**I AM a Boy. Well ….**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

*Sam was born a girl and her parents kept her gender-neutral until she decided that she was a boy. That is until she hit puberty. This is her story.*

Just because I have a vagina and not a penis doesn’t mean that I’m not a boy.

I look like a boy, I have a short back and sides haircut like a boy, I dress like a boy, I talk like a boy, I hang out with boys, I’m in a boy’s football team, I walk like a boy, I sit like a boy, and at school they treat me like a boy; so I’m a boy.

Some err ‘unusual’ person has decided that there are now 63 genders, wow! I’m not even going to read the list. I probably wouldn’t understand most of it anyway. Me however, I decided a long time ago that I was a boy with a girl’s body.

Let’s go back to my early life.

My parents, bless them, are extremely open minded about just about everything. I don’t know if they had any vision about how I’d turn out but they had the foresight to call me Sam. Not Samantha, just Sam.

As I grew up they let me chose what I wanted to wear and it was always boy’s clothes; underpants and all. I demanded that my hair was cut just like my big brother’s and a lot of people never even realised that I have a vagina and not a penis.

Big brother always treated me like a younger brother but I now wonder what he must have thought when he had to bathe me and help dress me.

When mum took me to school for the first time I actually remember the teacher saying,

“Oh; this form has you down as being a girl Sam; there must have been a mistake somewhere along the line.”

Neither my mum nor I said anything. By that time my parents had decided that if I wanted to grow up as a boy then so be it.

So that was it, I was in the school system as being a boy and I was happy.

Over the next few years I grew up as a boy and no one knew any different. I was just as good as the boys at football and other sports and I hung around with a group of boys who never realised that I didn’t have a penis in my underpants.

Out of school I joined the Cub Scouts and went camping with them and played football for a local boy’s youth team.

Of course, at that age we never had to strip off for anything and me and my 2 best mates, Luke and Henry, always went home smelly after any sports activities.

Things started to changed when I got to 11 and started at my secondary school. For starters, over that summer holiday I developed 2 pointy bumps on my chest. I couldn’t call them tits, just little pointy bumps. My periods had started too, but mum explained everything and I decided that I wasn’t going to let them change anything.

One night in bed I had a serious think about myself. I was a boy with a girl’s body. I didn’t want anything to change. I was living as a boy and I didn’t want to change. I’d watched girls and I didn’t like the way they lived, all soft and whimpy, and those silly clothes that they wore, crazy or what?

“No thank you, I’m staying a boy.”

When I started secondary school it was ‘winter uniform’ so a sweater hid my little bumps.

I thought nothing of it when I went to my first PE lesson and it was only at the end when the teacher told us to go and have a shower that I suddenly thought,

“Shit, what am I going to do?”

I chickened-out and told the teacher that I’d forgotten my soap and a towel. After a few words of chastisement I just stripped down to my underpants and then put my school uniform back on. No one said anything about my little bumps, possibly because there were quite a few fat boys there who had moobs bigger than any of the girls real boobs in our class.

At the end of the next PE lesson I thought,

“Fuck it, I’m a boy so I’ll shower with the boys. If anyone says anything I’ll just say that I’d had an accident a few years ago and that my penis had had to be removed.”

As I got naked and walked into the showers no one seemed to notice my lack of an appendage between my legs. It was only when I got my towel off the hook that one boy said,

“Hey, look at Sam, his dick’s so small that you can’t see it.”

“Fuck off turd.” I replied and dried myself.

Whilst listening (or not) to my history teacher in the next lesson, I realised that I was glad that I’d sprouted quite a few pubic hairs. If I could just get away with it for a few more weeks maybe they’d get long enough to properly hide what I hadn’t got.

At the end of the next PE lesson I stripped naked and walked to the showers bold as brass. The boy who said that I had a small dick said,

“Look guys, here come No Dick Sam.”

I brazened it out and gave him the same reply as the previous week. A couple of the boys looked over to me but no one else said anything.

“If only he knew what I actually had down there.” I thought.

As I showered I smiled to myself. My lack of a penis wasn’t going to be a problem.

Henry and Luke seemed to change a bit that year too; they started talking about their cocks and girls and Luke told us that Josh (another of his mates) had got a girlfriend and had seen her tits and pussy.

Henry told us that he’d played with his cock and that it got hard. Okay, sex-ed at school had explained all that to us and I admit that my underpants felt a bit uncomfortable and damp at the end of that lesson; but I didn’t know what to say when he asked Luke and me if we’d had a hard-on as well. Luke said that he had so I said that I had.

“I wonder what it’s like to put my cock in a girl’s pussy?” Henry asked.

“I wonder what a girl’s pussy looks like when she gets older?” Luke asked.

“You’ve seen your little sister’s pussy haven’t you Luke?” Henry asked.

“Yeah, but they change when they grow up.” Luke replied. “I’ve never seen my big sister’s pussy. Have you seen a pussy Sam?”

“No. Not yet.” I lied.

Well, I say that I lied, but I had had a quick look down there a couple of times and didn’t really like what I saw.

That night when I was in the bath I looked down at my pussy. I’d never really looked at it before, after all, I didn’t want it, I wanted a cock. When I got out of the bath I looked at it again. What was that little lump of skin sticking out near the front of my slit? I’d never noticed that before. I used both hands and spread my lips as far as they’d go. That little lump of skin looked bigger and I wondered, hoped, that it was a cock starting to grow. When I touched it I got a weird feeling and I quickly stopped.

Life went on for the next few months and in the showers after PE another boy joked about my cock being so small that no one could see it. I told him to fuck off as well.

By the next Easter I was starting to get a bit worried. Puberty was taking its toll on me, I was changing, and not just my body. My way of thinking was changing, I was getting all girly, and what’s more, I started wanting people to see that I was a girl, see my body. My tits had grown and were starting to look like real tits, not moobs. The boys with moobs, and there was quite a few of them, were all fat and I was skinny so I looked different. The other thing was that my hips seemed to get a bit bigger and my butt got a bit bubbly. My body was developing like the typical, skinny girl’s body that I have, even though I didn’t like it.

Well, I say that didn’t like it and I didn’t like it at school, I didn’t want my peers to know my secret. I was coming to terms with being a girl but at the same time I wasn’t. I was confused.

Luke invited Henry and me for a sleepover and without even thinking I said that I’d go. I just knew that my parents would let me, they liked Luke and Henry and knew both their parents. Henry phoned his mum to ask her and she said that he could go.

On the big day, Henry and I arrived at Luke’s house and we had a great time playing on Luke’s XBox and Wii. After tea Luke’s mum told us that she, Luke’s dad and Luke’s little sister were going out, but Luke’s older sister who was 16, would be babysitting us.

That didn’t bother us because she was a miserable bitch who didn’t like young boys so when Luke’s mum and dad went out older sister phoned her boyfriend who quickly appeared and they stayed in the lounge while us boys stayed in Luke’s room.

After we played a few XBox games Luke went down to the kitchen to get some snacks and when he came back he told us that big sister and her boyfriend were making-out on the sofa. He told us that her top was off and that he’d seen her tits when he’d spied through the slightly open door.

The 3 of us took it in turns to go downstairs and spy on them.

Henry came back and said,

“Did you see her tits wobble up and down?”

It was my turn next and I watched her bouncing up and down on his cock I couldn’t help thinking that she really looked to be enjoying herself, much more than her boyfriend was. The other thing was that I felt my pussy get a bit wet.

Afterwards, us 3 boys started talking about girls and fucking and wanking. Luke said that we should have a wanking contest to see which of us could shoot our load’s the furthest.

Luke and Henry dropped their trousers and underpants and I watched as they wanked their hard little cocks.

“Come on Sam.” Luke said. “Get it out and get wanking.”

I stayed silent, I was deep in thought. What was I going to do? Could I try to bluff my way out of it or was it time to tell them that I was born a girl. I didn’t want to lie to my best friends but how would they react? Would our friendship end? What would they say?

“Come on Sam.” Henry added, “Or do you want me to shoot my load all over you?”

I was so nervous as I watched Luke and Henry wanking.

“Okay guys, I’ve got something that I have to tell you.”

I nervously said, but just then Luke’s cock squirted his white creamy load along the wooden floor.

“Beat that.” Luke said as the last drop dropped straight down.

“Easy.” Henry said as he started squirting.

“Fuck.” Henry said as his cum didn’t go as far as Luke’s. “Maybe Sam will beat you.”

They both turned to me and I stared at their cocks as Luke said,

“Your turn Sam. What was it you were saying?”

My eyes went up to their faces and after a short pause I said,

“I, I have something that I have to tell you and you might not like me after I’ve told you.”

“What is it Sam?” Henry said, “We already know that you have a small cock, those cretins at school in the showers told everybody.”

Another long silence.

“I, I, I’m not a boy, I’m a girl.”

“Piss off.” Luke said.

“Fuck off Sam.” Henry said, “Stop mucking about and get your cock out. We want to know if you can beat us.”

“No, no, I was born a girl but I’m a boy.”

“What the fuck are you talking about Sam?”

“Seriously guys, I was born a girl. I’m a boy in a girl’s body.”

There was along silence as Luke and Henry realised that I was being serious.

“So you’re telling us that you don’t have a cock, that you have a, a pussy?” Luke said, not really believing what I was saying.

“Yes.”

“Fuck off Sam, you’re a boy. You play football, you climb trees, you’re as much as boy as we are.”

“Yes, but I was born a girl.”

“So you’ve had some sort of operation when you were little and you’ve got some sort of prost what’s it cock and balls?”

“No, no, I’ve got a pussy and you’ve seen my tits.”

“They’re moobs like all those fat boys have got.” Henry said.

“No, they’re tits, real girl’s tits.”

Another long silence.

“Prove it.” Luke said. “Get you clothes off and prove it Sam. Then we’ll see that you’re having us on.”

“No I’m not. I’m a boy but I have a girl’s body.”

As I was saying that I realised that I was going to have to strip off and prove it.

As both of them stared at me I slowly stood up and pulled my T shirt up and off. I couldn’t help seeing that my nipples were hard, and they hurt a little.

I unfastened my jeans and let them drop to the floor.

I looked at Luke and Henry as I put my thumbs into the top of my underpants and slowly pushed them down.

After a long pause, Luke said,

“I can’t see anything.”

“Exactly.” I replied.

“You’re going to have to get up on the bed and spread your legs Sam.”

“Do I have to, you can see that I haven’t got a penis.”

“Those cretins at school said that you had a small one Sam so get on the bed and spread those legs.”

Why was I being so submissive? I thought. I’m not normally like this with Luke and Henry. Normally I would have thumped them if they told me to do anything; but I did get up onto the bed and spread my legs. As I did so my pussy opened and I gasped as the cool air bathed my sensitive inner skin.

“Fucking hell Sam, you are a girl.” Henry said.

“Well that explains why we’ve never seen your cock. Your pussy is different to my little sister’s, and yours is all wet and shiny.” Luke added.

“Can I touch it?” Henry asked.

“I guess so.” I replied as I realised that I wanted my 2 best friends to look at, and touch my pussy.

First Henry, then Luke explored my pussy. When one of them touched my clit I gasped and felt a bolt of electricity run from my clit to my nipples and back.

“Fuck, that was nice.” I said, “Do it again.”

They did, and it wasn’t long before those strange feeling took control of my body and I had my first ever orgasm; right there in front of my 2 best mates.

“Fucking hell Sam;” Luke said, “that was better than watching my sister fuck her boyfriend. Can we do it again?”

“I guess so.”

And they did. My second orgasm wasn’t quite as good as my first, but it was still good, very good.

“So what do we do now?” Henry asked.

After a long pause I said,

“I guess that I’d better get dressed and go home. Every thing’s different now.”

“Why?”

“Because you know my secret.”

“You’re still Sam, the same Sam that you were when you arrived here.”

“True, but..”

“But nothing. Either get dressed, or better still stay like that. It’s a pity that girl’s can’t shoot a load like boys can, if you could we could finish our shooting match.”

“I’ve heard that some girls can shoot their load, I think they call it squirting.” Henry replied. “Fucking hell, I’ve just realised that a girl has seen my cock, and it was hard as well.”

“I’m not a girl, I’m a boy.”

“No you’re not.” both Luke and Henry said together, then Luke continued,

“But we’ll treat you like a boy won’t we Henry, just like we always have.”

“Thank you guys. That means a lot to me, and you can see my pussy, and play with it any time that you like, it was awesome.”

“So how do girl’s wank?” Henry asked.

“I guess that they do what you just did to me.”

“I guess so, before you get dressed do you want to do that to yourself so that we can say that we’ve seen a girl wank.”

“Well okay then, but you can never tell anyone that it was me that you watched. They wouldn’t believe you.”

I lay back and my right hand got to work doing what Luke and Henry had done to me earlier. As I started rubbing I realised that I wanted Luke and Henry to see me doing that, that it was nice and exciting doing it. It didn’t take long for me to cum again. I started moaning and when I did cum my body jerked all over the place.

As my heart rate and my hand began to slow down. Luke said,

“That was fucking awesome. I want to watch you do that every day Sam.”

“Yes it was awesome, I never realised that it could be that good. And yes, you can watch me do that every day. That is if I can see your cocks every day.”

As I said that I thought that I would have been horrified if I’d said that last bit a few weeks ago.

“You can see mine whenever you want Sam, But only when we’re alone, I don’t want people to think that I’m gay.”

“Yeah, I suppose that one boy showing his cock to another boy will give people the wrong idea.” I replied.

“You’re not a boy Sam.

As I got dressed I was thinking. Those orgasms that I’d just had were truly awesome and Luke and Henry didn’t look as though they enjoyed shooting their load as much. And Luke’s big sister looked to be enjoying herself more than her boyfriend did. Maybe being a girl wasn’t that bad; well if you can orgasm every day.

“Hey,” Luke said, “what are you going to do about school? Now that we know that you’re a girl.”

“I’m a boy.”

“No you’re not, you’re a girl.” Both Luke and Henry said.

“You 2 know that, and I know that but I want everyone else to thing like they already do; that I’m a boy.”

“What about PE lessons, and the showers?” Henry asked.

“I’ll just continue as normal.”

“But what if your tits get bigger? And they are a different shape to those on the fat boys.”

“Hmm, good point Henry. I don’t know.”

“And the weather is getting warmer. Too warm for jumpers. Your tits and nipples will poke through the front of your shirts.”

“Oh fuck!” I said, “I don’t know what I’m going to do.”

“We’ll think of something.” Luke replied, “we always do don’t we guys?”

“Yes we do,” Henry added, “we’re a team.”

I felt a little better, but I was still worried. I knew that I could trust my mates but my bloody body was going to let me down.

We played some more XBox games and Luke’s big sister came and told us that if we wanted some food we’d have to get it ourself. When she left Henry said,

“She’s put her clothes back on. I was looking forward to seeing her naked again. Hey, did either of you 2 notice when she was fucking her boyfriend that she hasn’t go any hair on her pussy?”

