**Getting Spanked**

by StoryGuy

**GETTING SPANKED – 1**

Tina was a typical 13 year old girl. She was proud of her body in that it had started to develop. Her hips now had the flair of a woman, her pussy was covered with short, fine, but dark fuzz, and her breasts, although still small, did mound up from her chest and her nipples proudly poked up from the center of the dark areolas. In general, she was quite happy with her life except for one thing, she still had to suffer the humiliation of getting spanked. Although far less frequent now than when she was younger, some offences still required getting her ass warmed by her father. The only consolation she had was now she was allowed to keep her panties on. Although the thin garment did little to protect her from the sting of a spanking, her modesty was still protected somewhat. Whatever else might have been covering her butt was, of course, removed. If she had a skirt or dress on, it would be flipped up onto her back and pants would be dropped to her ankles. Although her father made sure the sting of her reddened ass was intense, the embarrassment was the worst.

It was just her and her father. Up until this year, she had someone to watch her until her father got home from work. Now, because of her age, she was allowed to stay by herself for the afternoon with one cardinal rule – no one was allowed in the house. Generally she would follow the rule but occasionally she did have a friend over but always made sure they left well before her father came home.

On one particular day, it was rainy and she wanted to play with her friend Lindsay, a girl her age. They had gone to Lindsay's house but her little brother had once again proven how much of an annoyance he could be so they had left and gone over Tina's. The girls had begun to notice boys and Lindsay had conned Tina into having two boys come over. Stacy was a little nervous about having the boys in her house but Lindsay had convinced her it might be fun.

They had been talking and their conversation had transformed into a "Truth or Dare" game. As they all do, the game took on a sexual tone. There were questions about kissing, touching, and what sexual things they had each done. Tina was quite innocent but had "stretched" the truth in some of her answers. The truth part of the game was easy but then the dares started. At first it was simple like, "I dare you to kiss whoever. Things escalated however.

At one point, Lindsay dared one of the boys to open his pants and show the front of his underwear. Nervous laughter erupted as the boy dropped his pants to his knees and quickly pulled them up again. One of the boys dared Lindsay to let the other boy touch her breast. After conditioning she would remained clothed, she consented and had her first boy feel her up. The next dare was to have one of the boys dare to let Lindsay put her hand on his crotch. Where he had just touched her breast, he had no choice but to consent. A blushing Lindsay then placed her hand lightly on his pants. Trying to appear bold, she left it there for a moment before removing it. She hadn't really felt anything because her touch had been so light but the dare had been met.

It was now Lindsay's turn. The others had all asked for a dare so she too did the same. Lindsay got an evil grin on her face and dared Tina to take her panties off in front of everyone. Tina protested but Lindsay countered that where she had a dress on, she wouldn't be anymore exposed than she now was. Naturally the boys goaded her saying she was "chicken" and such. With such pressure, combined with Lindsay's encouragement, she finally carefully reached under her dress and shoved her panties to the floor. The boys' jaws dropped and Lindsay cheered. Feeling now proud of herself, Tina kicked the panties off her foot and sent them sailing across the room.

One of the boys, feeling a little daring, reached for the hem of her dress. "Let's see what's under there," he laughed. Tina jumped out of his reach to avoid him but in doing so, hit an end table knocking it over and sending the lamp and the books on it crashing to the floor. As the crashing sound echoed throughout the room, the door opened.

"What the hell is going on in here!" Tina's father yelled. The four 13 year olds froze. Tina's father's face turned red as he surveyed the room. "You kids get out of here!" he bellowed. Lindsay and the two boys ran out the door leaving Tina to face her father's wrath.

Tina's father and his friend Andy walked into the room. "Didn't I tell you no one was to come in while I'm working?" he screamed.

"But Daddy..." Tina began but was interrupted by her father.

"You decided you would have people over anyway and start rough housing, huh? I'll show you what happens to little girls who don't obey!" he shouted as he grabbed Tina's arm and led her to a chair.

"No Daddy! Please! Not in front of Andy! Please!" Tina pleaded.

Her father ignored her, sat down, and pulled the terrified girl over his lap. Before she could react, he flipped her dress onto her back, discovering she had no panties on. "So, you were playing those games, huh? Well, let’s see how your friends like your red ass. Are you going to show them that when it's red from getting spanked?"

"No Daddy! I didn't do anything!" Tina tried to explain. Her father, even before she finished, commenced to spank her bare ass. Tina thrashed, protested, and tried to put her hands on her ass to try and cover herself but her father prevented her from doing so.

Tina had been spanked before but never this hard. The sting was unbearable. Tina screamed in protest as her father's hand slapped her ass cheeks for what seemed like hours. Finally she went limp. She could only sob uncontrollable.

After a few more swats, her father stopped. Anything more would be pointless. His hand smarted. He looked down at his daughter's ass. It was bright red. Feeling she would remember the lesson, he lifted her to her feet. "Go to your room and think about what you have done!" he bellowed. Tina, still crying, ran out of the room. "Change your clothes too!" he added.

Tina flopped onto her bed crying. Her ass was on fire. For the first time in over a year she had been spanked on her bare ass. To make things even worse, Andy had watched the whole thing. Even he probably thought she had been doing something even though she had done nothing. She was totally humiliated.

Eventually she composed herself. Her hand went to her ass. It even felt hot and like a thousand bees had just stung her. She stood up in front of her mirror and lifted the dress. Her still stinging ass was redder than she could remember. Remembering her father's final orders, she pulled off her dress and grabbed a shirt, pair of panties, and her loosest pants.

After dressing, she lay back down on the bed, on her stomach of course, wishing the sting would go away. A knock on her door disturbed her. With her legs shaking, she went to the door wondering what her father wanted now. She had already been punished and wished he'd just leave her alone. She opened the door to see Andy standing there.

"Can I come in?" he asked politely.

Tina nodded and he walked past her. "Where's my father?" she questioned, surprised it hadn't been him at her door.

"He had a meeting tonight, remember? I came over to stay with you." Andy reminded her as he sat down on her bed. "Are you OK?"

"Yeah... sure... I'm fine... I can't believe you saw that... Oh Andy, it hurts!" Tina tearfully said as she wrapped her arms around his neck and started crying again.

He held her until the tears stopped. "Want me to rub some cream on it? It will help take the sting away," Andy offered.

Tina thought for a moment. The thought of Andy seeing her was a little exciting but she was much too shy. "I'd be too embarrassed," she blushed.

"Look, I've seen you hundreds of times in your panties, right?" Andy stated. Tina nodded. She had known him since she had been born. He had never married and had always spent a lot of time at her house. The only person she had seen more was her father. "I've already seen your butt tonight, right?" Tina blushed but once again nodded. "OK, you just pull your pants down leaving your panties up. Lay across my lap and I'll just pull your panties off your butt so I can put the cream on. If you want me to stop, I will, OK?"

Tina thought for a moment again. What he had said was true and her ass cheeks were still on fire. Maybe it would help. "OK." Hooking her thumbs into the elastic of her pants, she gingerly eased them over her burning butt being careful not to let it touch. She pushed waistband to her upper thighs, exposing her baby blue bikini panties. Andy had seen her in panties many times before but this seemed different. She could feel the butterflies in her stomach as she bent over his lap. Strangely her pussy tingled a little too.

Andy had always liked Tina but as she grew, his feelings about her were changing. She was going from a "fun" child to a desirous woman. He stared down at the panty covered ass on his lap. Gone was the boyish figure she had grown up with. His hands went to the waistband of her panties. Even though he had seen her only a short time ago, the thought of exposing her ass again excited him. Slowly he eased the garment over her rounded cheeks.

Tina was thankful Andy couldn't see her face. She could feel it flush as her panties went down. It wasn't embarrassment this time. The thought of him looking at her naked ass was stirring strange feelings. He stopped as her panties rested on her thighs. She had been a little shy about him seeing her but now she wished he'd push the panties lower. "Wow," he mumbled as her red ass came into view. "Yeah, nice job, huh?" she nervously chuckled.

Tina jumped as the cool cream hit her hot skin. Andy apologized but Tina had told him it was OK. Gently his hand began to rub her ass. Tina couldn't believe the sensations he was creating. Sure, the cream was cooling the burn but it was starting a different kind of fire. As his hand glided across her ass cheeks, Tina explained to him they had been playing a game. She had been dared but hadn't done anything else then or ever. Andy didn't say much but she could tell he believed her. She rambled on about the game but her mind was concentrating on his hand and the wonderful sensations it was giving her.

Her loose pants had fallen to her knees. "Your thighs are a little red too. I can't get them because your panties are covering them. OK if I push them down a little more?" Andy asked. Tina could feel the wetness between her legs. If Andy had asked her to jump off a bridge, she would have done it for him then. She lifted her hips and felt her panties bunch at her knees. She was now totally exposed even though Andy could only see her ass. Andy continued his slow rubbing. Tina parted her legs a little, hoping his hand would slip in between them. Unfortunately either Andy didn't notice or didn't' take her hint because his hand remained rubbing her ass and thighs. Her growing arousal made Tina squirm some.

"Am I hurting you?" Andy asked.

Tina blushed. He definitely wasn't hurting her but how could she say she was getting turned on? "No, just getting comfortable," she replied.

"Well, you should be OK now. Why don't you pull up your pants and we'll get something too eat," Andy suggested.

Not having any idea how to tell Andy she wanted him to continue rubbing her, she reluctantly stood up. Her pants and panties were still at her knees but she left them there, letting Andy look at her nude pussy. Had someone told her that a man would see her pussy, she would have died from embarrassment but now she wanted him to see her. She watched as his eyes went to the place that only she had seen before. For a moment he just stared, then stammered, "Ah... you hungry or what? You've grown..."

Tina's chest heaved with every breath. She wanted to strip off all her clothes and stand before him completely naked for some reason. She couldn't find the courage though so she reached down and pulled her panties up. She did it slowly, wanting him to see her for as long as possible, but fast enough so she hoped he wouldn't notice her desire. Once up, she pulled her pants up. Andy stood, put his arm around her, and escorted her from the room.

Tina had been kissed but had never allowed a boy to even touch her beyond that. She couldn't understand these new feelings. She wanted Andy to take her clothes off and do whatever he wanted with her. The new feelings frightened her but she wished he'd do it anyway.

**GETTING SPANKED – 2**

Over the next week, Tina's masturbation fantasies centered on Andy. He had been a friend of her father's since he had been in high school. He was quite handsome and although he had dated many different women, he had never married. When she was younger, Andy used to tell her he was waiting for her to grow up so he could marry her. At the time she thought he was serious but had since realized he was just talking. Still, he meant the world to her. He was sort of the uncle she didn't have. It seemed like he never missed one of her "special occasions". He was always at her birthday parties. He even managed to be at things like school plays, or anything else she may have been involved in. Sometimes he would stop by and take just her out. They would go for ice cream, to the park, or maybe just shopping.

Andy only lived a short distance away. Tina would sometimes go over his house to visit him. He would greet her happily and they would talk a lot. If she was having a problem with her homework, he would always seem to drop everything and help her. If she had a fight with her father, Andy would always be there for her and they would talk about the problem. He wouldn't be necessarily on her side but he would explain to her how he thought. She might not have been right but Andy never made her feel like she was wrong. He seemed to point out things she hadn't thought of and she would see things differently.

The latest turn of events had added another facet to her relationship with Andy. Not only did she like him, part of her now lusted for him. She had seen him several times since she had been spanked. Tina hoped he would do or say something but no mention of the incident was ever made. Not knowing what else to do, Tina decided she would have to provoke her father into spanking her again. She hated getting spanked but could see no other way to get to Andy. Immediately she intentionally started to do minor things wrong, irritating her father.

