**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the earlier parts. They will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 12**

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Okay, the first couple of months of the new year weren’t that exciting; well, they had their moments but they were all inside because of the bad weather. Yes, the poker nights were fun, so was the business meetings; and I certainly could never forget the days at Allison’s shop.

I haven’t grown any more, either height or my little boobies, but my nipples are getting bigger. Ben is threatening to tie some string to them and pull me around by them. My nipple clamps have more to grab onto and don’t fall off on their own at all now. I was hoping that my regular visits to the farm and Mick putting the milking Teat Cups on them would have helped them grow a little bit, but no. Not that I’m complaining, I like my little AA cup boobies. They don’t bounce, nor even wobble when I’m jumping up and down. That fact I like; I’d hate to have big tits that painfully wobble about all the time.

Anyway, if they get much bigger Jenny might ask me to start wearing a swimsuit at the swimming lessons and that’s the last thing that I want especially as there might be some new boys when the lessons start again at Easter. Having said that, Piper’s boobies are a bit bigger than mine and Jenny hasn’t asked her to wear a swimsuit.

I still haven’t got any real lips on my pussy which Ben isn’t too happy about. He wants to get them pierced and hang weights from them. I keep telling him that I can still be pierced. I rather like the idea of a man piercing me down there; anywhere down there except my little clit. I don’t want to risk losing some feelings there.

I’ve spent many an evening sat in front of the big, warm open fire searching for new hairs around my pussy to pluck out. Ben even got me one of those lamps on a flexible arm so that I can shine it right on my pussy when I look at it. It also helps Ben when he’s videoing me plucking my hairs out.

Oh, Mick’s winch works a treat. Apart from what the guys do to me on a Friday evening, I often winch myself up, upside down with my magic wand strapped to my thigh with the business end resting on my clit. Oh, it’s so awesome.

One time that I did it straight after I got home from school I threw the winch control away from me knowing that I had no way of getting myself down. I wasn’t worried because I knew that Ben gets home about an hour after me; except for that one night.

Something happened at his work and he was over 2 hours late getting home and I was stuck there, dangling upside down with the magic wand making me cum over and over.

By the time that Ben did get home I was knackered and my juices had run down my back and down my front, right between my little tits, onto my chin and into my mouth. Yummy, but I was totally knackered and Ben had to get the tea ready.

I’ve told Mick that I love his winch many times but I’ve also told him that it would be a little better if he could think of a way to fix the magic wand on a pole or something so that I don’t have to tape it to my thigh. That tape makes me feel like I’ve got some clothes on; and I hate that.

I’m really looking forward to the weather getting better so that I can start hanging upside down outside on the swing frame and the big tree over the road.

Ben’s started talking about summer holidays. He’s booked a couple of weeks off work at the end of the school holidays and keeps asking me where I’d like to go. Every time that he asks I give him the same answer,

“Anywhere, just so long as I don’t have to wear any clothes, and it’s hot, and there’s lots of people to see my beautiful, naked body.”

He complains that I’m not very helpful but I don’t know what there is out there. When I first came to Ben’s place that was the first holiday that I’ve ever had.

When Ben started sorting out a passport for me just after Christmas I started thinking that he’s going to surprise me with some place that has only ever been ‘where the other half of the world live’.

One thing that Ben has bought is a new bed. He wanted one where he can easily tie me to the 4 corners. It’s a big bed, it’s as wide as it is long. He had to buy a few sets of sheets and duvets that fit it. I joked with Ben that it was big enough for us to share it with another niece.

“Funny that you should say that.” Ben replied.

He then went on to tell me that he and my dad have a sister, and that she has a daughter about my age.

“So are you going to ask your sister if my cousin can come and live with us?” I asked.

“I don’t think so, my sister was always the brainy one and the last that I heard, she was happily married.”

“Shame,” I replied, “it would have been nice to have another girl living here.”

I’ve been tied to that bed for hours at a time, sometimes with a vibrator inside me driving me crazy and other times with Ben fucking me every so often.

I asked Ben to spend some of my money on a good quality video camera and we went shopping one Saturday and got one. It takes really high resolution stills and videos. I wanted Ben, or Mick, or Lewis to take some great photos of my pussy when it’s spread wide and gaping open.

Not only do I want to see what I look like but I want the Mick and Lewis to have something to look at when they are at home. I didn’t think about it at the time, but Allison and Chloe will seen them as well. Not that it bothers me, they’ve both seen me naked and spread wide hundreds of times.

I have a little giggle to myself when I think about Allison and Lewis, or Chloe and Mick fucking and the guys seeing images of my pussy in their heads.

Ben’s thinking about posting some of the photos and videos on the internet. I told him that it’s okay with me providing that he takes some of me cumming whilst I’m hanging upside down and posts them as well.

**Allison’s shop**

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I’m still going to Allison’s lingerie shop most weekends and being a live mannequin for her. Piper has joined me a few times as well. She’s getting more used to people seeing her naked and even groping her when the customers check us out as the mannequin company’s sales audio plays. Well that’s what most of the gullible customers believe.

One time when we were both stood in the shop windows posing as naked mannequins, Piper asked me if I’d like to go to her house for a sleepover. I said that I’d love to and that it would be a great opportunity to tease her older brother and her father.

Piper said that she was a little concerned about that last part but she told me that she’d ask her mother if I could have a sleepover during the half-term holidays.

Another time that I was there on my own and had spent some time in the shop window, I complained to Allison that quite a few men were looking at me for only a second or so then looking away.

Allison laughed the said,

“You do realise that human eyes can take in quite a lot in, in a second don’t you?”

“Well yes, but some stare for ages and I like that.”

“I guess that the ones that quickly look away are a bit embarrassed that they’ve seen a naked young girl. I know, perhaps some of them need to see something near your titties and pussy that they can use as an excuse for staring at you. Oh, I know just the thing. I’ll get them for you and give them to you the next time that you’re here.”

“Well, thank you Allison; I’ll pay you whatever it costs; I’ll get Ben to get the money out of my account.”

“No you won’t Cherry; getting you a little gift is the least that I can do for the girl that made my sales rocket.”

The next time that I went to Allison’s shop she gave me a little box. When I opened it I first saw a necklace with the word ‘Cherry’ in gold letters hanging from it. The letters are about one inch high but quite thin so it isn’t heavy.

As well as the necklace there was a long gold chain with holes about half an inch long in the links. Through one of links was a small karabiner and on one end was another word ‘Cherry’ but slightly bigger.

Thanking Allison, she told me to turn round whilst she fastened the necklace round my neck. Then she said,

“Go and take your clothes off then come back here Cherry and I’ll show you how you can wear the waist chain.”

I rushed to the office, then was back at the sales counter, naked, in seconds.

Allison squat down in front of me and put the chain round my waist. With me looking down at what she was doing, Allison slid the chain to different positions round my waist and hips, and adjusted it so that the ends dangled at different lengths down my front to my pussy and below.

“See Cherry, you can have your name as high or a low as you want. The letters are big enough for people to easily read and if you have it resting on your pubes people will wonder if you still have yours. If you have it higher up the other end of the chain will dangle down below your pussy.”

“And when I sit down it will rest over my slit and I can push the end into my hole.” I replied.

“Yes, I guess that you could do that Cherry.”

“I don’t mean to be rude or anything Allison, but where did you get it from? I was wondering if they could make the words “PUSSY”, or “CUNT”, or “FUCK ME” or “LOOK AT THIS” or “LICK ME”.

Allison laughed then said,

“Yes, I’m sure that they would, but I don’t think that I’d want you having those words dangling over your pussy while you’re stood in my shop window. It’s a bit too ‘up-front’ for this place.”

“More so than having 2 naked 13 year old girls standing in your shop window?”

“No Cherry, I have 2 child mannequins standing in my shop window.”

“Two naked girl child mannequins that show a lot more than normal mannequins standing in your shop window.”

“True, but some idiots can’t tell the difference.” Allison replied. “But I’m still going to draw the line at having those words dangling in front of you pussy in my shop window; sorry.”

“That’s okay, I can still have them dangling there at other times. Thank you so much for these Allison, I love them. I’ll wear them all the time.”

That night I went online and ordered those 5 sets of word(s).

When I next posed in the shop window I was longing for someone to come up close to me, see the word ‘CHERRY’ resting against my bald pubes, and think,

“If that’s a real girl; has she still got hers?”

That thought got my pussy tingling and leaking. By the time that Allison told me to go back into the main part of the store I was longing for someone to come up to me and touch my clit.

I had to wait another half hour or so before a couple in their twenties came up to me and the audio sales pitch came to life. They stared at me for ages before the girl said,

“It looks so real, is it really just a dummy?”

“Do what it invited you to do Lisa.”

Lisa reached forwards and touched my arm.

“Wow, it does feel real. You touch it James.”

James put his hand on my left breast.

