Erotic Trio Ch. 01

by gossog Â©

(Author's note: This story was obviously inspired by the "Little Girl

Games" series by TheSparkZone. Like any remake, I hope it works at least

as well as the original...)

Hi, my name is Andrea and my best friends are Nicole and Rochelle. We're

about to graduate from high school and go to college. We've been friends

since sixth grade. We all like to show off our bodies -- a lot.

We met in home room in sixth grade and became good friends. And even

during junior high and high school we stayed friends, which doesn't always

happen. Some girls grow up at different times and in different ways, and

drift apart. Or someone decides she's going to be a social climber and

hang with a cooler crowd.

But we stayed best buddies, even as we all went thru puberty, discovered

guys, and grew up. It helped that we were all lucky and became really

pretty as our bodies developed. We all got nice breasts, we stayed thin,

and we're really just cute all over. It sounds snobby to say this, but

that's the way it is. And I know we're fortunate. Because of good looks,

we're popular and can have our pick of guys, so high school was mostly fun

and easy. We try not to let it get to our heads.

My hair is brown; Rochelle's a blonde; and Nic is brunette. It's all

natural; as the boys might say, "the carpet matches the curtains." Which

is really crude. At our age, boys are no way as mature as we are, and the

more I see of men, the less I think they'll ever catch up. It's like

they're 14 all their lives. But that makes them fun to tease!

We found out how fun it was to tease men when we stayed at Nicole's

parents' beach condo over the summer on the Gulf Coast. It was two weeks

of great sunny weather, and the three of us walking around in skimpy

bikinis. And we got all kinds of attention from the men we walked by: some

thinking they could pick us up (as if), and others shy enough to hang back

and just stare at us. Sometimes it felt a little creepy, knowing all these

guys were imagining us naked. (The way we were dressed, it wasn't too hard

to imagine.) We turned down all the guys hitting on us, but we loved the

attention.

It was a headrush just thinking about it, walking around in those teeny

weeny bikinis. There was so little material hiding our bare breasts, butts

and pussies from everyone to see. What if a knot came untied, or a string

broke, while we were in a crowd of people? The idea that we were so close

to being naked kept us so aroused all day, really wired. And it took a lot

of energy. When we finally got back to bed each night, we would just

collapse into bed and fall asleep.

The day before we went back, Nicole wanted to go shopping for a new

bikini, something even more daring than she already had. Even though you

might think Rochelle is the outgoing one because she's blonde, it's the

other way around. Nicole has always been the adventurous one.

We went to the shop with the widest selection. Nicole found this one

bikini from a maker called Wicked Weasel in Australia. It was hard to

believe anyone could wear it in public. It was light blue, smaller than

the ones we were wearing, and really sheer. No lining or anything. If you

held it up from the rack, you could see your fingers right through it.

"That's the one," Nicole said, and she bought it. Then she went back in

the dressing room and put it on.

She stepped out looking like she had second thoughts. "Omigod, I don't

think I can wear this!"

It was held together by spaghetti straps tied in knots. You could see her

brown areolae and dark nipples very clearly through the nearly transparent

top. Below, her dark pubic hair was easily seen, and in back you could see

the cleft of her bottom. The suit didn't hide anything. She was

practically naked.

"You look soooo hot," Rochelle said.

"Shut up!" Nicole said, but smiling, because she thought Ro was just

teasing her.

"No, I'm serious, you look like so hot in that thing," Ro said.

I had to agree. "It's like your other suit says, 'I'm a hottie, look at my

body'" -- (Shut UP, Nicole said) -- "but this new suit just says, 'Sex.'"

"Yeah, it basically says 'Fuck me'," Ro said.

"Watch your MOUTH!" Nicole said, laughing. Then she thought for a moment

and frowned. "So are you like attracted to me when I'm wearing this?

Better to find out now than later!"

I just pointed two fingers up and stuck my tongue between them, as if

licking pussy. Nicole said "G-rossssss!" and smacked my arm.

