**Hypnotism changes Paige's Life**

by Vanessa Evans

Author’s Notes:

*This fictional story is about an 18 year old young man who has to become the guardian of his 12 year old step sister who has withdrawn from social life due to the shock of losing her parents. The young man uses hypnotism, exhibitionism and masturbation to turn the girl into a fun loving, happy girl.*

I am not an expert on hypnotism so please don’t let my ignorance spoil the story.

Other than the above, there is next to no sex in this story until the later parts.

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**Part 01**

The Jones family were your average family before everything suddenly changed. Both Mr. and Mrs. Jones were on their second marriage, she had brought a girl, Paige now 12, to the new family and he had brought 2 boys, Harry now 18 and George now 17, to the new family.

Mr. Jones was successful business man running his own company and they lived in a mortgage free big house with its own little swimming pool, on the outskirts of a big city. The kids were doing well at school and Harry had just been accepted into a good university to study business studies with a view to going into the family business.

Everything went well after their marriage and the kids got on well. Things were going so well that during the summer that everything had changed, Harry had been tasked with looking after his siblings whilst their parents went on a belate honeymoon to the continent that they both had always been fascinated by, South America.

The plan was that Mr. and Mrs. Jones would tour the South American countries and video call the kids every couple of days to check that everything was okay back at home and to update the kids on what they had been doing.

Everything went well for the first couple of weeks then the calls just stopped. Harry, George and Paige weren’t worried at first, just assuming that their parents were in an area where they couldn’t get a WiFi signal. But after a week with no calls they started to get a little worried.

Harry phoned Ben Stoddard, his father’s right hand man, and updated him on the situation. Ben tried to reassure Harry telling him that he was sure that everything was okay and that it was probably just a communications issue, but as soon as the phone call terminated he got someone to start making phone calls to try to find the missing couple.

After another couple of days Harry went to the local police station to report his parents as missing. The police too tried to reassure Harry with the same logic that Ben Stoddard had used but at the same time told Harry that they would follow-up with enquiries to the British Foreign Office.

George and Paige were also concerned, Paige more so than George who accepted that it was just a communications problem.

After yet another week the concern was almost overwhelming, Paige was almost in tears most of the time, the police enquiries had drawn a blank and so had Ben Stoddard. When Harry went to visit him he told Harry that he had hired a private detective in Chile to try to trace the couple. All that anyone so far had managed to find out was that they checked-out of a hotel on their planned date and had left the name of the hotel that they planned to go to in their next planned city on their tour.

They had never arrived at that hotel and no one could shed any light on the disappearance. No hospital admissions, no ransom demands and no reported accidents involving British nationals.

By the end of the first week in September everyone was fearing the worst. Poor Paige was the worst hit, she even started going to Harry’s bed at night for comfort saying that she didn’t want to be alone. She’d cuddle up to him and eventually go to sleep with an arm over Harry and holding her favourite stuffed toy.

Harry called a little family meeting and announced that everyone was assuming the worst and that they would never see their parents again. After consoling Paige for about an hour the meeting resumed and Harry told Paige and George that he was declining his university application and staying at home to look after Paige and George.

George asked about money, having recently realising that he’d relied on his father for everything. Harry had reassured both his siblings saying that he was sure that, one way or another, everything would be okay.

The next day he went to see Ben Stoddard to discuss the next steps, the house and money. When he told Ben about his plans to forego university and look after his siblings Ben had agreed to get the company solicitor to organise a guardianship order to make Harry the legal guardian of Paige and George.

As for money, Ben told Harry that both his parents had taken out million pound life insurance policies, just in case. The police knew about the policies but accepted that there was no intended fraud. The problem was that when a person goes missing they are not assumed to be dead for 7 years after they go missing so the insurance company wouldn’t pay out for another 7 years. Ben had also discussed the company’s ownership with the company solicitor and had been told that both parent had made new wills when they married and that their children would inherit everything.

Harry had asked Ben what the position with the company was for the next 7 years and was told that everything would just continue as is, except that his father’s income would be redirected to Harry’s bank account so that he had money for living.

Harry had also told Ben that he would like to start working part-time at the company so that he could learn the business that would, in 7 years, become one third his, but not until things has settled down at home.

Harry, Ben and the company solicitor discussed the more mundane aspects of Harry’s new role and the solicitor agreed to get his staff to make all the necessary arrangements. Harry would start using his father’s Mercedes SUV and George would use Harry’s Mini, both on the company Insurance.

Everything organised, Harry went home and told his brother and step sister.

That night, when Paige came to his bed to curl up next to him, Harry tried to persuade her to return to her bed but she wasn’t having any of it.

Life started to settle down into routines, Harry went to Paige’s school and explained everything to the head teacher and was told that Paige was a brilliant student and had been getting a straight ‘A’ across all the academic subjects but was not doing any where near as well in the practical subjects.

This didn’t really worry Harry as his step sister is a really beautiful young girl, blonde hair, slim figure and, when he thought about it, a beautiful face; and her chest was showing signs of growing little breasts. Again when he thought about it he could easily envision her turning out to be a blonde bombshell.

Life for George and Paige got back into the school routine with George studying a lot due to impending, important exams. Paige however, withdrew into herself and kept herself to herself, shunning the few friends that she had at school.

Harry quickly adapted to performing father, mother, brother and best friend roles for Paige who had started clinging to him like a limpet mine, and a guidance role for George who, fortunately, took the situation very seriously and responsibly.

One evening just before Christmas, after Paige had gone to bed Harry and George discussed Paige. Harry told George what her head teacher had told him about how Paige was getting on and both young men agreed that Paige was acutely short of common sense, the ability work things out, and self confidence. They both agreed that she was developing into quite a beauty, and that she would soon have to learn how to fend off boys that would be wanting to get inside her knickers.

George joked that one way to do that would be to stop her wearing any knickers all the time.

That comment got Harry thinking and he discussed his thoughts with George. You see, before all the upheaval Harry had developed an interest in hypnotism. Both brothers jokingly discussed what hypnotism could do for Paige and that it could build Paige’s self confidence by getting her to stop wearing clothes at home, and taking George’s joke one stage further getting her to stop wearing knickers altogether. George then joked that they could stop her wearing a bra if she ever got any tits that were big enough to need one.

“Hell Harry,” George said, “she’s that gullible and you could tell her to stop wearing knickers because it was bad for her health and she’d believe you.”

“Actually, not wearing knickers is the healthy option.” Harry said. “You know that she doesn’t wear knickers under her nightie don’t you?”

“No, how do you know?”

“Just before, mum and dad disappeared, Paige and mum were in the kitchen one morning when I went to see about getting some breakfast, Paige was sat on one of the chairs with her feet up, flat on the chair. Her nightie had bunched up and her pussy was on display. Mum told her to put her feet on the floor and that she’d have to have a talk with her about being a lady.

The other thing about that morning was that Paige had a bit of string sticking out from her pussy so I guess that I won’t have to have a talk with her about periods.

The other way that I know that she doesn’t wear knickers under her nightie is that a couple of times when I’ve woken up and she’s been beside me in bed is that she must have been tossing and turning and her nightie had bunched up around her waist. She was cuddling up to me with one leg over me and her bare pussy was pressing against my thigh. She was all wet as well.”

“Wow, there’s still hope for the kid.”

Although it all started as a joke, the more they talked about hypnotism the more they liked the idea and George asked Harry if it could really work, and if he could actually hypnotise her.

“I’d have to do a lot more reading, and do some experiments, but I’m sure that I could do it.” Harry had replied.

They both downed another bottle of beer in silence as they thought about the idea.

After that night George just forgot about the idea, but Harry didn’t. He was concerned about his step sister’s ability to look after herself and to do that she would need more self confidence. He started reading.

When the Christmas school holidays started Harry conducted his first experiment on Paige telling her that it was just an experiment and that no harm would come to her and that if he did actually managed to hypnotise her he wouldn’t be able to make her to anything that she didn’t want to do. Paige readily accepted Harry’s reassurances and added that she’d do whatever he asked. The experiment started with Harry talking softly to her and telling her to think about absolutely nothing.

Remembering what he had read, Harry slowly talked Paige down into a deep sleep like trance. Then he told her that she had to do whatever he told her if he said the words ‘Simple Simon says’ before the instruction He re-iterated that it had to be an instruction from him and no one else.

He repeated this a few times then decided that he had to give her a couple of ‘trigger’ words, one that would put her into what he called her ‘receptive’ mode and one that would snap her out of it.

He chose ‘Sprouts’ to put her in receptive mode and ‘Mango’ to snap her out of it, and added that when he did say the word ‘Mango’ she would wake-up remembering nothing and wanting a mango shake, which is her favourite milkshake.

After repeating everything that he’s told her so far, he said the word ‘Mango’.

Paige’s head immediately shot up, she smiled then asked Harry if he’d bought any mangos when he’d been to the supermarket. Then she asked him when he was going to start his experiment.

Harry was so happy that he went to the kitchen and made her a mango shake.

He waited until the milkshake was finished then he said,

“Sprouts.”

Paige’s head immediately dropped and she looked like she was asleep. Harry was happy but he knew that he’d have to repeat all the instructions a few times to get her brain used to accepting instructions from him.

He repeated everything that he’d done 4 more times, each time adding a simple instruction like ‘lift your right arm for 5 seconds’.

The experiment was going well and Harry was pleased with himself but it was time to get her under and give her an instruction that she would comply with on a permanent basis, in and out of her hypnotic state. In other words, brainwash her into a new way of doing something and to be happy with HER new choice.

But what could he get her to do? What could he instruct her to do that would be a relatively small thing to do, but at the same time could be repeated over and over, possibly for the rest of her life, and her accept it as though it was a perfectly normal thing to do that she would be happy doing it?

Well, in the past both him and George had had lots of ideas but there was only one thing that he could think of at that point in time.

It was late afternoon and Paige had just got back from school and George was at a mate’s house playing electronic games. They were alone and not expecting anyone to arrive until George later that evening. What’s more, Harry knew that Paige had nothing planed for that evening, or for the rest of the school holidays.

“Sprouts.” Harry said and Paige’s head dropped.

“When you wake up you will tell me that you are going to your room to get ready for bed even though it is early. You will say that it’s more comfortable for you and that you will be staying at home all evening.

In your room you will take your clothes off, all of them, just as you normally would when getting ready for bed. Instead of putting a nightie on you will decide that you no longer want to wear nighties, that you want to sleep in the nude. So from now on your ready for bed outfit is just your birthday suit.

What’s more, whenever you think about anyone seeing you naked you will no longer be embarrassed. In fact you will be proud of your body and if someone looks at you when you are naked or partially naked you will not make any attempt to cover yourself. Being seen naked will make you happy.

Repeat what I have just told you Paige.”

Paige did, almost word for word, just changing it from the third person to the first person.

“Mango.”

Paige’s head went up and she smiled at Harry.

“Won’t be long, then I’ll help you get the tea ready.”

With that Paige got up off the sofa and almost skipped out of the room. Harry had mixed feelings as he watched her skirt sway from side to side as she disappeared.

He was nervous wondering if the hypnotism would work. Had he done it right? Had he gone too far for Paige’s first real test?

His nervous wait wasn’t too long and he heard Paige coming down the stairs. As she walked into the lounge he was that she was totally naked.

“I hope you don’t mind Harry, but I’ve decided that I’m too old to be wearing nighties so this is how I’m going to sleep every night.”

“Err no Paige, whatever you are happy with.”

“You’ve never seen me naked before have you, do you think that I look good?”

With that she did a 360 twirl in front of him.

“Wow Paige, you really have grown up; you’re going to grow into a very beautiful beautiful young woman, you should be proud of the way that you look. Maybe you should consider a career as a model.”

“My tits will have to grow a lot more before I even think about that, but they have started growing.”

With that Paige put her hands on her miniscule tits then pulled on her nipples.

“These aren’t doing too bad are they?”

“Coming along nicely. Now what shall we have for tea?”

Harry said as he wondered if he’d done the right thing and if it would last. Had he done the hypnotism right? Would he need to ‘top it up’ sometime?

Any misgivings disappeared as he watched her cute little butt disappear into the kitchen.

“Yes she is growing up.” He thought as he got up and followed her.

Paige wanted a pizza for tea so she got one out of the freeze, bending over to do so. Harry was stood on the other side of the kitchen and his eyes automatically focused on her butt as she bent over. He gasped when he saw her pussy. He’d been expecting to see just a slit but her vulva was developing nicely and there was a little nub of flesh where her tiny clit was pushing its hood out of her slit.

“Are you alright Harry?” Paige asked, “that was a funny noise that you just made.”

“Yes, I’m fine. Do you want to put that in the oven?”

“Okay, you did say that I’d have to start doing more about the house.”

Harry watched his step sister read the pizza box label the put the pizza in the oven and set it as per the instructions.

“This need to go in the recycling bin doesn’t it?” She said holding the box up.”

“Yes, I’ll take it.”

“No it’s okay, I’ll take it. I’ve been outside in my nightie before.”

As Paige opened the door and disappeared outside Harry thought,

“This wasn’t quite what I expected, did I do something wrong?”

He didn’t get the chance to think about it because Paige returned then did what she often did when she was in the kitchen with her mother, jump up on one of the worktops and sit with her legs hanging over the front.

The most convenient worktop was opposite Harry and that’s where she chose, standing with her back to it and jumping up. As she did so, her legs spread a bit and she was left with her butt perched on the front edge with her feet spread.

This was as she normally sat on the worktop but in the past she was wearing either jeans, shorts or a knee length skirt. Harry’s eyes were instantly drawn to her slightly spread pussy.

“So Paige,” Harry said, “we have something more important than housework to discuss, we haven’t planned anything for Christmas. You’re old enough now to know what you want from Santa.”

“You mean you and George, I stopped believing in Santa years ago.”

“Yes, okay, but what do you want?”

“I want mummy back.” Paige replied,

Harry saw a tears start to form in her eyes, and without thinking he stepped over to her and put his arms round her. In doing so he’d gone between her legs which she automatically spread wider to accommodate Harry’s width.

Paige automatically wrapped her legs around his waist as she pulled herself to Harry, her head on his shoulder as she sobbed.

“I know Paige, I want them back too but there’s virtually no chance of that happening, we just have to accept that and move on.”

“I know but it’s not easy.”

“I know, I know.”

Harry’s arms had automatically gone round Paige and his hands were resting on her lower back, her bare lower back.

As she hugged him and pressed her body against his, his hands automatically slid up and down her back, and down to her bare butt.

Paige leaned forward catching Harry off-guard and as he stepped back to get some balance, Paige hung on tightly, causing Harry to support her under her bare butt.

As Harry stood there holding Paige her sobbing started to slow.

“Down you get Paige.” Harry said.

“No not yet. You holding me helps me feel a bit better.”

They stayed like that until Paige completely stopped crying and lifted her head.

“Sorry bro, I didn’t mean to do that.” She said as first Paige then Harry loosened their grip and she slid to her feet.

“That’s okay Paige, I find it comforting as well. I really miss them as well.”

Paige sniffed, took a deep breath then jumped back up onto the worktop.

“So bro, what are you going to get me for Christmas?”

“What do you want, apart from the obvious.”

“Well I could do with some more clothes and makeup.”

“Then that’s what I’ll get you. We’ll go shopping on Monday, or do you want to go on your own, you’re a big girl now.”

“Can you come with me, I feel better when you’re around.”

“Sure, no problem, anything for you.”

That said, Harry wasn’t looking forward to going shopping for clothes, especially girls clothes; but that was part of the role that he’d taken on so that’s what he would do.

“So what would you like to do this evening Paige, assuming that you don’t have any homework.”

“I’ve got homework but it doesn’t have to be done before I go back to school. Can we watch some movies please?”

The pizza wasn’t far off being ready so Paige went off to look for a movie to watch while Harry got out some plates and drinks for them. The oven started beeping just as Paige returned to the kitchen and Harry got the pizza out and cut it into pieces.

“Can we eat it while watching the movie please?” Paige asked.

And that’s what they did, Paige sat at one end of the sofa and Harry at the other.

When a slightly scary came on the screen Paige shuffled along to Harry and cuddled up to him, Harry automatically putting his arm around her shoulder, his hand resting on her bare waist.

As the movie progressed Paige snuggled up to Harry even more causing Harry’s hand to move on her hip. Harry felt a little guilty but at the same time wished that Paige was about 6 years older. He started to daydream about what he would do if she was 6 years older and when Paige said, ‘that’s nice’, Harry realised that his hand had been massaging her hip and moving around slightly.

He immediately stopped and lifted his hand off her but he could not find anywhere comfortable so he again let his hand gently rest on her hip.

The other thing that Harry noticed was that with his dreaming about an older version of Paige, he’d got an erection and his jeans were bulging uncomfortably. What’s more, Paige’s head was on his chest and she’d easily be able to see the bulge. He hoped that he wouldn’t cum and a wet patch appear on his jeans. Paige would easily see it and ask what it was.

When the movie ended, Page jumped up, then sat down again on Harry’s lap, which was something that she’d recently started doing each night just before she went to bed.

Putting her arm around his neck, she kissed him on his cheek then said,

“I’m off to bed, see you in the morning.”

Harry watched her get up and walk out of the room, then started thinking,

“Had he gone too far telling her to dump her nighties? Would the hypnotism wear off?

He answered his own question by silently stating that she was more confident since she’d got ready for bed.

The next morning Harry woke up with the naked Paige laying half on top of him. One of her legs was over his penis and he could feel her bare pussy against his thigh. He slowly lifted her off him and went for a shower. She was still asleep when he got back and got dressed so he quietly closed his bedroom door and went down to the kitchen to get some breakfast.

George was there eating a bowl of cereal and after Harry got one for himself he sat down and they started talking, Harry asking about the games that they’d played the previous night.

“Sorry bro, I didn’t mean to wake you when I got in last night.” George said.

“You didn’t, things got a bit heavy with Paige last night and I went to bed shortly after she did.”

“Are you talking about me.” Paige said as she walked into the kitchen.

George was just putting another spoon full of cereals into his mouth and when he saw the naked Paige the cereals came spluttering out.

“Fucking hell Paige, what are you doing?”

“Coming to get some breakfast.”

“But you’re naked.”

“I’ve decided that I’m too old to be wearing a nightie and as I’ve never worn anything under a nightie, I’m naked. Is that a problem for you? Harry doesn’t mind. Do you like the way that I look George?”

“Err yeah, I guess so.”

“She looks beautiful doesn’t she George?” Harry said as he kicked his brother under the table.

“Err yes, you look beautiful Paige, very grown-up.”

“Thank you George. You haven’t finished off all the milk have you?”

“No.”

“We need to go to the supermarket today Harry. I’ll come with you as part of me making more effort to help with the housework.”

“You’re not going like that are you Paige?” George asked.

“No silly, this is what I wear for bed. Can I take my breakfast to my room to eat please?”

Harry continued eating while George just stared at his step sister as she got her breakfast ready then left with it on a tray.

“Do I take it that your hypnotism worked, or has she just suddenly become some sort of exhibitionist?” George asked.

“I guess that it worked.”

“Well she sure as hell got some confidence from somewhere.”

“Yes but I’m not sure if that’s just while she’s here where she’s comfortable or if it’s everywhere. I need to reinforce the work that I’ve done before I take it to the next stage.”

“Which is?”

“Remember when we first talked about hypnotising her we talked about getting her to stop wearing knickers.”

“You’re actually going to do that?”

“I’m going to try, but it will have to include stopping her wearing shorts and trousers.”

“That’s okay with me. I hate girls that don’t wear skirts, it makes life so much more difficult.”

“You back chasing the girls then George?”

“Never really stopped. You should try it Harry, it’s not good for your health all this house-keeping shit.”

“Someone has to do it. Someone has to look after you and Paige.”

“Yeah, okay. Is she still getting in to your bed in the middle of the night?”

“Yes, I keep telling her that it has to stop but she keeps telling me that she’s lonely and misses her mother.”

“Did she go and climb into dad and mum’s bed?”

“No idea.”

“So did she get into your bed last night, naked?”

“She was there when I woke up this morning?”

“Naked?”

“Yes, but remember, she never wore knickers under her nightie and nighties have a habit of riding up.”

“So you’re an expert on little girl’s nighties now are you Harry?”

“Well I obviously know more about them that you do.”

Harry and George finished their breakfast and George went off to his room. Harry was just about to start the washing up when Paige re-appeared, carrying the tray, and still naked.

“Here, let me do that Harry.” Paige said.

“Okay, thank you Paige.”

Paige did the washing up and Harry did the drying, then Paige started putting things away. Some of it involved the bottom cabinets and Paige readily bent over to put things away giving Harry a great view of her butt and pussy lips nestling between her cheeks.

Harry sat on one of the chairs then said,

“Paige, sit down for a second please, there’s something that I need to say to you.”

Instead of sitting on another chair, she sat on his lap with one arm around his neck.

“What is it Harry?”

“Sprouts.”

Paige’s head dropped to Harry’s shoulder.

Harry spent the next 5 minutes repeating everything that he’d said before then added,

“You look better in skirts Paige, from now on you will only ever wear skirts and tops or dresses. You will put all your trousers, jeans and shorts into black bin bags and put them in the garage. You will also put all your knickers in the same bag and only ever wear the knickers that I will buy for you when we go shopping on Monday, when you go to school. All other times you will not wear any knickers.

You will look amazing and every time that you put a different outfit on you will ask your step brothers how you look. You will believe them and feel good about how you look.

Now repeat to me what I have just told you and what you will do when you wake up.”

Paige repeated everything, almost word for word. Harry asked her to repeat it again, and again it was almost word for word. As she was saying it he wondered if that was how she did so well in academic subjects at school, regurgitating, parrot fashion,

everything that she read or was told.

After a slight pause he said,

“Mango.”

Paige took a deep breath, raised her head and said,

“So, what did you want to talk about?”

“Well I was thinking about asking you if I could try to hypnotise you again, but it can wait, we need to get to the supermarket.”

“Okay, but can we go to the shopping centre that has a cafe that sells mango shakes?”

“For you Paige, anything.”

“Good, thank you, I’ll go and get showered and dressed now.”

Harry again wondered if he was doing the right thing, but he reasoned that he could easily reverse everything if the need ever arose. He went and got himself ready then made a mental note of what they needed from the supermarket.

He’d been back in the kitchen about 10 minutes when Paige appeared. She was dressed in a miniskirt and top.

“Have we got any black bin bags?”

“Yes, in the cupboard under the microwave.”

Paige bent over to get one and as she did so, Harry was pretty sure that he got a quick flash of her bare pussy. He again questioned his actions.

“Won’t be long, just have to collect a few old clothes.” Paige said as she disappeared towards the stairs.

Two minutes later she was back, jacket on and carrying 2 bulging black bin bags.

“What’s in the bags Paige?” Harry asked.

“Old clothes that I won’t wear again. I’m making space for the new ones that you’re going to buy me on Monday. I’m putting them in the garage then when we get any of those charity bags through the door I can donate them to a good cause.”

“Very, err giving of you Paige.”

“I’ve decided that I need to change, I’m growing up and I need my brain to grow up as well.”

“Good Paige, I’m happy for you. Does that mean that you’re going to stop needing a cuddle in the middle of the night?”

“Grief no, I still feel very sad and lonely when I lay in bed and your cuddles make me feel better and wanted.”

“I’m not sure that I understand that because I’m asleep when you climb into my bed and I don’t know that you’re there until I wake up in the morning.”

“But I can put my head on your chest and feel your heart beating and you’re so warm.”

“Okay, I get that bit. But you’ll need to stop sometime before you get to 90 years old.”

“I will, I promise.”

As they pulled into the car park near the supermarket Paige said,

“I’ve just remembered, there’s a kids and teens clothes shop near the supermarket, can we go there first please?”

“Sure, we can come back to the car and swap what we’ve bought for the supermarket bags.”

“So Paige, what do you want to get?”

“Lots of things, I want a whole new wardrobe for the new me.”

“Well pick whatever you want then go and try then on. I’ll be outside the changing rooms if you need me.”

“No you won’t, I want you in there with me, I want your opinion as soon as I put something on.”

“Okay, I guess that I can do that, but won’t the cubicles be a bit small for 2 of us?”

“Not in this shop, parents often go in there with their kids.”

“Well okay, off you go and select what you want.”

And she did, when she got back to me she had a big pile of clothes over her arm. We must have been in that changing room for a good half hour. After she’d tried on each item she’d take it off leaving her either topless, or bottomless or totally naked. Poor Harry kept thinking that he wished that she was 6 years older.

When they finally left that store Harry was carrying 2 big bags of new clothes.

After putting them in the SUV and collecting the shopping bags they went into the supermarket. Paige was very helpful, getting things off shelves when Harry said that they wanted whatever.

Harry spotted a couple of boys about Paige’s age who seemed to be following them around. He knew that Paige looked good, she always did, but this was different. Then he noticed that they bent over whenever Paige did. He turned to look at Paige and realised that they were looking up her skirt, her miniskirt was riding up whenever she bent over.

Harry decided to see what they could see so he told Paige that they wanted something from a bottom shelf further down the aisle. When she bent over he could clearly see her butt and pussy lips. He didn’t say anything to her but decided that he’d have to talk to her about being careful about what she showed.

Harry didn’t deliberately ask Paige to get anything else from bottom shelves but she did as she tried to rush through the shopping.

When they got home George wasn’t there and Paige was disappointed. When they both put the shopping away she often bent over and Harry kept finding that he was deliberately watching her. Each time that he caught himself he told himself to stop it, then seconds later his eyes were watching her again.

Groceries all out away, Harry carried Paige’s new clothes up to her room and put the bags on the floor next to her bed. When he looked up he saw her wardrobe doors were open and that there was a lot of empty space.

Turning back to Paige he saw that she’d flopped down onto her bed, on her back, and he could see straight up her miniskirt to her bare pussy. Pausing for a second he then said,

“Lots of space, in those, I guess that we’ll need a truck for all the shopping that we’ll do on Monday.”

“Is that okay Harry, we don’t have to get lots of clothes if you don’t want to.”

“We will get whatever you want Paige, it’s Christmas.”

“Talking about Christmas, shall we go and get a tree tomorrow?”

Paige scrambled to her feet, spreading her legs as she did so, giving Harry an even better look at her pussy, then hugged him and said,

“Yes please, it will be strange putting the decorations up without mum.”

“I know, but I’m sure that we can manage. They won’t look as good but they’ll be up.”

“Thank you Harry, you make a great substitute mother.”

“Thanks Paige, I think. I’ll try and find out where George is.”

“Good, oh, we shouldn’t have brought this lot upstairs, I’m not going to run up and down stairs every time I want to change outfits.”

“Do I heed to setup a big mirror in the lounge?”

“No, the one that’s there will do.”

Harry carried the bags back downstairs leaving Paige in her room.

