwear was tented with a massive erection.

Ellen said to her uncle, "I guess you need help."

Ellen knelt down in front of her uncle and grabbed the sides of his boxers. She pulled them down and his massive deformed penis sprung into view. His penis was long and impossibly thick. It was covered with swatches of purple and red. His heavy balls hung down to his lower thighs. They were the size of tennis balls. Ashley stared in horror at his disgusting member.

Ellen said, "We used to joke that Uncle Fester was descended from chimpanzees. When a female chimp goes into heat, all of the males have sex with her. The males contend for offspring by flooding the females with massive quantities of sperm. The male chimp with the most sperm stands the best chance of impregnating the female. I'm going to love watching his sperm flood your body and come out of your ears.

Ellen took some of the O B Lubricant and began rubbing her uncle's penis with the oily mixture. His penis increased in size as she stroked her hands up and down it length. Her hands did not even make it all of the way around the girth.

Ashley blabbed, "Elijah, you cannot do this. I'm a virgin. This is a sin and you'll be eternally damned. Please have mercy on me."

Ellen said, "Elijah, she is lying. I can show you pictures of her having sex with all of the football team. You have to purify her to save her soul."

Ellen stood up and led her uncle by pulling his monstrous cock over to Ashley. She positioned her uncle's penis at the entrance to Ashley's vagina.

Ellen looked Ashley in the eye and said, "Now you know why I had to prepare you by shoving my whole hand deep into your pussy. If anything his penis is thicker and longer than my arm. I've always wondered what it would be like to be fucked by Uncle Fester. I hope you don't mind if I enjoy watching this?"

Ellen stepped behind Ashley and pressed her body against Ashley's lacerated ass to give her uncle leverage. She wrapped her arms around Ashley and seized her thorn covered labia. Ellen spread Ashley's pussy lips as Ashley began to scream incessantly.

Elijah said, "Scream all you want demon. I will drive out the hell spawn and save this poor girl."

Elijah pushed his rigid penis against Ashley's vagina. Despite Ellen's efforts to open her up, Ashley's vagina was still too small to accommodate Elijah's mutant member. Ashley tried to struggle, but her bindings held her fast. Ellen's arms steadied Ashley's squirming body as Elijah's penis strained against Ashley's opening. Elijah grasped Ashley's muscular ass cheeks and forced his penis against her tight opening.

Ashley bawled, "Please, I'm a virgin. Please don't!"

And then she wasn't a virgin anymore. She screamed and screamed as Elijah's penis penetrated her shattered pussy. Ellen poured more O B lubricant on her uncle's already oily member. His massive penis was tearing Ashley's vagina open. He continued to push until the head of his penis rammed against Ashley's cervix. A quarter of his penis was still outside of her vagina. Elijah rested his head on Ashley's breasts as his breath came in heavy gasps. Elijah had also been a virgin and was uncertain what to do next.

Ellen said, "Come on uncle. You have to pump your cock into her womb to plant your seed and drive out her devil."

Ellen moved one of her hands from Ashley's labia and began to stroke Ashley's clit. Ashley shuddered in Ellen's arms. Ellen moved her other hand to her uncle's massive balls and started to massage them.

Ellen said, "Ashley, you are living my dream. Feel the ecstasy of his cock in the depths of your vagina. Soon his sperm will flood your womb. With any luck, you will bear his children."

Elijah began to slowly thrust in and out of Ashley's tight pussy. He pulled the head of his penis to the entrance of her vagina before sinking it back into the depths of her sex. Ellen's fingers began to strum over Ashley's clit. As Ellen's fingers stroked her uncle's balls, his pounding penis picked up speed. The head of his penis bounced off of Ashley's cervix with each lunge. Ashley was crying out in time with Elijah's driving penis.

"Uh, uh, uh, uh."

Elijah moved a hand to Ashley's breast and clamped his fingers on her nipple. He twisted her tender nipple between his fingers and brutally pulled it out from her body. He pulled back his hand and slapped Ashley's tender breasts over and over.

"Out demon out! I command you in the name of Yahweh to leave this girl's body."

Elijah was slamming his penis into Ashley with hard, rapid strokes. His face was straining with the effort as he punished Ashley's tender body.

Ellen squeezed her uncle's balls hard and he grunted as buried his cock against Ashley's womb. He shot massive quantities of his seed deep in Ashley's vagina as her pussy contracted over and over around his grotesque organ. Cum squirted out of the tight seal between Elijah's cock and Ashley's vagina. Streams of semen ran down Ashley's thighs. Hundreds of millions of Elijah's mutant sperm were swimming up Ashley's womb searching for an egg to fertilize. One found it first and wiggled through the cell wall and a new life was begun. Ashley howled as Ellen's fingers brought her to an intense orgasm.

Ashley tilted her head back and screamed and screamed.

**Ashley's Campaign Ch. 08**

**Chapter 8 - The Little Yellow Dress**
Ashley arched her back and screamed and screamed as her body shook with the ferocity of her orgasm. She opened her eyes in panic and gasped for breath. She was lying naked on her bed covered in sweat. One of Ashley's hands was pressed into her sopping wet pussy. As her orgasm faded, her eyes darted around her bedroom in a frantic effort to convince herself she was safe. She saw her friend Emily leaning against the door smiling.

Emily said, "I did not want to interrupt. They say it is not a good idea to wake someone when they are masturbating in their sleep. The way you were whimpering, it must have been a hell of a dream!"

Ashley rolled onto her side. Her other arm had fallen asleep, and Ashley rubbed it to relieve the tingling numbness. Ashley was having a hard time deciding what was real and what had been just a nasty nightmare.

Ashley said, "It was horrible! The most horrible nightmare ever. Ellen's deformed uncle captured me when we ran from the police at the waterfall. Ellen and her mutant uncle had me tied up and hanging in a barn. Her uncle was a religious fanatic, and he was trying to drive the devil out of me by fucking me. Ellen hoped I would bare his child. Oh god, it was intense!"

Emily said, "Wow, Ashley, there is enough crazy shit in your nightmare to keep your shrink busy for years. I don't think I want to even start with a Freudian analysis of your dream.

Ashley said, "Are you suggesting that I am feeling guilty about what I did at the pool party?"

Emily replied, "Only you can answer that question. Anyway, we don't have time to discuss it now. It's the first day of school and we don't want to be late."

Ashley sat up on the edge of the bed and winced. Her pussy was in agony. Ashley remembered the horsefly biting her on her labia. As she stood up, she realized her thigh was burning from the raspberry thorns she had brushed against as she ran from the police. She remembered the policeman catching one of her teammates who had been hiding behind the raspberry bush. She remembered finding her friends and waiting until the police left. Beth had told her that Susan, the girl who had been seized by the cops, was the police chief's daughter. She had been released quickly. At the worst she'd be grounded by her mother. Ashley was glad her own father was unaware of her skinny dipping adventure.

Ashley went into the bathroom and took a cold refreshing shower. She thought about the nightmare. Was she feeling conflicted about the pool party? Ashley was not particularly religious, so why the horrid torture by the ultra-orthodox Christian?

When she got out of the shower, Emily handed her the Calamine lotion. It helped the burning from the thorns and the horsefly bite. Back in her room, she gingerly pulled on some Under Armor compression shorts to protect her wounds. Ashley shuddered as she recalled being tied to a tree and whipped in her nightmare. Her real injuries were bad enough without also being viciously flogged.

Ashley dressed in her khaki pants and a modest short sleeve blouse. She joined her brother and Emily in the breakfast nook for one of her Dad's hearty meals. Ashley's mood improved as she joined the banter in the cozy comfort of her home.

Ashley kissed her father's cheek and headed for the door. On the way, she grabbed her shoulder bag with her tablet and smartphone. Emily climbed into Ashley's Miata and they raced down the driveway.

When they got to school, they headed in different directions to get to their lockers. Ashley just made it to her World History class when the bell rang. She had heard good things about the teacher. Old Mister Dunson loved history and enjoyed sharing his knowledge with his students. He expected his students to study hard. After discussing his goals for the year, he wrote a quote from on the board by George Santayana, "Those who cannot remember the past are condemned to repeat it."

Mister Dunson said, "This quote sums up the primary reason why it is essential to study history. Of course I love history by itself but the practical reason for being familiar with world history is to avoid repeating the mistakes of the past. Unfortunately, most of our politicians are woefully ignorant of history. They cannot even remember the mistakes their colleagues made during the last administration. My goal is to educate you so that you can hold those idiots in Washington accountable."

Mister Dunson continued, "We will start this semester studying the Chinese empire. Perhaps we can understand why the most powerful empire on Earth at the time failed to dominate the world. Instead, the Chinese Empire collapsed when it was exposed to much weaker European countries. We will have an essay test next Tuesday so let's get to work."

Ashley's next class was Calculus. The class was a continuation of her advanced mathematics from her junior year. It was taught by the same Mister Wilson. He was excellent at explaining complicated concepts and he tended to push the students hard. Ashley was good at math and she liked him a lot. He was gawky and nearly 7 feet tall. He regularly had students solve problems on the board but insisted that they not waste any space. The top of the board was unreachable by all but the tallest students. Ashley could barely reach the top if she stood on her tiptoes. Fortunately, there was a step stool in the room for the height challenged students.

Mister Wilson started up where he left off at the beginning of summer recess. Fortunately, he reviewed some of the concepts behind integrals over surfaces in three dimensions. By the end of the class, Ashley was following the teacher without too much difficulty.

Ashley was joined by Emily for her next class. The young English teacher was new to Riverdale and Ashley was anxious to meet her. She and her twin sister had been hired together. Ashley had the other twin for fifth period social studies.

Elizabeth Ainslie was stunning. She was wearing a simple A-line dress that ended just above the knees. She walked into the class confidently wearing a lovely smile. The teacher sat on the top of her desk and crossed her long legs as she surveyed the class. The guys in the front of the class looked like they were in heaven as they stared up Ms. Ainslie's dress.

Elizabeth said, "We are going to have some fun this year. This semester I expect to work you hard, but I think you will enjoy the reading assignments. Effective communication is essential to your advancement in any career you choose. I expect all of you to give your best to your writing projects. You will be giving an oral presentation for each writing task. I know you will all come down with senioritis the second semester so I have chosen some fun fiction works for you to read. We will continue to practice oral presentations based upon your reading."

Elizabeth continued, "Perhaps a couple of these sturdy men in the front can rise from their stupor and help me pass out copies of "Tuesdays with Morrie" by Mitch Albom. This book is an easy read, but it discusses important ideas such as how to live a full life."

She looked at her list of students and said, "Mark, perhaps you could start reading the story for us."

Ashley and Emily had their lunch period after English class. Since Ryan and Josh had the second lunch period, Ashley and Emily sat with some of their friends from the soccer team.

Emily was excited and said, "It is so cool being a senior. It seems like most of the senior girls have new hairstyles and new clothes. It's like everyone grew up overnight. All of the younger kids look up to you."

Ashley played with her braided hair and said, "Well not everyone has a new hair style. Do you think I need to change?"

Beth said, "No one would recognize you without that long beautiful French braid. If you want to change your hair style, please wait until after Homecoming."

Before heading to her next class, Ashley stopped by the principal's office to sign up for the Homecoming election. She barely made it to her chemistry class which was in a separate building. Several years ago there had been an accident in the old chemistry lab. The school had moved the class to a new facility separated from the main building by an enclosed walkway. The only other rooms in the chemistry building were the nurse's office and a room currently used by the yearbook staff.

Old Mister Douglas had taught chemistry for years. He thought chemistry was the most important subject in the world. After all, everything in the world was made of chemicals. He explained that laboratory work was essential to understanding the subject. He expected the students to approach their laboratory work with caution and maturity. He would fail anyone who did not follow the laboratory instructions scrupulously. Anyone caught engaging in dangerous activities would fail and be ejected from the class immediately.

After chemistry, Ashley was joined by Emily for Social Studies. The teacher was Susan Ainslie and she was identical to her twin sister Elizabeth. Ashley and Emily looked at each other and laughed silently. Susan was wearing the exact same dress as her sister. She also sat on her desk and looked around the room at her students. Perhaps it had been a long day and she was tired but when Susan crossed her long legs, she flashed her pink panties. She immediately had the boys in the class spellbound. Even Ashley felt a sharp twinge her stomach at the sight of the teacher's lovely legs. Ashley wondered if her escapades with Emily made her appreciate feminine beauty more. Ashley was smitten by the lovely Susan Ainslie.

Susan introduced the class curriculum. She said, "Social Studies is a catch-all for everything that will help you to become citizens of this great country. We will cover your civic responsibilities such as voting, taxes and being responsible neighbors. The class includes health and your favorite topic sex-ed. Some of you may find that your parents will want you to opt-out of sex-ed. I don't recommend skipping that material unless you want to find yourself pregnant or a father. As part of the health section, we will study nutrition and preventative medicine."

