Dirty Girls

By s19000

Chapter 1

"Take a look at the size of his cock!" Sara whispered to

her friend, Allison. They were lying on the beach watching

people walk by.

"He's huge!" said Allison.

The man was tall and muscular. His body glistened with

lotion, and the muscles in his legs flexed with each step.

But it was his cock that interested the girls. Visible

under his skimpy swim suit, the tube of his cock coiled

over the bulge of his balls, and the whole package pulled

down the fabric of his suit.

"How would you like to get fucked by that?" asked Allison.

Sara giggled, "I can't imagine."

"I can," said Allison. "I'm imagining him covering my body,

pressing me down, with one hand between my legs and his

tongue fucking my mouth."

"You're so bad," giggled Sara.

"I'm not bad," said Allison, "I'm just horny. You're the

one who's bad. While I'm getting fucked, you'd be sitting

in a corner, watching. You'd be using one hand to get

yourself off and the other one to play with your tits."

Sara looked at her friend. "Your hot pussy wants it,

doesn't it?"

Allison blushed. "It always wants it."

"And people think I'm the dirty one. You came on my hand in

the hotel room this morning, and I'll bet you fucked

yourself in the shower before that."

"You know I need it a lot."

"You sure do. Why don't you pinch your nipples now? It will

make you hotter."

"OK. I like being hotter." Allison shifted her shoulders

and, making sure that her other arm shielded what she was

doing she took her nipple in her fingers and pinched it.

"Oooh."

"Now the other one."

Allison shifted and squeezed her other nipple. She

sighed, and then she looked at Sara. "You were right.

That made me hotter."

"It's amazing how hot your nipples make you. I mean, you

don't have any tits at all. Just think how sensitive

they'll be if you ever grow any."

"I don't want to grow real tits."

"Why not?"

"I like to think about men fucking me while they wish I had

tits. They'd be getting off inside me, and they'd want to

play with tits, but they couldn’t because I don't have any.

But they would keep fucking me because they want to cum.

They'd think that it was just like fucking a girl who's too

young to have any tits, and that would make them shoot

their cum way up inside me."

"God, you are SO perverted. And you're so skinny, if a guy

ever fucked you, I don't think you could even see your body

underneath him. He'd completely cover you up."

"I'd like that. To be completely covered up while I was

being fucked. That would be great. It would be like he was

pounding me into the ground."

"You're so thin, I don't think he could get his whole cock

inside you."

"Oh, yeah! What a hot idea! Imagine getting fucked by a

cock so big that you could see the outline of it moving

around in your body. It would be so big it would stretch

the skin over your stomach, and you could watch the bulge

on your stomach moving in and out. Fuck! That would be hot!

God, I want to cum again, but I can't out here."

"I've got an idea," said Sara. "Get up and take a walk for

a minute, then come back."

"Why?"

"Just do it."

"OK." Allison got up and wandered around the beach for a

minute. When she got back, Sara had arranged the sand so

there was a mound under Allison's beach towel.

"Lie down here," said Sara, "And put your pussy right

on that mound."

Allison lay down on the towel, arranged her body so her

pussy was on top of the mound of sand and started making

small movements with her hips. "Oh, that feels good. It's

just like I'm humping a big fat hard cock."

Sara watched Allison humping the sand. "Tell me what you're

thinking."

"I'm imagining that guy we just saw is lying on his back

with his big cock bulging in his suit, and I walk up to

him, and without saying anything I just lay down on top of

him and start humping him."

"That's so hot! What do you think he would do?"

"I think he'd just lie there, because it would feel so good

to have a teenage girl humping his cock. He'd just lie

there with his hands behind his head and look at me while I

humped him."

"People would see you doing it."

"I know. That's what makes it so dirty. They'd see me

humping myself on his cock, and they'd see he wasn't making

me do it, that I was just doing it because I'm a dirty

teenage girl, the kind old men want to fuck." Allison

was looking straight at Sara and her hips were moving.

"Would you say anything to him?"

"No. I'd just hump myself on him. But I'd be looking him

straight in the eyes, like I’m looking at you, so he

could see me cum. I'd want him to see me cum... like...

I'm... doing... for you right... now."

Allison lay motionless for a moment, and then she said,

"That would be so hot."

"You have the dirtiest imagination."

"What do you expect, being around you?"

"Me? At least I don't lay on the beach thinking about

humping every guy who walks by."

"I can't stand this any more," said Allison. "Our parents

won't be back until tonight. Let's go to the hotel and make

ourselves cum."

Dirty Girls

By s19000

Chapter 2

Allison stood in front of the mirror in the hotel

room, looking at her figure in her blue bikini. I'm so

skinny. I love it. Don't you?"

Her friend Sara stepped up beside her. She was wearing

a bikini too, but purple. "Yeah. Look, you can see

your hipbones."

"I know," said Allison. "I like it when men look at

me. I know they want to fuck me and it excites them

because they think I'm so young."

"We are young, stupid. Fourteen is young."

"Yeah, but they see how thin I am and how I almost

look like a boy, and they think I'm about twelve.

Isn't that hot? Men want to fuck me because they think

I'm twelve."

"You like men looking at your little girl body, don't

you?" Sara unhooked the top of Allison's bikini and

slowly slipped it off, exposing Allison's flat chest

and her nipples. "Does this make you hot?"

"Oh, yes," said Allison. I like to look."

"You like to look and play," said Sara. "Play with

them."

Allison reached up and fingered both her nipples at

the same time.

"Harder. Do it harder."

Allison pinched, watching herself squirm. When she let

go, her nipples stood out from her chest.

"You like it, don't you?"

"God yes. I like being a little flat-chested girl who

plays with herself. I hope I never grow tits."

"You're excited right now, aren't you? Just from

looking at yourself in the mirror?"

"Yes. It feels good."

"I want to see the rest of you." Sara knelt behind

Allison. She looked around Allison's hip so she could

see them both in the mirror and slowly slid Allison's

bikini bottom down. "Look at your shaved pussy," said

Sara. "That really makes you look like you're twelve."

Sara let go of the bikini, and it fell to the floor.

She reached between Allison's legs and placed her hand

on Allison's pussy. "Watch yourself while I play with

you."

"Oh, yes, rub it," said Allison. "I need it."

Sara slid her hand up and down Allison's pussy, and

her middle finger pressed into Allison. "What do you

need?"

"I need to cum. I always need to cum. Do me."

"You're a dirty girl, aren't you? Most girls don't

want to cum all the time."

"I do. Tell me I'm dirty. You know I love it when you

tell me."

"You want me to tell you what a dirty girl you are?"

"Oh, yes, and make me cum while you do it." Allison

watched the reflection of Sara's hand on her pussy.

Sara continued to finger Allison. "Allison's a

fourteen-year old slut. She just came on the beach,

and she already wants to cum again. Only sluts act

like that. Look at this." Sara spread the lips of

Allison's pussy with her hand. "Look at it. Do you see

this between your legs?"

"Yes, oh yes."

"You shaved it. Tell me why, Allison the slut." Sara

pushed a finger inside Allison.

"Aaah. Because I look younger without hair on my

pussy."

"Why would you want to look younger?"

"Because I always want to play with it, and it's

dirtier when it's bare."

"How would you know it's dirtier? Do you watch

yourself when you do it?"

"Oh, yes! I love to watch myself doing it. I watch

myself all the time."

"Do you imagine other people watching you?"

"God, yes! I imagine men sitting around the room

watching me do it."