"I still think you're hot, and yes, I want to sleep with you," Rochelle

said, deadpan, before she busted up laughing. Nic stuck her tongue out and

turned away.

We were still inside the shop. Nicole was trying to figure out if she had

the courage to wear the suit outside. "I don't know," she said, looking

down at her barely-covered body and frowning. "Andy, what do you think?"

("Andy" is her silly nickname for "Andrea.")

"I think you should try it," I said. "Just for a little bit."

Nic agreed, and took a deep breath, and then we walked outside.

I could tell this was really really tough for Nicole. It was scary. We

were getting a lot of attention before, but now guys were just outright

staring at her. They were laughing, pointing her out to their friends, and

even whistling and cheering. I was watching her from behind. It looked

sort of like she wasn't wearing anything, and someone had gone over her

bare butt sparingly with a blue highlighter.

About a half block from the store, Nicole stopped and huddled up as if

trying to stay warm. "I don't like this," she said. "I think I should go

back in."

"Come on, Nic, be brave!" I said. I didn't want her to change clothes.

Whatever Rochelle really was thinking, I really did like the way Nicole

looked. It was a weird thing. We had seen each other naked many times,

just casual stuff when showering and sleeping over and stuff. And I had

never fooled around with any other girl. It wasn't my thing. But I loved

the way she looked in that suit. I couldn't stop looking at her.

"How about let's just go to the ice cream shop and get a cone," I said.

"And then see how things go. We could go to the bathroom and change if you

want."

The ice cream place was two blocks further. Nicole thought about this for

a while, then said she was OK. We kept walking down the street.

"Don't cover yourself up," I said. "It just makes you look scared. You're

probably freaking yourself out."

She reluctantly dropped her hands to her sides, letting people once again

have a clear view of her nearly naked body in front. Now I had pictured,

since she was on display like this, that some guys would walk up to her

and just start hitting on her, talking about their yacht or seaside condo

blah blah blah. But they mostly kept their distance. I guess the sight of

her was so unusual that it made more sense to just look. Then again,

sometimes guys aren't easy to figure out.

At the ice cream shop, a small open-air place, we each got a cone and

stood at the counter by the sidewalk. I kept an eye on our little handbags

on the counter. Nicole stood facing indoors, her back to the sidewalk, so

people could see only her bare bottom through the sheer material. They

still stared, though. "See, you're doing okay," I said. "People are

checking you out, but they're also scamming on me and Ro." But this was

mainly because we were facing outward and giving them a frontal view in

our skimpy bikinis.

"You should turn around," Ro said. "If they like the view from the back,

the front view will blow them away."

"I think I'll stay like this," Nicole said, still apprehensive.

"Oh, come on!" Ro said. "We're leaving tomorrow. This is our last chance

to do something crazy!"

"Nobody'll know who we are, or where we live," I said. "They're all

strangers here." But Nicole wasn't budging.

So I took Nic's shoulder and said, "Ro, you grab the other side." We

started forcing her to turn around. She was protesting and tried to

resist, but we soon had her facing the people walking by. The sight of

Nicole in the nearly transparent bikini, her nipples and bush clearly

visible, caused some guys to stop in their tracks and nearly fall over.

Nicole stood there, nervously looking the crowd over, as more and more

guys started hanging out nearby, pretending to wait or look for something

as they kept gazing at her. How naughty this was! Even though she didn't

want to go through with it at first, it was really cool that she was doing

it. I was impressed with her. How many other girls our age would have

accepted a dare like that?

A bit of chocolate ice cream dripped onto Nicole's chest, and slowly slid

down her cleavage, leaving a trail. She didn't know what to do at first,

just kind of staring at it. Then Rochelle handed her a wet napkin and she

wiped it off. I could tell the guys liked this. There's something sexy

about cute girls in bikinis licking ice cream cones.

Then two guys walked directly up to us. They looked like they were about

21, three years older than us. The taller one was obviously the alpha

male, better looking, and showed a lot of confidence. He said hi to all

three of us and then said to Nicole, "That swimsuit's really hot." No

pickup line or anything. Just really direct.