Ashley and Emily hurried to their final class of the day. Ms. Julie Laurent had been Emily's French teacher for the last three years. Ashley had a fair grasp of the language from her time in Europe and took French as her gut course. With the demands from her science and math classes, Ashley felt she was entitled to an undemanding class.

Ms. Laurent was in her mid-thirties and unmarried. Emily reported that the French teacher had been seen on dates with a number of men. None had managed to win the teacher's heart.

Ms. Laurent greeted the girls in French as they entered the class. Ashley replied with only a faint accent.

After French class, the girls hurried to the gym and changed into their soccer outfits. Now that school had started, they would be limited to a two-hour practice every day. Everything was fine until they were practicing corner kicks. Marylyn, the goalkeeper, went up to catch the ball in a crowd. When she came down hugging the ball to her chest, she landed awkwardly on a teammate's shoe. She ended up in a heap on the ground clutching her twisted ankle. She was helped to the bench and the coach applied a bag of ice.

The coach turned to Ashley and said, "Can you handle goal for the rest of the practice?"

Ashley agreed and the coach directed Emily to take the corner kicks. Emily's first attempts were wild, but she soon settled down and her kicks began to land in the crowd in front of the net. Ashley had been playing goalkeeper during several of their practice games and adapted to her new role quickly.

On the way home, Emily said, "I don't think you'll be scoring a lot of goals for Riverdale if you have to be the goalkeeper."

Ashley laughed and said, "I doubt I'd score any but who cares?"

Emily said, "Sorry, but I'll hold you to our bet even if you have to play keeper."

Ashley had forgotten their bet. If Emily scored more goals than Ashley in the first two games, Ashley had agreed to wear a little yellow dress that she hadn't worn since she was younger and smaller. If Ashley won, then Emily, Ashley, and Josh would do a three-way. Ashley had flippantly accepted the bet since she played forward and would easily outscore Emily in midfield.

Ashley said, "I don't think that's fair!"

Emily replied, "You thought it was fair when it was a contest between a forward and a midfielder. You said that there was no way I could win. Guess there is a way, after all. You better hope Marylyn recovers before the game on Friday. I'm going to enjoy seeing you going to school in that dress without any underwear."

Ashley said, "Even if I have to play keeper, you still have to score. If it's a tie, then the whole bet is off."

Emily laughed, "OK, but I'm going to try my best to score. But maybe Marylyn will be healthy for the game.

On Thursday, school was mostly routine. However, at lunch an announcement over the school intercom summoned Ellen Sommerfeld and Ashley Walker to the principal's office.

The principal announced that the two girls were the only candidates for Homecoming queen. She told them that there were only a few spots where they were allowed to hang posters. Each of them could hang a poster in the display case at the entrance to the main building. She was going to flip a coin and the two of them would alternate choosing poster locations. After three weeks, they would switch places. Both girls would be allowed to make a three-minute presentation at an upcoming assembly in the auditorium. Whoever won the coin toss would also speak first at the assembly.

She asked Ellen to call the coin. When she flipped the coin, Ellen won. The made their choices for poster locations. Before they left, the principal said that she wanted the campaign to be civilized. She asked them to tell their supporters to conduct themselves as good Riverdale High School citizens. She didn't wish to hear about anyone defacing posters or insulting candidates.

At the end of the day, Ashley and Emily headed to practice. Marylyn was sitting on the sideline with her ankle in a brace. Marylyn looked gloomy as the coach announced that his keeper would be sidelined for at least two or three weeks with a bad sprain. He asked Ashley to take on the duties of the goalkeeper while Marylyn recovered.

As Ashley accepted, she saw Emily flash an 'I Love You' gesture and blow her a kiss.

The girls' soccer game was after school on Friday. Their opponent for the non-league soccer game was an inner-city team from one of the larger upstate cities. Hannah, their coach, warned them that it was going to be a tight game. She told them that their competitors played hard and a little dirty. She cautioned about retaliating against a shove or hold since all too often that led to a penalty against the original victim.

As predicted, the game was close fought. Ashley wished she was playing forward because she saw her teammates miss some promising opportunities. Meanwhile, Ashley had her hands full protecting the goal. She did her best to direct the Riverdale defenders and offer encouragement. But the other team's forwards kept breaking through the Riverdale defense. Ashley had blocked three hard shots before a fourth found the corner of the net. Ashley was mad at herself; she felt that Marylyn, the regular goalkeeper, would have made the save.

Hannah adjusted the defense to provide more support for Ashley. This weakened the offense and the game settled into a defensive match. Just before the half, Emily pounced on a blocked pass outside of the penalty area and shot a screamer that rebounded off of the upright. Several times Beth made a break for the goal but mistimed her run and was called for an offside penalty. With less than two minutes left, Beth timed it right and streaked for the opponent's goal. She crossed into the penalty area but was tackled from behind before she could shoot. One referee signaled a penalty. The two referees conferred heatedly on the sideline before deciding to award Riverdale with a penalty shot.

Beth was selected to take the shot. She hit a screamer toward the left corner that was caught by the goalkeeper. Just as Ashley's heart sank, the referee who had called the penalty blew his whistle. The other official threw up his hands in disgust and went to confer with his colleague. Again they debated for over a minute. The one who had blown his whistle carried the ball back to the penalty mark and set the ball down. He explained that the goalkeeper had come off of the goal line before Beth had kicked the ball. Furthermore, several players had crossed into the penalty area before the kick. He reviewed the rules and cautioned both teams he would keep redoing the penalty kick until they got it right.

Beth ran up to kick the ball and instead of drilling it, she lightly tapped the ball in toward the middle of the goal. The goalkeeper had gambled that Beth would go to the right for the second shot. It would not have mattered which corner she had decided to protect since Beth put it into the middle of the goal. Ashley jumped for joy as she watched Beth do a backflip in celebration.

Their opponents put on a ferocious attack for the remainder of the game. The score was still tied 1 - 1 when the dust settled. In the end, Ashley had saved seven shots on goal. Hannah was exultant with her team's performance since they were playing against a school that was twice the size of Riverdale.

Ashley and Emily went home for a shower and a quick dinner before heading back to the school for the football game. Both of the girls were excited about their soccer win and hoped the football team would do as well. They were especially eager to see Josh and Ryan play together for the first time. Ashley's Dad Robert drove the girls to the stadium. He promised to stay out of their hair. He brought his professional camera with a large telephoto lens and stood by the fence in front of the stands.

Ashley and Emily joined Beth and some of their friends in the stands. This was the first football game Ashley had ever been to. While the family was in Europe, Ashley had watched a few Super Bowls with Josh and her Dad so she was familiar with the rules. Ashley marveled at the size of the crowd as she looked around the brightly lit field.

Ashley said, "Emily, what would it feel like to have this many people at one of our soccer games?

Emily said, "What would it be like to have cheerleaders and play under the lights?

Ashley turned her attention to the cheerleaders. Ellen, her nemesis, was in the middle of the line of girls. Ashley had to admit that Ellen looked beautiful in her school sweater and short skirt. The cheerleaders formed a corridor and shook their pompoms as the Riverdale team ran onto the field.

They were playing the same inner city school as the girls' soccer team had played. Despite Ryan's bragging about the size of the Riverdale players, their opponent's players on this warm Friday night under the lights were even larger. Their opponents won the toss and elected to receive. Once they had the ball, they began a slow but steady grinding progress up the field. By the time, they scored they had chewed up 8 minutes on the clock. They had run every play and they continued that tactic for a successful point after.

Riverdale ran the ball the first set of downs. Jordan got stuffed in the backfield on the second down. On the third down, the big guard Daryn threw a block and sprang Jordan for a first down. On the next down, Jordan managed just a single yard. Ryan called for a pass. Josh ran a delayed crossing route over the middle. Ryan hit his other tight end Daniel, who got open when another receiver pulled a defender with him. On third down, they needed 2 yards. Ryan faked a handoff to Jordan and kept the ball for 3 yards and another first down.

On the next play, Josh faked to the middle and then ran toward the sidelines. He caught the pass and was pushed out of bounds just beyond the first down marker. It was Josh's first reception in high school football and it felt wonderful. Ashley and Emily were screaming their lungs out with joy. Riverdale stalled on the fifteen-yard line and had to go for a field goal. The kick was good and the score was 8 to 3.

Their opponents ground out another long series of running plays to make it 16 to 3. There were only 3 minutes left in the half. Riverdale managed a first down, but they were a long way from the goal. On the next play, Ryan had Josh go deep along with the wide receiver. Josh ended up with single coverage. The defender was matching Josh stride for stride, but he was watching Josh and not the ball. The pass was slightly underthrown and Josh slowed his pace and pulled in the reception. Josh was tackled on the 28-yard line. Robert turned and waved at Ashley and Emily, but they were celebrating too hard to notice.

With the short amount of time left, their opponents expected nothing but passes. Ryan dropped back to pass and the defense committed. Ryan sprinted for the flag sticks and was pushed out of bounds well past the first down marker. They had well over a minute left on the clock and the ball was on the 14-yard line.

Their opponents blitzed on the next play and Ryan had to throw the ball out of bounds since everyone was covered. The coach sent in a play from the sideline. Daniel, Josh and both wide receivers went into the end zone on the next play while Ryan scrambled to avoid tacklers. Jordan broke for the goal late and caught the ball on the three-yard line with a full head of steam. He plowed over two defenders to score. The point after was good and the score at half time was 16 to 10.

The band came onto the field at halftime. While the band marched in formation, the cheerleaders performed stunts. Ashley was impressed when Ellen balanced on the top of a pyramid with one bent leg raised. Ellen was stunning and her big smile showed that she knew it. Ellen dismounted with a back flip into the arms of her fellow cheerleaders. Ashley fantasized about balancing on one leg at the top of the cheerleader's pyramid. Only in her daydream she was wearing only her skimpy Brazilian swimsuit.

In the locker room, the Riverdale coach discussed defending against their opponents running game. They were avoiding Riverdale's big guard, Daryn and basically ran the same two running plays over the other side of the line. The spotter up in the box had observed a way to tell which running play they were going to use. He had the defensive backs key to this action.

Riverdale shut down their opponents running game in the third period. They didn't seem to have much of a passing game. However, their opponents had also learned how to slow down Riverdale's offense. Every time Riverdale got over the midfield line, their opponent's defense stiffened and forced a punt. Riverdale had better field position but could not even get within field goal range. Halfway through the fourth period the score was still 16 to 10.

A series of quick short yardage pass options mixed with Jordan's running got Riverdale down to the 25-yard line. The coach sent in another pass option. When Riverdale's receivers were covered, Ryan was forced to scramble. Josh and Daniel's routes crossed in the corner of the end zone while Jordan hung out on the other side with the wide receivers. Ryan threw a pass to Daniel attempting to thread a pair of defenders. One of the defenders tipped the ball. Josh caught the errant pass and barely managed to get both feet down before running out of the end zone. Riverdale kicked the point after to make the score 17 to 16 in Riverdale's favor with barely a minute left.

Their opponents caught Riverdale by surprise and completed a pass on their first play after the kickoff. The receiver ran it out of bounds at their 45-yard line. Their opponents tried another long pass but Riverdale's defensive end Matthew intercepted. Ryan took his knee for the next two plays and ran out the clock.

The next morning, Ashley slept in until well past 8. She finished reading 'Tuesdays with Morrie' before getting up and eating a hearty breakfast. Ashley sat at the dining room table and started her calculus homework. At 10 o'clock, Emily and Josh finally rolled out of bed. Ashley told Josh that their Dad had cooked some sausage, onions and peppers for an omelet. While Josh prepared two large breakfasts, Emily grabbed a cup of coffee and sat across from Ashley.

Emily said, "You barely escaped losing the bet yesterday. I just missed that shot on goal. Monday's game should be a shooting fest. Our opponents are a small school and we usually slaughter them. I'll probably get two or three goals as well as some assists. I'm looking forward to you wearing that sexy dress to school."

Ashley said, "Don't get too cocky. There is a good chance Marylin will be healthy by Monday. In that case, you won't have a chance. I'm already dreaming about things we can do in a three-way with Josh."

Josh brought in two plates heaping with eggs and toast. He went back for coffee and jam before joining the girls.

Josh asked, "What's this about a three-way and a sexy dress?

Emily said, "Ashley and I were going through some of her old clothes. We found a beautiful summer dress that Ashley can just squeeze into. She looks ravishing in it. So I made a bet that if I score more points than Ashley in our first two games then she has to wear the little yellow dress to school commando. If she wins, then we do a three-way with you. I guess I should have asked you first if you were OK with having sex with me and your sister at the same time."

Josh laughed, "How could I refuse sex with the two prettiest girls on the planet? Sorry Emily but I hope you lose."

Emily said, "Well with Ashley playing goalkeeper, I am in control of the wager. All I have to do is get a goal or even just an assist and you are toast."

Ashley said, "I'd rather change the subject. Ryan and I are going to see Insurgent tonight. Do you guys want to join us in a four-way?