"Is that why you shave your pussy, for the men?"

"Yes, I want them to watch me and think that I'm a

twelve-year old girl who plays with herself all the

time, even when people are watching. That makes me so

hot."

"Play with yourself now. Make yourself cum while I

watch." Sara moved her hand away from Allison's pussy

and wrapped her arm around Allison's thigh. She rested

her cheek against Allison's hip and watched Allison's

hand slide down her stomach and between her legs.

Allison's fingers began to move. "I'm doing it. See?

I'm playing with myself for you."

"Why? Why are you rubbing your pussy while I watch?"

Allison's fingers moved faster. "Because I like it

when you watch me."

"You like it?"

"Oh, yes, and I need it. I need to cum. I'm cumming

right now. I'm cumming for you. I love it!" Allison

squeezed her pussy with her hand as she came, then she

turned and pressed her pussy into Sara's face. "That

was so good."

Sara wrapped her arms around Allison's slender hips

and began giving Allison's pussy open mouthed kisses.

She worked Allison's pussy with her tongue, pressing

it inside and licking. She she rubbed her face all

over Allison's crotch.

Allison pressed Sara's face against her. "You're going

to make me cum again! Oh, do it!" Allison came on

Sara's face, and they collapsed together on the floor.

Allison lay on the floor with her legs apart. "Oh god,

that was so great."

Sara kissed and licked at the insides of Allison's

thighs. "You're so hot. I love the way you have no

tits and no hips, just like a little girl. The whole

time we were at the beach I just wanted to put my

hands between your legs." She slid up and licked

Allison's mouth. "It's not just that I love looking at

you and touching you. It's your imagination. When you

were talking about how you would hump that guy, I

couldn't stand it. I wish I could just make you cum,

all the time, every day."

Dirty Girls

By s19000

Chapter 3

"Come here," said Sara. She sat down in an armchair

and pulled Allison onto her lap. The two friends

kissed. "You don't have any tits," said Sara, as her

hand worked on Allison's chest.

"I know. I'm just a little girl, and what you're doing

to me is making me feel good between my legs."

"Down here?" said Sara, sliding her hand between

Allison's legs.

"Oooh, yes," said Allison, wrapping her arms around

Sara's neck and burying her face in her shoulder. "You

should always touch me there. It feels so good, it

makes me want to do dirty things." Allison spread her

legs. "I was thinking about you at lunch, wishing you

would want to do something with me. It made me all

hot, and I had to go make myself cum."

"When you went to the bathroom?"

"Yeah."

"I thought you were gone a long time," said Sara. "You

mean while I was listening to our boring parents, you

were getting off? Where'd you do it?"

"In the hotel bathroom. You know, the one near the

lobby."

"Weren't there people around?"

"Sure. They kept coming in and out, said Allison. "At

first, I stopped playing with myself each time. That's

why I took so long. But after a while I just didn't

care. A woman and a girl were there when I made myself

cum. I know, because they were still there when I came

out of the stall."

"No way!"

"The woman pretended she didn't know what I was doing,

but the girl looked at me and winked, so I licked my

finger while she watched."

"You are sooo dirty!"

"I know. Each time I play with myself, it reminds me

how dirty I am." Allison snuggled close to Sara. "And

you know what I thought about while I was doing it?"

"Something dirty, I bet."

"The dirtiest thing I could think of. I imagined that

when I came back to lunch, I pulled back my chair and

crawled under the table while our parents watched.

Then I crawled over to you and ate you until you

came."

"God! That is dirty! What did our parents do?"

"They didn't do anything, but I imagined what they

were thinking. That's what made me cum."

"Tell me! Sara fingered Allison's pussy.

"Oooh. I'll tell you if you let me eat you right now,"

said Allison.

"OK." Sara spread her legs.

"First put on some knickers," said Allison. In my

imagination, I ate you through your knickers. That's

the way I want to do it now, so it will be just like I

imagined."

Sara got up and put on a pair of white cotton knickers.

When she sat back down, Allison got on her knees in

front of Sara and kissed Sara's knickers. It made Sara

hot to see Allison kneeling between her legs, but she

had an idea to make it even hotter, so she said, "In

your imagination, you were under the table doing this

to me, right?"

Allison kissed Sara's knickers again. "Right."

"So I couldn't see you doing it."

"No one could see me. But everyone knew what I was

doing."

"But I can see you now, so that's not so good, is it?"

"You don't want to watch me? I thought you liked to

watch me."

"I do. But that's not the way it was in your

imagination."

"No, it's not." Allison's voice was muffled because

her face was pressed against Sara's knickers.

"I want you to do me while I can't see you, just like

you imagined." Sara pushed Allison back. Then she

reached over, pulled the bedspread off the bed, and

arranged it over her lap. "OK," she said. "Now crawl

under so you can eat me while you tell me the rest,

especially the part that made you cum."

Allison crawled under the bedspread, and Sara adjusted

it so Allison was completely covered and not even her

legs showed. Allison pressed her face between Sara's

legs in the dark and began to kiss and lick Sara's

knickers. After the knickers were wet, she rubbed her

face up and down, making her face wet, too. She felt

Sara's hands through the bedspread, pressing her head

against the knickers.

Sara looked down at her lap. All she could see was the

rumbled bedspread, with a slightly larger lump that

showed where Allison's head was. "Tell me what made

you cum," she said.

Allison's voice came out from under the bedspread. "I

knew our parents would know what I was doing under the

table. My mother and father would realize that I was

eating your pussy, and your mother and father would

know that I had my face between your legs." Allison

sucked and licked some more, using her tongue to press

Sara's knickers up inside her pussy.

"What else? Were they mad?"

"No. That's when I thought about the dirtiest thing,

the thing that made me cum." Allison's mouth continued

to work on Sara's pussy.

"Mmmm. Feels good. Tell me."

"I thought how our mothers would see you cum but they

wouldn't say anything, because they really wanted me

to crawl over between their legs and eat them, too."

"God, that's hot. What about our fathers?"

"I imagined that after you came I pulled my face away

from your pussy and looked around under the table, and

I could see everybody's crotch. I looked over at your

father, and I could see that his cock was hard in his

pants. I imagined he wanted to fuck me. I imagined he

wanted to fuck his daughter's friend, a fourteen year

old girl who just ate his daughter's pussy. And then I

looked over at MY father, and his cock was hard, too,

and I imagined he wanted to fuck me, too. I imagined

he wanted to fuck his own daughter who is too young to

have tits. I imagined he wanted to stick his big hard

cock in my pussy and fuck me until he filled me with

his sperm. THAT's what made me cum... Mmmmff."

Sara pressed Allison's face hard against her knickers

and humped it until she came. When she finished,

Allison's muffled voice came from under the bedspread.

"Sara?"

"Yes?"

"Can I make myself cum, too?"

"You didn't cum while you were doing me?"

"No. I want you to say I'm allowed. Can I do myself

now?"

Sara thought about it.

"Sara?"

"No," Sara said. "Don't make yourself cum."

"But Sara! I NEED to cum."

"You'll get to. Crawl out from under there and I'll

tell you what we're going to do."

Dirty Girls

By s19000

Chapter 4

Allison stood up. She was naked, and her hair was

rumpled from being under the bedspread. "Sara, why are

you being so strange? Can't we talk about what we're

going to do, like we always do? I mean, I'm glad for

you to decide, but I want to share."

Sara's face fell. "I'm sorry. It's just that it turns

me on so much to order you around. OK?"