“Yeah I did.” Luke replied, “It’s a thing that older girls do. Maybe you should shave yours off Sam.”

“Then I really would look like a girl in the showers at school. That would really freak-out some of the boys.”

“Not all of us.” Luke said.

“You’re gonna look like a real girl when your tits get bigger.” Henry said.

“Don’t remind me.”

“Maybe you should come clean and fess up. Being a girl can’t be that bad.” Henry said.

“Well my sister did look like she was enjoying herself earlier.”

“But girls are so moody and bitchy.” I said.

“Not all the time, maybe it’s their hormones or when they’re having those period things.” Luke added.

“I’m not like that when I have mine.”

“Never noticed. So you have them period things as well.”

“Yes, I started last year. Apart from having to push a tampon in my hole each day when I’m bleeding, nothing is different. YOU haven’t noticed me get moody have you.”

“Maybe they’re just bitchy because they can get away with it.” Henry said.

“Girls!” Luke said.

“Girls!” I added.

Luke and Henry looked at me and we all laughed.

Later that evening when Henry and I were in our sleeping bags on the floor in Luke’s room, Luke said,

“We’ll get changed next to you in PE lessons Sam, and we’ll stand next to you in the showers.”

“You just want to look at Sam’s pussy and tits Luke.” Henry said.

“Well yes, but I can see them any time that I want, right Sam?”

“Right Luke.” I replied.

“So get out of that bag Sam and strip off and make yourself cum.” Luke said.

I went into submissive mode again, and did as I was told. As I was rubbing away I was again thinking that girls do have a lot of fun. Maybe I could be a girl at times and a boy at other times.

Just as my orgasm passed I thought,

“No, I’m a boy.” and I put my underpants and T shirt back on and got into my sleeping bag.

**I AM a Boy. Well ….**

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

**Part 02**

When I woke up I realised that my right hand was inside my underpants and I was toying with my little clit thing. I quickly stopped and looked around. Luke and Henry were still asleep.

I quietly got up, put my jeans on and went to the bathroom. After I was done I opened the door to see Luke’s big sister Standing there.

“About time, and what are you looking at pervert?”

She was stood there in a tank top and a thong, her nipples trying to cut their way out of the tank top.

“If only she knew.” I thought, then as I walked back to Luke’s room,

“Was she teasing me? She thought that I was a boy and was trying to tease me in her skimpy top and thong. Did she get some sort of pleasure doing that? Are all girls like that? Why don’t boys tease girls like that? Girls do appear to have more fun than boys.”

Luke and Henry were awake and Luke asked if his big sister was trying to tease me. When I nodded he said,

“Stupid bitch, if only she knew.”

“Maybe she does and she fancies a girl that lives like a boy.” Henry added.

“Don’t be stupid, how could she know?” I replied.

“She does that to me as well.” Luke added.

Luke and Henry got up and we all acted like nothing had happened the previous evening; which made me happy.

For the rest of the Easter holidays the 3 of us acted just like 3 boy mates, hanging out here and there and doing the sort of things that you’d expect 3 12 year olds to do, with a few exceptions, and just like we always had.

But for starters, I had discovered the pleasures that a girl can give herself, and I took every opportunity to play with my pussy and make myself cum. I must have cum a hundred times over those 2 weeks.

I made myself cum downstairs on the sofa when mum and dad and brother were out and one time I went outside into the back garden and sat on the grass and made myself cum. Now that was exciting. The thought that someone might just arrive and catch me was such a turn-on.

Another thing that happened that school holiday was that we went swimming at the local pool. That was nothing new but I did notice a few men looking at my chest. Also, the 3 of us went into a family changing room and both Luke and Henry made me cum, both before and after we went swimming. Luke used his phone to take a few photos of my pussy as well. We all had a laugh when he said that he’d send one of them to all our classmates saying that it was Sam’s pussy.

As going back to school got closer I started to worry a bit about my tits. It was summer term and that meant no jumpers. Would my nipples poke at the front of my shirt? Would anyone be able to tell that they were real tits and not moobs?

I needn’t have worried, things went on just the way they had before the holidays. Even at PE lessons I walked to the showers with no one taking any real notice of my chest; except for one boy near the end of the term.

As we stood in the showers soaping ourselves one day he suddenly shouted,

“Hey look, Sam’s grown some tits.”

“You mean moobs like yours fatty.” I replied, turning it back on him.

I had some really mixed feelings in the showers after PE lessons. I wanted to hide the fact that I was actually a girl but at the same time I wanted the boys to look at my chest and pussy. When I thought about them looking at me my nipples got hard, my pussy started tingling and got really wet, and it was nothing to do with the shower water.

Another time in the showers I dropped my soap and automatically bent at the waist to pick it up. Fortunately there was only Henry behind me and when I stood up he whispered,

“You want to be careful doing that Sam, I could see your pussy. Do you want to go home via the woods tonight?”

At first I was embarrassed for a second or so, I didn’t realise that my pussy would be visible when I bent at the waist. Then I though about how much longer I could get away with being a boy. Especially as I was starting to like the things that a girl can do with her body. Even what a boy can do with a girl’s body. Henry asking about the woods made my pussy get wet and my underpants were uncomfortable for the rest of the day.

In the woods, Henry (Luke was sick that day) got me to stop walking where the path went close to a grassy field. Submissive mode took over again and I did as I was told. He told me to strip naked and he played with my tits and pussy until I had an orgasm.

Then he got between my legs and started licking my pussy. Fucking hell, that was nice. I came twice more before he stopped.

When he got up and just looked down at me he was coughing and spitting.

“Fucking hell,” he said, “I got one of your hairs stuck in my throat. You’ll have to shave that lot off Sam.”

“So that’s why girls shave their pussies.” I thought; then said,

“No, I can’t do that; that hair hides my non existent cock.”

“Oh yeah… Maybe you should become a girl Sam….. Sam, will you suck my cock for me please?”

“Yuk, boys don’t suck other boy’s cocks Henry.”

“They do if they’re gay, and besides, you’re a girl so that makes it alright.”

“I guess that it does; come on then, get it out.”

Henry did, and I was surprised that I liked it. Even when he shot his load in my mouth. It didn’t taste that bad either.

“Girls DO have a lot of fun don’t they?” I said to Henry.

“I don’t know Sam you’re the girl here, not me.”

“Yeah, I guess that I am. Maybe I should become a full girl, after all, my tits are getting bigger and I’m not sure how long I’ll be able to get away with being topless. They really do look like girl tits don’t they?”

“Yes they do but don’t change right now, it would cause mayhem if you turned up at school wearing a dress tomorrow.”

“I haven’t got a dress or a skirt and I don’t have any girls underwear.”

“You don’t need any underwear, a skirt and blouse or a dress is all you need; oh, and some shoes.”

“Maybe I’ll try it during the summer holidays, after I’ve got back from scout camp.”

“Oh yeah, you go to scouts don’t you? How will you manage at camp with those on your chest?”

“It should be okay, I can turn my back whenever I get changed and I can keep a T shirt on when we go swimming or canoeing.”

“Remember not to bend over in front of the other scouts when you’re getting changed; or maybe you want them to see your pussy.”

“I have to admit that I do feel good whenever a boy, even a girl, sees my pussy.”

“Bloody hell Sam, you’re going from being a boy to being a girl, and girl who likes people seeing her naked, and then a lesbian, all in a few months.”

“I don’t know about that Henry, but I do like being seen when I’m naked and I do like it when you or Luke, even me, makes me cum. Girls have a lot more fun than boys.”

“I guess that they do. Come on, put your clothes on I’ve got to get home.”

By the end of the summer term I was really getting strange looks from the other boys in our class when we were in the showers. I got a few more comments and I started to reply saying that it must be what my mum was feeding me.

When a couple of the boys asked me if they could touch my tits I just told them to fuck off and that they were perverts wanting to touch other boys. That soon shut them up.

The boy who teased me about the size of my cock kept up the teasing and I was glad that my pubic hair was getting longer.

When school finished I had mixed feelings. I was glad that the teasing was over for a few weeks but sad that the boys wouldn’t be looking at my tits any more.

Scout camp was the week after and I quickly forgot about my problems and got on with camping. My plan to turn my back when changing worked and I remembered not to bend over when changing.

At night the talking before the 6 of us went to sleep was more about girls than it had been the previous year but my hanging out with Luke and Henry had got me prepared for that and I held my corner quite well. I even threw in a few comments about what girls pussies looked like and what they like boys doing to them. I sort of backed-off with the comments when the others started asking me how I knew so much about pussies.

Luke, Henry and me went to the swimming pool again a couple of time in the week that I got back from scout camp. Each time we got changed in a ‘family’ changing room and I wore just my boys swimming shorts. Luke and Henry played with my tits and pussy in the changing room both before and after we went swimming. Each time they made me cum and I loved it.

I got a few strange looks, or should I say my rapidly growing tits got a few stares as I walked around in just my boys swimming shorts. The stares were mainly from older boys, men and a few women, but I didn’t care. In fact I enjoyed the attention. Maybe it was Luke and Henry’s fault for making me cum before we went swimming or maybe it was just me going through puberty but I liked those stares. They made me feel good, and they made my pussy tingle. I came to the conclusion that I WAS becoming a girl.

A couple of weeks after the swimming trips over dinner one evening, I announced that I wanted to dress as a girl some of the time. Both mum and dad said,

“Fine.” Then mum continued, “I guess that we’ll have to get you some girls clothes then.”

“Just a dress and a skirt and top for now, oh, and some shoes, I guess that I should start wearing girl’s shoes now. Not much to start with, I don’t know that I’ll like it and give up on the idea.”

“Okay Sam, whatever you want.” Mum replied.

My big brother just stared at me. I think that he’d forgotten that I have a girl’s body.

That Saturday mum and I went into town and I got some funny looks as I went into the girl’s changing room to try some girls clothes on.

It felt funny too. I’d never been into a girls changing room before and I stared at the other girls in there; well the ones that were partially dressed, one was even naked. She screamed when she saw me and her mother swore at me when she saw me, then closed the curtain properly.

Wow, was it weird putting a dress on? Having said that it was a thin cotton summer dress and it felt really nice and sexy as I smoothed my hands down it, and could feel that I was naked underneath.

I took it off and put my boys clothes back on and went out to mum. I told her that I wanted to try a shorter dress, that I didn’t like all that material swinging about.

“Tell you what Sam,” my mum said, “you stay in this shop and keep trying on clothes and I’ll go and do some other shopping that I have to do. Oh, and it might be a good idea for you to come out here wearing girls clothes. You won’t get any strange looks from narrow minded mothers.”

“Okay mum.”

I spent the next hour trying on quite a few summer dresses and skirts and tops. I really felt weird when I looked in the mirror and saw myself. But I did like the fact that most of my bare legs were showing.

In each of the dresses I loved it when I smoothed my hands down the sides and front and could feel my skin through the thin material, unhindered by any underwear. I kept thinking how lucky girls were to be able to wear so little and not get told to put more on.

I liked the thin tops as well, feeling my little tits through the thin material, and, on a lot of them, being able to see my nipples through the semi see-through material. One top that I tried on was quite see-through and I thought about Luke and Henry looking at my tits through it.

When mum got back I’d chosen 2 summer dresses, 2 skirts and 3 tops, one was the quite see-through one. All the skirts were ultra short.

“You haven’t selected any underwear Sam, are you going to keep wearing your boys underpants, and what about some bras? Your breasts are growing nicely, you must be nearly an ‘AA’ cup by now.”

“No mum, I’m not ready for bras and knickers yet, and I won’t be wearing my underpants.”

“Going commando are we Sam? Are you sure that you want the skirts this short Sam? You’ll have to be careful so that the boys can’t see up them.”

“I don’t care if they do mum.”

“I see, but be careful who you let see up them Sam.”

“This is 2017 mum, people don’t care.”

“A lot still do Sam.”

“Okay, I’ll be careful mum. Mum, can I wear one of the dresses home please?”

“I guess that I can arrange that, but have you realised that you might see someone that you know?”

“I think that I’m going to have to go back to school as a girl mum. My breasts are getting too big and girl boob shaped to be mistaken for fat boys moobs.”

“Hmm, yes, I see what you mean Sam, maybe we should get you a couple of bras as well.”

“Now lets not go too silly mum, I’m not ready for bras, they look like they’ll cut me in half.”

“Wait until you try a thong Sam. Okay whatever you want. You know that your dad and I don’t care what you wear, just as long as it’s clean; totally your choice.”

“Thanks mum, and thanks for the girls clothes. In a way I want to stay a boy but at the same time I can see that girls have a lot more fun than boys and I want fun. Besides,” I said, putting my hands on my tits, “these are making it difficult for me to be a boy.”

“Yes Sam, I can see that. You know that we’ll support you in whatever you decide. How about dressing as a girl for the rest of the summer holidays and then deciding what to do just before you go back to school?”

“Yeah mum, that was what I was thinking too.”

As we walked through town I felt weird, really weird; but nice in a way, a pussy and nipples way. I could feel that I was wet and it was tingling like hell. My nipples were hard and hurting as well.

“I bet that boys don’t feel like that walking through town.” I thought, “I know that I didn’t when I was a boy.”

We stopped at a shoe shop and mum bought me pair of shoes, ‘flats’ she called them. She joked about getting me some high heels but I told her that I’d never get used to walking like that.

I got a few funny looks from people that I saw that I knew. I guess that they weren’t sure that it was me, even when they heard my voice saying ‘Hi whoever’. I though it was funny when one boy classmate was so confused that he walked into a lamp post.

“It might be your short dress,” mum said when I told her what the boy had done. “You may want to consider shaving that bush off. It really attracts people’s attention when it gets displayed.”

“Do you shave yours every day mum.”

“Hell no, I got it all removed permanently years ago. If you’re still a girl in 6 months and you like being bald down there we’ll get you done as well Sam.”

“Thank mum, I think that I might like that. No sense in letting the boys get a hair stuck in their throats is there?”

“How would you know, you’re only 12, have you had your pussy eaten already Sam?”

“Yes mum, it was nice.”

“Yes, it is nice, really nice.” Mum replied.

We turned a corner and a gust of wind blew up my dress.

“Ooow, that’s nice.” I said.

“One of the advantages of being a girl.” Mum replied.

“One of the many.” I said.

“Too right young lady. Can I call you that now?”

“I guess so.”

When we got home and dad saw me he just stopped and stared for a while. I stood and let him look for a minute then thought that it would be a good idea to slowly turn to let him see me from behind. When I’d done the full 360 dad said,

“Wow Sam, you look good as a girl. Are you staying a girl or is this just experimentation?”

“I think that it’s permanent dad but I’m not sure. I liked being a boy but being a girl is much more fun; and besides, I’ve got these things now.”