Josh and Emily laughed and said they'd love to go. Josh volunteered to drive so Ashley could have some time with Ryan in the back seat.

Ashley closed up her calculus book and said, "I have an interview for Big Brothers – Big Sisters. I need the activity for my college applications. I'll see you guys later."

Ashley drove down to the Riverdale Recreation Center. She met the director of the program in a small meeting room.

"Hello Ashley, I'm Patricia. Please sit down while I show you the available 'littles' you can choose from."

Ashley said, "Oh I thought the interview was to see if I was qualified."

Patricia said, "Oh we already reviewed your application and did a background check. You will make a wonderful Big Sister. I hope this starts a lifelong association with the organization."

The woman selected some folders from a stack. She opened one and held it up so Ashley could not see the contents.

Patricia began to read, "Tamiko is a nine-year-old girl. She is bright. She enjoys soccer like you. Unfortunately, her father is not in the picture. Her mother works as a cocktail waitress most evenings. She has two older brothers by a different father. Her oldest brother is in prison and the younger brother has been in regular trouble at Riverdale High School. I'd really like to make sure Tamiko has a chance in life. A Big Sister could make a world of difference. To be honest, Tamiko's unstable home life could make this a challenging case."

Ashley said, "Soccer and smart sounds like a lovely combination. What do I do next?"

Patricia said, "The next step would be for you to meet Tamiko and her mother. If you are sure, I'll call and make an appointment for you to meet them. Her mother doesn't leave for work until 7 at night. I can set it up for later this week."

Ashley said, "We get done with soccer practice by 5 during the week, I have a game on Monday and Thursday. I have a test on Wednesday. Could we make it for Wednesday at 6?"

Patricia said, "Wonderful, I'll make the call. Oh and here is a picture of Tamiko. I think she is darling."

Ashley looked at the picture of a cute nine-year-old. Tamiko seemed to be a blend of Asian, Afro-American, and Caucasian. The picture showed a shy girl with a hint of a mischievous grin.

Patricia said, "Yes her father was Japanese. Her mother is part white and part black. Tamiko is a bit exotic and has some self-esteem issues. I think you can make a world of difference."

Patricia handed Ashley a sheet of paper, "This is a list of Tamiko's interests from her application. Oh and you can keep the picture. I'll call you as soon as I can set up a date for you to meet. It should be soon."

Ashley was excited. She had always wanted a younger sister. In some ways, this was better than a real sister since she didn't have to visit if she wasn't in the mood.

Ashley had time to study some before dinner. They drove over to Ryan's house to pick him up. Ashley cuddled with Ryan as they drove to the theater. Ryan groaned in pain as Ashley hugged him.

"Sorry Ash, my ribs are sore from being hit. I'll be OK but watch the ribs on my left side."

Ashley said, "I'll make sure I sit on your right side in the movie. If the action on screen gets slow, I plan on making a move. I certainly don't want to cause any more pain than necessary."

On the way home, they talked about the movie. The guys definitely identified with Four. The girls were happy to have an action movie with a young heroine. Emily liked Beatrice's pixie hair style. Ashley had read the books and thought it was a reasonably good transition to film. Watching the movie with Ryan's arm around her shoulder had made the movie even better.

Sunday they all studied hard. Emily couldn't believe how hard Ashley worked. She decided to use Ashley as a role model. Maybe she could get her grades up enough to get into the local two-year college.

Monday's soccer game was Riverdale's first league game. It was against a much weaker team. Riverdale was one of the larger schools in the league and had nearly three times as many students as this competitor. Leagues in upstate New York are formed based upon geography to lessen travel requirements. Unfortunately, that results in some serious mismatches. Hannah told the team that if they built up a substantial lead, she would bring in players who didn't get much play time. Hannah liked to substitute often to keep everyone's legs fresh, but even so there were some girls on the team who were not in the standard rotation.

In the first half, Riverdale scored six goals. Ashley had so little action she thought about lying down and taking a nap. That would be bad sportsmanship. Besides Ashley wanted to keep an eye on Emily. There was too good a chance that her friend would get a goal or an assist.

Ashley watch in dismay as Emily drilled a hard shot off of the crossbar and out of bounds. As Emily jogged back to defend against the goal kick, she waved at Ashley. Later Emily chipped a ball into Beth and Ashley watched as Beth took a shot on goal. The goalkeeper blocked the shot and Taylor put the rebound into the back of the net. Ashley breathed a sigh of relief since Beth got the assist. Toward the end of the half, Emily took a corner kick and placed it perfectly into the attackers in front of the net. Beth got her head on the ball, but it bounced to the ground and Lauren, Ashley's replacement at forward, tapped it into the net. Again Beth got the assist. The girls all gave Lauren high-fives and a hug. As they ran back to the middle for the kickoff, Emily grinned and shrugged at Ashley.

During halftime, the girls grabbed their drinks and sat in one of the goals. They listened to Hannah discuss tactics. Emily groaned when Hannah asked her to sit out the start of the second half.

Ashley punched her in the arm and said, "So much for you scoring a ton of goals. The bet looks like a tie. Still if you want, we can do the three-way. Bet or no bet, all you had to do was ask."

Emily said, "Don't get cocky. The game's not over yet."

The wind picked up as the second half started. Soon a fresh rain began to fall making the field slick. Emily got another chance when her third-string replacement got tired late in the game. There were only two minutes left. The rain had taken the aggression out of the players. Most of the Riverdale girls were happy to settle for a 9 – 0 win. Emily tried to whip up her teammates. She told them she felt left out since both forwards and the other midfielder had scored. The girls pressed forward and Emily shot a hard ball at the net. For the first time in the game, the rival goalkeeper got to the ball and pushed it up over the net and out of bounds. Ashley thought she'd have a heart attack when she saw Emily's shot.

Emily took the corner kick. The rain was coming down horizontally as the wind picked up in intensity. Emily whipped the rain out of her eyes and made a run at the ball. She slipped as she got her boot on the ball. Emily fell to the ground and missed seeing the rest of the play. The ball started out on a trajectory that seemed to be too far in front of the goal. The wind caught the ball and carried it in a sharp arc towards the far top corner of the goal. The defending keeper may not have even seen the ball as it sailed untouched into the back of the net.

Emily was surprised when her teammates picked her muddy body off of the grass and hugged her in their excitement. Ashley could not see clearly with the rain, but she knew that Riverdale had scored when the teams went to the center for a kickoff. Riverdale kicked the ball to their opponents and the referee blew the whistle to end the game.

Emily came bounding toward Ashley shouting against the wind.

"Great game, Ash! You got a 10 - 0 shutout and I got the final goal."

Ashley's stomach had a knot in it. She said, "Seriously? Don't you think it's unfair that I had to play keeper? I think I should get a point for the shutout."

Emily said, "Come on Ashley it was fate. Don't be a poor sport."

Emily and Ashley grabbed their sport's bags and headed for Ashley's Miata. She was glad she had put the top up before the game. Thank goodness for weather apps. She had to listen to Emily excited prattle all of the ways home. She couldn't believe she had lost the bet.

The warm shower felt wonderful and Emily's selection of music was loud and stimulating. Ashley's mood improved when Emily joined her in the shower.

Emily said, "On my god, Ashley the game was so exciting!"

Ashley replied, "Well, it was pretty dull for me. All I did most of the game was watch. To be honest, I was hoping you wouldn't score. I'm really nervous about tomorrow."

Emily wrapped her arms around Ashley and gave her a firm hug. Ashley returned the hug from her shorter friend. The top of Emily's head only came up to Ashley's shoulders.

Emily said, "Tomorrow will be delightful if you just go with the flow. This dress can do wonders for your campaign. Most of the students don't know you and the ones that do think of you as a stuck up nerd. The dress shows you are outgoing and fun. Meanwhile, we need to work the stress out of your body. Let me wash your back."

Ashley's muscles felt tight from standing around in the cold rain. Emily scrubbed Ashley's back firmly but didn't stop there. She massaged Ashley's muscular ass before kneeling down and washing Ashley's long legs starting from the bottoms of her calves. Emily slowly worked her small hands up Ashley's legs as Ashley leaned her back against the shower wall. Her eyes were squeezed shut as she felt Emily erase one knot after another. Emily stopped at the top of Ashley's thighs.

Ashley said, "Please don't stop."

Emily soaped up Ashley's chest and cupped her slippery breasts. Ashley caught her breath and moaned as Emily ran her soapy fingers over her erect nipples. Emily rolled each nipple between her fingers before lowering her hands to wash Ashley's trim stomach. She brushed the soap over Ashley's stomach before beginning her assault on Ashley's pussy. Emily ran her fingers down the outside of Ashley's pussy lips. As she drew her hand back up, she swept her palm across Ashley's clit. Ashley's legs started to shake. Emily grasped Ashley's wrists and pulled her hands over her head to the base of the showerhead. Emily tilted the shower spray down to wash over Ashley's body hanging against the wall.

Emily said, "Hold on tight, I'm going to take you for a ride."

Ashley moaned as Emily's hand ran over her clit again. Emily seized Ashley's clit and rolled the nub between her fingers as she had with her nipples earlier. Ashley gasped and her body shook as an electrical spark radiated through her core.

Emily knelt in front of Ashley and gently pulled Ashley's clitoral hood back. Ashley moaned again as the warm water cascaded over her pussy. Emily gazed at Ashley's pussy in anticipation before licking from the bottom of her pussy up to her clit. Emily seized Ashley's ass with one hand and ran her fingers up and down her butt crack. Emily sucked on Ashley's clit as she pushed two fingers into her wet vagina. Ashley gasped as Emily drew her clit into her mouth and flicked her tongue over the sensitive bud. Ashley writhed in Emily's grasp and her world exploded. Ashley screamed in ecstasy.

Slowly Ashley's breathing calmed. She could not understand why Emily's fingers were still in her vagina.

"Thanks, Emily. That was fantastic, but I think I'm done."

Emily said, "We have to get you in the mood for tomorrow. So hold on. This roller coaster has one more peak."

Ashley said, "I don't know if I can handle another orgasm like that one. You're turning me into jello."

Emily replied, "We have to get you past this senseless fear you have. You'll see. Tomorrow will be fun. So we definitely need to get you more relaxed. Besides I want to see if I can get my whole tiny hand inside of your snatch. Mary used to go wild when I wiggled my fingers against her cervix."

Ashley gulped as Emily rolled her clit between her fingers. Then Ashley felt the tips of Emily's fingers push against the entrance to her vagina.

Ashley shook her head from side to side and moaned, "No, no, no!"

Emily applied more pressure and twisted her hand against Ashley's vagina. Ashley stood on her tiptoes and raised one foot off of the floor to escape the pressure of Emily's hand. When she pulled her leg up, it opened up her vagina and Emily's hand thrust into Ashley's core. Ashley grunted under the pressure in her womb. She was surprised at the lack of pain. Emily paused and before flicking her tongue against Ashley's clit. When Ashley's breathing calmed, Emily began to saw her hand into Ashley's vagina. Ashley started to pant in ragged breaths as Emily's fingers brushed against her G-spot. Ashley jumped when Emily pressed a finger into her anus. Emily sucked Ashley's clit into her mouth and gently bit her on this most sensitive organ.

Again Ashley screamed as her body shuddered against the shower wall. Her hands lost their grip on the shower pipe and she would have fallen if Emily did not have her body trapped between her hands. Emily continued to brush her tongue over Ashley's clit as her victim shook.

When Ashley's orgasm subsided, Emily tugged on her hand. She laughed and said, "I think my hand is stuck. Guess we will have to go to dinner with my hand buried inside of you."

Ashley shakily said, "Wha, wha, what? No please. What are you talking about?"

Emily said, "OK let's try with your leg up in the air."

Emily lifted Ashley's leg and pulled with a slight twist. Her hand slid out followed by a stream of Ashley's nectar. Emily licked the juices with enthusiasm.

Ashley said, "Really you are insatiable. You have to stop."

Emily stood up and removed the detachable shower head from the fixture. Emily rinsed Ashley's body with a gentle spray of warm water.

Emily asked, "Can you walk by yourself?"

Ashley replied, "I think so."

Emily said, "OK, then why don't you dry and get dressed while I shower."

Ashley said, "Don't you want me to return the favor?"

Emily laughed, "I'm good. Your brother is doing a fantastic job of taking care of my needs. Now go get dressed. I'll see you at dinner. We have stuff to do afterward."

After another hearty dinner prepared by Ashley's Dad, the girls retreated to Ashley's room. Emily took the little yellow dress from the closet and laid it on Ashley's bed. The short summer dress had nine large white buttons up the front. It was sleeveless with a modest scoop neck. The lightweight fabric was a bright yellow with a floral print. She pulled a bag from the closet and removed a pair of black high heel shoes.

Emily said, "I found these shoes in your mother's boxes. I think they go great with the dress."

Ashley said, "But I'm terrible in high heels. I wore them once for the Junior Prom and wobbled all over the place like some kind of drunken chicken. These heels are a lot higher."

