**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 04**

About a week before Christmas, George returned home with a girl in tow. Her name is Mandy and there are some distinct similarities in her looks to those of Paige, although both Harry and George later agreed that Paige would win, just, in a beauty contest.

George explained that Mandy had also lost her parents and that she would have been staying in her university accommodation over Christmas if he hadn’t offered to take her home with him.

After George had invited Mandy he told her to expect to see a naked 13 year old girl when they got home, explaining the circumstances and telling her that the hypnotism had really worked for Paige as she was now a happy teenage girl. Mandy had told George that hypnotism would never work on her because she was too aware of things around her and that she wasn’t that gullible. George suspected that she was right.

As soon as George and Mandy walked in the door the naked Paige ran and gave him a big hug, kissing him all over his face, meanwhile Harry and Mandy stared at each other for a few seconds before Harry introduced himself.

As the hug broke Paige stepped back and asked George what he thought of her tits.

Mandy turned to look at Paige and the strange request.

“Wow kiddo, you’ve developed quite well, you look like a real, live, talking Barbie Doll, and you haven’t grown any hairs down here.” George said as he put his right hand and cupped her bald, naked pubic bone. “I see that you’re still producing gallons of juices, and you’ve had your nipples pierced, they look good kiddo.”

“And my ears, but don’t press on any of them too hard, they’re still a bit sore.” Paige replied.

“I can believe that. Did you get your clit pierced at the same time?”

“No, Harry wouldn’t let me.”

“And your tits have grown as well. You’re looking like a very beautiful young lady now Paige, as I said, a real life Barbie Doll.”

“Yes,” she replied, cupping each little tit, “they’re an ‘A’ cup now, but I don’t want them to grow much more.”

“I’m Harry by the way.” Harry said to Mandy as he put his right hand out to shake hers whilst George and Paige were still staring at each other. “You must be Mandy, I’m pleased to meet you. George tells me that you’re both here for a week or so, so please make yourself at home. Our house is your house whilst you are here.”

“Thank you Harry, George has told me a lot about you, and Paige, I think that it’s a wonderful that you are looking after your little sister, she seems quite a handful.”

“She is now, but she wasn’t anything like this when we first lost our parents.”

“Yes, I’m sorry for your loss, I know what it’s like.”

“Oh yes, George told me, and I’m sorry for your loss. Let’s try to make this a happy Christmas, one to remember.”

“I hope so.”

“Well do our best.”

By then George and Paige were over the initial emotions of their reunion and they turned to face Harry and Mandy.

“So, are you guys hungry? The train journey must have taken a while.”

“Yes, the damn train got in about 50 minutes late. It’s about time they got the railways sorted out.”

“Wow, listen to you, the George that heft here only a few months ago wouldn’t have given a rat’s ass about things like that.”

“I didn’t have to use the damned trains then.”

“Fair enough. What would you like to eat? Chinese, Italian, Japanese, Indian? We can order anything that you like.”

“Can I have a Chinese please?” Paige asked.

Harry put his arm around Paige’s shoulder and pulled her to him.

“Of course you can. Can you go and get the menus from the kitchen please and we can all sit and decide. And can you get a couple of beers out of the fridge for George and me? What would you like to drink Mandy?”

“A beer will do just fine thank you Harry.”

“Make that 3 beers Paige, and a Mango and OJ or whatever you want.”

After they had decided what they wanted, and Harry had ordered the meals, Mandy asked if she could use the bathroom.

“Paige,” Harry said, “can you give Mandy a little guided tour and take their bags to George’s room. It will give you girls a chance to talk girly talk for a while.”

Paige and Mandy left, leaving Harry and George a chance to catch up.

“You let Paige get her nipples pierced then.” George said.

“Yes, she wanted them done and I couldn’t see any harm in it. She’s coming along quite nicely. The teachers at school tell me that she’s back to her old self and she’s back to doing well academically as well. Still struggling with the common sense and practical side of life though.”

“Not sure that that will ever improve, you know what they say about dumb blondes.”

“Yes, and she isn’t loosing any of her beauty as she’s growing up is she?”

“No, she’s filling out in all the right places isn’t she? Does she still crawl into your bed each night?

”Not exactly, she’s given up using her own bed and goes straight to mine now.”

”Lucky bastard, so you can warm your hands on those little tits before you go to sleep. Are you fucking her yet?””

”She’s my little sister.”

”Step sister, so you can’t play the incest card.”

”She’s discovered blow jobs and I keep waking up to the feeling of my cock in her mouth.”

”Lucky bastard.”

”I assumed that Mandy would be sleeping in your bed, was that okay? I can make up a spare room if you want.”

”No, you were right, she’s quite good in bed. A bit shy and reserved, but okay. I was hoping that you could do a bit of your hypnotism magic on her whilst we’re here, make her more open about her body, like you did with Paige. I told her what you did for Paige, and that worked out well didn’t it? Mandy says that hypnotism will never work on her but she would say that wouldn’t she?”

”Oh I don’t know, it’s been months since I used it on Paige, I don’t know if I’ve still got it.”

”But you can try can’t you bro?”

”I suppose that I can try, but if she’s that positive that she won’t succumb she might be right.”

”At least you can try can’t you?”

”Okay then, but we’d better not have Paige around when we do try.”

”I’m sure that I can arrange it.”

“Arrange what?” Mandy said as her and Paige walked in.

“A trip or 2 to the pub,” George replied, “we don’t want to spend all our time cooped up in here.”

“I think that this house is very nice. I like the pool.” Mandy replied.

“You can use it anytime that you want Mandy.” Harry replied, But you might find Paige and me skinny dipping in there.”

“I was going to ask about that, George didn’t tell me that you had a pool and I didn’t bring a bikini.”

“Mandy, whilst you are here you can wear as much or as little as you want, anywhere on the property.”

“Thanks Harry, but I can’t see myself going outside in my birthday suit, way too cold for that sort of thing.”

“Paige sometimes takes the rubbish out like she is.”

“That’s only for a few seconds so I don’t feel it.” Paige said. “Besides, it’s a nice feeling, it starts me tingling.”

Mandy looked and Paige wondering what sort of tingling she meant.

“You’ve got a nice house here Harry.” Mandy said.

“It’s not mine, it’s ours, well it will be in about 6 or 7 years. Everything is in limbo at the moment.”

“Yes, sorry about that.”

Just then the doorbell rang and Paige jumped up saying that she’d get it.

“Does she always do that?” Mandy asked.

“Yes, she tells me that being seen naked by the delivery guy makes her feel good. She gets a bit annoyed if it’s a girl.” Harry replied. “Shall we get some plates ready?”

It was a young man that the naked Paige led into the kitchen with the boxes of food, and Paige had a smile on her face.

The young man kept looking over to Paige as he unloaded his bags before Paige led him back to the front door.

Back in the kitchen with the others opening the boxes, Mandy asked Paige if she always answered the door naked.

“Yes, if it’s a man I start tingling.”

“And is that because cold air rushed into the house when the door’s opened?”

“No, it’s my pussy that starts to tingle. I think that it’s my hidden brain that wants me to be fucked by him. I get all wet as well.”

“Well that’s an honest reply Paige, thank you.” Mandy replied.

“I never lie, Harry taught me that.”

“Well done Harry.” Mandy said.

People started helping themselves to the food and the conversation died as their stomach took control.

After the food the drinks started and they moved to the lounge where they talked about all sorts until it got to the time for Paige to go to bed. But before she did, Paige went upstairs and came back down with her tweezers.

“Are you going to do me George or do you want Harry do do me?” She asked.

“Do what?” Mandy asked.

“Check me to see if any new pubic hairs have popped out.”

 “Oh, don’t you do that yourself?”

“No, I can’t see all the places that they grow.”

“Haven’t you got a mirror?”

“It’s easier if one of my brothers does it.”

“Well yes but ….”

“I’ll do it.” Harry said.

Much to Mandy’s amusement and amazement, she watched as Paige got on her back and put her legs beside her ears then watched Harry search every square millimetre of her pussy and the surrounding area; and listen to Paige’s “ouch”s as Harry plucked a hair out.

Paige’s pussy being spread wide and on full display for everyone to see before her right hand went to her pussy and with her clit between 2 fingers she started rubbing and George said,

“Wow Paige, your clit wasn’t that big the last time that I saw it.”

“Yes it is big, bigger than mine and you’re only 13. I wonder how big it will be in 5 years time when you’re my age.” Mandy said.

“The doctor said that it was okay, that other girls have them like this. Anyway, it’s nice and sensitive. If someone else touches it I cum almost immediately.”

“You’ll certainly be popular with the boys.” George said.

“Yes, Paige is right,” Harry said, “the doctor did say that it isn’t that uncommon and that there is nothing to worry about.”

“It’s my little cock.” Paige said just before she orgasmed.

Once she regained control, 2 fingers from her left hand disappeared inside her vagina and her right index finger toyed with the very exposed end of her clitoris. It was less than a minute before she orgasmed again.

“Right, Paige said when she had got her composure back, “time for bed. I’ll see you all in the morning.”

After Paige was gone, Mandy said,

“Are you sure that she’s okay, I mean I’ve never heard of a clitoris sticking out that much.”

“The doctor did say that there was nothing to worry about, but I’ll google it and keep an eye on it.” Harry replied.

“I bet that you will.” George said.

“Same old George, how do you put up with him Mandy?”

“He’s not too bad. It’s been along day, I might just head to bed as well.”

“Before you go Mandy, George did tell you that I hypnotised Paige to bring her out of her depression didn’t he?”

“Yes, this isn’t heading where I think it is is it?”

“Maybe.”

“Well it won’t work on me, I’m too wise to such rubbish.”