Saturday came along. Tina knew her father would be going out for the entire afternoon and she would be home alone. Andy would probably be home too. Her plan went into effect. When her father woke her in the morning for breakfast, she lingered in bed. She knew she wouldn't get spanked for that but it would anger her father. She finally got out of bed on his third visit to her bed. By this time he was quite irritated. Stacy dressed making sure she wore one of her nicer pairs of panties and bras. They ate in almost silence. Tina knew her father was angry with her. After eating, her father told her he had to go to the store and asked her to clean up from breakfast.

He left and Tina walked into the living room, turned on the TV, and waited for her father to return. She knew once he saw the kitchen with nothing done, she would be spanked. After sitting for just a short time, she almost relented and was going to go clean up. She didn't really want to face a spanking. She then remembered Andy's caresses. She had always lived through being spanked and the thought of Andy "helping" her again was worth the pain. She started to shake when she heard her father drive up.

He walked in through the kitchen door and bellowed for her as soon as the door closed. The moment of truth had come. He asked why she hadn't done anything and she gave him a few excuses, knowing they wouldn't be accepted. The announcement was made that Tina would be spanked. Of course she protested. She couldn't really offer her thanks even though it was what she had hoped for. Her father, ignoring her pleas for mercy, told her to get ready as he sat down on one of the chairs. Tina knew the routine. Slowly she walked over to her father, undid her jeans letting them drop to her ankles, and bent over his lap. After the customary "reading of the charges" his large hand slapped her panty covered ass.

Tina had what she wanted but the first strike made her jump. The sting radiated throughout her body. Quickly her father's hand landed again. Tina began to wonder if she had made a wise decision as the fire on her ass began to burn. She forced her mind to concentrate on Andy as the blows reigned down of her ass cheeks. The tears began to flow. The only way to end her ordeal was to break down so Tina let herself go. As her crying turned to sobbing, the spanking ended.

Her father stood her up and with her pants still at her ankles, proceeded with his "after spanking speech". Tina wanted to try and rub some of the sting away but that was not allowed. After what seemed like an eternity, Tina's father ended with the announcement he had to leave and expected the kitchen to be spotless when he returned. Tina, with her eyes still filled with tears, pulled up her pants and began her chore. Ten minutes later her father left.

As soon as Tina heard the car go down the street, she ran to her room. Her ass stung but she had to see how bad it looked. She dropped her jeans and panties to her ankles and looked in the mirror. Both cheeks and the top of her thighs were bright red. It hurt but hopefully she would get her just reward. Quickly she pulled her pants up and went back to the kitchen to finish cleaning. To not finish would mean another spanking and that would be pointless.

Tina looked around the kitchen to make sure she hadn't missed anything. Seeing everything tidy, she headed out the door to Andy's house. Hopefully he would be home. If he wasn't, it would mean she had to face another spanking and she wasn't sure if she could do that again.

Tina breathed a sigh of relief when she knocked on the door and heard Andy. He opened the door and asked her in. "Sit down!"

"Ah, I'd rather not... I wasn't too good this morning..." Tina shyly replied. She relayed the story to Andy, embellishing in a few places making her an innocent victim. She hoped he would feel sorry for her. "Would you mind putting some cream on again?" she ended with.

"Yeah, I suppose that's the least I can do for you. Why don't you lie down on the couch and I'll get the cream," he suggested.

"Well... um... gee... I feel kinda funny having my pants down in your living room... can we do it in your bedroom instead?" Tina asked.

"Sure, if you'd feel better there. Why don't you go in and I'll be right there after I get the cream, OK?" Andy cheerfully agreed.

Tina walked into the bedroom trembling. She was looking forward to this but now it was here, she was nervous. She stared at the bed for a moment wondering what to do. Should she push her jeans down and leave her panties on like she had before? That seemed foolish because she knew her panties would come down anyway. Maybe she should just push both garments down and lay on the bed. That could be a problem too. If they were too high, he wouldn't be able to touch her where she wanted to be touched. If they were to low, her legs would be held too close so he still wouldn't be able to touch her.

She made her decision. Her hands were visibly shaking as she undid the jeans. As she did, she kicked off her sneakers. Her jeans, and panties, puddled at her feet. She was naked from her waist down. She almost regretted wearing such a short top but it was too late now. She heard a noise in the hall and jumped on the bed stomach first. She faced away from the doorway and waited.

Andy walked into the room and almost dropped the cream. On the floor was a mound of clothes and a half naked girl was on his bed. This was a girl who he watched grow up from a baby. She was no baby any more though. From his view, she didn't look like a child at all. She could have passed for a woman much older. The only give away was her bright red ass. He fought to remember who she was and how old she was. "That looks like it hurt," he mumbled as he sat on the bed.

Stacy couldn't answer. Her mind was spinning with questions. Does he think I'm sexy? Is he mad because I took my pants off? Is he going to touch me this time? She couldn't look at him. Her palms were sweaty. Her emotions were a combination of excitement, fright, arousal, and confusion. A hand touched her ass and began spreading the cool cream over her dousing the fire burning there.

As he rubbed in silence, the burn was leaving her smarting ass cheeks but growing in her pussy. She wanted to roll onto her back and spread her legs as wide as she could so he could tend to that fire too but knew she didn't have the courage to do that. Instead she remained still, her legs together, and concentrated on where his hand was touching.

Andy's slippery hand massaged one of her ass cheeks slowly, occasionally leaving for what seemed to be more cream. It then slid across her crack to the other cheek. Tina had to fight with herself to remain still. Her hips wanted to push her ass against his hand but she was afraid if she did something like that he would stop. She was no longer conscious of the sting from the spanking.

As Andy finished with her other cheek his hand glided down to her thigh. He rubbed her for a while. His fingers were sliding down the outside of her leg. Tina couldn't wait until he started with the other leg. He seemed to spend much time on her leg. Tina wondered how much he could see. Obviously he could see her ass but she wondered if he could see between her legs too. She could feel herself getting wetter.

Andy then slid over to her other leg. Tina could feel his fingertips on her inner thigh. He was close to where she really wanted to be touched now. Her breathing had become deeper but she wasn't conscious of the fact. His hand ran down to her mid thigh and started back up again. Tina couldn't help herself. Her legs parted as his hand got closer. As he pulled it away, she could feel the hairs on her pussy touch his hand. With anticipation, she waited for the hand to return.

When his hand finally returned to her, it was right over her crack. Slowly it slid down. Tina opened her legs more and Andy's hand went between them. Her breath caught as he finally brushed her pussy lips. Slowly his hand slid back our and went to her thigh again. He slid forward and brought his hand to the crease between her pussy and her leg. Slowly it again slid out moving her pussy as he went.

As Andy's hand left her, Tina opened her legs more. There was no question Andy could see all of her now. Her knees were about a foot apart. Andy's hand returned but this time not to her ass. He actually cupped her womanhood. Tina let out a sigh. What she had been dreaming about, masturbating about, was happening.

Andy's hand was barely touching her as it slid back and forth over her slit. Tina could no longer stay still. Her back arched as her ass lifted off the bed giving him better access to all she had to offer. Andy's hand took advantage of the newly exposed area and slid to the top of her pussy bumping the little knob that was there. Tina groaned as he slid across her clit. Her mouth was dry. She could hear her heart pounding in her chest.

Then it happened. Tina felt a finger part her pussy lips and push in. With the cream and her own wetness, he slid in easily. "Yesssss," she hissed, lifting her ass higher. A hundred spankings would have been worth this. It was nothing like when she touched herself. This was pleasure beyond her wildest imagination.

Andy's hand began a full assault of her sopping wet slit. Expertly he stocked her fire so she was now burning out of control. Her hips began to move, rubbing against the hand between her legs. "Ahhhhhh," she moaned as orgasm overtook her body. Her hips jerked convulsively. Climax or not, her arousal continued to grow. The room was filled with her moans but Tina could hear nothing. She was climaxing for the second time.

The room was growing dark. Her body was moving uncontrollably. Her lungs were fighting for air. Much more and she knew she would pass out. Suddenly her crotch was empty. Andy had stopped rubbing her. Her body slammed down on the bed like it had been weighted. She couldn't move.

Slowly the room began to brighten again as Tina recovered. Everything was as she had hoped it would be and more. Her ass felt better now and she had just experienced the best two orgasms she ever had. As her body settled, she rolled onto her back having nothing left to hide from Andy. He was staring at her with a worried look on his face.

"Tina, I'm sorry... I," he began.

"No!" she blurted, cutting him off. "I wanted you to do that. You're not mad at me are you?" Andy smiled and shook his head. Tina stayed for a while just smiling at the man who had pleased her so well. Her legs were slightly parted and she was still nude but somehow she liked being like that with him. She knew eventually she would have to dress but for now she was content just letting him look at her. His eyes were making her warm.

**GETTING SPANKED – 3**

For the next few weeks, not much happened. Of course, at night, Tina would masturbate madly while reliving her experience with Andy. She did go to his house to visit but the subject of what had happened never came up. She began to wonder what he had thought and wished he would offer to rub her ass again, naturally with the same results as before.

As luck would have it, Tina's father announced he had to go away for a week on business. Even though she spent every afternoon alone, he didn't think she should be alone all week so Andy would be spending nights at her house. Her father warned her that all the same rules would still apply and she would be expected to keep the house up while he was away or she would pay the consequences. She almost smiled when her father also warned her that if she misbehaved, Andy had his permission to punish her in any way he saw fit, including spanking her.

The following week, Tina's father left and Andy moved in. Tina desperately wanted him to spank her and set about to provoke him. She defied him at every chance, not enough to be belligerent but hopefully enough to get him to spank her.

Tina's behavior surprised Andy for the first few days. The normally behaved girl was more than a hand full for him. It finally dawned on him what she was doing. He had the afternoon off and was there when she came home from school. The breakfast dishes were still on the table even though she was supposed to clear them before she had left. He was sitting in the living room when she walked in the door.

"Tina, why are the dishes still on the table?" he calmly asked.

"Oh, I"m sorry, I forgot them," she lied.

Andy knew she was lying. "Are you trying to get spanked?"

"No!" Tina snapped defiantly. "Why would I want to get spanked!"

"Tina, you have always been honest with me. Do you want me to spank you?"

Her head lowered. "Yes," she mumbled.

"If I spank you, will you start acting like you normally do?" Andy asked. Tina continued to stare at the floor but did nod. "OK, then get ready to be spanked."

"Here? Can"t you take me into the bedroom?" she asked, surprised at his orders.

"No. You want to get spanked? You will, right here," Andy answered.

Tina's eyes darted about the room. It was brightly lit by the sunlight pouring in through the window because the curtains were wide open. She hesitated, then kicked off her shoes and lowered her jeans to the floor, stepping out of them. She stood before him dressed only in her top and panties. "Shirt," Andy said. Again she hesitated. Tina stared at him in disbelief for a few moments. She couldn't believe he had asked her to take off her top right in the living room with the window wide open.  Finally her hands went to the buttons of her shirt. Slowly she unbuttoned it and let it drop to the floor. Her face flushed from the combination of embarrassment and excitement.

"Bra too," Andy ordered.

Tina's face turned bright red but she removed her bra for him. For a while he let her just stand before him. Tina's mind was spinning. She was getting what she wanted but she hadn't expected to have to strip this much to get it. Part of her was excited by the prospect his hands would be touching her nakedness but part of her was also humiliated by being so completely naked in front of him.

"Come here, Tina," Andy said as he held his hand out to her. She took his hand and he guided her across his lap. "I"m going to give you ten spanks. Count them."