After he sat down Harry sent a text message to George -

‘Your sister needs you at home.’

Five minutes later he got a reply -

‘On my way.’

Fifteen minutes later George walked in and said,

“What’s the panic.”

“No panic, we bought Paige a whole load of new clothes and she wants to model them for us.”

“Is that all?”

“Bro, you need to encourage her, tell her that she’s beautiful, besides, I’ve been working my magic on her again.”

“What do you mean?”

“Wait and see bro. PAIGE, George'S HOME.”

Paige came running downstairs then said,

“Sit down guys, then tell me which outfits that you like.”

She the tipped the bags out and rummaged through the pile of clothes, picking a top and a skirt she pulled off the top and skirt that she was wearing, threw them on a chair and put the new ones on.

Harry saw that George’s jaw had dropped and his eyes were wide open. When Paige was covered George said,

“You did it didn’t you Harry?”

“Did what? What do you think guys, do you like it?”

The ‘show’ was very similar to the one that Paige had given Harry in the shop but this time it was for Harry and George, and to make life a little more confusing for the guys, Paige asked them to score each outfit out of 10. Both guys went along with Paige.

For the next 45 minutes or so Paige either got topless, bottomless or totally naked in between each change of outfit.

When it was finally over Harry said,

“Very impressive Paige, I’m sure that I’ve told you this before but you should think about a career as a model. They’re always looking for really beautiful girls like you.”

“Thank you Luke, but I’m too young to think about that. What about you George?”

“Luke’s right,” George replied. “you really are beautiful Paige.”

“Thank you George, you both make me feel good. Now, what’s for tea? I’m starving.”

“I was thinking that we might go out somewhere, maybe a proper restaurant.” Harry said.

“Do we have to?” Paige replied. “Can’t we go to McDonalds?”

“Too many junk food meals aren’t good for you Paige, spoil your model’s body.”

“It’s months since we went to McDonalds, not since …...” Paige started to say.

Harry realised where it was going and changed his mind, quickly interrupting her, hopefully to stop her getting upset again, he said,

“Okay, okay. It’s Christmas, McDonalds it is. Are you coming George or is GTA calling.”

“What’s GTA?” Paige asked.

“An electronic game.” Harry replied. So what are you going to wear Paige?”

Paige rummaged through the pile of clothed and pulled out a miniskirt and a nice top.

“Good choice Paige, you look good in them, but you’ll need a coat on as well.”

“I know. I’ll change now and be ready in 2 minutes, how about you?”

“I’m not coming guys, but you two enjoy yourself.” George said.

As George was saying that Paige took the dress that she was wearing off and put the skirt and top on.

“You take all your new clothes upstairs Paige and I’ll be back in 2 minutes. Oh, and you’re going to hang those up when you get back young lady.”

“Yes sir.”

In McDonalds, they ordered their food and went and sat at a table and Harry couldn’t help noticing that Paige hadn’t tried to pull her short skirt down so that it covered as much of her legs as possible, and that she sat with her knees about shoulder width apart, just like she probably would have if she were wearing jeans.

Her sitting style and attire was also noticed by a couple of older boys who were doing their best to see up her skirt.

Paige’s sitting style didn’t change all through the meal, in fact she got a bit lazier and her knees spread a little further leaving the older boys wondering if she was wearing flesh coloured knickers or no knickers.

When she finished eating and lay back on her seat the boys discovered that she wasn’t wearing knickers and that she had a bald slit. If Harry had looked down he would probably have been able to see the same, but he was pretty sure that she naked under her skirt anyway and seeing her pussy was now, nothing new.

Meal over, they drove home and Paige immediately went to her room to put her new clothes in the wardrobes and drawers. When she re-appeared she was ready for bed. She went and sat on the sofa next to Harry, snuggled up to him and asked him what he was watching.

“Nothing important,” he replied, “would you like some hot chocolate?”

“Better not, I’ve just cleaned my teeth ready for bed.”

“Tomorrow, we’ll go and get a Christmas tree then you can show me how to decorate it.” Harry said, then continued,

“Go and pick a movie to watch Paige.”

She got up and went over to the DVD’s rack and bent over to go through the titles, giving Harry a view of her bare rear end. She bent over again as she put a Disney DVD into the player then went back and snuggled up to Harry, him lifting an arm so that she could rest her head on his chest.

Then she surprised him yet again. Whilst the DVD was running through the titles she said,

“I found a pubic hair this morning, look.”

With that she spun around, rested her butt on his lap and dropped one foot to the floor. Pointing to the solitary hair sprouting out of her pubis she said,

“Can you see it? I don’t know what to do about it. Some of the girls at school shave theirs off and some of the girls pluck them out. I can’t tell if a girl shaves all hers off or if she’s like me and hair hasn’t started growing yet.”

“Don’t any of them just let them grow?”

“One does, she got this mass of black hair there and it looks horrible. Some of the girls are trying to grow a landing strip, whatever that is. What do you think I should do Harry?”

Harry wasn’t used to having to answer questions about female genitalia, and he’d been very relieved to discover that Paige had already started her periods. Taking a deep breath he replied,

“Well Paige, for starters, a Landing Strip is where girls trim off all their pubic hair except for a long strip of it.”

“Where, show me.”

Harry looked down at Paige’s bare pubes. She’d spread her legs, obviously not knowing where Harry was going to point to, and giving him access if it were between her legs. Harry gingerly, put his hand close to her pubes, extended a finger and drew an imaginary line, about a centimetre above her skin, from the front of her slit to just above her pubic bone.

“Oh, is that a Landing Strip, a couple of girls have those.”

“Some girls trim their pubic hair into all sorts of shapes, anything that they can think of.” Harry said.

“That might explain some of the shapes that I’ve seen. One looked a bit like a heart. What do you think I should do with mine?”

“Well you’ve only got 1 hair so far so you have plenty of time to decide.”

“But what do you think that I should do.”

“That’s your decision, not mine; but I prefer girls that shave it all off or pluck them all out. They say that if a hair is plucked out it will hurt a little, but when it grown again and is plucked out again, it will not hurt. If you decide to remove it all there are ways that it can be removed permanently, but that’s a decision that only you can make when you get older.”

“How much older?”

“At least 6 years.”

“Have to tried plucking you hair out?”

“No Paige, I haven’t.”

“Maybe I should try it on you. I’ve seen all your black hairs.”

“When?”

“On a morning when I wake up and you’re still asleep. I’ve lifted the duvet and seen your cock. It was all big and hard one day.”

“Paige, you really should stop coming to my bed in the middle of the night.”

“But I want to, it makes me feel all safe and not alone.”

“Sit up Paige.”

She did, sitting on his lap with an arm around his neck.

“Paige, sweet little step sister, you are safe, and you will never be alone. I will always be here to look after you. Now watch the movie.”

Harry put one arm round her bare body and onto her hip, and the other on her bare thigh and gently squeezed her.

“I love you Harry.” Paige said.

“And I love you too Paige.”

They watched the movie, Paige loving every second of it. Harry not so, but he would probably have admitted to ‘sort of’ liking it.

When it was over Paige decided that she was going to bed and climbed off Harry.

Harry got a beer out of the fridge and was reflecting on his day when George walked in. They talked about all sorts, but as usual the subject got around to Paige.

“So bro,” George said, “you’ve hypnotised he into not wearing knickers?”

“Outside school yes, but she needs them for school so she’s going to decide that she just wants thongs for school.”

“Nice one bro. By the time that the boys start chasing her she’ll be so used to being knickerless that the boys will love her. All those upskirts will drive the boys crazy.”

“Talking about upskirts, I caught 2 boys looking up her skirts at the supermarket today.”

“Did she realise? No, of course she didn’t, she’s too thick.”

“She’s not thick, just not street wise.”

“She never will be.”

“There was another 2 older boys looking up her skirt in McDonalds and again she didn’t realise.”

“Not surprised.”

“Anyway, I think that I should have a talk with her about how ladies should sit and bent over and all that crap that us guys hate.”

“Why?”

“Why what?”

“Why talk to her about it, ignorance is bliss and she’ll never realise that she’s flashing.”

“I can see where you’re coming from bro, but she’s our sister, do we really want her going around letting guys see her pussy?”

“Yeah, why not? It’s no skin off our teeth and she’ll never know what she’s doing, and if she did work out that guys could see her pussy she’d never realise the effect that it has on the guys.”

“I see what you mean George, I’ll think about it.”

“Don’t rush bro.”

The Sunday morning started as usual for Harry, waking up with the naked Paige half laying over him with her leg laying over his morning woody. He slowly extracted himself then went and had a shower. Paige was still asleep when he got back to his room. As he pulled his boxers up his legs he heard Paige say,

“You have a nice cock Harry, the girls at school would love it.”

“Paige, stop talking like that, I’m your brother and you shouldn’t be looking at me.”

Then Paige surprised him by saying,

“But you look at me when I’m like this.”

As she said that she pulled quilt off of her leaving her on her back with her legs spread wide.

Harry looked for a couple of seconds, and as he did he started to get an erection.

“That’s different,” Harry said, “You’re my little sister so it doesn’t count. Besides I look at you as a whole, a little sister that needs my advise and help and guidance. I’m your sort of stand-in mother, your guardian.”

“It looks even better when it grows.” Paige said.

“Paige, stop that; and go and have a cold shower or something.”

Harry went and started getting some breakfast for himself and Paige. George had already had his and was just leaving to go to a mates house.

The breakfast was just about ready when Paige arrived, still naked.

“Haven’t you had a shower yet?” Harry asked.

“No, I dozed off again after you left. It won’t take me long after I’ve had my breakfast then we can go and get a tree. Can you remember where dad used to get them?”

“I think so.”

As they ate Harry said,

“You’re starting to come out of your shell a bit Paige, it’s nice to see that.”

Paige blushed, then replied,

“I guess that’s down to you, when I first realised that I’d never see mum and dad again I thought that my life was over too, but you’ve been so kind to me and you make me feel good. Look at me, I’m growing up and you’re helping me do that, I think that dad, and mum, wanted me to stay their little girl forever. They would have me doing little girl things forever, but you let me do all sorts of things that they never would.

I mean, I hated nighties but mum always insisted that I wear one, and hear I am having got rid of all of them and sleeping with nothing on. And mum always bought me clothes that she liked, not what I liked. But you let me wear whatever I like and you even tell me if you like it; and you do that when I’m trying things on instead of having to wait until I get home, by which time it’s too late and I have to wear it if I like it or not.

And those little girl knickers, yuk, the girls at school used to laugh at me, but now that I’m going to get some thongs that cover nothing, it will be me laughing at them.”

“Well Paige, that was quite a little speech, did you read it somewhere?”

“I don’t think so, but it’s all true.”

“Well it doesn’t matter, all that does matter is that you are happy and that you are talking to us and joining in with us instead of hiding away in your room.”

“Thank you Harry.”

“Come here Paige, give your brother or guardian or whatever you want to call me, a big hug.”

The naked Paige got up and went round to Harry where she sat on his lap and gave him a big hug and kiss. As she got up she said,

“I love you Harry.”

“And I love you too Paige. Now finish up and go and get ready, a Christmas tree is calling your name.”

Fifteen minutes later Paige was back wearing a miniskirt, polo neck sweater, little girl boots and a jacket.

“Can we get some more boots tomorrow please, I hate these.”

Harry put his arm around her and squeezed her to him.

“I think that I’ll have to hire a U-Haul truck tomorrow.”

“We can afford it can’t we? I saw the price tags on some of those clothes that we already bought.”

“Yes we can, but don’t you worry about money, that’s my problem, but if you like I can give you a budget and you can keep to it.”

“Next time, I just want to get through Christmas without mum and dad.”

Harry pulled her to him and gave her a big hug. In doing so his hands rested on her bare butt, but when they parted he saw her bare butt in the mirror opposite before he moved his hand and her skirt and jacket dropped.

They found the place and bought a tree. Harry was glad that they had an SUV instead of his old car, a Mini. When they got it back home Paige helped Harry ‘plant’ it and get it into the house. In doing so they both had to bend over quite a lot and Paige either didn’t care that she kept showing her bate butt to Harry, and just didn’t realise that she was exposed.

Harry said nothing and tried not to look but he just couldn’t help himself.

Harry remembered that the decorations were in the loft and as soon as he lowered the steps Paige was running up the steps to get them, totally oblivious to the fact that Harry was below her looking up as he told her where the light switch was.

As she came down with each box she was also oblivious to the view that she was giving Harry up the front of her skirt.

And she went up and down 4 times before all the decorations were down.

Harry had to stop Paige then because it was hours since they had eaten, and Harry, for one, was hungry.

After the quick lunch, Paige insisted that she put everything on the tree, even when it meant climbing the kitchen steps to get to the top. Again, Harry couldn’t stop his eyes form looking up her skirt.

There was one moment when they nearly had a disaster; Paige leant too far when she was on the steps. Fortunately Harry saw what was happening and grabbed her just as she screamed. He grabbed her and pulled her into his arms. One arm going under her legs and sliding up to her bare butt.

“Phew,” Paige said, “that was close. Thank you for catching me Harry.”

Harry lowered her to the ground, her skirt rising up as she slid off his arms. She didn’t even pull it down, only letting gravity do the job as she started putting more baubles on the tree.

“How do you scream like that Paige?” Harry asked, “I’ve tried but I just can’t do it?”

“No idea, it just comes out,” she said before doing it again.

“Please don’t do that, it hurts my ears.” Harry said.

Paige laughed then carried on finishing the tree.

Job done, they stood next to each other, Harry with an arm around Paige’s shoulders and her with an arm round his waist.

“That looks good Paige, the girl did good.”

“You helped, but it’s not as good as mum did it.”

“Well you did this and you should be proud of it.”

“I am, can I switch the lights on?”

“Of course, do you want to put any decorations around the house or even outside the house?”

“No, lets just have a cosy Christmas in here.”

“How about I dig out some of the games that we used to play as a family.” Harry asked.

“Okay, but which ones can we play with only 3 players.”

“Good question, lets get them out and see.”

Harry went into the loft this time, and came back down with 5 board games.

“These should keep us quiet for a while.” Harry said as he brought them down.

“Can we leave them until Christmas day please, I’m feeling a bit tired.”

“Sure, why don’t you put a DVD on and relax for a while. I’ll clean up and then get tea ready.”

Paige did just that and Harry got on with his jobs. When tea was ready he went to tell Paige and saw that she was asleep on the sofa, her skirt had risen up and one foot was on the floor. Her pussy was staring right at him, and of course, his eyes responded in the way that any man’s would.

After a few seconds George arrived home and walked into the lounge.

“Wow, you 2 have been busy, where is she?”

“Shhh.” Harry said as he pointed down to Paige.

“Fucking hell; definitely not a little girl anymore. Do you think that she plays with that?”

Harry didn’t answer, instead he grabbed George’s arm and dragged him to the kitchen.

“Leave her, she needs the sleep, we’ve had a busy day.”

“Err yes, sure, but did you see her pussy?”

“Of course I did, she’s been accidentally showing it to me all day.”

“Our step sister is only 12 isn’t she?”

“Yes.”

“She looks a lot older, well her pussy does.”

“Pussy expert are you bro?”

“I’ve seen a few.”

“Not her age I hope.”

“No but.”

“What are you 2 talking about?” Paige said as she walked into the kitchen, her skirt still up around her waist.

“Nothing that a beautiful little girl should concern herself with.” George replied.

“What’s for tea?”

“Whatever we get ready. Have a look in the fridge and get something out.”

She turned and walked to the fridge and her skirt started sliding down.

“You did a good job with the tree Paige.” George said.

“Thanks, but Harry did a lot to help me.”

The 3 of us worked together and got tea ready, George saying that it was good that Paige was helping. She smiled and said that she was a big girl now.

After tea Paige went to her room and Harry could hear loud music coming from the room. About 9 o’clock a naked Paige emerged and said that she was going to bed, She kissed each of her brothers on the cheek then went to bed.

“Either you’ve released a monster or she just doesn’t have a clue.” George said when she was gone.

“I’m sure that it’s the latter, but at least she’s coming out of herself, she hasn’t been so happy since before..”

“That’s true.”

Monday started with Harry gently lifting the naked Paige off him – again, but he made it downstairs and started breakfast before she emerged and plonked her naked butt on one of the chairs.

“Morning bro, ready to hit the shops?”

“I hope that you’re not planing on going like that Paige?”

“No silly, I haven’t had a shower or got dressed yet.”

“I can see that. How long do you need.”

“About an hour.”

“Bloody hell girl, you never used to take that long.”

“I’m a big girl now and big girls have things that they have to do.”

“I hope that that doesn’t include putting a lot of make-up on. You’re too young to be plastering that muck on your face, besides you don’t need it, you are mega beautiful without any.”

“Aww thanks Harry. I’ll be as quick as I can.”

Harry waited until Paige had finished eating and was about to get up and then he said,

“Sprouts.”

Her head fell forwards.

“Paige, when we are shopping today you will decide that you need some new knickers and that from now on, when you are at school, you will wear only the thongs, little see-through thongs or split crotch thongs that we buy today. You will select 10 thongs whilst we are shopping and when you get home you will take all your other knickers and put them with your other old clothes in the garage.

Today you will also buy a couple of PE skirts and take your old PE shorts to the garage as well. Repeat what I have just said Paige.”

She did, again almost word for word.

“Mango.”

“At lunchtime can we find a cafe that sells mango shakes please Harry, I just fancy one.”

“Yes, of course we can.”

Forty five minutes later the SUV started driving down the road.

**Hypnotism changes Paige's Life**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

What followed was a full day of shopping for Paige. Whenever possible Paige wanted Harry in the changing room as she stripped naked and tried everything on. When it wasn’t possible to be in the changing room he had to stay nearby so that she could come out to let him see and give his opinion. On numerous occasions she came out bottomless or topless to show Harry whichever half she was wearing. Sometimes there was a parent or boyfriend standing with Harry and he had to apologise for her saying that he had trouble getting her to cover up.

Of course, the males there never complained and only 1 woman accused Paige of being a little slut – behind her back.

Mixed in with the clothes shopping was shoe shopping. Paige wanted to replace quite a few of her kids shoes.

All the shoe shops were self-service and Paige certainly tried on lots of shoes and boots. 99 percent of girls trying on shoes manage to keep their knees together when putting on and taking off shoes, but not Paige. No one had ever told her that girls keep their knees together and crossed their legs whenever they are wearing a skirt, and Paige was oblivious to the looks and stares that she got as her miniskirt rode up on her spread legs as she put on, or took off a shoe, usually by bringing one ankle up onto her other knee, thus giving anyone who looked an unobstructed view of her bare pussy.

It almost got to the point where Harry was the embarrassed one and he was seriously considering using hypnotism there and then to get her to be more modest, but just as he was about to say ‘Sprout’, she told Harry that she knew what she wanted and was ready to buy them.

Then it was to the food hall for a drink and a bite to eat. But before that, they went back to the SUV to dump 4 big bags of clothes.

In the food hall, Paige’s careless way of sitting cased her miniskirt to ride up and her pussy to be visible to anyone who could look from the right angle.

Next it was more clothes shopping and Harry wondered where she found the energy. Harry was getting his patience tested. He figured that he’d been a saint all day because he really hated shopping and this was worse, shopping with a girl. The only good thing about it was that he was making his young sister happy. He may have had countless views of her naked body, and her pussy, but she was his sister, they didn’t count.

The next stop was a sports shop. She wanted a couple of PE skirts to replace the shorts that she’d decided that she would never wear again. Fortunately they found some skirts quite quickly. Paige just wanted to take a couple off the rack and pay for them straight away but Harry insisted that she try them on saying that clothes manufactures have measuring tapes that stretch and shrink from time to time.

The only changing rooms that they could find was a curtained off square in the middle of the store. Harry left her to see if the skirts were the right size while he went to check out some squash rackets. He’d had the urge to take up squash for a couple of years but had never got round to it. He had hoped to learn at university but that opportunity had passed.

Looking at a the squash rackets Harry heard a girl scream and it came from the direction of the changing cubicle. He almost ran back to where Paige was and was confronted with a bottomless Paige, frozen in shock, with the curtains on the floor around her.

A shop assistant was stood near her, along with a trolley of various products. It looked like the trolley had caught the curtains and pulled the whole lot down.

“Oh shit,” the voice of the man that had arrived next to Harry said, “what the hell happened here?”

Harry jumped into action and searched for Paige’s own skirt. He found it in seconds and told Paige to put it on. He had to shout at Paige to snap her out of her shock. That also seemed to force the newcomer into action and he started talking to the shop assistant.

“Hey,” Harry said, “what about this poor girl? She looks traumatised by what that ‘person’ has just done to her.”

“Err yes, are you alright young lady?”

“Y … I think so.”

“Look at her man, she’s traumatised, she’s been shocked, embarrassed and humiliated. This is going to cost your company a small fortune.”

“Please, come to my office, I’ll get her a drink and we can talk about it.”

As Paige and Harry followed the man Harry turned to Paige and put his finger over my mouth trying to tell her to keep quiet.

Paige was directed to a chair and the man asked her what she’d like to drink.

“Can I have a coke or a pepsi please?”

Harry looked at Paige, glared at her, and then smiled.

“Hang on a minute,” the man said as he turned and called for one of his assistants then turned back to Paige and Harry.

“There’s no need to get solicitors involved is there, I’m sure that we can come to some arrangement can’t we?”

“Oh I don’t know,” Harry replied, “that curtain rail was obviously unsafe and that person obviously hadn’t had adequate training in the use of that trolley. Our company solicitors will have a field day.”

“Please, what was the young lady trying on?”

“2 PE skirts.” Paige replied as she opened the can of coke that had been brought to her. It bubbled up out of the hole, someone having given it a shake.

“And you sir, what were you looking for?”

“Squash rackets.”

“Was that 2 squash rackets sir, for the young lady and a friend to play with?”

Before Harry could answer, the man said,

“You can have them.”

“I don’t know, I mean. ...”

Before Harry could finish what he was going to say, Paige said,

“I want the skirts, they fitted me.”

“It looks like you’ve got a deal, the lady has saved your day.”

“Thank you sir, madam. If you’d like to select the ones that you want and take them to the register. The staff will be expecting you.”

Paige and Harry left that shop with 2 free PE skirts and 2 free squash rackets.

“You did want to learn how to play squash didn’t you Paige?” Harry said as they headed to a famous lingerie shop to get Paige some new knickers for school.

Paige wanted some ‘adult women’s’ knickers so that’s where they headed. Just as they got to the rows and rows of knickers Paige said,

“You know what Harry, I think that I’ll start wearing thongs, I’ve seen a couple of girls in the PE changing room wearing them so why shouldn’t I?”

“Okay, which ones?” Harry replied.

Paige looked through the selection and chose the ones that she wanted.

“You really want those?” Harry said.

“Yes, they’ll make the girls at school so jealous.”

“And the boys will go crazy if they see you in them.”

“That won’t happen unless the school decided to have a mixed sports day and I fall over; and that’s not going to happen. You see the girls and boys do PE separately.”

“Well I guess that that’s okay then, it’s up to you but some of those don’t even have any material in them and all the others are totally see-through.”

As they headed back to the SUV Paige suddenly said,

“Oops. I’ve made a mistake. I needed knickers for general school use, not just PE. Oh well, these just have to do.”

During the drive home Paige said,

“Will George be there when we get home?”

“I don’t know, why?”

“I’ll want to model everything that I’ve bought, sorry, you’ve bought me, to both of you so that you can tell me how good they look on me.”

“No Paige, it’s how good YOU look in them. Okay, if George isn’t there I’ll text him and tell him to come home, family emergency.”

Paige giggled then said,

“Me trying on new clothes isn’t an emergency.”

“No, but it is important. Everything that our beautiful step sister does is important.”

“Aaw thanks bro.”

When they got home they took all the clothes in then Harry got a beer and collapsed on the sofa, grateful that the shopping trip was over. He sent a text message and soon got a reply -

Is this another clothes modelling session, I know that you’ve been clothes shopping again.

Yes, but it will make her happy.

Okay, back in 15.

Fifteen minutes later another modelling session started with Paige being full of enthusiasm. Both Harry and George had got themselves a couple of bottles of beer and were ready to tell Paige that in every outfit she looked amazing.

It seemed to be working because Paige was happy.

Paige got to the new knickers last and George looked a bit gobsmacked as she tried on the different ones in front of them.

“You’re going to wear those for school?” George asked.

“Yes, I want to make the other girls jealous.”

“But they’re all see-through, and some of them don’t cover anything.”

“I know, they’ll be so jealous.”

“And you’ll be wearing them under those skirts that you’ve just bought, those miniskirts?”

“Yes.”

“Aren’t you bothered that the boys might look up those skirts?”

“Why would they want to do that?”

George thought for a few seconds, thinking about Paige’s naivety then replied,

“Good point, why would they?”

Show over and Paige still wearing just a thong without any material, Harry offered to help her carry everything up to her room.

“That’s okay, I can manage, after all, they are my Christmas presents.”

It took 3 trips to get them all upstairs then she came back down minus the thong.

“I’m going to have a shower and get ready for bed. What’s for tea, I’m starving.”

“When are you going to put all your new clothes in your wardrobe Paige?” Harry asked.

“I’ll do it in the morning, I’m too tired tonight.”

“How about we order some tea and get it delivered?” George asked.

“Good idea, where’s the menus?”

All 3 selected what they wanted and Harry phoned the order in while Paige went to do her thing in the bathroom.

She was just coming downstairs, ready for bed (naked), when the doorbell rang.

“I’ll get it.” Paige shouted and went and opened the door to a startled young man.

“Err hi, err, did someone here order some food?” The young man said staring at the totally unconcerned Paige as she stood there looking at him.

“Yeah, can you bring it in please, the kitchen’s on the left, I’ll show you.”

Paige led the young man into the kitchen with him staring at her little bubble but swaying from side to side as she walked.

As the young man emptied his bag onto the table with Paige watching, Harry walked in.

“How much do we owe you?”

Harry settled up with the young man who kept looking over to the naked Paige who just stood there, arms at her sides, watching him.

“What was wrong with him?” Paige said when the young man was gone, “he kept staring at me.”

“It’s your beauty Paige, everyone wants to look at you.”

“Oh, maybe I’ll get ugly when I grow up.”

“I doubt that Paige,” Harry said, “you’re just going to have to live with it, like the top models do.”

“But you’ll protect me won’t you Harry?”

“Until my dying day.”

“Thank you Harry. Can I take my food up to my room please?”

“Sure.”

“I think that I’ll do some reading after I’ve eaten, then go to sleep, it’s been an exciting day.”

Harry extracted himself from under Paige the next morning then he left home to get the things that were needed for Christmas that they already hadn’t got. It was early afternoon when he got back to find that George was out and Paige was on her own. She was wearing a dress and lying on the sofa watching a DVD, her dress having ridden up revealing a lack of underwear.