Emily said, "Then you need to practice walking in this dress and heels. You certainly cannot wear flats or sneakers unless you want to look like a tween."

Ashley said, "Well, I was barely a teenager when I wore this dress. I'd feel more comfortable in flats."

Emily said, "Let's give the heels a try. You need to learn how to walk in heels before the Homecoming Dance anyway. So you might as well do it now. I found a video on YouTube that shows how to walk in heels. These are nowhere as high as the ones in the video. I'm sure a star athlete can master these.'

Ashley said, "OK, let's watch the video."

The video showed a woman in ridiculous six-inch spikes carefully walking. The audio described walking as if you were on a tightrope. It said to take short steps with one foot in front of the other as if walking a line. The video showed how to go up and down stairs as well.

Ashley said, "Wow, walking that way really produces a lot of hip swaying."

Emily said, "Yes the model looked incredible. The shoes emphasized her calves and the walking exhibited her hips and ass. High heels are just plain sexy. No way anyone would confuse you with a tween."

Ashley said, "OK, I'll give it a try."

As Ashley unbuttoned the little yellow dress before putting it on, she noticed that one of the buttons was loose. She slipped on the tight dress and forced the buttons into their holes. The buttons were all strained, but Ashley managed to fasten all of them. Ashley tugged the bottom of the dress down as far as she could. Ashley looked in the mirror. The dress covered her panties with maybe two inches to spare. The bottom of the dress was just too short and was very tight around her generous hips. If she bent over, she would flash her underwear. Ashley bent over in front of the mirror and saw her panties peeking out the back. The top strained to cover her ample breasts. She could see her bra and bare skin in the gaps between some of the buttons. Also, the armholes showed the sides of her bra. Tomorrow, Emily was insisting that she wear the dress to school without any underwear!

She sat down on the bed and Emily slipped the high heel shoes on Ashley's feet. Emily helped her to stand and held her hand as she stood on wobbly legs. When she gained some control, she took a small step. The dress was so tight she really could not take her normal stride. She wavered as she took a few short steps to the door of her room. She held onto the wall as she turned and stumbled back to the opposite wall. Each pass was a bit easier. After a half hour, Emily led her out of her room. Ashley walked down the hallway to the cellar stairs. She held on tight to the railing as she eased herself down the stairs. When she got to the bottom, she practiced walking on the hard linoleum floor. She made several passes across the basement before going up the stairs. Going up was a lot easier.

Finally Ashley said, "I have to study for my World History test. I think you have some homework to do as well."

Emily said, "Yeah, I have a bunch of homework left. Tomorrow morning you will be wearing the dress tucked into some jeans. It is supposed to be cold so a sweater will hide the top of the dress. You can wear sneakers passed old Ms. Sturgeon at the front door. I'll carry the heels in a bag. Once inside you can store your extra clothes in my locker.

Ashley and Emily studied until almost midnight. Emily went to join Josh in his room leaving Ashley to her thoughts. She slipped into her summer PJs and practiced walking in the heels. Emily walked in without knocking to get some clothes for the morning. Ashley walked back from the door swaying her ass as she chatted with Emily.

Ashley said, "I think I'm getting the hang of these heels. I'm still a little wobbly at times, but I'll do it."

Emily said, "I knew that if any scholar athlete could do it, it would be you."

As she made another pass from the door, she was startled by a loud whistle from her brother.

Josh said, "So if that is the costume for a pajama party, please invite me."

Emily said, "Ashley lost the bet about who would score the most goals in the first two games. Now she has to wear the little yellow sexy dress and these heels to school tomorrow."

Josh said, "I am glad she's not wearing these skimpy PJs to school. So show me the dress."

Ashley said, "Josh, you'll just have to wait until the calculus class we have together. Now, everyone out. I have stuff to do before I can sleep."

Ashley got out a sewing kit and fixed the loose button just below her ribs. The rest of the buttons seemed satisfactory.

In the morning, Ashley ate a light breakfast in her bathrobe.

Her Dad asked, "Are you feeling all right? You hardly ate anything last night or this morning."

Ashley laughed, "I think I gained some weight the last couple of weeks. I was feeling sluggish out on the soccer field."

In truth, Ashley was afraid that if she ate too much she would pop a button on her dress. After breakfast, Ashley put on the dress. She tucked it into a pair of slim jeans and topped the outfit with a long-sleeved sweater. Emily joined and put the high heel shoes in a bag. Ashley giggled nervously when Emily checked to make sure that Ashley was not wearing a bra.

It was a fresh morning typical of the Northeast when fall and summer are fighting for control of the weather. Ashley had the top up on the Miata as they drove to school. They arrived early and went to their lockers. Ashley switched some books and they headed to the bathroom closest to their first-period classroom. Ashley went into a stall and handed her sweater over the top of the door to Emily. Her jeans soon followed.

Ashley stepped out of the stall and said, "Can you help me with the shoes. I'm afraid I'll pop a button if I bend over."

Emily said, "First we have to perform a panty check."

Ashley backed up, but Emily cornered her. Emily put her hand on Ashley's upper hip and drew Ashley's dress up over her hip.

Emily said, "Ah ha cheater. What's with the thong?"

Ashley said, "Please Emily. It's a small thong. I'd feel a lot more relaxed with the thong."

Emily said, "Ashley, you know that wasn't the bet. Now get back into the stall and hand me the thong!"

Once Emily had the thong, she helped Ashley with the shoes. She knelt down and fastened the heels for Ashley. She slipped the extra clothes into the bag. Emily backed up and scrutinized Ashley's outfit. Ashley's bare legs were visible all of the ways up to just below her ass cheeks. Ashley kept her arms pinned to her sides. If she raised her arms, one could see the sides of her generous breasts. Her nipples were stiff from the morning chill and poking against the thin fabric of the summer dress. Hints of her dark red areolas were visible through the thin yellow material. The strap from her cross shoulder bag ran between her breasts and emphasized the tightness of the dress.

Emily said, "Damn girl, you are smoking hot! Just remember not to bend over."

Before Ashley could reply, the warning bell for the first period sounded. Emily rushed to her locker with the bag of clothes. Ashley began her slow swaying walk to class. Ashley was performing her yoga breathing to calm her nerves. Her thoughts were interrupted by a hearty greeting from Daniel. She thought 'Oh god, just what I need.' Daniel had gotten so drunk and aggressive at the pool party that she had to fight him off. Ryan had put him in a cab and sent him home. Ashley thought Daniel was an immature jerk.

As Daniel came up to Ashley from behind and called out, "Hot dress Ashley! Maybe if you give me another lap dance, I'll vote for you!"

Ashley turned to Daniel who was now walking beside her and said, "Lap dance? What are you talking about?"

Daniel said, "The lap dance you gave me at the pool party. I can barely remember that part of the party, but Ryan said I really enjoyed it. I wish I had a picture. Your swimsuit was incredible!"

Ashley realized that Ryan had made up the lap dance story because Daniel was so wasted at the end of the party.

As Ashley reached the door of the class, she said, "Well Daniel as I remember it, you promised me your vote in exchange for the lap dance. I hope you will keep your word."

Ashley knew Daniel was committed to her rival, but she felt it was worth a shot.

World History was a large class taught in an auditorium style room. By the time she got there, all of the higher up seats were taken. As she slid into an aisle seat in the second row next to Emily, she felt the eyes of everyone in the class on her. She pulled her tablet out of her shoulder bag as the bell rang. Ashley looked up to see old Mister Dunson appraising her bare legs. Her seat was on a level with the teachers eyes. She pulled the bottom of her dress down in a futile attempt to cover more of her legs. She kept her knees pinned together.

Mister Dunson cleared his throat and said, "We will have a thirty-minute essay at the end of class. Until then I will review the material on China."

Finally, Mister Dunson said, "It is time for the essay. Put everything away except for a pen."

Ashley groaned, but Mister Dunson was old fashioned and insisted on handwritten essays. Ashley was a lot faster typing on her tablet, but then she would have access to the internet on her tablet. Mister Dunson handed out stapled sheets of paper. On the first page, it asked the question they had been studying for the last several days – "Why did China, the strongest empire in the world, fail to conquer Europe?" When he was done, he sat behind his desk and pretended to read a Smithsonian Magazine. The students were not fooled since Mister Dunson was legendary for spotting cheating. His eyes scanned over the class as the students wrote their essay.

Ashley organized her thoughts around the relevant material. When Ashley took a test, she had the habit of hooking her feet around the outside of the chair legs and fidgeting. Today was no different. After a few minutes, she automatically spread her legs and hooked her feet around the chair. Her legs began a slow rhythmic jiggle as her thoughts poured out onto the paper.

Ashley finished her essay several minutes before the end of the class and reviewed her answer before looking up. She caught sight of an agitated Mister Dunson staring straight at the juncture of her bare legs. He was staring so intently that he didn't notice her observing him. It took her a minute before she realized that her legs were spread and she was flashing her pussy at the dirty old man. She blushed deeply as she struggled to unhook her feet and close her thighs. She felt a warm wave flow through her body as she tingled with an adrenalin rush. She inhaled deeply as she felt her pussy become moist.

The bell rang and Ashley rotated her butt on the chair before rising to her feet. She put her essay on the table by the door as she stumbled out of the classroom. Emily left her for a class in business management. It was a short walk to her calculus class and she felt like she was able to walk faster. She looked down and saw that the bottom button of her dress was hanging by a thread. She had strained the button when she spread her legs during the test.

Ashley's calculus class was in a regular room since there were fewer students in the class. Ashley hid in a middle seat next to her brother.

Josh leaned toward his sister and whispered, "No wonder you didn't want me to see your dress. My god, you are crazy. Crazy hot!"

As the bell rang, Mister Wilson leveraged his tall, gawky frame out of his chair and looked over the classroom.

Mister Wilson said, "I'd like to go over the homework to make sure that you understand how to set up and solve surface integrals. The hardest part is setting up the integral but as long as you follow the proper steps, it should be straightforward."

Mr. Wilson said, "Josh why don't you go over the first problem for us?"

Josh read the problem out loud and then went up to the whiteboard. Mister Wilson was a fanatic about not wasting space on the whiteboard. Mister Wilson was also nearly 7 feet tall and he had instructed school maintenance to install the boards high up on the wall. Josh was tall, but he still had to reach over his head to write down the solution.

Mister Wilson looked around the room and asked, "Who wants to do the second problem?"

Beth raised her hand then proceeded to write her answer just below Josh's. When Mister Wilson requested a volunteer for the third question, Ashley's hand shot up and waved. She knew he would call on her sooner or later and she wanted to provide an answer at the bottom of the board. Ashley sighed when Mister Wilson called on Jordan the running back who had scored a touchdown in Friday night's game. He was also the one who had compelled her to pay a high price in exchange for the votes of the Afro-American seniors. Ashley squirmed as she remembered that he had driven her body to an extreme orgasm as he pounded his thick cock into her ass. Ashley watched his powerful body as he worked the problem on the board. As she watched this beautiful man, Ashley felt herself getting even wetter.

The fourth problem was a complicated three-dimensional surface integral involving a cone intersecting with a hemisphere. Mister Wilson asked for volunteers. No one raised their hand.

Mister Wilson scanned the room and settled on Ashley. He said, "Ashley, you were one of my top students last semester. Please step up to the board and explain how easy this problem is if you follow the procedure."

Josh looked at his sister and said, "Come on Ash, I know you have the answer."

Ashley rose to her feet and walked slowly to the board. Her hips swayed provocatively as she carefully walked up to the board placing her feet one in front of the other. She heard some of the students gasp at the sight of her voluptuous ass constrained by the short tight dress. Some of the boys let out low whistles.

Ashley turned to Mister Wilson and asked, "Can I use the step stool to reach the top of the board?"

Mister Wilson had not always been a cantankerous recluse. In his younger days, while still in graduate school, he had married the love of his life. Where he had been studious and reserved, she had been animated and playful. She had been able to show him the joys of the world. There were two things he loved the most in life, his wife, and mathematics. To provide for her, her gave up his research and took a teaching position at Riverdale High school. Unfortunately, she always wanted more of him and after eight years of marriage she left him for some damn singer in a rock band. Mister Wilson was devastated. He hid his sorrow in his mathematics. He continued teaching because it was the path of least resistance. His biggest difficulty with teaching were the young girls that sometimes took his class. He could cope with the serious-minded girls, but ones who were pretty and gregarious reminded him of his aching loss. He loathed the changes in his female students over time. Each year it seemed that their clothes became more revealing. He recalled with horror the skimpy outfit his former wife was wearing the last time he saw her on the arm of her new lover.

The previous semester, Ashley had been studious and demur. He appreciated her intelligence and hard work while trying to ignore her beauty. Now she was standing in front of him in high heels and a tight, revealing dress. The bottom barely covered her firm ass. He could see bare skin between the straining buttons. Mister Wilson determined to make Ashley as uncomfortable as she was making him. He sat down in his chair just a few feet from Ashley.

