Excursions into Exhibitionism

by applevalyanÂ©

This is my story on how I got started in the thrills and excitement of

exhibitionism.

It all started innocently on a dare in high school. I was a junior and a varsity

cheerleader at the time of my first introduction into exhibitionism. Five of my

friends and fellow cheerleaders were at Christy's house one Saturday night and

decided to play truth-or-dare. We had all been asked about 5 or 6 'truth'

questions and started doing 'dares'. When it came my turn Christy said she had a

dare for me but it was a three-part dare and if I did it, I would be excused

from any more dares that night. I thought that there had to be a catch to it but

feeling daring after drinking a couple beers, I told her "OK". She said she

would be right back, and when she returned she had a short bright pink stretch

skirt. She said it belonged to her 10-yr.old sister and that since I was so

little, she wanted to know if I could wear it.

I was only 4ft. 10 in. high and weigh 80lbs. at the time. I had been real sick

when I was in third grade, which the doctor thinks might have stunted my growth

a bit. And because of that, I missed a lot of school and also because of my

birth date and having to redo 3rd grade, I was a 1 to 2 years older than most of

my classmates. I turned 18 when I was in my junior year of school.

I said I could try. So I removed my shorts and put on the skirt. It fit but it

just barely covered my ass. Christy said," Good; that's part 1 and for part 2,

take off your panties." I started to protest but everybody said I agreed to the

dare, so I said all right and removed my panties. All I had on now was that very

short tight skirt and a short cut off t-shirt. I said, "OK, now what is part 3."

Christy removed 10 dollars from her purse and told me walk to the store 1 block

down the street and get everybody some Pepsi and chips. I decided not to let

them see how panicky I was at that suggestion, so I said 'fine' and turned and

walked out the door.

I was as nervous as hell; I reached behind me to see if I could feel my ass

hanging out. I didn't feel it was so felt a little calmer and started to walk to

the store. This was a rather busy street, even at 9 PM but it was well lit by

the lights of cars, porch lights, and street lights. I have never gone without

panties under a skirt before and I was a little worried and excited at the same

time. There was a light breeze and I kept feeling it blow across the barely

covered lips of my pussy. It was a strange but erotic filling. I was actually

beginning to enjoy the way the wind tickled my nakedness as I walked.

As I reached the store I reached around one more time to make sure my butt was

covered. There was nobody in the store but for a young male salesclerk. I went

to the back of the store and noticed I could see my refection in the cooler

doors. So I checked myself out and noticed just how really short the skirt was.

My cheerleader skirt was longer than this skirt. I checked out the backside and

bent over a little. It didn't take much bending before the lower cheeks of my

ass were visible. I also noticed that the salesclerk was watching me. So I got a

6-pack of Pepsi and was getting a couple bags of chips. I had my back to the

clerk when I dropped one of the bags; I bent over to get the bag and then

remembered my skirt. I stood quickly and looked at the clerk. He was smiling at

me. I thought to myself, "Oh my God, I wonder if he seen my pussy." The strange

thing was I wasn't upset. I kind of liked the idea of letting the guy see.

I walked to counter with my stuff and the guy looked right at me with cutest

grin on his face. I smiled right back as I reached the counter. As he rung out

the stuff he said he liked my skirt. Surprisingly I wasn't embarrassed and told

him the reason I was wearing it was because my friends dared me to.

He smiled and asked did they also dare me not to wear underwear.

Oh my God! He did see. As calmly as I could, I said yes it was.

He said he likes it when girls didn't wear underwear and that his girlfriend

goes pantyless once in awhile for him. When I started to leave, he told me that

I come back and put on another show anytime I want.

I surprised myself when I smiled and said I just might.

While we were talking, two guys about my age had come in and as I was leaving I

looked at them, they were just standing there staring at me. Halfway across the

parking lot, I remembered I hadn't checked my skirt after bending over to get

the chips. I reached back and felt a couple inches of bare skin. Those two boys

had been staring at my ass; I giggled to myself as I remembered the looks on

their faces. I actual felt a little satisfaction in the fact that I had given

them a thrill that night. I left the skirt just like it was; I got a thrill

every time a car drove by, and thinking that maybe someone else might notice the

bottom of my ass as I walked back to Christy's. I was definitely enjoying this

walk a lot more than I had planned. A car horn blew behind me just as a turned

off the sidewalk towards Christy's house.