His hand slapped her panty covered ass. It wasn't as hard as her father would have done but it stung just the same. "One," she counted. The next one landed. This one was harder than the first. "Two." His hand landed still harder for the next. Tina's ass started to burn but something else was happening. Her pussy was beginning to tingle. "Three." Again her ass was slapped, stoking the fire on both her ass and pussy. "Four." Unconsciously her ass rose for the fifth hit. "Five."

Andy stopped. His hand slid up to the waistband of her panties. Slowly he started pushing them down. Tina could feel her pussy start to leak. "Lift," Andy told her. Her brain screamed no fearing he would see her arousal but her hips lifted. She felt her panties slide down her legs and off her feet. Her face flushed knowing her would be able to see the wetness between her legs. Something else was happening too. Something was poking up from between Andy's legs. She was making him hard!

His hand slapped her bare ass making her jump. "Six." Her hips pushed down on the growing hardness as she settled once again. Her ass lifted to receive the next blow. "Seven," she cried out after being struck as her hips pushed her pussy down on Andy's now hard cock. Andy's hand landed again, this time hard. Her ass burned but not nearly as much as her pussy. She ground her pussy into Andy's hardness. "Eight."

Andy let her grind for a moment waiting for her ass to again rise. Tina's ass once again lifted to receive the next slap. A moan escaped her lips as his hand crashed into her ass. "Nine," she groaned as her pussy again pushed against his cock. This time Andy didn't wait for Tina to get ready. His hand slapped against her naked flesh. Again Tina groaned.

Andy didn't lift his hand.  Slowly he slid it down Tina's ass. Tina parted her legs and almost reluctantly lifted her ass away from his cock giving him access to her dripping pussy. A little cry came from her as his hand finally reached her slit. As he began to rub, her hips started to match his rhythm. Her hands gripped his calf. She could feel the burn on her ass but it was nothing compared to the burn in her pussy. Tina couldn't believe how turned on she was. Her hips ground her pussy into his hand as he continues to send waves of pleasure into her body.

"Yessss," hissed Tina as she reached orgasm. Her legs spread more and her hips pushed her pussy into the air, against Andy's hand. "More," she panted. Andy continued his manipulations. Tina had now lost all her inhibitions. Her hips bucked wildly as another orgasm hit. The room filled with her cries but she heard nothing. Her brain was filled with the intense pleasures emanating from between her legs.

Andy, sensing Tina was spinning out of control, pulled his hand away from her pussy and began to rub her still red ass. With the absence of stimulation to her pussy, the orgasms subsided and Tina collapsed down on Andy's lap. Her lungs fought for air as her body began to recover. Her brain began to once again resume control over her body. She felt drained but at the same tome rejuvenated. Once again she became aware of the lump in Andy's pants. Before she could even think about doing something, Andy spoke. "Stand up, Tina."

She stood and became aware of her nakedness again. Her face, which had recovered from being flushed with sexuality, now flushed again but this time from embarrassment. "Tina, this time you were spanked because you misbehaved. As part of your punishment you will stand in a corner until I say you can leave," Andy explained.

Tina reached down for her clothes. "No. You will not dress yet. Go stand in that corner there so your red bottom from being spanked will show," Andy told her. She looked at him in shock but then walked to the corner. Instinctively her hands went behind her in an attempt to cover herself. "Hands by your sides!" Andy said sternly. Tina immediately moved her arms to her sides.

Andy looked at the nude girl in the corner for a while. Her ass seemed to glow with a pink tinge. He found it hard to believe a girl so young had excited him so much. Right now, though, was not the time to analyze his feelings. There was a lump in his pants that desperately needed his attention. He left the room and headed for the bathroom where he could take care of his immediate needs.

Tina stood in the corner completely nude. The feelings of hornyness and excitement had left her. Now she felt humiliated. The corner she was told to stand in was in complete view of the open window. She felt as though anyone on the street could look in and see her standing there naked with her red ass. Tina wondered how long Andy would make her stand there.

**GETTING SPANKED 4**

Tina stood in her corner for what seemed like hours to her but was actually only minutes. Andy came back into the room and sat back down. "Come here, Tina." Shyly she walked over to him and stood naked before him. "Tina, I know you wanted me to spank you. That"s no excuse for misbehaving though. If you want to get spanked, just ask, OK?" Tina shyly nodded. "Now go clean up the kitchen. After you finish, go put something nice on and we"ll go out to dinner, OK?"

A smile came across her face. "Yeah!" she said enthusiastically. She reached down to pick up her clothes.

"No, Tina. I know that spanking you was no punishment. I want you to clean the kitchen nude. Maybe the embarrassment will help you to remember you did wrong." Andy told her.

Tina's face flushed with embarrassment. Her jaw dropped and she looked at Andy expecting him to tell her he was only teasing or something. The stern look on his face made her realize he was serious. She almost ran to the kitchen and cleaned as quickly as she could. Tina was constantly looking around checking that no one could see her. Fortunately there wasn't much to clean and the job was completed on a very short time.

She ran to her room to get ready but couldn't help stopping in front of her mirror to look at her ass. There was just the slightest tint of pink left. Still, the warm glow of sex ran through her body. She picked out what she thought was her sexiest underwear, a matching bra and bikini set in baby blue, and a nice dress. Seeing this was a special occasion, she went into her drawer and pulled out a small bag. Although her father had told her he thought she was a little young for makeup, she had bought a few things "just in case" and tonight was special.

Tina walked into the living room very proud of herself. "Wow! You look very nice!" Andy exclaimed.

Tina blushed slightly. "Thank you," she smiled. The two left and went to a nice restaurant. It was the nicest place Tina had ever been. Andy had ordered a drink and Tina was allowed to sip a little. She really didn't like the taste but being able to even take a few sips of his drink made her feel very special.

A few hours later they were back at Tina's house. The evening had been perfect and Tina had been made to feel special by Andy. "Andy, you said if I wanted to get spanked I could just ask, right?" Tina asked softly.

"Yes," Andy answered.

"Would you spank me again tonight?" Tina shyly requested. "In my bedroom this time," She added.

"I"d love to," Andy smiled. "Why don"t you go get ready and I"ll be right in."

Tina went to her room and say on the bed. She took off her shoes, stood, and then took off the dress. She hung the dress in her closet then sat back down on her bed to wait for Andy. She could feel her heart pounding with anticipation and excitement.

A few minutes later, Andy walked in. "Want me to spank you with your panties on this time?"

"No," Tina answered softly. I wanted you to see them before I took them off." Andy complimented her on how sexy she looked as Tina removed the last of her clothes. By the time she was nude, Andy was sitting on her bed. Tina could already feel her wetness as she sprawled across his lap.

At first Andy just rubbed his hand lightly across her bare ass. It felt nice to her. For reasons she didn't understand Tina wanted him to begin spanking her. She had always hated it when her father spanked her but this was different. His easy rubbing was turning her on even more and she began to squirm. Her movement had the expected results on Andy. Tina became aware of his growing erection which excited her even more. She started rubbing against it.

Andy's first blow made Tina jump. It didn't really hurt but it had surprised her. She ground down on the hardness beneath her. A second blow quickly landed causing a small cry to come from Tina. She again ground down on his cock then raised her ass slightly for his next slap. As it landed, she pushed down on his hardness and moaned.

After five minutes of the same action, Tina was breathing hard. Her body was squirming like a snake alternating between mashing into Andy's crotch and pushing her ass up to be slapped again. Finally she could take it no longer. Her legs spread as her ass came up. "Now," she moaned.

Andy's hand went to her pussy. Even he was surprised at how wet she was. As he began rubbing her dripping slit, her ass rose even higher. Tina's legs trembled as she tried to both open herself wider and push her ass higher at the same time. "Ooooo" she moaned as her much needed orgasm finally came. Her hips pumped uncontrollably as she rode the crest of sexual pleasure. Her back arched as she drove her ass even higher trying to push her pussy into Andy's hand.

She squealed as Andy's finger slipped into her pussy. Her arms wrapped around his legs trying to balance herself as she continued to climax. Andy's finger pulled out of her pussy and his hand slid up coming to rest on her ass. Tina's legs gave out and she crashed down on his lap again. As her body began to settle once more, she once again felt Andy's hard cock. She wanted to grind against it but didn't have the strength right now. She still enjoyed the feeling of the bulge knowing it was that way because of her.

Tina stayed still for a while resting. Her mind, however, was concentrating on Andy's cock. She wanted to see it, feel it; she wanted to make him cum. Once her body recovered, she stood, placing her hand deliberately on the hard bulge in Andy's pants. She let her hand linger as she looked at him and smiled. "Can I see it?"

Andy smiled back at her and nodded. Her hand moved away from the hard object as both hands went to his belt. Once she had it unbuckled, she lowered his zipper, folding his pants apart. She looked at him and smiled as a hand slid under the waistband on his underwear and into them. Her fingers touched their first hard cock. Tentatively at first, her fingers began to explore. Her free hand grabbed his underwear, pulling it away from his stomach so she might see the treasures within.

Because he was still sitting on the bed, her view was quite limited. Her fingers exploring around inside his underwear only increased the level of her curiosity. Getting impatient, and losing all her inhibitions, she released her grip on his underwear and pushed against his chest causing him to fall back. Temporarily she released the prick from her grasp and grabbed his pants, pulling them down. Andy lifted, assisting her efforts and she tugged the pants to his knees.

There, in all its glory, was the prick she had made such an effort to expose. Surrounding it was a thick patch of hair, much thicker than hers. Hanging between his legs was the sack which she new contained his balls. For a few moments Tina just stared, taking it all into her mind. Once her mental picture was complete, her hand once again returned to his erection.

Her small hand wrapped around it. Tina knew about fucking but couldn't picture something that big pushing in between her legs. Andy wasn't really that big but to Tina he was huge. The only other cocks she had seen were on baby boys. She had never dreamed a man would be so big. Not quite knowing what she was doing, she slid her hand along the shaft. A soft moan from Andy told her he must have liked what she was doing so she continued.

Her free hand went to his balls to explore those. Once again, they were bigger than she had expected. She had learned a long time ago that balls were very tender so she tried to be gentle. Lightly she squeezed the sack and felt his two balls roll around inside. She spent a few moments just rolling them around. What she couldn't understand was how a boy could walk with something like that between his legs. She knew a cock would actually be in front of his legs but wondered where his balls would go.

A moan distracted her and she looked up at Andy. His eyes were closed and he was breathing heavy. "I"m gonna cum," he muttered. No sooner had the words left his mouth then Tina felt the cock in her hand pulsate and cum shot out. She kept moving her hand up and down his shaft as more cum erupted from the tip. Tina was fascinated. Some of the cum had landed on her hand and she could feel the warm liquid run down her hand.

Tina continued to stroke as cum ran down her hand and landed on Andy's stomach. As the cum flow stopped, Andy reached down and stopped her movements. She stopped stroking and reached for the cum glob closest to her. Slowly she ran her fingers through it. The substance felt slippery to her but also a little sticky.

Once satisfied with her glob of cum, she looked up at Andy. He smiled at her and she smiled back at him. "Thanks," he said softly.

"Did I do it right?" she asked.

"You were great!" he answered.

Tina crawled up on the bed and lay down beside him. Her hand once more went to his cock, which she could see was shrinking and getting softer. For a while they said nothing. Tina was quite content to have Andy's arm around her while she played with his spent member.

"Andy, can we do this again tomorrow?" she asked.

"If you like. I wouldn't mind at all."

**GETTING SPANKED 5**

The next day at school Tina couldn't wait to see her best friend Lindsay. They had been best friends for years. It had actually been Lindsay who had first told Tina about masturbation. Lindsay and Tina hadn't seen each other since that fateful day when Tina had received her first bare bottom spank in over a year from her father. Lindsay had been on vacation with her family and had just come back.