"Sure. It turns me on, too. Tell me what we're going

to do."

"We're going out," said Sara, "And we'll pretend you

love me so much you'll do anything I tell you to."

"OK. That's the way it is, anyway."

"And I'll tell you to do something dirty."

"You're making me hot. Can I play with myself now?"

"No."

"You're just being mean again."

"No I'm not. I want you to be hot, so you'll do really

dirty things."

Allison stepped closer to Sara and humped her naked

pussy against Sara's leg. "I want to do dirty things."

"Good. Now stop that, and let's get dressed. I'm going

to dress like a boy and boys like it when you do

things for them, so why don't you get my clothes for

me? Start by getting my jeans."

"OK." Allison went to the closet and pulled out a pair

of jeans. Facing Sara, she used one hand to rub the

top of the jeans against her nipples while the other

pressed the legs against her pussy.

"Stop playing with yourself and get my black shirt."

Allison put the jeans down on the hotel bed and took a

smooth black long sleeved shirt from the closet.

"Mmmm," she said, stroking it, "This feels nice." She

put it on the bed next to the jeans. What else?"

"My hiking shoes and socks."

Allison put them on the floor next to the bed.

"Now, go to the dresser. You'll find some boy's

underwear. Get that."

Allison came back carrying white jockey shorts.

"Now go back to that same drawer, and under everything

you'll find a big rubber cock."

"You always know about such dirty stuff," said

Allison, rummaging in the drawer. "Oooh! I love it!"

She lifted the cock out of the drawer and stroked it.

She kissed it as she brought it to Sara. "It's so big!

Are you going to fuck me with it?"

"I might, if you're dirty enough. Now let's get

dressed. You wear some girl's clothes." Sara took off

her knickers while Allison went to the other side of

the room.

Sara opened her suitcase and took out a harness for

the cock. She slipped the cock into the harness and

strapped it to her hips. Then she stepped into the

jockey shorts and pulled them up her legs. She looked

at herself in the mirror. The cock hung down between

her legs in front of the jockey shorts. She liked the

slim person with no tits and a cock she saw in the

mirror, and she jacked the cock while she watched

herself.

"Hey, Allison, do you think this will fit inside you?"

Allison looked over from her side of the room. "I

think so. I used a bottle once."

Sara pulled the jockey shorts up and slid the head of

the cock down through one of the leg holes. Then she

pulled on the black shirt.

"I can see your nipples," said Allison.

"Boys don't care about stuff like that," said Sara,

"So I don't either." She pulled on her jeans and

buttoned the fly. Then she put on the socks and shoes.

Finally, she brushed her hair so it looked boyish. She

looked at herself in the mirror again, and she saw a

boy staring back at her, a boy with a cock that made a

bulge in his jeans.

She turned to Allison. "What do you think?"

"You're sexy!" said Allison. "I can see your cock in

your jeans. You look so much like a boy!"

"I do, don't I?" said Sara. "People always tell me I

look like a boy, but this is the first time I ever

really tried to look like one. I like it. I think I

might dress like this a lot. Why are you still naked?"

Allison came over and cupped her nonexistent breasts.

Leaning forward, she offered her nipples to Sara. Then

she spread her legs and put her hands on each side of

her hairless pussy. "Do I have to get dressed?"

"Yes."

"You're a boy now. Don't you want me?"

"Of course I do. Who wouldn't? And I think you like

showing off for me."

Allison moved her hips like she was fucking. "I like

it that you're dressed and I'm naked. I like it when

you look at me."

"OK. Then show me your asshole."

Allison stopped moving her hips. "Why?"

"I want to look at it."

Slowly Allison turned around and bent forward at the

waist. She reached back and spread her ass cheeks.

"Can you see it?"

"Yes."

"Do you like it?"

"Yes. It's cute."

Allison shivered with pleasure. "You think I'm cute

back there?"

"Yes," said Sara, and she reached out and ran one

finger over Allison's asshole. "It looks like it wants

something in it." She pushed the tip of her finger in.

"Something big. Something like a big cock."

Allison looked over her shoulder. "I don't think I can

take your cock in my ass. It's so big."

"Did I ask you?" Sara moved her finger tip in and out

of Allison's ass.

"N... no."

"You'd like it if I fucked your cunt with it, wouldn't

you?"

"Yes!"

Sara pressed her finger a little further in. "You like this?"

"Yes."

"Then why wouldn't you like cock in your ass?"

"M... maybe I would."

Sara pulled her finger out. "Well, it doesn't matter.

I'm not going to fuck you right now, anyway."

As soon as Sara said she wasn't going to do it,

Allison felt like she wanted the huge cock inside her.

She turned around, knelt in front of Sara, and rubbed

the cock through Sara's jeans. She kissed the bulge.

"It's OK. You can fuck me in the ass if you want to."

"No, not now. But I like being dressed while you're

naked, too. I think that's how you should be most of

the time. I like seeing your nipples and your pussy

and your asshole. How would you like to be naked all

the time? When we grow up, we could live together and

when people came to visit us I would be dressed and

you would be naked. You would answer the door and

serve us drinks, and all the time people would be

looking at your naked body."

"I'd like it," Allison said, kissing Sara's cock. "I'd

keep my pussy shaved, and I'd walk around in high

heels and people would talk about me. They'd say no

one would ever want to fuck me because of my skinny

body. God! Can I make myself cum? Please?"

"No. I want you ready to do anything. And now I'm

tired of seeing your naked body. You're so skinny, you

look like you don't have any sex at all. Get dressed."

Allison shuddered. Sara was saying back to her the

things she had just said herself, and hearing them

made her feel dirty all over again. She stood up and

hurried back to her side of the room. She dressed in a

white blouse that buttoned up to her neck, a plaid

schoolgirl skirt that ended above her knees, white

socks, and shiny black shoes. She put on light pink

lipstick and brushed her short dark hair. Then she

presented herself to Sara.

"Wow! You look like you're about twelve!" said Sara.

"Where did you get this stuff?"

"Before we left home, you said we might dress up, so I

brought it," said Allison. "Sometimes when my parents

aren't home, I put on these clothes and pretend I'm

going to give myself to a man who wants to fuck a

little girl. I even wear little girl knickers, See?"

Allison lifted her skirt to show white cotton knickers

with little red hearts. "Do you want me? Do you want

to fuck a little girl?"

"You're hot," said Sara. "Come here, and let's see if

you've got a dirty mouth." Sara pulled Allison to her

for an open mouthed kiss.

"Mmmm," said Allison. "You're such a good kisser."

"OK," said Sara, kissing Allison one more time. "Let's

go." She opened the hotel room door and walked out

into the hall.

Allison hesitated. Sara was going to make her do

something dirty, and people would see. Her dirty

thoughts wouldn't be just their secret anymore. She

would be a real dirty girl.

"Allison! Come on!"

Allison went out into the hall and shut the door behind her.

Dirty Girls

By s19000

Chapter 5

Sara and Allison walked along the boardwalk. Sara,

dressed as a boy, took the lead, while Allison trailed

a little behind, dressed as a young schoolgirl.

"Want an ice cream cone?" asked Sara.

"Sure."

"Here's some money. Go buy yourself one."

As Allison walked over to the ice cream stand, a man

turned his head to look at her. Then the boy working

at the counter flirted with her while he scooped the

ice cream. Allison came back and gave Sara the change.

"Thanks, Sara," she said, and happily licked the ice cream.