Mister Wilson said, "Sorry I loaned the stool to Elizabeth Ainslie to hang some plants. You've always been able to reach the top of my board. I'm sure you can manage today. Please don't waste any space. Start at the very top."

Ashley gulped. Well, there was nothing she could do. She tugged on the bottom of her dress before reaching up to write. She put a hand on the tray below the board to steady herself. She managed to draw three integral signs at the top of the board by balancing on the toes of her high heels. When she reached up, she could feel the bottom of the dress rise up exposing the bottom of her ass. She knew she had to keep her legs together to avoid flashing her pussy to the entire class. 'Would she improve on her solid A grade if she flashed Mister Wilson?' Ashley's face reddened as she heard the whispers of her classmates. Ashley noticed several flashes illuminate the board as people snapped pictures of her with their phone cameras. 'Hadn't these children ever seen ass cheeks before? What was the big deal?' Even her most modest swimsuit revealed more. However, she felt strangely aroused and again a warm tingling sensation overwhelmed her body. She felt herself getting moister.

Ashley proceeded to write the geometric function to be integrated. She explained her work as she wrote.

She turned to Mister Wilson and said, "So that is how you do problem four."

Mister Wilson had been staring at Ashley from the side. His eyes had darted from the bottom of her dress to her sleeve holes. Just like the students he saw her exposed ass lower cheeks. But Mister Wilson had a private vision of the sides of her breasts through the large arm holes. With Ashley's arm straining to reach the top of the board, he had a delicious side view of her unrestrained breasts jiggling as she wrote.

Mister Wilson frowned and said, "Everything you did is correct but you left out the most important part. The limits on the integrals are critical. If you get those wrong, then the rest is meaningless. Please write down the limits."

Ashley's heart sank. The lower limits were not a problem, but the upper limits had to be written above the integral signs at the top of the board. Ashley wrote down the lower limits on all three integrals. She strained to reach the top of the board to do the upper limits. 'Whoever named these the upper limits sure knew what they were talking about!' Ashley was balanced on the tips of her high heel shoes. Ashley leaned to reach the left most integral and lost her balance. Her right leg shot out to the side as Ashley gripped the bottom of the board to avoid falling. Her bottom button popped off and rolled across the floor. The board reflected flashes from dozens of cell phones. Ashley steadied herself and completed writing the limits.

Ashley turned to Mister Wilson and said, "I think that is it."

Mister Wilson took his time examining what Ashley had written. His eyes kept darting to the gap at the bottom of Ashley's dress. He tried to estimate just how few millimeters of dress there were left hiding her pussy. He was surprised that he did not see any pubic hair. Mister Wilson leaned back in his chair and addressed the class. He kept Ashley at the front of the classroom while he provided extensive commentary on the significance of the problem Ashley had answered.

Ashley stood facing Mister Wilson as he rambled on. Every time he mentioned her name his eyes shifted back to her crotch. Ashley pressed her thighs together as she felt a drop of her nectar start trickling down her leg. Finally, Mister Wilson finished.

Mister Wilson said, "Thank you, Ashley. I look forward to future expositions by you."

Ashley looked down at the floor as she carefully walked back to her seat. Every eye in the class was on her. Several guys slid down in their seats hoping to see Paradise beneath the gap in her dress. Ashley was breathing hard and felt incredibly turned on. She had to repress an urge to lift her dress and caress her soaking wet pussy in front of Mister Wilson and the entire calculus class.

When the next problem was being addressed, Josh leaned over to her and whispered, "You've really lost your mind. At first I thought you were just wearing a small thong. But I could see your pussy lips in the gap between your thighs. I thought that was extreme, but then you stumbled and flashed your wet pussy to the whole calculus class. I though Mister Wilson was going to have a heart attack!"

Ashley whispered back, "It couldn't have been that bad."

Ten minutes later Josh handed Ashley his cell phone. It showed a video of her in front of the class that had just been uploaded. Ashley hit play. At first the video just showed her butt cheeks. Then the video zoomed in on the gap between her thighs. It was obvious she wasn't wearing underwear and her pussy was getting wetter by the minute. When she stumbled trying to write at the top of the board, her leg shot out to the side revealing her bald pussy. Camera flashes glistened off of the moisture dripping from her aroused pussy. Ashley felt her stomach tighten as another shot of adrenaline coursed through her trembling body. She felt another wave of moisture soak the bottom of her dress. Ashley almost dropped the phone as she thrust it back into her brother's hands. For the rest of the class, Ashley struggled to regain her composure.

Ashley was grateful when Calculus ended. She felt Mister Wilson's eyes boring into her as she left his class. She met Emily just as she was entering their third period English class.

Elizabeth Ainslie sat on her desk and asked some questions about the book she had assigned. After Ashley had kept volunteering to answer her questions, the teacher called her to the front.

"Ashley, I need someone to go to the library to get this list of books. My sister Susan will help you. Here are the list and a hall pass."

Ashley said, "Happy to help."

As Ashley started to leave with her shoulder bag, Ms. Ainslie said, "Sorry students are no longer allowed to carry packs or purses while using a hall pass. The principal said too many students were going for a smoke or doing drugs. You can leave your bag with your friend Emily."

Ashley gave the bag to Emily and said, "See you."

Ashley was able to take longer strides with the bottom button of her dress missing. She was still placing one foot in front of the other as if she was walking a tightrope. The longer strides emphasized the swinging of her hips. Ashley was pleased with her progress walking with high heels. She was lost in thought as she recollected the affair in her calculus class. It had been an exhilarating mixture of humiliation and sensuality. She had observed with delight Mister Wilson's erection and the lust in the eyes of her male classmates. Just thinking about her bold exhibitionism was making her excited. When she felt the dampness grow between her thighs, she forced herself to think of something else. Her thoughts were interrupted as she turned the last corner to the library.

"Hall Pass please."

Ashley looked over her shoulder. Behind her, a vaguely familiar boy was slouched in a desk chair that was much too small for his tall, lanky frame.

Ashley said, "I'm on my way to the library. Here is my pass."

As the boy studied the hall pass, she asked, "You look familiar. Do I know you?

He replied, "I'm on the cross country team. The other day you and your friend Emily were doing stretches nearby when we finished our run. Maybe you saw us then. Everyone on the team certainly saw the two of you."

Ashley blushed as she remembered how the whole cross country team had gawked at her and Emily as the scantily clad girls performed their cool down stretches. Emily had convinced her to go to soccer practice without underwear beneath her halter top and loose shorts. By the end of soccer practice, her shorts were nearly falling off. After the girls had finished stretching, Emily had pulled Ashley's shorts down. After exposing Ashley's curvaceous ass, Emily had flashed her pert tits to the cross-country runners. Ashley was sure that the cross-country team would not forget her and Emily.

Ashley said, "Aren't you rather tall for cross country? Most long distance runners are short."

The boy replied, "Actually a bunch of us are from the basketball team. The coach has us run cross country in the Fall to build up stamina for basketball. So yeah, basically our cross country times suck but it definitely helps us during the Winter."

Ashley said, "I heard that the basketball team is solidly behind Ellen so I guess it wouldn't be worthwhile trying to get your vote."

The boy said, "Yeah, sorry we are all pretty committed to Ellen. Meanwhile, you have to sign the log."

Ashley leaned over to sign the paper and got an overwhelming dose of Axe cologne. Ashley had an intense dislike for Axe and this guy had evidently bathed in it. Ashley inhaled deeply and sneezed violently into her elbow. The first sneeze was followed by two more racking sneezes. On the third sneeze, the top two buttons of her dress popped off and the boy caught them as they bounced on his desk. The modest scoop top of the dress was now open all of the ways down to the third button just below her ribs.

He laughed and said, "Are these campaign buttons? A couple more buttons and I might change my vote."

Ashley felt warm and flushed as she bent over to sign the clipboard. When she looked up, she saw the boys eyes fixated down the opening at the top of her dress. Ashley was flustered as she stood up and the boy handed her the Hall Pass. She fumbled the note and a breeze from an opened door at the end of the hallway carried the note away.

The boy said, "You better get the pass before it blows away. You will need it to get back to class."

The pass was now ten feet away. Ashley scurried over to the note and pinned it beneath her foot. Ashley felt a sudden urge to give the boy a show. She spread her feet for stability and bent over from the waist to retrieve the pass. Ashley felt a breeze on her ass that wafted between her legs. She shivered as the draft cooled the moisture on her aroused pussy. She pretended to have trouble retrieving the errant pass. She flexed her knee to make her ass jiggle. A flash from his camera phone confirmed that she had his full attention. She grasped the note and stood up. Ashley tugged the bottom of the dress down over her ass cheeks. She looked over her shoulder as she walked away.

The boy said, "I hope to see more of you on the way back."

Ashley laughed to herself as she sauntered away with as much hip action as she could manage. What was coming over her? Teasing the boy had aroused her so much she could feel the moisture beginning to leak from her pussy. Ashley hurried to the library.

Ashley was greeted by Susan Ainslie as she walked up to the front desk of the school library. Susan was Ashley's French teacher and the identical twin of Elizabeth Ainslie. Ashley liked the Ainslie sisters. They were young, pretty and they dressed more like students than stuffy teachers. If Ashley had an older sister, she wished it could be Elizabeth or Susan.

"Ms. Ainslie, Elizabeth asked me to pick up these books. I'll try to be quiet."

Ms. Ainslie said, "Nonsense Ashley. I don't have anything to do so I'll help you. It'll go faster and you can get back to class. Oh and please call me Susan. I think of Ms. Ainslie as my mother."

Ashley smiled, "Thanks, Susan. It might take me forever to find all of these books."

Susan said, "Fine just follow me."

Susan walked into the main room of the library. It was deserted except for another of the basketball players that Ashley had seen with the cross-country runners. He was sitting at a long table next to an iron spiral staircase that led up to the stacks. His face brightened with recognition when he saw Ashley. Once again, Ashley felt a warm glow build as the boy's eyes lingered on her body.

Ashley read out the title of the first book.

Susan pointed to a shelf and said, "It should be on the middle shelf."

Ashley quickly found the book and put it on the table well away from the boy. She read out the second book and Susan pointed to a bottom shelf.

Ashley walked over and squatted on her haunches. She felt a little unsteady on her heels. As she reached for the book, she felt the back of her dress ride up exposing a considerable amount of her ass. Ashley wobbled to her feet and tugged her dress down. As she set the book on the table, she looked at the boy. His eyes were fixated on her legs. Ashley turned to Susan and saw that she was also watching Ashley intently. Susan looked excited and had a playful smile. Ashley fidgeted with the list and stammered out the name of the next book.

Susan pointed out a high shelf and said, "It's over here. I think you can reach it without fetching the ladder."

Ashley walked over to the shelf and stretched her right hand up to reach the book. Again her dress rose up in the back. As she pulled the book down, she looked over at Susan who was standing to Ashley's right. Susan was relishing the sight of Ashley's breast displayed through the open top of Ashley's dress. As Ashley set the book on the table, she glanced at the boy. He was holding a book, but his broad grin was a sure tell that he wasn't reading the book on economics.

Ashley read the next title to Susan.

Susan said, "We will definitely need the ladder for that one."

Susan walked over to a ladder with wheels. The ladder was attached to a track on the wall. Susan rolled the ladder close to the boy and pointed to a shelf high above the floor. Susan held the ladder rail to prevent it moving.

Ashley was afraid of heights. The steep ladder looked secure but still the book was high above the floor. Ashley brushed against the boys chair as she started to climb the ladder. She held on tight to the rails to avoid slipping in her high heels. She took one step at a time and carefully rested with both feet on a step before proceeding. When she got to the top, she had to lean over to grab the book. She held it against her chest. She could feel her heart pounding as she gasped for breath. Her free hand was squeezing the railing.

As she lowered her foot and felt for the step, she looked down. Both Susan and the boy were smiling up at her. Both of them were staring up her dress. Ashley felt the familiar warmth spreading through her body. Her arousal was enhanced by her fear of falling. Ashley felt her pussy gush with her juices. It tickled as it ran down the inside of her trembling thigh.

Ashley lowered her foot to the rung below. She carefully brought her upper foot down to join it. She slid her hand down the rail. Ashley took a couple of deep breaths and then repeated the process. Ashley was shaking by the time she reached the bottom. Susan had helped on the last two steps by putting her hand on Ashley's hip. Ashley thought for a minute that she would collapse into Susan's arms. She leaned against the ladder and caught her breath.

Ashley managed to carry the book over to her growing pile. She picked up the list and read the next title.

Susan said, "How many more books do you have on the list?"

Ashley said, "There are only two more." Ashley read the title of the last book.

Susan said, "Both of those books are in the stacks above us. We have to take the spiral staircase to get there. Do you feel up to it?"

Ashley looked at Susan who was smiling warmly and said, "I think I can manage those stairs better than the ladder. Still I'd feel safer if you were behind me."

Susan laughed, "I am not sure if I could catch you, but I'll be glad to walk behind you."

