**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 15**

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**Easter holidays sleepover - at the cottage - part 2**

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Wednesday

As we cleaned-up the breakfast stuff I told Piper that we were going for a walk over to the farm.

“Won’t there be people there; and what about on the way?”

“Relax girl, we won’t see a soul on the way there and there will probably only be Mick and Chloe at the farm. Oh, and Duke and Foxy but you don’t need to worry about them.”

“Why?”

“Duke and Foxy each have 4 legs.”

“Ah, right. What shall I wear?”

I reached for Piper’s hand and led her outside. Taking some deep breaths I said,

“Smell that fresh air, you don’t get that in town and I would have never even thought about taking a deep breath back outside my parents place. Come on Piper, you do it. Let me see those tits go up and down.”

Piper did as she was told then said,

“Yes, I see what you mean, but what shall I wear?”

“You’re wearing it. It isn’t too cold and it will get warmer so we’ll go like this, except for some wellies. You did bring yours didn’t you?”

“Yes, but it’s cold, look at your nipps Cherry.”

“Look at yours Piper. We’ll be fine, trust me.”

“But we’ll be miles from here with no clothes.”

“And. …….. Come on Piper, let’s get showered then we’ll set off.”

“Well, if you’re sure.”

“I am, I’ve walked over there naked loads of times.”

We showered then set off. It was a beautiful morning, albeit a little chilly, which showed on our nipples. On the way we passed a field full of sheep and lambs. Neither of us had seen little lambs before and we stopped for a while and watched the lambs running and jumping.

It didn’t take that long to get there and Piper talked about how beautiful and fresh it was.

When we got to about 100 metres from the farmhouse Duke and Foxy came running over to us.

“How did they know we were coming?” Piper asked.

“Smell, dogs have an amazing nose and Duke has smelt me enough times to remember me.”

I stood with my feet about shoulder width apart and Duke came right up to me, tail wagging, and went straight to my pussy. As he started licking it piper said,

“What’s it doing. Stop it dog. Leaver her alone.”

“It’s okay Piper, he’s only licking my pussy. It’s nice, you can try it in a minute.”

“What? I don’t know that I want a dog licking my pussy. Now if you were offering? ….. Why isn’t the other one trying to do the same?”

“It’s a bitch called Foxy and she’s never tried to lick me; well not my pussy. Squat down and say hello to her, she won’t hurt you.”

Piper did squat down and before long Piper and Foxy were the best of friends. Duke’s licking quickly brought me to an orgasm and as my body shuddered and shook, Piper said,

“Did you just cum Cherry?”

“Yep. He’s good at that. You try it.”

I didn’t wait for her reply, instead I bent over and told Dike to go and say hello to her. As he did so I squat down and called for Foxy.

“Stand up and spread your legs Piper; you won’t regret it.”

“Piper did, and as soon as Duke’s tongue got to work she gasped then said,

“Ohh, ahh, ooooohh; you’re right. Aaahhhh, oooow, I, I, Iiiiiimmmm cuuuuuummmmiiiinnnggg.”

When she’d got control of herself again I said,

“Told you.”

“Bloody hell Cherry. Now I know why lots of women have dogs as pets. I’ll have to talk to mum and dad to see if we can get one.”

“I’m told that they’re not all as good as Duke. Come on, lets go and find Mick and Chloe.”

We set off walking again, with Duke and Foxy running all around us. As is often the case at that time in the morning, we found Mick in the milking shed.

“Hi Cherry,” Mick said, “I guess that this is Piper. We’ve met before, in Allison’s shop but you were a little distracted then. You look good, both of you, this fresh air must be good for you.”

I looked at Piper and she was blushing a little but she managed to keep her hands by her sides, even when Duke went up to her and had a quick lick of her pussy.

“You haven’t been over here much in the last few months Cherry, I hope that that’s going to change now that the weather’s improving.”

“Yeah,” I replied, “it’s nice to see the sun for a change. Can you put the milking Teat Cups on our tits please Mick?”

“Of course I can. Trying to get them to grow are we?”

“No, it’s just that it feels nice. It’s a pity that men’s nipples aren’t as sensitive.”

As Mick put the teat cups on us, he asked Piper how long she was here for.

“Until Saturday.”

“Good, so you’ll be here for our Poker game then?”

“Yes, Cherry has told me all about them. I’m looking forward to it.”

“Then so am I. Not that I don’t enjoy them with Cherry there; I really do.”

“But a change of scenery occasionally is always good isn’t it Mick?” I said.

“Ooow, aarrgh; that’s nice.” Piper said as soon as the power was switched on.

“Look, they’re growing.” Piper continued as she looked down at the glass cups.

Mick smiled and said,

“So how big do you want them to grow Piper?”

“Not much bigger than they are. I like the like this and I don’t want to end up with tits that bounce all over the place.”

“A bit like Cherry here, she’s happy with what she’s got as well.”

“Yeah, I am, but if you leave the milking machine switched on they’re going to get bigger than Piper’s were when we arrived; and I’m going to cum again.” I said.

“So how many times have you two cum already today?”

“Twice.” Piper said.

“Twice, but soon to be 3 times.” I added.

Mick’s eyebrows went up as he smiled.

“You girls are so lucky. Make the most of it while you can. And don’t get married or pregnant if you want to keep enjoying yourself.”

“I’ve already worked that one out Mick.” I just about managed to say.

Mick left the milking machine on and it wasn’t long before the pulsing of the machine made us both cum. Duke had followed us into the milking shed and was going from one pussy to the other, having a couple of licks then moving to the other.

Mick finally switched the machine off when we’d both cum.

“That was amazing Mick;” Piper said, “how do I get a job here?”

“Let’s go inside and see Chloe.” Mick said, “I’m sure that she’d like to see you.”

We did, leaving our wellies in the porch so we were both totally naked when we saw Chloe.

Chloe greeted me first with a big hug, then as I introduced Piper she hugged her too then stood back and stared at her face.

“You’re Piper Johnson aren’t you?” Chloe asked. “Remember me?”

“Yes Miss.” A slightly embarrassed Piper replied.

“Wow, look at you, you have grown up Piper, how are you doing?”

It turned out that Piper was in Chloe’s class in primary school year 4.

“So you 2 are in the same class now. I do hope that Cherry is corrupting your mind.”

“No Miss, all Cherry is doing is helping me see the real me.”

“Well whatever it is, you be careful. And by that I don’t mean don’t have any fun. A girl has to have fun to survive, isn’t that right Cherry?”

“It sure is, and we’ve having fun aren’t we Piper?”

“Yeah, a bit scary at times, but still fun.”