When I got back to Christy's front door, I pulled down the skirt then opened the

door. I put down the drinks and chips, picked up my shorts and panties, and told

the girls that I had to go to the bathroom to pee. As soon as the door was

closed I sat on the toilet and masturbated. I decided to put my panties in the

pocket of my shorts and put on my shorts without them. Once I came out they all

asked about my walk. I told them there was nothing to it and that they had

better worry because it was my turn to 'dare'. I looked at Trish and dared her

to take off everything but her large t-shirt and go buy us some gum.

I regularly started going without underwear after that night. I already had

quite a few short skirts and dresses but just had to buy me a couple of super

short skirts. The first I bought was a very short and tight jean skirt. Whenever

I sat in this skirt, there is no way not to show my crotch. I usually wore some

small and sexy panties to show. Another short skirt was a light blue flare

tennis skirt. I might have had 2 inches of skirt covering my ass and pussy. I

have worn this skirt on quite a few occasions. It didn't take much bending or

wind blowing to show what was under that skirt, if anything. I loved wearing

sheer white bikini panties or thong panties and riding up the escalators at the

mall. I always waited until I knew that some cute guy was getting on behind me.

Like I said earlier, I was a cheerleader and they bought us new uniforms right

after I got into showing off. Our school colors were red, black, and white. We

had black bloomers to wear under our cheerleader skirts. I never put mine on; I

always wore just plain black 4in. wide at the side underwear I bought a K-mart.

The funny thing is nobody said anything until the last game off the school year.

That night I wore the regular black bikini underwear again. No one said anything

until almost the end of the 3rd quarter. When Allison asked where my bloomers

were. I her them I couldn't find them so I had to put these on at the last

minute.

Jeannie said I should have called her because she had a spare pair. I told them

I was alright with it, it was no biggie and that it was actually kind of fun

knowing that everyone in the stands could see my underwear but that they didn't

know it. Christy said that was kind of freaky. I told all of them to not make a

big deal of it. If it didn't bother me, why should it bother them? Donna, who

was the head cheerleader and my best friend, said I didn't have to do anything

that showed my underwear if I wanted. I smiled and told her that it was kind of

weird but that I was actually having fun and didn't really want to stop. So I

finished the game as if everything was normal but all the squad knew I was

flashing the crowd my panties.

Everyone knows that girls gossip, well by Monday I think everyone at the school

knew what I did Friday night. Some of the guys I knew started to ask if I would

show them my panties again. At first I was saying "NO" but I was beginning to

get a bit annoyed by it all and told one of the guys that it would cost him. He

pulled out his wallet saying, "How much?"

I don't know what made me say it but I blurred out, "A dollar for a quick flash

or 5 dollars for 15 seconds."

He pulled out a '5'.

I knew I had put my foot into it. I also knew I wanted to do it too! I led him

around the corner of the building and lifted my skirt with one hand as I took

his 5 with the other. I didn't even think of telling him to keep it quiet. I was

just thinking of what I was doing at that time. Word got around and I went home

with 29 extra dollars in my pocket. That was how I got into making some extra

cash that year. But all I would show the rest of that year were my panties.

That summer my father wanted to go up north to visit his family for a couple of

weeks. I didn't want to go because I didn't know anybody up there and all my

friends were down here. They finally gave in and let me stay but I had to stay

with my aunt and uncle nearby, even though I had just turned 19 in January. I

didn't mine that at all because Uncle Chris was a hunk! They had a nice house

out of town with a pool and they were only about a few older than me. Aunt Val

is the youngest of 4 kids and my mom is the oldest.

I drove our other car to my Uncle Chris and Aunt Val's house. Uncle Chris was

cutting grass when I arrived. Boy! He was looking good; he was wearing a pair of

faded, old, tight cutoffs. He had a flat stomach, nice tan, and a full head of

blond hair. He said he would give me a hug later; he was all sweaty right now

and didn't want to get me nasty. (Like I would have really cared, that's one hug

I was looking forward to.)