I put my hands on my tits and squeezed a bit. Then I pinched my already protruding nipples and twisted them.

“Do that Sam and you’ll drive the boys crazy.”

“More than doing this dad?”

I turned my back to him and bent over a bit.

“Bloody hell Sam; you’ve got to get rid of that ugly bush.”

“I know dad, that’s my next job can I borrow your razor? And maybe could you or mum help me, I don’t want to cut myself.”

Dad looked at mum and mum looked back at him, then she said,

“Go on, you do it, you were good at it when you used to shave me.”

Ten minutes later I was naked, on my back, on my bed, legs spread wide with a towel under my butt.

“Be careful please dad, I don’t want to get hurt.”

“Don’t worry Sam, I’m a pussy shaving expert.”

And he is. It only took about 15 minutes and 10 of those were taken up by the 2 orgasms that I had when he touched, then played with my clit.

When he was finished I asked him if he could do it every day. He laughed and replied,

“We’ll see little GIRL, we’ll see.”

When we walked out I heard him say to my mum,

“She makes a cute little girl.”

“Don’t you go getting any ideas buster, she’s too young for what you’re thinking.”

It took a few seconds but I realised that my dad wanted to fuck me. Wow, what a thought, then my pussy started tingling again.

The next big hurdle that I had was Luke and Henry, or to be more precise, their parents. How the hell was I going to handle that one?

I got off my bed and looked at myself in the mirror. Bloody hell, what a shock. I looked like a baby girl. I moved around and looked at my naked body from all angles. I even sat on the floor in front of the mirror and spread my legs wide. I was getting to like my pussy and I made a mental note to take some photographs of it so that I could get a close up view of all of it on my computer. I had a little giggle when I thought about sending Luke and Henry those photographs.

“Fuck it, why not?” I said out loud, then got my phone and snapped away.

Ten minutes later an email with a couple of attachments was on its way to my 2 best mates.

Just then my mum brought the rest of my new clothes in.

“You look good Sam, you’re a beautiful young lady.”

“Yeah right, I’m a b ….”

“No you’re not Sam, you ARE a girl. Well you are at the moment. I can see that you need to be a girl until you leave school but after that you can be whatever you want.”

“Thank mum, but I’m starting to like being a girl, it’s so much more fun than being a boy.”

“Yes it is.” Mum replied with a smile on her face. And you may like to think about actually wearing some of your new clothes. How are you going to get used to wearing a dress or a skirt if you’re naked all the time?”

“Yes mum.”

“Oh Sam, I’ve made an appointment at the doctors for you tomorrow, you need to to start taking the pill. Your dad’s interest in your cute little body and the fact that I presume you’re still going to be friends with Luke and Henry makes me think that being on the pill is a good thing.”

“I’m not going to start letting men fuck me mum, I’m too young.”

“Never-the-less Sam, you’re going on the pill young lady. It seems funny calling you that Sam.”

“It seems funny being called that mum.”

I put another of my dresses on and walked around, even outside. As I walked out onto the street I wondered what our neighbours would think. They’d seen me as a boy for years, and to suddenly see me wearing a dress would be a shock for some of them. I laughed to myself and thought,

“Fuck them, fuck them all.”

Then I thought,

“I wonder what it’s like to actually fuck?”

Then I realised that it would be easy to find out. Me and my mates had often talked about fucking and now I reckoned that I could easily get Luke or Henry to fuck me. Shit, I bet that all the boys in our class, even the whole school, would fuck me if I asked them. Fuck, it was good to be a girl.

I walked up and down the street a couple of times. It was a bit of a breezy day and the wind kept blowing up my ultra short skirt.

“It’s nice being a girl.” I thought to myself as the breeze tickled my pussy. I stood with me feet apart and enjoyed that breeze until a woman that lives a couple of doors away came passed and stared at me. Then I went back home.

The next morning I went down for breakfast wearing just a T shirt. My older brother was sat at the kitchen table and when I walked in he said,

“Morning little bro.”

“Not any more, I’m a girl now, look at me.”

As he turned his head towards me I lifted the front of the T shirt.

“So you are.” He said then turned back to his corn flakes.

I was a little disappointed that he hadn’t shown any interest in my body so I went and bent over to get something out of a cupboard where he could see me. I’d recently learnt what a girl shows when she bends at the waist.

Alex, big brother, coughed and sounded like he was choking. I stood up, smiling and thinking,

“Now you know that I’m a real girl.”

I was a bit nervous as I walked to the doctors. I was half expecting to meet someone that I knew but I didn’t. When I checked-in the receptionist made me feel strange again when she said,

“Take a seat over there sweetie. Your name will come up on that screen and tell you which room to go to.”

I turned and walked over to the chairs and took a seat. Instinctively, I sat like a boy with my knees open wide. There was an old man sat opposite me and when I looked at him I realised that he was staring up my ultra short dress and seeing my pussy.

“Fuck it.” I thought. “I’ll make the old codgers day.”

I stayed sat like that until my name came up on the screen and went into the doctor’s room.

“Good morning Sam, I see from your notes that you haven’t been to see us for a long time, not since you you were a baby actually, how are you keeping?”

“Just fine doctor.”

“There seems to be a bit of confusion in the notes that have come from your school. They say that you’re a boy, but you certainly don’t look like a boy to me.”

I looked down at my lap and saw that my skirt wasn’t covering my pubes, and that I’d sat like a boy again.

“No, I’m definitely a girl.”

“So what can I do for you today?”

“Mum told me to tell you that I need to go on the pill.”

“I see, are you sexually active Sam?”

“Well I haven’t actually fucked yet if that’s what you mean.”

“Yes Sam, that’s what I mean. But you’re thinking about it?”

“How can I not think about it?”

“I see. …. Because you haven’t been to see me for so long, and the nature of your request, I think that it’s best that I give you a full examination before I prescribe any oral contraception. Can you take your clothes off and climb up on the couch please?”

I was a little surprised because I hadn’t been expecting that, and it took me a few seconds to respond. In those few seconds I thought,

“He wants me to get naked!”

“He wants to examine me, what does that mean?”

“Does he want to look at my pussy?”

As I stood up the doctor said,

“You can disrobe behind the curtain if you like.”

“No, no, I’m fine here, if it’s okay with you.”

“By all means, whatever you are happy with.”

It took me less that 30 seconds to undo the buttons on my dress and I was naked in front of a man that I’d never seen before; well not that I could remember.

I looked up at the doctor who was just staring at me.

“Could you get up onto the couch please Sam, and lay on your back.”

I guess that I must have gone into submissive more again because I just did whatever the doctor told me without even thinking. That didn’t stop me thinking about other things.

As I lay there I smiled at how long it would have taken me to get naked if I’d still been dressed as a boy. A hell of a lot longer than as a girl.

When he started groping my tits I couldn’t help moaning. I think that he said something about checking for lumps. I nearly said that I’ve got 2 of those on the front of them.

I didn’t understand why he was poking and pressing all over me but what the hell, he’s a doctor, he must know what he’s doing.

I got quite a surprise when he attached 2 metal things to the bottom corners of the couch, and another when he told me to lift my ankles up onto them.

I felt my pussy lips open and it start to tingle and get wet.

The doctor moved between my legs and my heart started beating faster.

More prodding and poking then I felt a finger go inside me.

I moaned.

“That’s okay Sam, perfectly natural, just relax and let it happen.”

“Let what happen?” I thought, then I found out. My pussy was throbbing.

“I see that you’ve lost your hymen Sam, do you take part in any physical sports?”

“Football, biking, running, tree climbing, swimming, do any of those count?”

“Yes Sam. I guess that one of those caused you to loose it. I’m just going to insert this speculum into your vagina so that I can have a look inside. Just relax.”

“Blood hell, he’s going to look inside me. He’s not going to put his cock inside me as well is he?”

He didn’t but he got his face so close to me that I thought that he was going to eat me.

By the time he pulled it out I was super horny.

“I’m just going to test your sensitivity Sam, relax and let it happen.”

“Let what happen?” I thought; then it twigged as his finger touched my clit.

I did relax and it wasn’t long before I was cumming. Cumming in front of a man that I’d only met a few minutes ago. Fuck, that was a wonderful feeling.

I don’t know if the doctor intended to make me cum twice, but he did, his finger kept rubbing and flicking my clit and no sooner that I started to come down from my high I went back up there.

When he stopped and I started returning to the land of normal I thought,

“Fuck, it is good being a girl, a boy can’t cum that quick, can he?”

“Okay Sam, you can get down and get dressed; you’re perfectly healthy, I can prescribe the oral contraception for you. You must take them exactly as written on the box, if you don’t you won’t be properly protected.”

I slipped my dress back on and fastened most of the buttons. Two minutes later I was walking out with a prescription in my hand. Five minutes later I was walking out of the pharmacist with a bag full of boxes of pills.

I took one as soon as I got home then read the box.

Luke and Henry arrived shortly afterwards and when I opened the door Luke said,

“Wow, look at you.”

Henry said,

“I was looking for Sam, is he at home?”

“Very funny guys, come on in. MUM, Luke and Henry are here, we’re going to my room. Okay?”

We didn’t wait for an answer and I ran upstairs with Luke and Henry following me.

“Do you know what you’re showing when you go upstairs in that dress Sam? ‘That dress’ Henry repeated, it sound funny when I’m talking to you Sam.”

“It still feels funny dressing like this mate, and it really felt weird walking down the street dressed like this. So, could you see my pussy? That still sound weird as well.”

“And sitting like that shows your pussy as well Sam.” Henry said.

“So, who cares? It isn’t as if you haven’t seen it before. Hey, do you know what a girl has to go through to get some pills?”

“What pills?” Luke asked.

“THE pill.”

“Oh, that pill, no, tell us.” Luke asked.

So I did, telling them every detail. When I was finished Henry said,

“Fucking hell, girls get off at the doctors! No wonder they go so often.”

“So guys, what are we doing today?” I asked.

“Well,” Luke relied, “For starters we could watch you making yourself cum Sam.”

“Or you 2 could make me cum.” I replied.

“Come on then, get that dress thing off.”

Thirty seconds later I was naked, spread eagled on my bed with 2 hands on my tits and 1 working on my pussy.

Luke and Henry are good mates.

Two orgasms later I sat up and said,

“We’ve got a problem guys.”

“What’s that Sam?” Luke said.

“I’m a girl now and all your parents and brothers and sisters still think that I’m a boy. If you’re going to continue to invite me to hang out at your houses we’ve got to tell them.”

“I still want you to come to my house.” Luke said, “Especially as it’s now ‘friends with benefits’.”

“Me too.” Henry added.

“So what are we going to do? How are we going to handle it?”

“We’ll find a way, we always do.” Luke said.

“We could just walk in with you like that and front it out?” Henry said.

“It would be ‘fronting it out’; I’m naked Henry.”

“You know what I mean you stupid boy, I mean girl. Still getting used to it.”

“You were used to it a few minutes ago.”

“Yes I was, I’m getting good at playing with your pussy aren’t I?”

“Yes Henry, you both are, and I like it.”

“Good, now how are we going to tackle this?

“I think that Luke and I should tell our parents before you come over. The shock of seeing you like that, I mean wearing a dress might be too much for them.” Henry said.

“So what do we say,” Luke asked. “By the way mum, dad, Sam’s now a girl and she wears really short skirts and no knickers?”

“Yes.” Henry replied, “Well something like that. Not the short skirts bit, or the no knickers that might freak out our mums. More like, ‘Mum, dad, I’ve just found out that Sam was born a girl and that she’s now decided that she wants to start dressing like a girl. Luke and I have accepted the change and she’s still my best mate. It’s not going to be a problem for you 2 is it?”’

“I like that Henry.” Luke said, “Yeah, sort of grown-up talk.”

“So is that a plan guys? Say that and see what they say?” I asked.

“Can you think of another way?”

“No.”

“No.”

“So when are you going to do it guys? Teatime today?”

“Okay.”

“Okay.”

“What about your brothers and sisters?”

“Sod them.” Luke said, “Let them find out when they first see you.”

“That could be fun,” I said, “especially as your big sister has been flaunting her tits and ass at me to tease me. What’s her name again Luke?”

“Chloe, and fuck her,” Luke replied, “She’s nothing but a pain in the ass.”

“Right,” Luke continued, “now that that’s sorted what are we doing for the rest of today?”

We played Xbox games and generally messed about until mum got home. Luke and Henry left and and I shouted,

“Good luck guys.” after them.

“What’s the good luck for Sam?” mum asked.

“They’re going to tell their mums and dads that one of their best friends is a girl and not a boy.”

“Oh, I see, …. I’m sure that they’ll be okay about it, they’ll understand.”

“I hope so.”

**I AM a Boy. Well ….**

by Vanessa Evans

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

**Part 03**

The next morning just after mum and dad had gone to work and my big brother had gone to meet his mates, Luke and then Henry arrived.

“So how did it go last night? You can’t be banned from seeing me?”

“Naw,” Henry said, “I’m not sure that they believed me but they said that it was okay and that it must have been difficult for you. I think that you should come round this evening and convince them.”

“What do you want me to do, strip off in front of them? If that’s what it will take I’ll do it, you know that I will.”

“That would be fun. I can just imaging dad’s face.”

“How about you Luke? How did your announcement go?”

“Okay I suppose. Apart from Chloe, she said that you must be a perverted little boy who wants to wear girl’s clothes.”

“Is she at home right now?” I asked.

“Yeah, mum and dad are at work but one of her mates might have come round.”

“Let’s go guys, we’ve got a mission.”

Luke and Henry followed me as we walked up the street to Luke’s house.

“CHLOE,” Luke shouted, are you at home? I need you right now, and you’ll want to see this.”

One minute later Chloe and one of her mates came down the stairs.

“SO what’s so urgent Luke? I see that you’ve brought you pervert mate along with you.”

“I’m not a pervert, I’m a girl. It’s just that as I grew up I wanted to be a boy but I’ve changed my mind.” I said before Luke could answer his sister.

While I was doing that I was unbuttoning the front of my dress. It didn’t take long, about the time that it took to say what I said. I pulled my dress open and pushed it back off my shoulders. It fell to the floor leaving me naked apart from my shoes.

“Look Chloe.” I said as I spread my legs, nothing hanging down there, I AM a girl.”

“Fucking hell, so you are Sam.”

“Blood hell, would you look at that.” Her mate said.

“So do you believe me now.” Luke said as I just stood there, legs still spread.

“Err yeah, I guess that I have no choice. But you’re still a pervert for dressing like a boy all those years.”

With that Chloe turned and walked back upstairs, mate following.

“You’d better not get that stupid when you get to her age Sam.” Luke said.

“Naw, she’s just a stupid girl and I’m a b… oops; well I still think like a boy.”

“Right guys, what are we going to do now that we’ve got that sorted out.”

“Dunno.”

“Since it’s a nice day we could go for a walk in the woods.” I said, “Go to that grassy area again.”