"How much trouble did you get in when your father came home last week?" Lindsay asked.

"A lot," Tina muttered.

"What happened?" Lindsay pushed.

"I got spanked" on my bare butt!" Tina told her. "Andy was there too""

"You must have died!" Lindsay exclaimed.

"Well, it really hurt but Andy made me feel better after," Tina blushed.

"I don"t see how anything could make you feel better. If I had to pull my pants down in front of someone, especially a man, and get spanked, I think I"d kill myself!" Lindsay blurted.

"Getting spanked by my Dad is horrid, but just getting spanked is" well" ah" I don"t know how to explain it," Tina explained.

"Huh?" Lindsay questioned.

"Can you keep a secret? Ya gotta swear you"ll never say anything to anyone!" Tina conditioned.

"Yeah" sure" you know I can. Why?" Lindsay asked.

"You still coming over after school and spending the night? Andy's gonna be there.  You have to PROMISE you won"t say a thing, OK?" Tina again cautioned.

"What"s going on with Andy?" Lindsay half whispered.

"I can"t tell you, but you might like it," Tina grinned. The bell rang and the girls headed to their classes. Lindsay didn't know what Tina had in mind but she was curious. Tina, on the other hand, was excited about showing her friend something new but had no idea how to tell her.

The two met after school and headed to Tina's. Lindsay quizzed all the way but Tina would reveal nothing. Lindsay knew Andy through Tina but never suspected what she was going to find out.

Arriving home, Tina opened the door and saw Andy obviously upset. "What"s up?" she asked, having no idea why Andy seemed angry.

"I’ve been doing your work! I’ve spent the last two hours cleaning!" Andy grumbled. "I should have just left it and let your father deal with you. I couldn't let you get in trouble though."

"I"m sorry Andy" I was gonna do it but I just got too busy. Thanks for helping," excused Tina.

"Not good enough. What would have happened if your father was here? I think maybe Lindsay should go," Andy told her.

Tina blushed knowing what Andy meant. Still, she wanted Lindsay to stay the night. Tina looked at Lindsay who wasn't quite sure what was happening. "Please let her stay" I know what"s gonna happen" It"s OK, she"s seen it before."

"I’m not going to change my mind if she stays" It"s up to you," Andy cautioned.

Tina hung her head. "I know" I want her to stay anyway""

"OK" Take your pants off and bend over the chair. Fifteen swats," Andy instructed.

Although Tina was embarrassed, she complied. Slowly she lowered her jeans leaving them in a heap on the floor. eyes widened and her jaw dropped. She knew Tina still received spankings from her father on occasion but Andy wasn't her father. Lindsay watched in amazement as her friend stood only in her panties. She almost wanted to run but she was a friend and had seen Tina get spanked before.

A tear came to Tina’s eye but she managed a slight smile before she bent over the chair with only the thin nylon of her panties to protect her from her spanking. Andy walked over behind her. "You know why this is happening, right?"

"Yes," Tina mumbled. Andy's first slap on her ass made her jump but it wasn't as hard as her father"s spankings. The second caused her to grip the arms of the chair more tightly to hold herself down. She knew if she stood, the session would start from the beginning. By the tenth blow she was crying from the sting but at the same time her pussy was starting to flow. The spanking stung but still Andy was far gentler than her father would have been.

Lindsay watch as Tina received her punishment. At first she was shocked by what was happening. She could tell Tina's ass was getting red even through the thin material of her panties. After the first few swats, Lindsay began to notice something she hadn't seen before. As each blow fell, Tina would jump a little then she seemed to almost push her ass out. Lindsay remembered being spanked herself and also seeing Tina get spanked but she had always seemed to pull in before. Near the end of the spanking, Lindsay thought she could see Tina's pussy lips protruding some and she definitely had a wet spot forming. Nothing made sense. Tina was crying but on the other hand almost looked like she was getting turned on.

Finally the fifteenth blow fell. Tina was told she could stand. For a moment she was in a state of confusion. She wasn't sure if she wanted to try and rub the sting from her ass cheek or tend to the fire in her pussy. As she looked at Andy, she could see he was still angry with her. Now was not the time to ask him to rub cream on her smarting ass. As her tears continued to flow, she asked, "Can I go to my room?"

"OK, but you have to finish cleaning by the time supper is ready," Andy stipulated.

Tina turned and quickly ran down the hall followed closely by Lindsay. "Are you OK?" Lindsay blurted as soon as the door was closed.

"Oh Lindsay" it hurts"" Tina blubbered. She then did something that really surprised Lindsay. Tina faced away from Lindsay and pulled her panties down. "Is it very red?"

"Ah" Um" A little I guess," Lindsay nervously answered.

Tina's tears began to diminish. "Could you rub some cream on it for me? It might help take the sting away."

"OK," Tina agreed, not really knowing what to expect. She and Tina had seen each other naked many times before but this was the first time Tina ever asked her to touch her after being spanked.

Tina pushed her panties to the floor. Lindsay could now plainly see the wet spot in them. Tina then walked to her dresser, took the jar of cream from it, handed it to Lindsay, and then flopped down on her bed face down.

For a moment, Lindsay just stared at her bare assed friend. Tina was not laying still. Her hips seemed to be moving slightly in a pumping motion. "Rub the cream on," Tina requested.

Lindsay walked over and sat on the bed. Before, after Tina had been spanked, she would just lie on her bed and cry. Lindsay was confused by this new reaction. Taking a glob of the cream on her hand, Lindsay touched it to Tina's red ass. Tina jumped as she did. "Oh I’m sorry, Tina. Guess it must really hurt, huh?"

"It’s cold," Tina mumbled. Tina dutifully spread what she thought must be soothing cream over Tina's red skin. She could feel the heat radiating. Her heart went out to her friend. She thought that poor Tina must really be sore because she kept fidgeting as Lindsay rubbed the cream on. "Want me stop? Does it hurt too much?" Lindsay asked.

"No. It feels nice," Tina mumbled.

Lindsay remembered back when they were young and had touched each other a few times. They were young and curious and had taken turns pulling their pants down and let the other "explore" their immature bodies. That game had ended years ago and since then they had both seen each other naked many times but hadn't touched. They were now "grown up" and Lindsay was a little embarrassed to be touching Tina again but she felt sorry for her friend. She rationalized that if she had been the one spanked, Tina would do the same thing for her.

Tina again did something Lindsay had never seen her do. Tina's arm disappeared under her and her hips rose slightly. Thinking Tina probably had an itch or something, she ignored the move. That is until Tina began to make soft noises. Looking down, she saw Tina had her hand between her legs.

Lindsay stopped rubbing. She realized Tina was actually masturbating. Lindsay knew Tina masturbated. Everybody masturbated. They had even talked about it. Nobody masturbated in front of anybody though. A couple of times Lindsay had thought Tina was masturbating when they stayed over each other"s houses for the night but she knew Tina never thought she was being discovered. Now she wasn't even trying to hide it.

Confusion ran wild in mind. She was not only shocked by what Tina was doing, she was intrigued. For her to do something like that in front of Tina she would have to really be aroused. Lindsay couldn't understand why Tina would be so aroused though. At first she wondered if she had turned her on like that but then remembered the wet spot on her panties. Maybe the little wet spot on her panties wasn't caused by a little accident when she got spanked? How could something like a spanking, which hurt, have turned on Tina?

Tina couldn't believe how aroused she was. She had momentarily forgotten it was Lindsay rubbing cream on her ass. She had to get some relief and had begun to masturbate. Now the only thing she wanted was an orgasm. Her fingers madly stroked her clit. Finally relief came. The climax she had been waiting for. That mad rush of pleasure.

Tina's orgasm, while strong, was short. It did give her the release she desperately needed though. As it ended, she pulled her arm from beneath her and settled back down on the bed. For a moment she just rested until Lindsay moved. Tina's face grew bright red. She had forgotten Lindsay was even there!

Lindsay too was embarrassed. She had just watched another girl pleasure herself and didn't know what to do now. "Um" err" ah" Want me to help you finish cleaning?" Lindsay stammered.

"Ah" yeah. That would be great!" Tina answered. Still red in the face, she got off her bed, walked to her dresser, and pulled out a clean pair of panties. Trying not to look at Lindsay she headed out of the room.

"You gonna put on any jeans?" Lindsay muttered, not quite believing Tina was going to leave her room in just panties with Andy there.

"They"re in the living room, remember?" Tina chuckled.

"But Andy's out there"" Lindsay blurted.

"He"s already seen me like this, silly," Tina responded as she left the room.

Lindsay followed Tina down the hall but was surprised when Tina walked by her jeans and into the kitchen. "Andy, I’m sorry you had to clean for me. You still mad?" Tina asked.

"No, I"m not angry with you. If I had been, I would have left things for your father to find. He would have spanked you then," Andy smiled.

Tine threw her arms around his neck and kissed his cheek. "You"re the best, Andy!"

"Thanks! You"d better go put your jeans on though before poor Lindsay here dies of embarrassment for you," Andy chuckled.

Lindsay watched as a giggling Tina ran to the living room and put her jeans on. Andy's statement had made her blush but it wasn't because Tina wasn't dressed. It was because Tina didn't seem to mind being only in her panties with Andy. She actually seemed to like showing off for him.

**GETTING SPANKED 6**

Tina and Lindsay awoke later than usual the next morning. They dressed and went out to the kitchen where they found Andy sitting at the table with a cup of coffee. "Lindsay and me were talking last night" about spanking"" Tina explained with a slight blush. "I asked her if she wanted to watch" Not like what happened yesterday. I mean the other way" She promised not to say anything to anyone! It"s OK isn't it?"

"Ah" Um"" Andy stuttered.

"We"ll show you we won"t say anything," Tina offered. Looking at Lindsay, she whispered, "Take your pants off so he"ll know everything’s OK."

"What?" Lindsay gasped.

"Just do it! I"m gonna do it too. That way he"ll know you"re not gonna say anything." Tina pleaded. Hearing no objection from Lindsay, Tina unsnapped her jeans and lowered the zipper. Lindsay stared at her in disbelief. "Well?" Tina whispered.

"I"m not gonna take my pants off in front of him!" Lindsay whispered.

"You have too! If you don"t, he won"t do anything. Don"t worry. You don"t have to do anything. Just take your pants off and you can watch me get spanked. Please?" Tina begged.

Andy could see the girls talking but couldn't hear what they were saying. His jaw dropped and he watched Tina drop her jeans to the floor followed by . "I wanna get spanked," Tina grinned. "Lindsay took her pants off so you"d know she wouldn’t say anything. She can"t very well tell anyone she came over here and took her pants off, right?"

Andy looked at Lindsay, who was obviously trying to hide herself behind Tina but she had taken her pants off and was now standing in only her top and panties with her hands folded over her crotch. She was blushing but murmured, "I promise I won"t say anything."

Andy was still a little nervous but relented and invited the girls into the living room. As soon as he sat on the couch, Tina laid on his lap. "OK," she said softly, "spank me." He looked down at the young ass covered only by thin cotton. He placed his hand upon her ass cheeks and began gently rubbing as he watched for reaction. She made no movements but her eyes were glued to his hand.

Slowly Andy lifted his hand and gently, but firmly slapped Tina's rear. He couldn't see her face but did hear a soft giggle. As he continued to strike, the giggling stopped, being replaced by soft moans. He wasn't striking her hard enough to really cause pain but knew beneath her panties her ass had to be turning pink.

Tina began to squirm as the heat from her ass started to warm her pussy. She felt Andy's cock growing and started to grind into it as best she could. She didn't understand why but the thought of Lindsay watching her being spanked excited her even more. Tina parted her legs hoping Andy would venture between them. Her pussy was starting to drool. "Stop" Rub now"" she moaned.