Harry was used to her semi and full nudity by then and just gave her a cursory glance as he said hello then left her to do some housework. Shortly after that he heard Paige shouting for him. When he got to her she said,

“Harry, I’m so sorry, but I forgot to get you and George a Christmas present.”

“Yes you did Paige, in the last few days you have started to get back to the old Paige, the cheerful Paige that ran around the house in your nightie driving the rest of your family crazy. That is more than enough of a present for both of us.”

“I love you Harry.” Paige said as she gave him a hug, the first in a few days that wasn’t a naked hug.

Then she said that she was going to help him clean the house, and she did, although her abilities to do quite a few of the tasks obviously hadn’t developed enough to do a good job and Harry had to re-do a few things, without her knowing, as he didn’t want to risk upsetting her by telling her that she wasn’t doing a good job.

“Should we clean round the swimming pool?” Paige asked.

“No, the big doors to the outside haven’t been open for months, neither have anyone of us used the pool for months. The only person who has been in there for months is the pool man when he comes for his weekly whatever it is that he does and he hoses everything down, so I don’t think that it’s worth it.”

“We should start using the pool again Harry, I used to love messing about in there.”

“There’s nothing stopping you, the pool man should be keeping it warm.”

“Why don’t we go there now?”

Harry wasn’t expecting that, but was pleased that Paige was again happy enough to think of it.

“Okay, I’ll go and put my swimmers on. Can you still fit in your costume?”

“I doubt it, but it’s out in the garage with the rest of the clothes that I’m throwing out. Besides, I only wore that at the beach, I never wore anything in the pool here so I won’t wear anything this time.”

Harry wasn’t really surprised at her decision, it had been a couple of years since he’d been in the pool at the same time as her, and her new found confidence had already extended to being naked in front of George and him so why wouldn’t she swim naked in the home pool.

Paige was already in the pool when Harry got there, her dress discarded on the floor near the door.

“This is great Harry, come on in, it feels better than I remember.”

Harry picked up a plastic football and threw it at her then bombed into the water right next to her. For the next 30 minutes or so they messed about just like 2 young teenagers. As they tired and stopped messing about, Paige said,

“I don’t remember the water feeling this good as it rushes passed my pussy, it tickles me and makes me feel good.”

“That’s because you’re growing up Paige. As we get older parts of us get more sensitive and we start to get different feelings.”

“Well whatever they are they feel good. I think that I’ll come swimming a lot more from now on.”

“Good, but don’t go swimming on your own, always ask George or me to come with you.”

“Okay Harry, George isn’t home very often so I hope that you like swimming.”

“We did had a lot of fun didn’t we?”

As they got out Harry reminded her that she needed to have a shower every time that she finished swimming because of the chemicals that the pool man puts in the water.

“Okay.” Paige replied, not asking why there were chemicals in the water and why they didn’t hurt their skin while they were in the water.

When they’d showered and got dry, Harry went to his room to get changed but Paige just walked out of the pool room leaving her dress on the floor. When Harry later saw her he asked where her dress was and when she told him he said,

“Go and get it and either put it on or take it up to your room and put it in the washing hamper.”

“Sorry, I forgot.” She replied then went and got her dress and took it to her room. When she got back she said,

“I’d be getting ready for bed soon so I couldn’t be bothered to put it on.”

George appeared at tea time and then the trio spent the evening talking and watching DVD.

About half way through the evening Paige said,

“When I was getting dried after swimming I noticed that I’ve grown another pubic hair. That makes 2 now. I’ve decided that I don’t want them and that I’m going to pluck them out as soon as I see any.”

“Okay.” George said.

“Well the thing is, I’m a bit scared to do it because it might hurt me and I was wondering if one of you would do it for me?”

“You want one of us to pluck out your pubic hairs? Really?”

“Yes please, I’ll give whoever does it a big kiss.”

“Do you want to do it George, or shall I do it?” Harry asked.

“Oh I’ll do it,” George replied, “but I can’t do it when you’re sat like that Paige.”

With that Paige jumped up then sat back down, but on George’s lap with her back to Harry. Then she lay back so that her head was on Harry’s lap.

“There,” she said, “can you get them with me like this?”

George looked down at his 12 year old step sister’s pubes and pussy.

“Can you see them?”

Well, with Paige having blonde hair, 2 short pubic hairs were difficult to see and George had to really look hard to see them. When he finally did he said,

“Paige, they’re tiny, hardly worth the effort.”

“But I want rid of them.”

“Okay then give me the tweezers.”

Paige got up, ran to get the tweezers then ran back and got into the same position as she passed the tweezers to George.

“Ouch, that hurt. Ouch. Can’t you pluck them out a bit gentler?”

“No, that’s the only way to do it.”

“Then I guess that I’ll have to get used to it. Can you look all around down there to see if I’ve got any that I couldn’t see in the mirror?”

“You’re not exactly in the best position for me to see Paige. Tell you what, if you get down on the floor, on your back, then lift your legs up and put them behind your head I will be able to see everywhere.”

“Okay.”

With that Paige got up and down onto the floor. As she was doing that Harry said,

“George?” in a questioning tone.

“What?” George replied. “how else can I check properly? Paige, did you know that hairs can grow as far back as your poo hole?”

“Can they? So that’s why you wanted me in this position. If you see any can you pluck them out for me?”

“Will do.”

Both George, and Harry could see Paige’s pussy in all it’s glorious detail, even her vaginal entrance was slightly open.

“You look a bit wet down there.” George said.

“Yes, I know, it goes like that at times, I have no idea why. Can you see any hairs?”

Unsurprisingly, George was taking his time, and also unsurprisingly, he didn’t find any hairs.

“Nope, not a one.” George said, “You can get up now.”

Paige did, then bent over and gave George a big kiss on his cheek.

“Will one of you check me like that every night, I don’t want to go to school with any hair on my body.”

“Okay,” Harry said, “if that’s what you want then one of us will do it. What about your armpits and legs?”

“Oh I shave those when I’m in the shower.”

“Any whose razor do you use?”

“Yours silly, I haven’t got one of my own have I?”

“That’s true, write it on the shopping list in the kitchen, we’ll get you one of your own.”

“Thank you Harry. It’s Christmas eve, can I stay up late and watch another movie please?”

“You don’t want to be up when Santa comes.” George said.

“There isn’t a Santa, that’s always been a lie that parents tell their little kids.”

“True.” Harry said, “but it’s a little lie that entertains the kids and gets their imagination working.”

“Yeah, so what have you got me for Christmas George.”

“I got you a motorbike.”

“No you didn’t.”

“How do you know that I didn’t? I can just see you speeding around the house and garden and riding it straight into the swimming pool.”

“I wouldn’t do that.”

“No you wouldn’t because I haven’t got you one. You’ll have to wait until tomorrow to find out what I have got you.”

“Boring.”

They watched another DVD then Paige went to bed, shortly followed by George and Harry.

Christmas day started much the same as any other non-school day. Harry extracting himself from under the naked girl, that had joined him in the middle of the night when he was asleep, then going and starting the breakfast.

When Paige appeared, still naked, she rushed to the tree and saw a couple of presents with her name on them. Going into the kitchen she said,

“Can I open my presents?”

“No,” Harry replied, “you can wait until we’ve finished breakfast, showered and got dressed like we always do.”

“I never used to get dressed on Christmas day, I always stay in my nightie all day, so I’m already wearing what I’ll be wearing all day.”

Harry looked at her for a couple of seconds then replied,

“You still need to shower.”

“Okay, then can I open them?”

“When George appears.”

Paige was back before George got up and after waiting for about 10 minutes she got up and as she went upstairs she said,

“Lazy boy.”

Five minutes later Paige was coming back down the stairs with George, just wearing his boxers, following.

“Can I?” Paige asked.

The naked Paige was soo excited as she opened the gift from George and discovered a Laptop. She went over to George who was sat on the sofa, straddled his legs, and started kissing him all over his head.

“Gerroff.” George said. “And that’s for school use, you’ll need one.”

Paige went back to the tree and started opening the smaller package from Harry. It was a new mobile phone, the latest model from Samsung. After a squeal that made both boys heads go back a little, she went over to Harry and straddle him and kissed him like she had George.

Harry didn’t stop her like George had but she soon ran out of thanks and got off him and went back to her presents.

“I’ll show you how to setup the laptop Paige,” Harry said, “and I’ll explain a few things about using social media sites. Once your picture gets out there you’ll have lots of boys trying to contact you.”

“Yuk.” Paige replied.

“So how come you haven’t got dressed yet Paige?” George asked.

“It’s Christmas day, I never get dressed.”

George went back to bed and Harry started showing Paige how to setup her new phone and laptop.

After about an hour Harry told Paige that it was time to start getting Christmas dinner ready and that she was going to help him.

Well, it was the first time that Harry had attempted something like a Christmas dinner and not everything went smoothly but they did end up with an edible turkey and trimming and they all ate too much. Afterwards, Harry swore that they were going out to eat the next Christmas day.

During the afternoon the 3 of them played board games. Scrabble and Monopoly being the first 2. Then they played Twister and both young men kept getting a face full of Paige’s bare butt and pussy, her not even thinking that perhaps they shouldn’t have played it.

Then they played Draughts for a bit, but that was a 2 person game and George decided that he’d spent enough of his day at home. Paige joked with him saying that he was going to see his girlfriend, which he didn’t deny.

Finally, after a day in which Harry had seen Paige be the happiest she had been since the last summer, Harry tried to teach Paige how to play Chess. Unfortunately, Chess is a game that requires the players to think ahead and Paige just isn’t capable of doing things like that so she got beaten all the time, got annoyed with herself then lost interest.

Harry wasn’t too happy, more disappointed, but he didn’t want to leave Paige unhappy so he suggested that they go for a swim. That cheered her up and they did go for a swim and about 45 minutes later 2 dripping wet bodies got out of the pool.

Dry, and Harry changed, they returned to the lounge for Harry to help Paige setup her laptop and new phone.

When they were both working to Harry’s satisfaction he decided that it was time to have a talk with Paige about internet security and social media sites. When he was explaining ‘grooming’ Paige just couldn’t understand why men would do such a thing, and asked what they would do to the girls when they met.

“Well,” Harry started to say, “you’ve had sex education at school and they explained what sexual intercourse was didn’t they.”

“Yes.”

“And I’m guessing that they told you that it’s people who love each other that have sex.”

“Yes.”

“Did they explain what rape was?”

“No.”

“Well rape is when a man forces a woman to have sexual intercourse when the woman doesn’t want to.”

“Maybe the girls wanted to have sex with the men.”

“Well there’s a law that says that it is illegal to have sex with a person under the age of consent which is 16 in England and a man having sex with a girl under 16 is classed as rape because the law assumes that the girl isn’t old enough to make a good decision.”

“That’s confusing,” Paige said, “I can understand it if the man isn’t what he told the girl he was but if the girl and the man have known each other for years and they love each other, how can it be wrong?”

“I know, the problem is that the law is black and white, it doesn’t take in to consideration situations like you just described.”

“So I can’t have sex with someone that I love and have known for years, like you for example, without breaking the law?”

“No, but having said that lots of people under 16 do have sex and the police never find out about it.”

“So I could have sex with you and as long as no one finds out it’s okay?”

“Yes I suppose so but we are not going to have sex.”

“No, no that’s not what I was saying, I don’t even think about it, but having said that some of the girls in my class say that they’ve had sex.”

“I think that it’s just their imagination running wild.”

“Those girls have bigger tits than me and they all either have a lot of hair on their pussies or the brag about shaving it all off.”

“All that means is that puberty is a bit further along with them than it is with you. Puberty hits girls at different ages. It came to you a bit later than them, that’s just the way things happen. I’m sure that there are lots of 12 or 13 year old girls that haven’t reached puberty yet.”

“Is that why my pussy sometimes gets wet and tingles?”

“Yes, well I think so, I’m not an expert on the subject.”

“So does that mean that I want to have sex with you?”

“No, it just means that your brain is thinking about having sex.”

“But I don’t remember thinking about having sex.”

“Have you learnt about subconscious brain activity at school?”

“No.”

“Okay let me try to give you an easy way of understanding it, the way that I interpreted what they taught me at school. Imagine that your brain is in 2 halves, the part that you use to hear what I’m saying and to work out what I’m saying. Well the other part sits in the background and thinks about things that you don’t know you are thinking. A bit like your new laptop. You see what is going on on the screen but, in the bit under the keyboard there’s a brain that’s doing millions of calculations.”

“Okay, I think that I understand. So part of me is thinking about sex and telling my pussy to tingle and get wet but the part of my brain that I know about doesn’t know what the other part is telling my body to do.”

“That’s about it.”

“So is everyone like that?”

“Yes, it’s a basic function of human beings, although not all of them will be thinking about sex.”

“So are you thinking about sex, sex with me when you wake up on a morning with a hard cock?”

“No, well I don’t think so, but that’s my subconscious controlling my penis.”

“So our subconscious brains want us to have sex?”

“No, well I don’t know, but it isn’t going to happen. You are way too young and you are my sister and there are laws saying that sex between family members is illegal.”

“But I’m not your blood sister I’m your step sister so it would be okay.”

“As far as I’m concerned I AM your brother and it’s still not going to happen.”

“Okay, I’ll try to tell my hidden brain that it’s not going to happen and not to make my pussy tingle and get wet.”

“You do that.”

“Can you check my pussy and butt for new hairs please?”

“George did that yesterday so it will keep until tomorrow.”

“Okay, but don’t forget, I don’t want to go back to school with hairs on my pussy.”

After that Paige retired to her room with her laptop, she wanted to watch some YouTube videos.

Harry got a beer from the fridge and relaxed, thinking about how his sister had changed and was growing up, yet was still very naive about worldly things. He tried to think of ways that he could help her, even more hypnotism, but could think of none.

The days until school started again were relatively quiet with Paige still going to Harry’s bed in the middle of the night; and her still wanting to expose her pussy and butt in every detail so that Harry or George could search and pluck and new hairs. George kept commenting on her wet pussy but she wasn’t at all embarrassed by it.

Paige and Harry went swimming most days and had a great time.

It was back to school time and Paige left Harry’s bed early to get ready. When she walked into the kitchen for breakfast she was wearing a miniskirt and tank top.

“Will there be any problems with your skirt that short?” Harry asked.

“No, lots of girls wear skirts this short.”

“What about your top, your nipples are making little bulges?”

“They look good don’t they? I’m proud of those.”

“But shouldn’t they be covered with a bra or a thicker top?”

“No, they’re bigger than they were last term. Besides, no one should look but I want the girls to see them.”

Paige’s logic confused Harry but he continued.

“Are you wearing your new knickers?”

“Yes, look.” Paige replied and pulled up the front of her skirt so that he could see. He could see the front of her little slit through the large hole net material.

“And you’re sure that you won’t get into trouble wearing that?”

“Who’s going to see it, apart from you and George and the girls in the changing room? Besides, it’s their fault if they see my pussy.”

“How often do you have to go up or down stairs when you move to different lessons?”

“About half the time, why?”

“Oh nothing, just wondering.”

Harry was concerned that a lot of boys would see up her skirt when she was going up or down stairs and wonder if she was wearing a thong, or was naked under her skirt. He just knew that she would do nothing to hide her girly charms because she wouldn’t realise that they were on display. Even if she did know that they were on display she wouldn’t care.

Harry dropped her off at the designated drop off point outside the main gates then watched her walk in for a few seconds before driving home to do the housework.

Paige was definitely more confident as she proudly walked into the school and to her locker to dump the PE kit that she wouldn’t need until the next day.

On the way she had got a couple of comments for boys telling her that she looked good. In her classroom she discovered a few new faces and couldn’t see a few faces that she’d expected to be there.

One new face was Jodie, a girl who she’d known in junior school but they hadn’t shared a class since and hadn’t seen much of each other. Jodie went and sat next to Paige and they said hello. Then Jodie had said,

“Sorry to hear about your parents, how are you holding up?”

“I’m fine now, my brothers have helped me a lot.”

The teacher came in and the school day started.

As they went from classroom to classroom for their different subjects, Paige again got the odd comment about looking good. One girl whom she’d been friendly with until that fateful summer had also commented that there was a new Paige in the class that day and that it was good to see her looking a lot happier.

Paige had also heard a couple of boys whistling when she’d gone up some stairs but had thought nothing of it.

At the lunch break, Paige had done what she had done the previous term and got her lunch then gone and sat at a table on her own. After a few minutes Jodie joined her and said,

“You do know that the boys can see your knickers don’t you Paige?”

“Can they? I didn’t realise.”

“You should shut your knees or cross your legs.”

“Why, I always sit like this.”

“But you’re wearing a miniskirt.”

“They shouldn’t be looking.”

Jodie had left it at that but they did chat, in between eating, for the rest of the break.

The afternoon went much the same as the morning and at the end of the day Jodie and Paige walked out of the school together and said goodbye just before Paige turned to go to Harry’s SUV.

“Who was that girl you were talking to Paige?” Harry asked as the SUV pulled out of the school.

“That was Jodie, I knew her in junior school and she’s in our class now.”

“So how was your day Paige?”

“Okay, I had a few boys saying that I looked good.”

“And they were right Paige, you do look good, amazing actually. Any comments about your new clothes?”

“Not really, most of the girls were wearing new clothes, but Jodie did tell me that the boys were looking up my skirt at lunchtime.”

“And did that bother you?”

“No. Jodie said that I should close my knees or cross my legs, but I didn’t.”

“You do what you want to do Paige. At school only the teachers can tell you what to do.”

“I know.”

Paige and Harry talked more about school for the rest of the journey then when they got into the house Paige went off to her room and Harry started the tea. Shortly after that George returned complaining that he’d been given lots of homework.

After tea, Paige announced that she had nearly finished her homework and that when she had she was going to get ready for bed then look at some YouTube videos.

“What sort of videos?” Harry asked even though he knew that YouTube don’t allow video’s that would not be okay for 12 year old girls to watch.

“Just some of girls dancing, I want to learn all the moves.”

“Okay, have fun. Goodnight.”

“I’ll be back down sometime, one of you has to check for new hairs and pluck them out.”

“She’ll learn.” Harry had said when Paige has gone.

“Oh I don’t know,” George replied, “I rather fancy still plucking her pubic hairs in 6 or 7 years time. It’s looking like she’ll be a real stunner by then. Until then you’re welcome to do it bro.”

“Thanks George.”

“You make a good substitute mother Harry.”

“We could easily swap roles in September, me going off the university and you staying here to look after Paige.”

“Err no thank you bro, you’re welcome to that role.”

Harry was the only one still in the lounge when the naked Paige came down, gave Harry the tweezers, lay on the floor, lifted her legs up and over to the sides of her head and said,

“I’m ready.”

As Harry looked for hairs around her pussy and butt he couldn’t help seeing that her pussy was quite wet again.

“You’re sub-conscious has been thinking about sex again Paige.”

“I know, I saw my wet pussy in the mirror. I keep telling my hidden brain to stop making my pussy wet but it doesn’t listen.”

“Never mind, no harm done. What videos were you watching?”

“Just dancing ones, the boys in them were holding the girls as they danced.”

“Like the old time dancing that mum and dad did occasionally?”

“No, the boys had their arms around the girls and were looking down at them.”

“Right, so are you learning how to dance then?”

“Yes, but I’m not very good at it yet. I can’t twerk properly yet.”

“What’s twerking?”

“I’ll show you when you’ve finished plucking, Ouch.”

“That was only a little one.”

Harry finished searching then slapped Paige on her butt to tell her that she could get up.

She did, saying,

“Back in a minute.”

She went upstairs and soon came back down with music blaring out of her phone.

“Stand up Harry.”

He did, then Paige started twerking her bare butt against the front of Harry’s trousers. Harry couldn’t help himself, he started to feel his cock get hard.

“Stop it Paige.” Harry said, then added, “That’s a dance these days?”

“Yeah, there’s loads of them, there’s one called the Macarena that I’ve just learnt. Hang on a sec.”

Paige changed the song on her phone and Harry wondered what to expect. He was relieved that she didn’t start rubbing against his body again as she started the Macarena dance.

Harry thought about installing some parental control software on her laptop but decided that it would be better just to keep checking on her to see what she was doing. Not for one minute did he believe that Paige would try to keep anything from him. If he found something that he wasn’t happy about he decided that he would use hypnotism to get her to tell him absolutely everything that she’d been doing and to stop herself from going to certain sites or entering any personal details.

After that Paige went to her room again and Harry didn’t see her until the alarm clock woke them both up in the morning.

It was PE day at school and Harry wondered if Paige would be exposed during the lesson. He knew that the kids were separated into boys and girls for the lessons, but would anyone say anything about her wearing see-through thongs. He didn’t get his answer until he picked her up at the end of the school day.

“So how did your PE lesson go Paige?”

“Okay,

“You said something about the girls in the changing room seeing your thong, did they?”

“Yeah, it was soo cool. I took my skirt and top off and walked to the toilet and back and everyone saw it. I saw some eyes go wide open and some of the girls said that I looked fabulous. One of them ask me where I got it from.”

“So that made you happy did it?”

“Yeah, I just know that some of the girls were jealous.”

“So which thong were you wearing?”

“This one.” Paige said as she unfastened her skirt and let it to drop to the floor showing Harry that she was wear one on the thongs with no material. Her little slit was clearly visible to Harry.”

“I can see why some of them would be jealous.” Harry said, “what about the lesson itself? How did that go?”

“Good, we were doing gymnastics and because my new PE skirts are quite short and not tight fitting, my thong was visible quite a lot.”

“Didn’t the teacher say something about you wearing a thong? And what about the boys?”

“No boys, we have separate PE lessons and quite a few girls wear thongs.”

“But didn’t the teacher say anything about you not having any material in the thong?”

“No, I thought that she might but she didn’t, but it did feel nice stretching my legs wide apart with nothing covering my pussy. When I was talking to Jodie at lunchtime she thought that the teacher must be a lesbian and like looking at girl’s pussies.”

“Jodie could be right. You know what a lesbian is don’t you?”

“Yes, we learnt that in the sex-ed lessons.”

“So do you like this Jodie girl, this is the second day that you’ve mentioned her?”

“Yeah; she’s okay, she’s changed since junior school, she’s sort of grown up.”

“So have you Paige. You know that you can invite any of your friends over if you like don’t you?”

“I hadn’t thought of that but I’ll remember it.”

“When you said it felt nice stretching your legs with nothing covering your pussy, what did you mean?”

“Well it sort of made my pussy tingle and it felt like it was wet”

“You didn’t look at it or touch it did you?”

“No I didn’t.”

“You are growing up Paige. Have you got any homework?”

“Yes.”

“Well off you go and do it.”

“Okay.”

“And take your skirt with you.”

George wasn’t around later that evening and Harry had to do the pussy hair inspection.

Those 2 days were the start of a routine that continued for months, even years.

On the Monday of the first week of the Easter holidays Harry and Paige were messing about in the swimming pool, Paige naked as she always is in the pool these days, when Harry lifted her up so that most of her body was out of the water, her chest right in front of his head, he said,

“Your tits are growing Paige.”

“You think so?”

“Yes, they are. Go and look in a mirror Paige.”

“She did, and as she stood there and looked she tried to hold them, then she pulled on her nipples.”

“You’re definitely growing up Paige.”

“Good, I want them bigger than they are but not as big as mum’s were, I don’t know how she managed with them.”

After they got dried Paige went to her room and Harry decided to go for a wander around the back garden. It was a lot bigger than most and not overlooked on any sides. Harry was grateful to his father for working so hard to be able to afford such a place.

The Spring weather was unusually warm so Harry was wearing just a T shirt and jeans. He was just wondering if / when the gardener would start coming when Paige appeared next to him, still as naked as when she went swimming.

“It’s nice out here, that bit of sun feels nice on my skin.”

“Yes, but don’t stay out here very long, it’s not that warm yet, especially with you dressed like that.”

“You mean undressed like that.”

“Yeah, okay. So what do you want to do this week Paige?”

“Nothing. Oh, maybe get some more clothes for school.”

“They haven’t introduced a school uniform have they?”

“No, but quite a few of the girls have started wearing shorter skirts.”

“And you want some even shorter skirts right?”

“Yes please.”

“If yours get much shorter your cute little butt will be showing all the time.”

“No it won’t. Do you really think that my butt is cute?” Paige replied, turning he back to Harry and bending over slightly.

“Yes I do, you’ve got a cute little everything. Okay, we’ll go shopping on Wednesday, it might be a bit less crowded mid week.”

After wandering around and talking for a bit they went back inside, but not before Harry asked Paige what it was like being outside totally naked.

“Nice, I feel free, and that gentle breeze is making my nipples all hard, look.”

Harry did, and she was right. Even her nipples were larger than the last time that he’s seen them hard..

Once back inside they sat on the sofa for a while watching a stupid mid-day comedy program that wasn’t very funny. After a while Harry said,

“Do you know what masturbation is Paige?”

“Yes, we learnt about it in sex-ed classes why?”

“Well you’ve been doing it for the last 20 minutes.”

“What?”

“You’ve been rubbing your pussy for 20 minutes.”

“Have I? I can’t have, I don’t know how to masturbate and I’ve never had one of those orgasm things.”

“Okay, let’s take this slowly.”

Paige turned to face Harry and brought one leg up under her butt..

“Right Paige, for starters I’m not an expert on female masturbation or female orgasms so what I’m going to tell you may be a load of rubbish but I learnt a few things from my last girlfriend.”

“It’s about time that you got another girlfriend Harry.”

“You’re right but I’m too busy looking after you and your lazy brother, stop changing the subject. Masturbation for girls is obviously different for a boy and girls have different ways of doing it, they have to experiment to find the way that is best for them. For some girls just rubbing their vulva, pussy, from side to side fast and it works for them. Some girls find that finger fucking works for them.”

“What’s finger fucking? I know that fucking is when a man puts his penis in a girl’s vagina.”

“Yes, but just putting it in isn’t usually enough for a man to ejaculate, depositing his sperm inside the vagina to make a baby. The man has to move his penis in and out over and over. Finger fucking is when a man, or a girl, puts a finger, or more than one, inside the girls vagina and moves the finger in and out, usually quickly.”

“A man couldn’t get more than one finger in me, putting a tampon in is hard enough.”

“Didn’t sex-ed teach you that vaginas stretch to take even quite big things?”

“Ohh, yes.”

“Some girls find that rubbing just their clitoris works for them.”

“I haven’t found my clitoris yet, I guess that it hasn’t developed yet.”

“Oh you have one Paige, all girls have one. It may not have grown very big yet, but it’s there.”

“Can you find it for me please?”

“I guess that I could, but wouldn’t you rather find it for yourself? You do look at yourself in a mirror and move bits around to see what’s there don’t you?”