Chloe made us some hot chocolate and we sat and talked for ages.

When the conversation sort of ran dry, I asked Chloe if I could show Piper around the farm. She told us that some of the late lambing sheep were in the barn and that we’d probably find Mick there.

Chloe was right and soon after we got there we saw a ewe give birth. It was enough to put me off the idea of ever having kids.

Just as the lamb got to it’s feet we heard a car drive up. Piper wanted to go and hide but Mick told us that it would be the vet arriving and that seeing 2 naked girls wouldn’t upset him at all. As he walked into the barn he looked at us and smiled, then said,

“Isn’t nature a wonderful thing?”

Mick replied,

“It sure is, the ewe’s over here.”

We watched as the vet and Mick helped the ewe. Mick told us that it had been in labour all night and that he needed the vets help. We stared in amazement as the vet worked, and we both cheered as first one, then a seconds lamb appeared and Mick got them breathing.

When it was all over the vet went over to the tap and as he got himself cleaned up he said to us,

“So girls, back to real nature is it? You should try to stay like that as often as you can. It’s the healthiest way to live you know.”

“We like it.” I replied.

Then the vet turned to Mick and started talking farm talk so Piper and I left them. As we walked, Piper said,

“That was amazing, but at the same time really gross. I don’t know that I want to go through that.”

“Me neither.” I added.

Just as we got near the farmhouse, a little red van pulled into the yard and a postman got out. It was the same postman who comes to the cottage and had seen me naked loads of times.

“Hi Cherry,” he said, “nice day at last. Who’s your friend.”

“This is Piper,” I replied, “she’s stopping with us for a few days.”

“Well, It’s nice to see you Piper. Maybe I’ll see more of you before you leave.”

“I don’t think that there’s much more of her to see.” I said.

The postman laughed and went to deliver his letter while we walked on. Duke appeared from somewhere, and followed us to the pig enclosure. As we leant over the wall and watched, Duke decided to lick our pussies again. I was half expecting it because he’d done that to me before, but Piper screamed when his nose then tongue found her pussy. She clamped her legs together and turned to see what had sexually assaulted her.

“Relax Piper.” I said, “It’s only Duke. Let him lick you.”

Piper turned back to the pigs, spread her legs, leaned onto the wall and said,

“Come on Duke, work your magic on me.”

Duke did, and it wasn’t long before she was moaning and shaking.”

Shortly after that, I turned and leant back against the wall and called for Duke to finish what he had started earlier. Piper and then Chloe watched as Duke brought me to another wonderful orgasm.

When it was over, Chloe said,

“He’s got a magic tongue that dog hasn’t he? I’ve just got some food ready if you 2 are hungry.”

We went and ate with Chloe and Mick who joined us for a few minutes. All of us talking as if it was normal for them to have 2 naked teenage girls at their table.

As Mick got up to go back to his sheep, he said,

“Cherry, you can borrow Duke for a few days if you want.”

“Can we wait until tomorrow?” I asked, “We’re going out tonight and Duke would be on his own.”

“Yeah, sure, just call by and collect him, but make sure that I know when you take him.”

As we approached the cottage, Piper asked if the swing frame was the one that I’d told her that I like hanging upside down from. Telling her that it was I decided that it was about time that I got the ropes and the winch out and started hanging around.

Piper helped me pull the winch outside then we carried the ropes and electricity extension cable out. Mick had told me where to put the winch and which of the steel rings to run the rope through. I had to get the steps out so that I could get high enough to get to the top rings, and when the winch and rope were ready I got the ankle cuffs on and attached them to the legs spreader. Waddling over to the right place, I sat on the cold grass, clipped the karabiner on then said,

“Right, here goes.”

I hadn’t quite got the right place to sit on the grass and my back got dragged along the grass a bit as I went up. Piper just stood there staring.

When my hands left the ground I stopped the winch and let go of the control, trusting Piper to lower me when I asked her. When the control hit the ground Piper seemed to wake-up and said,

“Are you comfortable like that Cherry?”

“Yeah, I like it. I feel totally vulnerable. Anyone could do anything they wanted to me and I can’t do a ting to stop them.”

“You mean like this.” Piper said as she stepped forwards and finger fucked me.

“Yeah, and if you were a man you could fuck my mouth.”

“But you could claw him squeeze his balls.”

“Not if he tied my wrists to the uprights of the frame.”

Just then, we heard a car engine and the crunching of gravel.

“Shit, someone’s coming,” Piper said, “How do I get you down?”

“Relax Piper, that’s the land rover, I recognise the sound; but I do need to get down, I’ve got to get the tea ready.”

By that time the land rover was arriving and we watched Ben park-up and walk over to us.

“I wondered if you’d get that out and try it out on the swing frame.” Ben said. “Have you made her cum yet, she likes to cum when she’s hanging around don’t you Cherry?”

“No Ben, we haven’t been back from the farm for long and we’ve only just got Cherry up there.”

“Well she won’t be happy if she doesn’t have an orgasm. Do you know where her magic wand is?”

“I’ll get it.” Piper said as she almost ran off.

Two minutes later Piper was plugging it in and holding it against my little clit.

“I’ll leave you 2 to it. When she’s cum can you let her down and get the equipment inside. I’ll go and have a shower then we’ll get tea ready.”

Piper did make me cum, twice, then when I was able, I told her how to lower me to the ground.

Three pairs of hands quickly got the tea ready and as we were eating I said,

“It’s Wednesday evening Piper, time for our life saving lessons.”

“OMG, I’d nearly forgotten about that. I’m a bit nervous.”

“Understandably,” Ben said, “You two, dressed like that in a small room with half a dozen middle-aged men wearing next to nothing’ you’re bound to be, but Cherry has been before and survived, hell, she enjoyed herself so you’ll be fine, just fine. Assuming that you still want to look after the needs of those men, and get a lot of money for doing so.”

“Yes, of course I do, it’s just ….”

“Yeah, I know.” I said as I stood up and went and hugged Piper.

“You’ll be fine. Now let’s get cleaned up in here, then showered and put something on. We can’t go into town like this.” I said.

We did all the above and it wasn’t long before we were bouncing along the rough road in the land rover with Piper and me wearing only a coat and shoes.

We only had to wait a minute or so at the leisure centre entrance before Dave walked up. When he saw that there were 2 of us he said,

“Well done Cherry, you finally managed to get your friend to come along; there will probably be a bonus for you tonight.”

“Dave, this is Piper,” I said, “her parents think that she’s coming to a life saving lesson. Piper, Dave, Dave is the sort of unofficial co-ordinator of these meetings. Dave, I’m assuming that Piper will get paid the same rates as I do. Is that correct?”