Andy's hand came to rest on her ass. Gently he began to massage her pert bottom. Tina pushed her ass against his hand, at the same time opening her legs a little wider. Each rub Andy made went a little closer to her waiting pussy but for Tina, he was going too slowly. To counter, each time he got close to where she wanted him to touch, her back would arch and she tried to push her pussy to his hand.

Andy looked at Lindsay. Her hands had fallen away from her crotch and the fact she was only covered by her skimpy nylon panties no longer seemed to bother her. Her breathing was getting deeper. Her lips were slightly parted and her eyes were wide as she watched his hand rubbing her friend"s ass.

Tina moaned as Andy's hand finally slipped between her legs and slid along her slit. A low moan of satisfaction escaped her lips. After he stroked a few times, Tina became inpatient. The fact Lindsay was watching didn't make any difference anymore. "Inside," she moaned. She felt Andy's finger snake into the leg hole of her panties. "No" take them off," she again moaned.

She felt Andy's finger slip out of her panties and go to the waistband. Slowly he pushed. Tina's breath sucked in knowing she would soon be exposed. Instead of ripping her panties down as she had expected, however, Andy slowly began to ease them down. Tina found the anticipation almost torture " fantastic, exciting torture. It gave her mind time to think about what was happening.

presence returned to Tina's mind. Tina was almost embarrassed by being stripped and exposed in front of her friend by Andy but longed for it at the same time. She knew Lindsay would be able to see her pink butt and wondered what she would think. She also knew that when her panties were finally down Andy's hand would find her naked pussy. She desperately wanted that now more than anything.

Tina lifted to allow her panties to slip down but Andy continued his slow pace. She moaned as the panties were still only half way down. Her trembling legs wouldn't hold her up and she fell back upon his lap. She could feel the hardness in his pants and ground against it. Finally the elastic in her panties pulled them down to her thighs and she once again rose, allowing the front of her panties to slip down. Franticly she kicked her legs until the panties slipped to her ankles. Unceremoniously she flipped them off her feet and spread her legs waiting for Andy's hand.

She gasped as his hand cupped her pussy. Her hips jutted as she pushed herself into his palm. Her hips bucked as he rubbed her slit, moving it so that it massaged her clit. Her whole body was trembling now. "Ahhh"" she moaned as a finger slipped inside her filling her empty spot. Slowly it pulled back then pushed into her again. As soon as his knuckled touched her pussy lips, she climaxed. Her hips almost vibrated as she shoved against Andy's hard cock. His finger pistoned in her love canal.

Her universe had shrunk down centering on her pussy but as her orgasm began to subside, it expanded. Andy's finger had left her pussy and was now gently rubbing the reddened skin of her ass again. For the moment she was content, just draped over his lap with his hand on her ass.

As her surroundings came back into focus, Tina remembered Lindsay was there. She lifted her head and saw Lindsay standing there. Her hands were no longer covering her crotch but now hung loosely by her side. Tina's eyes went to panties. Because she was so low, Tina could see a small wet spot between legs. Tina looked up at face and noticed she was biting her lower lip and her eyes were focused on Tina's ass being rubbed by Andy.

Tina knew what Lindsay wanted. Her panties were somewhere but Tina didn't know where and really didn't care anyway. She stood up, letting her arms boost her with her hand naturally pushing against Andy's hardon. Andy shifted some but didn't push her hand away. Tina let it linger a moment then finally stood upright.

"Your turn," Tina smiled.

Her words shocked Lindsay back to reality. "Huh?" Lindsay blurted.

"Time for your spanking," Tina giggled.

Lindsay looked at Andy almost waiting for him to say "No" but at the same time thankful he didn't. A flush came over her face as she fought herself trying to determine what to do. It was obvious Tina had enjoyed herself but to lie on a man"s lap and actually want him to spank her frightened Lindsay. "Go on, Lindsay, bend over his lap. You"ll love it," Tina encouraged.

Tina's words made her feel self conscious about not getting spanked now. Slowly she walked over to Andy. Once again she looked at him but he only smiled. She took a deep breath and leaned across his lap. She felt the material of her panties stretch across her ass and it suddenly hit her that the panties she was wearing were very sheer except at the crotch. She knew Andy would be able to see her right through the thin material. Panic hit her and she was going to stand up again until she felt Andy's hand touch her ass.

face turned red with embarrassment as she realized she couldn't back out now. She didn't think, or at least she hoped, the spanking wouldn't hurt. Right now she just wanted to get it over with so she could put her pants back on. As humiliating as it was to have exposed herself so much to Andy, the idea that he could actually see her ass excited her too. Even her father hadn't seen that much of her. Punishment spankings with him were always announced in advance and even though he spanked her with only her panties on, she always made sure she put on her heaviest cotton panties. Even with panties completely covering her she was still embarrassed feeling rather "exposed".

Andy slowly rubbed ass waiting for her to relax. Lindsay kept her legs tightly clamped together. Andy's actions didn't seem threatening at all but she was still a little scared. Her mind raced as she replayed Tina's spanking in her mind. Would Andy touch her too? Tina wanted him to but no boy had ever touched her there. She had felt excitement as Andy pulled down Tina's panties and stuffed a finger into her. She remembered Tina's moans of enjoyment. She wondered what she would do if Andy tried to pull her panties down.

Lindsay jumped as Andy's hand slapped against her ass. It hadn't hurt but it did surprise her. His blows, even though light, fell in quick succession. The familiar sting didn't seem to be there but Lindsay could feel the heat on her skin. Her ass seemed to be glowing and the glow felt nice to her. Nervously she shifted a little.

As she moved Lindsay became aware of something hard. Quickly she realized Andy was hard. If it wasn't for the few thin layers of material, his hard cock would actually be touching her. At first the erection frightened her until she recognized he was hard because of her. A smile formed on her face. She had actually made a man hard! Her young body was turning him on.

"Now rub her, Andy," Tina suggested.

Lindsay heard words come from Tina but her mind wouldn't focus on them. It was too busy concentrating on the erection Andy was sporting and that wonderful warm feeling on her ass that seemed to be creeping towards her pussy. Andy had landed another soft blow but this time his hand didn't lift. Instead he started to rub her now hot ass cheeks again.

Andy's hand was as hot as her ass was. Lindsay had to fight to remain still. Her body wanted to move because of her state of arousal. She was much too shy to reveal that. His rubbing did feel nice though. Almost unconsciously her legs relaxed and parted a little. Andy continued his slow and gentle massage of the hot skin of ass and upper thighs.

Unable to stay still and longer, hips began to move slightly. She could feel the hard cock and couldn't seem to resist pushing against it. Suddenly Andy's hand slipped to the inside of her thigh. Her mind told her to close her legs protectively but her body opened them more. Her eyes widened as his hand slowly slid up her leg toward her promise land. Lindsay held her breath as he was just about to make contact when he pulled his hand away again. She couldn't stop her moan of disappointment.

Andy's hand returned to ass cheeks. He rubbed for a while then his hand ventured lower. This time it didn't go down one of her legs. Instead it slid between them. He finally touched her pussy. Lindsay had no choice this time. Her sexual arousal had completely masked any inhibitions she might have had. She pushed against the hand. The feeling of a finger sliding along her panty covered slit made her breath catch.

Completely caught up with excitement, Lindsay opened her legs more. Andy's finger bumped the little knob at the top of her slit making her gasp. He then slid back along her slit again making her whole body shudder. Andy repeated his movement a few more times until Lindsay was moaning and pushing out her pussy. He then slid his finger to the side a little finding the leg band of her panties.

Lindsay groaned with disappointment when Andy's finger slid away from her pussy. Even though she was told boys weren’t supposed to touch girls "there" she didn't want him to stop. She gasped as his finger slid into the leg hole of her panties. A slight pressure told her the crotch of her panties was being pushed over. He was baring her pussy! What really surprised her was instead of embarrassing her, it excited her even more.

Andy's finger finally touched her pussy instead of her panties. Shockwaves went from her slit directly to her brain making her whole body shudder. She felt her pussy lips being parted for the first time by someone other than herself. Her mind was screaming "No!" but her body was ready to explode with excitement.

Lindsay could take no more. As Andy's finger sank into her, her body erupted. At first her body stiffened then her hips started pumping uncontrollably. His finger wasn't in that deep but it had gone in far enough to drive her over the edge. Her panties were pushed over far enough so she knew Andy could see her pussy but she didn't care.

This orgasm was different from any other she has ever experienced. It seemed more intense. Her whole body was climaxing instead of just her pussy. Her hips were completely out of her control. They would freeze, then pulsate madly only to freeze again. Andy's finger slipped out of her and she felt the crotch of her panties cover her again. She wanted to reach down and expose herself again hoping he"d continue but didn't have enough control to do even that.

Slowly her mind regained control over her body as the earth shaking orgasm subsided. Completely exhausted, Lindsay remained limp on Andy's lap. Her strength eventually returned. She lifted her head and looked around. Tina was standing still nude from the waist down. Her flushed face signaled she had probably just climaxed too.

Andy helped Lindsay stand up. legs were still weak but somehow managed to hold her up. "Your panties are all wet!" Tina chuckled. Lindsay looked down and saw the entire crotch and front of her panties soaked.

"You girls had better get dressed and have breakfast. Don"t forget to clean up real well. Tina's father will be home any time now," Andy instructed.

"Andy"" Lindsay said in a weak voice. As he looked over at her Lindsay hooked her thumbs into her panties and pushed them to the floor. She straightened up and just stood there for a moment, completely bare from the waist down. She didn't know why she did it but she, for some reason, wanted to. She wanted to let him see her. After hesitating for a moment, she reached down and picked up her jeans and soiled panties. She turned and walked down the hall towards Tina's room. Her ass was still glowing from being spanked. Instead of feeling humility, Lindsay felt proud of her pink ass.

**GETTING SPANKED 7**

The girls had just finished cleaning the kitchen when Tina's father came home. Andy left shortly after and the girls went to Tina's room.

"When are you gonna see Andy again?" Lindsay asked.

A grin came over Tina's face. "Kinda like getting spanked by him?"

"No!" Lindsay blurted out of more reaction than anything else. "Well, kinda I guess"" Now blushing, Lindsay continued. "I've never had a man see me before, let alone touch me" I can't believe I let him do that" I wanna do it again."

"My dad wants me to do the laundry so I can"t today. Wanna go over his house tomorrow after school?" Tina suggested.

"Yeah!" Lindsay excitedly replied embarrassing herself again. "I mean I guess we could" You wanna see him too, right?"

Tina, still smiling at her friend"s reaction to getting spanked again, nodded in agreement. "Wear something sexy."

"I don"t have anything sexy. My mom will only buy me plain ole panties," Lindsay frowned.

"I know! Wear a skirt tomorrow. Before we leave school we can take off our panties and surprise him!" Tina giggled.

"I''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''ve never not worn panties" I donno" What if somebody sees?" Lindsay balked.

"Who"s gonna know? You’ll still have your skirt on. The only person to see you will be Andy and he’s already seen you anyway. Oh come on, it will be fun," Tina argued.

"Well, OK," Lindsay surrendered. As she answered Tina's father reminded Tina she had to do laundry. Lindsay was expected home anyway so the two parted company agreeing to meet after school in the girls’ room.

The following day seemed to drag for Lindsay. It did finally end for her and she rushed to the bathroom to meet her friend. As Lindsay walked in, Tina greeted her. "Hurry up and get ready!" Lindsay, anxious herself, reached under her skirt and pushed her panties to the floor. Tina did the same and both girls stuffed their panties into their pocketbooks. "let's go," Tina blurted and the two almost ran out of the school.

"Have you ever touched Andy?" Lindsay asked as they walked.