“Yeah, but I’ve never seen anything that looks like what the teacher said it would look like. Can you help me please Harry?”

“Well okay then, go and get the mirror that you use when you’re looking at the back of your head.”

Paige did, then sat down next to Harry again.

“We’re not going to be able to do it with you sat like that Paige.”

“Oh yes, hang on a minute.”

Paige got up and then sat on Harry’s lap then lay back so her back and head were on the seat cushions beside him.

“You’ll have to open your legs Paige.”

“Sorry.” She said as she slid one leg out so that her foot was on the floor. “Is that better, can you see well enough now?”

“Yes, thank you Paige. I see that your pussy is all wet again, that will be because we’re talking about you masturbating.”

“It’s tingling as well.”

Harry hadn’t taken his eyes off her pussy since she spread her legs and he could see everything that he sees every time that Paige asks him to check for new pubic hairs. Breaking his stare he asked Paige to hold the mirror so that she could see her own pussy.

Harry then touched Paige’s clitoris hood and Paige moaned a little. Then he put a finger either side of her clitoris hood and gentle pressed and pulled so that her little clitoris came into view.

“Can you see it Paige?”

“Touch it so that I know that I’m looking at the right thing.”

Harry did and Paige moaned louder and longer.

“That made me tingle a lot more. So what do other girls do, just touch it or rub it. Can you show me please?”

“Okay, but as I said, I’m not an expert at this.”

Harry did everything to Paige’s clit that he had done to his last girlfriend (with his fingers). As he was doing it he told Paige that she should be doing it to herself. Paige didn’t answer him. She was too busy feeling her breathing get faster and deeper. Her chest rising up and down a lot more than normal, her hips even rising up a little, and that tingling spread to her whole body.

In reality it was only seconds from when Harry touched her clit to her saying,

“Wha, what’s haaapppppennnniiiinnnnggg?” then her first ever orgasm exploded out of her.

“Oooooooooooh, Arrrggggghhhhh, Oooooooooooh, Arrrggggghhhhh.

When her eyeballs rolled back down to their usual position and her breathing got nearly back to normal, Paige said,

“What happened to me? What did you do to me?”

“That Paige was your first orgasm; well I assume that it was your first, has that happened before?”

“No, never.”

“Did you like it?”

“Yes, err no, err yes, err I think. I’ve never experienced anything like that before. Can you do that again please?”

“No Paige, I shouldn’t really have done that the first time.”

“You were just educating me Harry, so it was okay. So that’s how girls masturbate, what about boys?”

“That’s a lot simpler, they just put their hand around their penis and rub their hand up and down until their sperm comes shooting out.”

“Is that called wanking?”

“That is a popular name for it.”

So how often to boys do it.? How often do you do it Harry?”

“Some boys do it 2 or 3 times a day, some only do it once a week or once a year dependant in what else is going on in their lives. It’s the same for girls.”

“So how often do you do it Harry?”

“I think that I’m in the once a week group these days, looking after you and George and the house takes a lot out of me.”

“Poor you, can I help you with that, I could wank you every day.”

“No you can’t Paige, young girls shouldn’t be doing that to their older brothers, and older brothers shouldn’t be doing it to their younger sisters.”

“That’s stupid. I really enjoyed that, I think that I’m going to do it a trillion times a day. So is that what my hidden brain was trying to get me to do? You did tell me that my hand was on my pussy a lot.”

Paige’s hand went to her pussy and started rubbing.

“It’s better when I know that I’m doing it.”

“Good, now get your little butt up and off me and let me get on with the housework.

There was just Harry and Paige for tea and whilst they were eating and talking Paige asked,

“What’s a wet dream Harry?”

“Where did you hear about those?”

“Jodie, I phoned her to tell her about my first ever orgasm and ...”

“Woah there a minute, did you tell Jodie who it was rubbing your clit when you had your first orgasm?”

“Yeah, she said that she wished that her brother had showed her how to do it, she said that she’d have been doing it for months if someone had showed her instead if having to experiment.”

“Hmm, okay.”

“Jodie also told me that when she wakes up on a morning and her pussy is all wet, she must have had a wet dream.”

“She may well be right. Usually, people only talk about boys having wet dreams but girls have them as well. It’s just that it’s more obvious when a boy has one.”

“Why?”

“Boys shoot their sperm all over their PJs or their pants or the bed; whereas girls usually just get a wet pussy.”

“So if I wake up with a wet pussy I’ve been having a wet dream and had an orgasm without me knowing about it?

“Probably, possibly, but unless you remember your dream when you wake up you will never know.”

“Well my pussy has been wet when I’ve woken up a lot of times lately so I guess that I’ve been having wet dreams while I’ve been asleep. So I’ve already had lots of orgasms without knowing it?”

“That could well be that case but those orgasms, if they were orgasms, weren’t anything like the one you had this afternoon. If they were you’d have woken me up with all the noise you were making and your body shaking about.”

“I’m not sure that I understand how that’s possible.”

“Neither do I, we’ve just got to accept what we see.”

“I guess so. Have you had any wet dreams Harry?”

“Not for a long time.”

“Maybe you should find something nice to dream about. Maybe I could give you something nice to dream about.”

“Paige, I can guess where this is going and the answer is ‘no’, don’t you dare. And have you thought any more about staying in your own bed all night?”

“But I feel so safe and warm with you.”

“You’re safe in your own bed Paige and if you’re cold I can get you a thicker duvet.”

“I’ll think about it.”

After tea, Paige went off to her room to play on her laptop leaving Harry to relax on his own. He did keep going to check on her to see that she wasn’t doing anything inappropriate and he had a little panic when he saw that Paige was having a video chat with someone.

It turned out to be her new friend Jodie, and Paige introduced Harry to Jodie over the video chat. Later that evening when Paige had gone downstairs for her regular pussy hair check and pluck, and to say goodnight to Harry, Paige told him that Jodie had asked if Harry was the brother that had helped her have her first orgasm. When Paige had told Jodie that it was, she’d told Paige that Harry could help her have an orgasm anytime.

Then Paige had asked Harry if it was okay for Jodie to come to their house one afternoon. Harry was happy because he felt that it was a good step for Paige to make towards becoming a normal girl.

The next day Harry took Paige to do some more clothes shopping. Fortunately for him, she only wanted a few new skirts. Paige had worn a dress when they left home so she had to take it off each time that she wanted to try a new skirt on.

That wasn’t a problem when they went to a shop that had a changing room that was big enough for both of them, and had a big mirror in it; but in 2 of the shops there were only small cubicles and each time that Paige put a skirt on she came out to show Harry, and to look in a big mirror.

The thing was, she’d arrived wearing a dress and had to take it off to try on the skirt so she was topless when she came out to show Harry.

Unfortunately, in each of those 2 shops there were men waiting for their daughters where Harry was waiting. Well Paige’s little tits have started developing nicely and all those men stared at her chest.

Not one of them said anything and Paige acted as if she were wearing a thick, polo neck sweater.

Another thing about that shopping trip was that Harry had had to reject a couple of skirts that Paige had picked as they were so short that they hardly covered her butt. There was no chance that someone at school wouldn’t have said anything.

Whist at the food hall at the shopping centre, where Paige had sat in her usual unladylike way, she asked if she could buy some make-up.

“Yes, but only a little bit, your beautiful face doesn’t need make-up.”

“Thanks Harry, I was just thinking about some mascara and eye make-up. Jodie says that she will show me how to put it on when she comes over.”

“Okay, we’ll get some. I think that maybe you should think about wearing some clothes when she comes over Paige.”

“Jodie has seen me without clothes on in the PE changing room, and on the video chat so why should I bother?”

“I know that there’s nothing wrong with you being naked Paige, but not everyone thinks that 12 year old girls should be wandering around the house naked, especially when there are men there. Does Jodie do it?”

“Not when her parents are there?”

“Then it sounds like Jodie’s parents wouldn’t approve of her walking around her house naked so they probably wouldn’t be happy about their daughter going to a house where a 12 year old girl does wander around the house without any clothes on.”

“That’s stupid.”

“Yes, I know it is, but that’s the way it is and we just have to accept it. If Jodie’s parent drop her off here and they see you naked they might tell her to get back in the car.”

“That’s stupid.”

“I know, but it’s the way it is and we have to live with it. So wear a dress or something.”

“Okay, I will.”

Harry’s brain had registered something during the conversation and he decided to question Paige about it.

“Paige, you said that Jodie didn’t walk around their house naked when her parents were at home?”

“Yes.”

“And does she have any brothers or sisters?”

“Yes, an older brother and an older sister, why?”

“So when she does walk around the house without any clothes on are her brother and sister there?”

“Sometimes, but her sister is naked as well so she wasn’t the only one.”

“Okay, just wondering.”

Harry felt a little less guilty about hypnotising Paige to want to be naked most of the time and he reflected on the confidence that she now had in herself.

Harry spent the rest of the evening on his own because Paige was up in her room doing the things that young girls do when they are in their room in their own.

The next morning Harry discovered that Paige hadn’t decided that she could sleep on her own all night and he again had to lift her off of him so that he could get up. One thing that he did notice was that he felt Paige’s growing tit pressing on his chest when he woke.

Jodie was coming to visit Paige that day and Harry made sure that Paige was wearing a cute little dress when Jodie arrived.

Jodie’s mother dropped her off and both Harry and Paige went out to meet them. Whilst the girls were talking Paige’s mother talked to Harry, offering him her sympathy for the loss of his parents and telling him that she was pleased that Paige had started to rebuild her life.

In reality, Harry just knew that Jodie’s mother was just vetting him to convince herself that Jodie would be safe with Paige for a few hours.

Mother having gone, the girls ran upstairs to Paige’s room and Harry didn’t see them for a couple of hours. When they came down Harry was ‘surprised’ to see that both girls were totally naked.

“I hope you don’t mind Mr. err Harry,” Jodie said, but Paige said that it would be okay to leave our clothes upstairs.”

“Sure Jodie, Paige walks around like that most of the time, I have trouble getting her to put something on when we go out.”

“Yeah, I can’t see the point of clothes unless I’m going out but mum doesn’t agree with me, she says that nudity is only for the bathroom.”

“We’ve all got our own opinions Jodie, and young ladies have to respect their parents rules.”

“I know, I wish that I lived here.”

“So girls, by the fact that you are down here do I take it that you are hungry.”

“That and I was wondering if we could go for a swim?”

“Can you swim Jodie?”

“Yes I can.”

“Then it’s okay to go for a swim.”

“Thanks Harry.” Paige said as both girls ran out.

“Okay girls,” Harry said to himself, I’ll put the pizza in for you.”

About 30 minutes later 2 girls, wearing only towels, appeared asking what was for lunch.

After another 15 minutes they came into the lounge to tell Harry that they were going back to Paige’s room.

“Where’s the towels girls.” Harry asked.

“On the chairs in the kitchen.” Paige replied.

“And where should they be?”

“In the washing hamper.” Paige replied. “Jodie, let’s get them. Sorry Harry.”

About an hour later Harry happened to be passing Paige’s room and everything was quiet. Knowing that that was unusual for Paige, Harry knocked on the door and got no reply. After trying again and still getting no reply, he opened the door and was surprised to see both girls sat on Paige’s bed, facing each other, legs spread wide and right hands rubbing their pussies.

Neither girl looked up so Harry quietly backed out of the room and shut the door.

A couple of hours later both girls came downstairs wearing clothes.

“Jodie’s mother is on the way to collect her, just in case you were wondering why we’ve got clothes on.” Paige said.

“Okay,” Harry replied, “I hope that you’ve enjoyed yourself Jodie, You’re welcome here at anytime.”

“Thank you Harry, yes, it has been fun.”

After Jodie and her mother had gone Paige came back in and flopped on the sofa.

“Did you have fun Paige?” Harry asked.

“Yes thank you. Jodie showed me how to masturbate, look.”

With that Paige spread her legs, revealing to Harry that she was, as Harry expected, knickerless, and she started rubbing her pussy with her right hand and sliding a finger in and out of her wet hole. It didn’t take long for her to orgasm and Harry stared at her in amazement as her body shook and she moaned and screamed her delight.

When she got he composure back she said,

“That’s not the only way I can do it now, Jodie showed me how she gets her clit to come out so that she can rub just that.”

“Did Jodie put that makeup on you?”

“No, I did it. She talked me through doing it though. Do you like it?”

“Yes, but maybe a little less eyeshadow next time, and maybe we should get you some lighter colours.”

“That would be nice, I can experiment with different colours for different dresses.”

“Talking about different dresses, it’s your 13th birthday soon and I’d like to take you, and George, to a posh restaurant for a grown-ups meal. Your first as a teenager. And it would be nice if you wore a long dress.”

“Can I get some high heels to go with it?”

“Not really high ones, but yes, I don’t see why not.”

“Can we go shopping tomorrow?”

“I don’t see why not.”

“I’m ready to show you how Jodie rubs her clit now.” Paige said as she stood up, took her dress off and flopped down again.

“That’s better,” shoe continued, “clothes really do get in the way at times.”

She spread her legs, pulled her clit hood back and started gently rubbing the end of her clit. She soon orgasmed again. A couple of minutes later she said,

“I’m going to show George how I do it then do it a hundred times a day.”

“I think that you’ll run out of energy before you get to anywhere near a hundred.”

“No I won’t.”

“We’ll see. Jodie showed you, but who showed her?”

“Both her older sister and her older brother.”

“Right, I was just wondering.”

“No need to check me for new hairs tonight, Jodie already did it, then I checked her. She said that she wished that her brother or father would do the same for her.”

“Okay.” Harry said as he felt a little better knowing that his family wasn’t the only one where a younger sister is often naked in front of her older siblings and the girl discuses sexual matters with her older brother.”

Later that evening when George was at home, Paige came bounding down the stairs, naked as has now become the norm, and plonked herself down on the floor facing Harry and George.

“Watch,” she said as she spread her legs quite wide and started rubbing her pussy.

Both Harry and George did watch as she first rubbed her pussy from side to side until she orgasmed, then after a slight pause, pulled her clit hood back with one hand and rotated the middle finger of the other hand gently around the tip of her clitoris until she orgasmed a second time.

When her breathing returned to about normal she said,

“That’s soo cool, I wish that I’d known about that years ago. Did you like watching me do that? It makes me really happy seeing you watch me do it. I’m going to show you that every evening when you check me for any new pubic hairs?”

Well what could they say? George, of course, said,

“You can do that for me and my mates anytime that you like Paige.”

Harry, not realising what George had said, said,

“If you must, but it’s not necessary and you should really be doing it in your bedroom.”

“But there’s more room down here and I like doing it down here and being watched.”

The next day Harry took Paige shopping again.

“I’ve put a dress on again because it’s quicker to get off.” Paige said as soon as she got into the SUV.

Harry looked over to Paige and couldn’t help seeing her bare legs right up to her bare pubes and wondered how many people she was going to accidentally show her pussy to that day.

Finding a long dress that both fit Paige, and complimented her beautiful face and body proved more difficult than Harry had expected. She had to try on well over a dozen before they found one that both Paige and Harry were happy with.

During the process Paige had gone in and out of changing cubicle and left curtains or door open countless times. She never once considered that people might be watching her, and if she had, she wouldn’t have cared.

Just before they found the dress they had gone to the food hall and again Paige had sat very unladylike, but this time her weariness after the shopping drove her to lay back on the seat and even the workmen sat at the next table could see her bald pubes. Harry too was getting weary and was starting to regret saying that they’d get her a long dress.

It was the next shop that they went in to that they found a dress, black, low cut, sleeveless, and made of very thin, knit material, that both were happy with. The only thing that Harry didn’t like about it is that when Paige bent over slightly, Harry could see her tiny, budding tits and nipples. But he reasoned that Paige wouldn’t need to bend over so it wouldn’t be a problem.

Next it was shoes. Three self service shoe shops, lots of Paige not even thinking about the pussy flashing but doing it a lot, lots of people not believing what they were seeing, they found a pair that Paige liked, and could walk in, and a relieved Harry led Paige back to the SUV.

Back at home, Paige asked Harry when George would be back. Harry had no idea and when he asked Paige why, she said,

“Because I want to show him my new dress.”

“Or you could just wait until we go to the restaurant then it will be a surprise for him.”

Paige liked that idea and the rest of the day went without incident, Paige even forgetting to come downstairs to get her pubic hair check done.

The following day the 3 of them managed to have their breakfast all at the same time and Harry asked George if he would be home that afternoon because Harry needed to go somewhere on his own. George said that he had plans but could change them if no one minded, that a couple of his mates could came over to play on his Xbox.

Without thinking, Harry said that that was okay and left it at that.

After lunch, Harry left and George phoned his mates. Fifteen minutes later 2 of George’s mates arrived, complete with Xbox games and controllers.

Paige had been up in her room but she heard the noise from the game and went downstairs to see what was going on.

“Bloody hell, you weren’t joking Ollie.” said mate 1 when he saw the naked Paige.

“Fuck!” said mate 2 when he turned his head.

“Oh hi Paige,” George said when he too turned his head.

“Whatcha doing?” Paige asked.

“What does it look like we are doing?”

“When it ends can you check me for new hairs please, you haven’t been around much on an evening and Harry has had to do it.”

“No I can’t, oh hang on a minute, yes I can, give us a minute and I’ll be ready. Do you want to go and get your tweezers?”

“Okay.” Paige replied, and turned and left.”

George turned to his mates and said,

“You know what I said about plucking pubic hairs, well you’re about to witness it.”

“I though that you were making it up.” mate 2 said.

“Just shut up and watch guys.”

Thirty seconds later the still naked Paige was on the carpet in front of the 3 young men, legs up in the air spread wide, and bringing them down near her ears.

“Ready.” Paige said.

George got onto his knees on the other side of Paige so that his mates could see what was going on, and bent close to Paige’s pussy and slowly looked all over the whole area, not really looking for new hairs, more educating his brain about how his 12 year old sister’s pussy looked.

“You’re quite wet today Paige.” George said.

“I think that’s because there’s 3 of you looking at me and you know that I like being looked at.

“Yes I do, and would you mind if these 2 checked you as well? If the 3 of us check you there’s less of a chance that we’ll all miss a stray hair.”

“Sure, why not; 6 eyes are better than 2.”

As his 2 mates were closely examining Paige’s pussy, George said,

“You’re pussy is even wetter now Paige.”

“Is it? I think that it might be because your mates are checking me and you know that I like people looking at me.”

Inspection complete, Paige lowered her legs and sat facing the trio with her legs spread wide.

“What are you doing now Paige?” George asked.

“When Harry checks me I make myself cum twice afterwards so that’s what I’m about to do.”

“Okay, carry on Paige.” George said as Paige’s right hand went to her pussy.

Five minutes later Paige had orgasmed twice in front of the trio and she lay back on the floor spent, still with her legs wide open.

“That was soo good, even better than the last few times that I’ve done it for Harry. Did you like watching me?”

Of course, all 3 said that they did, one of the mates adding that she could do it for him anytime that she wanted.

“What’s your name and how do I contact you?” Paige asked.

George stepped in then and told Paige that he would organise any further ‘inspections’.

Paige was happy with that so she left to go back to her room.

Needless to say, the 2 young men talked for ages about what had just happened before getting back to their Xbox game.

It was a further 2 hours before Harry returned and told George what he had bought for Paige’s birthday presents. George told Harry what Paige had done and Harry was a little annoyed at himself for not realising what would happen when he wasn’t there and George had 2 mates over. But it was too late by then.

**Hypnotism changes Paige's Life**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03**

Two days later Paige became a teenager and the 3 of them were leaving the house to go to a posh restaurant. Both Harry and George complimented Paige on her looks, and they both really meant it, she did look stunning.

As they walked into the restaurant Harry suddenly regretted buying that dress for Paige. The bright lights were making the dress quite see-through and he could see Paige’s slit, areolas and nipples, which were hard. When George pointed that her nipples were hard, Paige she said that the material was sliding across her nipples as she moved about and it felt nice. She wondered if that was the cause.

Neither George or Harry pointed out that her dress was see-through in the bright lights although Harry suspected that some of the other patrons and maybe some of the staff had noticed.

They had a great meal with Harry explaining to Paige which cutlery to use and when.

It was after the mango sorbet that Harry and George gave Paige her presents and she was over the moon with personalized, gold bracelet and necklace.

Things went on very much the same after the Easter holidays ended and up to the summer holidays with only a few notable occurrences / changes.

For starters, Harry started working part-time in his father’s business. Three days a week he’d take Paige to school, go to work, then leave in enough time to get to the school to collect her. She told Harry that she was old enough to go to and from school on her own, and she probably was, but Harry insisted that he run her there and back.

Obviously, that meant that Harry had less time to do things at home and that included preparing meals. The solution to that problem was that they used a meal delivery service quite a bit. That pleased Paige and she was always hovering around the front door when the food was due to be delivered, and always the one to open the door to the, initially surprised, delivery driver. He soon got used to seeing the naked Paige and soon started chatting to her as she stood there, not hiding anything.

At school, Paige and 3 other girls got into trouble for wearing skirts so short that their knickers were showing all the time. It was a day that Paige was wearing a thong with net material that hid nothing. The head teacher hadn’t got close enough to Paige to notice that fact although she admitted that she had wanted him to. After that Paige’s skirt weren’t pulled up quite as high.

Paige’s breasts grew to an ‘AA’ cup (Harry guessed) and whenever he raised the subject of bras Paige just said,

“No point, I don’t need one and I won’t wear one.”

Jodie spent another afternoon at Paige’s house, and came for a sleepover over the half term holiday. During which time Jodie was as naked as often and wherever Paige was. She also asked Harry to inspect her pussy for new hairs and got him to pluck out a couple that he found. Jodie also masturbated for Harry and George at the same time as Paige did. Harry was, and wasn’t happy to have a second naked girl in the house and again wondered if he had made a mistake hypnotising her and if Paige and Jodie would still be friends without the hypnotism. George didn’t go out at all when Jodie was at their house and was delighted when they both masturbated for him and Harry.

Also during the half term holiday the weather was reasonable and Paige, and Jodie when she was there, spent a lot of time outside, and in the swimming pool with the big doors to the outside open. Both girls told Harry that if felt nice being outside in the open air with nothing on.

Paige had taken advantage of Harry in his bed a couple of times although Harry didn’t know anything about her involvement. She’d woken up early and felt Harry’s morning woody under her leg and wanked him until he’d shot his load all over his stomach. Then she’d pretended to be asleep when he woke up. Harry was suspicious both times that Paige had a hand in it somehow (no pun intended) because she usually has an arm and a leg over him when he wakes up and on both occasions she was laid on her back beside him.

Not able to prove it, and not wanting to accuse her, he’d not said anything and got up and showered.

He’s also, again tried to persuade Paige to stop going to his bed in the middle of the night.

The summer holidays presented a few problems for Harry.

He couldn’t rely on George to stay at home to look after Paige. For one thing, George had things to do to prepare for going to university in the September. Also, he was going on a holiday with his mates to some boozy young people’s resort.

The only solution that Harry could think of was for him to stop working over the school holidays. Fortunately, Ben Stoddard understood and wished the 3 siblings a good holiday.

Paige had ‘volunteered’ to let Jodie stay at their house for 2 weeks when her parents were going on a second honeymoon. Coincidentally, that was the same 2 weeks that George was on holiday so it was Harry with both 13 year old girls who were naked all the time that they were at the house.

He took them on day trips to the seaside, the zoo and even shopping to a big, out of town shopping centre. Whenever they went out both girls insisted on wearing skirts that were so short that their butts or pussies were displayed if they even bent over slightly. It was a big joke to them but Harry was embarrassed for them whenever their pussies were displayed for more than a glimpse.

On quite a few occasions younger children saw their butts or pussies but the kids just took it in their stride as if it were perfectly normal. It was the mothers that glared at Paige or Jodie, or called them little sluts or other such names. Whenever that happened Harry dragged them away, worried that things might escalate and become a big issue.

Paige, and Jodie when she was there, took advantage of the un-English weather to try to get a suntan. Apart from laying out on the grass at the back they swam and played games outdoors and were often seen naked by the pool man and the gardener. To the girls this was a bonus and Harry sometimes saw them masturbating while either of the men were there.

Of course the pool man and the gardener never said anything but Harry wondered what tales they told down at the pub.

Harry wanted to take Paige on a holiday but couldn’t decide on where or when and if he could persuade her to keep her clothes on. He’d considered hypnotism but had been concerned that if he’s reversed her love of being seen naked, he wouldn’t be able to get her back to the same state, and he was really pleased with how happy Paige had become since the original hypnotism.

In the end Harry decided to take Paige to London for a week to show her the sights and see a couple of shows. At first Paige wasn’t very keen on the idea but when he said that one show that they could see was The Lion King and another Gals Aloud, she perked up a bit.

Harry planned the trip and produces a schedule of what they were going to do on each of the days and booked theatre tickets. He also decided that they’d travel to London on the train which would be another first for Paige. The trip was planned with ‘experiences’ in mind, regardless of cost, which was not an issue.

Harry was surprised by that amount of planning that Paige put into the trip, even if was planning into what she would wear, planning for different weather conditions as well.

On the big day a Limousine arrived at their door for the short trip to the train station where Harry escorted Paige into the first class compartment.

The weather was reasonable and Paige had decided to travel in a skirt and top. The skirt being so short that she was bound to flash her pussy and butt to countless people. The top, although nearly coming down to her skirt, was thin, cotton and tight. Her nipples were trying to push 2 holes in the front of it all the time.

There weren’t many people walking through the first class train compartment but anyone who did would have been able to look down and see her bald pubes. Harry didn’t even look at their faces, having decided that what he didn’t see he couldn’t worry about.

Another Limo took them from the train station to their hotel where the doorman did get a good look at Paige’s pussy when he opened the door for her and she got out in a very unladylike way. Harry was pleased that her skirt was wasn’t a tight fit and always fell back into place after having ridden up for whatever reason.

The view from the hotel room window was quite impressive as well, with view over to the London Eye and beyond.

Over the next week the pair went to quite a few of the tourist attractions including a couple specially for Paige (Harry Potter World and Sea Life). They used the Hop-On Hop-Off bus tours with Paige making sure that she was followed up the steep stairs by a man other than Harry. After the first time Paige asked Harry if they could use the buses to get to where they were going.

Paige wore very short skirts every day and never once made any attempt to not expose her butt and pussy. Even on the day that it was a little windy and her skirt kept blowing up she just ignored it and carried on as if nothing was happening, Harry pretending that he hadn’t noticed. He wasn’t sure why he was ignoring her exposure, unable to decide if it was plausible deniability or because he wanted her to be happy that people were looking at her.

Paige chose to wear the same outfit that she wore for her 13th posh meal for both visits to the theatre. It was only when they were going to the theatre the second time and the foyer was brightly lit, that she discovered that the dress was see-through. After that she wanted to walk everywhere where there were bright lights, and when they did her beautiful face was beaming and she kept telling Harry that she loved being looked at.