Nicole had gotten over her nervousness a little bit and smiled at him,

flirting. After all, he was really cute. "It's from Australia," she said.

"Hi, I'm Brandon."

"Nicole." They shook hands.

"You're really brave to be wearing that out here."

"I know," she said, almost gushing. "Like, these bows are the only thing

that keep it on me."

"You must have to double-check them when you put it on," Brandon said. He

was totally checking out her body, not even trying to hide it.

"Yeah," she laughed, "if it got caught on something or came loose, wow!

That's it!"

"Really," he said. He took one end of the knot at her hip, holding the

bottoms up. He didn't pull it, but gently held it between thumb and

finger.

"Uh uh. Don't you dare!" Nicole said, but still smiling, enjoying getting

teased.

"So like, if this gets snagged, it can get pulled right off?" he said,

grinning.

Then she got the idea that he might really pull the string. "No! Don't do

it!" With her free hand, she covered her pubic area, holding on to the

suit there, protecting herself. She took a lick of her ice cream, which

was starting to drip. What if he wasn't just teasing?

"Jay, check those knots in back," he said. His friend Jay stepped behind

Nicole. There was a knot at the back of her neck, and another one between

her shoulder blades; those kept the top up.

"C'mon, you guys," she pleaded. "Let go." It was looking more and more

like they might try to untie her. Looking back, I'm surprised that we

didn't do anything to stop them. The reason for me (which I didn't want to

admit for a while) was that I didn't want them to stop.

Brandon undid one side tie at her hip. So he was really doing it! Nicole

couldn't do anything, because she had the cone in one hand and the other

hand was covering her pussy. Even though the suit was see-through, she

didn't want to lose it. The bikini hung loosely on the side he untied,

baring her hip, half of her lap (except what her hand covered), and half

her butt.

"You guys, I'm serious. Don't do this!"

They weren't listening. In back, Jay untied the knot between her shoulder

blades, and now Nicole's top rested loosely on her breasts. The ties from

the cups (really just triangles of fabric) dangled down toward her waist.

If she leaned forward, her breasts would be completely exposed. A gust of

wind would do the same thing. This was getting out of hand!

The guys didn't stop there. Brandon untied the other knot for her bottoms,

and now it was almost completely off. Her hand kept a bit of fabric in

front of her pubic hair, but the rest of the bikini hung limply between

her legs, which were about shoulder-width apart. Her shapely butt was

completely exposed.

"I mean it! Put it back on, now!" Her eyes were wide. It wasn't funny

anymore.

Jay untied the top knot at the nape of her neck, and the top slid down.

Nicole tried to trap it between her arm and breasts, but she missed, and

it fell to the ground. He picked it up. Her bare breasts and dark nipples

were visible for a moment before she covered them as well as she could,

with one arm. Aside from what she covered with her hands, there was only

bare skin.

Even though Nicole was almost naked, Brandon wasn't satisfied, and tugged

at the loose fabric between Nicole's legs, trying to free it. She refused

to let go, and so he stepped back and kept pulling. Now, instead of being

able to cover herself down below, she was in a one-handed tug of war. With

one arm she covered her breasts, and held onto her ice cream, but the

other arm was now stretched in front of her. Her pussy was completely

exposed. No doubt everyone was getting a really good look at her bare

butt, and her dark pubic hair, and a partial glimpse of her breasts.

Nic and Brandon still tugged at the bikini until it slipped out of her

hands, and she stumbled backward. Throwing out both hands to steady

herself, one still holding the dripping cone, her lovely breasts were

exposed, and now everyone had a full frontal view of her naked body.

Brandon and Jay each held half of her bikini and were grinning.

Then finally I got my conscience back for a moment. "You creeps!" I said.

"Hand it over and get the hell out of here."

"Geez, what's your problem," said Brandon. "What do you expect, wearing

something like that." He tossed Nicole's bikini bottoms at her feet, next

to her top. "Let's go."