"Yeah," Tina grinned.

"You've seen him?" Lindsay asked.

"Yup," Tina admitted.

"Really? I’ve never even touched a boy let alone touched a real man" What"s it like?" queried Lindsay.

"It"s neat! It"s big too! A man’s thing gets hard and sticks up. When he goes off, stuff comes out too," Tina bragged.

"You made him cum?" Lindsay interrupted.

"Yeah" It was fun," Tina answered as the two approached Andy's door. As she knocked Tina added, "Maybe we can do it to him today."

Before Lindsay could comment, Andy opened the door and invited the girls in. He was still a little nervous with them and the conversation wandered from school to other activities but avoiding any reference to what had happened over the weekend. "We want you to spank us," Tina finally blurted.

"We??? Lindsay, do you want to get spanked too?" Andy softly asked. A slight flush came over face but she nodded. "OK, let's go into the living room," Andy suggested.

Andy stood and walked into the living room and sat in the center of the couch. The two girls followed in silence. "Who"s going to be first?" Andy asked.

"Lindsay can be," Tina answered.

Lindsay blushed as Andy patted his knee. She almost wanted to protest being first but the excitement of being spanked was stronger. She walked over and lay down across his lap. It didn't enter her mind she still had her skirt on. Andy, not knowing exactly what the girls expected, left the skirt as it was and lightly began to swat the prone girl.

"Not like that," Tina said as she moved closer. Andy stopped spanking and watched as Tina reached for the hem of skirt. Lindsay blushed as Tina pulled her skirt up but made no effort to stop her. Andy smiled as a bare ass was revealed. "No panties, huh?" he commented as his hand slapped naked flesh.

"Ouch!" Lindsay blurted as the hand contacted her skin.

"Good girls don"t walk around without any panties on," Andy teased. "You are a bad girl who deserves a spanking. Either stand up or be quiet and accept your punishment." Andy hesitated to allow Lindsay to stand.

Lindsay could still feel the sting on her ass but the anticipation of what was to come far outweighed the slight pain. "I"ll be quiet," she mumbled hoping the spanking would prove to not sting as much as the last slap. She was already wet between her legs and starting to long for Andy to touch her there.

Andy resumed his assault on ass. Although his blows were lighter, Lindsay began to squirm. He felt wetness on his leg and know the girl was hot. Andy landed a blow but instead of pulling his hand away for the next, he slid it towards wet pussy. Her legs immediately parted and as he grazed her slit, she moaned.

Andy's finger pushed against her opening. Instinctively Lindsay lifted her ass giving him better access to her pussy. She opened her legs wider as his finger sunk into her. Her breath was coming in short gasps. Unable to stand to slow movement of Andy's finger any longer, Lindsay pushed against it and felt his knuckles push against her outer lips.

Maintaining his slow pace, Andy began to push his finger in and out of pussy. Low moans were now steadily coming from her. Her hips would rise slowly, hesitate, and then almost vibrate. Suddenly she gasped and pushed down hard on his finger.

Lindsay once again climaxed on Andy's finger. Her mind was spinning. She became aware of a hard object pressing against her hip. Andy had an erection! Without thinking, Lindsay reached back with her hand and grabbed his hardness. For the first time in her life she was holding a stiff cock. Andy's finger was still moving inside her and Lindsay felt another orgasm approaching.

She was almost ready to climax for the second time when his finger pulled out of her. A disappointed moan escaped her lips. She pushed her hips back hoping to capture the finger again but it slipped towards her ass. She suddenly felt pressure on her asshole. Before she could react the finger popped inside her. Her mind exploded. The idea of Andy putting his finger into her ass shocked her but she couldn't stop herself from pushing back against it. She could feel herself being stretched.

Her asshole was starting to hurt. She could feel Andy's finger sinking deeper. Her hand was still holding the stiff prick in his pants. She pushed her hips into his lap almost trying to escape his finger. She felt his cock twitch at the same time as his finger reached even deeper. Her eruption happened. The nastiness of having a finger jammed up her ass seemed to intensify her orgasm. She pushed back trying to make the finger go deeper. Her mind was screaming "No!" but her body wouldn"t release control. She could feel the finger moving in her ass. She hated the feeling but the climax it was producing wouldn"t let her stop it.

Lindsay groaned as Andy's finger began to pull out. She wanted it out but her hips shot back hoping to keep it in. Her body failed her and the finger left. As her orgasm began to subside, she once more realized she was holding Andy's erection in her hand. She had to see it.

Spinning around on his lap, Lindsay sat up and pushed Andy. He fell on his side on the couch. Like she was possessed, Lindsay grabbed for his belt. Unaware to Lindsay what he was doing, Andy twisted onto his back. Lindsay unbuckled the belt, unbuttoned his pants and pulled the zipper down. "Help me," Lindsay requested. Tina grabbed Andy's pants and pulled. As they slipped down, Lindsay grabbed his underwear and pushed them down too. Andy's erection popped out.

At first Lindsay just stared. The stiff cock was just inches from her face. Surrounding it like a frame was a dense patch of dark hair. Below the cock was the sack which Lindsay knew held his balls. To her, the package was a thing of beauty. "Tina, pull his pants off," Lindsay ordered. Lust was now controlling her. She had been spanked and he had put his finger in her ass. The least she thought she deserved was to be able to see all of him.

Andy offered no resistance as his pants and underwear were pulled to his feet and off. He too was no longer being ruled by logic but rather by lust. He stared at the girl looking at his manhood. Tina dropped Andy's clothes and pulled at skirt. She too offered no resistance as her skirt was pulled from her body. "Sit on him," Tina told Lindsay.

Lindsay swung her leg over Andy's hip and straddled him. She could feel his cock between her legs. Tina pushed on her back and Lindsay allowed herself to go forward onto his chest. She felt Tina reach down between her legs and pull Andy's cock. It momentarily broke contact with her and then slap up against her ass crack. The feeling of it resting against her asshole reminded her of that nasty, glorious finger going into her ass.

"Move up," Tina told Lindsay. Without questioning why or even caring, Lindsay slid up Andy's body a little. Tina grabbed Andy's cock and moved it. Lindsay felt something touch her asshole. "Push back" Make him go in," Tina said.

In her crouched position, asshole was opened wide. She pushed back as Tina had told her to. The pressure on her asshole increased. There was no pain but the feeling wasn't exactly pleasant. Still, it was a cock and it was going into her body. The thought excited her. Tentatively Lindsay pushed back harder.

"Ouch!" she yelped as a sharp pain stabbed her asshole.

"He"s in you!" exclaimed Tina.

The pain quickly subsided and was replaced by a feeling of being stretched. She stayed motionless. Lindsay then realized a cock was actually inside her. She was having sex with a man! She was a real woman! Those thoughts encouraged her and her excitement grew. "Make him go in more," she heard Tina say.

Feeling braver, Lindsay pushed back against Andy's cock again. It hurt a little but she could feel him slide in more. Again she stopped pushing. She felt more stretched than she had been but the hurt sensation left. "Wow!" Tina gasped. It made Lindsay feel good to have her friend admire her fete. Again she pushed back. The stuffed feeling remained but it no longer hurt. Lindsay wondered how far he was in. She could feel him but couldn't determine how deep he was. She pushed again and Andy's cock went deeper. Lindsay could feel his hair tickling her between her legs. She continued pushing until her body came to rest on his.

Lindsay rested for a moment. Andy hadn't moved since she started. For a while both remained motionless. Andy then began to move. Lindsay gasped as the cock in her ass started to pump in and out of her. Although no one could see her face, a smile formed as Lindsay realized she was being fucked. There would be no more wondering what it would be like. She now knew.

Slowly Andy's pace increased. He began to slide inside her easier. Lindsay could feel Andy bumping against her. His steady rhythm was almost relaxing but getting fucked was too exciting for Lindsay to relax. She concentrated on the cock sliding around inside her. Andy sped up more.

Lindsay was now being bounced around. The vibrations were making her pussy feel nice. Lindsay grunted as Andy pushed into her a little harder than he had. He also stopped moving but his cock seemed to move a little anyway. Her ass began to feel more slippery. The stuffed feeling lessened.

"I think he came! Did you cum, Andy?" Tina asked.

"Yes," Andy answered softly.

Lindsay smiled at his answer. She had made him cum. Andy moved again. This time his cock pulled out of her. Lindsay suddenly had to go to the bathroom. She stood and ran out of the room.

Without even closing the door, Lindsay sat on the toilet. Andy's cum dribbled out of her. Her mind was full of thoughts. A man"s cum was coming out of her. She was proud of herself for getting fucked but embarrassed by it at the same time. She stood and flushed the toilet. Her ass felt strange. She knew there was nothing in it but it still felt like something was. She then realized she was still naked from the waist down. She thought about wrapping a towel around herself but dismissed that idea. Andy had just fucked her ass and Tina had watched. They"d probably think she was juvenile if she came out wearing a towel.

Seeing not alternative but still feeling self-conscious, Lindsay walked back to the living room. She wondered what would happen next. What she saw was Tina on Andy's lap. Her skirt was piled on top of . Lindsay walked over to the chair to watch Tina get spanked and wondered what else was going to happen.

**GETTING SPANKED 8**

Lindsay watched with a smile as Tina received her spanking from Andy. He hadn't put his pants on and as Tina squirmed and bounced on his lap Lindsay noticed his cock was hard. Her asshole was still tingling from being fucked and the sight of Andy's erection made it tingle even more.

The only sounds in the room were the slap of Andy's hand on Tina's ass and her soft moans. Occasionally Andy would stop spanking and his finger would push against Tina's rear opening. Each time, Tina would gasp but his finger didn't go into her. Lindsay wondered why he hadn't pushed into Tina like he had with her.

The third time Andy stopped spanking and touched Tina's hole, his finger began to enter her. Lindsay stood and rushed to the couch to get closer and see more. Tina had watched Lindsay take Andy's cock into her ass. It had just seemed to slide in easily but all Tina could feel was pain and this was only his finger. She tried to let Andy put his finger into her but the deeper he went the more it hurt. Andy's finger was almost half way in when Tina stiffened. She reached behind her and pushed Andy's hand away saying, "Not there" Front."

Andy's hand slid in between Tina's legs. As Lindsay watched, Tina's legs parted and Lindsay saw his finger push into the now exposed pussy. Tina moaned as Andy's finger disappeared inside her. Tina's back arched pushing her pussy out and onto Andy's finger more. Lindsay had seen Tina get fingered before but she had been too embarrassed to really watch. Her full attention was focused on the scene unfolding before her now.

Andy's finger began to gain speed as it worked its way in and out of Tina. Lindsay was fascinated as Andy's finger grew shinny with Tina's juices. Tina's moans were getting a little louder. Each time Andy pushed his finger into her, Tina would push back. Lindsay giggled as Tina crawled up onto the couch raising her ass even higher. The room filled with Tina's low, guttural moan as her hips began to buck madly. As quickly as she started, she stopped and pushed hard into Andy's hand, gasped, and then started bucking again. Lindsay knew her friend had climaxed.

Tina's gyrations slowed. Andy pulled his finger out. No sooner had it left her than Tina gasped, "No! Keep doing it!" "Mmmm"" Tina moaned as Andy's finger sank into her again.

"Tina, have him put his thing in you," Lindsay encouraged.

The thought of a cock going into her pussy scared Tina. "No!" she exclaimed. "Ah" Um" I wanna do something else," Tina stammered trying to hide her fright. She pulled away from Andy's finger, turned, and pushed him down on the couch. As he landed, he turned and was now on his back. Tina reached out and wrapped her hand around his hardness. Not sure what else to do, she began to stroke him.

"You just gonna jerk him off?" Lindsay said with a disappointed tone.