Never once did she ask Harry if he’d realised that her dress was see-through in bright lights.

They ate in the Hotel restaurant a couple of evenings, but Harry wanted Paige to experience different eating places in London and took her to quite a mix of places. Paige wasn’t too keen on the places that served spicy foods.

When it came to sleeping, there were 2 big beds in the room but each night Paige made sure that Harry climbed into one of the beds before she did, then she got into the same bed telling Harry that she’d just wake up in the middle of the night and move over to his bed. Harry had tried to put a pillow between them but Paige just pulled it out and threw it on the floor.

After waking up with Paige either next to him or partially on top of him, Harry was getting weary of trying to persuade her to stay in her own bed. He wanted to be firm with her, even considering putting a lock on his bedroom door, but at the same time he wanted her to feel safe. A couple of times he’d even considered the possibility that she was just making up the feeling safe aspect, but he didn’t think that she was capable of doing such a thing.

In the end he’d just given up and let her cuddle up to him, even putting his arm around her, as soon as the second one of them got into bed.

Harry never even considered what the hotel’s housekeeping would think about there being a man and a young girl using the room but only 1 bed having been used.

By the end of the week Harry was pleased how the week had gone. Paige had been happy all the time and even he had to admit that he’d had a good time. So it was with a little regret when they checked-out of the hotel and climbed into the Limo that would take them back to the train station, the Limo driver getting a great view of her butt and pussy as she climbed in; and then again when she got out at the station.

The same was true with the Limo at their home end of the journey.

Once back, they soon got back into the same old routines, Paige being naked all the time and swimming and sunbathing, when the weather permitted, and regardless of the pool man or gardener’s presence. On the sunny days Paige even asked Harry to do her pussy hair check and double masturbation outside on the grass.

The same was true on the days that Jodie was at the house and Harry often had to perform 2 pussy hair inspections and watch both girls masturbate – twice each time.

Both girls were so comfortable with their nudity that Harry called them nudists on more than one occasion.

The only real difference was that Paige stopped using her own bed for sleeping. When Harry went to bed that night Paige was fast asleep in Harry’s bed. Harry stood watching her for about a minute deciding what to do about it. Then he stripped naked (the way he always slept), went to the bathroom, then climbed into the bed next to Paige.

Him climbing in must have disturbed Paige a little because she rolled onto her side facing Harry and put both an arm and a leg over him. Harry wondered if she’d been awake all the time but there was no other indication that she had.

Two minutes later Harry was asleep and when he woke up the next morning Paige was already in the bathroom.

Back at school, and Harry back at work, Paige quickly settled into her school routine and Harry into his part-time work routine. Harry did notice that Paige’s skirts weren’t worn short enough to see her thong or butt when she was just standing still.

Shortly after school started Harry had to help George move to university. With all the stuff that he was taking his mini wasn’t big enough, and besides, there was nowhere for him to park it at the university. Also, as Harry said,

“You’ll be too pissed to drive most of the time so it’s better that your car stays back at home.”

George couldn’t argue with that.

What it did mean was that on one Saturday morning the 3 of them piled into the SUV with George’s belongings in the back, the seats next to Paige, and in the foot well under Paige’s feet. Although her solution to that problem was to stick her feet between the 2 front seats with George asking if she’s washed them that morning.

What it also meant was that every time that Harry turned his head to look at Paige, he was confronted with the sight of Paige’s pussy up her short skirt.

It was around 250 miles to George’s university and the journey took around 5 hours. After they had unloaded the SUV and said goodbye to George, Paige climbed into the front of the SUV and they started the journey back. They’d only got about 50 miles into the journey when Harry pulled over and said,

“Sod this, I’m looking for a hotel.”

After about 10 minutes tapping on his phone he gave his phone to Paige and said,

“Hold that while I drive.”

Ten minutes later they were pulling into the grounds of a rather expensive looking hotel.

The male receptionist kept looking from Harry to Paige and back, and Harry wondered if he thought that Paige was some sort of child hooker.

The room was huge compared to any that Harry had seen before and Paige quickly had a look in the bathroom and out of the window. Harry lay on the bed, having a little rest after all the driving that he’d done.

Paige browsed through all the leaflets and hotel information that was on the desk and saw that the hotel had a leisure centre.

“Can we go and look to see what they’ve got down there Harry?”

“Can you go on your own Paige, I need a quick nap?”

“Okay, shall I put one of these towelling robes on to go down there?”

“If you like.” Harry replied, not really thinking things through,

Two minutes later Paige was leaving the roam wearing nothing but the robe.

There was no one in the little reception area of the leisure centre so Paige walked straight through and had a look at all the facilities. She was surprised by that lack of people there, in fact there was only 2 Japanese looking men and 2 girls, about Paige’s age, in the whole place.

Paige looked at the girl in the pool and fancied a swim. Not even thinking about a swimming costume, Paige took her robe off, put it on a bench then dived into the pool.

The 2 girls didn’t notice the naked girl diving in, but 1 of the men did. He said something to the other man and they both watched as the naked girl swam a few lengths. During which the 2 girls got out and disappeared through the door to where the steam room, sauna and jacuzzi were.

Paige decided that she needed a short rest so she pulled herself out of the water and sat in the edge with her feet still in the water, something that she often does when back at home.

Putting her hands behind her and leaning back on them, Paige looked around the room and didn’t notice the 2 men swim over to in front of her. Paige’s sitting position was similar to her sitting on anything, i.e. with her knees about shoulder width apart, and the men could easily see her bald pussy as well as her ‘AA’ cup breasts complete with small areolas and above average sized hard nipples.

Paige sat there, totally oblivious to the 2 men staring at her pussy and tits, deciding what to do next. It must have taken her at least 2 minutes to decide that she wanted to try the jacuzzi so she got to her feet, giving the 2 men a quick look at her even more spread pussy as she got up, picked up her robe and went through the same door that the girls had.

Hanging her robe on the hooks that were on the wall behind the door, Paige decided that she would try the sauna. She’d read somewhere that sauna’s were hot, and was expecting it to be hot, but she was surprised that it wasn’t that hot, no hotter than when she had been on a holiday to Greece with her mother shortly after her birth father had left them.

In the sauna Paige saw the 2 girls that had been in the pool. Both had taken their bikinis off and were sat at one end of the higher of the 2 benches, talking in a language that Paige didn’t understand.

Paige climbed up onto the other end of the higher bench and sat sideways, facing the girls with 1 foot on the lower bench. She wasn’t deliberately displaying her spread pussy, it was just comfortable the way she sat.

The 2 girls noticed what they could see and 1 of them climbed down onto the lower bench and lay on the bench with her feet towards Paige but pulled up near to her butt and her knees spread. The other girl got into a similar position on the higher bench.

Paige had watched all the movements and started staring at the 2 bald pussies as the owners stared back at Paige’s pussy.

It was the girl on the lower bench that started rubbing her pussy first, quickly followed by the girl on the higher bench. Paige’s right hand almost instinctively followed.

Both foreign girls orgasmed first and just as Paige was getting close the sauna door opened and a different young man came in wearing some swimming shorts. He stopped dead when he saw 3 naked young teenage girls, all with spread legs, 1 with her hand slowly rubbing her pussy, and the English looking girl with one hand finger fucking herself and the other hand slowly toying with her little clit.

Then he sat on the higher bench, obviously trying to decide which pussy to look at. Paige was his choice and he watched as Paige’s arousal grew then she went over the edge, her orgasm getting a little vocal.

Paige’s hands fell by her sides as she relaxed as the waves of pleasure subsided. When she could think clearly, she decided that that was as good as when George’s mates had watched her. She managed to work out that strangers watching her cum had made her feel better than when George or Harry watched her. It was good when Jodie watched her but she’s a girl so it would never be as good as a man watching her.

It was Paige that left the sauna first, obviously not used to the heat as much as the 2 foreign girls. She felt all sweaty so she used one of the showers to rinse and cool off. Then she looked at the jacuzzi and decided that the bubbles may well feel nice.

They did, and Paige relaxed and enjoyed them, especially the ones that hit her bald pussy.

The 2 naked foreign girls left the sauna next and Paige watched them shower, put their bikinis on then go back to the pool.

Shortly after that, Harry appeared and asked Paige if she was okay as he took his robe off then climbed into the jacuzzi wearing just his boxer shorts.

“Did you borrow a swimsuit from reception?” Harry asked.

“No, there wasn’t anyone there when I arrived so I did what I do at home.”

“But there are strangers here, you shouldn’t be letting strangers see you naked.”

“Why not? No one complained, not even when I made myself cum in the sauna.”

“You did what?” Harry exclaimed.

“I made myself cum in the sauna with my fingers but it was okay, there were 2 foreign girls in there doing the same and a man came in and watched us.”

Harry, again, questioned his decision to hypnotise her but there again she’s now so much happier than she was before, so Harry’s brain went back to a vision of Paige and 2 other girls masturbating in the sauna. He shook his head sideways to clear that thought.

“So Paige, where haven’t you been?”

“Err, the steam room and the workout room, that’s all I think.”

“Well you certainly aren’t going into the workout room without any clothes on, so that leaves the steam room, do you want to go in there?”

“Naw, it looks a bit dark and cloudy in there so I’ll give it a miss.”

“Okay, I’m going into the sauna for a while, you stay here.” Harry said.

A couple of minutes later a young man and a young woman came into the room, took off their robes revealing a bikini and swimming shorts, and joined Paige in the jacuzzi, smiling at Paige as they did so.

After a while Paige was starting to get hot so she pulled herself up and sat on the side with her feet still in the bubbles. As usual, her knees were spread slightly. The man’s eyes went wide open for a second when he saw that she was naked and that he could see her slit and part of her pussy.

“Oh,” the woman said, “I didn’t realise that this was a clothing optional place.”

“I guess that it is.” The man replied, “are you going to take your bikini off then?”

“I will if you take your shorts off.”

Smiling at each other, the couple got naked while Paige watched the clothing appear out of the bubbles and get put on the side.

As the swimsuits came out of the bubbles another young(ish) man walked in and did a double-take of Paige then went to the sauna.

By that time Paige had decided that she needed a cool shower so she went and had one then joined Harry in the sauna. She sat on the bench seat below Harry with one leg on the bench and the other dangling to the floor. The young (ish) man that had recently gone in there started staring at her pussy as Paige looked at him.

“How are you doing Paige?” Harry asked after a few minutes.

“I’m getting hot and tingling.”

The word ‘tingling’ triggered an alarm in Harry and he seriously expected Paige to start masturbating right there and then so he told Paige that they were going for a swim and out they went.

They both went and had a shower then went to the pool.

When they were alone in the pool Harry asked if the tingling that she got in the sauna was in her pussy.

“Yes why?”

“And were you thinking about relieving that tingling with your hand?”

“Yes why?”

“Paige, it’s not polite to masturbate in public.”

“Why, as you said, everyone does it?”

“Yes, but not in public.”

“I’ve seen lots of videos of girls masturbating in public places and Jodie has as well. And she says that she’s done it on a bus and in the cinema.”

Harry didn’t fancy getting into a long conversation about masturbating in public so he pressed on Paige’s head, pushing her under the water.

After about 10 minutes of messing about, including Paige getting out of the water to run to the other end of the pool to get away from Harry, Harry told her that it was time to leave.

As Harry got out he looked at the other people in the pool, all were staring at Paige. He looked at her and saw that her little body had started to get the shape of all the beautiful models that you see in magazines and on the television. He was really pleased with the beautiful way that she was developing, but at the same time scared of what it meant for her and the way her brain works.

Collecting and putting on their robes, they left the leisure centre, smiling at the young girl on the reception desk as they left.

Back in their room Harry told Paige to have a shower and fix her hair.

“Before I do that can you check me for new hairs? I thought that I saw one when I was in the sauna the first time. I’ve got my tweezers in my bag.”

“Okay, we’ve got plenty of time.”

Paige was soon on the bed, on her back with her legs over by her head waiting for Harry to start inspecting her. As he started, Harry chuckled to himself when he thought about what room service would say if they came in at that second and saw what was going on.

“Grief Paige,” Harry said, “you only had a shower a few minutes ago and your pussy is already very wet.”

“I can’t help it. Jodie says that pussies are like nipples and men’s cocks and can’t be controlled.”

“Hmm, that Jodie is one smart cookie but thinking about sexy things is bound to get things going, what were you thinking about?”

“That man in the sauna. I could almost feel his eyes burning my pussy.”

“Well I hate to say it kiddo, but being as beautiful as you are, you’re going to have to get used to people looking at you.”

“I like men looking at me when I haven’t got any clothes on, it makes me happy.”

“Perhaps you should become a nudist.”

“A nudist is someone who is naked all the time isn’t it?”

“Yes, but you can’t become one of those because you have to wear clothes when you go to school and go on social outings like shopping and travelling around.”

“Can we move to somewhere where I can do those things without any clothes on?”

“Unfortunately there aren’t any places like that in England.”

Paige thought for a minute or so, and said, “ouch” as Harry plucked a hair from the side of her vulva, then said,

“Can I become a part-time nudist then.”

“You’re naked just about all the time that you’re at home aren’t you?”

“Yes.”

“Then you are already a part-time nudist.”

“Oh, I guess that I am.”

Harry finished his inspection then slapped her butt to let her know that he was done. Paige dropped her legs then spread them so that they were nearly 90 degrees to her body then started rubbing her pussy.

Harry watched for about a minute then turned saying,

“I’m going for a shower.”

“No, please don’t, please watch me, it feels so much better when you watch me.”

Harry reluctantly turned back and sat on the bed quite close to Paige’s pussy and watched her busy right hand.

First orgasm receding, Paige used her left hand to spread her pussy lips and pull her clit hood back then used the index finger of her right hand to rub her clit until her second orgasm hit her.

Second orgasm receding, Harry got up and went to the shower. He was just about done when Paige walked in and climbed in next to him.

“You’ve got a nice cock Harry.”

“An expert on penis’ are you Paige?”

“Well no, but I’ve seen yours and George’s, and a few on the internet, and 1 boy from school sent me a picture of his. It was small compared to yours.”

“You need to see a lot more before you decide which ones are nice and which ones are ugly; but that isn’t my permission for you to go looking for cocks to have an opinion about. Just wait until you get older.”

“Well I like yours, especially when it gets hard.”

“You shouldn’t be looking at it Paige.”

“I can’t help it when I lift the bed duvet it’s there and it’s staring at me.”

“How many times have I told you that you should stay in your own bed?”

“Do we have to have this conversation again? You know my feelings and they haven’t changed. Can you shampoo my hair please Harry?”

After the shower Harry dried and brushed Paige’s hair with Paige looking at his cock most of the time. Somehow, Harry managed to not get a hard-on. When they got dressed it was into the same clothes that they had arrived in except that Harry couldn’t wear his boxers because they were wet; then it was down to the restaurant to get something to eat.

After the meal they went for a walk in the hotel grounds, it was a pleasant evening except for the slight breeze that kept blowing the skirt part of Paige’s summer dress up. She just ignored it but Harry doubted that anyone saw anything because there was no one else out there.

Back in their room Harry decided that they should watch a movie and they both got ready for bed. Needless to say that Paige jumped into the bed right next to Harry and snuggled up to him to watch the movie. Paige must have been quite tired because she fell asleep half way through the movie and Harry gently eased her off him and moved a little to the side of the big bed so that he could spread out on his own for once.

When Harry woke up in the morning he was feeling all nice and contented until he realised that something was happening to his cock. He lifted the duvet up and saw Paige’s head bobbing up and down on his cock.

“PAIGE, STOP THAT AT ONCE. You shouldn’t be doing that. I’m your brother and you are too young to be doing things like that.”

Paige reluctantly stopped but kept hold of the base of his cock, then turned her head to face Harry and said,

“You’re only my step brother and Jodie does it to her real brother. Some of the girls at school say that they give blow jobs to their brothers and fathers so how can it be wrong for me to do it to you. And why is it called a blow job when you suck the cock?”

“Oh Paige, Paige, just because other girls do it doesn’t mean that you have to do it, besides, you’re not 16 yet.”

“But I like doing it, you taste nice, especially when you cum in my mouth, and it’s not like I’m going to get pregnant.”

“Jeez Paige, have you done that to me before?”

“A couple of times, but you didn’t wake up.”

Harry was beaten. For a girl with not a lot of common sense, she was doing a great job at wearing him down. He rued the day that he let her climb into his bed. But having said all that, Paige was making some sense, should he just accept what she was saying? Should he let her do whatever she wanted to him? If Jodie was giving the males in her family BJs and if only 10 percent of the girls at school were doing it, could it really be that bad. And it did feel good having his cock in her mouth. After all, it was well over a year since he’s had a girlfriend and fucked her.

And just to add to his dilemma, Paige squeezed his cock.

Harry didn’t answer Paige, instead he lifted the duvet and half smiled at Paige who’s head immediately shot back to where it had been before he woke up.

About 5 minutes later Harry filled Paige’s mouth with his jism. When Harry stopped shooting and started to go soft, Paige turned her head to Harry and opened her mouth to show him the creamy white liquid. When she was satisfied that Harry had seen it she swallowed it then opened her mouth again to show Harry that it was now empty. Then she said,

“And you taste nice as well.”

“Thank you Paige, I think. Where did you learn to do that last bit?”

“Jodie told me what to do, her brother showed her.”

“So you’ve done it to me before have you? I presume that I was asleep at the time.”

“You’re a heavy sleeper Harry.”

“Well don’t do it again when I’m asleep.”

“Okay, I’ll wake you first next time. How about tomorrow morning? Or do you want me to do it during the day as well?”

“Woah there Paige, I’m still not happy that you’re doing it at all.”

“But you like it didn’t you?”

“Yes.”

“Right, that’s settled. Can we go to the leisure centre before we go home, there might be some men there who can look at me.”

Harry was resigned to his fate, although part of it was a nice fate. He just hoped that he wouldn’t feel guilty for long.

Harry phoned for room service breakfast then they both got into the shower. Paige was just getting dried when the doorbell rang. Paige ran to the door without putting her dress on, or wrapping a towel around her – just like she does at home; and opened the door to a slightly startled waiter.

Very professionally, he delivered the breakfasts without comment about Paige’s nudity, and without overly staring at her. Harry waited in the bathroom until he had gone so that he didn’t spoil Paige’s fun.

After breakfast they left their room, both wearing the hotel robes and Harry wearing his dried boxers underneath. This time Paige signed into the leisure centre at the same time as Harry then they went to the pool.

There was only 1 old man in the pool so Paige said that she wanted to go to the sauna. This time it was Harry who had the pleasure of looking at naked girls; the 2 foreign girls from the day before where both sat there and by the looks on their faces, and the quick movement of their hands when Harry went in first, he guessed that they had been masturbating.

It’s doubtful that Paige worked it out but never-the-less it wasn’t long before she spread her legs and started rubbing her pussy. The other girls watched her for a minute or so, looked at each other, then did the same as Paige.

Harry certainly wasn’t going to say anything but it all stopped when a middle-age man walked in. Well the 2 foreign girls stopped, but Paige didn’t. She kept going, all the time looking at the new man.

The 2 foreign girls were watching Paige, and they too soon started the rubbing again. Soon, the man and Harry were treated to the sight of 3 young girls having orgasms.

Harry needed a cold shower and Paige giggled a little when he got up and left, his hard cock stretching the front of his boxers.

Harry was just getting out of the shower when Paige appeared and after a shower she followed Harry into the jacuzzi.

After that, the cycle was repeated but with only 1 middle-aged man in the sauna who didn’t seem at all interested in Paige masturbating for him.

Then it was time to leave and they donned their robes and went back to their room to get dressed, although Harry had to go commando as his only boxers were wet again.

Back home, Paige finished her homework then stayed in her room doing whatever.

That evening when Paige went down for her pussy hair inspection, and she had her legs over by her head, she said,

“Harry, have you noticed that my clit is getting bigger and that it sticks out from its hood most of the time?”

“Well I did notice that but I thought that you must have been playing with it before you came down to have me check you for hairs. When you’ve managed to leave your pussy alone for a while have a look at it and see if your clit is covered. I’ve also noticed that your hole is open more these days but I put that down to you playing with it as well.”

The following morning Harry was woken by Paige tugging on his hard-on and shouting,

“Harry, Harry, wake up, I need to give you a blow job.”

When he woke up Harry could feel Paige tugging on his cock and told her to leave him alone.

“No, I want to give give you a blow job. Hey, you’re awake so I can.”

And she did, although it took Harry a minute or so to get awake enough to start enjoying her administrations. Paige kept sucking as Harry shot his load into her throat and kept sucking as his cock started to got soft.

“You can stop now Paige.”

Paige took a breath then said,

“Won’t it get hard again?”

“Maybe, but please leave it alone. Be satisfied with what you’ve just had, stop being so greedy.”

“Sorry, being greedy is wrong, but it is nice, you’ve just given me the first part of my breakfast.”

“Giving your brother a blow job is also wrong Paige, but that doesn’t stop you.”

“It’s nice, and it makes me happy; that’s what you want isn’t it Harry?”

“Yes Paige.”

And that was the first, maybe second, of the just about daily blow job start to the days that Paige gave Harry. Whenever Harry told her that she should stop doing it, she told him that it was her way of thanking him for looking after her and making her happy.

Over the next few months, Harry kept a checking Paige’s pussy for changes, even taking a photograph every couple of days, and yes, they both agreed that her clit was indeed growing out of its hiding place. Even after periods of time where Paige managed to not think about her pussy her clit was still visible, and growing.

Paige wasn’t complaining, whenever Harry said anything she told him that it made it easier for her to play with it. On a couple of occasions she even called her clit her ‘little cock’.

Paige said that her clit getting so pronounced was because she was pulling the hood back and rubbing the end every day. Harry didn’t believe that theory but didn’t have a logical explanation for it himself.

The other thing that they both noticed when they were looking through the dozens of photographs that Harry had taken of her pussy, was that her inner labia, or pussy flaps as they both called them, weren’t growing. Harry happily stated that he wasn’t an expert on the subject, but Paige told him that Jodie was growing 2 flaps that were covering her hole.

Paige told Harry that her open hole was like Jodie’s when she held her flaps back. She told Harry that he could check Jodie’s pussy the next time that she came for a sleepover.

Things went on in a similar vain right up to Christmas. Jodie did come for a sleepover and did get Harry to inspect her for new pussy hairs. Whilst Harry was doing that Paige told him to look at Jodie’s clit and flaps. When Harry saw the differences between Jodie’s and Paige’s pussy her told them that although all pussies are basically the same, every one is different and being different is nothing to be ashamed of or embarrassed about, it was just part of being a living creature.

“We know,” Paige said, “we’ve been looking at pussy pictures on the internet.”

Jodie asked Harry if he would take photographs of her pussy so that they could check for changes every time that she came for a sleepover.

When Harry asked Paige what she would like for Christmas she said that she wanted piercings in her ears and nipples. At first Harry said that he’d think about it, but in the end he agreed. Her breasts had grown no more than an ‘A’ cup which was confirmed when Paige tried on an old bra of Jodie’s. When it was on her she swore that she’d never wear one again and asked Jodie how she survived wearing one. Jodie told Paige that it wasn’t her choice, her ‘B’s didn’t need one but her mother made her wear one.

Harry did some research and made some local enquiries then booked an appointment to get the piercing done in early December.

Come the day, Harry took Paige to the place and met the man who would do the job. He was a giant of a man covered in tattoos and had long hair. As they approached him Paige looked scared but that soon disappeared when he spoke. He was the original gentle giant.

Before starting, the man showed Paige and Harry the different options for sleepers which he explained must be left in until the holes had healed. He started with the cheaper options but Harry had read about the different metals and asked if he had any titanium ones.

“They’re very expensive, but I do have a selection of them.”

He got them out and Paige and Harry selected titanium barbells for both ears and nipples.

Paige’s ear lobes were the first to be done with Paige hardly even noticing that the job had been done. The man put the sleepers in and then held a mirror for her to see herself.

She looked happy as the man gave her a couple of tissues and told her to gently pat then until they stopped bleeding.

One problem that neither Harry or Paige had thought of was that Paige was wearing a dress under her coat with nothing under the dress, and of course she would have to be topless to get her nipples pierced, so when the man asked her to bare her chest Paige had to get naked.

Paige enthusiastically stripped but Harry had reservations until the man said that there had been hundreds of totally naked girls on his table getting both nipple and clit hood piercings all at the same time.

Paige gave Harry a pleading look and he just said,

“No.”

“On the table please young lady.” The man said and Paige climbed up and lay on her back, automatically spreading her legs as much as the table would allow.

The man already had all his tools handy and Paige moaned when the man first pulled and rolled her nipples saying,

“They need to be as hard as they can get so that I can get the right position for the hole.”

Both Harry and Paige accepted that and within a minute her left nipple had a hole through it, Paige only having made a relatively quiet squeal from the pain.

This time there was more blood and it trickled down her breast as the man inserted the barbell and screwed the end on. That done, he used a tissue to absorb the blood before starting on her right tit.

Two minutes later Paige had a tissue in each hand and was gently patting her nipples and her new barbells. The man having stepped back to give her some space, but he was actually looking down at her pussy.

“Are you sure that you don’t want your clitoris hood pierced whilst you are here, I can give you a discount if you get it done now.”

Harry replied for Paige,

“No, not at the moment, her clitoris has started growing out so we’ll wait until it stops growing then decided.”

“Yes, she does have a very pronounced clitoris, I’ve seen a few like that but I can still pierce the hood if you want.”

“No, we’ll leave it for now thank you.”

The man then told Paige that she could get up at get dressed. Whilst she was doing that he went through the procedure for washing her piercings and the frequency that she had to do it.

“Different types of bras can cause problems with the healing process but all that, and what I’ve told you about washing the wounds is explained in this leaflet. I suggest that you read all of it.”

“I never wear a bra.” Paige said.

“Good choice, unless your breasts are bigger than a ‘C’ cup you don’t need one, and wearing one will only make the breast muscles lazy and they will cease to support the breast. And being braless with shorten the healing process as the air circulates better.”

“I don’t wear any clothes at home either.” Paige said.

“Even better for the healing process.” The man said as Paige slowly pulled her coat on and let it settle on her breasts.

Harry settled up with the man and they left to walk back to the SUV.

“Do they hurt?” Harry asked as they settled in the SUV for the journey home.

“A little, but not as much as my period pains,”

“Oh, I didn’t realise that you suffered like that, you should have said something.”

“What could you have done. It’s the price that girls have to pay for all the good times that we have.”

“Paige, this is the 21st century, you shouldn’t have to suffer. I’m going to make an appointment to see the doctor when we get home.”

Harry did, and a few days later they were sat in a doctor’s surgery explaining her suffering to him.