"OK," said Sara. "Here's the first thing. While we're

out like this, I want you to call me Sam, not Sara.

All right?"

"OK."

"Say it."

"Sure, S... Sam."

"Don't forget. I'm your boyfriend, and my name's Sam."

"OK, Sam." Allison smiled brightly at Sara and licked

the cone again.

"Now," said Sara, "Here's what I want you to do." She

put her arm around Allison's waist and pulled their

hips together as they walked along the boardwalk. "See

that man coming toward us? When we pass him, I want

you to look at him and take a sexy lick on your ice cream cone."

"Oooh. He'll think I'm a little slut. I'll do it."

As the man approached, he glanced at Allison and

quickly looked away, trying not to be obvious about

it. Then he crossed the boardwalk so he would pass

next the girls. As he walked by, Allison gave him a

sexy look and a big smile and slowly licked her ice

cream cone.

After the man passed, Allison asked Sara, "Do you

think I made him hot?"

"I'm sure you did. He had a hard on by the time he got

close to us."

"I made him hard? Cool!"

"See those boys up ahead? Do it to them." Three

teenage boys approached, laughing and talking. Then

one pointed out Allison and they all looked at her.

Sara guided Allison toward the boys.

When they got close, the boys started calling out.

"Hey buddy, where'd you get the jailbait?" "She's

hot!" "I'd like to get me some of that."

Sara stopped Allison next to the boys. "Sorry, guys.

She's my bitch."

"Your bitch! Woooeee! Are you a bitch, baby?"

Allison just smiled and licked her ice cream cone.

"Hey, nice tongue! She suck good?"

"She's OK," said Sara. "I've had better."

"Oh, yeah? Maybe she needs more practice, know what I mean?"

"I don't think so. See you around."

Sara and Allison walked on, while the boys whistled

and called after them. Allison pressed her hip to

Sara. "Wow. I felt like they wanted to pull my clothes

off and feel me up."

"For sure, they wanted to put their hands up your

dress. I don't think they know how to do anything else."

"I sort of wanted them to do it."

"Really? Well they haven't given up. Look back."

Allison looked behind her and saw the boys following

them. One waved at her. "They're following us!"

"Sure they are. They think you'll put out for any guy,

and they're hoping to get lucky." Sara slid her hand

down and let it rest on Allison's ass.

One of the boys called out, "Oh, yeah. Squeeze that

ass!"

Sara squeezed it, and Allison giggled. "I'll bet they

saw you do that. It makes me feel dirty."

"Yeah?" Sara slid her hand down farther, so that her

fingers reached between Allison's legs. She pressed

her middle finger against Allison's asshole. "You

think the boys can see this?"

"Oh! You're touching my asshole. Right here on the boardwalk!"

"Call me Sam."

"Sam. I love what we're doing."

"Well, let's do a little more of it then."

Using the hand between Allison's legs, she guided

Allison toward some steps that led down from the

boardwalk to the beach. She glanced back at the boys

and moved her head to show they should follow. As they

went down the stairs, Sara pressed Allison's knickers

into her ass.

The boys watched from the top of the stairs. One said,

"Hey buddy! You feeling her up?"

At the bottom of the stairs, Sara used the hand on

Allison's ass to turn her around to face the boys.

"Look up at them."

Allison looked up at the boys, and Sara placed her

other hand on Allison's chest, right where her breast

would have been, if she had breasts. Sara grinned at

the boys and squeezed Allison's nipple through her

blouse. Then she nodded to an opening by the stairs

and took Allison into the darkness under the

boardwalk.

They walked back away from the beach until they were

next to the foundation of a building. Then they waited

in the dim light for the boys.

Dirty Girls

By s19000

Chapter 6

Sara and Allison waited for the boys in the dim light

under the boardwalk. They stood next to a building

foundation, back from the stairs and the bright

opening to the beach.

"They saw you feel me up," said Allison.

"Did you like it?" asked Sara.

"Yes. You made me feel so dirty when you fingered my

ass and squeezed my tits. I need to cum."

"You'll get to. Just do just what I tell you to."

The boys appeared in the opening by the stairs,

silhouetted by the bright light.

"You're not going to let them fuck me?"

"You'd like that, wouldn't you?"

"No!"

"I think you would, but I'm not going to let them.

Just remember to call me Sam."

The boys walked up to Sara and Allison. "What's this

all about?" one of them asked.

Sara stepped away from Allison and stood next to the

boys. Allison held the remains of her ice cream cone

as she waited by herself next to the dirty wall.

Overhead, they could hear the footsteps and voices of

people on the boardwalk.

"Finish your ice cream or throw it away," said Sara.

"Sure, Sam, whatever you say." Allison threw the cone

down on the sand.

Sara turned to the boys. "You like the way she looks?"

"Hell, yes!"

"She likes dirty stuff," said Sara, nodding at

Allison. "Isn't that right?"

"Yes."

"How old is she?" asked one of the boys.

"Tell them how old you are."

"I'm fourteen," said Allison.

"Shit," said another boy. "She looks like she's

twelve. She hasn't got any tits at all. Does she fuck?"

"Sure," said Sara. "Any time I want. She likes it."

She looked at Allison. "Don't you?"

Allison nodded.

"Don't you?" Sara asked again.

"Y... Yes."

"Yes what?"

"Yes, I love to fuck."

"Don't tell me, tell them."

Allison squirmed, pressing her legs together. She

loved being on display and talking about fucking.

"Yes," she said to the boys. "I fuck. I think about it

all the time."

"Do you suck?" asked one of the boys.

"Yes. And I like it when Sam fucks my mouth, too."

"God, what a piece of ass," said the third boy. "She's

totally hot, even if she doesn't have tits."

"She's a good fuck," said Sara "When she's turned on,

she'll do anything."

"Like what? Will she do something now?"

"Sure," said Sara. "What about it, Allison? You like

it when we talk about you? You want these guys to

watch you?"

"Oh... I don't want to say it."

"It's OK. They aren't going to do anything I don't let

them do." Sara looked at the boys. "Are you?"

The three boys were in awe of this boy with the big

bulge in his jeans. They had jacked off many times

thinking about girls and what they would do if they

had the chance, but they didn't get many chances, and

none at all with a girl who said she loved to fuck.

"Shit, no," said one. "Whatever you say, buddy."

"See?" said Sara to Allison. "So do you want these

guys to watch you?"

"Y... Yes. It makes me hot to be watched." Allison could

see the boys' cocks getting hard in their pants, and

she felt dirty. It felt good.

"OK, show them your tits."

Allison squirmed. She didn't have any tits, and now

Sara wanted her to show her chest to three boys she

had never seen before. She felt like unbuttoning her

blouse and pulling it apart would be the dirtiest

thing she had ever done.

"Do I have to?"

"Do you want to?"

The boys couldn't believe what was going on. They

thought sure the skinny girl in the white blouse and

short skirt would say no, and it would be all over.

But Allison's hands moved to the neck of her blouse

and fiddled with the top button. Seeing that, one of

the boys began to rub his cock through his jeans.

"He's playing with it!" Allison thought. "Because of

me! Oh God! I'm going to do it! I want them to look at

me. Maybe they'll cum from looking at me." Allison

unbuttoned the top button of her blouse and said to

Sara. "Yes, I want to."

"Want to what?"

"I want to show them."

"Show them what."

"My tits. I want to show them my tits." She unbuttoned

another button. A second boy started rubbing his cock.

"That might turn them on."