“I see what you mean Lisa, it’s all warm and soft just like yours; and you can pull on its nipple as well.”

With that I gasped and my pussy tingling got stronger.

“Yes,” Alison said, having walked up behind the couple. “They’ve even programmed it to have orgasms as well, Go on, touch its pussy, it’s only a machine.”

James did, and that was all that I needed to go over the top. I moaned and said,

“Yes, yes; I’m cumming.” As I started shaking.

I vaguely heard Allison say something about how good technology was these days before I started to get back to normal. Then I felt another hand on my pussy just before Lisa said,

“Bloody hell, it gets wet as well.”

Of course, that took me back over the top and I started shaking and jerking about again.

Lisa had stepped back too, and all 3 of them just watched me as I shook and jerked for a few more seconds before going back to my original pose.

“So,” Allison said, “can I interest you in some of our ‘Strings Only’ range like the mannequin is wearing?”

They went and had a good look, and left with a small bag with about £60 worth of string in it.

“I wonder if that James bloke wondered if the mannequin had a Cherry then?” I asked Allison when we were next alone.

**School**

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School has been okay, I’m still wearing the crotchless tights to go to, and come home from school then taking them off as soon as I get there. I’ll be glad when the weather gets good enough for me to put the tights into a drawer to forget until next winter.

I’m still flashing some of the teachers, it’s great watching the shape of the front of their trousers change as they stare at my exposed pussy. I don’t know if I’m getting better grades because of it but I don’t do too bad anyway; but I don’t flash them to improve my grades, I do it to make me feel good.

After that week of lunchtime ‘punishments’ after my deliberate accidental wardrobe malfunction at the school show; the headmaster has sent been sending notes to me telling me to go to his office at lunchtime at least once a week.

Each time they arrive, via his secretary who passes them to the teacher, everyone knows that they are from the headmaster when the teacher passes them to me and some of the kids ask me how I’ve been naughty because that’s the way that naughty kids get called to his office.

Each time that I get a note I just know that I’m going to get fucked over his desk and a soon as I get there I take my dress off and lay back on his desk and wait for him to appear.

We both get what we want and then school continues as normal.

**PE lessons**

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After the PE teacher suggested that I wear something more substantial for PE lessons I decided take her advice and started wearing my tennis skirt and a cut-off one of Ben’s t-shirts. Underneath I’ve started wearing one of my ‘Strings Only’ bikini bottoms. When I’m stood up I look just like some of the other girls; except that my skirt is quite a bit shorter than theirs.

I’m slowly getting Piper to wear smaller and smaller knickers under her tennis skirt. She’s down to a thong now and that keeps disappearing between her lips. I’m sure that it won’t be long before she’s wearing ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms.

When we’re doing the gymnastics moves we give Dean and the boys there a great view of our pussies and butts. Piper’s top is quite tight so her braless tits don’t escape, but Ben’s t-shirt is a bit baggy and my tiny tit’s have gone on display a few times.

The boys usually just stare at our pussies or my tiny tits, but some the girls glare at us. I know that it’s just jealousy so I just ignore them.

In the changing room, a couple of girls have asked me about my material-less knickers, one of them saying that her boyfriend would love for her to wear some like that. I always take the opportunity to tell them where I get them, not thinking about what might happen if one, or more, of them come into Allison’s shop while I’m posing as a mannequin.

So far, the real PE teacher hasn’t seen our pussies but Dean (the PE teaching assistant) and most of the boys doing gymnastics have seen us. I don’t expect any of them to say anything but I’m not so sure about one or two of the girls that have seen us. One in particular is a bit of a prude and always wear industrial strength school knickers under her knee length gym skirt; and in the changing rooms I’ve seen that her bra looks just as ‘robust’.

Dean keeps going on about flexibility, reminding us of the saying ‘use it or loose it’, and I’ve been doing the splits around school and at home. I don’t care that my pussy gets displayed to some of the other school kids, and at home Ben tells me to get my knees behind my shoulders, then he always sticks something in my pussy knowing that I can’t free myself to take it out. He always has a good laugh and sometimes takes a photograph of me with whatever is sticking up in the air.

**Sleepover**

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Piper had this idea of inviting me to a sleepover at her house during the half-term holidays at the end of February. It was going to be just her and me and her brother. She told me that both her father and mother would be at work but her mother had agreed to me going there because Piper’s older brother, Isaac, (2 years older) would be there to keep an eye on things.

Apparently he’d agreed to stay at home both days, even though he usually went out with his mates most days of a school holiday. Piper spoke to him later and he told her that he would still be going out with his mates so Piper and I would be home alone during the days.

About a week before the sleepover was due to happen, Piper’s mum phoned Ben to ask if I had any dietary requirements. I overheard Ben say,

“No, she doesn’t eat much and she’ll eat almost anything I put in front of her. If you put a roast horse in front of her I’m sure that she’d eat some of it.”

They chatted a bit then Ben told me that she seemed happy for me to visit Piper for the weekend.

Then came the problem of what to wear.

I couldn’t walk around Piper’s house wearing what I usually wear at home - nothing; and, from what Piper had told me, her parents aren’t exactly ‘liberated’, so I searched through my wardrobe for the longest skirts and dresses that I own. I found a skirt that comes down to mid-thigh, and a new dress that I hadn’t shortened yet that was a similar length.

That was the daytime sorted, but Ben said that I’d probably need something to sleep in and maybe go down to breakfast in. Then I remembered that Piper had told me once that her brother had tried to look up her sleeping t-shirt one day at breakfast. She’d been wearing knickers but she’d still been a bit shocked.

I don’t own any t-shirts that cover my butt and pussy so Ben leant me one of his old winter vests. When I tried it on I immediately said that it would do. It’s baggy on me and does just cover my butt and pussy. The other thing that I like is that the arm holes are big, very big. With the whole vest being baggy on me all it needed was for me to lean forwards even a little bit and you can see my whole, tiny tits through those arm holes; and with it being so baggy, it’s easy for anyone stood above me or in front of me to see both my tits, and right down my front, when I lean forwards.

“That’ll do great; thank you Ben.”

I said, having visions of me standing in front of Piper’s brother or father, bending over and letting them see my tiny tits or my butt and pussy.

Anyway, the big day arrived and Ben dropped me off at Piper’s house on the way to his work. Piper’s mum, Jean Johnson, was still there but her father, Tom Johnson, had already left for work. We chatted for a couple of minutes before Ben left to go to his work.

Piper’s mum turned to Piper and me then said,

“Right girls, I have to go now. I’ve left some money for a pizza for lunch for the 3 of you. Be good, and phone me if you have any problems. Oh, Cherry, please call me Jean. With that she turned and was gone.

Piper turned to face me and said,

“Cherry, this is my horrible brother Isaac.” He just grunted then went up to his room.

Piper and I went up to Piper’s room and spent the next couple of hours talking and doing girly things that I won’t bore you with the details. When we went downstairs we found a note from Isaac saying just,

“Gone out, back in time for mum getting home.”

“Good;” Piper said, “now we’ve got the space for you to teach me the gymnastics / aerobics routine that you did for the school show.”

“Okay,” I replied, “but let’s do it different.”

“How different, I don’t understand.”

“I dare you to do it naked, totally naked. Isaac has gone out and won’t be back for hours, and both your parents are at work so we’ve got the house to ourselves for hours.”

“I can’t,” Piper replied, “I’ve never been naked downstairs before.”

“First time for everything Piper, and we are home alone for hours. Go on, I double-dog dare you.”

“I don’t know Cherry, I mean …..”

“Come on Piper, let’s go up to your room and dump these clothes.”

I started running up the stairs and was pleased to hear Piper following me. In her room I was naked by the time that Piper arrived and was waiting for her to arrive. She was just stood there staring at me.

“Come on Piper. Get ‘em off, or do you want me to strip you?”

“No, I can manage.”

“Come on then; get ‘em off. Off, off, off, off.”

“Okay.” and she slowly took her top, bra and jeans off.”

“Partially prepared.” I said when I saw that she didn’t have any knickers on.

“The Cherry effect is starting to wear-off on me.”

“Good, about time, and I see that you shaved this morning too. You’re getting there girl.”

We went downstairs and Piper put some decent music on then as she turned to me she said,

“It feels strange this no clothes lark.”

“It’s not a game, it’s good, natural, and sexy. Come on, let’s get started; before long you’ll have forgotten that you’re naked.”

For the next hour or so we practised the school show routine and Piper had relaxed and forgotten that she was naked. Just as I was telling Piper to go over backwards, unto the crab position, then kick her legs up so that she was standing on her hands; I saw Isaac and one of his mates in front of us.

Glancing over to Piper I saw that she hadn’t seen them, and was starting to go over backwards. I smiled at Isaac then bent over backwards.

“Spread your legs wide Piper, then bring first one leg up, then the other; and keep those legs spread wide.” I said as I did the same.