Nicole stood there huddled, trying to cover as much of her nakedness as

she could. "Why didn't you guys do anything?"

"I'm sorry, it was just so weird," I said. "I was like spellbound or

something."

"It happened really fast," said Rochelle. "God, I'm so sorry."

"It's OK, it's OK. Can you help me with my suit?"

"Sure," I said, and picked it up. She was doing an OK job of hiding her

front, but she was still completely uncovered in back. "I'll put on your

bottoms. Move your hand for a second."

Nicole lifted her hand, exposing her pussy once more. I was trying to get

her bottoms on straight, but I couldn't figure out which side was forward.

Then realized I had her top instead. When things were that skimpy, they

looked alike.

"Sorry, this is the top. Lift up your other arm and I'll put it on," I

said.

Nicole lifted both arms, elbows out, completely exposing herself again.

Man, she was just really beautiful naked! I found myself wanting to delay

getting her dressed again.

Nicole's ice cream started dripping, forming little chocolate drops on her

bare white skin. One on her thigh, another between her breasts, one near

her left nipple. "We have to clean you off before we put the suit back on.

Ro, can you get me a napkin?"

Rochelle dipped a napkin in her water and handed it to me. I thoroughly

cleaned off each spot, dabbing it dry with the dry half. "Hurry up!"

Nicole pleaded, arms still up. She was shifting her weight from side to

side, impatient with us. Her bare breasts jiggled a bit as she did this.

Quite a crowd had gathered around to watch.

"Okay," I said and picked up the top again. But more ice cream dripped on

her skin. "It's really melting now," I said. "You'll have to eat some so

it doesn't drip over the cone."

"Come on!" Nicole pouted. "I need to get dressed!"

"Until you stop dripping, we can't really do anything," I said.

She wanted to argue further, but I think she realized the longer she

argued, the longer she would be naked, and draw even more attention. She

licked her ice cream until it was level with the cone. She could have

covered part of her body while doing this, but I guess she wasn't thinking

that clearly. Many men got a good look at naked Nicole licking her ice

cream. Maybe they were imagining her licking them, or them licking her.

"Okay, I'm ready now!" she said. "Put my suit back on!"

But there were still chocolate drips in many places. "Ro, you got another

napkin?"

"No, we're all out!" she said.

No more napkins to clean our friend off. So what were we going to do?

"We'll have to lick it off," I said.

"You'll what?" Nicole said.

"It'll be really quick. Ro, you take her legs, I'll do up top."

I guess Nicole so couldn't believe this that she didn't even say anything

more. Ro kneeled and I bent my knees a bit so my face was at Nicole's

chest.

At each spot of chocolate on and around Nicole's breasts, I licked slowly

and warmly, making sure I got every last bit. The taste of the ice cream

on her bare skin was delicious. I looked down and Rochelle was doing the

same thing, spending a lot of time licking just inches away from Nicole's

pussy. She had her hands on Nicole's bare bottom to keep her steady. How

hot this must have looked to bystanders: two cute girls in skimpy bikinis,

kissing and licking another girl who was completely naked!

I loved the taste and sight of Nic's breasts, and spent extra time there,

even after everything was clean. I could tell she was starting to enjoy

this, even in spite of herself, because she started to shiver a little

bit, and her nipples became really erect between my gentle lips. Then I

started licking her breasts in really broad strokes, like they were big

scoops of vanilla ice cream. She started writhing and bucking, and

breathing really hard. I went back to her nipples, and gently nibbled

them, like cherries on a banana split. It was like she was the sundae, and

I was taking my time enjoying her.

Nicole started moaning, and I thought wow, she's about to come, right here

in public! But I wanted that to happen. Ro was still going too, down

below. "We just have to finish cleaning you off, and then we'll put your

suit back on," I teased, and then went back to kissing her nipples. Nic

didn't say anything. I think she realized we wouldn't get her dressed

anytime soon.