“You mean somewhere where we can get you naked Sam, and play with your pussy and make you cum.” Luke said.

“Well yeah,” I replied. “You guys want to don’t you? You like making me cum, and I could suck your cocks until you cum.”

“Hell yeah, come on, let’s go.”

“You’d better put your dress back on Sam.” Henry said, “I don’t think that you could get away with going there naked.”

“That’s a pity, I just fancy going down the street like this.”

“Ha!”

I was still fastening the buttons on my dress as I caught up to Luke and Henry.

“May as well leave these last few.” I said, you’re only going to undo them again in a few minutes.”

As soon as we got off the road and onto the path through the woods Luke and Henry were undoing the buttons.

“Hey guys, can’t you wait a few minutes? Anyone would think that you wanted me to walk through the woods naked. Do you want that?”

I didn’t get an answer but they did take my dress off and Henry ran off with it.

“It’s okay Henry, you don’t have to run away, I’ll walk naked if you want me to.”

Henry stood and waited for us to catch up, then he said,

“What does it feel like to be naked outside Sam?”

“Nice, you should try it Henry.”

“Maybe another day.”

“Yeah, I wouldn’t have tried it a few weeks ago either, but now that I’m a girl everything is different.”

“That’s weird.”

“Yeah, but that’s the way it is, I can’t explain it either.”

We found the grassy bit and I lay down and let Luke play with my pussy while Henry knelt over my shoulders and played with my tits while pushing his cock into my mouth.

It didn’t take long for Henry and me to cum then my 2 mates swapped ends. After Luke shot his load into my mouth, and I’d swallowed it, and I’d cum again. Henry said,

“Can I lick your pussy Sam?”

“You don’t have to ask Henry, you can lick it any time that you want, but please, make me cum when you do it.”

“Sure Sam.”

He did, and I did. Then Luke did, and I did.

Afterwards, we all just lay there on the grass looking up at the sky.

After a while Luke said,

“So what are all those bits that you’ve got down there called Sam?”

“Funny that you should ask that Luke, I was wondering the same thing myself yesterday. They didn’t cover that in sex-ed did they? Maybe they did in the girls lesson. I went on the internet last night and googled it. Do you know that there’s lots of pictures on the internet of girl’s pussies?”

“It’s called porn Sam. You’ve watched it haven’t you?”

“Yeah, of course, but I mean educational pictures with names of bits of the body on them.”

“Isn’t porn educational?” Henry asked. “I know that I learnt a lot.”

“Me too.” Luke added.

“Yeah I did too.” I added. “But I wanted to know the proper names. Don’t you?”

“I guess.” Luke said.

“So come on guys, get between my legs and I’ll show you.” I said as I spread my legs even wider and got up on one elbow.”

I then gave Henry and Luke an anatomy lesson and a demo of how a girl can make herself cum. I guess that it was to be expected that they both get hard-on and I asked them if I could take care of them.

It was a silly question really, and I swapped from wanking one of them and sucking the other until I was given 2 mid morning snacks.

“Don’t put your dress back on until we get to the road Sam.” Luke said as we got up and started to head home.

“I wasn’t planning on putting it on, I was just straightening it.”

“Not turning into a tidy freak as well are you Sam?” Henry asked.

“Hey, don’t you think that I’ve changed enough in the last few days?”

“You’ve changed enough for me. I like the new Sam.” Luke said.

“You mean that you like being able to get your hands on a girl’s body.”

“Well yes, I like that, obviously,” Luke continued, “but you seem to be a bit more friendly as well. And boy, do you look good.”

“Yeah, I’m starting to like the way I look as well. I’ve noticed that people are looking at me more and they smile at me.”

“That’s those belts that you wear as skirts Sam.” Henry said.

“Yeah, men like looking at pussies don’t they? And now that I’ve sort of rediscovered mine I like men looking at it.”

Just then we arrived back at the road and I started to put my dress on. We kept walking and one car tooted it’s horn at us, probably because my dress wasn’t properly fastened at that time.

“So when can we start fucking you Sam?”

“Well, the box that they came in says that you have to take them for a week before you you start fucking, so I guess another 5 or 6 days. Can you wait that long? I don’t know if I can.”

“I suppose we could start fucking you with a cucumber or something like that. I’ve heard jokes about girls and cucumbers. I didn’t really understand them until now.”

“Have either of you got any money on you? We could call in at the supermarket on the way home.” I asked.

“Nope, not me.” Luke said.

“Me neither.” Henry added.

“I’ve got some money at home. I’ll go after I get home and we can do it tomorrow.”

“Can’t wait.” Luke said.

When we got back to Luke’s house there was a bike leaning against the fence.

“That’s Chloe’s boyfriends bike. I wonder if they’re screwing.” Luke said.

“Can we sneak in quietly and then spy on them?” I asked.

“Yeah, good idea Sam; stay here for a minute I’ll see if I can find out which room they are in.”

Luke went of and peeked into each window at the front and sides of the house. He started to round the back but suddenly stopped in his tracks then started walking backwards.

“Chloe and her boyfriend are on the back lawn. I thing that her mate must have gone home.”

“Are they fucking?” Henry asked.

“No, but they were kissing.”

“Good.” I said. “That might be the start of a fucking session. Can we sneak in and watch them from the back windows. Is your camera and phone charged up?”

“Yeah, good idea Sam; and we could use the videos and pictures to blackmail her.”

“Let’s think about that if they start fucking and we manage to get some videos.” I replied.

Luke quietly opened the front door and we quietly went up to Luke’s room. In there Luke searched for his camera and phone while Henry and I looked out of the window. They were still kissing but Chloe’s top was off and I could see her tits.

They’re much bigger than mine and I decided that I didn’t want mine to grow that big. I like them as they are.

“I’ve got my old phone as well.” Luke whispered, “so we can all try to get some good pictures.”

As he handed them out I whispered,

“Try to get her face in the shots, then she can’t deny that it’s her.”

“You always were a bit sneaky Sam,” Henry whispered, “I’m glad that that hasn’t changed.”

Henry stayed in Luke’s room. Luke went to the bathroom where the window overlooked the back garden and was already open, and I snook downstairs to the dining room where the patio doors were open.

“Shit.” I thought, “I’m going to have to be really quiet.”

Chloe and her boyfriend were really engrossed in what they were doing and I got a great video of her standing up and taking her skirt and thong off. Her boyfriend lifted his hand and pushed a finger into her hole before she took his jeans and underpants off. His hard cock springing out and up in the air.

Again, I thought about how it is bigger than Luke’s and Henry’s. I hoped that theirs would get bigger as they grew up. I also thought about the cucumber that I was now even more determined to buy.

Chloe straddled him and lowered herself on to him. I heard her gasp as she impaled herself then moan as she started going up and down.

I checked to see that the camera was still recording and then zoomed in on her face, then tilted it down so that it could see the gap that appeared each time that she went up.

Tilting the camera back up I watched her tits bouncing up and down. I wondered if it hurt her, and my left hand went to my right tit and squeezed it.

Then I opened the top 2 button of my dress and while still recording, my left hand went inside my dress and squeezed then twisted my right nipple.

I moaned then remembered where I was and what I was doing. My hand came out of my dress then slid down my front to my pussy. I didn’t have to lift my dress, it’s so short that when I press on it on my pubes with the palm of my hand my fingers can feel my bare pussy.

My fingers went straight to my clit and started rubbing.

I orgasmed at about the same time as Chloe; her screams drowning mine. As the waves subsided I wondered if the video would be wobbly.

Deciding that I’d recorded enough to get Chloe into serious trouble with her parents, I slowly backed away from the patio doors and went back up to Luke’s room.

Both Luke and Henry were there so I shut the door and asked them if they’d got some good pictures. When they nodded I said,

“Right, lets get them on your computer then email then to Henry and me. We need backup copies if Chloe comes in here and deletes them.”

“Good thinking Sam. I’d hate to get on the wrong side of you.”

Luke and I sorted the computer things while Henry watched Chloe and give us a running commentary.

Chloe and her boyfriend were flat on their backs, still naked when I got back to the window. I smiled to myself when I saw that her legs were still wide apart. It wasn’t just me who liked laying like that.

“So what are going to force her to do then?” Henry asked.

“Dunno yet, but it’s great ammo to have if she starts getting stroppy or something.” Luke replied.

“So what are we going to do now lads?” Henry said.

“I’m not a lad any more Henry but let’s get out of here so that Chloe doesn’t have any idea that we might have seen her.”

We crept out just as quietly as we were when we went in to Luke’s house. We went and sat on the little wall outside my house while we decided what to do next.

During the time that we were there the council came down the street emptying the wheelie-bins. Two of the men saw us, and as I was sat with my feet apart they got a good look at my pussy. One of them wolf-whistled at me. I’ve never had that before and I liked it.

We decided to go to the local park and see what was happening there. Not a lot as it turned out and we sat on the swings and talked for quite a while. It felt nice swinging backwards and forwards as the air rushed by my pussy.

Then it was time to go home for tea.

After tea I met up with Luke and Henry again and we went to the supermarket for the cucumber. I snook it in to my room so that mum and dad didn’t see it. I thought about trying it that night but in the end I decided to wait until the next day and let Luke and Henry fuck me with it.

I called Henry and asked if it was okay if I went over. I hadn’t been there since he’d told his parents about me and I thought that I should let them see that he wasn’t joking.

When I went in Henry’s mum was really nice about it. She said that I looked beautiful in the dress that I was wearing and that I was still welcome any time. Henry’s dad was a bit different. He couldn’t stop smiling and staring at me. I wondered what he was thinking.

We went back to the woods the next morning. I was wearing a skirt and top and the guys insisted that I take both off as soon as we left the road.

Flat on my back on the grass I asked Luke and Henry to make me cum before they fucked me with the cucumber. They did, then I got the cucumber out of the bag.

“Fucking hell Sam, that looks big. Will you be able to take it?” Luke asked.

“I should be able to, google says that my vagina will stretch to accommodate the size of a penis.”

“I’ve never seen a cock that big Sam, not even in any of the pornos that I’ve watched.” Henry said.

“I guess that there’s only one way to find out. Who wants to be first guys?”

“Me.”

“Me.”

“Okay, tell you what, how about you flick a coin or your penknife Luke and the winner gets to fuck me with the cucumber while I suck the cock of the other one. Then you can swap places.”

“Works for me.” Henry replied.

Luke got his penknife out.

“You chose Henry, Swiss flag up or down. If you get it right you use the cucumber. Okay?”

Henry lost. Well lost if you call getting a blowjob losing.

“Take it slow and gentle Luke, and if I bite Henry’s cock off you know that you’ve pushed too hard.”

“Hey Sam, you’d better not do that. I don’t want to be a girl.”

“You’ll never know what you’re missing Henry.”

I was glad that Luke did take it slow because it, it hurt like hell as he pushed it. Twice I asked him to pull it out and spit on it in an attempt to make it hurt less, but that didn’t help.

The guys wanted to stop but I told them to keep pushing and eventually Luke said that the end of it must be hitting something.

“That must be my cervix, okay Luke, now that it’s in start fucking me with it.”

“Are you sure Sam? It will hurt you again.”

“Do it Luke, I don’t want to be the girl who can’t take a cucumber.”

“You could have picked a smaller cucumber Sam, this one is like a marrow.” Henry said.

“If a job’s worth doing, it’s worth doing properly, as my dad says.” I replied. “Please Luke, just do it before I change my mind.

He did, and the pain soon disappeared and I started feeling good. I came within 2 minutes then sucked hard on Henry’s cock to make him cum.

We waited a few minutes before the guys swapped over. I asked Luke to leave the cucumber sticking out of my hole while we rested. I told them that my hole would shrink and it would hurt all over again.

The guys swapped over and Henry rammed the cucumber in and out until I orgasmed again. Luke came before I did and I swallowed the lot.

As my orgasms receded I told Luke and Henry to get their heads down where they could see my pussy. When they were there I told them to pull the cucumber out quickly and watch my hole.

“Fucking hell Sam.” Luke said, “I can see right inside you. It’s all pink and wet. Wait, it’s starting to close.”

Two minutes later the guys got up and Henry said,

“It’s back to normal Sam, how does it feel?”

“Like it’s just had a football in there.”

“That’s an idea.” Henry said.

“NO, no, don’t even think about it guys. But you can fuck me with the cucumber again tomorrow if you like.”

“Hey, talking about football, we haven’t had a kick around for a while. How about we go home and get a ball and go to the park?”

“Sounds like a plan.” Luke said, then, “I’ve thought about it a few times in the last few days but I didn’t think that you’d want to Sam.”

“Why the fuck not? I haven’t changed that much.”

And that’s what we did.

The 3 of use kicked the ball around and played one-on-one with a goalie but the guys were always beating me because I kept slipping and falling because of the smooth flat shoes that I was wearing.

After about 30 minutes, 3 older teenage boys came over and challenged us to a game and we accepted.

Things were going great for us, we were beating them, even when I kept ending up on the ground. Then I realised why we were doing so good, the 3 teenagers were staring at me all the time. If it wasn’t my skirt that was riding up all the time, it was my true exposure whenever I fell over.

This realisation pleased me, and made my pussy wet.

We got to 10 before they did, but when the left one of them said,

“Same time, same place tomorrow guys.”

Luke accepted the challenge.

The next day, after the fun in the woods we went to the park again. The 3 teenagers were now 7 teenage boys, and after a quick discussion we split into 2 teams of 5.

Shortly after the game started,one of the teenagers called a halt and complained that he couldn’t tell who was on which team. I said what I have always said in situation like that,

“Skins and shirts then.”

Everyone quickly agreed and then someone asked which team were going to take their shirts off. I agreed with out thinking when everyone said that the team that I was in would be the skins.

It was only when I took my tank top off, looked around and saw everyone staring at my tits that I realised that I was exposing my tits. I’d played in ‘skins’ teams hundreds of times before so I never thought anything about it.

“Come on guys, what’s the problem, lets get on with the game.” I said and the game slowly started.

I was getting used to slipping and falling over quite a bit and never really thought about my short skirt that kept rising up letting everyone see my butt and pussy; but the teenagers did. Every time that I went down there was 3 or 4 of them stood at my feet looking at me.

It was a nice feeling actually. All those teenagers wanting to look at my body. It really is nice being a girl.

My team won, of course, and we 3 parted from the game with the same,

“Same time, same place tomorrow.”

On the way home Luke suggested that I wear my trainers. Okay, they were boys trainers, but hey, there’s not that much difference, so the next day I did wear them, without socks.

We had some great fun in the woods then we went to the park. This time there were 11 teenage boys there waiting for us.

Of course they all wanted to play skins and shirts again and of course they wanted me on the skins side. That didn’t bother me having my little tits on display actually makes me feel good, and with 13 boys looking at them makes me feel even better.