"I want it to." Allison unbuttoned a third button. Her

blouse opened and the boys could see the skin of

Allison's upper chest, the part that would have been

between her breasts, if she had any. Even though they

usually talked about big tits, they thought she was

the sexiest girl they had ever seen.

Allison unbuttoned another button, and her blouse

opened still further, but the white fabric still

concealed her nipples. All three boys were rubbing

their cocks. "I guess you are turning them on," said

Sara. "Is that what you want?"

"I want them to jack off while they watch me." Allison

had done dirty things with Sara many times, but now

three boys were getting excited just from watching

her! She unbuttoned the last button. The boys could

see Allison's tanned skin from her neck down to where

her blouse was tucked into her skirt. They still

couldn't see her nipples, but their eyes were fixed on

Allison's belly button, exposed between the edges of

her blouse and the top of her skirt.

"What do you think?" Sara said to the boys. "Want to

see more?"

"Fuck, yes," said one. "She's hot."

Allison was fumbling with her blouse, getting ready to

pull it out of her skirt. "Wait a minute," said Sara.

"OK, guys. If Allison's going to show you hers, you

need to show her yours."

Two of the boys looked at her, confused. But the third

said, "Shit, why not?" and unzipped his jeans. He

pulled out his cock and started to jack off.

Allison stared at the boy's hand moving on his cock

and wondered if his cum would hit her. The other two

boys scrambled to get their own cocks out, and soon

all three were jacking off in front of Allison.

"Stop a minute, guys," said Sara. "She hasn't even

shown you her tits yet. You don't want to cum too

soon. Girls don't like that, you know."

The boys stopped. Allison pulled the bottom of her

blouse out of her skirt and let it hang down. The gap

in her blouse widened, and the boys could see the

edges of her nipples.

"Hands off your cocks," said Sara. "There's something

better to come if you don't cum, if you know what I

mean." The boys weren't sure they did, but this boy

seemed to know all about sex stuff and he had his

girlfriend undressing in front of them. Reluctantly,

they stopped jacking off. Their three cocks stood out

in front of them, pointing at Allison.

"Like what you see?" Sara asked Allison.

"Oh, yes."

"Why."

"Why?"

"Yeah. You're looking at these guys' cocks. Why do you

like doing that?"

"I... I like cock. You know that."

"That's because you're a dirty girl. Show them your tits."

Allison took the edges of her blouse in her hands. She

licked her lips, but she hesitated. There were always

women at the beach who might as well be naked, but

this was her, and she was about to show some boys her

tits. They might cum from looking at her!

She licked her lips again, looked at each of the boys

in turn, and slowly pulled the edges of her blouse

apart. As she exposed her nipples, she heard one of

the boys suck in his breath, and the sound thrilled

her. Her nipples swelled into puffy mounds, and their

tips stood out like erasers. She slowly turned from

side to side, showing herself to the boys.

The boys grabbed their cocks again, but Sara said,

"Not yet. If you blow your loads, you blow your chance."

"Shit, man, what do you want us to do? Look at her -

she's rubbing her tits!"

Allison was leaning back against the wall. Her blouse

hung from her shoulders, open wide. Her eyes were

closed, and her hands covered her tits, fingers working.

"Yeah, she's a dirty girl, all right. But wait just a

little longer. Which one of you is youngest?"

Dirty Girls

By s19000

Chapter 7

The boys looked at each other in the dim light under

the boardwalk. Then one nodded at the boy who was in

the middle. "Rob's only thirteen."

"Well, Rob," said Sara, "How'd you like to kiss

Allison and feel her up?" Allison's eyes popped open

and her hands dropped from her chest.

"Fuck, yes," said Rob. "That'd be great."

"OK. All you've got to do is do it. Allison, move your

feet apart a little. That's right. I want you to let

Rob play with your tits, and after he does that I want

you to kiss him. And not just little kisses, either. I

want some tongue. Put your arms around him and pull

him against you."

Allison's eyes were wide as she stared at Sara. "S...

Sure, Sam. I'll do whatever you tell me to."

"Hah! I know you. You want him to feel you up, don't

you? You want his hands on you. You want his tongue in

your mouth."

"God, you're making me so hot."

"Ask him. Ask Rob to feel you up and kiss you."

Allison looked at the boy. He was younger than she

was, and Sara wanted her to kiss him and let him play

with her tits. Just because it was dirty. She dropped

her eyes, and she looked at Rob's cock. She wanted to

be even dirtier than Sara told her to be. "Rob?" She

looked up. "Would you play with my tits? I want you

to. And then would you..." The words came out in a rush.

"Fuck my mouth with your tongue?"

She waited with her legs spread and her blouse hanging

from her shoulders, nipples exposed. She panted with

excitement and licked her lips as she watched Rob take

a hesitant step forward, then another. Suddenly he was

next to her. She arched her back to meet Rob's hand as

he put his palm over one of her tits. She sucked in

her breath when he lifted his other hand and brushed

her nipple with his fingers.

One of the boys said, "Look at that! He's feeling her

up. Do it, man! Play with those titties!"

All Allison could see was the top of Rob's head,

because he was looking at her chest. "He doesn't care

that it's me," she thought. "It could be anybody. To

him, I'm just something to play with." She put her

hand on his arm and lifted her open mouth to kiss him.

She wrapped one arm around him and put her other hand

on the back of his head, pressing her mouth to his.

When she pulled him against her, she realized why Sara

wanted her to stand with her legs apart. Rob's hard

cock pressed between her legs against her skirt and

knickers, right on her pussy. She felt his tongue enter

her mouth and slide in and out against her lips. She

felt his chest press his hands hard against her

nipples.

She gasped into Rob's mouth and moved her hips against

his cock. She felt his hands leave her chest and reach

down to grab her ass, pulling her pussy tight against

him. She squirmed her hips and her skirt worked up out

of the way so only her knickers separated her pussy

from his cock.

Allison humped Rob's cock and sucked on his tongue.

She heard him grunt and felt his cock squirt cum all

over her knickers. When she felt the wetness of his

cum, she gave a muffled squeal and came, too. Then she

sagged against him, feeling his cock pressing against

her wet knickers and his tongue still moving in her

mouth.

They were still kissing when they heard Sara's voice.

"OK, that's enough, already. What's the story, Rob?

Don't you want your friends to get any?"

Confused, Rob stepped away, and Allison's skirt fell

back into place. Sara looked at Rob's cock. It was wet

and starting to go limp. "Why you horn dog! I think

you came. Am I right? Did you come on little Allison's knickers?"

Rob looked down and nodded. He was embarrassed, but

his buddies were whooping it up. "Yeah, man!" "You lucky fucker!"

"And what about you?" Sara asked Allison. "Did Rob

make you cum, too?" Allison blushed and nodded her head.

"You're the man!" said Sara, slapping Rob on the

shoulder. "You made her cum!" Rob was hurriedly

tucking his cock back in his pants, and he didn't

reply, so Sara turned to the other two boys. "Good

thing for you guys Allison likes to cum more than

once, isn't it? Otherwise you'd be out of luck."

"Is that right?" one of the boys said to Allison. "You

like to cum more than once?" Allison nodded. "Shit,"

said the boy, "I heard about that, but I didn't believe it."

"Oh, yeah," said Sara. "It's true. And Allison likes

to cum way more than most girls. Right, Allison?"

Allison nodded.

"In fact, she's so dirty she probably wants to cum

again right now."

Without being prompted, Allison nodded again and said,

"It's true. I want to cum again right now. I love to cum."