I glanced down and Ro was doing what I thought she would. Her head was

between Nic's legs, working away. No more teasing, she was actually

licking her pussy! That was so hot! I looked up, and Nic's eyes were

closed, and her lips were open. She no longer cared where she was. All she

knew was what we were doing to her. And then Ro must have finished her

off, because she came, gasping and moaning. Her bare breasts jiggled as

she shuddered. Her lips were slightly open as she breathed. I put my ear

to her chest and could hear her heart pounding really fast.

Nicole's eyes opened, and she looked happy, maybe a little embarrassed, a

little sleepy, and a little freaked out. I looked at her lips again.

"There's a spot I missed here," I said and kissed her with open mouth, my

tongue probing her. She responded forcefully, sucking and nibbling as we

kissed. Her eyes were really surprised for a second, but then she brought

me against her in a tight embrace. I had never touched a girl, or kissed a

girl, or anything "bi" like that, but there was no question I was doing it

now.

We were snuggling and kissing, and then she unclasped my top in back. I

thought, wait a minute, I'm not ready for this. She looked me in the eye

and said, "It's only fair."

She pushed me back a little bit and I let her take the top off, over my

head. I could feel the open air on my nipples. Now I was topless in

public! Adrenaline rushed through me, like it does when you're speeding

and then you notice a cop. I still wasn't sure I wanted to do this. But

Nicole was right, fair is fair. And I had already made a spectacle of

myself, even with my bikini on.

Rochelle stood up, smiling. "Hey, cutie!" she said, noticing my top off. I

wondered if I should go for hers. But instead she said, "Wanna trade

sides?"

Did I want to lick Nicole's moist pussy and make her come again? You bet I

wanted to!

So we started working on Nicole's again, this time with me at her waist

and Ro licking her chest. What a nice assortment of girls for those

watching: Rochelle in a skimpy bikini, me topless, and Nicole nude. Nic's

pussy was wet and pungent and I just went straight in with my tongue.

Meanwhile, I massaged her bare bottom, squeezing and caressing.

We did this for a while, and Nicole was close to coming again, then

Rochelle stepped behind me and squatted down. "Stand up," she whispered in

my ear. I stood up, and Nic had a look like "huh?" and then Rochelle

started kissing the nape of my neck and fondling my breasts!

I almost came right away from the surprise. Rochelle was coaxing out this

warmth which radiated from my nipples all through my body, and her light

kisses, like a butterfly, were doing the same thing. And then Nic started

kissing me, and instead of us ganging up on her, they were ganging up on

me.

I felt hands at my hips, and it had to be Nicole, because Ro was still

cupping my breasts. Nicole stopped kissing me and kneeled down, and took

my bikini bottoms off. Now I was completely naked too, and I shivered from

a thrilling feeling that rushed through me. Nic stood up again and resumed

kissing me, wetly, open mouth and lots of tongue. And Ro was still kissing

my neck and fondling my boobs, and Nicole had a finger between my legs,

and now up inside my wet pussy. All this in front of so many people... I

couldn't even think about that. I closed my eyes. With four lips and four

hands making love to me, I came really hard, many many times.

Then Nicole and I looked at each other, and without speaking, we knew it

was time for Rochelle to be naked too. We turned toward her, but she was

already picking up our suits.

"Cops are coming," she said, which broke the spell immediately. "We really

gotta go before we're in big trouble." Two policemen were walking over and

trying to get the crowd to disperse. Many were protesting and booing this

turn of events.

I just froze, and I think Nicole did too, as the reality of this hit us.

What had we done? I was standing out here naked, and probably about to get

arrested!

The shop owner, a retired military guy with short gray hair, called to us.

"This way!" He lifted up a hinged section of the counter. He was going to

help us escape!

"I've got your suits!" Rochelle said. Good; Nic and I could get out of

sight as fast as possible.

"I loved your show out there," he said, leading us through the back of the

shop. "No way should you get in trouble for it. Out the back door, and

I'll stall the cops for you."

"Thanks!" Rochelle said, blowing him a kiss. Nicole and I waved behind us

as we headed for the exit.