“In that case you have nothing to lose and you’ll prove that I could only do it the once, it will stop me thinking that I could hypnotise you.”

“What would I have to do? Nothing energetic I hope?”

“No, just sit there and listen to me rambling on.”

“I think that I could manage that, but if I go to sleep one of you will have to take me to my bed.”

“I think that I could manage that.” George said.

Harry started quietly talking directly to Mandy whilst staring into her eyes. He was telling her to relax and clear her mind. He kept repeating these things but in a slightly different way and after a few minutes Mandy’s eye closed and her head dropped forwards.

“Mandy, can you hear me?” Harry asked.

“Yes.” Mandy quietly answered.

“Mandy, I want you to lift your right arm and keep it up until I say the word kangaroo.”

Harry then told her to drop her arm in a few different ways but not using the word kangaroo. He even asked her why she couldn’t drop her arm but all she did was giggle.

He then went through everything that he’d told to Paige, even using the same trigger and instruction words and phrases, but adding a few small variations like: -

Mandy was to take instructions from George as well as Harry.

She was to be naked in all her living accommodation except when George told her not to be.

She was to wear dresses or skirts and tops all the time except where activities required jeans or trousers for protection.

After checking with George, who was just sat watching everything, strawberry replaced the word mango.

George asked Harry to include shaving off her landing strip and keeping her pussy completely bald and to like being woken up by being fucked.

All other things like no underwear, never crossing her legs and an overwhelming desire to have men see her naked, were exactly the same as for Paige.

Just before Harry brought Mandy out of her trance he asked George if there was anything else that he wanted including, but telling him that he could add things later.

George couldn’t think of anything so Harry brought her out of the trance.

“Was that it? I told you that it wouldn’t work.”

“That’s a shame,” George replied, “I fancied being able to control you.”

“Dream on buster.”

“Can I try again sometime before you go back to university Mandy?”

“No, it didn’t work this time so it won’t work next time.”

“Okay, it was worth trying.” Harry said, then changed the subject,

“I need to go shopping tomorrow for some of the things for Christmas and the dinner. None of us like sprouts so shall I get some for you?”

Mandy didn’t hear the last part of the sentence as her head dropped.

“From now on Mandy, you will hate Brussels sprouts.”

After a pause Harry turned to George and whispered,

“Say strawberry.”

“Strawberry.”

“Sorry,” Mandy said, “can you say that last bit again?”

“I was just asking if you wanted any Brussels with your Christmas diner.”

“Yuk, no thank you. If you’re going shopping tomorrow can you drop me at the shopping centre please, I only packed 1 skirt and I need to buy some more.”

“Sure, no problem, but I’m sure that Paige would like to come with you if that’s okay, she’s always saying that she hasn’t got enough skirts.”

“Okay, she can show me the good shops around here. Right, I’m off to bed. See you in the morning Harry.”

“I’ll be along in a couple of minutes Mandy,” George said, “there’s a couple of family legal things that I need to talk to Harry about.”

“Okay.”

As soon as Mandy was going up the stairs George said,

“It looks like it might have worked, thanks bro.”

“I’m not so sure but I guess that the next few days will tell.”

“I hope that it did, I fancy seeing the faces of our house mates when she starts walking around starkers.”

“Is that the thing that this is all about?”

“No, our lives are about to improve dramatically if it has worked. That was just the thing that crossed my mind at that time.”

Just then Harry and George got another indication that the hypnotism had worked as a totally naked Mandy came down the stairs and walked up to them.

“Do you mind if I have a shower please Harry, I need to do a bit of shaving.” She said sliding her right hand over her landing strip.

“Sure Mandy, any time that you like, use this house like you would your own.”

“Thank Harry.” Mandy said and leant over to kiss Harry on the cheek.

Then she turned to George and bent over to kiss him and said,

“Don’t be long lover.”

Maybe she realised and maybe she didn’t, but as she bent over to kiss George, she gave Harry a great view of her butt and pussy. When she was gone George looked at Harry, and with a big grin on he face he said,

“Looking good bro.”

Shortly after Harry and George went to their beds Harry heard the noise of George and Mandy making love. He looked at Paige who had put an arms and a leg over him when he had climbed in, and thought,

“One day Paige, one day.”

When Harry woke up the next morning, Paige’s head was bobbing up and down on his cock. After he had given Paige the first course of her breakfast she lay beside him and said,

“Mandy’s quite nice isn’t she?”

“Yes, she is, but I’ve a feeling that we’ve only seen a part of her so far.”

“What do you mean Harry?”

“Well she’ll have been a bit nervous and reserved on her first day here but a good night’s sleep may make her a bit more comfortable.”

“Okay, maybe, I guess that we’ll see later. Talking about a good night’s sleep, what’s that noise?”

Harry laughed the replied,

“That’s George and Mandy making love.”

“I didn’t think that having sex would make a noise like that.”

“It’s the bed that’s creaking as they bounce up and down and the bed headboard hitting the wall.”

“What? Can you show me?” Paige said as she got up and straddled him, her wet pussy resting on his softening cock that started getting hard again.

“Get off Paige. We can’t have sex.”

“Why not, I’m on the pill now so I can’t get pregnant.”

“Not the point Paige, you’re only 13.”

“Lots of the girls in my class are getting fucked, and Jodie does it with her brother.”

“What? Well they shouldn’t be doing it. Jodie is too young and so are your classmates.”

“But they are, so can we?”

“When you’re older.”

“I’m older now than I was a minute ago.”

“Very clever, now get that wet pussy off my cock and go and put some coffee on.”

“Spoil sport.” Paige said as she reluctantly got off Harry and disappeared downstairs.

Harry lay there for a couple of minutes reflecting on how long he could hold out, He already resigned himself to them fucking before she was legal at 16 but could he hold out until then? Could he resist her advances for all that time.

He decided to not think about it, and got up and went to the en-suite shower.

When he went downstairs he was and wasn’t surprised to see 2 totally naked girls in the kitchen. Mandy stood up and looked at Harry. She slowly did a 360 and said,

“You didn’t get a very good look at me last night, so what do you think Harry, could you fuck me?”

“You look good Mandy, and yes, I could fuck you, but that’s George’s job, and by the noises coming were from George’s room I assume that you two were doing just that.”

“Yes, it was nice. So are we going shopping today?”

“Yes, Paige, do you fancy going clothes shopping with Mandy?”

“Sure, but I get most of my clothes from the teenagers shops.”

“That will do just fine, it’s short skirts that I want and with the large number of over-weight teenage girls these days I’m sure that they will have some my size.”

“You’re not over-weight Mandy.” Paige said.

“No, not for a girl who is no longer a teenager but the sizes that shops stock goes up with the age group that they target.”

“I’m not sure that I understand that.” Paige said.

“And there’s no need for you to understand that Paige. Don’t worry about it. If you see any clothes that you like Paige, you can get them.”

“Thanks Harry, if you’re not coming with us can I take your credit card?”

“Yes, but don’t abuse it okay?”

“Okay Harry. When are we going?”

“As soon as everyone is ready.”

“So you and George are coming?”

“Yes we are, but we’re not going shopping with you two, we’ve got other things to do.”

“Okay.”

The ‘other things’ that Harry and George had to do was to spy on the 2 girls to see what they got up to. If Harry’s hypnotism had gone as well as early indications, the 2 girls should be flashing lots of men, and Harry for one wanted to see that.

A couple of hours later the 4 of them were walking into the shopping centre then splitting into girls and boys. The 2 underwearless girls in very short skirts went off one way and the 2 boys waited until the girls were nearly out of sight then followed them.

In a way, it worked out better for the girls because 2 young men trying to spy on 2 girls getting naked and trying on skirts and tops, attracted the attention of the staff in most of the shops that they went in, thus distracting the staff from keeping an eye on what the girls were doing. Which was displaying their naked bodies to most of the men that were waiting for their daughters or girlfriends.

In 2 of the shops Harry and George were asked to either buy something or leave. They left and took up a position where they could watch the girls leave so that they could follow them.

When the girls went to the food hall, Harry and George waited for 5 minutes then went in. They found the girls sitting at a table with their backs to the wall, their skirts so high that their bare butts were on the plastic seats and their knees about shoulder width apart. Harry and George also saw that 3 men were staring at them, probably up their skirts.

Harry and George went and got some food then joined the girls, Paige standing up to hug the brothers. When she stood up her skirt stayed up and everyone could see her slit until she sat down again.

“So what have you been buying girls?” Harry asked when they were all sat down, Harry and George now blocking the view up the girls skirts.

“Just some skirts.” Mandy said.

“I bought a couple too.” Paige added, “we’ll model them for you when we get home.”

“That will be nice.” Harry said as he saw one of George’s hands slide up Mandy’s bare leg to her bare pussy causing her eyes to open wide for a second.

“So is that it? Are you 2 ready to go home after we’ve finished here?”

“Grief no,” Mandy said, Paige knows of 3 more shops where we can have some fun, I mean have some fun trying on skirts and dresses. Do you want to come and watch us? You won’t get all jealous watching us flash our cute little bodies will you George?”

“Hell no, I like the idea of you flashing. Wait until we get back to university, our house mates won’t know what’s hit them.”

“Yeah,” Mandy replied, “I don’t know why I didn’t flaunt by cute bod to them last semester.”

“I’m sure that you’ll make up for it from now on.”

“I can’t wait to go to university, all those young men to show off to,” Paige added.

“From what I’ve heard you’ve been doing a lot of that at school young lady.” George said.

“How do you know?”

“My friends, they may not be at school now but they have younger brothers and sisters who are still there and they tell their big brother about the girls that flash their tits and pussies all the time. And apparently those material less thongs that you have are quite popular with the boys.”