The doctor’s main suggestion was to put Paige on the contraceptive pill, something that neither of them had expected. But before he would do that he needed to examine her just to make sure that everything was okay.

When Paige agreed the doctor asked if she would like a female chaperone.

“Why, you’re not going to hurt me or anything are you? Besides, my brother’s here, he’ll look out for me if necessary.”

“You do realise that I’ll have to ask you to completely undress?”

Harry smiled as Paige said that she had nothing that Harry hadn’t seen before.”

“Okay then, but first I need to ask you a few questions then take a few measurements and ask you to do a couple of physical things.”

“Fire away.” Paige said then answered the mundane questions.

Then the doctor got Paige to stand on the weigh scales that also measured her height.

“Right, now the more personal part Paige. If you feel at all uncomfortable at any time just say so and I’ll stop and get a female doctor to finish the examination. Please get undressed and climb onto the couch.”

The doctor said nothing as Paige stood up and unfastened her dress and let it fall to the floor revealing her naked body to him.

Once on her back on the couch the doctor looked at her chest and said,

“How long ago did you get your nipples pierced Paige?”

“Three days ago.”

“Okay, that explains the swelling and redness. Are you cleansing them regularly? Cleanliness is very important.”

“Just like the leaflet told me to.”

“I’m sure that they’re still a bit sore but is there any real pain?”

“No.”

“Good, it looks like you’re doing a good job at keeping them clean. I have to check your breasts for any lumps and that may make them hurt a bit.”

“Okay, do what you’ve got to do.”

The doctor did and Harry saw Paige wince a couple of times, but that was it.

Then the doctors hands moved lower and gently pressed in a few areas before looking at her pussy. Paige had instinctively spread her legs when she got onto the couch and that ‘look’ on her face told Harry that she was just waiting for him to touch her pussy.

But he didn’t, well not straight away. Instead he attached some ankle supports to each bottom corner of the couch then asked Paige to lift her legs up onto them.

Harry could see the slight smile on her face as her spread open pussy was staring up at the doctor.

“Well Paige, everything looks relatively normal on the outside, your clitoris is quite large and exposed. A bit uncommon, but definitely not a problem. If anything, quite the reverse. I expect that it’s quite sensitive. Sorry, but I’m going to have to touch and squeeze it a little to make sure that it’s quite healthy. Have you masturbated Paige?”

“Yes.”

“Did you have an orgasm?”

“I had some very strange feelings that I guessed were an orgasm.”

“They probably were. When I touch you clitoris you may just have an orgasm. Please don’t be embarrassed or ashamed, it’s perfectly normal.”

“Okay.”

The doctor did touch and feel her clitoris and she did have an orgasm. Once satisfied that Paige’s clitoris was normal, albeit a bit larger than normal, and more exposed than normal, he stood back and both he and Harry watched Paige as her orgasm passed and she returned to normal.

“Good, a perfectly normal reaction. Now Paige, I need to perform an internal examination of you. This is perfectly normal but some women prefer to look away and concentrate on something completely different.”

Harry smiled as the doctor picked up a speculum and moved it towards Paige’s vagina. Harry watched as Paige’s eyes opened wide and she asked the doctor what that thing in his hand was for.

“It’s for opening your vagina so that I can look inside you so that I can check that everything is okay. I know that it looks big but your vagina will stretch to allow it to go in. A lot of women need some lubrication to make it more comfortable but you have lots of natural lubrication, your Bartholin’s gland has been quite busy lately, you must have been thinking about sex a lot lately, quite normal for a girl your age.”

Paige moaned again as the speculum slid inside her, and when she could feel his breath on her pussy, and inside her, she orgasmed again.

The doctor continued with his examination and he finished at about the same time as Paige started to come down from her high.

“Right, all done. You are a perfectly healthy young woman. Your painful periods and the evidence that I have witnessed makes me think that it was a wise move to come and ask for the contraceptive pill. You made a good choice young lady. You may get dressed now.”

“Thank you doctor.” Harry said.

The doctor worked on his PC’s keyboard for a couple of minutes then his printer burst into life.

“Follow the instructions on the leaflet that is in the boxes with these and if you have any questions please phone me. And keep washing your piercings in salt water until the soreness has gone, at least twice a day as per the instructions.”

“Thank you doctor.” Both Paige and Harry said as they left.

During the drive home Paige asked Harry if all request to go on the pill went the way that hers just had. When Harry said that he had no idea, Paige said that she’d tell Jodie that she should go and see her doctor.

Harry stopped at their local pharmacy just before they got home.

**Hypnotism changes Paige's Life**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 04**

About a week before Christmas, George returned home with a girl in tow. Her name is Mandy and there are some distinct similarities in her looks to those of Paige, although both Harry and George later agreed that Paige would win, just, in a beauty contest.

George explained that Mandy had also lost her parents and that she would have been staying in her university accommodation over Christmas if he hadn’t offered to take her home with him.

After George had invited Mandy he told her to expect to see a naked 13 year old girl when they got home, explaining the circumstances and telling her that the hypnotism had really worked for Paige as she was now a happy teenage girl. Mandy had told George that hypnotism would never work on her because she was too aware of things around her and that she wasn’t that gullible. George suspected that she was right.

As soon as George and Mandy walked in the door the naked Paige ran and gave him a big hug, kissing him all over his face, meanwhile Harry and Mandy stared at each other for a few seconds before Harry introduced himself.

As the hug broke Paige stepped back and asked George what he thought of her tits.

Mandy turned to look at Paige and the strange request.

“Wow kiddo, you’ve developed quite well, you look like a real, live, talking Barbie Doll, and you haven’t grown any hairs down here.” George said as he put his right hand and cupped her bald, naked pubic bone. “I see that you’re still producing gallons of juices, and you’ve had your nipples pierced, they look good kiddo.”

“And my ears, but don’t press on any of them too hard, they’re still a bit sore.” Paige replied.

“I can believe that. Did you get your clit pierced at the same time?”

“No, Harry wouldn’t let me.”

“And your tits have grown as well. You’re looking like a very beautiful young lady now Paige, as I said, a real life Barbie Doll.”

“Yes,” she replied, cupping each little tit, “they’re an ‘A’ cup now, but I don’t want them to grow much more.”

“I’m Harry by the way.” Harry said to Mandy as he put his right hand out to shake hers whilst George and Paige were still staring at each other. “You must be Mandy, I’m pleased to meet you. George tells me that you’re both here for a week or so, so please make yourself at home. Our house is your house whilst you are here.”

“Thank you Harry, George has told me a lot about you, and Paige, I think that it’s a wonderful that you are looking after your little sister, she seems quite a handful.”

“She is now, but she wasn’t anything like this when we first lost our parents.”

“Yes, I’m sorry for your loss, I know what it’s like.”

“Oh yes, George told me, and I’m sorry for your loss. Let’s try to make this a happy Christmas, one to remember.”

“I hope so.”

“Well do our best.”

By then George and Paige were over the initial emotions of their reunion and they turned to face Harry and Mandy.

“So, are you guys hungry? The train journey must have taken a while.”

“Yes, the damn train got in about 50 minutes late. It’s about time they got the railways sorted out.”

“Wow, listen to you, the George that heft here only a few months ago wouldn’t have given a rat’s ass about things like that.”

“I didn’t have to use the damned trains then.”

“Fair enough. What would you like to eat? Chinese, Italian, Japanese, Indian? We can order anything that you like.”

“Can I have a Chinese please?” Paige asked.

Harry put his arm around Paige’s shoulder and pulled her to him.

“Of course you can. Can you go and get the menus from the kitchen please and we can all sit and decide. And can you get a couple of beers out of the fridge for George and me? What would you like to drink Mandy?”

“A beer will do just fine thank you Harry.”

“Make that 3 beers Paige, and a Mango and OJ or whatever you want.”

After they had decided what they wanted, and Harry had ordered the meals, Mandy asked if she could use the bathroom.

“Paige,” Harry said, “can you give Mandy a little guided tour and take their bags to George’s room. It will give you girls a chance to talk girly talk for a while.”

Paige and Mandy left, leaving Harry and George a chance to catch up.

“You let Paige get her nipples pierced then.” George said.

“Yes, she wanted them done and I couldn’t see any harm in it. She’s coming along quite nicely. The teachers at school tell me that she’s back to her old self and she’s back to doing well academically as well. Still struggling with the common sense and practical side of life though.”

“Not sure that that will ever improve, you know what they say about dumb blondes.”

“Yes, and she isn’t loosing any of her beauty as she’s growing up is she?”

“No, she’s filling out in all the right places isn’t she? Does she still crawl into your bed each night?

”Not exactly, she’s given up using her own bed and goes straight to mine now.”

”Lucky bastard, so you can warm your hands on those little tits before you go to sleep. Are you fucking her yet?””

”She’s my little sister.”

”Step sister, so you can’t play the incest card.”

”She’s discovered blow jobs and I keep waking up to the feeling of my cock in her mouth.”

”Lucky bastard.”

”I assumed that Mandy would be sleeping in your bed, was that okay? I can make up a spare room if you want.”

”No, you were right, she’s quite good in bed. A bit shy and reserved, but okay. I was hoping that you could do a bit of your hypnotism magic on her whilst we’re here, make her more open about her body, like you did with Paige. I told her what you did for Paige, and that worked out well didn’t it? Mandy says that hypnotism will never work on her but she would say that wouldn’t she?”

”Oh I don’t know, it’s been months since I used it on Paige, I don’t know if I’ve still got it.”

”But you can try can’t you bro?”

”I suppose that I can try, but if she’s that positive that she won’t succumb she might be right.”

”At least you can try can’t you?”

”Okay then, but we’d better not have Paige around when we do try.”

”I’m sure that I can arrange it.”

“Arrange what?” Mandy said as her and Paige walked in.

“A trip or 2 to the pub,” George replied, “we don’t want to spend all our time cooped up in here.”

“I think that this house is very nice. I like the pool.” Mandy replied.

“You can use it anytime that you want Mandy.” Harry replied, But you might find Paige and me skinny dipping in there.”

“I was going to ask about that, George didn’t tell me that you had a pool and I didn’t bring a bikini.”

“Mandy, whilst you are here you can wear as much or as little as you want, anywhere on the property.”

“Thanks Harry, but I can’t see myself going outside in my birthday suit, way too cold for that sort of thing.”

“Paige sometimes takes the rubbish out like she is.”

“That’s only for a few seconds so I don’t feel it.” Paige said. “Besides, it’s a nice feeling, it starts me tingling.”

Mandy looked and Paige wondering what sort of tingling she meant.

“You’ve got a nice house here Harry.” Mandy said.

“It’s not mine, it’s ours, well it will be in about 6 or 7 years. Everything is in limbo at the moment.”

“Yes, sorry about that.”

Just then the doorbell rang and Paige jumped up saying that she’d get it.

“Does she always do that?” Mandy asked.

“Yes, she tells me that being seen naked by the delivery guy makes her feel good. She gets a bit annoyed if it’s a girl.” Harry replied. “Shall we get some plates ready?”

It was a young man that the naked Paige led into the kitchen with the boxes of food, and Paige had a smile on her face.

The young man kept looking over to Paige as he unloaded his bags before Paige led him back to the front door.

Back in the kitchen with the others opening the boxes, Mandy asked Paige if she always answered the door naked.

“Yes, if it’s a man I start tingling.”

“And is that because cold air rushed into the house when the door’s opened?”

“No, it’s my pussy that starts to tingle. I think that it’s my hidden brain that wants me to be fucked by him. I get all wet as well.”

“Well that’s an honest reply Paige, thank you.” Mandy replied.

“I never lie, Harry taught me that.”

“Well done Harry.” Mandy said.

People started helping themselves to the food and the conversation died as their stomach took control.

After the food the drinks started and they moved to the lounge where they talked about all sorts until it got to the time for Paige to go to bed. But before she did, Paige went upstairs and came back down with her tweezers.

“Are you going to do me George or do you want Harry do do me?” She asked.

“Do what?” Mandy asked.

“Check me to see if any new pubic hairs have popped out.”

“Oh, don’t you do that yourself?”

“No, I can’t see all the places that they grow.”

“Haven’t you got a mirror?”

“It’s easier if one of my brothers does it.”

“Well yes but ….”

“I’ll do it.” Harry said.

Much to Mandy’s amusement and amazement, she watched as Paige got on her back and put her legs beside her ears then watched Harry search every square millimetre of her pussy and the surrounding area; and listen to Paige’s “ouch”s as Harry plucked a hair out.

Paige’s pussy being spread wide and on full display for everyone to see before her right hand went to her pussy and with her clit between 2 fingers she started rubbing and George said,

“Wow Paige, your clit wasn’t that big the last time that I saw it.”

“Yes it is big, bigger than mine and you’re only 13. I wonder how big it will be in 5 years time when you’re my age.” Mandy said.

“The doctor said that it was okay, that other girls have them like this. Anyway, it’s nice and sensitive. If someone else touches it I cum almost immediately.”

“You’ll certainly be popular with the boys.” George said.

“Yes, Paige is right,” Harry said, “the doctor did say that it isn’t that uncommon and that there is nothing to worry about.”

“It’s my little cock.” Paige said just before she orgasmed.

Once she regained control, 2 fingers from her left hand disappeared inside her vagina and her right index finger toyed with the very exposed end of her clitoris. It was less than a minute before she orgasmed again.

“Right, Paige said when she had got her composure back, “time for bed. I’ll see you all in the morning.”

After Paige was gone, Mandy said,

“Are you sure that she’s okay, I mean I’ve never heard of a clitoris sticking out that much.”

“The doctor did say that there was nothing to worry about, but I’ll google it and keep an eye on it.” Harry replied.

“I bet that you will.” George said.

“Same old George, how do you put up with him Mandy?”

“He’s not too bad. It’s been along day, I might just head to bed as well.”

“Before you go Mandy, George did tell you that I hypnotised Paige to bring her out of her depression didn’t he?”

“Yes, this isn’t heading where I think it is is it?”

“Maybe.”

“Well it won’t work on me, I’m too wise to such rubbish.”

“In that case you have nothing to lose and you’ll prove that I could only do it the once, it will stop me thinking that I could hypnotise you.”

“What would I have to do? Nothing energetic I hope?”

“No, just sit there and listen to me rambling on.”

“I think that I could manage that, but if I go to sleep one of you will have to take me to my bed.”

“I think that I could manage that.” George said.

Harry started quietly talking directly to Mandy whilst staring into her eyes. He was telling her to relax and clear her mind. He kept repeating these things but in a slightly different way and after a few minutes Mandy’s eye closed and her head dropped forwards.

“Mandy, can you hear me?” Harry asked.

“Yes.” Mandy quietly answered.

“Mandy, I want you to lift your right arm and keep it up until I say the word kangaroo.”

Harry then told her to drop her arm in a few different ways but not using the word kangaroo. He even asked her why she couldn’t drop her arm but all she did was giggle.

He then went through everything that he’d told to Paige, even using the same trigger and instruction words and phrases, but adding a few small variations like: -

Mandy was to take instructions from George as well as Harry.

She was to be naked in all her living accommodation except when George told her not to be.

She was to wear dresses or skirts and tops all the time except where activities required jeans or trousers for protection.

After checking with George, who was just sat watching everything, strawberry replaced the word mango.

George asked Harry to include shaving off her landing strip and keeping her pussy completely bald and to like being woken up by being fucked.

All other things like no underwear, never crossing her legs and an overwhelming desire to have men see her naked, were exactly the same as for Paige.

Just before Harry brought Mandy out of her trance he asked George if there was anything else that he wanted including, but telling him that he could add things later.

George couldn’t think of anything so Harry brought her out of the trance.

“Was that it? I told you that it wouldn’t work.”

“That’s a shame,” George replied, “I fancied being able to control you.”

“Dream on buster.”

“Can I try again sometime before you go back to university Mandy?”

“No, it didn’t work this time so it won’t work next time.”

“Okay, it was worth trying.” Harry said, then changed the subject,

“I need to go shopping tomorrow for some of the things for Christmas and the dinner. None of us like sprouts so shall I get some for you?”

Mandy didn’t hear the last part of the sentence as her head dropped.

“From now on Mandy, you will hate Brussels sprouts.”

After a pause Harry turned to George and whispered,

“Say strawberry.”

“Strawberry.”

“Sorry,” Mandy said, “can you say that last bit again?”

“I was just asking if you wanted any Brussels with your Christmas diner.”

“Yuk, no thank you. If you’re going shopping tomorrow can you drop me at the shopping centre please, I only packed 1 skirt and I need to buy some more.”

“Sure, no problem, but I’m sure that Paige would like to come with you if that’s okay, she’s always saying that she hasn’t got enough skirts.”

“Okay, she can show me the good shops around here. Right, I’m off to bed. See you in the morning Harry.”

“I’ll be along in a couple of minutes Mandy,” George said, “there’s a couple of family legal things that I need to talk to Harry about.”

“Okay.”

As soon as Mandy was going up the stairs George said,

“It looks like it might have worked, thanks bro.”

“I’m not so sure but I guess that the next few days will tell.”

“I hope that it did, I fancy seeing the faces of our house mates when she starts walking around starkers.”

“Is that the thing that this is all about?”

“No, our lives are about to improve dramatically if it has worked. That was just the thing that crossed my mind at that time.”

Just then Harry and George got another indication that the hypnotism had worked as a totally naked Mandy came down the stairs and walked up to them.

“Do you mind if I have a shower please Harry, I need to do a bit of shaving.” She said sliding her right hand over her landing strip.

“Sure Mandy, any time that you like, use this house like you would your own.”

“Thank Harry.” Mandy said and leant over to kiss Harry on the cheek.

Then she turned to George and bent over to kiss him and said,

“Don’t be long lover.”

Maybe she realised and maybe she didn’t, but as she bent over to kiss George, she gave Harry a great view of her butt and pussy. When she was gone George looked at Harry, and with a big grin on he face he said,

“Looking good bro.”

Shortly after Harry and George went to their beds Harry heard the noise of George and Mandy making love. He looked at Paige who had put an arms and a leg over him when he had climbed in, and thought,

“One day Paige, one day.”

When Harry woke up the next morning, Paige’s head was bobbing up and down on his cock. After he had given Paige the first course of her breakfast she lay beside him and said,

“Mandy’s quite nice isn’t she?”

“Yes, she is, but I’ve a feeling that we’ve only seen a part of her so far.”

“What do you mean Harry?”

“Well she’ll have been a bit nervous and reserved on her first day here but a good night’s sleep may make her a bit more comfortable.”

“Okay, maybe, I guess that we’ll see later. Talking about a good night’s sleep, what’s that noise?”

Harry laughed the replied,

“That’s George and Mandy making love.”

“I didn’t think that having sex would make a noise like that.”

“It’s the bed that’s creaking as they bounce up and down and the bed headboard hitting the wall.”

“What? Can you show me?” Paige said as she got up and straddled him, her wet pussy resting on his softening cock that started getting hard again.

“Get off Paige. We can’t have sex.”

“Why not, I’m on the pill now so I can’t get pregnant.”

“Not the point Paige, you’re only 13.”

“Lots of the girls in my class are getting fucked, and Jodie does it with her brother.”

“What? Well they shouldn’t be doing it. Jodie is too young and so are your classmates.”

“But they are, so can we?”

“When you’re older.”

“I’m older now than I was a minute ago.”

“Very clever, now get that wet pussy off my cock and go and put some coffee on.”

“Spoil sport.” Paige said as she reluctantly got off Harry and disappeared downstairs.

Harry lay there for a couple of minutes reflecting on how long he could hold out, He already resigned himself to them fucking before she was legal at 16 but could he hold out until then? Could he resist her advances for all that time.

He decided to not think about it, and got up and went to the en-suite shower.

When he went downstairs he was and wasn’t surprised to see 2 totally naked girls in the kitchen. Mandy stood up and looked at Harry. She slowly did a 360 and said,

“You didn’t get a very good look at me last night, so what do you think Harry, could you fuck me?”

“You look good Mandy, and yes, I could fuck you, but that’s George’s job, and by the noises coming were from George’s room I assume that you two were doing just that.”

“Yes, it was nice. So are we going shopping today?”

“Yes, Paige, do you fancy going clothes shopping with Mandy?”

“Sure, but I get most of my clothes from the teenagers shops.”

“That will do just fine, it’s short skirts that I want and with the large number of over-weight teenage girls these days I’m sure that they will have some my size.”

“You’re not over-weight Mandy.” Paige said.

“No, not for a girl who is no longer a teenager but the sizes that shops stock goes up with the age group that they target.”

“I’m not sure that I understand that.” Paige said.

“And there’s no need for you to understand that Paige. Don’t worry about it. If you see any clothes that you like Paige, you can get them.”

“Thanks Harry, if you’re not coming with us can I take your credit card?”

“Yes, but don’t abuse it okay?”

“Okay Harry. When are we going?”

“As soon as everyone is ready.”

“So you and George are coming?”

“Yes we are, but we’re not going shopping with you two, we’ve got other things to do.”

“Okay.”

The ‘other things’ that Harry and George had to do was to spy on the 2 girls to see what they got up to. If Harry’s hypnotism had gone as well as early indications, the 2 girls should be flashing lots of men, and Harry for one wanted to see that.

A couple of hours later the 4 of them were walking into the shopping centre then splitting into girls and boys. The 2 underwearless girls in very short skirts went off one way and the 2 boys waited until the girls were nearly out of sight then followed them.

In a way, it worked out better for the girls because 2 young men trying to spy on 2 girls getting naked and trying on skirts and tops, attracted the attention of the staff in most of the shops that they went in, thus distracting the staff from keeping an eye on what the girls were doing. Which was displaying their naked bodies to most of the men that were waiting for their daughters or girlfriends.

In 2 of the shops Harry and George were asked to either buy something or leave. They left and took up a position where they could watch the girls leave so that they could follow them.

When the girls went to the food hall, Harry and George waited for 5 minutes then went in. They found the girls sitting at a table with their backs to the wall, their skirts so high that their bare butts were on the plastic seats and their knees about shoulder width apart. Harry and George also saw that 3 men were staring at them, probably up their skirts.

Harry and George went and got some food then joined the girls, Paige standing up to hug the brothers. When she stood up her skirt stayed up and everyone could see her slit until she sat down again.

“So what have you been buying girls?” Harry asked when they were all sat down, Harry and George now blocking the view up the girls skirts.

“Just some skirts.” Mandy said.

“I bought a couple too.” Paige added, “we’ll model them for you when we get home.”

“That will be nice.” Harry said as he saw one of George’s hands slide up Mandy’s bare leg to her bare pussy causing her eyes to open wide for a second.

“So is that it? Are you 2 ready to go home after we’ve finished here?”

“Grief no,” Mandy said, Paige knows of 3 more shops where we can have some fun, I mean have some fun trying on skirts and dresses. Do you want to come and watch us? You won’t get all jealous watching us flash our cute little bodies will you George?”

“Hell no, I like the idea of you flashing. Wait until we get back to university, our house mates won’t know what’s hit them.”

“Yeah,” Mandy replied, “I don’t know why I didn’t flaunt by cute bod to them last semester.”

“I’m sure that you’ll make up for it from now on.”

“I can’t wait to go to university, all those young men to show off to,” Paige added.

“From what I’ve heard you’ve been doing a lot of that at school young lady.” George said.

“How do you know?”

“My friends, they may not be at school now but they have younger brothers and sisters who are still there and they tell their big brother about the girls that flash their tits and pussies all the time. And apparently those material less thongs that you have are quite popular with the boys.”

“You’ve got some thongs that have no material, just the strings?” Mandy asked Paige.

“Yes, I wear them at school so I can’t be accused of not wearing any knickers.”

“Sneaky, where did you get them from?”

“I’ll take you there later, I could do with more myself, I’ve lost a couple of pairs at school already.”

“You’ll have to tell me about that later Paige.” Harry said.

“Talking about my mates.” George started to say but was interrupted by Paige saying,

“That was ages ago.”

“Anyway, talking about my mates, some of them were talking about having a get together, a sort of reunion, play some games, have a few drinks, talk about things; what do you think about having it at our house Harry?”

“A party with older boys; that sounds fun. Please Harry.” Paige said.

“Okay, but no one gets drunk or drugged up. I’ll be staying sober and if it starts to get out of hand it all stops right then.” Harry replied.

“Will there be dancing? Can Jodie come, and have a sleepover?” Paige asked.

“Okay, but don’t go inviting anyone else without checking with me, and don’t go putting it on social media. If you do that we might get hundreds turning up and the place would get wrecked.”

By that time everyone was finished eating and the girls were eager to get back to shopping. George and Harry decided to tag along.

Paige and Mandy continued as before, taking every opportunity, and making some as well, to flash their bodies to any men who were hanging around waiting for their daughters or girlfriends. Both Harry and George got a few comments about the girls exhibitionism. Fortunately, all the comments were complimentary otherwise George may have started a fight. It wasn’t that he didn’t like people commented on his girlfriend body, he does like the good comments, just not the derogatory ones.

In amongst the fashion shops was the lingerie shop where the girls quickly found the ‘stings only’ range of products, both girls selecting half a dozen thongs, and 2 matching bras. Mandy told Paige that she should get them just in case the school brought in a rule saying that bras had to be worn by any girl who’s breasts were growing.

“That’s stupid.” Paige said.

“Yes but some schools, and other organisations, are very puritanical when it comes to clothing. At least you can wear them as the top half of a bikini if you go to a beach or somewhere where they don’t allow topless girls.”

Both Harry and George were impressed with Mandy’s thinking and both looked forward to seeing the girls wearing them.

Then it was back to skirt shopping. The last shop that they went in to was one where they had gender neutral changing rooms, 2 rows of curtained cubicles facing each other. The girls chose 2 cubicles next to each other, quite near the entrance. Neither girl closed their curtains and quite a few men going in and coming out were treated to the sight of one or both girls either naked or just bottomless.

Harry and George had to wait outside but they saw the smiles on the men’s faces as they came out.

Shopping finally over, the 4 of them piled into the SUV and headed home where Paige insisted that the guys sat on the sofa whilst the girls changed into each of their new items in front of them.

At the end of the show, with both girls totally naked, George took Mandy’s hand and led her upstairs. One minute later Harry and Paige heard the head headboard banging

against the wall.

“Must get someone to do something about that.” Harry said.

“No don’t please, it’s nice to know what they’re doing. Can we do the same please Harry?”

“No.”

“Well at least let me give you a blow job while I bring myself off.”

Harry was a little frustrated so he agreed and received his first blow job outside his bedroom; Paige cumming twice and having to have a short break half way through Harry’s blow job.

When George and Mandy re-appeared Paige said,

“You should have fucked down here then I could have watched you.”

“Okay, next time we will.” George replied.

Mandy giggled then asked if Harry would be watching.