The thing was, that morning when I got dressed I didn’t think about the park or the football and the only item of clothing that I put on was a dress. As half of the teenagers pulled their tops off I put my hands to my waist and felt for the bottom of my tank top.

Then it hit me.

“Err guys,” I announced, “I’ve got a problem, I went and put this bloody dress on this morning, can I swap sides please?”

Thirteen boys all said “No”, all within a couple of seconds.

I thought for a second then said,

“Well I hope that you don’t mind me playing naked.”

I didn’t wait for an answer, I unbuttoned my dress, dropped it to the floor, picked it up and put it on the pile of boys shirts.

Thirteen pairs of eyes stared at me, 2 with grins on their faces, Luke and Henry, as I went over to the teenager who was holding the ball and pulled it out of his hands.

“Right,” I said, “let’s get started.”

I didn’t fall over as much that game but when one of the teenagers picked up the ball and ran down the pitch, the game changed from football to rugby.

For some reason everyone, even the shirts team were passing the ball to me and I got tackled, then groped more times than I can remember. I got to enjoy it and each time I got up I’d shout “to me” as soon as the play started again.

None of them actually made me cum but my pussy has never dripped as much as it did that day. Well, that’s not counting Luke and Henry’s cum dripping out of me as I walked out of the woods.

The problem with a dozen or so teenager boys pouncing on you every few minutes is that you end up with a few bruises, and I certainly did. My tits and pussy were also quite red and sore as well. Fortunately, my injuries were only minor and by the time I got home for tea all I had was memories of being groped by a dozen or so teenage boys.

I went to sleep and dreamt that they had gang-banged me.

The next day was exactly a week since I’d started taking the pill. When the 3 of us went to the woods I said,

“As you can see guys, I haven’t brought the cucumber with me today, that’s because I want you to use your cocks to fuck me.”

“Are you sure Sam?” Luke asked.

“Oh yes, I’ve been looking forward to this day ever since I first put a dress on.”

And we did, we tried every position that we could think of, not that that was many at that time, and the guys took it in turns fucking me. When one of them came the other took over. It seemed to go on for hours and I know that I was knackered at the end of it.

We didn’t go to the park to play football or rugby that day, nor again that summer holiday. I wondered if the teenage boys went and waited for another chance to grope me.

That was it, I’d started fucking and I, we, took every opportunity to do it. We didn’t do it 24 x 7, we did do other things like going to the park and playing on the swings. It was relaxing after all the fucking. One day Luke suggested that I go and climb the climbing frame. They stood underneath looking up at my pussy as I stretched from bar to bar.

Something that I have forgotten to tell you during the last few pages, is about my dad. After that first time that he shaved my pussy I asked him to do it every evening, and he did / does.

Mum sometimes watches and each time dad plays with my clit and brings me off. I’m always on my bed with a towel under my butt when I get shaved and one of good parts is when dad gets me to lift my legs and hold them near my face so that he can get at all the new little hairs around the back of my pussy and my butt.

One evening when I was getting shaved I saw my big brother at my door watching what was going on. Shortly after that dad made me cum and when I started to get back to normal I looked towards my door, but Alex was gone.

Each time that dad shaves me I hear mum tell dad that I’m too young but once the pill started working I just knew that dad would find a way to fuck me; and I looking forward to it. Luke and Henry are great but their cock are still young and they don’t have much (now) experience.

**I AM a Boy. Well ….**

by Vanessa Evans

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

**Part 04**

The last week in August has always been the week that our family go camping. We usually find a campsite on the coast because mum and dad both like long walks along the beach and cliffs and they say that Alex and I need the fresh air.

About a week before we were due to set off, at an evening meal where we were all there, mum said that we had a problem.

“What’s that?” dad asked.

“Well now that Sam has decided to be a girl for a while we have to decide what we’re going to do about tents (mum and dad share a big one with a living area and Alex and I shared a smaller one).”

“Has something happened to one of the tents?” Alex asked.

“No, it’s just that I don’t know if you 2 will want to share a tent, I mean, a 16 year old boy sharing with a 12 year old girl. Now it doesn’t bother your dad or me, you are brother and, now, sister, but I was wondering if it bothered you?”

“Why would it bother me?” I asked.

“Well you are a girl now.”

“I’m me, the same me that’s been camping with my family for the last, the last whatever number of years. I’ve always shared a tent with Alex, what’s the problem?”

“I was wondering if it might bother either of you.”

“Not me.” I said.

“Alex, what about you?”

Alex had been quiet so far and I could see his brain ticking over.

“Well, I can see what Sam is saying, but sharing a tent with a little girl, that’s, that’s not what boys my age do. You couldn’t go back to being a boy for the week could you Sam?”

“No way bro, I’m getting to like being a girl, it’s much more fun.”

“Alex, Sam is Sam, the same Sam that you shared a tent with last year; what’s changed?”

“It’s those clothes, I mean he’s wearing a dress. It was bad enough having a little brother following me all over the place, but a little sister, in a dress. That’s not good for a 16 year old boy mum.”

“For starters, Sam is a ‘she’ now, and she is the same person that she was last year. Clothes don’t make a person, character does. I bet that Sam will kick a ball around with you, hang around outside the bar and go swimming with you, just the same as she did last year won’t you Sam?”

“Yeah, there’s not that much to do there anyway.” I replied.

“So what’s the problem Alex?”

“It’s, it’s …… nothing I guess, but don’t go leaving those girly clothes all over the tent Sam. I’m a man now and girly clothes all over my tent isn’t good for my image.”

“A man takes care of his little brother Alex, sorry sister. Sorry Sam, I keep forgetting, you still sound the same so it’s easy to forget.”

“That’s okay dad, I sometimes forget as well.” I said.

“Yes, like when you sit down young lady.” Mum said.

“Don’t understand what the problem is.” I replied.

“I don’t mind.” Dad said.

“There you go mum. Not a problem.”

Mum gave up on that subject and went back to the camping trip.

“So Alex, as long as Sam keeps her side of the tent tidy you can live with her in your tent. Your male ego can live with sharing a tent with a 12 year old girl for a week?”

“I guess so mum.” Alex replied.

“Good, that’s settled. Sam, we’re going to have to go clothes shopping again, you’re going to need some more clothes, shorts, jeans, tops, and a couple of bikinis, I assume that you’ll want bikinis and not one piece swimsuits. And good grief, you’re going to need some school uniforms for when you go back to school, I assume that you’re going to go back as a girl.”

“Don’t worry about the money,” dad said, “we’ll find it somewhere.”

“You can forget the short and jeans mum, I’m not going to wear any of those. I always thought that girls in jeans and shorts looked like boys and I’m not one of them any more.”

Shopping was fun. Mum asked me if I wanted any underwear and I refused so every time that I tried something on I had to get naked first. With me living as a boy I had never developed the shyness that girls have. I never cared if anyone saw me in my underpants and now that I don’t have to hide my lack of a penis being naked just isn’t a problem and if anyone sees me it’s just tough, their problem not mine.

Things like closing curtains and locking doors are just a waste of time to me.

Besides, since becoming a girl I’ve rapidly discovered that being seen naked gives me a thrill, makes me feel good and horny; makes my pussy get wet and my nipples hard.

So, the shopping. It was fun, especially when I didn’t think and automatically went into the boys changing rooms. A couple of times when I’d got naked and hadn’t bothered to close the curtains, I realised that a boy had come in and was stood staring at me. The first time it happened I turned to face him and closed the curtain. The second time it was an older boy so I turned and faced him and just stood there with my hands by my side. We must have stood like that for a good minute before he turned and went into a cubicle on his own. I wondered if he had a wank thinking about me.

Twice, a mother came in with her son and saw me naked. One gave me a disgusted grunt and the other said,

“I think that you’ve come into the wrong changing room young lady. You should look at the signs.”

I just closed the curtain.

When it came to looking for a couple of bikinis I had a problem. There was no way that I was going to get something that stretched round my chest and felt restrictive so they had to be string tie ones. Mum suggested that we go to the older girls section of shops.

When we went into one shop we were confronted with with the underwear section. Not exactly having much knowledge of these things I started looking at the thongs and see-through kickers and bra sets.

“Those are underwear Sam, not swimwear.” Mum said.

“So what, they’ll cover my pussy and nipples won’t they? That’s the main objective of swimwear isn’t it?

“Well yes, but most of those only just manage to do that and you can see-through them now, so when they get wet it will be like you’ve got nothing on.”

“So what!”

“Well Sam, it’s your choice, it always has been. If you want to go swimming in skimpy see-through underwear then that’s your choice, but the staff at some places might not be too happy and you might get thrown out.”

“I’ll worry about that if it happens mum.”

“Okay, as I say, it’s your choice.”

We walked out of there with 2 see-through thong and bra sets and a thong and bra from a new range that they had called ‘Strings Only’. It’s what the name implies and I thought that it would be fun to wear those around the campsite.

All the bras and thongs are tie sides, neck and chest. I’m getting used to wearing clothes that don’t press into my skin and I wasn’t going to let swimwear be any different.

The school uniform shop was fun. I’m happy to say that girls at our school have a choice of skirts or trousers for winter uniform and a dress for summer uniform. As I tried on a couple of skirts I had 2 thoughts, firstly that I didn’t like the the heavy material and that they had belts that made them feel restrictive. I couldn’t smooth my hand down from my tits to my pussy and not feel something getting in the way. I wondered how I’d ever managed wearing those heavy boy’s trousers.

My second thought was what my school mates would think of me as I walked into school on the first day back. Would they think that I was still a boy, rebelling against the sexist uniform rules?

The other thing that I wasn’t happy about was the length of the skirts. We’re supposed to wear them knee length but that rule gets ignored all the time although I remember one girl getting into trouble for shortening her skirt so that it only just covered her pussy and butt.

I wanted my school skirts to be that length, just like the skirts and dresses that I already had, but I knew that I wouldn’t get away with it. Fortunately I’m skinny. The skirts for girls my age that were knee length, just fell to the floor when I tried them on. I had to go for much younger girl’s skirts. The ones that didn’t fall off were mid-thigh length on me. They would have to do. I remembered seeing some girls shorten their skirts by rolling the top of them. I could do that but then I’d have even more bulk round my waist. It definitely wasn’t what I wanted, but I know that I can’t have everything, even girls don’t get everything that they want.

Anyway, the bags of clothes were loaded into the car and we went home with me now having enough clothes for the camping trip and going back to school, even though mum wasn’t sure that I wouldn’t get into trouble over a few of the things. Dad looked at the bills and said,

“Wow, you are turning into an expensive young lady Sam. I hope that you don’t change your mind and go back to being a boy.”

“Don’t worry dad, when you shave me tonight you’ll see that I’m definitely a girl. Isn’t mum going to some meeting or something tonight? And didn’t Alex say that he wouldn’t be back until late today?”

“Yeees, that right.” Dad said with a big grin on his face.

That evening, after dad had shaved my pussy, he got his reward. I bounced up and down on his cock for ages and he filled me with his cum. Now I like being fucked by Luke and Henry, but dad is better, bigger and he knows how to tease and please a woman. No wonder mum is always happy.

Mum and dad were chasing around getting every thing organised for the camping trip each evening for the rest of that week and there looked to be a mountain of stuff to take. Fortunately dad still managed to find the time to shave me.

When it came the time to load the car on the Saturday morning we had the same problem that we always have, not enough space. The car that dad has is quite big and the back of the back seat is split one third and two thirds. As always, the one third side gets folder down to give more load space. That means that Alex and I have to squeeze into the two thirds side.

Not a problem usually, but this time Alex stared at me the whole journey. I’d twisted around in the seat and leaned back on the luggage. Alex’s eyes kept looking down at my lap. My skirt had ridden up and my bald pubic area was visible but there wasn’t enough room to spread my knees so he couldn’t see my pussy. I kept wondering if he wanted to look at it and touch it.

I smiled to myself knowing that there would be plenty of opportunities for that over the next 7 days, and nights.

Anyway, we arrived and checked-in and were told what our pitch number was. Dad always likes to have the car in between the 2 tents so that if we go out in the car no one can pitch their tent where the car would be.

This time was no different so while mum and dad put their tent up, Alex and I put ours up. We were well into the job when Alex stopped me and said,

“You do realise that every time you bend over you show your butt and pussy to those young people on the next pitch. That ginger haired man has been watching you all the time.”

“Don’t care. If he doesn’t like what he sees he can look another way. I’m not forcing him to look at me.”

Alex shrugged his shoulders and we got on and finished the job then helped mum and dad get everything sorted out.

After that mum and dad just wanted to sit out in the sun, having a drink and relaxing. Alex said that he was going to have a look around and when mum said,

“Take your sister with you please Alex?” He just looked at her.

“It’s okay mum, I’ll got for a wander on my own. It’s not like I can get lost is it?”

“Okay then sweetie but if you go on the beach don’t go in the water, not on your own.”

“Okay mum.”

Alex went off one way and me the other.

Mum and dad had picked a big commercial site this year and there were a lot of tents, caravans, motor homes and static caravans there. Lots of little roads to wander around and look at people.

There is a big central area that has reception, a bar, a café, an amusements arcade, a shop and best of all, a swimming pool. Because we had been lucky with the weather and were having the warmest since dad was my age, or so he says, there were quite a few kids and the odd adult there. I noticed that there wasn’t a lifeguard.

I saw Alex in the distance talking to a group of teenagers around his age, but I didn’t go over to them.

I decided that it was time to get out of my dress and put on one of my bikinis. I’d seen quite a few people wandering around in just swimwear, and a couple of girls in thongs. Unfortunately I hadn’t seen any topless girls.

Back in the tent I took my dress off and rummaged around in my bag. I was still on my hands and knees with my butt to the door when dad pulled the door to one side.

“Hi Sam, your mum and I are going for a walk, you might find us in the bar later. Okay? By the way, you may want to fasten the door when you get changed. It flaps about and anyone passing can see in.”

“Okay dad, thank you. I’m going to put a bikini on and go for a swim in the pool.”

“Okay.”

When I found a thong and bra set I set about tying the sides and back, then re-tying them, over and over until I found the setting that I was happy with; loose but not loose enough for the parts to fall off as I walked.

That was the first time that I’d ever had any sort of a bra on. In the shop when I bought them I just held the front over my tits and looked in the mirror.

I didn’t have a mirror with me but I bent over and looked down at my chest, the top just hung there, way lower than my little tits. The bottoms were so loose that they were threatening to fall down. That was what I wanted so I left the tent and walked over to the pool carrying a towel.

I felt quite naked like that, even more so than wearing my dresses and skirts that all end just below my butt and rise up for the slightest reason.

When I came out of my tent mum called me over.

“Are you going out like that?” She asked.

“Wow Sam, you look stunning,” dad said, “but you’ll have to be careful that you don’t get into any trouble. If you do, your mum and I will have to say that we didn’t know that you went out dressed like that. That way we won’t get into trouble and because you are so young you’ll probably only get a telling-off.”