I just knew that Isaac and the other guy would be staring at our spread pussies. Piper made it up onto her hands, facing away from Isaac. As I spread my legs wide so that they were parallel to the floor, I told Piper to do the same.

As I was saying that, I walked round on my hands and confirmed that the 2 guys were getting a great view of our spread pussies.

“That’s it Piper,” I said, stay like that for a count of 20.”

“I don’t know if I can last that long; one, two, three, four.”

Just as Piper started to say ‘five’, she re-balanced by walking round on her hands. As she started to face the other way she swore then collapsed down onto the floor.

“Isaac,” Piper shouted. “What the hell are you doing here? Get out, can’t you see that we’re naked. Go on, get out.”

Of course the 2 boys didn’t move. I got to my feet and said,

“Hi guys, how long have you been there? I hope that you didn’t see too much of us.”

“Get out Isaac.” Piper repeated as she got to get feet and covered her pussy and tits.

“Relax Piper.” I said, “it’s only your brother and one of his mates.”

“They’re boys.”

“Yes they are, come on Piper you’ve been naked in front of boys in Allison’s shop loads of times.”

“But he’s my brother.”

“So what; relax, enjoy the attention that they’re giving you. Look at them; do they look like a threat to you?”

“Well no, but……”

“So relax girl; you’re not doing anything wrong; and I bet that your pussy is tingling and getting wet.”

Piper blushed, lowered her hands and quietly said,

“Yes it is.”

By that time Isaac and his mate were starting to get over the shock of seeing 2 naked girls.

“So what are you two doing anyway?” Isaac said as he came right into the room and sat down; followed by his mate.

“Were just practicing a gymnastics routine that we do in PE at school.” I replied.

“Dressed like that? Shit, I want to come to your PE lessons and watch.” Isaac said.

“No stupid,” I said, “they wouldn’t let us do that.”

“So don’t let us stop you, carry on. We’ll just sit here and watch won’t we Jake?”

I looked at Piper who looked VERY nervous.

“Relax Piper, just pretend that they’re not there.” I said.

“But they are there.”

“No they’re not, I can’t see any boys. ……….. Right, from the top.”

Piper was a bit slow getting into it, but before long she relaxed and was throwing herself about just the same as before. Each time that my pussy was spread while I was facing the boys I could feel it getting wetter and wetter. I couldn’t see Piper’s pussy, but I was sure that hers was just as wet as mine was.

When we got to the end of the routine I turned to Piper and said,

“Very good Piper, you did it better that time; is that because boys were watching you? Were you trying to impress someone?”

“Don’t be stupid, who is there here to impress?”

I nodded towards Isaac and Jake.

“I was trying to forget those two.”

“Why, they’re only boys. I’ve told you Piper, you should be proud of your body and not care who sees it. Isn’t that right guys?”

“Err yes, I guess so.” Isaac said.

“You’re proud of your sisters body aren’t you Isaac?”

“Yes I am, and I’d like to see it more often.”

“I’m sure that Piper will let you see it any time that you want Isaac, won’t you Piper?”

“Y …. Yes Cherry.” Piper quietly said.

“Sorry, what was that Piper?” I said.

“Yes Cherry, Isaac can see my naked body whenever he wants to.”

“Good Piper. Isaac would you like to see Piper’s naked body all the time until your parents get home?”

“Well, that depends Cherry, can we see yours as well?”

“Of course you can Isaac. What do you think Jake? Do you want us to remain naked all day?”

“You bet.”

“Right, that’s settled then. Now what shall we do, how about a game of twister, or maybe a game of doctors and nurses?”

“No way;” Piper said, “there’s no way that I’m letting them poke my body.”

“Who said anything about fucking you Piper?”

“Well I ….. I thought that.”

“Oh, you want to get fucked?”

“No, no I d……..”

“She’s a bit shy guys, give her a bit of time. So, what are we going to do now?”

“Well,” Isaac said, “we were going to play Pokemon then Grand Theft Auto.”

“Wouldn’t you rather play something that we can all play?”

“Yes, if you’re going to stay like that.”

“Well what then; hey, do you want to help us with our flexibility?”

“How?”

“Well, our PE gymnastics instructor says that we have to keep stretching our limbs as much as we can. That means stretching our legs into positions that they normally don’t go.”

“Like what?” Jake asked.

“Like putting them behind our shoulders.” I replied.

“You can do that? Wow.”

“Yeah, but we need a bit of help.”

“Okay, we’ll help you won’t we Jake?”

“You bet.”

“Hey,” Piper said, “Who said that I wanted to do that?”

“Of course you do Piper. Remember that day in Allison’s shop?”

“Yeah, that was fun.”

“Right you 2,” Isaac said, “you stay exactly where you are while Jake and I order the Pizzas then we’ll come back and do it.”

Isaac and Jake went to the kitchen to read the pizza menu, then Piper said,

“Isaac said ‘do it’. Do you think that he means fuck us?”

“No, just to help us get out legs behind our shoulders. Why, do you want him to fuck you? You do don’t you?”

I put my hand on Piper’s pussy then brought my wet hand up to her face.

“You do don’t you?”

“Do what?” Isaac said as he and Jake returned. “Never mind, come on, get on your backs and get started.”

I got down on my back and lifted my right leg. As I did so I saw that Piper was doing the same. I looked up and saw Isaac standing over me and Jake had moved to Piper’s feet. Well, her left foot, her right leg was getting pulled down beside her shoulder.

We both managed to get our right shoulder on top or our right calf but we both had a bit of difficulty getting our left legs where we wanted it. Isaac was stood over me and Jake was over Piper. Both of them were looking down at our pussies and occasionally glancing up to our top halves to see how we were getting on.

“Can you help me please Isaac;” I said, “and no looking at our pussies. That’s a girl’s private place.”

Isaac shook his head sideways then came round the side of me and grabbed my left ankle.

“That’s it, ouch, keep going, press down a bit more.” I said as I twisted my shoulder until my left leg was behind my left shoulder.

“That’s it, thank you Isaac. Now I have to stay like this for a while so that my legs get used to being like this.”

I looked down my body to my pussy that was staring up to the ceiling. It was all wet and swollen; and tingling. Then I looked over to Piper and Jake who was knelt down next to Piper. Her left leg was behind her left shoulder and Jake was staring at her pussy.

“Right girls,” Isaac said, “how long do we have to leave you like this? You did say that you’re stuck like that and that you’d need us to release you didn’t you?”

“Yes Isaac, I’m stuck here and I guess that Piper is too. Now don’t you two go getting any ideas about playing with our pussies just because we’re stuck here. And don’t even think about taking any photographs.”

“I didn’t think of photographs Cherry, thank you.” Isaac replied.

Both Isaac and Jake got out their phones and started taking clicking away.

“No, please don’t Jake,” Piper almost pleaded. “And Isaac, your my brother, you should be protecting me from these things.”

“You’re not getting hurt in any way sis, and these photos will make sure that you do what I want you to do; you wouldn’t want mum or dad to see them would you?”

“Please don’t Isaac?”

“Stop worrying Piper.” I said, “I’m sure that neither of these 2 would do anything to hurt you would you?”

“Of course not, just have a bit of fun that you’ll enjoy as much as we will.” Isaac replied.

Just then the doorbell rang.

“Must be the pizzas.” Jake said. “I’ll get it.”

“Quick, release me Isaac.” Piper said, “I need to put something on.”

“No you don’t sis. Jake’s just getting the pizzas. Just stay quiet.”

Then Piper screamed. I looked over to the door and there was Jake and one of the boys from our class holding the pizzas.

“Where’s the money Isaac?” Jake said after a minute or so of silence.

“I’ll get it. Can you put the pizzas on the table please?”

The delivery boy, our classmate, did as requested then turned to look down at us. When his eyes managed to move up from our pussies he said,

“Cherry, is that you, and is that Piper? What the hell are you doing?”

“Just some stretching for gymnastics.” I replied. “Isaac and Jake volunteered to help us. Isn’t that right guys?”

“Err yes,” Jake said. “Is that a problem?”

“No, no, its’ just ………..”

“Hey Harry, if you want to see more of our bodies you need to join the gymnastics group in PE. Didn’t the other guys tell you?”

“They did, but I didn’t believe them. I thought that they were just having me on.”

Just then Isaac said,

“Right, here’s the money, you can leave now.”

Harry slowly walked to the door, looking back at us right until he walked into the door jamb.

Even Piper managed to laugh a little as the embarrassed Harry disappeared.

“Right,” Isaac said, “Where were we? Oh yes, you 2 were stretching your legs and we were about to eat some pizza.”

“Guys,” I said. “Can you release us, we want to eat as well.”

Isaac went into blackmail mode and said,

“Tell you what girls, we’ll release you IF you promise to stay naked right until mum and dad come home; and then again tomorrow.”