“You’ve got some thongs that have no material, just the strings?” Mandy asked Paige.

“Yes, I wear them at school so I can’t be accused of not wearing any knickers.”

“Sneaky, where did you get them from?”

“I’ll take you there later, I could do with more myself, I’ve lost a couple of pairs at school already.”

“You’ll have to tell me about that later Paige.” Harry said.

“Talking about my mates.” George started to say but was interrupted by Paige saying,

“That was ages ago.”

“Anyway, talking about my mates, some of them were talking about having a get together, a sort of reunion, play some games, have a few drinks, talk about things; what do you think about having it at our house Harry?”

“A party with older boys; that sounds fun. Please Harry.” Paige said.

“Okay, but no one gets drunk or drugged up. I’ll be staying sober and if it starts to get out of hand it all stops right then.” Harry replied.

“Will there be dancing? Can Jodie come, and have a sleepover?” Paige asked.

“Okay, but don’t go inviting anyone else without checking with me, and don’t go putting it on social media. If you do that we might get hundreds turning up and the place would get wrecked.”

By that time everyone was finished eating and the girls were eager to get back to shopping. George and Harry decided to tag along.

Paige and Mandy continued as before, taking every opportunity, and making some as well, to flash their bodies to any men who were hanging around waiting for their daughters or girlfriends. Both Harry and George got a few comments about the girls exhibitionism. Fortunately, all the comments were complimentary otherwise George may have started a fight. It wasn’t that he didn’t like people commented on his girlfriend body, he does like the good comments, just not the derogatory ones.

In amongst the fashion shops was the lingerie shop where the girls quickly found the ‘stings only’ range of products, both girls selecting half a dozen thongs, and 2 matching bras. Mandy told Paige that she should get them just in case the school brought in a rule saying that bras had to be worn by any girl who’s breasts were growing.

“That’s stupid.” Paige said.

“Yes but some schools, and other organisations, are very puritanical when it comes to clothing. At least you can wear them as the top half of a bikini if you go to a beach or somewhere where they don’t allow topless girls.”

Both Harry and George were impressed with Mandy’s thinking and both looked forward to seeing the girls wearing them.

Then it was back to skirt shopping. The last shop that they went in to was one where they had gender neutral changing rooms, 2 rows of curtained cubicles facing each other. The girls chose 2 cubicles next to each other, quite near the entrance. Neither girl closed their curtains and quite a few men going in and coming out were treated to the sight of one or both girls either naked or just bottomless.

Harry and George had to wait outside but they saw the smiles on the men’s faces as they came out.

Shopping finally over, the 4 of them piled into the SUV and headed home where Paige insisted that the guys sat on the sofa whilst the girls changed into each of their new items in front of them.

At the end of the show, with both girls totally naked, George took Mandy’s hand and led her upstairs. One minute later Harry and Paige heard the head headboard banging

against the wall.

“Must get someone to do something about that.” Harry said.

“No don’t please, it’s nice to know what they’re doing. Can we do the same please Harry?”

“No.”

“Well at least let me give you a blow job while I bring myself off.”

Harry was a little frustrated so he agreed and received his first blow job outside his bedroom; Paige cumming twice and having to have a short break half way through Harry’s blow job.

When George and Mandy re-appeared Paige said,

“You should have fucked down here then I could have watched you.”

“Okay, next time we will.” George replied.

Mandy giggled then asked if Harry would be watching.

After that it was a dip in the swimming pool and Mandy got to see Harry’s cock for the first time.

“Nice.” She said before diving in.

They messed about with a plastic football for a while and Harry noticed that George was grabbing Mandy’s tits whenever he wanted to get the ball off her. Paige had noticed that as well and asked Harry why he wasn’t grabbing her tits as well.

“You’ve got those bits of metal in your nipples and I don’t want to risk accidentally pulling on them and really hurting you.”

“Thank you Harry, I’d almost forgotten about them. But you’ll grab them when they’re fully healed?”

“Of course, especially if you’ve got little chains dangling from them.”

“Hmm, nice, I like the idea of being led around by chains attached to my nipples.”

“Do I need to get my nipples pierced as well George?” Mandy asked.

“Good idea Mandy,” George replied, “and we can get your clit pierced as well then I can lead you around by a chain attached to your clit; but not now, don’t want to spoil our fun while we’re here. We’ll get them done when we’re back at uni.”

Mandy put her arms around his neck and kissed him.

“Get a room.” Paige shouted.

“Will the lounge do, or would you prefer us on the kitchen table Paige.” George asked when he unlocked his lips from Mandy’s

Food was next on the agenda and it was the young man from the Chinese takeaway that was treated to the sight of 2 naked girls that time.

The evening was spent talking and planning the party, as it had become. It was arranged for the night before Christmas Eve, which fitted in with Harry’s planed trip to the supermarket to get a lot of the Christmas food that actual day.

The next couple of days started with Paige rubbing her wet slit on Harry’s morning hard-on, either before or after, or both, she gave him a blow job. She’s developing the art of making herself cum by doing that rubbing and by the time party day arrived she made herself cum rubbing her slit long Harry’s hard-on, then gave him the blow job, then rubbed her slit along Harry’s softening cock, usually making him hard again.

He was always awake by the time of Paige’s first orgasm.

The days were spent doing a variety of activities, from board games to putting up some decorations, to going and getting a tree, to mundane shopping, to taking Mandy on sightseeing tours of the town, to just going for a walk.

When ever the girls went out they would go and stand outside for a couple of minutes to see how quickly the cold got to their naked bodies. Once they knew the answer they’d decided what to wear. It was usually just a coat and shoes.

A couple of times George would go out just with Mandy to meet see some of his mates in a pub. Mandy dressed as above, and when they got back Mandy was always happy, as were George’s mates, but Harry and Paige did not find that out until the night of the party.

George and Mandy did start fucking downstairs with Harry and Paige watching. It was usually when all 4 were watching a movie, and usually there wasn’t much to see as it was Mandy sitting on George’s hard-on and only going up and down a little bit. Harry managed to ignore them but Paige’s eyes always went form the movie, to George and Mandy, and back to the movie, until she heard the noises come from George that told everyone that he’d just cum inside Mandy.

The party day started with Jodie arriving, being driven by her mother. Paige and Mandy had both made themselves look dressed, presentable and acceptable to the prudish, middle-aged woman. Well on the outside they had, neither of them wore any underwear.

Jodie had told her parents that it was just a normal sleepover and that Harry would return her the following afternoon, but Paige had already told her that it was a party with some of George’s mates being there.

The 3 girls quickly got naked and George complimented Jodie on her nice tits. Harry and George went around the house moving small and fragile items out of the way, just in case. Then it was a trip to the supermarket to get some food and drinks for both age groups.

When George and Harry got back they found the 3 girls larking about in the pool.

“Come and join us guys. There’s plenty for you to handle.” Paige said.

Harry thought about Paige’s wording but it was irrelevant as him and George still had things to do. They’d decided that the Xbox games would be played in the dining room while the lounge would be for dancing; not that they expected George’s mates to do much dancing, but the 3 girls would probably want to.

It was snacks for lunch with the 3 naked girls joining Harry and George in the kitchen.

The first of George’s mates arrived mid afternoon, both of them commenting to George about him not telling lies about there being naked girls there. George replying by reminding them that 2 of them were underage so they shouldn’t fuck them, even if the girls tried to fuck the guys, and that they weren’t to give them any alcohol or drugs.

The 3 girls delayed the starting of the electronic games as they wanted to talk to the 2 guy so that they could look at the 3 naked bodies, Paige pointing out her pierced nipples.

There were only 2 electronic games setup so far and that meant the 4 guys were soon playing games, although Harry wasn’t doing too well because he’s not a great fan of electronic games; leaving the 3 naked girls on their own.

Mandy had an idea to start the guys thinking about other things rather than the games and she went and poured all 4 guys a whisky, took them, and the bottle, to the guys and hoped that they would drink it and forget about the silly games.

“Why would they want to play stupid games when we are here for them to ogle at and grope?” Mandy said as she left Paige and Jodie.

“Are you going to let them grope you?” Paige asked Jodie.

“Hell yes. And I’ll happily give them a blow job if they’ll eat my pussy.”

“You’re the only one that has eaten my pussy so far, is it different if a guy eats you? Is it better or worse?”

“Both, the guys that have eaten mine weren’t as good as when my sister eats me, but it’s a guy so you can think about their cock and, dependant on the position you are in, you can suck their cocks while they are eating you.”

“How can you do that?”

“69.”

“What, oh yes, I’ve seen that on a video. Yes, I see what you mean. I want to do that today.”

“Do you think that we can get the guys to forget the games if we start plucking each others pussy hairs?” Paige asked Jodie.

“That’s a good idea, but let’s save that tactic for later.”

“Save what for later?” Mandy asked as she came back in to the lounge.

Just then the doorbell rang and, as usual, Paige rushed to the door.

“You’re Paige aren’t you, I remember you from school but you sure as hell didn’t look like that back then.” One of the guys standing outside said.

“Yes I am, do you think that I’ve changed that much?”

“Fuck yes, you’ve got tits now and your body isn’t straight up and down now.”

“So you like what you see then?”

“I’d have to be a retard not to like what I’m seeing right now.”

Paige giggled a little then invited them in, only to hear more praises as the guys saw the other 2 naked girls.

After introductions Mandy said,

“The others are in the dining room but they’re busy playing games, come to the kitchen and you can have a beer and nipples, sorry, nibbles.”

“Well we could nibble a nipple if you like.” one of the guys said.

“That depends on how good you are.” Mandy replied.