“Okay dad, grown-ups have to take responsibility for themselves don’t they, and I’m nearly grown-up now aren’t I?”

“Well I wouldn’t say that.” mum said.

“That err swim suit, if that’s what it is, makes you look grown-up,” dad said.

“Okay I’ll be careful, I’ve got flip-flops on so I can run fast, now if I had those high heeled shoes like you wear mum I wouldn’t be able to run, I’d struggle to walk. I don’t know how you do it mum.”

“You’ll learn Sam, you’ll learn.”

“You’d look good in high heels Sam,” dad said.

“Before you go Sam you need some suntan lotion on. Come here and I’ll put some on you.”

“Aw mum, do I have to?”

“I’ll do it.” dad said.

“Might have know,” mum said, “can you put some on me after you’ve done Sam?”

“Sure, but I might have to put yours on in the tent.”

“Daaad, that’s gross.”

“What, why?”

“You’re old.”

“Hey you, we’re not that old.”

As dad was putting the lotion on me it felt good. Dad didn’t hold back when it came to putting it ALL over me. His hand easily slid under my bikini top and made sure that he covered every square millimetre.

“Got to get them hard so that I don’t miss a bit.”

Was dad’s excuse for squeezing and pulling my nipples. His excuse for putting his hand down the front of my thong, finger fucking me a little and rubbing my clit was that thong was see-through and that the sun would burn me through it.

“It doesn’t work like that dad.” Mum said, “hurry up and finish Sam off, I need some of that.”

I don’t know if that was mum’s way of telling dad that she wanted him to fuck her as soon as possible, or she was telling him to make me cum quickly.

Whatever it was dad didn’t leave my clit until I’d cum. That was the first time that I’d cum standing up and I had to concentrate to stop my legs giving way. Dad just held my pussy until the pleasure had passed.

Then he slapped my bare butt and told me to get going. As I walked down the little road I looked back, mum and dad were nowhere to be seen.

On the way to the pool I smiled at one man who had a good look at me as we walked in opposite directions.

At the pool I looked around and found a sun lounger. There was one on it’s own between a couple of teenage girls and a couple of teenage boys. Both pairs of teenagers appeared to be ignoring the other pair.

As I laid-out my towel then sat down I felt the thong bottoms pull in between my pussy lips. I ignored it.

I lay on my back, in the reclining position, looking around at everyone there. I was glad that mum had bought me some sunglasses so that I can look at people without them knowing.

One of the teenage boys was looking at me while talking to his mate. Opposite me at the other side of the pool was a lonely looking boy, about my age or maybe a little older. He was tapping away on a tablet and ignoring everyone. I couldn’t see a lifeguard but I saw a sign saying that there wasn’t one and that swimmer’s safety was their own, or their parents responsibility.

There weren’t many adults there but 2 of the women were topless.

I lay back and reflected on what had happened to me and my body over the last year. I still wanted to do the things that I did as a boy but I was now a girl; I wanted to do girly things as well.

I looked over to the topless women, one was rubbing suntan lotion on her front and as she did her tits she rolled and tweaked her nipples. I slid my hands up the inside of my bikini top and did the same.

“That was nice.” I thought and wondered if I could / should go topless. After all that bikini top was pretty useless. It had slipped off my tits a few times already.

I sat up, reached round my back and pulled in the 2 string ends that were low on my back. Nothing happened at the font until I bent my head forwards and lifted the whole top, up, over my head.

I looked around and saw that nothing had changed, no one was staring at me, except the same teenage boy next to me.

Dropping the bikini top onto the floor I put my hands back to my tits, squeezed them the rolled and tweaked my nipples again. It was nice the first time that I did it and it was nice the second time.

I lay back and looked down at my chest. No, they hadn’t grown since the last time that I looked. Well, my nipples were bigger, but that was because they were hard.

I was starting to get horny and I wanted to rub my clit, but I didn’t have the courage to do it there, out in public. Maybe I’d do it there if I was super horny.

After a while I thought,

“Sod this, I can rub myself in the pool. I stood up, walked to the side of the pool and dived in.

When I surfaced I looked around and saw no one staring at me.

“Maybe I should go around topless again, like I used to.” I thought.

I was still horny so I put my hand down to my pussy then had a quick panic. I couldn’t feel my thong. A quick mental check of my legs revealed nothing so I quickly looked left and right. I was about to turn and search behind me when I heard a voice.

“It’s over there.”

I looked up and saw the lonely boy stood up above me on the side of the pool.

“What?” I asked.

“You’re bikini bottoms are over there, they must have come off when you dived in.”

I turned and swam over to where he was pointing and he was right. I grabbed them and went back to the side where the boy was. Putting them on the side of the pool near his feet I said,

“Thank you. My names Sam, we just got here a couple of hours ago.”

“I’m Theo, we only got here a this afternoon as well. I’ve got a week of this before I can go home to my computer. It’s going to be soo boring.”

“Yeah, I’ve got a similar problem as well. My brother is 4 years older than me and doesn’t want to hang with me any more. We used to have great fun playing football and other boys things.”

“So maybe we could hang around together sometime.” Theo said.

“That would be nice. Better than being bored all the time. Hang on while I get out of the water and we can talk.”

“Shouldn’t you put your……”

“Too late I said, I’m out now. Hey Theo, don’t worry about it. I won’t complain if you don’t.

“I, I’ve never seen a naked girl before.”

“Well you have now, can you go and get my towel and sunglasses please Theo?”

As Theo walked round the pool I looked round. No one was looking at me. Either they just didn’t care that I was naked or they just thought that I was a little kid. Either way it worked for me.

I turned to face Theo as he came back with my towel and sunglasses.

“So where are you from Theo?” I asked, having forgotten that I was very horny when I dived into the pool.

When Theo gave me my towel I spread it on the sun lounger next to Theo’s. As he started talking I lay back and put my sunglasses on. After a minute or so, Theo stopped talking and looked at me. I was on my back and my legs were boy style - spread.

“Aren’t you going to put you bikini bottoms on Sam? I can see your pussy and someone might say something.”

“Naw, I’ll worry about it if they do. Seeing my pussy isn’t making you nervous is it Theo?

“Well a little, but don’t cover it up for me, I like seeing girl’s pussies and tits.”

“Seen a lot of them have you Theo”

“Yes, well no, not close-up like this, only on my PC when I watch porn.”

“Maybe you’ll get to see it closer later. So Theo, you were telling me all about yourself.”

Theo went on for a few minutes then it was my turn. I didn’t want to put him off by telling him that until a few weeks ago I was a boy so I didn’t mention it. I slipped up once by saying that I played football for a boys team and that I was in the Scouts. I got round those by saying that both now let girls in which he readily accepted.

I also didn’t tell him that my 2 best mates have fucked me loads of times and that my dad shaves my pussy and makes me cum every time that he shaves me.

I noticed one old woman give me a filthy look as she walked by so I decided that maybe I should put my feet on the sun lounger and close my knees for a while.

“Why did you do that?” Theo asked.

“What?”

“Close your legs.”

“Oh that, that old woman gave me a filthy look. Why, were you looking at my pussy Theo?”

“No, well yes, I’ve never seen one close up.”

“We can soon put that one right Theo. Come on, we’re going to the beach, and dad tells me that there are some sand dunes there.”

“You’re not going like that are you Sam?” Theo said as I stood up and grabbed my towel and ‘bikini’.

“Yeah, if this pool is anything to go by most people will think I’m a little kid or they just won’t care. You can run fast can’t you Theo?”

“Yeah, why?”

“Well just in case someone does start moaning at me we can leg it and hide somewhere until they give up.”

I don’t know the reason why, and I didn’t care, but no one said anything as I walked, naked, out of the pool area, passed reception and the shop, and down to the beach. We saw quite a few people on the way, but apart from a few teenage boys and young men, staring at me, no one said a word.

On the way, Theo asked me if I was embarrassed walking around with no clothes on.

“Naw, I’ve done it before with my best mates, Luke and Henry loads of times.”

“Your best mates are boys?”

“Yeah, we’ve always done things together ever since we were little and now that I’m a g … grown up, they’re fucking me as well.”

“Wow.”

I thought that I saw Alex talking to some teenage boys in the distance but I wasn’t sure. Teenage boys in jeans and a T shirt all look the same at a distance.

Anyway, we went through the gate and onto the beach. Well, the sand dunes, the flat beach was about 100 metres away.

Theo took a path into the sand dunes and before long we could have been on the moon. There was no sign of any humans being there and the only noise was the ocean.

“This will do Theo.” I said when we got to a flat bit.

I spread my towel down and sat down.

“So you want to have a close up look at a pussy Theo. Get down between my legs and look all you want.

He did and I obliged by stretching my legs as far apart as I could.

“You can touch it Theo.”

I moaned as I felt one of Theo’s fingers lightly touch my lips.

“Go on Theo, you can do what you want to it. It won’t bite you.”

For the next 5 minutes or so I taught Theo about what I like boys to do to me. He panicked a little when I orgasmed but I soon explained that it was normal and that he wasn’t hurting me.

“With some more practice Theo you are going to get good at making girls happy. How would you like to practice on me every day.”

“Wow, that would be cool Sam, we could come here every day.”

“Sounds like a plan to me but if it’s raining we’ll have to find somewhere else. Let’s go exploring and look for somewhere, but first, can I see your cock Theo?”

“I suppose that’s only fair.”

Theo got his hard cock out and pointed it at me. It’s about the same size as Luke’s and Henry’s. I thought about dad’s cock then wondered how big Alex’s is. Maybe I’ll find out tonight.

“Can I suck it Theo?”

Theo’s eyes lit up and he eagerly nodded.

I got on my knees in front of him and lowered my mouth onto his cock. I guessed that it was his first blowjob because it only took a few seconds for him to cum in my mouth.

“Hmm, that was nice.” I said, “Have you ever tasted your own cum Theo?”

“No.”

“You should, it’s nice. The next time that you cum I’ll let you shoot it over my tits and you can lick it off. The time after that you won’t be able to because you will have shot your load inside my pussy. You do want to do that don’t you Theo. I mean, you do want to fuck me don’t you?”

“Yes please.”

“Maybe tomorrow, after I teach you how to lick a girl’s pussy.”

“Okay.”

“Right, now we have to go and look for a ‘plan B’ for when it rains, you don’t want to miss out because of any crappy weather do you?”

I got to my feet and picked-up my towel, thong and bra thing.

“Let’s go.” I said.

“Aren’t you going to put your bikini on Sam?”

“Naw, I’ll worry about that if someone says something. Come on Theo.”

We walked off the beach and back to the camp site. No one, other than a few teenage boys, took any notice of us. In the second group of teenage boys that we saw was Alex. As we got close I heard on boy say,

“Fucking hell, I could fuck that.”

“That’s my kid sister you’re talking about.”

“I could still fuck her.”

“She’s only a kid, she hasn’t even got any hair on her pussy.” Another said.

“But she’s got nice little tits.”

All those comments made me feel good. And a bit happy that Alex was sticking up for me. And that he wasn’t pissed that one of his new mates wanted to fuck me. Maybe I could get him to fuck me.

Theo and I walked around the camp site for ages before we found an old barn.

“I guess that this place used to be a farm.”

Theo said as we found a side door that wasn’t locked.

There was all sorts of old machines in there and a pile of straw bales.

“There, that will do.” I said, “that won’t scratch my butt as you ram your cock in to me. Are you hungry, I’m starving. I think that I’ll go and see if mum’s got the tea ready. Come on.”

As we passed reception Theo told me which way he had to go. It was different for me so we agreed to meet at the pool, or in the little games arcade the next morning.

When I walked up to our tents I saw 3 things, or should I say people. Two were Ginger and an older teenager girl, both sitting drinking bottles of beer and staring at me as they talked. The other was my mum. When I got close she said,

“What happened to the bikini Sam?”

“It’s okay mum, it just fell off me in the pool. Oh and ‘hi mom.’”

“And hi to you too sweetie. So why didn’t you put it back on? And have you been walking around like that?”

“Couldn’t be bothered and yes; no one said anything.”

“But weren’t you embarrassed?”

“Naw, that’s a girly thing.”

“Sam, I thought that you WERE a girl now.”

“Oh yeah, but I still wasn’t embarrassed.”

“You do remember what your dad said about him and me denying that we knew that you went out naked.”

“Yeah, but no one said anything.”

“This time.”

“So what’s for tea, I’m starving.”

“Have an apple, tea will be about 30 minutes.”

I got the apple then sat on a chair watching Ginger and the girl watching me. After a few seconds I swapped the apple to my left hand and my right hand went down to my pussy which was on display because I’d sat like a boy, and my fingers toyed with my clit but I didn’t make myself cum.

Alex appeared just as mum said that tea was ready. Mum told me to put some clothes on then to find dad.

I put the bikini on and was just about to go and look for dad when he appeared.

After tea mum and dad told Alex and me that we were going to the bar. Surprise, surprise, that’s what we always do when we’re camping.

“Go and get a shower Sam then put some warmer clothes on. It’ll be a lot cooler later.”

The showers on this site are quite good. I quickly discovered that the men’s ones aren’t quite as good as the women’s. I discovered that when I wasn’t thinking and walked into the men’s ones. It was only when an old man said,

“I think that you’ve come through the wrong door young lady.”

That I realised what I ‘d done. I just turned and walked out.

Yes, the women’s showers are a bit better than the men’s but I didn’t like the smells of all the perfume and other smelly stuff that the women were splashing around.

I’d taken a skirt and top with me and that’s what I wore back to the tents.

We sat outside the bar, which was something that we rarely do because of the weather, and drank (orange juice for me) and planned what we were going to do during the week.

Mum and dad wanted to go on walks and visits to local places but neither Alex nor I wanted to do that. After a short ‘discussion’ dad said,

“I reckon that this place is safe enough and that Sam is old enough to be left with Alex, and I’m sure that Alex will look after his little sister WON’T he Alex?”

“Yes dad.” Alex replied.

“Go on then,” mum said, “but if you go down to the beach be careful in the water. It’s a lot colder than it looks and there will be nasty currents that you can’t see.”

“I can swim mum.” I said.

“Yes, I know but the shock of the cold water and those currents make it very dangerous.”

“I’ll be careful mum.”

“You better had young lady,” dad added, “and don’t you go getting into any trouble, any try to keep your clothes on.”

“Yes dad.”

Back at the tents I followed Alex into our tent. As soon as I’d zipped the door Alex said,

“You face that way and I’ll face this way while we get changed.”

“You’ve never been shy before Alex, why now?”

“You’re a girl now.”

“And I’m still the Sam that’s shared a tent with you for years now.”

“But you’re a girl now.”

“Bloody hell Alex. Okay, you do what you’ve got to do and I’ll do what I want to do.”

My skirt and top were off in seconds and I lay on top of my sleeping bag watching Alex.