Susan walked over to a wall switch and turned on lights and fans in the stacks.

Susan walked back to the stairs and said, "After you, Ashley."

Ashley grasped the railing and started climbing. When she looked down, she realized that the stairs were a metal grill that you could see through. As she climbed, she looked down and saw the boy grinning up at her through spaces in the stairs. Ashley knew he could see her pussy clearly. His smartphone of the table indicated that the camera was running. Ashley shivered as she became even more aroused. When she was directly overhead of the boy, she paused as if to take a breath. She had one foot on the stair above her offering the perv a perfect view of her dripping pussy.

At the top of the stairs, she walked over to a shelf and waited for Susan. The librarian led Ashley deep into the stacks. She pointed to a case by the back wall.

Susan said, "It should be on the top shelf. Sorry, but I don't think I can reach it. If you stand on tiptoes, maybe you can get it."

Ashley steadied herself with a hand on the bookcase. She reached as high as she could and her fingers brushed against the book. She raised herself up on the toes of the high heel shoes. She felt the dress rise above the curves of her ass. Susan put her hand in the middle of Ashley's back to support her. Ashley inhaled sharply as she felt a jolt of pleasure pass from Susan's hand. Ashley grasped the book before twisting and falling into Susan's arms. Susan's hand on the small of Ashley's back drew their bodies together. They stood staring into each other's eyes as Ashley's body trembled against Susan's curves. Susan placed her other hand behind Ashley's head and pulled her into a kiss. Ashley melted in Susan's arms and moaned as Susan plunged her tongue into Ashley's mouth.

Ashley dropped the book and put her arms around Susan. Ashley whimpered with desire. Susan began to grind her body against Ashley. Susan moved her hand lower on Ashley's back and grasped Ashley's ass. Ashley shivered in delight as Susan ran her fingers up and down the sensitive valley between her ass cheeks.

Susan whispered in Ashley's ear, "At first when you bent over, I thought you just had a very narrow string for the back of your thong. But walking behind you up the stairs, I saw your shaved pussy glistening above me. You got me very aroused. You little tease, you took forever climbing the stairs. But now I have your magnificent body in my arms. Will you please let me pleasure you?"

Ashley could not believe that this gorgeous woman wanted her. Ashley looked Susan in the eyes and trembled as she whispered, "Yes, please yes."

Susan knelt in front of Ashley and skimmed the yellow dress up to Ashley's waist. Susan put a hand between Ashley's thighs and separated Ashley's long legs. Susan gazed at Ashley's bare pussy and inhaled deeply. She looked up at Ashley and smiled before spreading the lips of Ashley's pussy. Susan ran her tongue from the bottom of Ashley's pussy to the top. Susan licked her lips and used her hand on Ashley's ass to draw her sex closer. Susan began to lap up the nectar trickling from Ashley's pussy. Ashley moaned as she desperately clutched the shelf behind her to keep from collapsing to the floor.

Susan lightly flicked Ashley's clit with her tongue. Susan pushed the hood back to expose Ashley's clit. Susan sucked Ashley's clit into her mouth and Ashley put her hand over her mouth to muffle her cries of ecstasy. Susan pushed a finger into Ashley's vagina. As Susan's finger touched Ashley's G-spot, the tormented girl came. Susan rode Ashley hard until the student's orgasm subsided.

Susan stood up and embraced Ashley to prevent her trembling body from sliding to the floor. Susan kissed Ashley deeply as her fingers frantically worked the buttons on Ashley's dress. Ashley heard a button bounce on the floor, followed by second one hitting a bookshelf. Now unbuttoned, the dress fell away from Ashley's front. Susan pushed the dress off of Ashley's shoulders and it dropped to the floor.

Susan cupped Ashley's right breast and pulled the erect nipple into her mouth. Susan ran her other hand down Ashley's firm stomach and grasped Ashley's soaking pussy. Susan caressed Ashley's clit. Ashley's body began to tremble and twist in Susan's arms. Susan lowered Ashley's naked body to the floor. Ashley lay on her back staring up at this lovely young woman.

Susan smiled down at Ashley and then pulled her dress over her head and tossed it aside. She unfastened her bra and dropped it beside her dress. She stuck her thumbs into her skimpy panties and pushed them down her slim legs. Ashley fell in love with the small triangle of well-trimmed hair above Susan's pussy. Susan knelt beside Ashley and ran her hand over Ashley's shivering body.

Susan asked, "Ashley honey, could you please pleasure me while I do you?"

Ashley reached out a hand to Susan and said, "I'd love to."

Susan straddled Ashley's face as she lowered her mouth to Ashley's pussy. She wrapped a hand under Ashley's ass as she began to drink nectar from Ashley's fiery pussy. Ashley looked up at Susan's sensuous pussy and pulled the woman's sex to her. Ashley was overwhelmed with Susan's enchanting fragrance. Ashley kissed Susan's pussy and savored the taste of her teacher. Susan groaned and proceeded to lick Ashley's clit. Ashley copied Susan movement for movement. Susan trembled as Ashley sucked her clit. Susan reached below Ashley's ass and pressed two fingers into Ashley's vagina. Again Susan's fingers rubbed over Ashley's G-spot and the student had another orgasm.

Ashley whimpered as Susan didn't stop flicking her tongue against Ashley's clit. Ashley struggled for control as her body writhed under Susan. Ashley found Susan's pussy and the student pushed a finger into Susan's pussy. Ashley sucked Susan's clit into her mouth and vigorously flicked her tongue across Susan's clit. Susan redoubled her efforts. Both women were thrusting their fingers into the other's pussy. Their beautiful bodies were glistening with sweat and the aroma of their sex filled the area.

Susan said, "Cum for me, Ashley. Please cum."

Ashley fought against another orgasm. She wanted Susan to come first. Oh, how she wanted to please her teacher. Susan's body began to shake. Ashley drew her teeth across Susan's clit and the teacher exploded. Susan's juices flowed over Ashley's face as she struggled to drink in all of her teacher's sweet nectar.

Susan whimpered, "Ashley, please, please cum."

Ashley let her orgasm overwhelm her.

The young women lay quietly in each other arms for a while before being startled by the bell indicating the end of the period. They both scrambled to their feet and pulled on their clothes. Ashley was dismayed to find that her dress only had four buttons remaining. The one she had mended was still intact as well as three others. All of the dress's remaining buttons ran from just below her ribs to a few inches below her belly button. The three buttons that had not been mended were just hanging on. The dress's two top buttons were gone as well as the three bottom buttons.

Susan reached up to a shelf and pulled down a book. She handed it along with the one Ashley had dropped to Ashley.

Susan winked and said, I think you will like this one."

Ashley glanced at the book. It was 'Delta of Venus' by Anais Nin. She had never heard of the author.

Susan said, "We need to get you down the stairs so you can carry these books back to your English class."

Susan went down the steps first and kept an eye on Ashley as the poor girl carefully descended. Ashley held the railing tight while clutching the two books to her chest. The bottom of her dress kept flying open to the delight of Susan. The librarian was intoxicated by the sight of Ashley's glistening pussy flashing between the folds of the little yellow dress. It was all Susan could do to restrain herself from ravishing Ashley again.

Ashley was relieved when she found that the library was deserted. The basketball player was nowhere to be seen. It had taken Ashley several minutes to descend the stairs. By the time, she reached the hallway it was mostly deserted. Most of the students had either gone to lunch or to their next class. Her English teacher was just about to leave her classroom when Ashley darted inside.

Ashley said, "I have the books you requested."

Elizabeth looked at Ashley's disheveled hair and dress with a quizzical stare. She said, "Did you find everything OK? My sister is easily distracted."

Ashley said, "Your sister was very helpful. She's really sweet and put me at complete ease."

Susan said, "I'm glad you liked her. When I thought you weren't coming back, I had Emily take your bag. She said she'd give it to you at lunch. You'd better hurry. The lunch period is half over."

Ashley was desperate to find Emily. She hurried as fast as she could to the cafeteria. She could feel a breeze on her pussy as she walked. The bottom of her dress kept fluttering open all of the ways up to her belly button when she walked. She encountered a group of boys walking down the hallway and she paused at one of the display cases. She stood facing a large poster of Ellen until the boys passed. One of the boys had rudely whistled at the sight of her long bare legs. Again Ashley saw several flashes from the boys' smartphones.

Ashley made it to the deserted food line of the cafeteria. The door at the other end led to a large dining room. Ashley hoped to attract Emily's attention without being seen. As she walked past the steam tables with today's lunch, the smell of the food made her hungry. Ashley didn't have any money, but her friend Taylor from soccer was at the cash register. Taylor hadn't seen Ashley since World History. In the morning, Taylor had been surprised at the risqué dress, but at least it had been intact then. Now the dress was missing a lot of buttons and all the remaining buttons were held by loose threads.

Taylor used her own money to buy Ashley a yogurt. Ashley declined anything more substantial because she was afraid she would expand and pop more buttons. Ashley peered around the corner of the door into the dining area. She couldn't see Emily anywhere.

Ashley asked Taylor, "Have you seen Emily?"

Taylor said, "She was here at the beginning of lunch. She told me she had to see her music teacher. She said to tell you to enjoy your day. Damn, you sure look like you're going overboard on enjoying your day. I've heard a lot of whispering about Ashley and the little yellow dress. Ellen was furious at all of the attention you've been getting."

Ashley remembered that the last time she had seen Emily she was only missing one button. Since then she had lost four more.

Ashley said, "If you see Emily tell her I need my clothes from her locker. My next class is chemistry so I'll grab a lab coat to cover up."

Taylor said, "My next class is Business Math and I'll see Emily there. I'll let her know that you are desperate."

As Ashley headed back out the entrance to the cafeteria, she said, "Thanks, Taylor."

Ashley pulled open the blueberry yogurt. The top stuck for a second before releasing and splattering Ashley with some yogurt on her right breast. Great, now she had a blue stain on her yellow dress. Ashley quickly finished the yogurt and headed for a bathroom next to the walkway to the chemistry annex.

Ashley got a paper towel damp and scrubbed off the blueberry yogurt. She got most of the yogurt but now she had a wet and still slightly blue spot over her right nipple. The thin fabric of the dress clung to her nipple. Ashley ducked into a stall to pee. She heard the door to the bathroom open and several giggling girls entered.

Ashley overheard them talking. "Oh my god is Ellen mad. Ashley has been running around in a skimpy yellow dress. It's all anyone can talk about. Ellen is not used to anyone else getting all of the attention. Last I heard she said something about two can play that game. I think she plans on coming to school tomorrow in her own little black dress."

Ashley wanted to hide in the stall until the girls left, but they were taking their time. Ashley didn't want to be late for class. Today was the first chemistry experiment and Mister Douglas was going to go over lab procedures. He was a stickler for safety.

Ashley left the stall and walked over to the wash basin. As she washed her hands, she glanced at the group of girls. She knew that they were seniors but didn't know any of them except for one. She knew Tara from track. Ashley had chatted with her a couple of times. Tara was a large girl who had thrown shot put. Ashley had been impressed with the strength of the hefty girl.

Ashley looked at herself in the mirror. Wisps of hair had escaped from her braid. The yogurt stain was still visible and the wet spot clung to her nipple. There were threads sticking out from the dress where there had once been buttons. The front of the dress was barely held together by the four remaining buttons. The top of the dress was open to the bottom of her ribs and revealed a lot of cleavage. A wrong move threatened to spill her full breasts into the open. The bottom of her dress was flared open up to a pair of buttons just below her belly button. Unless Ashley held the bottom of the dress together, her shaved pussy was visible. There were gaps between the remaining buttons showing the taut muscles of her stomach.

Ashley glanced over at the girls. They were all staring at her. The girls started walking toward Ashley.

One of the girl's said, "You poor girl, you must be Ashley. You look like you could use some help. Oh, my name is Stephanie and I hate to see a girl in distress. I think we might have a couple of safety pins. Maybe we can cut those loose threads to make you look less of a disaster."

Ashley said, "Thanks, I could really use some help. This dress has just fallen apart."

The girls surrounded Ashley and started to work on her outfit. One of the girls went to work with her scissors trimming the loose threads. Another one got a wet towel and went to work on the yogurt strain. The girl put her hand inside of Ashley's dress to scrub the stain. When the girl's hand brushed across her nipple, Ashley jumped.

"Please hold still or you'll rip the dress some more."

Ashley said, "Sorry I'm ticklish."

"Well, then we just need to hold you still. Tara, maybe you can hold her arms. It would be a disaster if Ashley lost any more buttons."

Tara pinned Ashley's arms behind her back and pulled Ashley's body against hers. Tara needed only one arm to hold Ashley tight. She rested her other hand on Ashley's shoulder holding her secure facing the mirror.

"Now maybe I can get this stain out without you squirming."

The girl got the towel sopping wet and proceeded to soak the front of Ashley's dress as she scrubbed the stain. Ashley squirmed as the girl repeatedly rubbed the back of her hand across Ashley's sensitive nipples.