“Yes, of course it is. I’m sure that the guys will love you Piper. Shall we go in then?”

Dave unlocked the door and we went in. I led Piper to the office where I showed her the fridge and told her that I leave my clothes there.

We quickly stripped and I led Piper out into the reception just as 2 of the other guys arrived. I quickly introduced them and they went off to get changed while I led Piper to the steam room area.

As we walked, Piper held my hand and kept squeezing it.

“You’ll be fine Piper, just relax.” I said just before I opened the door.

Pete was already there, so was our headmaster.

Piper gave my hand a death grip and went bright red.

“Hello Piper,” our headmaster said, “I wondered if the mysterious girl that Cherry has told us about would be you. I’ve noticed you two hanging around together and that your skirts have been getting shorter. A couple of the teachers have also told me that you’ve been flashing your bald pussy to them as well. Welcome to our meetings, and relax, you’re not in any trouble, quite the reverse actually.”

By the time that Dave had finished the introductions, all the rest of the guys had arrived, and Piper soon became the centre of attraction. They got her to sit on one of the sun loungers and they got her to talk to them. I couldn’t help notice that her legs were doing what mine had done the first time that I’d come to those meetings.

While they all surrounded her and talked, the guys took it in turns to take me into the steam room and I earned the money that I was going to get.

Then just as I was coming out of the steam room, Piper and one of the guys walked in.

“Do you want me to stay with you Piper?” I asked.

“Yes please.” The guy said, I like an audience.

Piper looked at me and smiled.

The guy must have liked and audience because he really gave it to Piper. First her mouth, then her pussy.

Piper really got initiated into the business meetings club.

After that Piper and I took it in turns to take different guys into the steam room. When we weren’t in there we were showering, or talking and rubbing our clits, or getting more drinks.

It was late when we left, and Ben joked that he had got cold waiting for us. Both Piper and I promised to warm him up as soon as we got back to the cottage.

Then Ben asked Piper if she’d enjoyed her first night whoring out her body. I immediately thumped Ben on his arm real hard.

“Ben, I’ve told you, it’s not like that; we’re young girls who are just experimenting and having fun while we do so. There’s every chance that by the time we’re 18 we’ll have a steady boyfriend and only getting fucked by that one guy. So stop saying things like that.”

“Cherry, I was only joking, no need to throw a wobbler. Sorry if I offended you Piper; I didn’t mean to.”

“That’s okay Ben, I know it was only a joke.” Piper said as she leant over and kissed Ben’s cheek.

I woke-up again to the bed bouncing about as Ben fucked Piper. I wasn’t jealous, Piper is my BFF and Ben is my uncle. I knew that when Piper went home I’d have him all to myself again.

Thursday

On that Thursday morning, after Ben had left to go to work, Piper and I talked. She got her money out of her coat pocket and counted it.

“£470 just for a couple of blowjobs and a few old guys fucking me.” She said,

“I’ll soon be rich at this rate.”

I counted my money and although I was £40 short on Piper, I wasn’t mad. My BFF was happy and I knew that things would even out when the guys got over the novelty of a new pussy.

We then talked about bank accounts and agreed to talk to Ben about it that evening.

After that Piper said that she wanted to be strung-up like I had been the previous day so we spent the next few hours having fun and making each other cum as we took it in turns to hang upside down. I decided that Piper was getting into this upside down thing nearly as much as I am.

After my stomach told me that I was hungry, and we got something to eat, I told Piper that we were going for a walk and that we’d go and collect Duke on the way.

After we’d put everything back inside the cottage, we donned our wellies and set off to the farm. Duke came bounding out to us as we reached the farm and we both stopped and spread our legs to let Duke work his magic.

When we managed to start walking again we went looking for Mick. We found him in the barn but he volunteered to come to the milking shed with us and we spent a few minutes getting out tits sucked by the milking machine again. Then, after a quick ‘hello’ to Chloe, I asked Mick if it was okay to take Duke with us.

Mick let Piper and I walk about 100 meters before he sent Duke to catch up with us.

What I hadn’t told Piper that I had decided to walk back the long way, via the little village. At first, Piper was too busy stroking and throwing sticks for Duke to realise that we weren’t going back to the cottage. It was only when we started seeing houses that Piper asked where we were.

I just told her that we were going a long way back home.

“But there’s houses, people will see us.” Piper said.

“It’s okay Piper, whenever I’ve come this way I’ve only ever seen one old man. I think that I made his day.”

“I bet that you did, but it’s the Easter holidays, there could be lots of people there.”

“Or there could be none. It’s the middle of the day, people will be at work.”

“Or any holidaymakers could be wandering around; and it’s the school holidays.”

“But isn’t that chance of being caught part of the excitement of being naked in public?”

“Well I guess so, but it’s scary.”

“And it’s making your pussy tingle and it’s all wet isn’t it?”

“Well yes, but ….”

“But nothing; come on Piper.”

As we approached the first house Piper was looking all around for signs of life but there were none. It wasn’t until we were about half way through the village that we saw something; a little red van approaching us.

“It’s only the postman Piper, and he saw us naked a bit ago.”

“It might not be the same postman.” Piper replied.

“It will be, I can’t imaging that there’ll be more than one postman around here.”

I was right. As we slowly walked, we watched him stop and deliver something to a house, then drive towards us. As he got close he waved at us and kept going.

“See, no problem Piper.”

Just then, we heard a engine start then a car pulled out of a drive and drove towards us. When the driver saw us he stopped alongside us and asked us if we were okay. It was a man about Ben’s age.

Piper managed to keep her hands away from her tits and pussy as I said,

“Yes, we’re fine thank you; just out for a walk.”

“Is that dog with you?”

“Yes, it’s Duke from the farm over there.” I said, pointing in the direction that we’d come from.

By then, Duke had decided to come and say hello to the man.

“Hello Duke.” The man said, stroking Duke’s head as he put his front legs up onto the car’s door.

“So are you 2 staying with Mick and Chloe then?”

“No, Ben, my uncle.”

“Ah, you must be Cherry, so who’s your cute friend then?”

“I’m Piper and I’m staying with Cherry and her uncle for a few days.” Piper said as she stepped forwards and held out her hand.

“Well Piper, it’s real nice to see you, both of you, I’m Trev, I know your uncle from the pub. Now I know why he hasn’t been there much over that last few months. I wouldn’t be going to the pub if I had you two staying with me, especially as it appears to be true that that you don’t like wearing clothes. Your uncle is a lucky man.”

“Why thank you Trev.” I said. “You must come and visit us sometime.”