“No, I won’t. I’m getting dressed just as soon as I’m free.” Piper said.

“Oh no you’re not Piper. You are staying totally naked. You don’t want anyone to see these photographs do you?”

“Oh shit.” Piper replied.

“At least you can release us.” I added.

“Well I guess that we could do that.” Isaac said, “but you have to stay naked as well.”

“There’s no one that you can show those photographs of me to that would get me into trouble Isaac,” I said, “but I’ll stay naked if Piper has to. Friends stick together.”

“You don’t have to do that Cherry.” Piper said.

“Yes I do Piper.”

“Right, that’s settled then girls. We can do whatever we want with you and we won’t show mum and dad those photographs.”

“That’s not what we, I agreed.”

“Yes it was, now who wants some pizza before it gets cold?”

Isaac and Jake freed us and the 4 of us sat around eating the pizzas. I guess that Piper was resigned to being naked all the time and she didn’t even try to cover herself.

As we were eating, Jake said,

“You 2 are in year 9 right. I heard a rumour that there is a year 9 girl that never wears knickers, that wouldn’t be either of you would it?”

“That’s me.” I quickly answered.

“Wow, no wonder you were so quick to support Piper.”

Pizza’s finished, Isaac said,

“Piper, take the pizza boxes out to the wheelie bin.”

“You do it Isaac.”

“No Piper, YOU do it.”

“But I’m naked, someone might see me.”

“They might. Go on, take them out now.”

Piper slowly picked them up and walked to the kitchen door with the 3 of us watching her little butt as she walked. She opened the door and looked either way before running out and putting the boxes in the bin then running back.

All 3 of us were smiling as she walked back into the lounge with her hands beside her.

“Doctors and Nurses it is then.” Isaac said.

“That’s a kids game.” Piper replied.

“Not the way we’re going to play it. Up on the table both of you.”

“You don’t have to do this Cherry.” Piper said.

“Yes I do, I’m not letting you do it on your own.” I replied.

Both Piper and I lay across the table side by side, with our legs hanging off the side. Our arms were touching and I found and held Piper’s hand.

“Right doctor Jake,” Isaac said, “let’s examine our patients breasts.”

Both boys walked round to our heads and stood with their fronts pressing against the side of the table at our heads, Isaac at my head, and Jake at Piper’s. Four hands found 4 tits and I felt Piper jerk a little.

“My patient has larger breasts that yours does.” Jake said.

“Yes, but my patient’s breasts feel quite firm, quite hard actually. Let me compare them with your patient doctor Jake.”

The hand left my tits the 2 slightly warmer hands grabbed them and squeezed them.

“Hmm, you are right doctor Isaac. What about the nipples?”

I moaned a little as Jake rolled and then pulled my nipples; and I heard Piper moan.

“These are sort of hard and soft and they are big enough to easily hold between my fingers and thumbs.” Jake said.

“These are as well.” Isaac replied. “Keep massaging them and let’s see what response we get.”

Isaac was obviously playing with his sisters nipples because her moans got more frequent and I could see her chest rising up and down. My body was also responding to Jake’s massaging as well. After they’d been doing that for about a minute I started to think that I was going to cum if Jake did it for much longer.

“Can I examine you patients breasts again please doctor Isaac; I’d like to compare the response.”

“Certainly doctor Jake.”

Jake’s hands left my tits and I felt a little disappointed. Then Isaac’s hands grabbed my tits.

Unfortunately, Isaac wasn’t as good as Jake when it comes to giving a girl pleasure through her breasts, and my building orgasm subsided. Piper however, was obviously enjoying Jake’s manipulation of her tits because I could see her chest rising higher and higher with each breath.

Then her hand squeezed mine and her body lifted up off the table and jerked a few times.

“Oh fuck!”

Piper shouted as Jake took her over the top with his hands on her tits. Both boys had stepped back to watch. On the one hand I felt a bit neglected, but I was really pleased for Piper. She was having her first orgasm in front of her brother.

When Piper’s back found the table again and her breathing got almost back to normal, Isaac said,

“Well done doctor Jake, my patient obviously isn’t as responsive.”

I thought,

“You mean that you aren’t as good with your hands as Jake is.” But I didn’t say anything.

I turned my head to look at Piper’s; she was all flushed but she had a contented smile on her face.

“Shall we move down their bodies doctor Jake?” Isaac continued.

The next thing that I felt was my feet being pulled apart and Piper’s leg hitting mine. The boys solved that problem by pulling our butts away from each other so that our bodies formed a big ‘V’ on the table.

“My patient hasn’t developed any labia majora yet.” Jake said.

I knew that Jake must be stood between my legs because I don’t have and outer lips and Piper has small lips.

“Mine has;” Isaac replied, “but they are not very big. What about her clitoris? My patient’s clitoris is protruding out from the hood.”

“So is this patient’s, and it’s quite big.” Jake replied. “Let’s see how they respond to stimulation.”

There was silence for a second then both Piper and I gasped at the same time.

“Oh fuck; that’s nice.” I thought.

Before long, both Piper and I were moaning again. The boys kept going until first me, then Piper orgasmed. Both of us lifting our butts and backs up off the table and both of us shouting and swearing in pleasure.

I finally relaxed and looked towards Piper. She too was getting her breath back. I looked over to the boys who were staring at our pussies. After a few seconds Isaac asked,

“Are you both on the pill?”

Piper replied in the negative so I lied and said that I wasn’t.

“That’s a shame, and I haven’t got any condoms.” Isaac said.

“I can get some tonight.” Jake replied.

“Good, tomorrow should be more fun then.” Isaac said. “But we can still continue with our examinations, we can see which patient can get the most penis in their mouths.”

“Good idea doctor Isaac.” Jake replied as the 2 of them walked round to the other side of the table.

Then I felt 2 hands grab the top of my arms and I was pulled up so that my head was hanging over the side of the table. I turned and saw Piper’s head hanging off the side of the table as well. I reached for her hand again and squeezed it.

I heard 2 zips going down then I saw Jakes cock being pulled out. It looked big, but there again, it was only inches from my face. I automatically opened my mouth and Jake’s cock entered me.

Instinctively, I started licking and sucking as Jake held it just inside my mouth. He obviously got a bit more confident as he started going backwards and forwards, going in a little bit more each time.

I felt his cock enter my throat, then with the next forward movement it went right in and I felt the front of his jeans hit my face.

Jake held his cock in my throat until I started getting desperate for air. I let go of Piper’s hand and used both my hands to push Jake back. As soon as I’d filled my lungs I said,

“You’ve got to let me breath Jake.”

He didn’t say anything, but thrust forwards again. My mouth opened and his cock went down my throat again. Fortunately, he must have taken in what I said because his thrusts were quick and deep.

I felt around for Piper’s hand as Jake thrust in and out. Soon after that I felt a little jerk and he started shooting his jism down my throat. As he was doing that I felt Piper squeeze my hand.

As Jake pulled out I licked the tip of his cock so that there was only saliva left on it. As he put it away I looked over to Piper, Isaac was just finishing too. The lack of his jism all over Piper’s face told me that she too had swallowed all of her brother’s jism.

Seconds later Isaac said,

“Both patients look like they enjoyed that, shall we see how much pleasure they can have in 15 minute of constant stimulation doctor?”

“Good idea doctor.” Jake replied, “shall we swap patients again?”

Both boys went round to our feet again and pulled our legs so that they we dangling over the side again. I looked down at Piper and saw that both of us already had our legs spread wide.

Isaac started to do what I hoped he had meant, and I felt his fingers on my pussy. I heard Piper gasp and she squeezed my hand again.

What followed was 15 minutes of clit rubbing, squeezing and finger fucking. I know that I came 4 times, and I was pretty sure that Piper came at least 3 times.

When the boys finally stopped I was covered in sweat and a little knackered.

“Game over.” I said, “we need a shower.”

I sat up then shuffled off the table. Pulling Piper up, I asked her if she was okay.

“Yeah, yes I am.” She replied in a tone that sounded of satisfaction.

We both went upstairs and Piper turned the shower on.

“Was that good, or was that good?” I asked as we both climbed in together.

“That was fucking good Cherry.” Piper replied.

“See, I told you that letting your brother have his evil way with you would be okay.”

“Yes it was, but he didn’t fuck me.”

“I’m guessing that he will tomorrow.”

“Yes, it sounds like it. Well I hope so.” Piper replied.

I heard a noise and opened the curtain to look what it was. There was Isaac and Jake standing there.

“Good,” Isaac said, “I was about to open the curtain.”

Turning to Jake he continued,

“Definitely got to get some condoms tonight bro.”

They watched us soap all the sweat and girl juices off us, then got out of our was so that we could get dried.

When we had finished Piper said,

“Where did we leave our clothes?”

“Didn’t Isaac say that we had to stay naked until your mum and dad get home?”