After that it was a dip in the swimming pool and Mandy got to see Harry’s cock for the first time.

“Nice.” She said before diving in.

They messed about with a plastic football for a while and Harry noticed that George was grabbing Mandy’s tits whenever he wanted to get the ball off her. Paige had noticed that as well and asked Harry why he wasn’t grabbing her tits as well.

“You’ve got those bits of metal in your nipples and I don’t want to risk accidentally pulling on them and really hurting you.”

“Thank you Harry, I’d almost forgotten about them. But you’ll grab them when they’re fully healed?”

“Of course, especially if you’ve got little chains dangling from them.”

“Hmm, nice, I like the idea of being led around by chains attached to my nipples.”

“Do I need to get my nipples pierced as well George?” Mandy asked.

“Good idea Mandy,” George replied, “and we can get your clit pierced as well then I can lead you around by a chain attached to your clit; but not now, don’t want to spoil our fun while we’re here. We’ll get them done when we’re back at uni.”

Mandy put her arms around his neck and kissed him.

“Get a room.” Paige shouted.

“Will the lounge do, or would you prefer us on the kitchen table Paige.” George asked when he unlocked his lips from Mandy’s

Food was next on the agenda and it was the young man from the Chinese takeaway that was treated to the sight of 2 naked girls that time.

The evening was spent talking and planning the party, as it had become. It was arranged for the night before Christmas Eve, which fitted in with Harry’s planed trip to the supermarket to get a lot of the Christmas food that actual day.

The next couple of days started with Paige rubbing her wet slit on Harry’s morning hard-on, either before or after, or both, she gave him a blow job. She’s developing the art of making herself cum by doing that rubbing and by the time party day arrived she made herself cum rubbing her slit long Harry’s hard-on, then gave him the blow job, then rubbed her slit along Harry’s softening cock, usually making him hard again.

He was always awake by the time of Paige’s first orgasm.

The days were spent doing a variety of activities, from board games to putting up some decorations, to going and getting a tree, to mundane shopping, to taking Mandy on sightseeing tours of the town, to just going for a walk.

When ever the girls went out they would go and stand outside for a couple of minutes to see how quickly the cold got to their naked bodies. Once they knew the answer they’d decided what to wear. It was usually just a coat and shoes.

A couple of times George would go out just with Mandy to meet see some of his mates in a pub. Mandy dressed as above, and when they got back Mandy was always happy, as were George’s mates, but Harry and Paige did not find that out until the night of the party.

George and Mandy did start fucking downstairs with Harry and Paige watching. It was usually when all 4 were watching a movie, and usually there wasn’t much to see as it was Mandy sitting on George’s hard-on and only going up and down a little bit. Harry managed to ignore them but Paige’s eyes always went form the movie, to George and Mandy, and back to the movie, until she heard the noises come from George that told everyone that he’d just cum inside Mandy.

The party day started with Jodie arriving, being driven by her mother. Paige and Mandy had both made themselves look dressed, presentable and acceptable to the prudish, middle-aged woman. Well on the outside they had, neither of them wore any underwear.

Jodie had told her parents that it was just a normal sleepover and that Harry would return her the following afternoon, but Paige had already told her that it was a party with some of George’s mates being there.

The 3 girls quickly got naked and George complimented Jodie on her nice tits. Harry and George went around the house moving small and fragile items out of the way, just in case. Then it was a trip to the supermarket to get some food and drinks for both age groups.

When George and Harry got back they found the 3 girls larking about in the pool.

“Come and join us guys. There’s plenty for you to handle.” Paige said.

Harry thought about Paige’s wording but it was irrelevant as him and George still had things to do. They’d decided that the Xbox games would be played in the dining room while the lounge would be for dancing; not that they expected George’s mates to do much dancing, but the 3 girls would probably want to.

It was snacks for lunch with the 3 naked girls joining Harry and George in the kitchen.

The first of George’s mates arrived mid afternoon, both of them commenting to George about him not telling lies about there being naked girls there. George replying by reminding them that 2 of them were underage so they shouldn’t fuck them, even if the girls tried to fuck the guys, and that they weren’t to give them any alcohol or drugs.

The 3 girls delayed the starting of the electronic games as they wanted to talk to the 2 guy so that they could look at the 3 naked bodies, Paige pointing out her pierced nipples.

There were only 2 electronic games setup so far and that meant the 4 guys were soon playing games, although Harry wasn’t doing too well because he’s not a great fan of electronic games; leaving the 3 naked girls on their own.

Mandy had an idea to start the guys thinking about other things rather than the games and she went and poured all 4 guys a whisky, took them, and the bottle, to the guys and hoped that they would drink it and forget about the silly games.

“Why would they want to play stupid games when we are here for them to ogle at and grope?” Mandy said as she left Paige and Jodie.

“Are you going to let them grope you?” Paige asked Jodie.

“Hell yes. And I’ll happily give them a blow job if they’ll eat my pussy.”

“You’re the only one that has eaten my pussy so far, is it different if a guy eats you? Is it better or worse?”

“Both, the guys that have eaten mine weren’t as good as when my sister eats me, but it’s a guy so you can think about their cock and, dependant on the position you are in, you can suck their cocks while they are eating you.”

“How can you do that?”

“69.”

“What, oh yes, I’ve seen that on a video. Yes, I see what you mean. I want to do that today.”

“Do you think that we can get the guys to forget the games if we start plucking each others pussy hairs?” Paige asked Jodie.

“That’s a good idea, but let’s save that tactic for later.”

“Save what for later?” Mandy asked as she came back in to the lounge.

Just then the doorbell rang and, as usual, Paige rushed to the door.

“You’re Paige aren’t you, I remember you from school but you sure as hell didn’t look like that back then.” One of the guys standing outside said.

“Yes I am, do you think that I’ve changed that much?”

“Fuck yes, you’ve got tits now and your body isn’t straight up and down now.”

“So you like what you see then?”

“I’d have to be a retard not to like what I’m seeing right now.”

Paige giggled a little then invited them in, only to hear more praises as the guys saw the other 2 naked girls.

After introductions Mandy said,

“The others are in the dining room but they’re busy playing games, come to the kitchen and you can have a beer and nipples, sorry, nibbles.”

“Well we could nibble a nipple if you like.” one of the guys said.

“That depends on how good you are.” Mandy replied.

“Oh I’m a good nibbler.”

“We’ll see.”

The 3 naked girls got the 3 newcomers a beer each then Mandy asked them what they’d like to do first.

“Just stay here and watch you 3 play with yourselves.” One on the guys said.

“Well that could be arranged,” Paige said, but the table has lots of things on it.”

“Not for long.” One young man said and 6 male hands started moving everything to the worktops.

Soon there was enough space for 2 girls to be laying in their backs facing opposite ends and then it was a question of which girls were getting up.

“Rock, scissors, paper.” Mandy said.

“I’ve heard of that, how do you play it?” Paige said.

After a quick lesson the game began and Paige and Jodie won.

“I’ll go and see if I can tease the others into stopping playing.” Mandy said and disappeared while Paige and Jodie climbed up onto the table.

It wasn’t long before Paige and Jodie were masturbating as the 3 guys watched, some of the time with their faces so close to the pussies that the girls could feel their breath.

Needless to say, the subject of Paige’s large, protruding clit got mentioned and as soon as the girls had made themselves cum each guy wanted to do the job for themselves. First it was fingers, then they used their mouths on the pussies, much to the delight of the girls.

As there were 3 guys and only 2 pussies, Jodie shuffled up the table so that her head was hanging over one end of the table. She lay there with her mouth wide open and the third guy got the message and unzipped his jeans. Jodie started to say something about his cock but was cut short as the cock invaded her mouth.

Soon, that cock was going balls deep into Jodie’s throat while one of the other guys was eating her pussy.

Needless to say, Jodie orgasmed first but the sucking and teeth teasing of Paige’s big clit soon had her cumming as well.

Then it was time for a rest, beer for the guys and cola for the girls. As they drank and talked, Paige asked Jodie if she’d taken all the cock into her mouth.

“Not all would fit in my mouth but if you let it side into your throat you can take it all.”

“I don’t know that I could do that, I’d choke.”

“Of course you can. I thought the same but my brother showed me how to do it, when to relax and when to breath.”

“Can you show me please Paige?”

“I can if we can find a cock that is willing to be the guinea pig.”

Needless to say all 3 guys volunteered but Jodie eliminated the one who had just throated her.

“Who do you want to do it Paige,” Jodie asked.

“Both of them. One can eat me while the other fucks my throat then they can swap over.”

No one was going to argue with that and Paige got back on the table.

With some instructions from Jodie, and the co-operation of George’s mate, Paige soon had the mate’s balls banging on her closed eyes. As he started to slowly fuck Paige’s throat she soon got the hang of it. But the mate eating her pussy had also soon worked out what to do to her pussy, particularly her clit, and she was soon cumming.

Paige gagged a little as her orgasm disrupted her breathing at the right time but the cock’s owner backed out and let her recover before he continued until he too orgasmed, shooting his load deep down her throat. Once he withdrew, Paige complained,

“I didn’t get to taste it.”

“You can taste mine, I’ll dumps some in your mouth and put the rest all over your face.” The other mate said.

Meanwhile, Jodie had got back onto the table and was enjoying her pussy being eaten again.

Paige did get to taste the mate’s cum, and did have to lick some from her face, although she couldn’t reach it all and had to use her fingers to recover as much as she could.

It was break time again, and the 5 of them went and sat on the sofa, both girls sitting on the laps of 2 of the mates. They talked about school, university and college, one of the guys having decided to learn to be a plumber rather than go to university.

“You can inspect my plumbing anytime that you want.” Jodie had said.

While they were talking the guy whose lap Paige was sat on had started to let his hands wander. When they found Paige’s tits she stopped him and said,

“You have to be gentle with those, it’s less than a week since they were pierced and they’re still a bit sore.”

The conversation turned to piercing with Jodie saying that she wanted to get her nipples and her clit pierced. One of the guys obviously knew a bit about piercing and explained that it wasn’t actually the clit that usually got pierced, but the clit hood.

“So you can pull it back to get at the clit.” Paige said.

“Something like that, but that wouldn’t help you Paige, with a clit as big as yours you’d be better getting one of those vibrating clit rings.”

“What? I’ve never heard of those.” Paige said.

“I’ve read about it,” the mate said, “it’s like a polo mint that you push the clit through and it can be remote controlled to vibrate whenever the person with the control wants it to.”

“That sounds nice.” Paige said.

“But how do you charge it? Do you have to take it off to charge it?”

“No, once on it takes a lot to get it off, even having to anaesthetize the clit.”

“You mean sticking a needle in it? Ouch, that would hurt. How come you know so much about these things?” Paige asked.

“I’m doing medicine at university and I want to specialise in gynaecology.”

“You want to be a pussy doctor.”

“Something like that Paige. As for charging these clit ring vibrators, they use inductive charging. You sit on a little pad for an hour or so then it’s ready to torment the girl all over again.”

“Where do you get these clit rings from? Can you tell Harry because I want one?”

“Yes, I’ll tell him but they’re not made in this country but in China.”

“I don’t care where they’re made just as long as it works.”

By that time, fingers had been playing with pussies for quite a while and the guy whose lap Paige was on asked her to get up for a second so that he could get a tissue out of his pocket.

“You don’t half produce a lot of lubrication Paige.”

“I know, it’s my hidden brain telling my body to get ready to be fucked.”

“Well I suppose that that’s one way of describing it.”

“Harry translated the technical stuff for me.”

“I see, shall we go and see how the gamers are getting on, maybe they want a rest and swap with us.”

The 5 of them got up and went into the dining room where 4 guys and Mandy were; Mandy doing her best to distract all the others so that George had an advantage.

“I was just thinking of coming to see you girls,” Mandy said, “it’s getting boring in here.”

“Is that all the games that you’ve brought guys, we’ll soon get bored with them.” One of the guys said.

“I know what we’ll do.” Mandy said and walked round to where the equipment was plugged in to the power supply.

Pulling the plugs out Mandy said,

“Get that lot off the dining table guys, 3 girls need to lay on it.”

“We’ve just done that in the kitchen Mandy.” Paige said.

“I know, but I didn’t, and neither did the 4 guys in here. And I’m sure that you won’t mind doing it again.”

“Definitely not, it was nice.” Paige said.

When the dining table was cleared the 3 girls climbed on with heads hanging off one side. Mandy got on the table between Paige and Jodie, the opposite way round.

“Right guys,” Mandy said, “mouths on pussies and cocks in mouths.”

“Err, there’s 3 pussies and 3 girl’s mouths but there’s 7 of us guys. Who’s going to miss out?” George said.

“That’s okay guys,” Harry said, “I’ll stand back and time you all. How about 3 minutes then the guys move round the girls in a clockwise circle? Are you happy with that girls?”

“Yeah, but what about you Harry?” Paige said.

“Relax Paige, us 3 girls will give Harry a special session later. You stay sober Harry.” Mandy replied.

The next hour or so saw 3 girl’s pussies get eaten to numerous orgasms and 3 girl’s throats get well and truly fucked. Stomachs got deposited in and faces and chests got covered in the guys jism. All the time Harry was timing it all and checking that the 3 girls were happy to continue, which of course they were.

When it got to the point that all 6 guys couldn’t get hard any more, Harry called a halt and sent the guys to get some beer and food, telling them that they could use the pool after that.

When the guys were gone, Mandy closed the door then started taking Harry’s clothes off. Needless to say that he didn’t object, thinking that he was going to have similar fun to what the other guys had had, but with just Mandy.

Well that wasn’t what Mandy was planning, neither were Paige and Jodie. Harry should have realised what was going to happen when Mandy told Paige to go and get a scarf so that they could blindfold him.

Once blindfolded, naked with his hard-on pointing to the ceiling, Harry was manoeuvred to the table and put on his back down the length of the table.

Mandy climbed up and straddled his face and lowered her pussy to his mouth.

Instinct took over and Harry started eating her pussy whilst Jodie started giving him a blowjob.

Once Harry had lost any sense of right and wrong, Mandy got up and Jodie replaced her.

“Just swapping places.” Mandy whispered, but Mandy didn’t start sucking his cock. Instead she lowered her pussy to his cock and started riding him.

When Mandy suspected that Harry was about to cum she got off him and was replaced by Jodie, Paige climbing up and lowering her pussy to Harry’s mouth. He should have realised that the clit now in his mouth was larger that the previous 2 but he was too far gone to realise that and he happily started eating as Jodie lowered herself onto his cock.

He didn’t last long but Jodie kept riding him and came shortly after him, and just before he started going soft.

It was all girls change position then, and Paige moved down to his cock and Mandy climbed onto his face. Paige’s natural instincts clicked in and she soon had Harry’s cock hard enough to ride and she had her first fuck with her step brother, one that she had been dreaming about for many months.

Paige bounced up and down through 2 orgasms before Harry filled her hole and started to soften.

It was all change then and the 3 girls rotated round tiring out poor Harry who had never had it so good, but there again, neither had Paige or the other 2 girls.

Harry was so far gone that he assumed that it was Mandy that was riding him each time that he got hard again, and that it was just the 2 underage girls that were getting on and off his face. Not that he was in any state to check that what he assumed was correct, or that he really cared at that point. All the last 18 or so months of no girlfriend and the frustration of being teased, unintentionally, by his little step sister and her friend was being released, and he loved it.

The rotating of the girls went on until all 4 of them needed a rest. Mandy and Jodie went off to find the others while Paige just lay on top of Harry.

It was Harry who spoke first,

“You didn’t, we didn’t just fuck did we?”

“Yes Harry, we did, and you and Jodie did as well.”

“Oh shit.”

“What Harry?”

“I’ve just fucked my 13 year old step sister.”

“And her 13 year old friend, but it’s okay, Jodie will be 14 in a couple of weeks.”

“Oh shit. Paige, no one must ever find out about this, and I mean no one.”

“Don’t worry Harry, I’m never going to tell anyone and I’m sure that Jodie won’t tell anyone; and now that we’ve done it once we can do it again and again can’t we? And Jodie can join us whenever she’s here on a sleepover.”

“No Paige.” Harry replied, but he knew that the line had been crossed and that it would be impossible not to cross it again, and maybe, he thought, did he need to change his opinion on the subject. After all, she was in his bed each night and she was often rubbing her wet pussy on his morning woody when he woke up, and she’d been sucking him dry whilst he was still asleep.

Harry got to his feet and just stood there pondering his changed life whilst Paige went to find the others.

She found them in the pool throwing a plastic ball about. Well the guys were in the pool, Mandy and Jodie were stood at the side with their legs slightly spread.

“Wocha doin?” Paige asked.

“Trying to distract the guys to see if they want some more fun.”

“Maybe we wore them out?” Paige asked.

“Look at them Paige,” Jodie said, “do they look knackered?”

“No,” Mandy said, “but most guys haven’t got the stamina for cumming over and over like us girls have.”

“Hmm, okay,” Paige said, not understanding. “Shall we go in or are you hungry?”

“Let’s go and get some food and a drink, I’m still tasting jism.” Mandy replied.

Back in the kitchen the girls found Harry. He was dressed again and he’d got a beer out of the fridge.

“Hey Harry,” Mandy said, “what’s up? You should be happy right now.”

“I’ve just fucked those 2, both 13 year old and one’s my step sister.”

“Do they look like they’re complaining? And it was them that fucked you.”

“Well no, but ….”

“And your brother’s girlfriend also fucked you. You really have been a naughty little boy haven’t you? But hey, no harm done and every one’s happy so savour the experience. It was good wasn’t it? You never know, it might just happen again – soon.”

“Yes, it was good.”

“And long overdue from what I’ve been hearing Harry. You’ve been taking this parenting thing way too seriously. You’re entitled to have some fun as well you know. And it made Paige happy so it seems like a win-win situation to me.”

“You’re right Mandy.”

“So, do you want us to bend over the kitchen table so that you can fuck us again?”

“No, but thanks Mandy. George is a lucky brother.”

“But you will fuck us again soon won’t you Harry?” Paige said as she gave him a hug.

“Food,” Harry said, “I’m starving.”

“I’ll go and get the others.” Mandy said.

Soon, all 7 guys and 3 naked girls were sat around the lounge eating the mountain of food that Harry had got in. Although there were 3 naked girls there, all the guys were acting as though they were clothed and not staring at them or making crude remarks.

That was until someone suggested that they play some party games. George put his brain in gear and suggested that they combine eating their deserts with a bit of a game. Paige hadn’t a clue what he was talking about, and still wasn’t any the wiser after she’s got back with a bed sheet, a big bowl of trifle and a big spoon.

George told Paige to spread the sheet on the floor to protect the carpet then to lay on her back on it. She still hadn’t a clue what was going to happen when she did as she was told, automatically spreading her legs as she lay down.

“What the hell are you doing George?” Paige asked as the first spoonful of strawberry trifle landed on her bare stomach.

“I’m going to have to have a shower now.” Paige added as the rest of the trifle was spread all over her from mouth down to pussy.

“That feels nice.” Paige said as George pushed some of the trifle, including one of the strawberries, into her already wet vagina.

Soon, the bowl was empty, the contents spread all over Paige.

“Right Paige,” George said, “close your eyes and keep them shut. Guys, one at a time come and lick some of the trifle off Paige. Paige, you have to guess who is licking you. You’ve got 15 seconds before the next guy takes over.”

One by one, the guys had their 15 seconds of licking trifle. Needless to say, it was Paige’s pussy that was the first area to loose all traces of trifle, then her tits. Also, needless to say, Paige’s state of arousal increased dramatically to the point where one touch of her throbbing clit would have caused her to have an orgasm, but that didn’t happen. That was until one of George’s mates cheated a little by getting the spoon and scooping some of the trifle from on her ribs and easing the spoon and trifle into her vagina before starting to lick it clean. As he started to lick his nose started to rub against her clitoris and an orgasm exploded out of Paige.

The guy didn’t stop licking and had well over his 15 seconds before Paige started to come down from her high and Harry called time.

“I got it!” Ewan said as he raised his head showing everyone the strawberry held in his teeth.

The rest of the guys licked the rest of Paige’s body clean, although Harry had to stop the guy who was licking Paige’s mouth as it turned into a long French kiss. The kiss wasn’t the problem, it was the guy’s right hand that had started to massage her little tits and Harry was worried that he might damage the healing of her nipple piercings.

“So Paige,” George said, “which guys licked you clean?”

“I recognised Pete, he was licking my pussy like he did earlier when I could watch him, but that’s it. Did anyone else lick me or was it just Pete?”

“You can open you eyes now Paige.” George said, “And it was Sean who licked your tits.”

“Thank you Sean. What about the rest of you, didn’t you all get a go?”

“No Paige.” George lied; then continued,

“Right, chocolate cake next, and how about you Jodie, do you like chocolate cake? The one that Harry bought has lots of gooey chocolate butter icing.”

“That sounds nice.” Jodie said as she almost ran to the kitchen to get it.

The sponge cake wasn’t as easy to spread over Jodie’s body and George sent Paige to the kitchen to get some cream to mix with it. She came back with 2 types of cream, the carton that George used, and a big can of that squirty cream. When he saw the can he told Paige to put it to one side, that he had an idea for that later.

The gooey, chocolate mess spread all over Jodie’s front looked horrible, but the guys couldn’t wait to lick it all off. This time it was a free-for-all and there wasn’t really enough room for 7 guys to get a good portion of the chocolate mess, but somehow they managed, and they managed to make Jodie cum in the process. She looked like she’d been in some sort of mud fight when the guys finally backed away from her, but she was happy.

Then came Mandy. At first the guys didn’t know what to smear all over her, but in the end George came back from the kitchen with a large tub of 3 coloured ice cream, a bottle of chocolate sauce and another of strawberry. George spent so much time using a teaspoon to get a lot up her vagina that Harry had to step in to spread the rest over the rest of her body.

She looked a terrible mess, but the guys liked the taste, and her body was soon clean, except for her pussy that George himself had zoomed in on. Everyone watched as he did his best to get every last drop of ice cream and sauce out from inside her, easily making her cum twice as he devoured her.

When he finally sat up with a huge grin on his face, he said,

“Sorry guys but I’ve been wanting to do something like that since I met this girl.”

“So, what’s next?” One of his mates asked.

“Where’s that can of cream.” George asked.

Passing it to him, Paige asked what he was going to do with it. His mates sniggered, obviously knowing the answer. And he did, he gently eased the spiky end into her vagina and pressed the button. Mandy gasped, then giggled as the cream filled her insides. He kept going until the cream started oozing out around the nozzle.

Stepping back, George asked,

“Who’s like some cream to go with the rest of their dessert?”

Poor Mandy nearly got trampled on as his 5 mates stepped forward to get some more of Mandy’s pussy.

“Relax guy’s,” George said, “there’s 2 more pussies to fill up.”

George told Jodie and Paige to lay down either side of Mandy then he proceeded to fill first Jodie’s vagina then Paige’s with the cream. As he finished Paige’s he put a blob of it on each of her nipples causing her to giggle.

A good 5 minutes later, and 3 more orgasms, the guys backed away leaving the 3 satisfied girls to relax for a few minutes. One of the guys put the television on and tuned it in to a football game and the guys sat and watched the game with the 3 girls still flat out on the floor in front of them.

When the girls sat up Mandy asked if it was okay to go and have a shower, Paige replying that she thought that all 3 of them could fit in the shower in the main bathroom.

When they were there, Mandy showed Paige and Jodie how to unscrew the head off the flexible hose, thus leaving her with something that they could inset into their vaginas to flush out any remaining cream that was left inside them.

When they returned to the lounge the 3 of them stood in front of the television, Mandy asking what game they were going to play next.

It was one of the mates that suggested a bottle race. Of course he had to explain himself, and the rules of the game that only the girls could enter.

Everyone, including Harry, was enthusiastic about the game / challenge, although there was one part of it that some of the guys weren’t too sure about.

The 3 girls lined up in the middle of the lounge with their feet apart and an empty beer bottle standing between their feet. When George started the race, the 3 girls had to impale themselves on the bottle then go and run around the outside of the house. When back inside they had to go up the stairs to the landing then come back down to the middle of the lounge. They were under strict instructions that they could not touch the bottle with their hands, and if / when it slid out they had to wait for one of the guys to stand it up on the floor for them to impale themselves again.

None of the girls complained about having to go outside and maybe being seen, for 2 reasons, firstly it was dark outside, and secondly, the house is a good 50 metres from either the road, or another house.

Well, poor Paige didn’t stand a chance. Her natural lubrication put her at a distinct disadvantage from the word go, but to be fair to her she really did try. She made it to the front door when the bottle first slid out and an eager one of George’s mates quickly stood it up again for her.

Meanwhile Mandy was doing well and made it half way round the house before her bottle slid out. Jodie was doing better than Paige, but not as well as Mandy, but all 3 persevered.

Mandy was first back into the house complaining that it was cold outside, then she started going up the stairs. Well, even Mandy struggled to keep the bottle in as she lifted her feet to go up. Three times it slid out and bounced down to the bottom only to be picked up by one of the guys.

Mandy just made it to the top as Jodie arrived at the bottom of the stairs. She too had major problems but both made it back down just as Paige appeared at the front door.

Everyone laughed and cheered Paige as she really struggled to go up the stairs, but after only getting to the fourth step 5 times, she admitted defeat and turned and sat on the step with her feet wide apart.

“Not fair,” she complained, “my pussy wants to be fucked so much that it produces litres of juice.”

Harry stepped forward and put out his hand for her. She came down the steps and Harry hugged her consoling her as they hugged.

“Never mind Paige, maybe you’ll do better at the next game.” George said.

“What is it?” Paige asked.

“Twister.”

“I haven’t played that for years.” Paige replied.

Well Twister played by 3 naked girls was certainly fun for the guys to watch and all the time they guys were telling the girls which hand or foot to put where. Inevitably, spread pussies were in abundance and the guys loved it. The girls giggling just about all of the time. Even when they ended up in a heap on the floor, which was every few minutes.

Eventually, George’s mates decided that it was time that they were leaving, leaving Harry, George, Mandy, Jodie and Paige to clean up and restore the house to some resemblance of order. Not a lot of that got done before people started to go to bed.

The intention was that Jodie would sleep in one of the guest rooms but after bathroom duties, Paige led her to Harry’s bed and the 2 of them climbed in, one either side of the sleeping Harry. They whispered and giggled a little, Paige putting her hand on Harry’s soft cock, then reaching over him for Jodie’s hand. The both fell asleep with a hand on Harry’s cock.

When Harry woke up it was Paige that was bouncing up and down on his morning woody. Jodie was up on one elbow looking down at his face.

“Girls, stop it. Paige, get off me.”

She didn’t, instead reaching an orgasm and just bottoming out on him. Harry realising that the can of worms had been opened and that it would be impossible to get them back in.