He said that after he finished with the grass he was going to get in the pool to

cool off. Aunt Val showed me to my room and told me that as soon as I unpacked

for me to grab my suit and join them in the pool. I put on my old bikini and

noticed how faded and ragged it looked, I needed a new one. When I got to the

pool Uncle Chris climbing out, he was wearing a tight red 'Speedo' bikini. I

never have been a fan of men's bikinis but DAMN! Uncle Chris looked good in his.

He walked over and gave me my hug. I held on maybe a little longer than maybe I

should have but I was hugging an almost naked hunk. Aunt Val came out in a few

minutes in a red thong. I told her how good it looked on her and how I wish I

had the body to wear one.

I said I was 'little' earlier but I didn't tell all. At that time I was 4' 10"

tall and weighted all of 80lbs. My tits, if you could call them that, were

barely an 'A'. I was definitely a member of the itty-bitty-titty club. But I was

now 19 and would be a senior next year. I guess it was the way I looked as to

why I wasn't dating that much and still a virgin. But I had been nude with a

'boy' once, but he lost it before anything happened.

Chris told me that she hadn't worn that suit in a long time. I looked at him

with a puzzled look and he said that all she usually wears around the pool is

just the bottoms of her white g-string if that much. I looked at my aunt and she

said that they didn't want to embarrass me so they went conservative for me.

I asked her what they usually wore around the pool and she said "not a thing."

I said "Cool, that sounds like fun, maybe I'll give it a try too, if you don't mine."

She said she didn't care but that my parents had better not find out that she

let me go naked around them.

As soon as she said that, I just had to take my suit off. I was in the pool so

took off my top and tossed it towards Val. I watched as she stripped naked right

in the middle of the back yard, although it was full fenced in, it still

surprised me a bit.

Chris had done got back in the pool by this time and he asked if he could take

his off too. I had forgotten about him. Was I was going to see a naked 'MAN' for

the first time? Then Val said not yet. It still might me too early for me. She

told him to wait until I was naked first. I told him not wait on my account. I

then removed my bottoms and tossed them out off the pool, soon followed by

Chris's suit.

This was my first time swimming naked, walking around naked outside, and laying

in the sun naked. [I wonder if I could move in for good, I could get use to

this.] Val told me that they were nudist and rarely wore clothing around the

house and that if their nudity ever bothered me to let them know and they would

cover up. I told her that lately I also started enjoying being naked whenever I

had the chance and that I would like to give nudity a try. We stayed naked the

rest of the day, (YES! I could definitely get use to this.)

Chris asked me that night, if it was all right to give me a hug before we went

to bed. I told him sure, (truth be told, I was hoping he would give me another

hug while we were still naked, I wondered what his dick would feel like against

my body. And being as short as I was, his dick came to just below my

itty-bitty-titties.)

The next day (still naked) Val and I got talking about all kinds of stuff and I

ended telling her about my 'truth or dare' episode and how I had gotten into

enjoying exposing myself and she told me that she also enjoyed exhibitionism and

that Chris knew and encouraged it. She also had noticed my ragged bikini and

said that we should go shopping for a new one. Val slipped on a short tank-dress

only and I put on only a short halter dress. We finally found a little bikini

that fit me; I wanted a thong but could not fine one small enough to fit me. The

one we got was solid black bikini from the children's section of the store. The

top was small but fit me well. Aunt Val came up with an idea and we went to the

ladies lingerie section of the store and she found what she was looking for. A

pair of black stretch cotton thong underwear, she said I would be able to wear

them for my bikini bottoms and no one would notice. I modeled it for Chris when

we got home he told me to leave it on because we should all go to the beach.

Chris wore his red Speedo and Val wore her red thong and I my black thong

panties, after we got set up Chris said that since I seemed to enjoy being naked

that I should remove my top and walked around topless. I thought topless on a

public beach, is he crazy? Then Val said that if anybody said anything that we

would just say that I was 12yr. old. Chris added that he doubted if the police

would be willing to do anything to a 12yr. old. I thought you know he's right; I

could probably get away with it. So I took off my top and walked around topless

until we left. How many other high school girls do you know that could walk

around topless on a public beach and not get in any trouble?