“Oh I’m a good nibbler.”

“We’ll see.”

The 3 naked girls got the 3 newcomers a beer each then Mandy asked them what they’d like to do first.

“Just stay here and watch you 3 play with yourselves.” One on the guys said.

“Well that could be arranged,” Paige said, but the table has lots of things on it.”

“Not for long.” One young man said and 6 male hands started moving everything to the worktops.

Soon there was enough space for 2 girls to be laying in their backs facing opposite ends and then it was a question of which girls were getting up.

“Rock, scissors, paper.” Mandy said.

“I’ve heard of that, how do you play it?” Paige said.

After a quick lesson the game began and Paige and Jodie won.

“I’ll go and see if I can tease the others into stopping playing.” Mandy said and disappeared while Paige and Jodie climbed up onto the table.

It wasn’t long before Paige and Jodie were masturbating as the 3 guys watched, some of the time with their faces so close to the pussies that the girls could feel their breath.

Needless to say, the subject of Paige’s large, protruding clit got mentioned and as soon as the girls had made themselves cum each guy wanted to do the job for themselves. First it was fingers, then they used their mouths on the pussies, much to the delight of the girls.

As there were 3 guys and only 2 pussies, Jodie shuffled up the table so that her head was hanging over one end of the table. She lay there with her mouth wide open and the third guy got the message and unzipped his jeans. Jodie started to say something about his cock but was cut short as the cock invaded her mouth.

Soon, that cock was going balls deep into Jodie’s throat while one of the other guys was eating her pussy.

Needless to say, Jodie orgasmed first but the sucking and teeth teasing of Paige’s big clit soon had her cumming as well.

Then it was time for a rest, beer for the guys and cola for the girls. As they drank and talked, Paige asked Jodie if she’d taken all the cock into her mouth.

“Not all would fit in my mouth but if you let it side into your throat you can take it all.”

“I don’t know that I could do that, I’d choke.”

“Of course you can. I thought the same but my brother showed me how to do it, when to relax and when to breath.”

“Can you show me please Paige?”

“I can if we can find a cock that is willing to be the guinea pig.”

Needless to say all 3 guys volunteered but Jodie eliminated the one who had just throated her.

“Who do you want to do it Paige,” Jodie asked.

“Both of them. One can eat me while the other fucks my throat then they can swap over.”

No one was going to argue with that and Paige got back on the table.

With some instructions from Jodie, and the co-operation of George’s mate, Paige soon had the mate’s balls banging on her closed eyes. As he started to slowly fuck Paige’s throat she soon got the hang of it. But the mate eating her pussy had also soon worked out what to do to her pussy, particularly her clit, and she was soon cumming.

Paige gagged a little as her orgasm disrupted her breathing at the right time but the cock’s owner backed out and let her recover before he continued until he too orgasmed, shooting his load deep down her throat. Once he withdrew, Paige complained,

“I didn’t get to taste it.”

“You can taste mine, I’ll dumps some in your mouth and put the rest all over your face.” The other mate said.

Meanwhile, Jodie had got back onto the table and was enjoying her pussy being eaten again.

Paige did get to taste the mate’s cum, and did have to lick some from her face, although she couldn’t reach it all and had to use her fingers to recover as much as she could.

It was break time again, and the 5 of them went and sat on the sofa, both girls sitting on the laps of 2 of the mates. They talked about school, university and college, one of the guys having decided to learn to be a plumber rather than go to university.

“You can inspect my plumbing anytime that you want.” Jodie had said.

While they were talking the guy whose lap Paige was sat on had started to let his hands wander. When they found Paige’s tits she stopped him and said,

“You have to be gentle with those, it’s less than a week since they were pierced and they’re still a bit sore.”

The conversation turned to piercing with Jodie saying that she wanted to get her nipples and her clit pierced. One of the guys obviously knew a bit about piercing and explained that it wasn’t actually the clit that usually got pierced, but the clit hood.

“So you can pull it back to get at the clit.” Paige said.

“Something like that, but that wouldn’t help you Paige, with a clit as big as yours you’d be better getting one of those vibrating clit rings.”

“What? I’ve never heard of those.” Paige said.

“I’ve read about it,” the mate said, “it’s like a polo mint that you push the clit through and it can be remote controlled to vibrate whenever the person with the control wants it to.”

“That sounds nice.” Paige said.

“But how do you charge it? Do you have to take it off to charge it?”

“No, once on it takes a lot to get it off, even having to anaesthetize the clit.”

“You mean sticking a needle in it? Ouch, that would hurt. How come you know so much about these things?” Paige asked.

“I’m doing medicine at university and I want to specialise in gynaecology.”

“You want to be a pussy doctor.”

“Something like that Paige. As for charging these clit ring vibrators, they use inductive charging. You sit on a little pad for an hour or so then it’s ready to torment the girl all over again.”

“Where do you get these clit rings from? Can you tell Harry because I want one?”

“Yes, I’ll tell him but they’re not made in this country but in China.”

“I don’t care where they’re made just as long as it works.”

By that time, fingers had been playing with pussies for quite a while and the guy whose lap Paige was on asked her to get up for a second so that he could get a tissue out of his pocket.

“You don’t half produce a lot of lubrication Paige.”

“I know, it’s my hidden brain telling my body to get ready to be fucked.”

“Well I suppose that that’s one way of describing it.”

“Harry translated the technical stuff for me.”

“I see, shall we go and see how the gamers are getting on, maybe they want a rest and swap with us.”

The 5 of them got up and went into the dining room where 4 guys and Mandy were; Mandy doing her best to distract all the others so that George had an advantage.

“I was just thinking of coming to see you girls,” Mandy said, “it’s getting boring in here.”

“Is that all the games that you’ve brought guys, we’ll soon get bored with them.” One of the guys said.

“I know what we’ll do.” Mandy said and walked round to where the equipment was plugged in to the power supply.

Pulling the plugs out Mandy said,

“Get that lot off the dining table guys, 3 girls need to lay on it.”

“We’ve just done that in the kitchen Mandy.” Paige said.

“I know, but I didn’t, and neither did the 4 guys in here. And I’m sure that you won’t mind doing it again.”

“Definitely not, it was nice.” Paige said.

When the dining table was cleared the 3 girls climbed on with heads hanging off one side. Mandy got on the table between Paige and Jodie, the opposite way round.

“Right guys,” Mandy said, “mouths on pussies and cocks in mouths.”

“Err, there’s 3 pussies and 3 girl’s mouths but there’s 7 of us guys. Who’s going to miss out?” George said.

“That’s okay guys,” Harry said, “I’ll stand back and time you all. How about 3 minutes then the guys move round the girls in a clockwise circle? Are you happy with that girls?”

“Yeah, but what about you Harry?” Paige said.

“Relax Paige, us 3 girls will give Harry a special session later. You stay sober Harry.” Mandy replied.

The next hour or so saw 3 girl’s pussies get eaten to numerous orgasms and 3 girl’s throats get well and truly fucked. Stomachs got deposited in and faces and chests got covered in the guys jism. All the time Harry was timing it all and checking that the 3 girls were happy to continue, which of course they were.

When it got to the point that all 6 guys couldn’t get hard any more, Harry called a halt and sent the guys to get some beer and food, telling them that they could use the pool after that.

When the guys were gone, Mandy closed the door then started taking Harry’s clothes off. Needless to say that he didn’t object, thinking that he was going to have similar fun to what the other guys had had, but with just Mandy.

Well that wasn’t what Mandy was planning, neither were Paige and Jodie. Harry should have realised what was going to happen when Mandy told Paige to go and get a scarf so that they could blindfold him.

Once blindfolded, naked with his hard-on pointing to the ceiling, Harry was manoeuvred to the table and put on his back down the length of the table.

Mandy climbed up and straddled his face and lowered her pussy to his mouth.

Instinct took over and Harry started eating her pussy whilst Jodie started giving him a blowjob.

Once Harry had lost any sense of right and wrong, Mandy got up and Jodie replaced her.

“Just swapping places.” Mandy whispered, but Mandy didn’t start sucking his cock. Instead she lowered her pussy to his cock and started riding him.

When Mandy suspected that Harry was about to cum she got off him and was replaced by Jodie, Paige climbing up and lowering her pussy to Harry’s mouth. He should have realised that the clit now in his mouth was larger that the previous 2 but he was too far gone to realise that and he happily started eating as Jodie lowered herself onto his cock.

He didn’t last long but Jodie kept riding him and came shortly after him, and just before he started going soft.

It was all girls change position then, and Paige moved down to his cock and Mandy climbed onto his face. Paige’s natural instincts clicked in and she soon had Harry’s cock hard enough to ride and she had her first fuck with her step brother, one that she had been dreaming about for many months.

Paige bounced up and down through 2 orgasms before Harry filled her hole and started to soften.

It was all change then and the 3 girls rotated round tiring out poor Harry who had never had it so good, but there again, neither had Paige or the other 2 girls.

Harry was so far gone that he assumed that it was Mandy that was riding him each time that he got hard again, and that it was just the 2 underage girls that were getting on and off his face. Not that he was in any state to check that what he assumed was correct, or that he really cared at that point. All the last 18 or so months of no girlfriend and the frustration of being teased, unintentionally, by his little step sister and her friend was being released, and he loved it.

The rotating of the girls went on until all 4 of them needed a rest. Mandy and Jodie went off to find the others while Paige just lay on top of Harry.

It was Harry who spoke first,

“You didn’t, we didn’t just fuck did we?”

“Yes Harry, we did, and you and Jodie did as well.”

“Oh shit.”

“What Harry?”

“I’ve just fucked my 13 year old step sister.”