“Oh yes. I guess that we’d better do as we were told.”

We put the towels in the hamper and went downstairs to find Isaac and Jake setting up some Wii games.

“Come on girls, we want to see those titties wobble as we play these games.”

“You won’t see mine wobble, but hey, playing a few games whilst still naked could be fun.”

Then I said,

“I’ve never played any of these before, you’ll have to teach me.”

For the next couple of hours the 2 boys played Wii games with 2 naked girls. Piper was really relaxing and enjoying herself. Sometimes it was boy v. boy, or girl v. girl, or boy v. girl. At one point Isaac and I had finished a game and I had collapsed down onto the sofa, perched on the front edge, laying back with my knees wide apart. Isaac sat next to me looking down and my pussy.

“You can touch it if you like.” I said.

He did, and idly rubbed my clit. I think that he was a bit tired too.

“What’s all this about ‘Allison’s shop’ that you two were talking about earlier?”

“Oh that, you know that lingerie shop on the high street? Well Piper and I go there quite often and become human mannequins for for a while, sometimes modelling clothes and sometimes standing there totally naked.”

“What! You just stand there total naked while people look at you?”

“Yeah, and in the shop window sometimes.”

“Fucking hell, when are you going there again? Oh, hang on a minute, I walked passed there a few weeks ago with mum and dad and I saw a dummy that looked a bit like Piper. It wasn’t her was it?”

“It was. And she said that she was creaming herself hoping that her mum and dad hadn’t seen her.”

“Fucking hell. That probably explains why both you and Piper haven’t objected too much today. You in particular seem quite cool with being naked in front of boys. Just look at you now, you seem completely relaxed showing your pussy like that. Hey, you two are in year 9 aren’t you? I’ve heard rumours that a girl in year 9 doesn’t wear knickers and isn’t careful about keeping her legs together. That wouldn’t be you would it?”

“Yeah why, and if you keep doing that I’m gonna cum again.”

“Fucking hell. So does Piper go to school knickerless?”

“Sometimes.”

“Well she does every day from now on.” Isaac said as he upped the pace rubbing my clit.

The inevitable happened and I orgasmed. As I did do, Isaac rammed 2 fingers into my hole, causing me to go up to another level.

The next game was between me and Jake, and Isaac sat beside Piper watching us play. I could see a reflection of Piper and Isaac in the TV screen and I saw Isaac prise Piper’s leg open. She didn’t seem to be resisting and he did to her what he’d just done to me.

We kept playing for another hour or so and during that time Jake did to both of us what Isaac had done. I guess that he’d been watching the reflection as well.

Then Isaac told us that we had to get dressed, and Jake had to leave; Piper’s mum was due back soon. When Piper picked up her bra and knickers Isaac said,

“No, you are never to wear underwear again when I’m around, understand?”

“Yes Isaac.” Piper timidly replied.

“And you are to flash your pussy to me every chance that you get, understand?”

“Yes Isaac.” Piper timidly replied.

By the time that Piper’s mother got home the place was tidy, Piper and I were clothed, and Jake had left with a reminder to get the condoms.

Piper and I helped her mum get the evening meal ready and when her father got back and got cleaned-up, we all sat down to eat.

At first the conversation was a little strained but Piper’s mum is a good talker and picked subjects that involved both Piper and I. We talked about the swimming lessons, neither Piper nor I mentioning that we swam naked.

Piper’s mum asked how I was getting on at my new school then mentioned the school show. She mentioned the unfortunate wardrobe malfunction that some poor girl had had, and I managed to blush.

“Blood hell,” Isaac said looking at me. “That girl was you Cherry?”

“I’d rather not talk about it if you don’t mind.” I said, still blushing.

“Oh, I’m so sorry Cherry, it must have been awful for you.”

“Yes it was, so embarrassing, and the headmaster even punished me for it; and it wasn’t my fault, how could I possibly have known that the stitching was going to give way.” I lied.

“Isaac, stop thinking like that.” Piper’s mum said, “Can’t you see the poor girl is mortified?”

The conversation changed subject, although I did notice that Piper’s father kept looking at me. I looked down at my chest and saw that my nipples were trying to bore holes in my tank top. I leaned forwards a bit, trying to hide them.

Piper and I washed-up and put things away. We were the only 2 in the kitchen, but Piper’s father was sat in a chair that gave him a great view into the kitchen. I’m sure that he must have seem my butt and pussy whenever I bent over to put something in a low cabinet.

We then went to Piper’s room to talk and do girly things.

“Let’s strip naked again.” I said as soon as Piper shut the door.

Piper’s skirt was on the floor before mine and we were soon both naked.

We talked about all sorts but the interesting parts were: -

“So are you going to let Isaac fuck you tomorrow Piper?”

“It doesn’t look like I’ve got any choice in the matter. He’s got those bloody photographs.”

“Yeah, but you want to don’t you?”

“Maybe.”

“Go on, admit it. You do, and you want Jake to fuck you as well don’t you?”

“Maybe.”

“That means yes Piper.”

“Okay, okay, yes I do want them to fuck me.”

A bit later,

“It was fun today wasn’t it Piper?”

“Yes, it was. Nothing like I expected Cherry.”

“Me neither Piper.”

“The last thing that I expected was to end up naked for most of the day, and to cum so many times. Fuck, that was good. I’ve never cum so many consecutive times.” Piper replied.

“Even if it was your brother that was making you cum?”

“Well I guess that I was a bit silly about this incest thing. It isn’t like he can get me pregnant is it?”

“No he can’t, he doesn’t know that we’re both on the pill. Maybe we should tell him.”

“Maybe I should, especially as he’s going to be fucking me every chance that he gets. So tomorrow, do you think that they are going to fuck us?”

“Hell yes; well I hope so.” I replied.

We chatted and did other girly things until it was time to go to bed.

“We’ll have to go and say goodnight to them.” Piper said; “what shall we wear Cherry?”

“They’re your parents Piper, but how about we go as we are?”

“No, no, we can’t go down naked. Mum would have kittens.”

“And your dad would get a hard-on.”

“No, we’ll at least have to put a t-shirt on and we should put some knickers on just in case we accidentally flash dad or Isaac.”

“Isaac said ‘no knickers’,” I said, “so they’re out, and besides, I haven’t got any. Tell you what get a t-shirt out and see how long it is. I’ve got one of Ben’s vests with me that will do for me.”

Piper got a t-shirt out and put it on as I got the vest out of my bag and put it on.

“That one’s too long Piper.” I said, “Have you got an older one that’s lost its shape and gone a bit baggy?”

Piper delved into a couple of drawers then produced what was obviously an old t-shirt. It was baggy, it’s length appeared to have changed into width; and it was well worn. Before Piper had a chance to put it on I tweaked her nipples a couple of times.

“Hey, what are you doing?” Piper asked.

“Just experimenting.” I replied.

Piper put the T-shirt on and it just about covered her butt; and I could easily see her nipples tenting the material. Before she had a chance to look in the mirror I said,

“Is this okay Piper?”

She looked at me, told me to do a twirl, then said,

“That’s short, and don’t bend over. If you had big boobs they’d be bulging out of the arm holes; and your nipps are showing.”

“Good.” I said and took Piper’s hand and led her out of her room then down the stairs. As we were going down the stairs I whispered,

“Don’t forget to show Isaac that you haven’t got any underwear on.”

“We’re off to bed.” Piper announced. Her mum, dad and brother were all sat on different chairs, and at different angles to the TV; her brother playing on a Nintendo DS3.

Piper bent over to kiss her mother’s cheek with her back to Isaac. What she possibly didn’t realise was that her back was also to her father, and judging by his cough I guessed that he’d seen her bare butt and pussy.

When she bent over to kiss her father’s cheek I saw him blush a little. Piper’s t-shirt front was hanging down. And she gave her brother another look at her butt and pussy.

When she moved to Isaac, she stood at his side to kiss his cheek. He too looked down her front.

Meanwhile, I was just stood there watching and getting wet realising what pleasure Isaac and his father were about to give me, and them.

I followed the same route as Piper, but I stood with my feet well apart before I bent over to kiss Piper’s mum’s cheek.

“Are you sure that you’ll be okay sharing Piper’s bed Cherry?” Her mother said, “It won’t take me long to get the bed in the spare room ready.”

“No, no, don’t bother yourself, anyway, we’ll be talking for most of the night.” I replied. “It’s really good of you all to let me stay here. I’ve never been on a sleepover so this is a new experience for me and you are all making it such a pleasurable experience for me. Thank you.”

“You’re so welcome Cherry. It’s so nice to see that Piper has made such a polite friend.”

I stood up and turned, my vest dropping down to cover my butt.

Piper’s father was next, and I could see that he was already enjoying the experience.

I again parted my feet before bending over and saying,

“Thank you very much. Piper is a lucky girl to have such kind parents. You’ve done a great job of bringing her up.”

