**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 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.