“And her 13 year old friend, but it’s okay, Jodie will be 14 in a couple of weeks.”

“Oh shit. Paige, no one must ever find out about this, and I mean no one.”

“Don’t worry Harry, I’m never going to tell anyone and I’m sure that Jodie won’t tell anyone; and now that we’ve done it once we can do it again and again can’t we? And Jodie can join us whenever she’s here on a sleepover.”

“No Paige.” Harry replied, but he knew that the line had been crossed and that it would be impossible not to cross it again, and maybe, he thought, did he need to change his opinion on the subject. After all, she was in his bed each night and she was often rubbing her wet pussy on his morning woody when he woke up, and she’d been sucking him dry whilst he was still asleep.

Harry got to his feet and just stood there pondering his changed life whilst Paige went to find the others.

She found them in the pool throwing a plastic ball about. Well the guys were in the pool, Mandy and Jodie were stood at the side with their legs slightly spread.

“Wocha doin?” Paige asked.

“Trying to distract the guys to see if they want some more fun.”

“Maybe we wore them out?” Paige asked.

“Look at them Paige,” Jodie said, “do they look knackered?”

“No,” Mandy said, “but most guys haven’t got the stamina for cumming over and over like us girls have.”

“Hmm, okay,” Paige said, not understanding. “Shall we go in or are you hungry?”

“Let’s go and get some food and a drink, I’m still tasting jism.” Mandy replied.

Back in the kitchen the girls found Harry. He was dressed again and he’d got a beer out of the fridge.

“Hey Harry,” Mandy said, “what’s up? You should be happy right now.”

“I’ve just fucked those 2, both 13 year old and one’s my step sister.”

“Do they look like they’re complaining? And it was them that fucked you.”

“Well no, but ….”

“And your brother’s girlfriend also fucked you. You really have been a naughty little boy haven’t you? But hey, no harm done and every one’s happy so savour the experience. It was good wasn’t it? You never know, it might just happen again – soon.”

“Yes, it was good.”

“And long overdue from what I’ve been hearing Harry. You’ve been taking this parenting thing way too seriously. You’re entitled to have some fun as well you know. And it made Paige happy so it seems like a win-win situation to me.”

“You’re right Mandy.”

“So, do you want us to bend over the kitchen table so that you can fuck us again?”

“No, but thanks Mandy. George is a lucky brother.”

“But you will fuck us again soon won’t you Harry?” Paige said as she gave him a hug.

“Food,” Harry said, “I’m starving.”

“I’ll go and get the others.” Mandy said.

Soon, all 7 guys and 3 naked girls were sat around the lounge eating the mountain of food that Harry had got in. Although there were 3 naked girls there, all the guys were acting as though they were clothed and not staring at them or making crude remarks.

That was until someone suggested that they play some party games. George put his brain in gear and suggested that they combine eating their deserts with a bit of a game. Paige hadn’t a clue what he was talking about, and still wasn’t any the wiser after she’s got back with a bed sheet, a big bowl of trifle and a big spoon.

George told Paige to spread the sheet on the floor to protect the carpet then to lay on her back on it. She still hadn’t a clue what was going to happen when she did as she was told, automatically spreading her legs as she lay down.

“What the hell are you doing George?” Paige asked as the first spoonful of strawberry trifle landed on her bare stomach.

“I’m going to have to have a shower now.” Paige added as the rest of the trifle was spread all over her from mouth down to pussy.

“That feels nice.” Paige said as George pushed some of the trifle, including one of the strawberries, into her already wet vagina.

Soon, the bowl was empty, the contents spread all over Paige.

“Right Paige,” George said, “close your eyes and keep them shut. Guys, one at a time come and lick some of the trifle off Paige. Paige, you have to guess who is licking you. You’ve got 15 seconds before the next guy takes over.”

One by one, the guys had their 15 seconds of licking trifle. Needless to say, it was Paige’s pussy that was the first area to loose all traces of trifle, then her tits. Also, needless to say, Paige’s state of arousal increased dramatically to the point where one touch of her throbbing clit would have caused her to have an orgasm, but that didn’t happen. That was until one of George’s mates cheated a little by getting the spoon and scooping some of the trifle from on her ribs and easing the spoon and trifle into her vagina before starting to lick it clean. As he started to lick his nose started to rub against her clitoris and an orgasm exploded out of Paige.

The guy didn’t stop licking and had well over his 15 seconds before Paige started to come down from her high and Harry called time.

“I got it!” Ewan said as he raised his head showing everyone the strawberry held in his teeth.

The rest of the guys licked the rest of Paige’s body clean, although Harry had to stop the guy who was licking Paige’s mouth as it turned into a long French kiss. The kiss wasn’t the problem, it was the guy’s right hand that had started to massage her little tits and Harry was worried that he might damage the healing of her nipple piercings.

“So Paige,” George said, “which guys licked you clean?”

“I recognised Pete, he was licking my pussy like he did earlier when I could watch him, but that’s it. Did anyone else lick me or was it just Pete?”

“You can open you eyes now Paige.” George said, “And it was Sean who licked your tits.”

“Thank you Sean. What about the rest of you, didn’t you all get a go?”

“No Paige.” George lied; then continued,

“Right, chocolate cake next, and how about you Jodie, do you like chocolate cake? The one that Harry bought has lots of gooey chocolate butter icing.”

“That sounds nice.” Jodie said as she almost ran to the kitchen to get it.

The sponge cake wasn’t as easy to spread over Jodie’s body and George sent Paige to the kitchen to get some cream to mix with it. She came back with 2 types of cream, the carton that George used, and a big can of that squirty cream. When he saw the can he told Paige to put it to one side, that he had an idea for that later.

The gooey, chocolate mess spread all over Jodie’s front looked horrible, but the guys couldn’t wait to lick it all off. This time it was a free-for-all and there wasn’t really enough room for 7 guys to get a good portion of the chocolate mess, but somehow they managed, and they managed to make Jodie cum in the process. She looked like she’d been in some sort of mud fight when the guys finally backed away from her, but she was happy.

Then came Mandy. At first the guys didn’t know what to smear all over her, but in the end George came back from the kitchen with a large tub of 3 coloured ice cream, a bottle of chocolate sauce and another of strawberry. George spent so much time using a teaspoon to get a lot up her vagina that Harry had to step in to spread the rest over the rest of her body.

She looked a terrible mess, but the guys liked the taste, and her body was soon clean, except for her pussy that George himself had zoomed in on. Everyone watched as he did his best to get every last drop of ice cream and sauce out from inside her, easily making her cum twice as he devoured her.

When he finally sat up with a huge grin on his face, he said,

“Sorry guys but I’ve been wanting to do something like that since I met this girl.”

“So, what’s next?” One of his mates asked.

“Where’s that can of cream.” George asked.

Passing it to him, Paige asked what he was going to do with it. His mates sniggered, obviously knowing the answer. And he did, he gently eased the spiky end into her vagina and pressed the button. Mandy gasped, then giggled as the cream filled her insides. He kept going until the cream started oozing out around the nozzle.

Stepping back, George asked,

“Who’s like some cream to go with the rest of their dessert?”

Poor Mandy nearly got trampled on as his 5 mates stepped forward to get some more of Mandy’s pussy.

“Relax guy’s,” George said, “there’s 2 more pussies to fill up.”

George told Jodie and Paige to lay down either side of Mandy then he proceeded to fill first Jodie’s vagina then Paige’s with the cream. As he finished Paige’s he put a blob of it on each of her nipples causing her to giggle.

A good 5 minutes later, and 3 more orgasms, the guys backed away leaving the 3 satisfied girls to relax for a few minutes. One of the guys put the television on and tuned it in to a football game and the guys sat and watched the game with the 3 girls still flat out on the floor in front of them.

When the girls sat up Mandy asked if it was okay to go and have a shower, Paige replying that she thought that all 3 of them could fit in the shower in the main bathroom.

When they were there, Mandy showed Paige and Jodie how to unscrew the head off the flexible hose, thus leaving her with something that they could inset into their vaginas to flush out any remaining cream that was left inside them.

When they returned to the lounge the 3 of them stood in front of the television, Mandy asking what game they were going to play next.

It was one of the mates that suggested a bottle race. Of course he had to explain himself, and the rules of the game that only the girls could enter.

Everyone, including Harry, was enthusiastic about the game / challenge, although there was one part of it that some of the guys weren’t too sure about.

The 3 girls lined up in the middle of the lounge with their feet apart and an empty beer bottle standing between their feet. When George started the race, the 3 girls had to impale themselves on the bottle then go and run around the outside of the house. When back inside they had to go up the stairs to the landing then come back down to the middle of the lounge. They were under strict instructions that they could not touch the bottle with their hands, and if / when it slid out they had to wait for one of the guys to stand it up on the floor for them to impale themselves again.

None of the girls complained about having to go outside and maybe being seen, for 2 reasons, firstly it was dark outside, and secondly, the house is a good 50 metres from either the road, or another house.

Well, poor Paige didn’t stand a chance. Her natural lubrication put her at a distinct disadvantage from the word go, but to be fair to her she really did try. She made it to the front door when the bottle first slid out and an eager one of George’s mates quickly stood it up again for her.

Meanwhile Mandy was doing well and made it half way round the house before her bottle slid out. Jodie was doing better than Paige, but not as well as Mandy, but all 3 persevered.

Mandy was first back into the house complaining that it was cold outside, then she started going up the stairs. Well, even Mandy struggled to keep the bottle in as she lifted her feet to go up. Three times it slid out and bounced down to the bottom only to be picked up by one of the guys.

Mandy just made it to the top as Jodie arrived at the bottom of the stairs. She too had major problems but both made it back down just as Paige appeared at the front door.