I did run into a couple of boys I knew in school and we talked for a few minutes

while they stared at my little titties. They were surprised to see me topless,

but it also surprised them when I turned around and showed them my thong bare

ass. There were some stories about me being practically naked at the beach at

school that next year, but they weren't any problem.

As soon as we got in the car to head home foe the beach, Val removed her top

tossing it on the dash saying it wasn't fair for me to have all the fun.

I said, "Oh yea. Try this." I slid my bottoms down and tossed them on the dash

next to her top.

"No problem." she said, and pulled down her bottoms and tossed them on the dash.

We were laughing and carrying on like nuts. A couple times I put my ass against

the side window as we drove by people walking along the beach and Val would sit

up and shake her tits at them.

Once we were on the highway Val made a statement that someone seemed a bit

overdressed and leaned over to pull Chris's suit off as he drove. One she had

him naked, she started to play with his dick.

I remember Chris saying, "I can't believe I'm saying this but please stop. As

much as I'm enjoying what you doing, I can't concentrate on driving when you're

doing that."

We went straight for the pool when we got home and Val had sex with Chris in the

pool as I watched. She is definitely an exhibitionist. She said that having me

watch her having sex just made her hornier.

My breast finally started to developed and caught up with the rest of my body. I

got a lot of enjoyment flashing my tits. I still do! I started doing a lot more

dating my senior year. I loved to wear sexy, maybe even slutty clothing on

dates. The guys just loved it, I did too. Almost all guys wanted to see my tits

or pussy. I almost always was willing to give a show.

I still go over to Chris and Val's often, Val and I love to go to town and

flash. One day while we were just soaking up the sun naked at the pool, Val told

me to follow her. We got in the car naked and rode around town and up and down

the interstate naked for about 4 hours. I bet at least a hundred people seen us

naked. It was the wildest thing I had done up to that time. We've done it about

a half-dozen times since then. I've gotten so excited a couple of times that

I've even had to masturbate while some trucker watched. I really enjoyed that

part.

At the start of my senior year, one of my ex-boyfriends who knew of my enjoyment

of showing my panties and told me he wanted to take pictures of me in various

stages of undress. Even though he had seen me nude, I was skeptical at this idea

at first, but went ahead anyway. He took a few Polaroid's of me undressing for

him and a couple of me nude. For some reason I was just starting to enjoy it

when he said he was done. I looked good in a couple of the shots. I really liked

the one of me nude with my back to him, twisting around at the waist smiling. It

was a good picture of my ass. He said he wouldn't show anybody else those

pictures, but he did. This was all right because a lot of guys started asking me

if they could photograph me.

I came up with the idea of charging them per photograph. I started with just

mild nudity but did end up having pictures taken of my pussy. I use to get

totally turned on while pictures were being taken, my pussy would get very wet.

I loved watching the guys rub their bulges in their pants as I slowly moved my

naked body around for them, spreading my legs, or bending over and giving them a

pussy shot. I had sex with a few of these guys and a couple wanted pictures of

that too. I let them but for and extra charge. I ended making over five thousand

dollars before the end of my senior year. I have seen a couple of these pictures

on the Internet. I don't know how many pictures still exist out there but I

really don't care.

I'm in college now and am still a big fan of exhibitionism. I still do my nude

modeling pastime for extra cash. I picked a big college down south (go Gator's)

where it is warm most of the year so I can have many days of fun. I hardly ever

wear bras or panties anymore with anything I wear. There have been many times I

have caught myself showing my ass or pussy and not knowing it. About 90 percent

of my skirts are minis and most of my shirts are thin. I do have a couple long

dresses but they are almost sheer. One of the ways I show-off is to ride my

little motor bike from class to class in my short skirts or dresses. You can

almost guaranty exposure every time I ride that bike. Just last night I needed

to go to the store to buy a pen to finish some homework. I rode about a mile to

the nearest convenient store wearing just an upper-thigh length school color

(blue & orange) tank top.