Dirty Girls

By s19000

Chapter 8

"Are your knickers wet, Allison?" asked Sara.

Allison nodded.

"With Rob's cum, or yours?

"Both."

"Lift your dress and show us."

Allison leaned back against the wall, lifted her dress

and spread her legs, thrusting out her soaked white

cotton knickers with the little red hearts. "Like this?"

"Very good. Now tell us about your pussy."

Allison placed her hands on each side of her pussy,

framing it with her fingers. She pressed her hands in,

pulling her knickers tight. Her knickers were soaked and

transparent and the boys could see her bare pussy

through the wet fabric.

Allison opened her mouth and words babbled out. "This

is my pussy. It needs attention all the time. It

always wants to cum, so I play with it all the time. I

rub it when I'm in the shower. I rub it when I'm in

bed. I even rub it when I'm in school. I go to the

bathroom and sit on the toilet and use my hand to make

myself cum. Then I go back to class with my friends,

and they don't know I just came."

Allison made small humping movements with her hips,

and the pressure of her hands pulled her pussy open

under her knickers. The two boys who hadn't cum began

to jack off again.

"Tell us how you do yourself," said Sara.

"Oh," said Allison. She them to know how dirty she

was, so she wanted to tell them. "Sometimes I just use

my finger, like this." She put her finger on her

knickers and moved it in small circles, rubbing her

clit. "Ah, that feels so good! Then I run my finger up

and down, like this." She moved her finger up and down

and began to moan softly. "Can you see?" She let her

shoulders slide down the wall, bent her knees, and

opened her legs farther. "Watch me do it."

"Shit," said one of the boys who was jacking off. "I

can't take much more of this."

"Don't cum yet," said Sara. "She hasn't told us how

she turns her pussy into a cunt."

Allison kept playing with herself. "Yes, oh yes. Sam

turns my pussy into a cunt every time he fucks it."

The boys looked at Sara. "You fuck her?"

"Sure. Whenever I want."

"Whenever you want? Man, I don't know any girls like

that. What if she doesn't want to?"

"Look at her. Does she look like she wouldn't want to?"

Allison's hair was matted with sweat, her exposed

nipples were swollen and pointed, and her finger was

pressing her knickers up inside her.

"OK, Allison," said Sara. "You told us how I make your

pussy into a cunt. You didn't tell us how YOU do it."

"Gaaa. I... I put my fingers in it and fuck it."

"You like that?"

"It's the best. I do it every day."

"So you make your pussy into a cunt every day?"

"God, yes! I want to have a cunt between my legs all the time!"

"Show us how you do it."

Allison groaned and began pushing her fingers in and

out, pressing her knickers further inside her.

"No, no," said Sara. "Your knickers are in the way, so

we can't see what you're doing."

Allison's fingers stopped. Her mind was spinning with

lust. "Only a really dirty girl would show herself to

three boys," she thought. "But I showed them my tits.

I let one of them fuck my mouth with his tongue.

They're watching me play with myself. I AM a dirty

girl." She pulled her knickers out and over to the side

of her pussy, exposing it to the boys. She saw them

staring between her legs, and she stretched her pussy

lips apart, opening herself up so they could see inside her.

"See?" she said. "This is what I do. When I spread my

pussy apart like this, it turns into a cunt. I like

having a cunt. Do you want to see how I play with it?

I do it like this." Allison bunched her fingers

together and plunged them into herself. "This is how I

fuck myself. Just like this. And I'm going to make

myself cum soon."

"Get over there and cum on her tits," said Sara to the

boys. They stumbled to Allison, holding their cocks

and trying not to cum too soon. They aimed their cocks

at her tits and began jacking off again.

"Oh god," said Allison. "You're going to cum on me,

aren't you? Oh, I'm cumming now!"

Allison jammed her fingers into her cunt and humped

her hand. As she came, the boys shot big loads that

landed in stripes across her chest. She arched her

back and pushed her chest up to the cum as it splashed

on her. "Oh!" she cried. "It's so hot! Oh, god!"

She slid down the wall until she was sitting with her

legs spread. Her fingers were still inside her cunt,

and her hips were twitching. The boys' cum ran down

her chest.

Dirty Girls

By s19000

Chapter 9

"Holy shit," said one of the boys. "She's amazing."

Then they looked at Sara, suddenly embarrassed to be

standing with their dicks in their hands.

"That's it," said Sara. "Show's over. You guys go now,

and we'll come in a few minutes." The boys began to

stumble through the sand toward the brightness of the

beach and the stairs up to the boardwalk. "And guys?"

They turned to look back at her. "Don't even think

about a repeat performance. If we see you when we come

out, or any time soon, Allison's going to scream about

how you molested her. So just get yourselves far

away." The boys hurried to the stairs and climbed up

out of view.

Sara looked at Allison, who was still sitting against

the wall with her legs spread and her hand inside her.

"Did you like that?"

"God, it was so great, I can't even tell you. Thank

you so much. But what about you? I came twice, but you

didn't get to cum at all."

"That's OK," said Sara. "When we get back to the

hotel, I'm going to fuck you until you can't see, and

then you're going to eat me out until your face is

covered with me."

"God, yes. I want you to fuck me. I want to eat you.

But how are we going to get back to the hotel? I'm

covered with cum."

"You can start by buttoning up your blouse."

Allison looked at her chest. "But what about the cum?"

"Your blouse will soak it up."

Allison buttoned the bottom button. "But people will

see..."

"They'll think it's water. This IS the beach."

"Oh, yeah. Sure." Allison finished buttoning her

blouse and stood up.

Sara leaned over and sniffed. "You smell like cum.

You'll be smelling it all the way back to the hotel.

That means you'll be good and hot for me."

"I'm always hot for you. You know that." Allison

sniffed. "Ooh. I smell dirty."

"You are dirty."

"I know. I love it when you call me dirty. Keep

calling me that, OK?"

"Sure, dirty girl. Come on." Sara led the way to the

beach and the stairs, and they climbed back up to the

boardwalk.

"I don't see them," said Allison.

"Naw. They're somewhere jacking off and talking about

you. They'll jack off to you for weeks, maybe the rest

of their lives."

"God, I like that. Boys jacking off while they think about me."

As they started down the boardwalk toward their hotel,

Sara said, "I think other people will play with

themselves, too, after they see how you look right now."

"What do you mean?"

"With your hair all plastered down and your blouse

out, you really look like a dirty girl. And you've got

sand all over your ass. People probably think you just got fucked."

"Mmmm. You mean they think that some guy stuck his

cock in me and fucked until he came?"

"They might. See that guy walking toward us? See how

he's looking at you?"

"You think he wants to fuck me?"

"I wouldn't be surprised, because he's looking at your tits."

"Why would he do that? I don't have any."

"I know, but he can see them anyway, because the cum

makes your blouse transparent."

Allison looked down at herself. Her white blouse was

soaked with cum and plastered against her chest, and

her nipples showed clearly through the wet fabric.

"Everyone can see me!"

"Here comes another guy," said Sara. "See him? He's

looking right at you. And look at that woman who's

staring at you. I think she wants to fuck you, too."

"This is great. I love it when people look at me."

Allison wanted to go through the lobby of the hotel

and ride the elevator up to their room so more people

would see her, but Sara said she would be recognized,

so they snuck up the back stairs.

Once they were inside their room, Sara pulled Allison

to her and kissed her. "I'm just like Rob, aren't I?"

she said. She worked her tongue deep into Allison's

mouth, while she rubbed Allison's nipples through the

wet blouse.