Everyone laughed and cheered Paige as she really struggled to go up the stairs, but after only getting to the fourth step 5 times, she admitted defeat and turned and sat on the step with her feet wide apart.

“Not fair,” she complained, “my pussy wants to be fucked so much that it produces litres of juice.”

Harry stepped forward and put out his hand for her. She came down the steps and Harry hugged her consoling her as they hugged.

“Never mind Paige, maybe you’ll do better at the next game.” George said.

“What is it?” Paige asked.

“Twister.”

“I haven’t played that for years.” Paige replied.

Well Twister played by 3 naked girls was certainly fun for the guys to watch and all the time they guys were telling the girls which hand or foot to put where. Inevitably, spread pussies were in abundance and the guys loved it. The girls giggling just about all of the time. Even when they ended up in a heap on the floor, which was every few minutes.

Eventually, George’s mates decided that it was time that they were leaving, leaving Harry, George, Mandy, Jodie and Paige to clean up and restore the house to some resemblance of order. Not a lot of that got done before people started to go to bed.

The intention was that Jodie would sleep in one of the guest rooms but after bathroom duties, Paige led her to Harry’s bed and the 2 of them climbed in, one either side of the sleeping Harry. They whispered and giggled a little, Paige putting her hand on Harry’s soft cock, then reaching over him for Jodie’s hand. The both fell asleep with a hand on Harry’s cock.

When Harry woke up it was Paige that was bouncing up and down on his morning woody. Jodie was up on one elbow looking down at his face.

“Girls, stop it. Paige, get off me.”

She didn’t, instead reaching an orgasm and just bottoming out on him. Harry realising that the can of worms had been opened and that it would be impossible to get them back in.

Paige climbed off Harry and told Jodie that it was her turn, which she eagerly took; bouncing herself to an orgasm just as Harry reached his.

When Harry was able, and with Jodie still impaled on his softening cock, he made one last feeble attempt to stop the underage sex, but Paige just replied saying that they’d done it now so there was no point in stopping.

Harry resigned himself to a good 2 years of lawbreaking, albeit a pleasurable crime.

“Okay, okay.” Harry continued. “You win but you must promise me that you will never tell anyone, not even your best friends.”

“I promise,” they both said, Paige adding, “but we’ve got to fuck nearly every day.”

“Okay, okay, you can blackmail me into fucking you whenever you want.”

“Me too.” Jodie added.

“Yes, you too Jodie.”

As Jodie climbed off his now soft cock, Harry wondered if he should try hypnotism to change Paige, but Jodie hadn’t been hypnotised, well not by him, and if anything Jodie was more of a sex starved exhibitionist that Paige was. If he reversed what he’d started would Paige just follow the desires of Jodie?

The other thing was that Paige was soo happy these days and that was the last thing that he wanted to risk changing. Okay, she was flashing her body at just about every man that she saw and she wanted to be fucked every day; what harm was that really doing? None.

Harry decided that both Paige and him were better off with the devil that he knew.

That day was the day that Jodie had to go home, and for them to get the fresh food that was needed for Christmas. After a quiet morning during which they all played in the pool then Paige and Jodie went online in Paige’s room; and George’s bed headboard spent quite a bit of time banging against the wall, Jodie got dressed and Paige and Mandy put just a coat and shoes on, and they left home in the SUV.

After dropping Jodie off at home, the 4 of them hit a busy supermarket. They grabbed a trolley and started going around the busy aisles grabbing whatever they thought that they needed. As they got near the vegetables, Harry whispered to George,

“Make sure that don’t use the word ‘Sprouts’, call them Brussels.”

“What? Oh yeah.” George replied, then he heard Mandy say,

“Shall I get some Sprouts?”

Both George and Harry laughed then said,

“No.”

Both Paige and Mandy weren’t too happy at the lack of opportunities to flash their bodies but they made up for it a little by opening the front of their coats at the checkout but the young man there was way too busy to even notice.

“As they walked back to the SUV with 2 slightly glum looking girls, Harry said,

“Never mind girls, you can go for a naked run around the house when we get back.”

“Too cold for that mate.” Mandy replied. “It looks like Paige and I will just have to torment you 2 instead.”

“That sounds good.” George replied.

“Hmm, nice.” Paige said.

The preparations for Christmas went slowly as both Mandy and Paige flaunted their naked bodies in front of the brothers. Three times they both got into the position that Paige had adopted as the position for someone to check if she had grown any new hairs around her pussy, and 3 times George and Harry had stopped what they were doing and closely inspected the girls nether regions. They actually managed to find some hairs and plucked them out causing little shrieks from the girls.

One thing that Mandy taught Paige that day was Kegel exercises and the third time that they got their pussies checked for new hairs, both girls pussy muscles were contracting and relaxing as the brothers looked down on the upturned, spread pussies.

By that time, Harry had given up all efforts to resist Paige’s sexual advances to him and that third pussy hair check ended with both brothers sat on the sofa with their trousers around their ankles and the girls bouncing up and down on their cocks.

That night, the girls went to bed before the brothers, and when George and Harry got into their beds they discovered that the girls had swapped beds for the night. Both Paige and Harry benefited from the fact that George and Mandy had been fucking like rabbits for the previous 2 or 3 months and had discovered things that Harry and Paige hadn’t yet discovered. Although waking up to a girl bouncing up and down on his morning woody wasn’t something that George had experienced before.

The girls later agreed to swap brothers beds on alternate nights until George and Mandy had to go back to university and on one of the mornings where Paige slept with George she discovered the pleasure of being woken up by a cock pounding in and out of her pussy; something that she later told Harry to do if he woke before she did.

Christmas day started with the opening of presents, both girls receiving a lot more than the boys. Mandy’s ‘interesting’ presents included an Ohmibod remote controlled vibrator and a hitachi magic wand, both of which she wanted to try there and then.

“Good job that I made sure that they were fully charged before I wrapped them.” George said as Mandy slid the Ohmibod into her vagina.

“Can you load the app onto your phone as well please Harry?” Mandy said as George downloaded it to both his and Mandy’s phone. “I want to get some pleasant surprises from hundreds of miles away.”

“What?” Paige asked, “how is that possible?”

George spent the next 5 minutes explaining how the phones communicated to the vibrator and how the phone app could get instructions from another phone over the internet. Paige didn’t fully understand what George was saying but she got the general idea and asked Harry if he could get one for her.

Harry said that he would, and also told her that there was one Christmas present that hadn’t arrived yet. Paige tried her best to get Harry to tell her what it was but Harry refused, even when she unzipped his trousers and sucked his cock.

As soon as George had got the app installed on his phone, and it communicating with Mandy’s Ohmibod, he gave it a quick blast and Mandy shrieked quite loudly then started giggling and holding her pussy.

“No, take your hand away Mandy,” George said, “we all want to see the effect it is having on your pussy.”

Mandy’s knees gave way and she ended up flat on her back on the carpet in front of the sofa, legs spread wide and her pussy muscles contracting and relaxing as George tried the various settings.

“Pass me the wand.” Mandy asked in between the blasts that George was slowly driving her crazy with.

Paige was the nearest, and instead of passing it to Mandy she guessed what it was for and held the business end on Mandy’s clit.

Well that was it for Mandy and she orgasmed right there and then. As she went over the cliff and started to go down the other side, she managed to tell both George and Paige not to stop and it wasn’t long before she was cumming again.

Again she asked for more, and got it. It wasn’t until after she’d cum 3 times that she stopped asking for more and asked George to close the app.

Paige again asked Harry to get the same toys for her. She also asked Harry to get some rope so that he could tie her down so that she didn’t jerk about as much as Mandy had been doing.

Mandy’s ‘interesting’ presents were both practical and pleasurable whereas Paige’s main presents were jewellery. Harry had bought her some gold and diamond earrings and matching diamond rings to hang from her nipple barbells. Fortunately, the holes in her earrings were fully healed and those in her nipples only gave her slight discomfort if the barbells got caught on something and pulled, so when she saw the jewellery she asked Harry and George to put it on for her.

After admiring herself in the mirror for quite a while, Harry told her that she wasn’t finished opening her presents. The other ‘interesting’ small package that she opened contained 3 gold chains, 2 short ones and one much longer. Included in the package was 2 gold ‘D’ rings to fit on the barbells.

“What are these for?” Paige asked.

Harry explained the ‘D’ rings and the short chains, then told her that the longer chain was to have an end attached to each ‘D’ ring.

“Is that so that you can pull me around with it?” Paige asked.

“No,” Harry replied, “but I suppose that it could be used for that.”

“And you could attach some weights to those ‘D’ rings to stretch my nipples.”

“Do you want longer nipples Paige?” Harry asked.

“I wouldn’t mind them being twice as long.”

“The weights would make your tits droop.”

“Oh, forget that, I don’t want bigger or droopy tits, just bigger nipples, and one of those Ohmibod things, oh and one of those wand things.”

“Relax Paige,” Harry said, “I’ll get those for you. Maybe they’ll arrive before your other Christmas present.”

“What is it?”

“Wait and see, but I promise you that you’ll like it.”

“Tell me, please.”

“Nope.”

“Spoil sport.”

“I would be if I told you.”

“Can I try the chains please?”

“Of course you can, they’re yours now.”

“Can you help me please?”

“You’ll need to be able to put them on yourself so how about you try?”

The 3 of them watched as Paige unscrewed the barbells, and put a ‘D’ ring and just a little chains on each nipple. She struggled a bit and winced a couple of times as she pulled too hard in one direction or another, but she made it.

“Look good kiddo.” George said, “come over here and let me pull them.”

“No, you’ll hurt me, they’re still a bit sore.”