As I spoke I could see that he was looking down my vest. Then I kissed his cheek. I looked down at his bulging trousers as I stood up before moving over to Isaac.

Instead of standing in the same place that Piper had, I squat down, facing him, but besides his legs. Isaac sat up straight and bent forwards. He could see down my vest and the front of my slit.

What I hadn’t bargained on was Isaac being a bit clumsy. When he leaned forwards his head collided with mine and I fell over backwards onto my butt. My knees were still spread wide so Isaac got a great view. Even though he’d stared and, groped and finger fucked my pussy a few times that afternoon, he still stared at it.

“Isaac.” I heard his mother say. “You can be so clumsy at times. Help the poor girl up. Cherry, I’m so sorry about that, are you alright?”

“Yes, yes, I’m fine. It was probably my fault for squatting down in front of him.” I replied.

Both of us were on out feet then so I went to Isaac’s side so that his mother couldn’t see my butt as I reached up and kissed Isaac on the cheek. As I did so, I whispered,

“Thank you.”

Then back on my flat feet I said,

“Thank you for being so nice to us today Isaac, my brother was horrible to me and it was great to have you today.”

I turned to leave and saw Piper stood behind her mother. She had her right hand up the front of her t-shirt, apparently scratching an itch on her bare stomach. She didn’t look to have realised that her mons and the front of her slit were visible to Isaac.

His mother then said,

“Well Isaac you appear to have been a good baby-sitter and brother today, I do hope that you’ll be just as good tomorrow.”

“Yes mum; I’ll make sure that they get everything that they want.”

I could feel Isaac’s and his father’s eyes on us as we left the room and went upstairs.

“You do realise that you just flashed your father don’t you?” I said when we got back into Piper’s room.

“OMG! No, I didn’t.”

“And you probably gave him a great view of your tits when you bent over to kiss him.”

“OMG!”

“Hey, did you hear him complain?”

“No.”

“Then he appreciated what he saw. I bet that he’ll be watching you more from now on, waiting for another show. Are you going to wear that t-shirt every night? I’m sure that he will want you to.”

“I can’t go flashing my father.”

“You just did. And he liked it; and I’m guessing that now that you know what you did you liked it as well.”

I reached forward, ran my finger along her slit then held my finger up.

“Told you.”

“Okay, so I enjoyed it.”

“Well do it again then.”

“Maybe.”

We took our shirts off and climbed into bed. At first we lay next to each other, with our arms touching, and talked. Piper started by saying,

“Thank you so much for letting them do to you what they did to me. It was a real help to me. I don’t think that I could have gone through it without you being beside me.” Piper said.

“Hey, what are friends for; besides, I enjoyed it as much as you did. So I guess that you won’t be shy about letting Isaac see you naked from now on?”

“Well I’m not so sure about that, but at least I won’t freak-out now.”

I turned on my side and cuddled Piper, then I kissed her on her mouth. It was along kiss, tongues and all. When we broke mouth contact, Piper said,

“Does that mean that we’re lesbians?”

“Hell no, you’re still looking forward to being fucked by Jake and your brother tomorrow aren’t you? I know that I am, so definitely not. At best it means that we’re a bit girl curious; that’s all.

I kissed Piper again then slowly kissed her neck then her body, moving down to her tits. It didn’t take much to get her moaning, but I didn’t keep sucking her nipples. Instead I continued kissing down her body until I came to her pussy.

I didn’t need to open her legs, they were open wide by the time I got there.

As I stuck my tongue deep inside her hole I froze for a second, realising that I had found her hymen. I took my tongue out and concentrated on her clit until she orgasmed. It was a strong one and she had to stick her hand in her mouth to keep quiet.

When she calmed down I said,

“You’ve still got your Cherry Piper. I thought that it would have gone one of the times that you’ve been poked in Allison’s shop.”

“No, I don’t know if I’m lucky or unlucky.”

“So your brother is going to take your virginity tomorrow, does it bother you that it will be your brother?”

“Nah, I’ve had that many fingers in there that it just doesn’t matter any more.”

I wasn’t sure that I believed her so I said,

“It was my dad that was my first. Then it was my brother, then some of his mates.”

“Bloody hell Cherry, how many men have you had.”

“About 20 I guess, I’ve stopped counting them.”

“Well I hope to have my first 2 tomorrow. I’m glad that we told them that we aren’t on the pill. I don’t know that Jake, he may have fucked hundreds of girls and caught something.”

“Yeah, he’s probably okay but you’re right.”

“Now my little nymphomaniac friend, it’s time for me to go down on you. It’s not fair that you made me cum and that I haven’t made you cum.” Piper said.

We kissed again then Piper did to me what I’d just done to her.

When my breathing was back to normal I said,

“That was wonderful Piper. I think that I prefer to be eaten by a girl you are so gentle and you seem to know exactly what to do to me to push me over the top easily.”

“Well you were my first Cherry so I didn’t really know what to do.”

“You’re a natural Piper. You can do that to me any time that you want.”

“I enjoyed doing you Cherry, maybe I am a lesbian.”

“I told you Piper; you are NOT a lesbian.”

We cuddled in silence for a while then Piper said,

“Isaac’s told me that I have to go to school every day without knickers. In a way I’m happy to do that but I don’t want mum to find out.”

“No problem Piper, each night before you go to bed get a clean pair of knickers out and rub the crotch part on your pussy. That will dry you off ready to start playing with yourself in bed and your mother will never know the difference.”

Piper kissed me then thanked me - again.

I said nothing but I moved my hand to her pussy, cupped it and pressed my middle finger into her hole. I didn’t move my finger, I just lay there holding her pussy like that.

Before long I drifted off to sleep, wondering what the next day would bring.

I woke-up early and decided that I needed a drink. Slowly easing myself free from Piper (my hand had moved away from her pussy whilst we slept but we were still cuddling each other), I crept out of her room and managed to get downstairs in the dark. I opened the door to the kitchen and got one hell of a shock.

The light was on and Piper’s father was stood with his back to the sink, fully dressed, and he was eating a bowl of cereals.

I froze with my mouth wide open as Piper’s father just stared at the naked me.

“Oh, oh I … I was just coming to get a drink of water Mr Johnson.” I finally said, “I didn’t think that anyone would be up yet.”

He was still staring at my naked front that I wasn’t making any attempt to cover.

“It’s 6 o’clock in the morning Cherry; I’m about to go to work.”

“I’ll go and come back later.” I said.

“No, no, there’s no need for that. Come on in, get your drink and then tell me what it was like to be virtually naked on the stage at school.”

I walked over to the sink wondering if I was having any effect on his trouser area. As I picked up a glass off the draining board then filled it, I could feel his eyes burning holes in my butt. As I drank the first mouthful I moved my weight from one leg to the other, knowing that my butt would be moving as I did it. Then I turned round, spread my feet a few inches and leaned back on the sink.

“It was horrible.” I started, “apparently my leotard gave way about 5 minutes from the end of the display but I didn’t notice because our teacher had told us to always stare out into the audience with a smile on our faces.”

As I talked I looked at Piper’s father. His eyes were nowhere near high enough to be looking at my face.

“Apparently I’d done lots of the moves with the bottom of my leotard up here.”

I put my empty hand on my ribs.

“You poor thing. What sort of moves did you do with it like that?”

“I can show you a couple if you like.” I replied.

“Oh, yes, that would be nice.”

I put the glass down then moved to the big space. I looked at him, made sure that he was square in front of me then leant over backwards and went into the crab position. My slightly spread pussy was only feet from his face.

I let him look for about 10 seconds then kicked my legs up so I was standing on my hands. Spreading my legs so that they were parallel to the floor, I started to turn on my hands. I didn’t get far before a foot hit the fridge and I turned back and dropped my legs.

Without saying anything, I stood in front of him, about 4 feet from him, and lifted my right leg. Getting hold of my right foot, I lifted it so that I was in the standing splits position.

I looked at him then said,

“I don’t understand how I could have done these moves and not noticed that my leotard had come undone.”

Still standing on one foot with the other up near the ceiling, and his eyes glued to my pussy, I continued,

“It wasn’t until the end that one of the other girls told me what had happened. By that time hundreds of people must have seen me exposed like this. I just panicked and ran out of the building, not even telling anyone where I was going.”

I paused for few seconds the continued,

“You know, Piper can do these moves as well. Since she joined the gymnastics lessons in PE she’d got quite flexible. She can do quite a few moves like these. Of course, we usually do them in our gym skirts and a t-shirt but we find that they’re easier if we do them dressed like this. You should tell her to show you them the easier way.

There was along silence then Piper’s dad said,

“You poor thing, all exposed like that.”

He pointed to my still open and exposed pussy.

“It must have been so embarrassing for you.”

I wanted to stay standing like that but I decided that he’d seen enough, for now, and I dropped my leg down and said,

“Yes, it was.”