"Rob was just some guy," said Allison. "I love you,

Sara. I loved what you made me do today." Allison

fumbled with Sara's jeans. "Fuck me. Please. I want

you to fuck me."

Dirty Girls

By s19000

Chapter 10

"You're a dirty little girl, aren't you?" said Sara.

"I can't help it, it's just the way I am," said

Allison "Do you want me? It feels like it." She

squirmed against the rubber cock inside Sara's jeans.

"Yeah, I want you." Sara reached between Allison's

legs and felt her pussy through her skirt.

"Mmmm. You like being the boy, don't you?" said

Allison.

"Yeah, I do."

"Good. I like it, too. Tell me what you're going to do to me."

"Here, let me show you instead." Sara pressed her

mouth to Allison's and fucked it with her tongue.

"That's what my cock is going to do to your pussy."

Allison wriggled free of Sara's grasp and sat down on

the bed. She pulled up her skirt and opened her legs,

exposing her knickers. She put a finger on her knickers

and rubbed it up and down. "You're a boy. Do you think

other boys would want to fuck me?"

"Boys only care about one thing," said Sara. "All they

want is pussy. They want to shove their cocks into a

pussy and turn it into a cunt."

"Then shove your cock into me," said Allison. "Turn me

into a cunt. Fuck me so hard I forget what it's like

to be a person."

"Fuck," said Sara. "I AM just like Rob." She grabbed

Allison's knickers and pulled them off, making

Allison's hips bounce on the bed. Then she took off

her jeans and her boy's underwear, exposing the rubber

cock. "You want this? Good. I'm going to fuck it all

the way up inside you."

"It's so big it will move my insides around," said

Allison. "I want you to do it."

Sara climbed over Allison's body and put the head of

the cock against Allison's pussy. "You really want it, don't you?"

"God, yes! I want it to stretch me. I want it so far

inside me it can't go any deeper. I want to be a cunt.

Put it in me."

"Like this?" Sara pressed in against Allison, and the

head of the cock slipped between Allison's pussy lips.

Allison spread her legs. "I can feel it going in. Do it more."

"I think it's too big."

"It's not. Push it in."

"But it'll stretch you all out of shape," said Sara.

"Your pussy might never go back to the way it is now.

You might walk around school with a stretched out cunt

between your legs."

"Yes! Push it in now!"

"Don't you have to get undressed for gym class? What

will you tell our friends at school when they see your

stretched out cunt?"

"I'll tell them that's the way I want it. Come on, put it in."

"And what about boys? Our friends won't keep quiet.

All the boys will know you've got a stretched cunt.

None of them will want to fuck you, because they'll

know your cunt is too big to feel good on their

cocks."

"Oh, god!" Allison writhed on the bed. "You'll make me

cum just by talking." She put her feet flat on the bed

and jammed her pussy up on the cock. "Ah! It's in! I

can feel it stretching me." She looked down and saw

the shaft of the cock still sticking out of her body.

"There's still more," she said. She grabbed Sara's

hips and pulled down, jamming the cock all the way in.

"Aaaaah!"

"You took it all!" said Sara. "I didn't think you could!"

"I can feel it bending around inside me," gasped

Allison. "Like it's folding up so it will fit."

"Should I pull out?"

Allison held their hips together, keeping the huge

cock inside her. "No! Let me fuck it." She moved her

hips around in a circle. "I can feel it moving inside

me. It's pushing against my insides. Lift up, I want

to see."

Sara bent back, raising herself away from Allison's

body. "I can see it!" said Sara.

"I see it, too! It's pressing out against my skin. Oh,

fuck, it's great!" Allison moved her hips, and the

bulge of the cock moved around under her skin.

"Fuck!" said Sara. "You're the dirtiest person I know,

to want to be fucked like this! Keep moving. I can see

it sliding around inside you. You're making me cum

right now! Oh fuck!"

Sara collapsed onto Allison. "God," she said. "I can

feel it pressing against my stomach!"

"This is so hot," said Allison. "I love having this

cock inside me. And I love the way you're laying on

top of me. It's like you can fuck me as much as you

want, and I can't get away. Do it now. Fuck me."

Sara pumped her hips, and the giant cock squished in

and out of Allison.

"Harder," said Allison. "Bang me!"

Sara fucked harder. With each stroke, she could feel

the end of the cock hitting the back of Allison's cunt.

Allison locked her arms and legs around Sara. "Yes,"

she said. "Yes. This is what I'm for. Fuck me! Keep it

up. Keep... Aaaah!" Her head thrashed from side to side

and her body shook as she came.

The girls lay still, with Sara on top and the cock

inside Allison. Sara pressed her open mouth against

Allison's, and their tongues pushed back and forth.

Drool ran down the side of Allison's face and made a

wet spot on the sheet. After a few minutes, Sara

lifted herself up and began sliding the cock out of

Allison.

"Wait," said Allison. "I want to see what I look like

when you pull the cock out of me."

Dirty Girls

By s19000

Chapter 11

The rubber cock slid out of Allison. She pushed up on

Sara's hips and looked between their bodies. "I can't

believe I took all that inside me."

Sara could see, too. "I can't either. And look, your

pussy's wide open."

"You're right. But it's not a pussy, it's a cunt. It's

like I'm nothing but cunt. I wish we could take

pictures of me like this."

"If we took pictures, other people might see."

"I want everyone to see."

"Why do you want that?"

"Because my cunt is the most important part of me.

Look at it! I bet you could get your whole hand in."

"I think you're right."

"Try it."

Sara bunched up her fingers and placed them on

Allison's cunt. "Like this?"

"Yes."

Sara moved her hand so the tips of her fingers slid

inside Allison. "Are you sure?"

"Yes. Do it."

"You want my whole hand inside you? That's a dirty

thing to want." Sara moved her hand forward, and her

knuckles pressed against Allison.

"I love being dirty. Put it in."

Sara pushed, and her knuckles slipped inside. "My

hand's inside you."

"More."

Sara pushed again, and her wrist slid in. "It's all

the way in. I can feel the back of your cunt." She

rotated her wrist and opened and closed her hand.

Allison arched her back and lifted her hips off the

bed. "Oh fuck. You should do this to me whenever you

want. No matter what I want."

"I'd like that, and I know how we could do it."

"How?"

"You know the old garage behind my house?"

Allison nodded.

"There's a place in the back where we could put a

crate next to the wall. You could stand on it, and I

could tie you to the wall and take the crate away.

You'd be hanging on the wall, and I could do anything

I wanted to you. I could put my hand inside you and

fuck you over and over again. Just like this." Sara

moved her hand inside Allison. "I could do anything I

wanted, and you couldn't do anything about it."

"Oh god, you made me cum just by talking about it. Can

we do it some time?"

"Sure." Sara started to pull her hand out of Allison.

"Would you do it now?"

"Do what?"

"Fuck me as though I can't do anything about it."

"Oh. You mean like this?" Sara pushed her hand back into Allison.

"Aaaah, yes." Allison grabbed Sara's arm. "Wait a

minute. Are you doing yourself too?"

"Of course."

"Did you cum?"

"No."

"I want you to. I want you to cum while you're fucking

me."

"OK." Sara rubbed her own pussy.

"But only do yourself when you move your hand inside

me. Keep doing both of us until you cum."

Sara moved both her hands. "Mmmm. This is fun."

"Try not to cum."