Since I now am only 21. I still have a lot of flashing ahead of me. I want to

walk naked across campus in the middle of the day, but I don't want to get

arrested. So I'll probably never do that. I'm going to a party this weekend and

I am in the middle if altering an old tight t-shirt dress to wear there. I've

cut 6 in. slits down both sides from top to bottom and cut a long slit between

my breasts from neckline to waist. I've also made it very short also. There will

be drinking there, so if some drunken guy grabs and pulls at one of the holes in

my dress, it just might get ripped off. Wouldn't that be a shame? Ha ha! I might

end up naked with nothing to wear back home. I might have to walk across the

campus naked after all, but it will be dark so I might be able to get away with

it. My pussy is getting wet right now just thinking of all the possibilities.

Early Years of Sex

by applevalyanÂ©

I hope you enjoyed my story of how I got started in exhibitionism. If you

haven't read it yet please do! Go to 'LISA'S EXCURSIONS INTO EXHIBITIONISM' and enjoy.

This story is how I got started into another love of mine, SEX! If you read my

other story, you'll remember how I said that at 19 years old I was still a

virgin, well that didn't last too long after I started running around naked with

my Aunt Val and Uncle Chris. Aunt Val was the youngest child in my mom's family,

with my mom being the oldest. Aunt Val is only seven years older than me and

Uncle Chris a year younger than Aunt Val.

That first afternoon we got naked around the pool, Aunt Val noticed me watching

Uncle Chris closely. She asked me point blank if I had ever seen a naked man up

close before. When I told her I hadn't, she called Chris over and told him to

stand right in front of me and let me get a good look at a naked man. I was now

sitting on the edge of my chair and Uncle Chris was standing just two feet in

front of me. I was nervous as hell! I was completely naked with my legs apart in

front of him but never gave that one thought. There directly in front of me was

the first cock I had ever seen this close up. He wasn't even hard and he was

about four inches long and about an inch thick.

Aunt Val asked him to turn all the way around slowly as she pulled up a chair

next to me. He did a slow 360 degree turn and then Aunt Val directed him to turn

halfway around and stop. She then told me to go ahead and reach out and feel his

ass.

I turned and looked at her and said. "DO WHAT?"

She smiled and said it was alright with her and that she would enjoy seeing me

touching my first man and that Chris would love it. Then she said, "Do this."

She reached out and put her open palm flat on his ass cheek and rubbed it

around.

I reached out and touched him. Wow, my heart must have been beating a thousand

times a minute. After a few seconds of rubbing his fine ass, she told him to

continue turning around. When he did I was in for a 'big' shock. His dick was

sticking straight out and it wasn't any 4 inches anymore. Aunt Val told me later

that when his dick is hard it is 9 inches long and about 2 inches thick.

She them took my hand and placed it around his dick. With her hand around mine,

she began to slowly slide it up and down the shaft. It felt wonderful; I never

expected a man's dick could be so hard, yet smooth, and hot at the same time.

Val said to me, "Let's have some fun with him." She removed my hand from that

beautiful dick and pulled a cushion from the lounge chair, then tossed it on the

ground and told Chris to lie on his back on it. He looked strange with his dick

sticking straight up like that. She got on one side and told me to get on the

other and told me I could touch him anywhere I wanted. I when straight back to

his dick and balls as Val started kissing him on the mouth. Chris was rubbing

her tits as I got inches from his dick and very closely examined his package.

Val then asked me to move aside as she slid down to where I was. I remember

gasping with surprise as she took almost all his dick into her mouth. Uncle

Chris was moaning and saying how great it felt as Aunt Val seemed to take more

and more into her mouth each time she went down on it until every inch was her

mouth and throat. I have heard of blow jobs from many of my friends and I knew I

wanted to try one day. And watching Val give Chris one was getting me horny! I

now couldn't wait for the day I got to try that. She then released him and Chris

asked her to not stop. She told him, "Don't worry honey, I'm not done with you

yet."

Then she looked at me and told me to give it a try. I couldn't believe my luck,

I didn't think twice. I could only get about half in my mouth. Val told me to

take my time because it took her months of practice before she could take it

all. All of the sudden Chris said he was going to cum. Val told him to go ahead.