As we were talking, Duke had got down from the car and was sniffing at Piper’s pussy. Natural instinct had got the better of Piper and she had spread her legs enough for Duke’s nose and tongue get access.

Both Trev and I watched as Piper enjoyed Duke’s attention.

“I heard that Duke is good at doing that.” Trev said.

“Yes, he does have a magic tongue.” I replied.

We both continued watching as Piper let Duke bring her to another orgasm, right there in the middle of the street in that little village.

Orgasm over, Piper opened her eyes and saw us staring at her.

“Oh, err, sorry about that. It’s just ..”

“No, no, don’t be sorry Piper,” Trev said, “It was a beautiful sight. One that I’d love to see a lot more often.”

“Maybe you should come and visit Ben more often Trev.” I suggested.

“Yes, I must; sorry that I can’t stay and see more of you but I’ve got to go to work. Hope to see more of you soon. Bye.”

As Trev drove off I wondered if he’d be stopping in a layby to relieve some pressure that I was sure had built up in his trousers.

“Your getting a bit bold Piper.”

“Sorry, Duke licked me and I just couldn’t resist him.”

“Don’t be sorry Piper, Trev obviously enjoyed watching you, and I know that I did. Come on, let’s see if we can find someone else to look at us.”

We walked through the rest of the village and we were both disappointed that we saw no one else.

To get back to the cottage we had to either go back the way that we’d come, or go down to the river and follow that, then go up and back to the cottage. As it was such a nice day, and that the village was dead, I decided to go down to the river. Maybe we’d see the odd fisherman.

Slowly walking on, and talking about all sorts including what Piper hoped was going to happen when we got back to school. We were disappointed to see no one; that is until we got to the field where there had been some Scouts camping the previous summer.

We heard them before we saw them, 2 little tents and 4 boys who looked to be a couple of years older than us. We spied on them from behind some trees for a while, and at one point I thought that we’d been spotted. One of the boys came up to the trees and had a piss. Piper and I watched him get his little cock out and piss. He must have been happy because he was holding his cock and moving it around so that the piss went everywhere.

After he’d turned to go back to the others both Piper and I had a go at pissing and spraying it all over the place. We both decided that girls will never be as good as boys at doing that.

“Shall we go and say hello?” Piper asked.

“Just what I was thinking, but what shall we say we are doing? We can’t just say that we were looking for boys to look at our cute little bodies. We need an excuse.”

We both thought for a second or two then I continued,

“I know, we’ll tell them that we have 2 dogs and that one has run off and we’re looking for it.”

“Good idea Cherry. What if Duke starts to lick our pussies while we’re talking to them?”

“I hope that he does.” I replied. “I wonder if he does it to command?”

I turned to Duke, who was sat watching us, spread my legs a bit and pointed to my pussy.”

“Duke, here boy, come and lick this.”

And he did.

“I wonder who taught him to do that?” Piper asked.

“It’ll have been Chloe. She’s never actually said that he licks her pussy but she’s implied it loads of time. Who else could it be?”

I closed my legs and pushed Duke away, then said,

“Come on Piper, let’s make those guys day.”

We went back to the path then followed it into the field.

“Hey girls.” One of the boys shouted. “What are you doing?”

“Oh hi guys.” I replied, “I didn’t see you there. We’re looking for a dog.”

By that time, all 4 boys were walking over to us. Both Piper and I just stood there and let them look at us.

Piper and I stared at the boys and they stared at us for ages before I said,

“So what are you guys doing here?”

“Camping dummy.” One of the boys said.

“Yeah, I can see that, but why here? Are you Scouts or Guides or something?

“You’re the ones that look like you could be Guides.” Another boy said.

“Just because we’ve got pussies instead of cocks doesn’t mean that we’re Guides, we could be Scouts.”

“So are you?”

“Are we what?” Piper replied.

“Are you Guides? …. Or Scouts?”

“No, are you Guides or Scouts?” I said.

“No,” one of the boys said, “we’re on a Duke of Edinburgh Award scheme expedition. We’re just here tonight then we’re hiking to somewhere else tomorrow. So what are you 2 doing here and how come you haven’t got any clothes on?”

“Looking for our dog, and we don’t like clothes. It’s been so long since we had any decent weather so we decided to come for a walk and our dog’s run off.”

“So what’s that thing sniffing round your butts and pussies?”

“No stupid, our other dog. This one is our pussy licking dog and he never goes far from us.”

“It’s you what?” One of the boys said. “Did you say pussy licking? It licks your pussy?”

“Yeah, it’s nice.” Piper said.

“I don’t believe you.”

“Yeah, it does.”

“Prove it.”

“Okay,” I said, “Duke, here boy, lick me.”

True to form, as I spread my legs, Duke came over to me, wagging his tail, and he started licking my pussy.

“Fucking hell, she’s right.”

“So does it make you cum?”

“Oh yes, he’s got a magic tongue.”

“Bloody hell.” Two of the boys said in stereo.

“Can you lay down so that we can see better?”

“No, the grass is wet and cold.”

“Tony, get your karrimat.”

Thirty seconds later Tony was back carrying one of those mats that women use for yoga. He spread it out and said,

“Now you can.”

Not wanting to disappoint them, and myself, I lay on my back on the mat and spread my legs.

“Come on Duke, finish what you started.”

“Fucking hell, I can see everything,” I heard one of the boys say, “she’s dripping.”

“That might be the dog’s saliva.” Another said.

“Or it could be her pussy that’s flooding.” Yet another said.

I didn’t care, Duke was about to make me cum.

I don’t know how he knows, but Duke knows when to stop, and when he did I just lay there, pussy muscles twitching as a couple of mild after-shocks hit me. All the time I’d kept my eyes open, starting the boys staring at my pussy.

“Fucking hell. That was awesome.” One of the boys said.

When I finally got to my feet I looked over to Piper. She was stood there with her feet slightly apart with Duke licking her pussy.

“Get on the mat Piper.” I said, “give the boys a proper show.”

And she did. After she’d orgasmed she just lay there with her legs still spread wide, even after I’d called Duke to come and sit next to me.

I let the boys stare at her swollen pussy for a while then said,

“So do you believe us now?”

“I, I guess so.” One of the boys said, “have you got any more party tricks that you can show us?”

“Not out here. Which way will you be leaving tomorrow?”

One of the boys pointed, and it was in the general direction of the cottage.

“Well, if you happen to pass a cottage with big metal swing frame in the front garden you may just find us hanging around there. Anyway, we’d better be going, we’ve got a dog to find.”

I reached for Piper’s hand and pulled her to her feet then back towards the river.

“Sorry to spoil your fun Piper but we should be getting back, we’ve got tea to get ready.”