"Why shouldn't I? This feels good. I want to cum."

"I want you to fuck me just like boys would. A boy

wouldn't stop fucking me just because I came, so you

shouldn't either. Fuck me until you cum. Until you're

ready to stop. Treat me like I'm a cunt. Don't let me

say when you start or stop. Please?"

"That sounds really dirty. I want to do it." Sara

fucked the hand inside Allison while she rubbed her

own pussy. "I like this. I'm playing with myself while

I have my hand in a cunt. Only a cunt would want this,

and I have a cunt for a friend." Sara flicked her clit

with her finger and shoved her hand quickly into

Allison each time.

Allison came on the fourth thrust. She lifted her hips

and clutched the sheets. "Oh god, that's good! Don't stop."

"You know what I like?" said Sara. "I like to move my

fingers in circles on my pussy. Like this." Sara moved

her fingers on her pussy and rotated the hand inside

Allison.

"Oh. G... g... god!" Allison came again.

"But what I like best is plain old finger fucking.

Just in and out. I can do it as long as I want without

cumming." Sara fucked herself with two fingers. At the

same time she fucked move the hand inside Allison's cunt.

Allison humped Sara's hand. "Ah. Ah. Aaah!"

Sara pulled her fingers out of Allison's pussy until

only the tips rested on Allison's pussy lips. "I like

really long slow strokes, too." She pulled her other

hand out of herself, paused for a moment, and then

slowly pushed both hands back in.

"No. I don't think I can cum again. Oh, I'm doing it.

I'm cumming again!" Allison lifted her head and stared

down at Sara's arm as it moved in and out of her.

"It's too much." Her head fell back, and she closed

her legs on Sara's arm. "No more."

Sara stopped her hands. "But I haven't cum yet, so I

need to keep fucking."

"I don't think I can stand it."

Sara slid up the bed until her head was even with

Allison's. "Look at me."

Allison rolled her head and looked into Sara's eyes.

Her mouth opened and closed, but no words came out.

"I haven't cum yet," said Sara.

Allison stared at her.

"I like to make myself cum by fucking my pussy really

fast and hard."

Allison licked her lips. "I can't... I can't..."

"Didn't you tell me I should only think about myself?"

Eyes wide, Allison nodded slowly.

"It doesn't matter what you want. Isn't that what you said?"

Allison nodded again.

"You're a cunt. That's what you said. People don't

care about cunts, so I shouldn't care about what you

want. Should I, Allison Cunt?"

"N... no."

"Of course not. I'm going to make myself cum, and I

want you to look at me while I do it. Keep your eyes

open and watch me." Sara moved both her hands, slowly

at first, then faster and faster.

Allison whimpered as Sara's hand fucked her. The

feeling of being fucked fogged her brain. Her cunt

wanted it, so she wanted it, and she spread her legs

to make it easier for Sara to fuck her. In her head,

she stopped being Allison, and she became a cunt. She

wanted to cum all the time. "I'm being fucked," she

whispered. "My best friend's fucking me. I love it.

That's because I'm a cunt." Her voice got louder and

louder. "I'm not a girl. I'm a cunt. I should be

fucked all the time. That's what I want. That's what

cunts are for. That's what I'm for. Fuck me fuck me

fuck me fuck... Aaaaah!"

Sara pressed her mouth against Allison's to muffle her

wail of lust.

Sara came, too.

Dirty Girls

By s19000

Chapter 12

Fifteen minutes later, Sara shook Allison's shoulder. "Our

parents will be back soon. We'd better get it together."

She looked around at their motel room. "One thing's for

sure. We can't let them in here."

She got up and pulled Allison upright. "Let's get a shower.

Then we can straighten this room up." Allison sat on the

side of the bed, not moving.

"Come on, come on." Sara grabbed Allison's hand, pulled her

to her feet and led her into the bathroom. She turned on

the shower while Allison sat on the side of the tub. When

the water was warm, she helped Allison into the shower and

got in behind her.

Allison stuck her head under the water and held it there

for a long moment. Then she turned to Sara, pushing her

hair back with both hands. "Thank you. Oh, thank you. That

was the best thing ever."

She wrapped her arms around Sara's waist. The two girls

stood pressed together as the water beat down on them.

Allison stared into Sara's eyes. "I love you, Sara. I want

to belong to you. Can I? Can I belong to you?"

Sara looked at her friend. They had done a lot of sexy

things together, but this felt different, and she wasn't

sure. "You mean all the time? Or just when we're playing?"

"I don't know. I just want it. Don't you want me?"

"God, yes. You know that." Sara kissed Allison lightly on

the lips.

"Well, then," Allison smiled brightly. "Let's just say I'm

going to belong to you. We can figure out how and when

later. OK?"

"I don't know. I mean, we're friends."

"Please? I really want this. If you're a real friend,

you'll say yes."

"Well, OK. I guess so."

"So I belong to you now. Right?"

"I guess so."

"I'm Allison, and I belong to Sara?"

"Yes."

"Thank you." Allison kissed Sara. Then she rested her head

on Sara's chest while the warm water cascaded over them.

That night when they were lying together under the covers,

Allison said, "I loved it when you were fucking me. I loved

feeling you on top of me, pressing me down. It made me feel

like I was born to be fucked."

"You're so hot. I love to fuck you, too."

"I mean, we're not going to get pregnant, so our sex

doesn't have some big purpose, the way the minister says

when he talks about saving ourselves for marriage. We were

just fucking, that's all. That's what I want." Allison

pulled Sara on top of her, lifted her legs, and locked her

ankles around Sara's waist. She humped her pussy against

Sara. "Uh, uh, uh. It feels good. I want it. I always want

it. It's good. I'm cumming again. Oh, it's good!"

Allison's legs collapsed on the bed, and Sara's full weight

pressed her down. "Now it's my turn," said Sara. "I want

you to lick me, like this." Sara licked Allison's face.

"And eat me, like this." She used her mouth and lips all

over Allison's face.

"Oh, yes. I want to be between your legs."

"Good. I'm tired, and I want to be serviced." Sara rolled

off Allison.

Allison started to pull the blanket and sheet down. "Will

you watch me? I want you to see me do it."

Sara pulled the sheet back up. "Remember what we did

before? When you made me cum and I didn't have to see you

doing it?"

"But I want you to see. Don't you love me?"

Sara laughed. "Of course, silly. But... You thought it was

hot when you were showing off for those boys, didn't you? I

mean, you weren't worrying about how I felt, were you?"

"No."

"Well, it will make me hot to have an anonymous dirty girl

get me off. This isn't about you and me. It's about getting

off. Besides, I think you'll like it, too. Now get between

my legs and start using your mouth."

Allison started to pull the sheet back again, so she could

slide down next to Sara, but Sara said, "No, not that way.

Later we can sleep together. This is different. Come in

from down there." She pointed at the foot of the bed.

Allison went to the foot of the bed. She knelt down on the

floor and looked up at Sara. She could see Sara's legs

spread open under the sheet. "I want this," she said. "I'm

glad you're telling me how you want me to do it. That's the

way it should be between you and me."

She worked the sheet loose and crawled under it. She slid

up the bed until her head was between Sara's legs and her

mouth was at Sara's pussy. Then she began to lick and suck.

She put her hands between her own legs and played with her

pussy, and she thought about being just a mouth for getting

girls and women off. Maybe that woman on the boardwalk who

stared at her tits needed someone like her.

She came on her fingers when Sara came on her mouth.