Tina realized her friend must have thought she was being "chicken" by her actions. She had to do something else. Tina remembered her shock when she had heard two girls talking about having boys put their cocks into a girl"s mouth. She had been even more surprised when one of the girls admitted to have actually done that and had proceeded to explain to the other how it had been done. Tina had been disgusted with the idea at the time but for some reason it didn't seem as bad now.

"No, dummy," Tina answered Lindsay. "I’m just getting him ready."

Tina thought her answer must have satisfied Lindsay as she said nothing more. Tina looked down at the cock in her hand. Mustering all her courage, she lowered her head until the cock was almost touching her lips. She pushed her tongue out and touched it. Nothing happened so she did it again. Getting bolder, she opened her mouth, lowered her head a little more, and then closed her lips around Andy's prick as she pulled away a little letting her lips slide along the head.

The stiff cock felt warm to her and it had a slight salty taste but it wasn't as bad as she thought it might be. Once again Tina lowered her head and took Andy's prick into her mouth. She allowed her tongue to swirl around it feeling it. This time she had the whole cockhead in her mouth. She backed away again and glanced up at Lindsay. The sight made her smile. Lindsay was staring wide eyed and her mouth was gaping open. The reaction to what she was doing gave Tina more courage.

Tina opened her mouth and let Andy's cock slide in until it bumped the back of her mouth. She closed her lips around it and began to bob slowly. The cock was the biggest thing her mouth had ever been around but what she was doing made her feel mature. She was actually giving a blow job!

Trying to remember the overheard conversation, Tina recalled something else that was said. Tentatively she moved her free hand up and cupped his balls. Gently she rolled the sack around with her fingers feeling the two globes it held. She concentrated on touching them softly remembering that a man"s balls were very sensitive. Her fingers danced lightly as she explored this new area. She wondered what it would be like to walk around with something dangling between her own legs.

Tina's thoughts were disturbed by Andy beginning to move. Her attention returned to his cock which she had been holding in her mouth as she examined his scrotum. She was slightly embarrassed when she realized she had stopped moving. Once again her head began to bob. As she moved, Andy's rhythm mimicked hers and he was soon pushing up as her head lowered and backing off as she did.

Lindsay watched intently. She had heard of girls taking a boy"s cock into their mouths but she was now actually watching it done. She wondered how it felt; if it had any taste; what Andy was feeling. A small bit of cum dribbled out of her ass but she wasn't about to leave the room now. She reached back with her hand and wiped the wetness away. It was Andy's cum and Tina had watched him put it there so having a bit leak out was no big deal.

Tina glanced up at Lindsay. As Lindsay saw her eyes she smiled and nodded. Tina smiled as best as she could with a cock in her mouth. Andy moaned softly and Tina turned her attention back to him. Her jaw was beginning to tire but she was determined to make Andy cum.

Keeping her head moving this time, Tina began to fondle Andy's balls again. His increased movements and the soft moans he was emitting told her he must be enjoying what she was doing. Tina's jaw was beginning to ache from stretching around the cock in her mouth but she was still excited about giving her first blow job.

Andy began to squirm. "I"m going to cum!" he blurted as he tried to back away from Tina. With his ass buried in the cushions of the couch and Tina's head pressed into his crotch, there wasn't much he could do. He had expected her to back off but she didn't. He was reluctant to cum in the girl"s mouth but his eruption couldn't be stopped.

Tina felt Andy stiffen then groan. Suddenly her mouth was being filled. Andy's cum began to leak out before Tina could react. At first she choked a little then instinctively swallowed. Andy kept cuming. As her mouth once again filled, Tina pulled away and swallowed once more. Andy's orgasm had just about ended and only a few more squires came out.

For a moment there was silence in the room. No one was even moving. "I"ve got to go to the bathroom," Andy announced as he sat up, stood, and left the room. The girls were now alone.

"He didn't cum much"" Lindsay observed.

"Yeah he did," Tina countered.

"I didn't see much. If he did, where"d it go?" Lindsay naively questioned.

"Where do you think it went, dummy!" Tina laughed. "I swallowed most of it."

Lindsay blushed realizing how foolish her question had been. Once she settled, she continued. "What did it taste like?"

Tina noticed a few drops of cum on her leg from when she had pulled away from Andy. She scooped them up with her finger and held it in front of Lindsay. "Here, see for yourself."

Lindsay, having already made a fool of herself once, didn't dare to refuse the offering. She opened her mouth and Tina's finger, with the cum on it, went in. Lindsay licked the salty substance off. It didn't taste bad but it was a strange taste. "Well?" Tina asked.

"It tastes kinda funny"" Lindsay commented.

"Well, he put his cum in your butt. Did you like it?" Tina questioned, remembering the pain she had felt.

"Yeah," Lindsay blushed. "It was kinda neat having a cock inside me."

"didn't it hurt?" Tina asked.

"A little at first, but then it wasn't bad. It was kinda fun having him do that to me" How come you didn't do it too?" Lindsay, still blushing, asked.

Tina didn't want to admit it had hurt her feeling she might have done something wrong. "I wanted to do something different. Maybe next time I"ll let him do it."

"Yeah, and maybe I"ll do what you did," added Lindsay.

"Hey we gotta get going before I get in trouble," Tina told Lindsay. "Andy, we gotta get going. We"ll see you later," Tina hollered.

"OK," he answered.

Tina reached into her pocketbook for her panties. ass was still leaking a little. She was afraid if she put her panties on, she would soil them and her mother would see it. Thinking quickly so Tina wouldn"t realize the real reason, Lindsay blurted, "I dare you to go without panties on the walk home!"

Accepting the challenge, Tina stipulated, "I will if you do." The two agreed and both pulled their skirts on without panties. They were both giggling as they shouted good bye to Andy and left.

Walking seemed to coax a little more cum from ass. She couldn't very well wipe herself as she walked down the street however. Instead she had to let the wetness evaporate. The slight chill of her rear opening reminded her of her experience. It was also turning her on again.

By the time Lindsay left Tina and got home, her arousal was raging again. She practically ran in the door and too the bathroom. Quickly stripping, she jumped into the shower. She didn't bother grabbing the soap yet however. Her hand went to her pussy. She had a much more urgent dilemma to be taken care of. Cleaning would come later"

**GETTING SPANKED 9**

Tina and Lindsay didn't talk about their session with Andy as they were both too shy to bring the subject up. Both were masturbating to the memory of that afternoon though. Tina's fantasies seemed to involve what Lindsay had done more than her own experience. She began to long to feel a cock inside of her.

After a few days had past, Lindsay finally broached the subject. Her sexual desire had outweighed her shyness. "When you gonna go over Andy's again?" she asked Tina.

Tina was almost thankful for the suggestion. "We can go over after school today if you want, he"s usually around on Thursdays." There wasn't any discussion on the matter and both agreed to meet after school.

The two girls met after school and almost ran to Andy's house. Although neither would admit it, they were both anxious for another sexual adventure. Reaching his door, they knocked and when he opened it, he saw two grinning, out of breath girls. "Come in," he invited, knowing what they were looking for.

Both scurried in the door but then just stood not knowing what to do next. Andy, amused by their sudden silence, offered them a soda. They accepted and sat down at the kitchen table to drink them. The three chatted for a while. Finally Lindsay blurted, "Tina got in trouble today at school!"

"I did not!" Tina blurted.

"Yes you did!" Lindsay lied. "You forgot to do one of your homework assignments."

"Did not!" Tina countered.

Andy, realizing what Lindsay was up to and wanting to end the argument, interrupted them. "So you were a bad girl today, Tina. You know what happens when you"re bad. Go into the living room and get ready." He ordered Tina. As she stood to head out of the room, Andy turned to Lindsay. ""and as for you, no one likes a tattletale. You will get the same thing," he said not able to hold back a smile.

Although both girls knew they had done nothing wrong, they both wanted their "punishment" so both headed to the living room followed by Andy. Once their, both stood in the middle of the room grinning. "I said to get ready!" Andy told them with a mock stern look.

The two girls remained still as neither knew what Andy had meant. "I told you to get ready. Your "crimes" deserve a spanking and you will both get one on your bare bottoms. Take your clothes off," he instructed. Almost immediately both girls" jeans were at their ankles topped by their panties. As they kicked them off, both girls stood up again. "Tops too," Andy said.

The girls" faces turned red. Taking their pants off was something they had done before but getting completely naked was new. At first they just stared at Andy. He was still standing in front of them but offered no more nor did his expression change. Lindsay was the first to move. Andy had already fucked her, in the ass anyway, so what was the point of not letting him see all of her. Her hands went to the buttons of her shirt. Tina, seeing her friend comply, decided to strip also. Her hands went to her tee bottom. Slowly she pulled it over her head.

For the first time, a male was looking at Tina's bra covered tits. She was embarrassed and proud at the same time. Proud she had something to look at, but embarrassed because she was still so small. To Tina, tits were huge compared to hers. Tina was still only wearing a stretchy training bra but Lindsay could already fit into an A cup. As shirt fell to the floor, Tina lifted her bra. She didn't want them to think she was shy about taking it off and was reluctant to hesitate even for a second.

Instinctively Tina folded her arms across her now bear chest and as bra fell to the floor, she did the same thing. Both girls" faces were tinged in pink but they were now both naked. "Both of you, go around to the back of the couch, bend over, and grab the cushions," Andy told them. They both complied although they were a little disappointed. It was fun for them to watch the other get spanked.

Andy watched them both get into position. "Don"t move. I"ll be right back," he ordered as he left the room. The girls remained still but looked at each other. Neither knew what was going to happen. Tina was about to speak but Andy returned and she remained silent.

He walked around the couch, placing a small jar on the end table as he passed it. He positioned himself between the prostrated girls and slapped their asses simultaneously. The girls, still looking at each other, smiled. The fun was beginning.

Andy slapped the girls" asses alternately rubbing them between spanks. Both began to squirm as their arousals intensified. Tina had closed her eyes and was concentrating of the pleasures her pussy was giving her as she was spanked. Tina was pushing her ass out as best she could as she waited for what would be coming. Soft moans were filling the room as both girls were becoming excited.

The spanking ended and Lindsay watched Andy as he retrieved the jar from the table and went back behind her. She heard Tina gasp. Lindsay wondered what had caused her friends reaction until a slippery finger jammed into her ass causing her to gasp too. The first time Andy's finger had entered her it seemed to hurt a little but this time it slid in easily. She pushed back against it.

Tina momentarily froze as she was impaled. She hadn't expected it. The last time it had taken three tries to get Andy's finger into her but this time it was already in. It hadn't hurt nearly as much either. Still, it felt like a big log was in her but after regretting not letting him continue last time, Tina didn't stop him. As his finger began to massage her, the pain started to lessen. Beside her, Tina heard Lindsay moan. As she did, Andy's finger went deeper into Tina's ass. It didn't hurt this time. Tina was surprised that it actually felt kind of nice. Lindsay groaned again. Tina wasn't sure why because the finger was still planted deeply in her own ass but wasn't moving. Suddenly it slowly began to pull out but then stopped and pushed in again. She pushed back a little. Tina noticed when she did, it felt even better. As the finger began to pump in and out of her, her hips picked up the rhythm.

Her eyes had been closed and as Tina felt the finger pull out of her ass, she looked over at the now silent Lindsay. She wasn't there. Tina looked over her shoulder and saw Lindsay standing. She too began to stand. "Don"t move," Andy said softly. Tina didn't know why but she settled back down again. As she did, the finger touched her rear opening again. She smiled to herself as it pushed forward.