I felt the first shot hit the back of my throat and let him go. The next shots

hit my face and chest. I automatically swallowed and was happy to fine it wasn't

that bad of a taste; definitely sometime I could get use to. Then Val reached

over and scooped his cum off my face and chest with her fingers and licked them

clean, saying she hated to see good cum go to waste. She then bent over and

licked Uncle Chris's dick clean.

Val took my hand and said we needed to get in the pool to rinse the cum off me.

Chris jumped in the pool right behind me and the next thing I knew he was

rubbing his hands across my chest wiping his cum away. We all started play grab

ass after that; I had my hands around his dick one second and the squeezing

Val's tits the next. I felt Chris's hand on my ass one second and between my

legs the next. This went on for 10 to 15 minutes until we were all worked up and

Chris was hard again. Val told me she knew what he needed and lead him out of

the pool as she held on to his hard-on.

She lead him back to the cushion and put him his back again and told me to come

close because she knew I wanted to see this. She motioned for me to get behind

his head as she took hold of his dick again and put it against her pussy as she

straddled him. She then lowered herself as his dick disappeared in her pussy.

She looked at me and said she loved the was his cock completely filled up her up

and that she was going to let me fuck him before I went home so I could enjoy

the feeling too, if I wanted too.

Hell yea! I thought to myself. I definitely wanted some of that cock. I just

smiled and Val said, "I thought you might like that idea, now come here and

straddle his head and feed him some of your pussy. Oh My God! I bet I came

almost as soon as his tongue touched my pussy. I came three more times before I

collapsed on the ground next to them as Val continued to ride her stallion. I

watched in awe at how beautiful sex can be.

After more swimming, we took a shower outdoors at a shower Uncle Chris put on

back of the house. He built about a 6 ft. concrete pad to stand on and the

shower had hot and cold water from it. I loved the warn sun beating down on me

as I showered. I now prefer the roominess of showering outdoors as to the tight

confining space of a small shower and take advantage of it every chance I get

when I visit them.

Before going to bed, we were in the kitchen and Val was cleaning the dishes and

Chris pulled me into his lap as I walked past him. He asked if I had enjoyed

myself today. I told him I didn't think I could explain how much fun I have had.

He then asked if I was ready for a little more fun before bed. I asked what he

had I mine. He turned me away from him so that his dick was in the crack of my

ass and spread my legs so that both of his were between mine. Then both his hand

went to my pussy. I just melted into him as he rubbed my pussy. A minute later

first one finger, then two entered me. I've masturbate quite a few times over

the years but none ever felt this good, it was the most powerful orgasm I had

ever had to this date. I must have passed out because I was in bed when I awoke

in the morning, he must have carried me to bed because the last thing I remember

was having a massive orgasm on his lap in the kitchen.

After breakfast, Val and I put on little dresses 'only' and went shopping for a

bikini for me. The only little bikini we could find was in the girls section.

[Remember I was a small 19 yr. old. I weighed only 80 lbs. and stood only 4 ft.

10 in. high. I had no tits to speak of, so I never wore a bra, even to school.]

The top of the bikini fit pretty well but I didn't care for the bottoms but Aunt

Val had an idea. We went to the women's lingerie section and she found what she

was looking for, a pair of stretch black cotton thong panties. She said I could

wear these as bottoms and no one could tell the difference. She was right so we

bought them.

It was a lot of fun running around in just my thong bikini underwear on a public

beach that afternoon. Chris convinced me into removing my top right after we

arrived at the beach. I was essentially naked but for my panties and I was very

worked up when we left. We hit the pool as soon as we got home. I fingered

myself as I watched Val get fucked by Chris as they stood in the shallow end of

the pool.

During supper Val got a phone call and they needed extra help at the hospital,

Val is a surgical nurse. That left Chris all alone with me. Val told me to try

and behave myself and if I couldn't, have fun. She smiled and winked at me as

she left.

I walked in the TV room with Chris and got on my knees between his legs and told

him I want to practice on him because practice makes perfect. He got hard in a

hurry and try as I could, I still could not get all of him in my mouth. I

finally stood up and straddled his lap facing him. I kissed him for the first

time. I then took his dick and placed it at my virgin pussy's opening. Chris

stopped me and reached into the TV stand and took out a condom. He said, "If

you're not on the pill, we need this."