“You look good Paige.” Mandy said, “I think that I will get my nipples and clit pierced George, will you pay for them to get done?”

“Sure Babe, and I’ll get you some big chains to pull you around with.”

“Where will you lead me, somewhere nice and public?”

“You’d like that wouldn’t you?”

“I would.” Paige added.

The rest of Christmas went like a typical family Christmas except that they had no relatives to visit or come visiting, and, of course, the 2 girls were naked all the time. Eventually, it came time for George and Mandy to return to university, then for Paige to start school again.

To start off with, school was the same as it was before Christmas except that people could see the shape of the rings or ‘D’ rings and chains as little bulges in her top. Paige also refused to lengthen her skirts or wear proper knickers saying that she only had to walk from the car to the school and back outside, and that it was warm in school.

Her pussy hair inspections and removal happened every evening, as did her sleeping in Harry’s bed and fucking him most days.

One thing that did change for Paige at school was that they got a new English teacher, a young man who Paige reckons is in his mid twenties. Apparently, at the end of her first lesson with him he asked Paige and Jodie to stay back at the end of the lesson.

When they did, he waited until they were alone then told them that they had to sit on the front row of desks during all lessons from then on. He told them that he’s seen them fidgeting throughout the lesson and that he wanted to keep an eye on them.

That was all that he had said and of course the 2 girls speculated that it was their short skirts that he wanted to look up. That pleased the girls and they decided that from then on they definitely wouldn’t wear any knickers or thongs for his lessons.

It wasn’t until Paige had had her third lesson with him that she told Harry that the teacher was looking up her skirt. Harry immediately told Paige that he would go and tell the head teacher but Paige pleaded with Harry not to, telling him that both Jodie and her wanted him to look, and that they both slouched in their chairs and sat with their knees well apart.

It was during her nightly pussy hair inspection that Paige told Harry about that, and as soon as Harry had finished, and Paige had made herself cum the usual twice, he lifted her up and lowered her onto his throbbing cock.

After she had gone to bed, Harry reflected on his reaction to what she had told him and came to the conclusion that it turned him on to hear that a man had deliberately setup his sister to give him regular flashes of her pussy.

When he went to bed he rolled Paige onto her side and fucked her whilst she slept.

Another thing that happened, was that one of the girls saw Paige’s unusually long clitoris sticking out. It was as they were getting changed for her first PE lesson and after she’d stripped naked, she bent over to get her PE clothes out of her bag and the girl had seen her clit pointing back to her.

“What the fuck Paige.” the girl had said, “are you changing sex Paige, you’ve grown a little cock.”

Of course an announcement like that got most of the girls wanting to look at it and one off them told Paige to stay bent over and to spread her legs so that they could get a better look. Paige had to endure a lot of comments, quite a few of them being unkind ones, but Paige wasn’t upset, quite the opposite actually, and when she told Harry about it she even asked him when it would grow bigger telling him that she wanted people to see it. She even told him that she was no longer going to wear any knickers to school, not even the ‘strings only’ ones.

It was during Paige’s seconds week back at school that parcels started arrived for Harry, one from China. Harry smiled, assuming that he knew what was in it. After the evening meals and Paige’s pussy hair inspection, Harry told Paige to go and get the days arrivals.

Paige squealed with delight when she saw what was in the first biggish package and she wanted to try them out straight away.

It was her magic wand and Ohmibod remote controlled vibrator and she was almost desperate to get the app installed on both her phone and Henry’s phone.

“I want to have my Ohmibod in when I go to school and I want everyone to see the pink tail. Will you zap me at various times of the day please Harry?”

“You’ll have to have your phone with you but with the volume muted. You don’t want to disturb the class and get into trouble do you?”

“Do you think that the head teacher would spank me if I did?”

“No, it’s against the law.”

“Even if I tell him that I give him my permission? I want him to see my bare butt and pussy.”

“I doubt that he will but you can always ask him.”

“I might just do that.”

The Ohmibod was on the coffee table when Harry got the app installed on Paige’s phone first. Harry played with the controls and it burst into life, bouncing across the table.

“It really does that inside me?” Paige asked, “Mandy didn’t tell me about that. Will it hurt me.”

“Well Mandy had hers in and switched on for quite a time and she survived alright.”

“Hmm, yes she did, in fact it made her cum didn’t it?”

“Yes it did.”

“I’m a bit scared to put it in, it’s so big and it might hurt me.”

“It won’t Paige, and I’m sure that you’ll put bigger things inside you without them doing any damage.”

“Can you put it in me please Harry?”

“Okay, this time, but after that you have to do it.”

Paige lay on her back on the sofa with one foot up on the back of the sofa and the other on the floor.

“I don’t think that you need to spread yourself that wide, but okay, here goes. For once all those juices will help something go inside you.”

“Oow. aargh, that feels nice, is it all the way in yet?”

“Yes Paige, and it doesn’t hurt does it?”

“No, actually, it feels quite nice. Can you switch it on please Harry, I don’t want to.”

“Oh come on Paige, it’s not going to kill you.”

“AARGH, ooh, that’s nice.” Paige said as Harry turned the vibe on to low power.

“Ooooh, I could get used to this. It feels funny, but sort of nice.”

Harry turned the power up and Paige’s expression changed. Her face told Harry that she was loosing control of her body and that was confirmed by her body shaking and jerking. Her hands went from her nipples to her pussy, gripping her pubic bone as if she was trying to stop the vibe from causing her body to jerk.

“Stop, stop it. Please Harry.”

“No Paige, that will spoil your fun. Suck it up.”

“Right now I’d rather suck your cock.”

Harry turned the power up to maximum and Paige’s jerking got stronger and she started moaning. Then Harry switched it off.

“Why did you do that? I was just starting to enjoy it.”

“You mean you were just about to start cumming.”

“Was I?”

“Yes, but I guess you were too shaken-up to realise. Do you want some more?”

“Yes please.”

Harry turned the Ohmibod back on and let it shake Paige to what looked like a very satisfying, strong orgasm then he had a wicked thought and left it on full power.

Paige was shaking and jerking all over the place, her left hand was squeezing her right tit and pulling on and twisting her nipple, and her right hand was going white because she was gripping her pubic bone and pressing on her clit so hard.

Then she orgasmed again.

This time Harry switched the vibrator off and let Paige regain her composure. Her first words were,

“Can you pass me the magic wand please?”

Harry smiled and passed it to her. She switched it on and stared at the head for ages before slowly lowering it to her pussy. She gasped as the vibrating head touched her clitoris then she pressed the wand onto her clit.

“Lightly Paige, you don’t need to press.” Harry said, remembering that that was what he saw Mandy doing.

Within a couple of minutes, Paige was orgasming again.

Once her composure was regained she said,

“Those things wear me out but can you show me how to use the app, and get it working on your phone?”

“Sure, come here and I’ll show you, well I’ll show you what I’ve discovered so far, by the looks of things you can make that thing inside you do all sorts of things.”

“Paige got up off the floor and sat on Harry’s lap, still with the vibe inside her.”

Paige clung on to Harry as he showed her what he knew so far, then let her play with it while he installed the app on his phone.

“Can you keep still Paige, you’re making it difficult for me to get this working.”

“Sorry, it’s just that this is fun.”

Finally, Harry got the app working on his phone and took Paige’s phone off her to have a bit of fun with her on his lap. Well she started on his lap but she soon turned to face him with her knees either side of his hips. She pressed her pussy down onto the bulge in his trousers and clung to his neck like a limpet mine as Harry brought her to yet another orgasm.

Harry switched the vibrator off and they held each other firmly for a couple of minutes as Paige slowly returned to normal.

“Don’t you want you know what’s in the little package from China, it’s for you.”

“Oh yes, I forgot about that, what is it?”

“Open it and see.”

Paige climbed off Harry and went and got the package.

“Look what you’ve done to my trousers Paige.” Harry said as she returned to him.

“Oops, sorry Harry, I guess that I should have taken your trousers off before I sat on you.”

“Or put a towel on me first. That’s what all these little towels lying around are for.”

“I know, I’m sorry that I leak so much and I’ll try and remember the towels.”

“It’s not your fault that you produce enough juices to float a ship Paige, so don’t you apologise for your body doing what’s natural.”

“Sorry.”

“Paige!”

Paige opened the package, looked at it and said,

“What is it? There’s only 1 of them so it can’t be earrings.”

“It’s a clit ring.”

“What, I don’t understand, how on earth could that go on my clit? It isn’t pierced.”

“And I hope that you never get it pierced, that would take away some of the sensitivity and you don’t want that do you?”

“No I don’t, it gives me a lot of pleasure, so what do I do with this?”

“We put it on your clitoris.”

“How, the hole in it is way too small to get it over my clit, and it looks heavy, won’t it slide off?”

“Your clit has a diameter a lot bigger than the hole in that ring so if, sorry, when we get it on there is no way that it will easily slide off. What does the instructions leaflet say?”

“I don’t know, it’s all in Chinese or Japanese or some other foreign language.”

“Let me have a look at it.”

Harry did, he looked at it, then at the instructions, then at the little pad, then at the USB cable, then at the remote control, then back at the ring. He started trying to twist it then it fell into 2 pieces.

“Have you broken it?”

“No, well I don’t think so.” Harry replied, clicking the 2 halves back together then splitting them again.

“Damn clever these Chinese people.”

“Why?” Paige asked.

“Well, if I’ve got this right, watch this.”

Harry put the ring back together then put it on the coffee table and pressed a button on the remote control. They both jumped back a little as the ring started vibrating and moving across the table.

“That looks like it’s going to make me cum non-stop; if we can get it on my clit.” Paige said.