The pressure increased but the finger wouldn"t go in this time. Tina then realized this was bigger than the finger. She felt Andy's hands settle on her hips. It dawned on her what was happening. What she thought was his finger was actually his cock. She was about to get fucked. Panic shot through her as his cock popped in. Pain followed. "It hurts!" she gasped.

"He"s in you!" Lindsay exclaimed. Andy stopped moving. Tina could feel what seemed to be her very tiny opening being stretched around his huge cock. Her first instinct was to tell him to take it out but Lindsay had already done it and seemed to like it.

"Push back when you"re ready," Andy calmly said. Tina didn't think she"d ever be "ready" to push back but curiosity demanded she continue. The stretched feeling subsided some and she pushed back. As she did Andy pushed forward and Tina felt his cock sink deeper.

"Wow," mumbled Lindsay. The comment encouraged Tina and she continued to push. She could feel the cock going deeper. Although not really "pleasurable" at this point, the idea of having a cock inside of her excited Tina. Andy's belly pushed her ass and she felt herself crush against the couch. The feeling of his hair mashing onto her ass told her she had taken all of him.

Slowly Andy began to pump. At first Tina was still a little afraid she would experience more pain but that was not the case. As she was gently fucked, she became more accustomed to the sensations. It was beginning to feel nice to her. She started thinking about a man"s cock actually being inside her and became more excited.

Andy's pace began to accelerate slowly. Tina could feel the vibrations in her pussy each time his belly collided with her ass. What started as painful was now pleasurable. Although her movements were restricted by her position, Tina tried to push back each time Andy pushed forward. Tina's stomach was being jammed into the couch back as Andy now fucked her quickly. She could hear him grunting behind her. His animal-like noises made her feel good. She was giving him pleasure.

Suddenly he pushed forward violently and gasped. Tina could feel his cock pulsating. She felt him gliding easier and knew he must have cum. A smile came over her face. She had done it. Andy pumped a few more times then pulled out of her. She felt his cum begin to ooze out of her then felt the sudden urge to go to the bathroom. Quickly she stood and rushed from the room. "I gotta go to the bathroom," she gasped as she ran.

Tina just shoved at the door as she plopped herself onto the toilet. Unfortunately it only closed part way but she didn't care. She could feel Andy's cum drooling out of her. Her mind wandered back to what she had just experienced. Carefully she replayed each detail. Her dream like state was ended by the chilling sensation she felt on her asshole. After wiping herself she tentatively touched her recently fucked hole. Normally she never would have done such a thing but it felt different now and she was trying to determine if it actually changed.

Groans were coming from the living room. Tina had no idea how long she had been in the bathroom. The only thing she did know is she was missing something. Tina rushed back to the living room. Lindsay was leaning back over the couch and Andy looked like he was fucking her again. Her body shook every time he slammed into her. Wanting a better view, Tina walked around the couch and stood next to Andy.

What she saw excited her. Tina watched as Andy's stiff prick disappeared into tiny asshole. Her hand wandered behind her and Tina touched her own rear opening. Watching what she had recently felt seemed almost unreal. The cock seemed so big and was going into such a small opening. head was thrashing and she was moaning so it must have felt great to her.

Tina continued to watch her friend get fucked. Andy's face was screwed and beads of sweat were forming on his brow. He had been pumping with a steady pace but now slammed forward and held still. A low groan came from deep within him. Tina realized he had cum. He held tightly against upturned ass except for an occasional jerk of his hips. His ragged breathing began to steady. Lindsay lay motionless.

After a few moments Andy backed away. Tina looked down and saw asshole gaping. She could see the cum start to dribble out. Lindsay quickly stood and spun around. She almost bumped into Tina. Both looked at each other. Lindsay giggled and said, "Get outa the way. I gotta go to the bathroom."  Tina moved and Lindsay rushed around her and out of the room.

"Have fun?" Andy asked.

"Yeah," Tina grinned.

Andy reached out and cupped Tina's small tit. "You"re growing into a very pretty woman," he grinned.

Tina blushed as she mumbled, "Thanks." She looked down and watched Andy's hand as he gently explored her breasts. Had any boy tried to touch her before, she would have stopped him abruptly but this was somehow different. His touch felt nice.

**GETTING SPANKED 10**

Neither girl had talked much as they walked home as both were thinking about what had happened. Lindsay especially was deep in thought. She"d never admit the thought to anyone but she wanted more of what she had experienced. The whole adventure haunted her all night. She didn't sleep to well that night. Her mind wouldn"t shut down as it kept replaying her experience.

The girls met again the next day at school. The previous day was mentioned but neither spoke much about it. Both were a little shy and didn't want to admit their desires to the other. Tina had asked Lindsay if she wanted to meet after school but Lindsay said she had to do some things for her mother but she would be over on Saturday.

Alone Lindsay walked down the street. She had lied to her friend but didn't know how to tell Tina what she really had planned and didn't want Tina with her this time either. She walked up and knocked on the door.

She blushed a little as it opened but managed a soft "Hi". Andy smiled and invited her in, closing the door behind her. She put her books down and stood, half smiling and half blushing with embarrassment.

"You liked yesterday," Andy said softly. eyes dropped as she nodded her head. "Come on," Andy ordered as he went into the living room followed by Lindsay.

Andy sat on the couch and guided Lindsay to a position standing in front of him. He reached out slowly and took hold of her belt gently. "OK?" he asked. Lindsay nodded. Her mind was spinning. She knew what he was going to do but seemed powerless to say no even though the idea frightened her. Slowly Andy unbuckled her belt and undid her pants. His hand reached for her zipper and he lowered it.

Lindsay could feel her legs shaking. A man was going to take her pants off. As her mind screamed "No!" the pants fell to the floor. With Andy's help she stepped out of them. She knew she wasn't "supposed" to let him do what he was doing but she wanted him to. The delay of having to remove her shoes only seemed to excite her more.

Andy reached up and grabbed her top, pulling it up. Lindsay raised her arms letting him pull it off. "Turn around," he told her. As she did, his hands went to her bra. He unhooked it and pushed the straps from her shoulders. She shivered as the bra slid down her arms to the floor.

Lindsay felt his hands on her hips and fingers slid into the waistband of her panties. She couldn't stop the redness from tinting her face as her panties began to slide down. She breathed deeply. Her instinct was to grasp them, keeping herself covered, but her excitement wouldn’t let her. The panties crumpled at her ankles. Without being told, she stepped out of them. The only thing keeping her from being completely nude now was her socks. Although they didn't cover anything, it was comforting to have something on anyway.

"Turn around," Andy said softly. For a moment Lindsay hesitated. For all practical purposes she was naked and she had let Andy strip her but turning around meant he would be able to see that which she had always tried to protect. Granted, he had already seen her but this seemed different. There was no pretense of getting spanked or anything. She was embarrassed but at the same time wanted him to see her. Slowly she turned, bring her hands together in front of her pussy.

She saw Andy smiling. "Very pretty," he complimented. That made Lindsay smile too. She let her hands drop to her sides. "Want me to get naked for you?" he asked. face turned red as she nodded.

Andy stood and his clothes came off. Lindsay watched wide-eyed as his manhood came into view. It was standing straight up against his belly. The redness was still in her face but from excitement now. Seeing him naked and him seeing her naked was enjoyable instead of being embarrassing like she thought it would be.

"Want to try something new?" Andy asked. Lindsay wasn't sure what he wanted but was willing to try. She watched as he lay down on the floor. "OK, straddle me and sit down."

Not sure what she was supposed to do, Lindsay sat on his thighs. "Move up a little," Andy told her. She scooted up a little only to have Andy tell her more. She complied and ended up sitting so his cock was directly under her. It was strange to feel his hardness touching between her legs but the feeling was wonderful. "Try moving back and forth a little now," he said.

Lindsay did as she was asked. She couldn't stop the smile from coming over her face as she felt her pussy lips part and Andy's cock slide between them. Soon her eyes were closing. The sensations between her legs were like nothing she had ever felt before. She could feel the wetness forming in her pussy.

"Lean forward," Andy told her.

"Huh?" she blurted, her mind not working properly with all the new sensations filling it.

"Lean forward," he repeated. Lindsay leaned only to have Andy coax her to lean more. Finally she was almost lying on his chest. "Lift your butt a little," he requested. As she did, his hand slid between them. Lindsay felt something touch her love hole. "When you"re ready, push down," Andy softly said.

mind was in turmoil. Her pussy was dripping with arousal but there was now a cock poking its head into her. Nothing had penetrated her but she was scared. She had heard all the stories of what it felt like to get fucked. Her friends had all talked about how much the first time would hurt but he had felt so good gliding along her slit. Even the slight parting of her pussy lips by his cock felt good. Lindsay was still frozen with fright.

For what seemed like ages, the two remained motionless and silent. legs were beginning to tire but she wasn't sure what to do. As she started to weaken, her body lowered a little. The sensation surprised her. Instead of the hurt she expected, the increased pressure in her pussy caused by Andy's cock felt better. Tentatively she lowered a little more, only a fraction of an inch but it still felt good. Slowly she let herself down a little more.

She began to feel some pressure in her belly. It felt like something was being stretched. She knew what it was and stopped. Any further and she would break her cherry. She backed off and lowered again with the same result. Andy's cock felt great inside her but he wasn't in much yet.

"It"s up to you," Andy muttered.

"Will it hurt?" questioned Lindsay.

"Some" but then it won"t hurt again. It will feel better each time after this," Andy answered.

That wasn't what Lindsay wanted to hear. She had hoped he would have said no. She pushed down again slightly. It began to hurt a little so she eased up. Again she tried with the same result. "I’m afraid," she muttered.

"Once you do it, it will never hurt again. It will feel good. It"s up to you," he repeated.

Lindsay continued to hold herself up above Andy but his cock remained at her entrance. Occasionally she would push down some then stop. His cock did feel nice between her legs but she still wasn't sure. As she tired she made her decision. Without warning she let herself go and crashed down on Andy. "Oh!" she squeaked as his cock seemed to stab through her. Tears came to her eyes as she muttered, "It hurts""

"It will feel better in a minute," Andy consoled as he cuddled the tearful girl. Lindsay remained still as that burning sensation seemed to light her belly on fire. As Andy had promised, however, the hurt began to diminish.

Andy felt her begin to relax. "You can start moving if you want to. It will feel good."

"No! I don"t want to. It will hurt more. Please don"t make me," she pleaded.

"You’ve got to move sometime. Even if it’s to get off. Just try," Andy encouraged.

His soothing voice gave her courage and Lindsay moved a little. He was right. She was still tender but it felt good. Slowly she moved more and the pleasure increased. Soon she was bouncing freely and starting to moan.

This was nothing like taking his cock in her ass. When she had done that, the hurt had just dulled but this way felt great! Andy's breath was warm on her neck. He was beginning to make soft grunting sounds which excited her. She was actually pleasing a man.

Lindsay was tiring from first holding herself up, now moving herself. The sensation her pussy was producing was worth it though. "I’m gonna cum!" Andy groaned. Suddenly he seemed to be sliding into her easier. His hands pushed down on her bare ass stopping her movements. She had nuzzled her head into his neck so he couldn't see her but a big smile covered her face.

They lay together motionless for a while. Lindsay could feel his cock getting smaller inside her. His hands went to her hips and he lifted her. She winced as his cock pulled out. He gently placed her beside him and reached for her pussy. As he began to rub, he asked, "Are you OK?"

She smiled at him and answered, "Yeah" Can we do it again?"

Andy chuckled. "Well, it will be a little while before I"m ready. Think you can wait?"

"Will you keep rubbing?" Lindsay grinned.

Not only did Andy fuck her again, he did it two more times. As she walked home there was a big smile on her face. Her only problem was cum was still seeping out of her causing a wet spot. Her once on fire pussy was getting chilled by the cool air. It was worth it though.