“I don’t know why you bother Alex, I’ve seen you cock before.”

“Yeah, but you were a boy then.”

“I’m still me, I haven’t had a brain transplant.”

Just then Alex turned to get in his sleeping bag. He saw me, naked on top of my sleeping bag.

“Bloody hell Sam.”

I put one hand to cover my pussy and other to cover my tits.

“See, do I look any different to before now?”

“Well, not really.”

“So your little brother has lost the cock that he never had, gained a pair of tits and now wears skirts or dresses. Does it upset you THAT much?”

“Or nothing at all.”

“What?”

“Clothes.”

“Oh, so why don’t you like looking at my Alex?”

“It’s, it’s just, just that you’re a girl.”

“Don’t you like looking at naked girls Alex, you’re not gay are you?

“No of course not. And I do like looking at girls.”

“Naked Girls?”

“Yeah, them as well.”

“So what’s to stop you looking at me and maybe touching me. You’ve been a bit distant since I decided to become a girl. I’m a girl with tits and a pussy Alex and a little girl can’t stop her bigger brother touching her can she? So come on then, put your hands on my tits and pussy, do what comes naturally to a man. I’m not going to shout RAPE.”

Alex looked at my face, then my chest, then my pussy, then his hand came over to me and he held one of my tits.

“Feel good does it Alex?”

“Yes.”

“So come on then, do what a man has to do.”

Alex slowly lost his reluctance and before not too long his fingers were working away on my pussy. I think that he was happy when I orgasmed, I know that I was.

After that I reached for his underpants and pulled his hard cock out I told him to lay back and I climbed on him and we had a 69 before I turned round and rode his cock until I came again.

By that time I was a bit knackered and I rolled off him and said,

“That was your first time wasn’t it bro?”

“Yeah, how did you know?”

“You were a bit hesitant, reluctant, it was either your first time or you didn’t like the idea of fucking your little sister. You know that dad’s fucked me don’t you?”

“Yeah, I saw you fucking him after he’d shaved your pussy one night. So why do girls like to have their pussies shaved Sam?”

“I like it for 2 reasons Alex and I guess that other girls have the same reasons. Firstly it makes me look younger, all those people that saw me walking around naked today must have thought that I’m younger than the 12 that I am (just). That might be why they didn’t complain, they thought that I was just a little kid.

Secondly, how would you have liked it if you’d got a hair stuck in your mouth or throat when you were licking my pussy? I wish that men would shave their hair off as well, but I can see why they don’t, not the tough guy image that I used to want.”

“Yeah, I’d feel a right dickhead if I walked into the school showers all bald down there.”

“So us girls have to live with it, but we don’t want to put men off licking our pussies.”

“Listen to you, ‘us girls’, it’s only 5 minutes ago that you thought that girls were horrible.”

“Actually, I’ve been thinking about going back to being a girl ever since I started my periods and my tits started growing. I could get away with little bumps because most boys have them these days but now that they must be an ‘AA’ cup it’s a lot more difficult.

“I don’t think that I could get away with walking around naked if my tits were as big as that Jenny Smith at school, I heard her bragging that she’s a ‘D’ cup and she’s only 12.”

“Bloody hell, what’s she going to be like when she’s my age? She’ll probably need some scaffolding to hold them up for her.”

“No, I don’t want tits like that, I’m happy with mine as they are.”

Alex put one of his hands on my nearest tit and we just lay there until we went to sleep. It must have been cold during the night because when I woke up I discovered that I was in my sleeping bag but Alex had zipped his and mine together and he was snuggled up to me with one hand on one of my tits.

**I AM a Boy. Well ….**

by Vanessa Evans

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

**Part 05**

The next morning was a bit chilly so I put a dress on and went and helped mum get the breakfast ready.

We sat eating breakfast and discussing what we were going to do that day. Mum and dad managed to talk Alex into going for a walk along the coast with them, but there was no way that I was going to do that. In the end mum and dad agreed to leave me behind as long as I promised to keep some clothes on. Dad reminded me that they’d deny knowing about me wandering around naked.

Just as we were finishing cleaning up dad said,

“Sam, do you know what we forgot to do last night?” Dad asked.

“No, what, hey, yes I know, you forgot to shave me.”

“And you forgot to remind me Sam, so it’s half your fault.”

“Okay then, so when are you going to shave me?”

“How about right here and now. You don’t mind being shaved out in front of the tents do you?”

“No, it will save getting bits of stubble and shaving cream all over a towel. I’m sure that the grass won’t mind.”

“Yes, then you can go and have a shower and clean your teeth.”

“Yes dad.”

So dad got his shaving gear and told me to get ready. Get ready, all I had to do was take my dress off which I did and threw it into my tent. I stood there, feet apart, stretched my arms up in the air and said,

“Oh what a beautiful morning.”

With my arms still up in the air, I looked all round. It was still a bit early for most people but Ginger was getting out of his tent. He saw me and stopped dead in his tracks. After a few seconds he said good morning then wandered off towards the toilet block.

The grass was a bit cold on my back as I lay down and spread my legs. As dad got to work with his razor, Alex came out of our tent and watched. After a minute or so dad said,

“Alex, you need to know how to do this, I can just about guarantee that one day you’ll need to do it so you might as well learn while we’re here. Tomorrow you can shave your sister and I’ll supervise.”

“Okay dad.” Alex said.

“Okay dad.” I said, hoping that my brother’s hand will be as steady as dad’s is.

I looked over to mum who laughed then said,

“I’m glad that I got all mine permanently removed, I don’t know that I’d trust a teenage boy to shave mine off.”

“Mum, that’s gross.” Alex said.

“No it isn’t son.” Dad replied.

Ginger returned just in time to see me with my legs up in the air, spread wide and dad shaving all around my butt hole. Ginger just stopped and stared until dad finished and slapped my butt to let me know that he’d finished.

I got up, smiled at Ginger and went and got my wash bag and towel.

“Sod these bloody clothes.” I thought and went to the showers naked.

I nearly went into the men’s showers again, but remembered just in time. As the girly smell hit me I wondered if I should just go into the men’s showers the next time.

“Remember to put that chair inside the tent and zip them both up if you go out Sam.” Mum said as her, dad and Alex set off.

“And try to keep some clothes on.” Dad added.

“Yeah right.” I thought as I sat there wondering what I was going to do. It was still early, probably too early for the swimming pool or for Theo to be wandering about. I decided that it was a good time to inspect my pussy in detail so I went to get mum’s mirror and I sat there, perched on the front of the chair, and stretching the skin all around my pussy.

The inevitable happened and I started rubbing my little clit. It was exciting bringing myself off out there in the open and knowing that anyone could walk by and see me. I looked over to Ginger’s tent. Both him and his girlfriend were sat eating their breakfast and staring at me.

I wished that my chair was facing them. My fingers moved faster.

After I’d cum I just sat there, still perched on the front of the chair with legs spread, my head back and enjoying the morning sun.

“Hi.” I heard a woman’s voice say.

I opened my eyes and saw Ginger’s girlfriend stood beside me.

“I, we, couldn’t help hearing that your parents and brother have gone out for the day and left you on your own, we were wondering if you’d like to spend some time with us, we’re planning on spending the day on the beach and wondered if you’d like to come with us.”

As she was talking I realised that I hadn’t tried to cover my pussy or tits, I wanted her to see me close up. Was I starting to fancy girls?

When I looked up at her I saw that her eyes were looking way below my eyes.

“I err, thank you for the invite but I promised a new friend that I’d meet up with him this morning.”

“Okay, not a problem. But if you change your mind you’ll find us on the beach. Maybe you could bring your friend with you. Anyway, it’s an open invite. Maybe you could come and have a drink with us sometime. I’m Alison and my boyfriend is James by the way.”

“I’m Sam; nice to meet you Alison. Thank you the offer, maybe some other time.”

“Nice to see you too Sam. It’s nice to meet a young girl who isn’t so shy. Not many about these days.”

“Maybe it’s because I grew up as a b .. in a family who aren’t prudes.”

“Yes, maybe.”

With that Alison turned and walked back to their tent.

“Got to be careful what I say.” I thought as I watched Alison walk away.

Just then a man walked passed with his dog. He stopped and stared at me for a few seconds then walked on.

I decided that I’d go and look for Theo. Then I had to decide if I was going to stay naked or put something on. I really thought about going as I was, naked, but in the end I decided to put on the same ‘bikini’ that I’d worn the previous day.

Ten minutes later I zipped up the tents and walked off. I waved at Alison and James who were just about to leave their tent. Alison was wearing a thong bikini too. I noticed that her tits were bigger than mine, but there again, she’s much older than me.

I wandered around all the entertainment facilities looking for Theo, then went around them again but I couldn’t find him so I went back to my tent.

I got a chair out and sat wondering what to do and after a while I had the idea of going to the beach. Maybe I could meet up with Alison and James or maybe I could wander around in the dunes and maybe see some people doing what Theo and I did. That could be fun.

Then I had the problem of what to wear. Being a girl does have it’s problems. I solved the problem by deciding to go naked. Remembering what mum had said, I went and got the suntan lotion and covered myself in it. My pussy got special treatment and I made myself cum standing outside mum and dads tent. I had to lean against the chair to stop myself falling over.

Picking up a towel and throwing it over my shoulder I set off. As I walked through the campsite no one really took any notice of me and I again thought about my bald pussy (thank you dad) and how much younger it makes me look. I decided that I’d take mum up of her offer of getting rid of the hair permanently as soon as she’d let me.

As I went through the gate onto the beach I looked at the dunes where Theo and I had gone then down to the beach. The beach looked inviting so that’s where I went.

There were a few families and couples there and again no one really took any notice of me. I walked right to the end of the beach (about half a mile) then turned and walked back. When I got to where the dunes started I headed inland and found a path going through the dunes sort of parallel to the beach.

I’d got about half way back to the campsite when I saw a couple of men looking in the same direction. As I got closer I saw 3 more, all obviously looking at the same thing.

The path went into a bit of a dip where I could see what the men were looking at and I was surprised to see a man and a woman, both naked and the man was fucking the woman doggy style.

I stopped and watched as well.

After a couple of minutes I realised that it was Ginger - James and Alison.

“Wow,” I thought, “and they invited me to join them on the beach. Missed out there didn’t I?”

After a couple of minutes I heard Alison orgasm and realised that my right hand had wandered to my pussy and was rubbing away.

James stopped thrusting into Alison then stood up and pulled Alison to her feet. They both looked at their audience and Alison did a little curtsey.

“I guess that I’m going to have to learn that.” I thought as Alison saw me.

She stared for a second then waved at me indicating that she wanted me to go over to her, so I did.

We all said ‘hi’ then Alison asked me how long I’d been watching.

“I saw James fucking you doggy style if that’s what you mean.”

“Yes it was, did you enjoy watching us Sam?”

“Yeah, I guess so.”

“It made you horny didn’t it.”

“Yeah.”

“I know that your brother fucked you last night, would you have liked to be watched while you got fucked?”

“Yeah.”

“Yes, I like being watched. It really turns me on. We’ve been coming to this campsite for the last 4 years and come here everyday.”

“So do you let any of the men watching you fuck you Alison?”

“Sometimes, and if a girl watched us James sometimes fucks her.”

“Do you want to fuck me James?”

“Hell yes.” James replied, “Every man for 20 miles wants to fuck you Sam.”

“How many is that, I don’t want to get too sore.”

“Bloody hell Sam, how many men have you fucked?”

“Well, there’s Alex, my brother, my dad, and my 2 best mates, Luke and Harry; so only 4.”

“And how old are you Sam?” James asked.

“12, 13 in a couple of weeks.”

“So how do you want me to fuck you Sam?”

“I don’t know many positions but I like it when the man lays on his back and I bounce up and down on his cock.”

“I like that way too.” Said Alison.

“So if I get down on my back will you give me a blowjob to get me hard then ride me until I cum?”

“Hell yeah.”

“Aren’t you worried about our little audience Sam?”

“They can come and play with my tits as they watch if they like.”

“Wow Sam, I wish that I was like you when I was your age.” Alison said as she waved for our audience to come a bit closer.

It didn’t take much to get James’ cock hard. His cock was about the same size as my dad’s when I lowered myself down on to it.

Alison didn’t let the men touch me but she straddled James’ face and lowered her pussy onto his mouth while she played with my tits.

It was great, both of them must have had lots of practice and really know how to please a girl. I came 3 times.

After we were all done Alison told the men that the show was over and the 3 of us just lay there soaking up the sun.

Eventually, James said,

“Sam, you are an amazing young lady, beautiful, slim, shaved, and with a great attitude to your body. The world needs more young girls like you.”

“Thank you James.”

I replied, and wondered what he’d say if he’d seen me a few months before. I lay there thinking about how my life had changed, and how lucky I was to be a girl.

“So, James, Alison, you 2 come here each day and put on a show for anyone who cares to watch do you?”

“Yes, why Sam?” Alison asked, “Are you thinking about joining us?”

“Yeah, unless it’s raining. Would you mind?”

“Not at all, but would your parents have anything to say about it?” Alison asked.

“I ain’t going to tell them. They keep telling me to keep my clothes on but I’m sure that they know that I don’t. I don’t think that they actually care.”

“Oh, I’m sure that they want you to be happy Sam. They don’t sound like parents who don’t care.”

“Yeah you’re probably right. They do care about me. If they didn’t they wouldn’t have let me change to a g……… err, buy me a whole load of new clothes. And mum’s getting me a whole load of new clothes for school as well.”

“I’m sure that you’re right Sam, just be careful. We don’t want to be the cause of any trouble.”

“You won’t.”

We stayed there in the dunes for quite a while, all 3 of us as naked as the day we were born. Quite a few men came wandering by and James said that they were probably hoping that we’d put on another show for them.

Actually, I did, my right hand got a bit busy once when a man stopped on the path and watched us for a bit.

When James and Alison said that they were going back to the campsite I went with them. They both put swimsuits on but I didn’t. I couldn’t because I didn’t have one with me.

When we went through the gate onto the campsite I split from them saying that I was going to look for my new friend and I looked all around the entertainment places but I didn’t find Theo.

When I got back to our tents mum, dad and Alex were back. Mum asked me if I’d gone out like that (naked) and when I nodded my head she said,

“Sam, you really are going to get into trouble one day.”

That night we all went to the pub - again, it was karaoke night and it was painful listening to some of the people sing - if you could call it that. Thankfully no one in our family got up and embarrassed themselves.

For me it was a boring night and I spent most of the time laying back on my chair. Dad kept telling me to close my legs.

Alex wasn’t at all hesitant when we went to bed. After I got back from the shower block I found our sleeping bags zipped together and Alex waiting with a hard-on. He fucked me until we’d both cum before we went to sleep.

The next morning mum and dad told Alex and I that they hoped that we didn’t have any plans for the day as we were all going to the local town for a look around.