I placed his dick back at my opening. I was so wet I felt his cock's head start

to slide in. I could feel myself stretching to accept that big piece of meat.

Slowly, ever so slowly it went deeper in to me. Nether one of us was pushing; it

just naturally was easing its way in. I finally seem to stop, so pushed forward

a bit until I felt resistance and pressure.

Chris told me to slide it in and out a few times before going deeper. It felt

wonderful moving in and out of me. I could wait no longer so I lifted myself

nearly out and pushed in quickly. It was over in a flash. Quick shape pain and

then Chris was getting deeper in me. I remained still a while until the pain

subsided and pleasure started to build. I started to move again slowly until I

could take no more cock. I felt so full and it felt wonderful. I started

bouncing on Chris's lap like a wild woman, which I guess I was. I felt my orgasm

building to and unbelievable level. I started to tremble and my mouth opened to

scream. All I did was give a loud moan and collapse on Chris's lap.

He held me tenderly in his arms as he remained hard inside for at least 15

minutes. Then I remembered he hadn't cum and I said I was sorry I didn't get him

off. He said, "Not to worry and that we needed to go get me cleaned up." He

stood up and carried me with my legs around his hips and him still inside me to

the bathroom. He placed my ass on the counter and slid out of me. He got a

washrag got it hot and soapy and cleaned me up and then himself. He was still

hard as he slid that beautiful hard cock back in my pussy after putting on

another condom and carried me to his bed.

He told me I was so small he was afraid to get on top of me so that I was going

to have to be on top. He sat on the edge of the bed and slowed leaned back and

put his head on his pillow. He was now flat on his back with me sitting straight

up and him cock was very deep in me. I slowly started moving around enjoying the

feeling of being fucked and loving it. I finally could take no more and came.

But kept on riding I began riding harder, driving that cock into me harder and

harder. Chris said he was cumming and as I felt him pulsating inside me I came

again.

I lay on his chest with him still in me for at least 10 minutes until I told him

it was time for me to clean him up. I got some Kleenex and put his used condom

in it and tossed it in the trash then got between his legs and lick his cock and

balls clean. He started to get hard again so I kept it up until he came in my

mouth. I swallowed as much as I could. Chris said I was a natural born

cocksucker and I was going to make many men happy.

Over the next two weeks, I took full advantage of Uncle Chris's cock ever chance

I got. Val and I practical got Chris hard every chance we got. We were grabbing

each others ass everywhere we went. Chris never missed a chance to lift my or

Val's skirt in public and expose our bare, pantyless ass to some guy or guys.

And I was always looking for the opportunity to grab his crotch in front of

women. I even got the chance to give him a good grope in front of a couple of

girls on my cheerleading squad one night at the movie theater.

We kept each other in a sexual height of readiness. Every time we went out we

seemed to be partially undressed and ready for sex as soon as we got in the

front door. I even experimented with female sex but it really isn't for me. I

need cock!

My breast started to develop quickly that summer and by the time I graduated

high school, I was a nice "B" size. I got on birth control and regularly had sex

my senior year.

. I am now 21 and attending the 'University of Florida'. I've met a lot of men

through my photo modeling adventure and usually after posing nude for a short

amount of time, I am usually be horny and ready for a little sex. I will even

let them photograph our sex too, for a little extra cash of course.

I'm going to a party this weekend and I am in the middle if altering an old

tight t-shirt dress to wear there. I've cut 6 in. slits down both sides from top

to bottom and cut a long slit between my breasts from neckline to waist. I'm

sure there will be some heavy drinking there, so if some drunken guy grabs and

pulls at one of the holes in my dress, it just might get ripped off. Wouldn't

that be a shame? Ha ha! I might end up naked with nothing to wear back home. My

pussy is getting wet right now just thinking of all the possibilities. I'm sure

I'll get fucked before I leave the party, I just don't know who or how many

right now. The most guys I've had sex with in one night has been two and am

hoping do a lot better than that. I have a feeling my pussy, ass, and mouth are

going to be sore later this weekend. I'm a little nervous but excited about my

hopeful wild and slutty weekend. Every gal should try it at least once in her

life, right?