Ashley protested, "What are you doing? Now the whole top of my dress is soaked. Everyone can see my nipples."

Stephanie turned to her friends and said, "Ashley is right. She cannot go to class with this wet dress clinging to her puffy red nipples. I feel really bad. What should we do?"

Stephanie's friends studied the dress carefully. One of them said, "I wish we had a blow dryer, but all we have are the paper towels."

The other friend said, "Maybe if we unbuttoned the dress and flapped the sides, the breeze would dry the dress enough for Ashley to get to her class."

Ashley protested, "I don't think I like that idea. I can just wait for it to dry."

Stephanie said, "Nonsense Ashley, I think that is the only way we can dry the dress in time for you to get to class. You of all people wouldn't want to be late."

Stephanie leaned over and took a firm grip on the bottom sides of the dress. With one quick motion, Stephanie yanked the front of the dress open up to the button Ashley had sewed. Three buttons went flying as Ashley shrieked. As Stephanie tugged at the remaining button, Tara reached around with her free hand and undid the last remaining button. Now the dress was only held on by the shoulder straps. Stephanie proceeded to flutter the pieces of Ashley's dress. Ashley's body was completely exposed with each flap. Ashley struggled, but Tara held her fast. Tara's free hand moved from Ashley's shoulder to her bare breast. Tara began to idly caress Ashley's exposed nipple.

Stephanie looked at Ashley's pussy and said, "Ashley's pussy looks wet. Did I get water on her pussy when I was washing the top of Ashley's dress or is she just excited? If she is excited, we need to insert a tampon so she doesn't have pussy juice dripping down her leg. That would be terribly embarrassing as she walks to class."

One of Stephanie's friends leaned over and looked. "I think she's excited." She turned to the other girl and asked her to check Ashley out. Stephanie gathered the bottom of Ashley's dress and tucked the material into Tara's belt. Ashley was completely exposed to the four girls.

The other girl bent over and said, "I'm not sure how to tell. It could just be water from the towel or it could be she is excited."

Stephanie said, "There is only one way to tell. We need to check the inside of her vagina to see if it is wet."

Ashley protested, "Please, I am sure it was from the towel. I think you should just leave. I'll get to class on my own later."

Stephanie said to Tara, "Can you do Ashley a big favor and put your finger in her pussy? I'm sure she'll be a lot happier if she doesn't have her pussy juices running down her leg."

Tara said, "OK, Stephanie, I know I'd be embarrassed with my pussy dripping down my leg in public. Sorry Ashley but it's for your own good."

Tara lowered her free hand to Ashley's stomach. Her other arm held the struggling girl's arms tight. Ashley shuddered as Tara pushed a large rough finger into her sopping pussy.

Stephanie said, "Tara, don't be afraid to use two fingers. You need to push in deep since I may have spilled water on the outside."

As Stephanie talked, she brushed her fingers over Ashley's clit. Tara pulled out her finger before pushing two of her thick fingers deep into Ashley's pussy. Stephanie proceeded to flick her fingers across Ashley's clit.

Stephanie said, "Tara, I think you need to push your fingers in and out to make sure Ashley's vagina stays dry. I'll help you by rubbing her clit. If she gets wet, we will just have to insert a tampon."

Tara began to work her fingers in and out of Ashley's soaking pussy. Stephanie caressed Ashley's engorged clit in time with Tara's thrusts. Ashley twisted her body trying in vain to escape the girls' fingers. She didn't dare scream for fear she would attract a crowd of onlookers. Her breathing was becoming ragged as she strained against her tormentors.

One of the other girls said, "Maybe I can help too." She leaned over and sucked one of Ashley's nipples into her mouth. The fourth girl did not want to be left out and began to suck Ashley's other breast.

Ashley came hard as Stephanie grasped her clit and twisted it between her fingers. Ashley's pussy juices flowed out around Tara's fingers and ran down her legs. One of the girls bit Ashley's breast hard.

Stephanie laughed as Ashley's body shook over and over until her orgasm faded. Ashley's body sagged against Tara's grip. Her breath came in ragged gasps.

Stephanie said, "Ashley, I guess you don't know who we are. All of us are cheerleaders and we love Ellen. Tara provides the base for our pyramid. We couldn't do our stunts without her strength. Well, we hope we see more of you later. Have a nice day."

The girls headed out of the restroom. As Tara lowered Ashley's spent body to the floor, she said, "Sorry Ashley, I hope you will be all right, but I have to go with my friends."

Ashley watched Tara as she left the bathroom. Ashley clutched the sink and pulled herself erect. She looked in the mirror and was distressed to see the state of her little yellow dress. Her pussy juices were still running down her thighs and the warning bell was sounding for her next class. Ashley grabbed some paper towels and dried her legs. She blotted her wet pussy lips. Ashley splashed some water on her flushed face. Finally, Ashley buttoned the single remaining button on her dress. She gripped the bottom sides of her dress to cover her pussy.

Ashley stuck her head out of the bathroom door and looked around. Most of the students were already in their classrooms and the halls appeared deserted. She didn't have to travel far to her chemistry class. Ashley scurried out of the restroom and continued down the passageway to the chemistry annex. She paused behind a swinging door as a tall senior boy ducked into the yearbook room. Ashley hurried to the rear door of the chemistry room and ducked inside as the bell rang. Ashley grabbed a lab coat and fastened it around her. Ashley felt an immediate sense of relief.

Mister Douglas said, "Glad you could join us, Ashley. I'm always happy to see someone so eager for chemistry lab that they don a lab coat before I even discuss the procedures. Please take a seat and I'll begin."

Ashley found a seat in the back of the class next to her lab partners, Beth, and Brandon. Both of her partners looked shocked at her appearance.

Beth leaned over and said, "Are you OK? You look and smell like you've been ridden hard and put away wet."

Thankfully the chemistry class was uneventful and Ashley was able to focus on the experiment. She planned on borrowing the lab coat for the rest of her classes. She knew Mister Douglas was upset by the number of coats that students had taken over the years for activities such as Halloween. Somehow she would have to sneak out.

When the class was over, Mister Douglas was standing by the rear door to the classroom. He diligently watched as students left by both doors. Ashley took her time leaving hoping Mister Douglas would drop his guard. Ashley was the last one in the room when the teacher ducked into the stock room to replenish chemical supplies for his next class. Ashley rushed for the door and was halfway out when Mister Douglas' hand seized her by the collar of her lab coat.

"Well young lady, where do you think you are going with one of the school's precious lab coats? I'd be surprised that a top student would steal a coat if I hadn't seen it year after year. Next time, I'll see you are suspended for a couple of days. There had better not be a next time. Now give me the coat now."

Ashley's fingers trembled as she unbuttoned the long coat. When she got to the last button, Mister Douglas yanked the coat from her and pushed her out the door. Mister Douglas slammed the door behind her. Ashley stumbled on her high heels and fell forward to the sound of ripping fabric. Ashley crumpled to the floor naked. The loose bottom of the dress had flared out behind her and had caught in the door. As she spun around on her knees to open the door and free her dress, she heard the door lock.

Ashley tapped her fingers on the door and whispered "Mister Douglas, Mister Douglas, please open the door."

Ashley knocked harder until she heard the sound of the stock room door close inside the chemistry room. Ashley looked at the remnants of her dress trapped by the door. It was ripped beyond recovery. The heel of one of her shoes had broken off. Ashley felt tears welling up.

Her knocking had attracted the attention of a boy in the yearbook office. He was peeking out around the door. His broad grin revealed his delight at the sight of a beautiful naked girl in the hallway. Ashley shrieked and tried to cover herself as she ran barefoot for the nurse's office. She darted into the room and slammed the door shut.

Miryam Abramovich, the school nurse, looked up from the American Journal of Obstetrics & Gynecology and regarded Ashley intently.

Ashley was shaking as she said, "I need your help!"

Miryam was a Jewish refugee from Russia. She had been a doctor in Russia practicing gynecology. After she had fled to the United States to escape persecution, the Russian government failed to provide her medical license despite numerous requests. Miryam had attended night school to obtain a nurses certificate while working as a maid in a hotel. She was now the school nurse at Riverdale High School. Miryam still hoped to obtain her papers from Russia. Miryam was a large, strong woman and some of the crueler students suggested that she used to be a man.

As usual, Miryam was bored. She normally had a rush of students in the mornings, but most afternoons were slow. Miryam read the medical literature in the afternoons to keep up her skills.

Miryam studied the trembling girl in front of her as she rose from her chair. How had a naked girl made it to her office? The girl's hair was disheveled. Her eyes were wide with fright. Her body was covered with perspiration and it looked like there were bite marks on one of her breasts. Her labia looked swollen. Had she been sexually assaulted?

Miryam said, "There, there, everything is going to be all right. You are safe now."

Miryam led her to an examining table and helped Ashley to sit on the end of the table.

Miryam said, "What happened to you?"

Ashley considered her response before saying, "My dress got caught in the chemistry room door as I was leaving class. The dress ripped right off and I couldn't get it out of the door. One of my shoes broke. I was afraid I would be seen so I ducked in here. Maybe you have a hospital gown I could wear?"

Miryam said, "I am sorry, but we don't have any clothes here. I might be able to find a baby blanket. We have a few girls who have babies and they come here to change their diapers before going to parenting class. Let me look."

Miryam found a well-worn blanket and handed it to Ashley. It was small and Ashley clutched it to her front to cover her pussy and breasts.

Ashley said, "Could I use your phone and call my friend? She has some clothes in her locker I could wear. Then I could get out of your hair."

Miryam said, "Of course you can use my phone. But first we have to follow the state law. If I don't follow the correct procedures, I could lose my job. The law says that any student who comes to the nurse's office has to be examined to make sure that they are not infectious. It will only take a few minutes."

Miryam took a tongue depressor and examined the inside of Ashley's mouth. She felt Ashley's lymph nodes in her neck. She had Ashley lie on her back while she palpitated Ashley's abdomen.

Miryam asked, "How did you get bite marks on your breast?"

Ashley said, "My boyfriend got carried away last night."

Miryam asked, "Why is your labia swollen on one side?"

Ashley replied, "I got bitten by a horse fly. It's almost better and the horrible itching is nearly gone."

Miryam opened a drawer and took out a digital thermometer. She frowned as she tried to turn it on. She opened the battery compartment and removed the batteries, she rummaged around in a couple of drawers.

Miryam said, "As usual, I am out of batteries. We will just have to take your temperature the old-fashioned way using a mercury thermometer. I am afraid that the only way to get an accurate reading is to do it rectally. I hope you aren't ticklish. Please stand up and lean over the table."

Ashley stood up and bent over from the waist. She said, "I am a bit ticklish, but I'll do my best."

Miryam applied lubricant to the end of the glass thermometer. When Miryam touched the tip to Ashley's anus, Ashley squealed and jumped.

Miryam said, "You have to hold still. A mercury thermometer is fragile. I don't want to hurt you. I will have to hold you so you don't get hurt."

She put a large hand on Ashley's lower back and pressed her against the table before slowly sliding the thermometer into Ashley's ass. Ashley sucked in her breath but managed to hold still.

While the thermometer was reading, Miryam noticed that Ashley's rectum had suffered a recent trauma. Something had torn the delicate tissues around Ashley's anus.

Miryam removed the thermometer and said, "Your temperature is normal. I would discharge you except that I am concerned that you have been sexually assaulted recently."

Ashley said, "No I am fine. I just had sex with my boyfriend."

Miryam said, "I might have accepted that answer except that you ran into my office naked. State law is very clear about the procedures to follow when rape is suspected. Your country has more rules than Mother Russia, but I want to be a good citizen. So I have to do a complete gynecological exam and collect evidence with a sexual assault evidence collection kit, what you call a rape kit."

Ashley said, "I'm sure that I wasn't raped. We don't need to collect evidence. Please just let me call my friend and I'll leave."

Miryam said, "I am sorry, but it is the law. Don't worry it is not painful and it will only take a couple of minutes. If you refuse, I am afraid that I will have to call the police and they will compel you to be tested at the hospital."

Ashley said, "OK, let's get it over with."

Miryam said, "To perform the procedure we need to go into the other room. I have a gynecological examination table. Don't worry, I was a licensed gynecologist in Russia."

Miryam led Ashley into another room with a standard gynecology table. The room was well lit with overhead spotlights and a rolling flood light. The wall by Ashley's feet was covered by a curtain. Miryam had Ashley lie flat on the table and adjusted the headrest to accommodate Ashley's height. Then Miryam guided Ashley's legs into the stirrups. Ashley clutched the baby blanket to her chest.

Miryam said, "Since you are extremely ticklish I am going to use the Velcro straps to prevent you from kicking me during the exam."

Miryam fastened Velcro around Ashley's calves to secure her feet to the stirrups. The nurse adjusted the stirrups to spread Ashley's knees wide apart. Miryam went to a drawer and found a speculum.