As we walked and talked, one of the things that Piper said was,

“You said that they might find ‘US’ hanging around. How’s that going to work?”

“I have an idea how to do that. We’ll experiment in the morning. I hope that the weather is good.”

“Yeah, so do I.”

Back at the cottage we fed Duke then started the tea. While we waited for Ben to get back from work I showed Piper all my toys and the equipment that we’ve got for tying me up and spanking me. We had a bit of fun spanking each other with the different things that Ben, Mick and Lewis have used on me.

Piper already knew that spanking makes me cum and as I play-spanked her she said that she didn’t know if spanking would make her cum and she was worried that it might hurt too much.

As we ate our tea I told Ben about Piper’s concern and he suggested that we try it after we’d cleared up. The rest of the talking whilst we ate was about what we were going to spank her with, and where.

We settled on one of my paddles. The theory being that with it being so wide it wouldn’t leave any thin dark red lines.

As we went outside to spank Piper over the saw horse, Piper changed her mind and asked Ben and I to tie her wrists and ankles to the legs of the saw horse. She said that she was worried that she might panic and try to get up and run away.

As we got her ready, Ben asked her for a ‘safe’ word, and told her to shout it if she couldn’t take any more. She chose the word ‘exhibitionist’.

“Is that an admission?” I asked.

After a short pause, Piper replied,

“Well, yes, I guess that it it, I am one.”

“So am I.” I replied.

“And I’m really happy that you both are.” Ben added.

Piper asked me to spank her first. It was only as I brought my arm down to land the first swat that I realised that being on the other end of a spanking was new to me. I wondered if I would end-up like some sort of dominatrix. I had a quick vision of me dressed in some sort of leather corset and thigh-high leather boots.

That vision quickly disappeared when Piper shouted,

“Ouch, that hurt.”

Ben laughed and told her that it was supposed to hurt.

After the third swat I had an idea. Going back into the cottage, I returned with one of my vibrators and teased Piper’s clit with it. After about 30 seconds I stopped and landed another swat.

I alternated between swats and clit teasing as Ben watched and took some photographs. Duke was also watching and between 2 swats I called on him to lick Piper’s pussy for about 30 seconds.

After about 10 swats I asked Ben to take over and I went to the other side of the saw horse to see Piper’s face. She lifted her head and I could see that she was crying.

“Do you want to stop?” I asked. “All you have to do is say that word.”

“No, I know that I am one, but I’m not going to say it.”

I stroked Piper’s face cheek then bent over and kissed her head. Then I went round to her butt and picked-up the vibrator. After the next swat I went to town on her clit with the vibe and finger fucked her at the same time.

Piper’s ‘ouchs’ were followed by moans and I decided that she was getting close to cumming. After 4 more swats she did start cumming.

“Fuck her Ben.” I said.

Ben didn’t need to be told twice and his trousers were round his ankles in seconds. He already had a hard-on and it quickly disappeared inside Piper’s cunt.

Two people satisfied, I needed to be as well so I said,

“My turn, let’s get me swapped with Piper.”

It was the first time that I’d been spanked, and fucked (hopefully) outside since the bad weather had arrived and I was looking forward to it. My pussy was as well, it was dripping. Ben and I quickly untied Piper and as Ben was tying me down on the saw horse, I saw Piper trying to look at her butt.

“Don’t worry Piper, by tomorrow morning it will be back to normal.”

“Good, I don’t want to go home and my parents see red marks on my butt.”

“Your parents often look at your bare butt do they?” Ben asked.

“I’ve started flashing my butt and pussy to my dad and my brother and my mum is sometimes there when I get dressed.”

“Lucky dad and brother.” Ben replied. “I suppose that you were flashing Piper’s dad and brother whilst you were there last week Cherry?”

“What do you think Ben?” I replied.

“Okay, I guess that it was a silly question. Now Cherry, do you want it gentle like Piper, or hard with a cane?”

“Cane please, I’ve been looking forward to this since last year.”

Ben went of to get the cane and Duke took the opportunity to come up behind me and lick my pussy.

“Not now Duke.” Ben said as he came back outside swishing the cane through the air so that we could all hear it.

“OUCH!” I shouted as Ben landed the first swat as soon as he got close enough.

I felt my pussy get wetter in anticipation of what was to come.

Piper came round to my head and I lifted it up. Piper lifted my hair out of the way so that she could see my face as the swats rained down on my butt.

Before long, the tears stopped and the pleasure took over.

“You look like you’re gagging for it Cherry.” Piper said.

After the next swat I managed to reply,

“I am.”

Two swats later I started cumming.

Ben stopped hitting my butt and dropped his trousers again. I reached a new high as Ben’s cock thrust deep inside me.

Five minutes later, Ben lifted his body off mine and his rapidly softening cock slid out of my hole.

“You know just when to stop spanking and start fucking me Ben.” I said.

“It’s your pussy Cherry; it starts convulsing and opening and closing. It’s like it’s searching for something to pull into it.”

“Probably is.” I replied. Can you untie me please?”

Piper did the honours then had a good look at my red butt.

“Those dark red marks don’t look as though they’ll be gone by morning Cherry.”

“Yeah, they’re starting to hurt again, come on Piper, Ben has bought me some lotion specially for my butt.”

Piper and I went inside for Piper to rub the lotion on my butt while Ben tidied-up. I was on my stomach with Piper still working on my butt when Ben came in.

“Play with her clit Piper.” Ben said. “Make her cum again.”

Piper did just that and it rapidly developed into a girl-on-girl session with both Piper and I enjoying each other while Ben watched.

**Friday**

Piper was right about the dark red marks still being there in the morning, and they hurt a bit when they pressed on anything, but they were nothing compared to what my father did to me. It was quite easy for me to ignore them, especially when Ben woke me up by ramming his cock into my hole as I lay with my back to him and one of my hands still resting on Piper’s pussy.

I don’t know if it was Ben ramming into me or my hand that I started playing with her pussy again, but Piper woke up and we were soon kissing. Ben was nearly late leaving for work.

As Piper and I cleared the breakfast things, then showered, we talked about what we wanted to do that day. I told her that as the weather was okay, I wanted to mess about on the big metal swing frame. I wanted to see if I could get us both hanging upside down at the same time.

It might have looked a nice day outside, but as soon as we went out of the door I felt my nipples go rock hard and I could see that Piper was affected in the same way.

“Do you want to go back inside until it warms up a bit?” I asked Piper.

“Naw, we’ll be fine. It’s not like it’s snowing. I always fancied skiing in the nude you know.”

“Bloody hell Piper, you can’t even ski.”

“Yeah, but a girl can dream can’t she?”

