**Hypnotism changes Paige's Life**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the earlier parts before reading this. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**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.