Paige climbed off Harry and told Jodie that it was her turn, which she eagerly took; bouncing herself to an orgasm just as Harry reached his.

When Harry was able, and with Jodie still impaled on his softening cock, he made one last feeble attempt to stop the underage sex, but Paige just replied saying that they’d done it now so there was no point in stopping.

Harry resigned himself to a good 2 years of lawbreaking, albeit a pleasurable crime.

“Okay, okay.” Harry continued. “You win but you must promise me that you will never tell anyone, not even your best friends.”

“I promise,” they both said, Paige adding, “but we’ve got to fuck nearly every day.”

“Okay, okay, you can blackmail me into fucking you whenever you want.”

“Me too.” Jodie added.

“Yes, you too Jodie.”

As Jodie climbed off his now soft cock, Harry wondered if he should try hypnotism to change Paige, but Jodie hadn’t been hypnotised, well not by him, and if anything Jodie was more of a sex starved exhibitionist that Paige was. If he reversed what he’d started would Paige just follow the desires of Jodie?

The other thing was that Paige was soo happy these days and that was the last thing that he wanted to risk changing. Okay, she was flashing her body at just about every man that she saw and she wanted to be fucked every day; what harm was that really doing? None.

Harry decided that both Paige and him were better off with the devil that he knew.

That day was the day that Jodie had to go home, and for them to get the fresh food that was needed for Christmas. After a quiet morning during which they all played in the pool then Paige and Jodie went online in Paige’s room; and George’s bed headboard spent quite a bit of time banging against the wall, Jodie got dressed and Paige and Mandy put just a coat and shoes on, and they left home in the SUV.

After dropping Jodie off at home, the 4 of them hit a busy supermarket. They grabbed a trolley and started going around the busy aisles grabbing whatever they thought that they needed. As they got near the vegetables, Harry whispered to George,

“Make sure that don’t use the word ‘Sprouts’, call them Brussels.”

“What? Oh yeah.” George replied, then he heard Mandy say,

“Shall I get some Sprouts?”

Both George and Harry laughed then said,

“No.”

Both Paige and Mandy weren’t too happy at the lack of opportunities to flash their bodies but they made up for it a little by opening the front of their coats at the checkout but the young man there was way too busy to even notice.

“As they walked back to the SUV with 2 slightly glum looking girls, Harry said,

“Never mind girls, you can go for a naked run around the house when we get back.”

“Too cold for that mate.” Mandy replied. “It looks like Paige and I will just have to torment you 2 instead.”

“That sounds good.” George replied.

“Hmm, nice.” Paige said.

The preparations for Christmas went slowly as both Mandy and Paige flaunted their naked bodies in front of the brothers. Three times they both got into the position that Paige had adopted as the position for someone to check if she had grown any new hairs around her pussy, and 3 times George and Harry had stopped what they were doing and closely inspected the girls nether regions. They actually managed to find some hairs and plucked them out causing little shrieks from the girls.

One thing that Mandy taught Paige that day was Kegel exercises and the third time that they got their pussies checked for new hairs, both girls pussy muscles were contracting and relaxing as the brothers looked down on the upturned, spread pussies.

By that time, Harry had given up all efforts to resist Paige’s sexual advances to him and that third pussy hair check ended with both brothers sat on the sofa with their trousers around their ankles and the girls bouncing up and down on their cocks.

That night, the girls went to bed before the brothers, and when George and Harry got into their beds they discovered that the girls had swapped beds for the night. Both Paige and Harry benefited from the fact that George and Mandy had been fucking like rabbits for the previous 2 or 3 months and had discovered things that Harry and Paige hadn’t yet discovered. Although waking up to a girl bouncing up and down on his morning woody wasn’t something that George had experienced before.

The girls later agreed to swap brothers beds on alternate nights until George and Mandy had to go back to university and on one of the mornings where Paige slept with George she discovered the pleasure of being woken up by a cock pounding in and out of her pussy; something that she later told Harry to do if he woke before she did.

Christmas day started with the opening of presents, both girls receiving a lot more than the boys. Mandy’s ‘interesting’ presents included an Ohmibod remote controlled vibrator and a hitachi magic wand, both of which she wanted to try there and then.

“Good job that I made sure that they were fully charged before I wrapped them.” George said as Mandy slid the Ohmibod into her vagina.

“Can you load the app onto your phone as well please Harry?” Mandy said as George downloaded it to both his and Mandy’s phone. “I want to get some pleasant surprises from hundreds of miles away.”

“What?” Paige asked, “how is that possible?”

George spent the next 5 minutes explaining how the phones communicated to the vibrator and how the phone app could get instructions from another phone over the internet. Paige didn’t fully understand what George was saying but she got the general idea and asked Harry if he could get one for her.

Harry said that he would, and also told her that there was one Christmas present that hadn’t arrived yet. Paige tried her best to get Harry to tell her what it was but Harry refused, even when she unzipped his trousers and sucked his cock.

As soon as George had got the app installed on his phone, and it communicating with Mandy’s Ohmibod, he gave it a quick blast and Mandy shrieked quite loudly then started giggling and holding her pussy.

“No, take your hand away Mandy,” George said, “we all want to see the effect it is having on your pussy.”

Mandy’s knees gave way and she ended up flat on her back on the carpet in front of the sofa, legs spread wide and her pussy muscles contracting and relaxing as George tried the various settings.

“Pass me the wand.” Mandy asked in between the blasts that George was slowly driving her crazy with.

Paige was the nearest, and instead of passing it to Mandy she guessed what it was for and held the business end on Mandy’s clit.

Well that was it for Mandy and she orgasmed right there and then. As she went over the cliff and started to go down the other side, she managed to tell both George and Paige not to stop and it wasn’t long before she was cumming again.

Again she asked for more, and got it. It wasn’t until after she’d cum 3 times that she stopped asking for more and asked George to close the app.

Paige again asked Harry to get the same toys for her. She also asked Harry to get some rope so that he could tie her down so that she didn’t jerk about as much as Mandy had been doing.

Mandy’s ‘interesting’ presents were both practical and pleasurable whereas Paige’s main presents were jewellery. Harry had bought her some gold and diamond earrings and matching diamond rings to hang from her nipple barbells. Fortunately, the holes in her earrings were fully healed and those in her nipples only gave her slight discomfort if the barbells got caught on something and pulled, so when she saw the jewellery she asked Harry and George to put it on for her.

After admiring herself in the mirror for quite a while, Harry told her that she wasn’t finished opening her presents. The other ‘interesting’ small package that she opened contained 3 gold chains, 2 short ones and one much longer. Included in the package was 2 gold ‘D’ rings to fit on the barbells.

“What are these for?” Paige asked.

Harry explained the ‘D’ rings and the short chains, then told her that the longer chain was to have an end attached to each ‘D’ ring.

“Is that so that you can pull me around with it?” Paige asked.

“No,” Harry replied, “but I suppose that it could be used for that.”

“And you could attach some weights to those ‘D’ rings to stretch my nipples.”

“Do you want longer nipples Paige?” Harry asked.

“I wouldn’t mind them being twice as long.”

“The weights would make your tits droop.”

“Oh, forget that, I don’t want bigger or droopy tits, just bigger nipples, and one of those Ohmibod things, oh and one of those wand things.”

“Relax Paige,” Harry said, “I’ll get those for you. Maybe they’ll arrive before your other Christmas present.”

“What is it?”

“Wait and see, but I promise you that you’ll like it.”

“Tell me, please.”

“Nope.”

“Spoil sport.”

“I would be if I told you.”

“Can I try the chains please?”

“Of course you can, they’re yours now.”

“Can you help me please?”

“You’ll need to be able to put them on yourself so how about you try?”

The 3 of them watched as Paige unscrewed the barbells, and put a ‘D’ ring and just a little chains on each nipple. She struggled a bit and winced a couple of times as she pulled too hard in one direction or another, but she made it.

“Look good kiddo.” George said, “come over here and let me pull them.”

“No, you’ll hurt me, they’re still a bit sore.”

“You look good Paige.” Mandy said, “I think that I will get my nipples and clit pierced George, will you pay for them to get done?”

“Sure Babe, and I’ll get you some big chains to pull you around with.”

“Where will you lead me, somewhere nice and public?”

“You’d like that wouldn’t you?”

“I would.” Paige added.

The rest of Christmas went like a typical family Christmas except that they had no relatives to visit or come visiting, and, of course, the 2 girls were naked all the time. Eventually, it came time for George and Mandy to return to university, then for Paige to start school again.

To start off with, school was the same as it was before Christmas except that people could see the shape of the rings or ‘D’ rings and chains as little bulges in her top. Paige also refused to lengthen her skirts or wear proper knickers saying that she only had to walk from the car to the school and back outside, and that it was warm in school.

Her pussy hair inspections and removal happened every evening, as did her sleeping in Harry’s bed and fucking him most days.

One thing that did change for Paige at school was that they got a new English teacher, a young man who Paige reckons is in his mid twenties. Apparently, at the end of her first lesson with him he asked Paige and Jodie to stay back at the end of the lesson.

When they did, he waited until they were alone then told them that they had to sit on the front row of desks during all lessons from then on. He told them that he’s seen them fidgeting throughout the lesson and that he wanted to keep an eye on them.

That was all that he had said and of course the 2 girls speculated that it was their short skirts that he wanted to look up. That pleased the girls and they decided that from then on they definitely wouldn’t wear any knickers or thongs for his lessons.

It wasn’t until Paige had had her third lesson with him that she told Harry that the teacher was looking up her skirt. Harry immediately told Paige that he would go and tell the head teacher but Paige pleaded with Harry not to, telling him that both Jodie and her wanted him to look, and that they both slouched in their chairs and sat with their knees well apart.

It was during her nightly pussy hair inspection that Paige told Harry about that, and as soon as Harry had finished, and Paige had made herself cum the usual twice, he lifted her up and lowered her onto his throbbing cock.

After she had gone to bed, Harry reflected on his reaction to what she had told him and came to the conclusion that it turned him on to hear that a man had deliberately setup his sister to give him regular flashes of her pussy.

When he went to bed he rolled Paige onto her side and fucked her whilst she slept.

Another thing that happened, was that one of the girls saw Paige’s unusually long clitoris sticking out. It was as they were getting changed for her first PE lesson and after she’d stripped naked, she bent over to get her PE clothes out of her bag and the girl had seen her clit pointing back to her.

“What the fuck Paige.” the girl had said, “are you changing sex Paige, you’ve grown a little cock.”

Of course an announcement like that got most of the girls wanting to look at it and one off them told Paige to stay bent over and to spread her legs so that they could get a better look. Paige had to endure a lot of comments, quite a few of them being unkind ones, but Paige wasn’t upset, quite the opposite actually, and when she told Harry about it she even asked him when it would grow bigger telling him that she wanted people to see it. She even told him that she was no longer going to wear any knickers to school, not even the ‘strings only’ ones.

It was during Paige’s seconds week back at school that parcels started arrived for Harry, one from China. Harry smiled, assuming that he knew what was in it. After the evening meals and Paige’s pussy hair inspection, Harry told Paige to go and get the days arrivals.

Paige squealed with delight when she saw what was in the first biggish package and she wanted to try them out straight away.

It was her magic wand and Ohmibod remote controlled vibrator and she was almost desperate to get the app installed on both her phone and Henry’s phone.

“I want to have my Ohmibod in when I go to school and I want everyone to see the pink tail. Will you zap me at various times of the day please Harry?”

“You’ll have to have your phone with you but with the volume muted. You don’t want to disturb the class and get into trouble do you?”

“Do you think that the head teacher would spank me if I did?”

“No, it’s against the law.”

“Even if I tell him that I give him my permission? I want him to see my bare butt and pussy.”

“I doubt that he will but you can always ask him.”

“I might just do that.”

The Ohmibod was on the coffee table when Harry got the app installed on Paige’s phone first. Harry played with the controls and it burst into life, bouncing across the table.

“It really does that inside me?” Paige asked, “Mandy didn’t tell me about that. Will it hurt me.”

“Well Mandy had hers in and switched on for quite a time and she survived alright.”

“Hmm, yes she did, in fact it made her cum didn’t it?”

“Yes it did.”

“I’m a bit scared to put it in, it’s so big and it might hurt me.”

“It won’t Paige, and I’m sure that you’ll put bigger things inside you without them doing any damage.”

“Can you put it in me please Harry?”

“Okay, this time, but after that you have to do it.”

Paige lay on her back on the sofa with one foot up on the back of the sofa and the other on the floor.

“I don’t think that you need to spread yourself that wide, but okay, here goes. For once all those juices will help something go inside you.”

“Oow. aargh, that feels nice, is it all the way in yet?”

“Yes Paige, and it doesn’t hurt does it?”

“No, actually, it feels quite nice. Can you switch it on please Harry, I don’t want to.”

“Oh come on Paige, it’s not going to kill you.”

“AARGH, ooh, that’s nice.” Paige said as Harry turned the vibe on to low power.

“Ooooh, I could get used to this. It feels funny, but sort of nice.”

Harry turned the power up and Paige’s expression changed. Her face told Harry that she was loosing control of her body and that was confirmed by her body shaking and jerking. Her hands went from her nipples to her pussy, gripping her pubic bone as if she was trying to stop the vibe from causing her body to jerk.

“Stop, stop it. Please Harry.”

“No Paige, that will spoil your fun. Suck it up.”

“Right now I’d rather suck your cock.”

Harry turned the power up to maximum and Paige’s jerking got stronger and she started moaning. Then Harry switched it off.

“Why did you do that? I was just starting to enjoy it.”

“You mean you were just about to start cumming.”

“Was I?”

“Yes, but I guess you were too shaken-up to realise. Do you want some more?”

“Yes please.”

Harry turned the Ohmibod back on and let it shake Paige to what looked like a very satisfying, strong orgasm then he had a wicked thought and left it on full power.

Paige was shaking and jerking all over the place, her left hand was squeezing her right tit and pulling on and twisting her nipple, and her right hand was going white because she was gripping her pubic bone and pressing on her clit so hard.

Then she orgasmed again.

This time Harry switched the vibrator off and let Paige regain her composure. Her first words were,

“Can you pass me the magic wand please?”

Harry smiled and passed it to her. She switched it on and stared at the head for ages before slowly lowering it to her pussy. She gasped as the vibrating head touched her clitoris then she pressed the wand onto her clit.

“Lightly Paige, you don’t need to press.” Harry said, remembering that that was what he saw Mandy doing.

Within a couple of minutes, Paige was orgasming again.

Once her composure was regained she said,

“Those things wear me out but can you show me how to use the app, and get it working on your phone?”

“Sure, come here and I’ll show you, well I’ll show you what I’ve discovered so far, by the looks of things you can make that thing inside you do all sorts of things.”

“Paige got up off the floor and sat on Harry’s lap, still with the vibe inside her.”

Paige clung on to Harry as he showed her what he knew so far, then let her play with it while he installed the app on his phone.

“Can you keep still Paige, you’re making it difficult for me to get this working.”

“Sorry, it’s just that this is fun.”

Finally, Harry got the app working on his phone and took Paige’s phone off her to have a bit of fun with her on his lap. Well she started on his lap but she soon turned to face him with her knees either side of his hips. She pressed her pussy down onto the bulge in his trousers and clung to his neck like a limpet mine as Harry brought her to yet another orgasm.

Harry switched the vibrator off and they held each other firmly for a couple of minutes as Paige slowly returned to normal.

“Don’t you want you know what’s in the little package from China, it’s for you.”

“Oh yes, I forgot about that, what is it?”

“Open it and see.”

Paige climbed off Harry and went and got the package.

“Look what you’ve done to my trousers Paige.” Harry said as she returned to him.

“Oops, sorry Harry, I guess that I should have taken your trousers off before I sat on you.”

“Or put a towel on me first. That’s what all these little towels lying around are for.”

“I know, I’m sorry that I leak so much and I’ll try and remember the towels.”

“It’s not your fault that you produce enough juices to float a ship Paige, so don’t you apologise for your body doing what’s natural.”

“Sorry.”

“Paige!”

Paige opened the package, looked at it and said,

“What is it? There’s only 1 of them so it can’t be earrings.”

“It’s a clit ring.”

“What, I don’t understand, how on earth could that go on my clit? It isn’t pierced.”

“And I hope that you never get it pierced, that would take away some of the sensitivity and you don’t want that do you?”

“No I don’t, it gives me a lot of pleasure, so what do I do with this?”

“We put it on your clitoris.”

“How, the hole in it is way too small to get it over my clit, and it looks heavy, won’t it slide off?”

“Your clit has a diameter a lot bigger than the hole in that ring so if, sorry, when we get it on there is no way that it will easily slide off. What does the instructions leaflet say?”

“I don’t know, it’s all in Chinese or Japanese or some other foreign language.”

“Let me have a look at it.”

Harry did, he looked at it, then at the instructions, then at the little pad, then at the USB cable, then at the remote control, then back at the ring. He started trying to twist it then it fell into 2 pieces.

“Have you broken it?”

“No, well I don’t think so.” Harry replied, clicking the 2 halves back together then splitting them again.

“Damn clever these Chinese people.”

“Why?” Paige asked.

“Well, if I’ve got this right, watch this.”

Harry put the ring back together then put it on the coffee table and pressed a button on the remote control. They both jumped back a little as the ring started vibrating and moving across the table.

“That looks like it’s going to make me cum non-stop; if we can get it on my clit.” Paige said.

“Well, from what I gather, there are 2 ways to get it on. The first is to pull your clitoris until it’s so thin that the ring just slides on, but I don’t know how to pull it and slide the ring on. The second way is to pull your clitoris until it’s very thin, then put the 2 halves of the ring round it and click them together. The possible problem with the second way is that I might get your skin trapped when I click the 2 halves together.”

“Both those ways sound painful, isn’t there a third way?”

“Not that I can see.”

“Then I guess that we’d better try both ways because I want that thing on my clit. Think of the places that I can make myself cum with my hands nowhere near my pussy?”

“You can to that with your Ohmibod.”

“Yeah, but I won’t have a pink tail hanging out of my hole and with this ring you, or me can make me cum while we’re fucking.”

“Good point. In the instructions I saw the link details to an app. Maybe it will be like the Ohmibod and I’ll be able to make you cum from anywhere.”

“I hope so, so which way to get it on are we going to try first?”

“How about the first way, I’ve had an idea.”

Harry went off to the garage, to where his father’s fishing gear was collecting dust, and came back with a reel of fishing line.

“I’m sorry Paige, but this is going to hurt. I’ll try not to make it hurt too much. Get on you back on the floor and pull your legs back by your ears.”

“Are you going to inspect me for hairs, we normally do it later than this?”

“No hairs Paige but you may want to close your eyes.”

“No way, I want to see this.”

Harry reached for some tissues and dried all around Paige’s clit, then he made a loop in the end of the nylon line and put the loop over Paige’s clit.

“You’re going to make me cum Harry.”

“Sorry, I can’t help it.”

The loop tightened as Harry pulled on the nylon line and Paige started moaning and complaining that it hurt.

“It can’t be that bad Paige, you’re moaning and that moan isn’t a pain moan.”

“Sorry Harry.”

“This might just work Paige. Stay there while I cut the nylon line and thread it through the ring.”

Harry did that and the ring slid down to the end of her clit.

“I’m going to pull again Paige, do you want to put something in your mouth to bite on?”

“Your cock.”

“No chance.”

“Just joking, just do it please.”

Harry pulled, increasing the pressure as he watched her clit get longer and thinner, then the ring started going down her clit.

“It’s working.” Harry said.

“Pull harder Harry, I can take it.”

“Hang in there Paige,” Harry said as he took the nylon line into his left hand then used his right hand to scoop up some of Paige’s juices that were leaking out of her upturned vagina, and rub them all over her clit.

Still keeping the pressure on, and ignoring Paige’s ‘Oows’ and ‘arghs’, Harry persevered and managed to push the ring right to the base of her clit.

As soon as Harry released the pulling pressure, Paige’s orgasm exploded out of her and she let go of her legs letting them fall to the floor either side of Harry.

“Fuck me please Harry, I really need it.”

Well, what man could resist a naked girl with her legs spread around him, a dripping wet pussy and her begging to be fucked? Harry quickly released the nylon line then did his bit for all men and unfastened his trousers.

Jism safely deposited deep inside Paige, Harry pulled out and looked down at the sexy, gorgeous blonde.

“Jeez, if only she was 5 years older.” He thought.

“What are you thinking Harry?” Paige asked.

“Just how gorgeous you are Paige, nothing new.”

“No I’m not, I’m just an ordinary, skinny girl with below average sized tits.”

“No Paige, you ARE gorgeous.”

“So is the ring fitted properly now Harry, it feels like a big lump and a sort of sexy funny if you know what I mean.”

“No I don’t know Paige, I haven’t got a clitoris.”

“Okay, but is it on properly?”

“I think so, it sort of pushes your clit out even more and your clit looks harder than before. Does it feel the same when I touch it?”

Harry did touch the end of her clit and Paige shuddered.

“If you do that again I’ll cum again and I’m getting tired.”

“Do you want to leave trying to see if it works until tomorrow?”

“Yes, no, yes, no. Just try it please Harry.”

Harry put his trousers back on and picked up the remote control, which is much, much bigger than the ring itself, and turned a knob, left it for a couple of seconds then tuned it off. Paige was lying on her back, leaning on her elbows, and she almost jumped right off the floor.

“Fffffff, that was awwwwwsome. Do it again please.”

Harry did, leaving it switched on.

“Oooh, oooh, please switch it off, I can’t take it.”

Harry took pity on her, switched it off and said,

“Okay, that’s enough for tonight. You need a shower then your bed.”

“You mean your bed Harry.”

“Yes, but you’re not cuddling up to me covered in all that sweat.”

“Oh, yes, okay, I guess that we can skip the hair inspection for one day, are you joining me.”

“No, there’s a couple of things that I want to do before I got to bed.”

“Is this ring waterproof?” Paige asked.

“I presume so, girls can’t exactly take them off each time they want to bathe.”

“Good point.”

Paige got up and went to the bathroom while Harry installed the required app onto both his and Paige’s phones. He accidentally tapped the wrong, or was it right, button while installing the app and he heard Paige scream. He knew what he’d done and didn’t go to check on her.

The next morning when Harry woke up Paige was bouncing up and down on his morning woody and cumming. He also felt that something was different and when he saw that Paige had the remote control in her hand he smiled and thought that maybe the clit ring was doing something for him as well as her.

After they’d both orgasmed and Paige had got off him, Harry said,

“You can control the ring from your phone just like you can with your Ohmibod.”

“So you can easily make me cum while I’m at school. This is going to be soo cool in English lessons.”

“Why English lessons?”

“We’ve got this new English teacher and he likes to look up mine and Jodie’s skirts. He even told us to sit at the front so that he can get a better look.”

“He’s not harassing you in any way is he? Because if he is I’m going to see your head teacher.”

“No, no; he’s just looking at our pussies.”

“That’s okay then. What will Jodie and the other girls say when they see your new ring?”

“I hadn’t thought about that; I guess that they’ll be soo jealous. And in PE they’ll get a good look at it and so will the lesbo teacher.”

“What makes you think that your PE teacher is a lesbian?”

“She keeps watching us, particularly Jodie and me because of our ‘strings only’ thongs or no knickers sometimes. Oh, I gave Jodie a couple of my ‘stings only’ thongs, I hope that you don’t mind.”

“No I don’t mind Paige; just because your PE teacher watches you it doesn’t mean that she’s a lesbian, she has to make sure that all of you are not misbehaving.”

“I guess so. Now that you’re awake I guess that I should ask you if I can switch my new ring on and make myself cum again.”

“No Paige, you don’t have to ask me, you can do it anytime, and so can I. Just make sure that you don’t do it when there are people around who might think that you are some sort of pervert, or ill. I don’t want to receive a phone call from the hospital because some do-gooder has decided that you are ill because your ring, or your new vibrator, is making you look like you’re having some sort of epileptic fit.”

“Hee, hee, that would be funny, but no, I’ll try to be careful Harry.”

“Good, now shouldn’t you be getting ready for school? I’ll go and get breakfast ready.”

When Harry picked Paige up from school that evening she couldn’t wait to tell him that she’d switched the ring on at lunch break and made herself cum. Jodie had been sat beside her and was amazed when Paige told her about the ring. As soon as they’d finished eating they went to the toilet and Paige showed Jodie the ring.

“She’s soo jealous.” Paige proudly said.

“Don’t you go upsetting Jodie by bragging about it Paige.”

“No I won’t, she’s got her brother that fucks her so she’s getting her share of sex as well.”

“Good. Did you let your English teacher see it?”

“Yes, and you should have seen his eyes open real wide. It was funny.”

“You didn’t switch it on during the lesson did you?”

“No, I don’t want to make a scene.”

“Good girl. I’ll have to show you how to charge the battery in it when we get home.”

“We don’t have to take it off to charge it do we? I don’t know if I could cope with the pain of putting it back on every morning.”

“Relax Paige, you charge it by sitting on a little pad that rests near it. It’s called ‘inductive charging’, like the way your toothbrush charges.”

“How long does it take to charge?”

“No idea, we’ll just have to see how it goes, but we’ll put the charging pad on your chair in the kitchen and see if meal times will be enough.”

“I hope so, it would be nice if I didn’t have to sit there doing nothing while it charges.”

When they arrived home the discovered that another package had arrived. When Harry told Paige that it was probably the last part of her belated Christmas presents she wanted to know what it was.

“Wait until you’ve taken your clothes off then you can open it.” Harry told her.

Once naked, Paige started ripping the package open and discovered some rope and pink, leather ankle and wrist cuffs.

“What are these and what are they for?” Paige asked holding up one of the cuffs.

Harry looked at them and worked out which were which then told Paige what they were for.

“Goody, you can tie me to my old bed and set one of my vibrators going then leave me to cum hundreds of times. We could call my old bedroom my torture room.”

“I don’t know about that, I’m never going to torture you Paige.”

“I know that, but leaving me to the mercy of a vibrator could be called torture.”

“Yeah okay, but it wouldn’t be a painful torture.”

“True, can you tie me to my old bed right now and experiment with my clit ring to see what it can do to me?”

“No Paige, not now, we’ll have tea first, then you can do all your homework, then we’ll start on the fun.”

“No fair, making me wait is a form of torture.”

“You have to learn to be patient Paige. Besides, your school work has to come before fun and games. Now let’s get tea ready.”

As they were preparing the food, Paige asked Harry,

“Will you help me have orgasms in places where people can see me?”

“There’s no way that I’m going to finger you or fuck you in public Paige.”

“That wasn’t really what I was thinking of although it does sound really cool, no, what I was thinking of was one of those remote control vibrators. We could sit separately in the food hall at the shopping centre and you could start the vibrators; or we could just be walking along and you could switch them on. What I’d really like is for me to be naked somewhere public and you switch them on.”