“I’ll have to tell you about some of my dreams sometime.” I replied as we hauled outside some of the equipment that I thought we would need.

“Do you want me to put more lotion on those red marks before we start?” Piper asked.

“No, thank you, they don’t hurt.” I replied.

With all the equipment outside that I thought that we would need outside, and the winch anchored to the bottom of the swing frame, I explained to Piper what I wanted to do. I put my ankle cuffs on, and put my wrist cuffs on Piper’s ankles then, using the step-ladders, I threaded 2 ropes, from the winch, up and through the rings then back to the ground. As I’ve mentioned before, the swing frame was originally designed for 3 swings so it was easily wide enough for 2 young teenage girls hanging upside down with their legs spread wide.

Telling Piper where to sit on the grass (she complained that it was cold), I clipped 2 karabiners to each ankle cuffs, then one of them to each dangling rope.

Piper screamed as I pressed the up button on the winch control and her legs started going up and out.

Twenty seconds later, Piper was hanging upside down with her legs spread wide.

“That was the easy part.” I said to Piper as I moved the step-ladders in next to her.

“Cherry, my head’s pounding with all that extra blood running to it.”

“Hang in there Piper, you’ll soon get used to that.” I replied.

Using 2 more karabiners, I hooked the spare one on her ankles to the ring on the metal frame, then, using the winch control, I lowered her a couple of inches so that she was hooked onto the frame and the the weight on the ropes was gone. I then started to un-thread the ropes to get them into the position for me to go up beside Piper.

Before I climbed down the step ladders I couldn’t resist playing with her pussy for a few seconds until she started to get wet. Much to Piper’s disappointment I stopped after I’d got her all worked up and climbed down and then set-up the ropes for me to haul myself up.

Hooking my ankles to the ropes and grabbing the winch control, I lay down ready to winch myself up.

As I went up I wished that I’d remembered to put a hair band on so that it didn’t hang down over my face, but, whatever; we weren’t going to be like that for long.

Completely off the ground, I reached over for Piper’s hand and asked her how she was doing.

“Okay, I’m getting used to it.”

“Good, now start imagining being like this in the school playground, or on a busy street in town. Imagine people staring at your naked body and coming up to you and playing with your pussy, or men getting their cocks out and forcing it into your mouth.”

“Stop it Cherry, you’ll make me cum.”

“That’s the idea girl.”

“Imaging having a vibrator purring away inside you, or that magic wand strapped to your leg and you coming over and over again.”

“Shut up Cherry.”

“I’ve done that a few times you know, it’s so cool cumming over and over, and not being able to switch the wand off when you think that you can’t take any more. I’m sure that I’ve blacked-out a couple of time.”

We talked and talked about imaginary situations where we were naked and being made to cum over and over.

It seemed like an hour or so later, Piper suddenly said,

“Can you hear that?”

“What?”

“A voice.”

“Naw, it can’t be; no one ever comes down here; except for the occasional hiker in the summer.”

“It is a voice; oh shit, get me down Piper, quickly.”

It was then that I realised that the winch control wasn’t dangling from my wrist cuff. Usually, when I winch myself up I have the control clipped to my wrist cuff and then just let go of it knowing that I can get it whenever I need it. This time, with Piper wearing my wrist cuffs on her ankles, when I’d got my feet to the top of the swing frame and let go of the control, it had fallen to the ground and I hadn’t realised.

“I can’t Piper, I’ve dropped the control.”

“Oh fuck, what are we going to do Cherry?”

“Duke,” I shouted.

Duke came running to us and started sniffing us.

“He can’t understand why he can’t find your pussy.” Piper said.

“Duke,” I said, “get the control box for me.”

Duke just looked at me.

“Duke, the yellow and black control box. Can you get it for me please?”

Duke sat and looked at me.

“Well that work well.” Piper sarcastically said.

“There’s nothing that we can do then, other than hope that Ben comes home early, or a delivery guy comes. Let’s just keep still and quiet and hope that whoever it is doesn’t notice us and just keeps walking.”

“Like they would miss 2 naked girls hanging upside down.” Piper said, “You’ve dropped us in it this time Cherry.”

“Hey, it might be fun.” I replied.

As the voice slowly got closer it became 2 voices, then I saw them. It was the 4 boys who were camping down by the river.

“What the fuck!” I heard one of the boys say. Then another said,

“Fucking hell; are those the 2 girls from yesterday?”

Soon, I was staring at 4 pairs of boys legs, all wearing long trousers and hiking boots, Duke having gone back to laying by the front door.

“Well hello girls,” One of them said, “Just hanging around are you?”

“Very clever,” Piper said, “Can you pass that control thing to my friend please?”

“Maybe.”

By that time all 4 boys were stood in front of us, all staring at out tits and pussies.

“So how did you get like that. Who put you there?”

“I did.” I replied.

“But you’re up there yourself.”

“No fooling you is there?.”

“So why did you do it?”

“Because we like being like this.”

Three of the 4 boys shook their head, not understanding why we’d done it, and probably why we’d done it naked.

“But anyone could do whatever they liked to you.”

“Yes YOU could.” I replied.

There was a long silence, then the gobby boy said to the others,

“So what do you think guys; should we let them down or should we do something to them?”

“Like what?” Boy 2 said.

“We could touch them.” Boy 3 said.

“Touch them where?” Boy 4 said.

“Their tits stupid. You haven’t touched a tit before have you?” Boy 3 said.

“No, have you?”

“Go on then; touch their tits.” Boy 4 said.

He reached over to Piper and touched one of her tits.

“Hold it. Pull on her nipple.”

He did, and Piper moaned.

“Bloody hell, you try it.” The lucky boy said.

Within seconds, all 4 of our tits had a hand on them.

“This one’s tits aren’t very big.”

“Bet I can make her moan.” The boy with his hand on my other tit said.

All 4 boys started squeezing our tits and playing with our nipples. Piper started moaning almost straight away but I managed to stay silent, wanting the boys to do more to my tits. My pussy started to enjoy the attention that my tits were getting and I tried my best to contract and relax my pussy muscles. It didn’t go un-noticed.

“Hey guys, look at this one’s pussy.”

I kept on contracting and relaxing my pussy muscles.

“Touch it.” One boy said.

A few seconds later I felt a finger touch my pussy. I moaned and increased the speed of my contractions.

“Put your finger in her hole.”

He did, and instinct must have told him to go in and out.

“I’m going to do that to this one.”

Soon, both Piper and I were getting finger fucked. I opened my eyes and saw that both boys in front of me had bulges in their trousers. I reached over to one boy’s crotch and rubbed his trousers.