The door opened into a back alley. No one else was around, which was fine

with me.

"That was a close one," Nicole said. "Can we have our suits? Let's go back

to the condo."

But Rochelle was empty-handed. She was supposed to have picked them up!

She told us so!

"I think I dropped them," Ro said. "Sorry."

"Sorry??" said Nicole. "Thanks a lot! Now what do we do?"

"Let's just go," I said. It wouldn't do any good to stand here arguing, or

to go back in and look for them. But I was pissed off too. Because Ro

forgot the bikinis, Nic and I had to walk home naked, while she had no

consequences at all.

The condo was three blocks away. We cut through parking lots and back

alleys, staying away from main streets with lots of people. Still we were

seen. Nicole and I could sort of cover ourselves with arms and hands, but

our backsides were still completely exposed. When we got to the condo

complex we sprinted to our room, and were finally out of public view.

We didn't speak to Rochelle for a while. First I showered and got dressed,

and then Nicole did. Ro stayed in her bikini, watching TV. Then Nicole

called her out.

"I can't believe you, Ro."

Ro stood up. "I'm sorry I lost the suits. I didn't mean to."

"Not only that," Nic said. "First you have me and Andy naked while you

keep everything on. Then you forget our suits. And on the walk home, you

never even offered to share! You've got that full bikini on and we are

completely naked! It's just selfish."

"It was your idea to wear the see-through bikini," Ro said.

Nic glared at her. "Not to have it stripped off! You guys were all, 'let's

lick off the ice cream' while I'm standing there with everything showing!"

"Hey, I was naked too," I said, trying to calm things down. "I know it was

wrong what we did. But it was a mistake. And who knows, Ro might have

stripped off her suit if the cops weren't coming."

"She should take it off now," Nic said.

"No way!" Ro said.

"It's only fair," I said. We both stared at Ro, and she at us, for

probably a full minute.

Then she said "Oh, all right", and stripped her bikini off. She stood

there naked, arms out like she was being crucified. "I'm really sorry you

guys. I got caught up in the thrill of it and wasn't meaning to hurt you."

"That's OK," Nic said. "Now all three of us will go down to the pool and

hang out until dinner. Rochelle, you can stay like that."

"Hey!"

"She did apologize," I said. "Do you really need to get revenge?"

"Yeah, two wrongs don't make a right," Ro said.

Nicole thought about this. "Okay. No eye for an eye. Instead, let's hang

out here until it's time to eat." She smiled. "You can get dressed when we

go out."

"What?" Ro looked confused.

"Andy and I are going to explore that cute little body of yours."

Ro's eyes widened. "I think I'd rather go to the pool!"

We cornered her and took her to the bed, and she didn't put up much of a

fight at all. With me licking her pussy and Nicole nuzzling her breasts,

it wasn't long before Ro was really enjoying it. We ditched our clothes

and soon all three of us were under the sheets fooling around.

We didn't feel like going out for dinner, so Nicole ordered pizza. When it

arrived, she told us "watch this", and went to answer the door naked, just

as casual as could be.

The pizza guy read more into this than he should have. "You guys having a

party? I could have my buddy cover my shift."

"Noooo," Nicole said coyly, looking over at us. We were under the sheets,

but our bare shoulders probably told him all he wanted to know. "I've got

more than I can handle right now. Thanks... bye bye!"

He was still trying to peer in as she shut the door.

Have you ever eaten pizza naked? We did, just that one time. I had to be

careful not to spill anything on myself; otherwise, Nic or Ro would have

to lick it off. After a while I was dipping a finger in tomato sauce and

marking off parts of my body I wanted to be licked.

We didn't put any clothes on until about lunchtime the next day, when it

was almost time to leave. We didn't get much sleep that night, either.

So did this set us on a life of wild uncontrolled lesbian exhibitionism?

Well ... not immediately! What we did in that condo stayed in the condo.

Back home, we were our regular selves again. Good friends, who kept our

clothes on. For a while.