“I can’t imaging. Sorry, but I’ve got to go, I’ll be late for work, and you’d better get back up to Piper’s room. You don’t want to be caught by Piper’s mum, or worse still, her brother.”

I smiled at him and watched as he went out of the back door. Then I went back up to Piper’s room and slid into the bed beside her. I lay on my back with a satisfied smile on my face, wondering what he would think if he knew what Isaac and Jake had done to us the previous day and what they had planned for today.

I was still on my back when I woke to the sound of someone knocking on the door. Checking that the duvet covered us both up to our necks, I said,

“Come in.”

The door opened and Piper’s mother walked in.

“I hope that I didn’t wake you. Oh, I see that I didn’t wake Piper. Well, I just wanted to say that I’m leaving to go to work. I’m sure that Isaac won’t be a problem to you.”

“No,” I replied, “Isaac wasn’t a problem to us yesterday, in fact he looked after us quite well.”

“Good, I must thank him; well, it was great to meet you Cherry and you are welcome to come here any time that you want. I’m so pleased that Piper has such a kind and polite friend. I’ve got to go; I’ve left some more money for pizzas, or whatever, for you if you get hungry. Goodbye.”

As she closed the door I heard her say,

“Such a nice girl.”

I turned onto my side and looked at the still sleeping Piper. I got a naught idea and slid down the bed. I pushed the duvet off us then slowly spread Piper’s legs.

Climbing between them I looked at her pussy then licked it. I was teasing her clit and finger fucking her when she moved a little and said,

“Good morning Cherry. That’s an awesome way to wake up, keep going.”

I did, and before long Piper was cumming. This time she didn’t cover her mouth and her moans of pleasure were quite loud.

As she calmed down with me still on my knees watching her pussy convulse, Piper suddenly screamed.

I turned my head and saw Isaac standing behind me.

“Get out Isaac.” Piper shouted.

“No chance. Photographs, remember. You 2 are my slaves for today. Now get downstairs and get me some breakfast. And remember, no clothes today.”

I was looking at Piper’s face, her expression went from horror, to shock and then to a smile as she remembered that she was going to loose her virginity quite soon.

“Can we have a shower first please Isaac?” Piper asked.

“Yes, but no messing about, I’m hungry.”

Piper and I had a quick shower together then went down to the kitchen. Isaac was waiting and he told Piper that she could wear an apron while she was frying the bacon and eggs. Piper and I had to eat ours standing up so that Isaac could look at our butts while he ate.

After that and a quick trip to the bathroom, Isaac told us to get on our backs across the dining room table. As we climbed up Isaac got on his phone to find out where Jake was. Two minutes later Jake walked in carrying a box of 24 condoms.

“There’s only 2 of you;” Piper said, “are you going to fuck both of us 12 times then?”

“No, but the ones that we don’t use today I can use when mum and dad go out, maybe tomorrow.”

“Oh, so this blackmail doesn’t end today then.” Piper replied.

“Fuck no, it lasts as long as I’ve got these photos; and I’m going to take lots more today. Photos of you cumming whilst being fucked, photos of you giving me a blowjob and photos of you with cum all over your face. Now slide over so that your heads are hanging over the side. You can both get us hard before we fuck you.”

They both dropped their jeans the Isaac put his soft cock into my mouth. It didn’t take long before he got hard and he went round to my feet and pulled my legs until my butt was perched on the edge of the table.

I watched him put the condom on and had an idea. I thought that it would be best if Isaac took Piper’s virginity so I said,

“No Isaac, you fuck Piper first, I want Jake.”

“Good idea slut, but I’m going to fuck you later.”

“I hope so.” I thought, but I said nothing as I watched Isaac pull Piper’s legs then spread them wide. Just as Isaac rammed his cock into Piper’s hole and she screamed, Jake rammed his cock into my hole.

It wasn’t a good fuck, not like Ben fucking me, and he didn’t make me cum. As Jake was going in and out, I felt Piper’s hand touch mine so I held it and squeezed it.

I felt Jake fill his condom then start to go soft.

I guess that Isaac wasn’t that good either because I didn’t see, or hear Piper cum.

When they were both done, Isaac told Piper to turn and lay along the table. Then he told me to get on top of her with my pussy over her face.

We didn’t need to be told what to do but after a few minutes Isaac told us to stop. Two minutes later he was back with an old t-shirt that he’s ripped into strips. I thought that he was going to tie us up but he only blindfolded us then told us to get on with eating each other’s pussy.

As we got back into it I felt Piper’s hands pulling my hips lower so that my pussy was closer to her face. I started licking her clit and tongue fucking her. I heard Isaac’s phone camera clicking.

When we’d both cum Isaac told us to get ready to be fucked again. Because of the blindfolds we both took it slowly, we didn’t want to fall off the table.

We both got fucked again, and the cock that invaded my hole felt different so I guess that Piper was getting her second cock. I didn’t cum again, and I don’t think that Piper did.

After that, they let us rest for a few minutes but we had to keep the blindfolds on. After a while I heard the doorbell ring then some different male voices. From what I gathered, Isaac had invited some of his mates round. It was starting to turn into a gangbang.

That didn’t bother me, in fact I felt my pussy juice-up when I realised it. I felt for Piper’s hand. She didn’t feel tense, or grip my hand hard so I guessed that she wasn’t too concerned about what was about to happen.

The voices got louder as the group came into the dining room. I heard Isaac say,

“That one, Cherry, is that year 9 slut who doesn’t wear knickers, and the other one is Piper, my sister, and she’s not going to be wearing any knickers to school from now on.”

I heard a few comments from voices that I couldn’t tie to names: -

“So we’re all going to fuck these 2 are we?”

“You say that they’re year 9 girls; they both look kinda young.”

“They’ve got tits and they bleed so they’re old enough.”

“They must be young, they haven’t got hairy pussies and that ones tits are hardly more than puffy nipples.”

“Most girls shave these days dummy.”

“This one hasn’t got any stubble.” I felt warm air blowing on my pussy.

“Maybe she’s a late developer, but they’re both in the same class so they’re old enough.”

By that time my pussy was tingle something rotten and I wanted the gangbang to get started. I tried squeezing and releasing my pussy muscles over and over.

“This one looks like she’s gagging for it; look at her pussy.”

“I didn’t know that pussies can do that.”

“Do either of them squirt?”

“Neither of them have so far.” Isaac answered.

“So how are we going to do this?”

“You don’t know how to fuck?”

“Of course I do stupid. What I meant was, are we going to all stand around and watch the others fuck them or are we going to play games in the lounge and take it in turns to come in here and fuck them. We could take one of them into the kitchen and fuck her on the kitchen table.”

“Or on the floor, I like to do it doggy-style.”

“Good idea CJ. Let’s get the games set-up then decide what order we’re going in.”

“Are we leaving the blindfolds on?”

“I think that we should, then they’ll never know who’s fucked them.”

Things went quiet for a while so I groped around for Piper’s hand. When I found it I whispered,

“Are you okay Piper?”

“Yes.”

“Are you okay with what’s going to happen?”

“Yes.”

“You’ll have a sore pussy tomorrow but it’ll get better quite quickly.”

“Okay.”

“So girl, you’re not a virgin any more.”

“Nope, and I’ll be able to tell everyone that I lost my cherry at a gangbang.”

“You’re not losing me girl.”

“Sorry, bad choice of words. I don’t want to loose you, you’re my BFF and you’re amazing going through this for me. You can still tell them to fuck off and leave if you want.”

“And miss getting gang-banged; no way girl, I want this as much as you do.”

“Love you Cherry.”

“Love you too Piper.”

We lay there in silence, and the dark, for ages before I heard some of them coming into the dining room. Then I felt my legs being pulled off the table and I was lifted onto my feet.

To the sound of camera clicks, I was led into the kitchen. I knew it was the kitchen because it is the only downstairs room without carpet.

I was forced (gently) down onto my knees and a cock started rubbing my face. Instinct took over and I opened my mouth and started sucking.

I have no idea how long the gangbang took. What I do know is that I got fucked 6 or 7 times and gave about the same number of blowjobs. I only had 3 orgasms which disappointed me, but they were only boys, and maybe I was the first fuck for 1 or 2 of them.

Anyway, I was knackered and thirsty by the time it stopped. After being left alone for a while Isaac came in and took the blindfold off.

“Where’s Piper? I asked.

“Dining room.”

I didn’t wait, I marched straight to her. She was on her back on the table, legs spread wide. As I was taking the blindfold off I asked her if she was okay.

“You were right about having a sore pussy, and my jaw aches a bit; and I’m knackered, but apart from that I’m okay, happy and okay. That was fun. I like being blackmailed.”

I laughed, pulled her to her feet and hugged her. Our eyes met and we kissed.

“That makes a great photograph girls. Another one that would really get mum and dad upset.” Isaac said as he stood at the door watching.