“Well, from what I gather, there are 2 ways to get it on. The first is to pull your clitoris until it’s so thin that the ring just slides on, but I don’t know how to pull it and slide the ring on. The second way is to pull your clitoris until it’s very thin, then put the 2 halves of the ring round it and click them together. The possible problem with the second way is that I might get your skin trapped when I click the 2 halves together.”

“Both those ways sound painful, isn’t there a third way?”

“Not that I can see.”

“Then I guess that we’d better try both ways because I want that thing on my clit. Think of the places that I can make myself cum with my hands nowhere near my pussy?”

“You can to that with your Ohmibod.”

“Yeah, but I won’t have a pink tail hanging out of my hole and with this ring you, or me can make me cum while we’re fucking.”

“Good point. In the instructions I saw the link details to an app. Maybe it will be like the Ohmibod and I’ll be able to make you cum from anywhere.”

“I hope so, so which way to get it on are we going to try first?”

“How about the first way, I’ve had an idea.”

Harry went off to the garage, to where his father’s fishing gear was collecting dust, and came back with a reel of fishing line.

“I’m sorry Paige, but this is going to hurt. I’ll try not to make it hurt too much. Get on you back on the floor and pull your legs back by your ears.”

“Are you going to inspect me for hairs, we normally do it later than this?”

“No hairs Paige but you may want to close your eyes.”

“No way, I want to see this.”

Harry reached for some tissues and dried all around Paige’s clit, then he made a loop in the end of the nylon line and put the loop over Paige’s clit.

“You’re going to make me cum Harry.”

“Sorry, I can’t help it.”

The loop tightened as Harry pulled on the nylon line and Paige started moaning and complaining that it hurt.

“It can’t be that bad Paige, you’re moaning and that moan isn’t a pain moan.”

“Sorry Harry.”

“This might just work Paige. Stay there while I cut the nylon line and thread it through the ring.”

Harry did that and the ring slid down to the end of her clit.

“I’m going to pull again Paige, do you want to put something in your mouth to bite on?”

“Your cock.”

“No chance.”

“Just joking, just do it please.”

Harry pulled, increasing the pressure as he watched her clit get longer and thinner, then the ring started going down her clit.

“It’s working.” Harry said.

“Pull harder Harry, I can take it.”

“Hang in there Paige,” Harry said as he took the nylon line into his left hand then used his right hand to scoop up some of Paige’s juices that were leaking out of her upturned vagina, and rub them all over her clit.

Still keeping the pressure on, and ignoring Paige’s ‘Oows’ and ‘arghs’, Harry persevered and managed to push the ring right to the base of her clit.

As soon as Harry released the pulling pressure, Paige’s orgasm exploded out of her and she let go of her legs letting them fall to the floor either side of Harry.

“Fuck me please Harry, I really need it.”

Well, what man could resist a naked girl with her legs spread around him, a dripping wet pussy and her begging to be fucked? Harry quickly released the nylon line then did his bit for all men and unfastened his trousers.

Jism safely deposited deep inside Paige, Harry pulled out and looked down at the sexy, gorgeous blonde.

“Jeez, if only she was 5 years older.” He thought.

“What are you thinking Harry?” Paige asked.

“Just how gorgeous you are Paige, nothing new.”

“No I’m not, I’m just an ordinary, skinny girl with below average sized tits.”

“No Paige, you ARE gorgeous.”

“So is the ring fitted properly now Harry, it feels like a big lump and a sort of sexy funny if you know what I mean.”

“No I don’t know Paige, I haven’t got a clitoris.”

“Okay, but is it on properly?”

“I think so, it sort of pushes your clit out even more and your clit looks harder than before. Does it feel the same when I touch it?”

Harry did touch the end of her clit and Paige shuddered.

“If you do that again I’ll cum again and I’m getting tired.”

“Do you want to leave trying to see if it works until tomorrow?”

“Yes, no, yes, no. Just try it please Harry.”

Harry put his trousers back on and picked up the remote control, which is much, much bigger than the ring itself, and turned a knob, left it for a couple of seconds then tuned it off. Paige was lying on her back, leaning on her elbows, and she almost jumped right off the floor.

“Fffffff, that was awwwwwsome. Do it again please.”

Harry did, leaving it switched on.

“Oooh, oooh, please switch it off, I can’t take it.”

Harry took pity on her, switched it off and said,

“Okay, that’s enough for tonight. You need a shower then your bed.”

“You mean your bed Harry.”

“Yes, but you’re not cuddling up to me covered in all that sweat.”

“Oh, yes, okay, I guess that we can skip the hair inspection for one day, are you joining me.”

“No, there’s a couple of things that I want to do before I got to bed.”

“Is this ring waterproof?” Paige asked.

“I presume so, girls can’t exactly take them off each time they want to bathe.”

“Good point.”

Paige got up and went to the bathroom while Harry installed the required app onto both his and Paige’s phones. He accidentally tapped the wrong, or was it right, button while installing the app and he heard Paige scream. He knew what he’d done and didn’t go to check on her.

The next morning when Harry woke up Paige was bouncing up and down on his morning woody and cumming. He also felt that something was different and when he saw that Paige had the remote control in her hand he smiled and thought that maybe the clit ring was doing something for him as well as her.

After they’d both orgasmed and Paige had got off him, Harry said,

“You can control the ring from your phone just like you can with your Ohmibod.”

“So you can easily make me cum while I’m at school. This is going to be soo cool in English lessons.”

“Why English lessons?”

“We’ve got this new English teacher and he likes to look up mine and Jodie’s skirts. He even told us to sit at the front so that he can get a better look.”

“He’s not harassing you in any way is he? Because if he is I’m going to see your head teacher.”

“No, no; he’s just looking at our pussies.”

“That’s okay then. What will Jodie and the other girls say when they see your new ring?”

“I hadn’t thought about that; I guess that they’ll be soo jealous. And in PE they’ll get a good look at it and so will the lesbo teacher.”

“What makes you think that your PE teacher is a lesbian?”

“She keeps watching us, particularly Jodie and me because of our ‘strings only’ thongs or no knickers sometimes. Oh, I gave Jodie a couple of my ‘stings only’ thongs, I hope that you don’t mind.”

“No I don’t mind Paige; just because your PE teacher watches you it doesn’t mean that she’s a lesbian, she has to make sure that all of you are not misbehaving.”

“I guess so. Now that you’re awake I guess that I should ask you if I can switch my new ring on and make myself cum again.”

“No Paige, you don’t have to ask me, you can do it anytime, and so can I. Just make sure that you don’t do it when there are people around who might think that you are some sort of pervert, or ill. I don’t want to receive a phone call from the hospital because some do-gooder has decided that you are ill because your ring, or your new vibrator, is making you look like you’re having some sort of epileptic fit.”

“Hee, hee, that would be funny, but no, I’ll try to be careful Harry.”

“Good, now shouldn’t you be getting ready for school? I’ll go and get breakfast ready.”

When Harry picked Paige up from school that evening she couldn’t wait to tell him that she’d switched the ring on at lunch break and made herself cum. Jodie had been sat beside her and was amazed when Paige told her about the ring. As soon as they’d finished eating they went to the toilet and Paige showed Jodie the ring.

“She’s soo jealous.” Paige proudly said.

“Don’t you go upsetting Jodie by bragging about it Paige.”

“No I won’t, she’s got her brother that fucks her so she’s getting her share of sex as well.”

“Good. Did you let your English teacher see it?”

“Yes, and you should have seen his eyes open real wide. It was funny.”

“You didn’t switch it on during the lesson did you?”

“No, I don’t want to make a scene.”

“Good girl. I’ll have to show you how to charge the battery in it when we get home.”

“We don’t have to take it off to charge it do we? I don’t know if I could cope with the pain of putting it back on every morning.”

“Relax Paige, you charge it by sitting on a little pad that rests near it. It’s called ‘inductive charging’, like the way your toothbrush charges.”

“How long does it take to charge?”

“No idea, we’ll just have to see how it goes, but we’ll put the charging pad on your chair in the kitchen and see if meal times will be enough.”

“I hope so, it would be nice if I didn’t have to sit there doing nothing while it charges.”

When they arrived home the discovered that another package had arrived. When Harry told Paige that it was probably the last part of her belated Christmas presents she wanted to know what it was.

“Wait until you’ve taken your clothes off then you can open it.” Harry told her.

Once naked, Paige started ripping the package open and discovered some rope and pink, leather ankle and wrist cuffs.

“What are these and what are they for?” Paige asked holding up one of the cuffs.

Harry looked at them and worked out which were which then told Paige what they were for.

“Goody, you can tie me to my old bed and set one of my vibrators going then leave me to cum hundreds of times. We could call my old bedroom my torture room.”

“I don’t know about that, I’m never going to torture you Paige.”

“I know that, but leaving me to the mercy of a vibrator could be called torture.”

“Yeah okay, but it wouldn’t be a painful torture.”

“True, can you tie me to my old bed right now and experiment with my clit ring to see what it can do to me?”

“No Paige, not now, we’ll have tea first, then you can do all your homework, then we’ll start on the fun.”

“No fair, making me wait is a form of torture.”

“You have to learn to be patient Paige. Besides, your school work has to come before fun and games. Now let’s get tea ready.”

As they were preparing the food, Paige asked Harry,

“Will you help me have orgasms in places where people can see me?”

“There’s no way that I’m going to finger you or fuck you in public Paige.”

“That wasn’t really what I was thinking of although it does sound really cool, no, what I was thinking of was one of those remote control vibrators. We could sit separately in the food hall at the shopping centre and you could start the vibrators; or we could just be walking along and you could switch them on. What I’d really like is for me to be naked somewhere public and you switch them on.”