“I think that she likes that. Get your cock out and see if she’ll suck it.”

Piper saw what I was doing and did the same to one of the boys in front of her. Then one of the boys used his brain.

“You 2 go round the back of them and finger them while we fuck their mouths. When we’re done we’ll swap places.”

As one boy got behind me he said,

“Fucking hell; look at her butt. It looks like she got a good whipping.”

“I wonder what she’s been doing to get that.”

My butt was soon forgotten as the finger fucking started again. The little cock in my mouth soon shot its load into my mouth and I swallowed it and kept sucking. I didn’t want to let it go until the finger fucking made me cum. The trouble was, the boy finger fucking me was useless.

Eventually, I gave up and pulled my head back.

“Swap ends Jimmy.” I heard, then saw the trousers in front of my face get zipped-up.

“Blood hell, those red marks look painful.” I heard before another finger invaded my hole.

The new boy in front of me unzipped his trousers and brought out his small cock. I decided there and then that I preferred men’s cocks to boy’s cocks.

As the second cock went into my mouth I started sucking, hoping that the fingers in my pussy would start doing a better job.

I don’t know if the boy finger fucking me had some experience, or it was just the angle that he was going into me, but his finger was rubbing my G-spot as it went in and out.

I started cumming just as the boy in my mouth did. Because I was concentrating on my orgasm, I didn’t manage to swallow all the cum and some of it started running up my cheeks either side of my nose.

As the boy’s cock started to soften, I moved my head back then forward and to the side. I wanted to rub the jism onto his trousers so that it didn’t run into my eyes.

Needless to say, Piper had been doing the same as me and I heard her orgasm arrive.

When we were all done, one of the boys said,

“So what are we going to do with these 2 now?”

“What do you want to do with them?”

“I dunno, what is it we are always told to do with things out in nature?”

“Leave them as we find them.”

“So I guess that we should just walk away and leave them.”

“Guess so. Seeya girls.”

As the 4 boys started walking away Piper shouted,

“Please guys, can you pass one of us the control box?”

“Leave it as we found it.” One of them said, causing a couple of them to laugh.

“Oh fuck Cherry, what are we going to do now?”

“I guess that we’ll have to wait for Ben to get home from work.”

“But that’s not for hours.”

“I hope that it doesn’t rain.” I joked.

After we’d been hanging there for about 30 minutes, Piper said,

“Cherry, my head’s starting to hurt.”

“Close your eyes and relax. Try to think about nice things. Think about what’s going to happen to us tonight.”

“You mean the poker night.”

“Yep.”

“I don’t know how to play poker.”

“Neither do I.”

We both giggled a bit then I tried to make my mind go blank.

I don’t know how long it was, but I heard a car coming along the track. Piper heard it too.

“Is that a car?” Piper asked.

“Sounds like it.”

“Maybe it’s the police.”

“Who would have called them, those boys wouldn’t have.”

“Maybe it’s some repair men.”

“Ben hasn’t called anyone.”

“Maybe it’s Ben.”

“I hope so, but he doesn’t get home until the middle of the afternoon. It hasn’t been that long has it”

“Don’t think so. Maybe it’s .. It’s the postman. Oh shit, he’s going to see us like this.”

“It’s okay, he’s seen me hanging around like this before.”

“But he hasn’t seen me.”

“He’s seen you naked at Mick’s farm.”

“Oh yeah.”

Just then, the little red van stopped and the postman got out. With a big grin on his face he said,

“Hi girls, having fun?”

“We were, but I dropped the control box. You couldn’t pass it to me could you?”

“Sure can. So how long have you been hanging there?”

“Weeks.” Piper replied, “well it seems like it.”

By that time the postman was right in front of us, having a good look at us then bending over to pick-up the control box.

“So how does this thing work?”

“Red button for up, and green for down.”

I suddenly felt myself going down and my hands touched the ground. Then I went up again.

“Just joking.” The postman said and pressed the green button until I was on my back on the ground.

I unclipped the Karabiners on my ankles then got to my feet. I had to hold onto one of the upright of the swing frame for a few seconds to let my body adjust to my vertical orientation (as Ben calls it).

“You okay?” the postman asked.

“Yes, thank you; you couldn’t help me get my friend down could you? I can do it on my own, but it’ll be quicker if you could just hold her up a bit.”

“Yeah, sure, why not. Anything to help a customer. What do you want me to do?”

I laughed a little then said,

“Just put your arms round her waist and lift her a little, she’d not heavy.”

I got the step ladder and put it behind Piper while the postman moved to her front. As he put his arms round her it was like a standing 69 but with him having his clothes on. I smiles to myself as I imagined the 2 of them doing a proper 69.

I quickly unclipped the karabiners and Piper’s legs fell onto the postman’s shoulder. Her pussy was right in his face.

“Hang on a sec.” I said as I slowly climbed down the step ladders and moved them out of the way.

“Can you bend forwards and lower her to the ground please?”

He did, leaving Piper flat on her back on the ground with her head at the postman’s feet. She didn’t move and I wondered if she was trying to look up his shorts (why do postmen always wear shorts, even in winter?).

“Are you okay love?” the postman asked as he looked down at her as Duke came over and started sniffing her pussy.

“Yes, thank you, I’m just letting my blood find my feet.”

“Right, better get on. Oh, I’ve got a letter for you Cherry.”

He picked-up his bag and got the letter out, gave it to me then turned and walked back to his van.

“What’s in the letter Cherry?”

“Don’t know; it might be my passport. Ben’s going to take me abroad somewhere in the summer holidays and we sent off for a passport for me.”

“Let’s have a look?” Piper asked as she slowly got to her feet and told Duke to go away.

I opened the letter, and it was my passport. Looking at the photo I laughed and said,

“Do I really look like that?”

“Passport photos always look stupid, you want to see Isaac’s.”

I laughed and said,

“No thanks.”

“So where’s he talking you?”

“Dunno, somewhere hot; wanna come?”

“My dad’s taking us to Scotland again. It’ll probably rain all week, it usually does.”

“Maybe you could come with us as well. We’re not going until the end of August, I’ll ask Ben.”

“Don’t know if my mum and dad will let me go.”

“I’ll pay for it, I’ve got tons of money.”

“We’ll see. Shouldn’t we be taking Duke back to the farm? I’m going home tomorrow morning.”

“No, Mick’s coming here tonight for the poker game. He’ll take him home with him then.”

“Okay, so what are we going to do now?”

“Get something to eat, I’m starving.”

As we ate a sandwich and drank some milk, I asked Piper if she’d enjoyed hang around.