Miryam asked, "Have you had a gynecological exam before?"

Ashley said, "Yes I had one when I went on the pill."

Miryam said, "Good then you know what to expect. The speculum should be warm enough, but it will still be a little uncomfortable."

When Miryam touched the speculum to Ashley's vagina, the ticklish girl jerked upright and pushed the device away.

Ashley laid back down and said, "Sorry that was just my reflexes. I'll hold still."

Miryam said, "Well, we cannot have that. Sorry, but I need to restrain your arms too."

Miryam found another pair of straps and fastened Ashley's forearms securely to the table rail. She wrapped another strap across Ashley's chest just above her breasts. Ashley was now secured to the table. Her upper body was lying flat and her knees were spread and raised.

Miryam pulled on a pair of gloves and inspected the area outside of Ashley's vagina. She gently touched Ashley's clitoris, causing the girl to lurch against her straps. Miryam grasped Ashley's labia and drew it out to examine the horsefly bite.

Miryam said, "That must have hurt something awful. Those flies are very nasty. Still the swelling has gone down and it looks to be healing. How long ago did you get the bite?"

Ashley said, "It's been about a week. It was a lot worse before. I also had some raspberry thorns in my upper right thigh. I finally got those out over the weekend."

Miryam looked at the redness on Ashley's thigh.

Miryam said, "You must have been wearing some very short shorts on your adventure."

Miryam proceeded to examine Ashley's vaginal opening and rectum. She made a tsk-tsk sound when she looked at the tearing around Ashley's anus.

Miryam asked, "And when did you receive the injury to your rectum?"

Ashley hesitated and realized it was useless to deny the injury. She said, "It was the Saturday before school started. Really I wasn't raped."

Miryam proceeded to gently insert the speculum into Ashley's vagina. Ashley's breathing became labored as her muscles tensed and she strained against the straps. Miryam turned the knob to open Ashley's vagina for inspection. Miryam adjusted the floor lamp to shine directly down Ashley's pink channel. Miryam carefully examined Ashley's vagina and cervix. Next she collected a Pap smear and sample of vaginal fluid to test for infection. Miryam labeled the samples and put them in a tray to be sent out to a lab.

Miryam said, "Well that wasn't so bad. I just need to get a sexual assault evidence collection kit from the storage closet. I'll be back in a minute."

Miryam removed her gloves and dropped them in the trash. As she walked out of the room, she said, "Now don't move."

Ashley heard Miryam rummaging around in the storage closet. She heard Miryam mutter, "Now where are those rape kits."

Miryam was interrupted by the office phone. Miryam answered the phone and listened intently for a second.

Miryam yelled back into the phone, "Keep the pressure on the wound. I'll be right there. Someone should call 911 immediately."

Miryam came back into the exam room carrying a first aid kid. She said, "One of the seventh-grade boys got a nasty cut from some glass on the playground. I have to run. I hate to leave you strapped to the table but if you leave without the rape exam, I will lose my job. I'll be right back."

Ashley shouted, "Wait! No please!"

But Ashley's shout went unanswered as the outer door to the nurse's office clicked shut. Ashley was locked in the office. Ashley pulled against the straps. Her hands could move, but she couldn't reach the straps. Ashley stopped struggling. At least the bright lights were keeping her warm. She realized she was missing French class but after her escapade with her French teacher in the library, she felt her grade was guaranteed. Ashley used her yoga deep breathing to relax. Ashley felt tired and started to fall asleep.

Ashley was instantly alert as she heard someone fiddling with the door to the nurse's office. Was Miryam back so soon? Had she forgotten something? Whoever was tinkering with the door was having trouble with the lock. It couldn't be Miryam. Thank god, Miryam had taken the time to lock the door. Still the assault on the lock continued. Just as Ashley started to relax, she heard a click and the door glide open. She heard someone enter the nurse's office before the door clicked closed. Ashley held her breath as her heart raced and adrenaline pumped through her body. Ashley twisted her head and watched the door to the exam room as it slowly opened.

A boy peered around the door. It was the basketball player she had seen in the library. She had been in control then and had felt excited to flash her ass and pussy. Now she was restrained and helpless.

Ashley strained against her bindings and yelled, "Get out! Get the fuck out!"

The boy entered the room and realized that Ashley was restrained. He took a long slurp from his super-sized container of soft drink as he appraised Ashley's naked body.

The boy said, "Hi, I'm Nick. I cannot believe the fantastic day I've been having. I've been fantasizing about you ever since you and your friend flashed your bodies while stretching after soccer. Then you came waltzing into the library this morning in that little yellow dress. I just about came in my pants when you bent over to get a book from the shelf. Then you walked up the stairs and paused right above my head with your legs spread. Oh and I heard the two of you playing together in the stacks. I had to run to a bathroom to jack off. Man that was hot. But now here you are completely naked and strapped to the exam table."

Ashley said, "You had better leave. The nurse will be back soon. You'll be in a world of trouble."

Nick laughed, "I don't think she will be back soon. I saw you darting into the nurse's office stark naked and I had to get you alone. I made the phone call reporting a poor little boy was cut with glass. I told the nurse that he was at the far field. That's over a mile away. In case you didn't notice, the nurse is fat and very slow moving. You and I have plenty of time."

Ashley said, "The nurse is going to test me with a rape kit. If she finds your semen, you'll be going to jail."

Nick said, "Thanks for the warning. Luckily I can think of a lot of things to do with you that do not involve leaving my semen in your pretty pussy."

Nick said, "I hope you don't mind if some of my yearbook friends watch?"

Nick walked over to the curtain covering the wall in front of Ashley's wide open pussy. He pulled the cord and revealed a large window open to the hallway. Nick took out his phone and texted a friend in the yearbook room. A group of four boys and two girls came running out of the yearbook room. One of them was the basketball player who had been the hall monitor when she went to the library. The two girls were the two cheerleaders from the bathroom who had helped Stephanie and Tara. The group pulled out their camera phones and started to snap pictures.

Nick said, "I think that this little blanket over your breasts is too modest for a girl who likes to run around the school flashing her pussy."

Nick leaned over and snatched the blanket covering Ashley's breasts. The flashes from the cameras came more rapidly. Nick ran his hands over Ashley's heaving breasts. He grasped both nipples at once and pulled hard. Ashley shrieked. Nick rolled her tender nipples between his fingers.

Ashley begged, "Please stop, you're hurting me."

Nick paused and said, "I'm sorry. Maybe I can relieve the pain I caused."

Nick opened the lid to his soft drink and removed a large ice cube. He reached over and ran the ice over Ashley's nipples. Ashley jerked and twisted as much as her restraints allowed. When the ice finally melted he turned his attention to Ashley's pussy. He lowered his head between her legs and stared at her shaved pussy.

"I said this was my lucky day. I've touched pussy before, but I've never seen one except in a porn video. Up close it is fucking awesome. I can see ridges inside your pussy. They feel so smooth, I never knew a pussy had ridges. Must be like a fish ladder for semen. Oh, look your clit is sticking straight up. Are you excited too?"

Nick touched Ashley's clit and she screamed, "No, please no!"

Nick got a text from one of his friends outside the window. Nick gave the thumbs up to one of the girls before turning back to Ashley. He drew the hood back from Ashley's clit and ran his fingers back and forth across her engorged clit.

Ashley shuddered and moaned, "Please, please."

Nick said, "Oh you want more?"

Nick leaned over and licked Ashley's clit. Then he sucked it into his mouth while shoving a couple of fingers into Ashley's wide open vagina. As Nick flicked his tongue over Ashley's clit, her pussy nectar began to flow in a stream. Her juices pooled on the table between her ass cheeks before spilling to the floor. Nick ran his tongue into her pussy and lapped up some of her delicious fluids. As Nick continued to caress Ashley's clit, her breathing became ragged. Ashley's breasts quivered in rhythm with her labored breathing. Her sweat coated body arched up straining against her bonds. Ashley screamed as her body shuddered. Wave after wave of an intense orgasm overwhelmed her sweaty body. Ashley collapsed back onto the table.

Nick said, "I've never eaten a pussy before. Yours tastes simply delicious and I cannot begin to describe the fantastic aroma."

Nick's phone chimed with another text message. He grinned as he read the message.

Nick said, "I never knew why they put so much ice in a soft drink. This big gulp must be two-thirds ice cubes. Now finally I have a use for all of these ice cubes. My friends are commenting on how hot you are. You are in serious danger of overheating. I'll just have to take care of that."

Nick grabbed several ice cubes from his soda and dropped them into Ashley's wide open vagina. After he had filled her pussy with ice, he began to push more cubes up her anus. He stopped after seven or eight. He undid the clamp from the speculum and carefully pulled it from her pussy. Ashley shivered from the cold ice cubes now trapped in her cold pussy.

Nick said, "Now that ought to be more comfortable and it'll give me better access to your pussy."

Nick took an ice cube and ran it around her clit.

Ashley screamed again, "No, oh god no!"

After the ice cube had melted, he leaned down and began to suck on one of Ashley's tender nipples. Nick was firm but gentle in his caressing of Ashley's pussy. He used his thumb to rub Ashley's clit while his fingers caressed her pussy lips. His thumb mashed her clit around in circles while his other hand kneaded her breasts.

Ashley's moans turned into a steady squeal as another orgasm shook her body. Nick didn't stop until Ashley lapsed into a stupor. Nick crept out of the nurse's office leaving Ashley's spent body behind. Ashley trembled as melted ice and her pussy juice dripped onto the floor.

Miryam was cursing when she returned, "Stupid prank. They made me run all of that way in a panic for nothing."

The nurse walked into the exam room and found Ashley asleep. The speculum was on the floor in a pool of Ashley's pussy juices and melted ice.

Miryam said, "That is strange. Who would expect the poor girl to have an orgasm just from having a speculum in her vagina?"

Miryam inserted the speculum again and inspected Ashley's vagina. She opened the rape kit and collected her sample before shaking Ashley awake.

As Miryam undid the straps, she said, "We are all done. You can call your friend now. I hope you are right about not being raped. I'll let you know when I get the lab results in a few days."

Miryam helped Ashley to stand up on her shaky legs. Ashley called Emily and begged her to bring her jeans and sweater to the nurse's office.

By the time Emily arrived, classes were over for the day. The two girls got to soccer practice early. Ashley retrieved her soccer bag from her gym locker and changed into her gear. Ashley and Emily were the first to get to the practice field. As her teammates arrived, they rushed up to Ashley. Her loudmouth friend Taylor could not restrain her agitation.

Taylor said, "Ashley, pictures of you are all over the web. The pictures of you in calculus are delightful. There are a lot of Ashley sightings in the hallways. Someone even posted some upskirt pictures from the staircase in the library. But those pictures from the nurse's office are just horrible. Several people posted pictures of a girl strapped to an examination table. She is lying flat and all you can see are spread legs and a wide-open pussy dripping juices. There is even a video showing a guy tormenting the girl with ice cubes. Some of the posts claim that it is you in the nurse's office, but neither the girl's nor the guy's face cannot be seen. Please tell us it wasn't you!"

Ashley blushed and kept quiet, but Emily jumped in. She said, "It was Ashley! Ellen's friend Nick was the one tormenting Ashley. I had to bring her jeans and sweater so she could get out of the nurse's office. She won't tell me how it happened."

Taylor said, "Oh Ashley, you poor girl. Nick was just awful. What can you expect from a boy, especially one who is in Ellen's camp?"

The girl's stopped talking when their coach arrived.

Beth said, "We need to have a strategy meeting tonight at Ashley's place. We need to find out how people are reacting to your escapade in that stupid little yellow dress."

That night Beth, Emily, and Taylor sat with Ashley in her bedroom. They were looking at the posts and comments.

Beth said, "Before today a lot of people did not know who Ashley was. They would have probably voted for Ellen just because they were already familiar with her. Now everyone at school knows who Ashley is. The question is who they will vote for."

Taylor said, "The reactions break into two groups. Obviously Ellen's camp thinks Ashley is a slut and should be run out of town. However, a lot of other girls feel compassion for Ashley. They think the little yellow dress was cute but over the top. Several girls complained that boys had taken upskirt pictures of them and that made them angry. The big issue is the nurse's office. Some of the girls think all of the stuff from the nurse's office is a fake and was just downloaded from a porn site. Other girls are angry that you were assaulted in a school office. Opening the curtains and exposing you was despicable. Needless to say, the boys think it was all hot. A lot of them will be yanking their meat tonight, staring at pictures and movies of your wet pussy.

Ashley sat staring at the floor. Emily had her arm around Ashley's shoulder.

Ashley was relieved that there were not as many pictures as there could have been. The cheerleaders had not taken pictures in the bathroom. No one had a picture of her naked in the hallway after the dress got snagged in the chemistry room door. Ashley shuddered as she realized that just thinking about the day's adventures was getting her aroused. 'What was happening to her?'

Beth said, "It's not as bad as I thought. Tomorrow is another day and I think we can wait and see how it all plays out."