“Can we have a shower please Isaac?” Piper asked.

“Yeah go on. I don’t want your sweaty, cum covered bodies all over the house.”

“Where’s all the other’s?” I asked, looking at the clock. It was 2 o’clock.

“Gone home to upload all their photographs.”

“Onto the internet?” I asked.

“Maybe, but don’t worry, you had the blindfolds on, no one will be able to tell that it’s you. Unless you want me to post some of the ones where you haven’t got the blindfolds on?”

“No, please don’t.” Piper said.

“You can put as many photographs of me as you like on whatever you like, but please don’t post any that shows Piper’s face. If you do all this will be over and you won’t get to fuck her any more; and I’m sure that you don’t want that do you?” I added.

“You’re not as stupid as you look are you Cherry, that’s a good point. Okay, that makes sense, and I don’t want this to end. How about you Piper?”

“Isaac, brother, you can do whatever you want to me just as long as mum and dad never get to see any of those photos.”

“That’s my sister. I think that we should have a few ground rules for you. I’ll make a list and we’ll talk about it after some lunch. You 2 get in the shower and I’ll order some food.”

In the shower, Piper asked me what I thought would be on Isaac’s list of rules. I said that I didn’t really know but he sounded as though he didn’t want to spoil his and your fun so I didn’t think that she’s got too much to worry about.

“I hope not.” Piper replied as she soaped my back, right down to my butt crack and pussy.

I returned the complement but stopped short of finger fucking her.

Back in the living room, we found Isaac playing GTA. We watched for a couple of minutes then the doorbell rang.

“Get that girls.” Isaac said.

Piper looked at me and I looked at her.

“What the fuck.” I said, and led her to the door.

I was half expecting to see the same classmate who had delivered the pizzas the day before, but when Piper opened the door wide I was surprised to see someone else; a boy Isaac’s age.

“Fucking hell;” the boy said, “Isaac was right.”

“I guess that that bag contains some food for us. Bring it in. I’m also guessing that Isaac has promised you a good look at 2 naked girls.” I said,

“And some photographs.”

“We’ll agree to that,” I said, “just so long as there’s no faces in the shots, and we’ve eaten that food first.”

“Works for me.” He said, walking into the house.

“Hi Isaac,” he said, “good to your word. They’re cute, where did you find them, I want one.”

“Hi Steve; the one with the bigger tits is my sister Piper, and the one with the tiny tits is her friend Cherry.”

“Has she lost it then?” Steve asked.

“Oh yes;” Isaac replied; “but you’re not going to sample it, just photograph them from any angle that you want. Sluts, Steve is on the photography club at school and he provides all the photos for the school magazine. Do you want to be in that? I can just imaging all those parents scrolling down the .pdf file and seeing the pair of you spread-eagled and totally naked.”

“Isaac, you promised.”

“Relax kiddo, only joking. Steve would get shot if he did that. Now girls, sort out the food, I’m hungry.”

Piper and I got the food out and onto plates. We all ate with Isaac and Steve looking at 2 naked girls.

After we’d cleaned-up, Steve opened the big backpack that he’s brought and got out his photography equipment. We watched him get ready, then he said,

“Right girls, we’ll start with a few basic shots then it will get more and more interesting.”

I couldn’t wait to find out what he meant by ‘interesting’.

While Isaac just watched, Steve directed us as he took photos of both of us from all angles while we were standing up. He got real close to our tits and pussies to take a few shots and I wondered if he could see my excitement.

Then we had to get down on our hands and knees while he clicked away. I watched him get close-ups of Piper’s butt and pussy and I heard him close to my butt.

It got more interesting next, when he told us to sit on the sofa, spread our legs and masturbate. Piper must have been as aroused as I was because we both orgasmed quite quickly. All the time, Steve was close to our pussies as he clicked away.

Steve’s finale was to get us to 69 on the floor in front of Isaac. That was nice, and we both made the other cum - again.

Steve seemed satisfied with the shots that he’s got and he packed his equipment and left, thanking Isaac but not us girls.

Isaac was just about to tell Piper and I what we were going to do next when the doorbell rang.

“Get that Piper.” Isaac said.

“Can I put some clothes on first?”

“No, just like you are, and no covering your tits or pussy.”

Piper opened the door and I heard,

“Hi, I’m guessing that you’re Piper, I’m Cherry’s uncle Ben. I’ve come to collect her.”

Isaac took that as a cue to disappear and as Piper invited Ben in I went into the hall to greet Ben by putting my arms round his neck and giving him a big kiss.

When he could, Ben looked at Piper again. Then Ben said,

“I see that Cherry has converted you to her way of life.”

“Well, yes and no.” Piper answered and Ben looked at me.

“We may have got naked, but Piper’s brother found a way to blackmail her.” I said.

“What! Where is the little shit?” Ben almost shouted.

“He hasn’t hurt us Ben. He just made yesterday and today a bit more fun.” I replied.

“Where is the little fucker?”

“He’s upstairs in his bedroom.” Piper said.

Ben stormed off to find Isaac. A few minutes later he was back downstairs with a satisfied look on his face.

“You haven’t hurt him have you? Piper asked.

“No, not physically; but I’ve strongly impressed upon him what will happen to him if he does hurt either of you in any way. I think he was about to piss his pants when I left him. You should be okay from now on. If he hurts either of you, in any way, just let me know and that brother of yours will wake-up in hospital.”

I laughed a little and Piper smiled, then thanked Ben.

“I hope that it won’t stop him helping me have some fun.” Piper said.

“He might be a little quiet for a while but you should be able to talk him into making you do what YOU want to do easily. Just let me know if you have a problem.”

“Thank you Ben.” I said.

“Yes, thank you.” Piper added.

“Right Cherry, go and get dressed and bring your things. Piper, thank you so much for having Cherry for the sleepover; it looks like you both enjoyed it. Will you thank your parents for me please, and you are welcome to come to our cottage for a few days any time that you want. There’s no one there that might try to blackmail you but I’m sure that you’ll have a good time.”

Thirty seconds later, I bounded down the stairs wearing a skirt and top and carrying my bag with my clothes in it. I hugged the still naked Piper, thanked her then left with Ben.

I was just getting into the land rover when a car pulled into Piper’s drive. It was her father, so Ben and I both got back out and went to thank him.

After a bit of a chat I said,

“You must get Piper to show you the gymnastics routine. I’m sure that she’d love to show you it, just like I showed you part of it last night.”

Piper’s father blushed and I smiled as Ben and I went back to the land rover.

On the way home I told Ben everything that had happened, then I said,

“Will you fuck me just as soon as we get home please Ben.”

“You’re not full of cum from all those boys are you?

“No, we got them to wear condoms.”

“Good girl.”

We did fuck just as soon as we got through the front door.

**Sleepover follow-up**

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I phoned Piper that evening, shortly after Ben had phoned her mother to thank her for having me. Piper told me that she only just managed to make it up to her room before her father came into the house. She asked me to thank Ben for delaying him outside.

She also told me that I’d left Ben’s vest there and that she’d let me have it when we go back to school. Quickly thinking, I told her to keep it and to wear it as a night dress like I had, and to go and say goodnight to her parents and Isaac wearing just that. I also told her to make sure that she flashes both Isaac and her father when she goes down. I told her that she can go down for breakfast each morning wearing only the vest as well.

It was then that I told her about me going for a drink of water that morning and seeing her father just before he went to work. I also told her what I’d done, and that her father had got a hard-on watching me.

Then I told her to set her alarm for about 10 minutes before he leaves for work each morning and to go down for a drink naked.

“Oh, I couldn’t do that; he’s my father.”

“He’s still a man, and I’m not saying that you should fuck him, just let him have a good long look at your tits and pussy; like he used to do when you were little.”

“Hmm, maybe I will, maybe I won’t. I like the idea but …..”

“Do it Piper; and when you get up after your mother has left for work, stay naked and tease Isaac all day.”

“He might fuck me again.”

“You should be so lucky.”

She did, and she did. When we went back to school she was very happy, and when I asked her why, she told me that Ben’s vest had been worn each evening and all of a sudden she’s started waking up early each morning and needing a drink.

Piper told me that the first time that she’d gone downstairs totally naked she was so terrified about walking in on her father that she’d nearly peed herself, but she forced herself to do it because she wanted to please me. When she opened the kitchen door she’d acted all surprised that her father was there, but had managed to act like she was doing nothing wrong. They’d chatted for a minute or so with her managing to not try to cover her bits and her father just staring at her. She’d been polite and faced him while talking to him.

Her father hasn’t asked her to show him her gymnastics moves yet, but she’s been suggesting that she should do her stretching as soon as she gets up on a morning.

Also, Isaac had made her stay naked all the time when their mum and dad were out, and he’d got her to give him lots of blowjobs and fucked her a few times.