“I did once I got used to being upside down. I liked being helpless and those boys being able to grope me and me not being able to do anything about it. If some boys had grabbed me when I was clothed then stripped me and strung me up it would have been better.”

“Yea, I like that too, the only thing better would be lots of people watching me while someone was making me cum over and over whilst I’m hanging there.”

“So what’s going to happen tonight at the poker game.”

“Well not poker. They did play a bit of poker the first few times that I was here but it got less and less as they played with my body more and more. Now it’s just tying me up and spanking and fucking me every way that they can think of. These guys have taught me more about sex than any school lesson and certainly more than my mum taught me.”

“So will they tie me up and spank me and fuck me?”

“Do you want them to, or do you just want to watch?”

“Well. I like the idea of watching but I like the idea of being fucked by 3 experienced men even more. I mean, your Ben is great, he really knows how to make a girl happy.”

“Mick and Lewis are just as good. Mick’s cock is the biggest but they all know how to use them.”

“I want some of that girl.”

“Tell you what, I’ll tell the guys that you’ve got a safe word and that they have to stop whatever they’re doing if you say it. Do you still want to use ‘exhibitionist’ as your safe word?”

“Might as well.”

“So how about a leisurely stroll this afternoon before the fun starts tonight?”

“Sounds like a good plan to me. Are we going to put anything on?”

“Only your wellies.”

When we were ready, we set off and walked down to the river, Duke following us and occasionally coming and sniffing our pussies or butts. We walked and talked, only seeing a couple of fishermen on the opposite bank of the river. We waved to both of them, and got waves back.

When we turned to go back, Piper said,

“Let’s put on a show for one of the fishermen.”

“Okay, I’m game, which one?”

“The first one we saw. If he starts to cross the river to us we haven’t got as far to run back to the cottage.”

“Good plan girl.”

When we got near to our victim he saw us and waved again. We waved back then found a suitable tree to lean back on and still be seen by him. Piper went first, leaning back against the tree and spreading her legs.

“Come on Duke, look what I’ve got for you.”

Piper said, and Duke proved that he is a good dog. I stood beside her and played with her nearest tit right up to when she orgasmed.

After Piper had returned to normal, it was my turn. The bark on the tree was a bit rough on my back but that didn’t stop me going for it. Piper and Duke helped and it wasn’t long before I’d cum and the show was over.

As we had played, we had watched the man watching us. I had hoped that he’d drop his trousers and have a wank, but he just sat there staring at us.

Back at the cottage Ben was home and had started getting the tea ready. Piper told us that she was nervous about the poker game and both Ben and I reassured her that all she had to do was speak her safe word and everything would stop. Both Piper and I had a shower before the games started.

Mick was the first to arrive and he got Ben to go outside to help him bring in what he described as a ‘fucking machine’. It’s a padded metal sheet with an electric motor at one end. That motor drives a short, metal bar that goes backwards and forwards, about six inches above, and parallel to the metal sheet. On the end of the metal bar Mick had attached a black silicon dildo.

When he plugged it in and switched it on the wobbly tip of the dildo travelled about 6 inches before going back.

“Thought that you girls might have a use for this.” Mick said as we watched the dildo go back and forward.

I didn’t wait to be asked, and sat on the metal board and lined the dildo up with my hole. Thankfully, Mick had installed a control box on a cable that I could hold whilst sat there, and I switched it on and adjusted my position so that it was comfortable.

“Turn that knob.” Mick said as I started to enjoy the experience.

The speed that dildo was fucking me increased and my eyes lit up. It was nice and I realised that I could get fucked any time that I wanted.

“Can I have a go please?” Piper asked.

I gladly switched the machine off and got up. I hadn’t cum but I was happy to let Piper have a go.

Piper sat there until the dildo made her cum. About half way through, Lewis arrived and I got some beers out of the fridge for the guys.

I guess that the rest of the evening went much the same as all the previous poker nights that I’d been there for; except that there were 2 young teenage girls for the guys to tie-up, spank and face and pussy fuck. Thankfully, the guys weren’t too hard on Piper and she didn’t need to use her safe word.

Unfortunately, at that time of the year it’s too cold to be doing those things outside on an evening.

I have no idea what time it was when Allison came to pick the guys up, but she did joke about Piper being there and said that maybe she should start tying-up her mannequins.

Ben went to sleep with a girl snuggling up to both of his sides.

Saturday

Saturday started with me sucking Ben’s cock until it got hard, then riding him for while until Piper was wide awake enough to take over. I wanted her to have one last fuck before she went home.

It was a good job that Ben was outside checking something on the land rover when Piper’s mother arrived to pick her up. Both Piper and I were still naked and when Ben shouted to let us know, we had to rush to put something on.

When we went out to greet her mother, she was talking to Ben and I heard her say that she wished that they lived out in the country. After hugs and kisses, Piper asked her mother if they could get a dog, and if she could go on holiday with me.

“Woah there Piper,” her mother said, “for starters, we’re not making any quick decisions about a dog, we’ll talk to your father and then wait for a month. If you still want one we’ll talk about it again. As for going on holiday with Cherry, does Ben here know anything about this?”

“I’d love for Cherry to have a friend along with us. It would be great company for Cherry.” Ben replied.

“We’ve already got a holiday booked in Scotland at the start of August.”

“I could go on two holidays. Cherry and Ben are going to go somewhere hot and it will be raining in Scotland, it always is.” Piper excitedly replied.

“Hmm, let’s talk to your father about this when we get home young lady.”

Piper went home wearing only a dress and shoes, and hoping that her mother wouldn’t notice the lack of underwear.

**Back to school**

**-----------------**

School seemed a bit different when we went back. I can’t pinpoint exactly what made it different. Maybe it was that I was getting more confident flashing the teachers. Maybe it was Piper getting lunchtime detentions in the headmaster’s office and him fucking the two of us. I don’t know.

What I do know is that it wasn’t long until our exams and I wanted to do good in them so I spent more time revising. As it turned out, I didn’t do too badly at all. I wondered if the pussy flashing and fucking the headmaster had anything to do with it.

Darren and Harry couldn’t help bragging that they’d seen two of their girl classmates naked as well. Everyone seemed to be talking and pointing at Piper and me for a couple of days then everything went back to normal.

Gymnastics stopped cos it was summer term which meant had we to volunteer for another sport. Piper and I both chose Touch Rugby, a new sport for our school and the staff were brave enough to have mixed teams.

Piper and I both played in our short tennis skirts with ‘Strings Only’ bottoms on under the skirts. Most of the time no one realised, but after we slipped and fell over a couple of times some of the boys started doing the ‘touching’ part of the game under our skirts. We never complained and if the teachers saw they didn’t say anything.