“Great,” I thought, “one boring day coming up.”

“Oh, that could be interesting.” I said.

“Are you going to shave me first?” I asked.

“I’m going to supervise Alex shaving you.” Dad replied.

I was a little concerned. I knew that Alex wouldn’t deliberately cut me but he hadn’t even started shaving his face so his first shaving experience would be shaving my pussy.

Fortunately, dad is a good teacher and I survived with no blood drawn, and a smooth pussy.

I saw James and Alison watching at one point and the man walking his dog.

I went and had a shower, put a dress on then we all piled into the car for the short drive.

The town that we went to is a seaside town complete with everything that all seaside towns seem to have to entertain the visitors.

We spent about an hour in the amusement arcades losing dad’s money. One of them had a pinball machine which Alex and I had a go on while mum and dad went for a walk on the little pier.

Alex told me that I had a little audience as I played on the pinball machine. There was a box for kids to stand on so that they could get high enough to see what they were doing and I stood on it even though I could probably have managed without it.

The thing was, I was leaning forwards and my dress was riding up over my butt. Now I didn’t care about that and I guess that the couple of teenage boys that Alex told me were looking were quite happy about it too.

For lunch we went to a Fish and Chip shop and then all sat on a bench eating and watching a little fishing boat come in and start unloading their catch. It must have been over a year since we’d had Fish and Chips and I really enjoyed them.

In the afternoon we wandered around the souvenir shops and I got bored. I started bending over to look at something whenever an unknown man was behind me. Each time that I stood up I’d look at the man’s face. It was fun seeing the different expressions. One poor man looked like his head was going to exploded.

It’s fun being a girl.

When we got back to the campsite I waved at Alison and James who were cooking their tea.

Half way through another boring night at the bar I asked mum if I could go to bed early, telling her that I was tired and had a bit of a headache.

I hurried back to my tent and got my washing things and went to the gents shower room. Yes, the gents, I wanted to try to embarrass or surprise some men.

I didn’t get to do either because no one came in. At least Alex gave me a bit of fun that night.

The next day mum and dad went off walking again. Alex didn’t shave me until after they’d gone and when Alison saw what we were doing she brought James over and they both watched as Alex did his stuff; including bringing me off once.

After that, Alex went off looking for his new mates and I decided to go to the swimming pool for a while, telling Alison that I may just go looking for them later.

I decided to go to the pool without any sort of swimsuit hoping that Theo would be there, or some other male who I could have some fun with.

Theo was there.

“I’m glad that you’re here Theo.” I said, “I missed you.”

“Lost your bikini again Sam?”

“Nah, I couldn’t be bothered with it, too many bits of string that needed tying.”

“You could have worn something more substantial and stretchy.”

“I haven’t got anything like that, I don’t have many girl’s clothes yet.” I replied just before I bombed into the pool next to Theo.

Theo was looking a bit puzzled when I surfaced in front of him.

“What do you mean ‘haven’t got many girl’s clothes yet’ Sam?”

“Oh nothing really, mum used to buy me trousers and shorts a lot but she’s decided to let me wear skirts and dresses now.”

“Oh right.”

Theo and I messed about in the pool for an hour or so and we got a couple of complaints from adults for splashing them or their kids. Nothing was said about me not wearing a swimsuit.

Then Theo said that he had to go, something about going somewhere with his parents.

I lay on a lounger for a while and considered playing with my pussy for a while but I chicken out so I got up and set off back to my tent carrying my towel in one hand. I wandered around the reception area and the little amusements arcade but the few people who were there just ignored me.

I headed off back to my tent, at least I could lay on my sleeping bag dreaming and playing with my pussy.

At lunchtime Alex returned and made a sandwich for us both.

“So what are you doing this afternoon bro?” I asked.

“A few of us are going to play footy on the beach.”

“Can I come?”

“Not unless you put some clothes on. I don’t want my little sister distracting us from the game.”

“Okay then.”

I put on a very short skirt (the only type that I’ve got), a tank top and my trainers and when we were ready we set off to meet-up with Alex’s new friends. A couple of them complained to Alex about him bringing a little girl along but Alex laughed it off saying that I was probably better at football that they were.

“Well I don’t want her on my side.” One of the teenage boys said.

“Your loss.” Alex replied as they all split into 2 teams.

It was his loss because they were all rubbish and I was running rings around them. We’d been playing for about 30 minutes when one of the losers tackled me hard. I went flying and landed badly on the side of my right foot.

I must have been giving them quite a show as I sat on the sand touching my angle and yelping in pain, but that wasn’t what I was thinking about.

I tried to get to my feet but I couldn’t put any weight on my ankle and I went down again. Of course all the teenage boys were medical experts and were offering their opinions but in the end they all agreed that I needed some professional help.

One of them had actually had some first-aid training and together with one other, they decided to carry me to the campsite’s reception and ask for a doctor or an ambulance.

They got on their knees either side of me and joined their arms to form a sort of chair for me to sit on and then Alex lifted me onto the ‘chair’. Of course, all that time my skirt was too high up me to cover my butt and pussy so all the boys were getting a good look at my pussy but at that time it was the last thing on my mind.

With my arms around their shoulders and my bare butt on their arms the 2 teenage boys carried me off the beach and up to reception.

The old guy who was manning reception told us that they had a first-aid room but their wasn’t a first-aider available at that time. He added that he knew that there was a proper nurse camping there at that time.

He told the 2 boys to take me to the first-aid room and that he’d send someone to see if the nurse was on site at that time.

It took about 10 minutes for anyone to join us, and during that time the boys were whispering and looking over to me. I was sat on a chair with my damaged foot up on another chair and my skirt still up around my waist.

The door opened and in walked Alison.

“Someone’s had an accident,” Alison started to say, “Oh, hi Sam, judging by the way that you’re sat I guess that it’s you.”

“Are you a nurse Alison?” I asked.

“Yep, what have you been up to Sam? No don’t go boys, we might need you to carry Sam to her tent or to an ambulance. Can you lift her up onto the examination couch please; and then can you undress her please? I think that I’d better giver her a full examination to make sure that she hasn’t broken anything else.”

I looked up at Alison (who was grinning), then at the teenage boys. Both had open mouths and their eye lids were open wide as they could be.

“Come on guys, she’s only a little girl. Haven’t you got a little sister?”

The 2 boys looked at each other then came over to me.

“Can you lift your arms up please Sam?” One of them asked.

I did, and my top was soon being lifted over my head and off leaving me just wearing my skirt and trainers.

“Jake, can you go round behind her, put your arms under her shoulders then lift her up. Sam, you stand on your good leg and I’ll slide your skirt down.”

They did, and my skirt was soon on the floor around my left foot.

“Right, you hang on to her top and you come round her front and put your arms round her knees and lift her up. …. No, you’ll have to lift her legs either side of you. When she’s up we’ll carry her over to the couch thing and put her down.”

The boy whose arms were under my shoulders lifted, and in the process, his hands went onto my tits. The other boy put his arms round the back of my knees and spread my knees so that he was in between them.

I was clumsily carried over to the couch and plonked down on it with me desperately trying to make sure that nothing touched my right ankle.

“Can you take her trainers off please guys?”

They both came and stood at my feet and the boy at my left foot had my trainer off in seconds.

“Take it slow, it hurts like hell.” I said to the boy at my right foot.

By that time my right ankle and part of my foot was quite swollen and I was wincing and saying,

“Ow, ow, ow.”

As he slowly eased my trainer off.

When it was off and resting on the couch Alison said,

“Thank you boys, don’t go yet, we still might need your services.”

The 2 boys were still stood at my feet and looking up between my legs as Alison said,

“Right, better look at that ankle first.”

Alison rolled-up a towel and lifted my calf. She brought my leg down leaving my knees well apart. As my calf rested on the towel she looked closely at my ankle then asked me to move my foot. It hurt like hell but I did manage to move it a little bit.

“Good, good Sam; I don’t think that you’ve broken anything. I have a spray back in my tent that will ease the pain so that you can walk on it. Can you 2 boys look after Sam while I’m gone, maybe check-out the rest of her to make sure that she has no other injuries?”

“Err yeah, I guess that we could do that.”

With that Alison was gone and 1 of the 2 boys moved round to my side.

I just lay there, silently wondering if they were going to take advantage of the situation that Alison had put me in.

“I guess that we should feel you all over to see if anything hurts.” The boy now stood at my side said.

With that his hands went straight to my tits.

“Can’t waste an opportunity, even if it is a little girl. After all, she’s got some tits; not very big tits but the definitely feel like tits.”

“And her pussy sure looks like a girl’s pussy. Let me see what it feels like.”

“Of course it looks like a pussy, it IS a pussy.” I replied.

The boy’s hand went straight to my pussy and a finger went straight inside me. I moaned.

“She responds like an older girl, and she’s so wet!”

“Her nipples are rock hard as well.”

“Have we got time to fuck her?”

“Pull her down to the end of the couch and you fuck her cunt while I fuck her mouth. With a bit of luck we’ll be done before that nurse gets back.”

And they did, made me cum as well. I managed to swallow most of the boy who was fucking my mouth’s cum, but some landed on my face when he pulled out a bit too soon.

The blob of cum was still on my cheek when Alison returned.

“No Sam, don’t try to get off the couch yet, I need to treat your ankle. Boys, you shouldn’t have let her try to get half off the table. Can you pull her back up please? Did you find any more injuries?”

“No.” One of the boys replied.

After the boys had pulled me back up the table Alison came and stood beside me.

“What’s this on your cheek Sam?”

Thinking quick, I replied,

“One of them pressed too hard on my stomach and some spit came out of my mouth and landed on my cheek.”

“It doesn’t look like spit to me but if it is you won’t mind me putting it back in your mouth Sam.”

Alison used a finger to scoop the cum up and my mouth opened to accept it. As soon as her finger was inside my mouth it closed and I sucked the finger clean as I looked up to Alison’s smiling face.

“Right Sam, this spray is used by sportsmen and will bring almost instant relief. Can one of you boys come round here and hold her leg up and over the side of the couch, I don’t want any of the spray landing on the couch.”

My right leg was pulled sideways spreading my pussy wide. Alison looked at my pussy and the boy’s cum that was starting to leak out. Looking up to my face she gave me a knowing smile.

I winced as the cold spray hit my ankle and as the spray continued my ankle started to hurt less.

Alison stopped spraying and within a couple of minutes my ankle was much better.

“Wow Alison, that spray is magic, my ankle doesn’t hurt any more.”

“Sit up and move it around Sam.” Alison said.

The boy let go of my leg and I sat up, hiding my pussy for the first time for ages. I lifted my right leg and looked at my ankle as I slowly tried to move my foot.

It still hurt a little bit but it was only a little bit.

“Try standing on it Sam.” Alison said.

I slid off the couch, letting all my weight be taken by my left leg. Putting my left arm onto Alison’s outstretched arm, I slowly put my right foot to the floor and transferred my weight to it. It still hurt, but only a little bit and I could put all my weight on it.

“That stuff is amazing Alison, thank you so much, and thank you guys for carrying me here and taking care of me. You did a great job distracting me from the pain.”

“Are you coming back to the footy game?” One of the boys asked.

“I think that I’ll go back to my tent and take it easy for a while, just in case it starts hurting again. Can you tell Alex please?”

“Yeah, sure.” One boy said as they both left.

“So did the boys ‘examine’ you in a nice way?” Alison asked.

“You mean, did they fuck me? Yes they did. Thank you for that Alison.”

“Well you didn’t come to find us in the sand dunes so I thought that you’d appreciate it.”

“I did. I think that I need to sprain my ankle more often.”

“Put your clothes on Sam. I’ll go and tell reception that the problem has gone away then I’ll walk you back to your tent.”

“Thank you Alison.”

Mum and dad beat Alex back to our tents and mum insisted on checking my ankle.

“Still not wearing any knickers.” She said as she couldn’t help seeing up my short skirt as she inspected my ankle.

“Didn’t bring any mum, I couldn’t see the point.”

“Okay, but be careful, I don’t want you to get into any trouble.”

“I won’t mum.” I replied, but thought,

“It won’t be trouble, it will be fun.”

That night was another boring night at the bar but I did catch a few men looking up my skirt as I sat like a boy with my knees wide open, and Alex made me happy in the sleeping bag.

The next morning my ankle was as good as new and dad shaved me in full view of Alison and James who were smiling as they stared at me.

“Do you thing that our neighbours are enjoying the show?” Dad asked me.

“Probably, but it isn’t anything that they haven’t seen before dad.”

“You told me about Alison fixing your ankle yesterday and I guess that she must have seen up your skirt, but when did her boyfriend see you without your clothes on?”

“He’s seen me here, naked most mornings like now, and evenings too dad. Oh, and he saw me naked down on the beach, I stopped and had a chat with them.”

“Okay, but you be careful Sam, we’re not always around to help you.”

“Dad, I’m a tough kid and I can run fast too.”

“Yeah, okay Sam. Oh, we forgot to tell you and Alex, we’re going to the zoo today so after you’ve had a shower you’d better put some clothes on. Okay sweetheart.”

“Bloody hell dad, you’ve never called me that before.”

“Well, you weren’t a girl before where you?”

“Yeah, okay, but don’t go all mushy on me, I’m still getting used to this girly thing.”

Dad was just finishing off shaving me and he gave my little clit a rub and got me all excited before pulling me to my feet and slapping my bare butt.

“Go shower kiddo, we want to get to the zoo before the crowds do, and if you see your brother tell him to get a move on.”

“Yes dad.”

I grabbed a towel and my soap and went to the showers. I went into the men’s showers and saw Alex inspecting his zits.

“What are you doing in here Sam? You should be in the ladies, especially as you haven’t got any clothes on and look like a girl.”

“Well it wasn’t a boy that was in your sleeping bag last night was it Alex?”

I replied, causing a man that was shaving his face to turn and stare at me.

“We’re going to the zoo bro so dad wants us back at the tent quick.”

Just as I was about to go into one of the shower cubicles, Theo came out of another cubicle and said,

“Hi Sam, so you’re off to the zoo today, have a nice day. Oh, and your brother is right, you do look like a girl.”

“Ha, thanks Theo, maybe see you in the swimming pool tomorrow morning. Maybe we could go down to the sand dunes and have a bit of fun.”

“That sounds fun, seeya Sam.”

The day at the zoo was fun, I like animals, and I’m sure that a few people saw my pussy whenever I bent over or when I went on some of the amusement rides.

The next day was our last day camping and mum and dad wanted to go walking. Of course Alex and I didn’t mind.

It was Alex that shaved my pussy after mum and dad had left for one last, short walk along the coast. Alex took the opportunity to make me cum while Alison and James watched. I asked him to fuck me out on the grass but he wouldn’t, saying that it was too public for him.

I called him a wimp and dared him to fuck me out there but he still wouldn’t.

As it was our last day there, and the weather was okay, I decided that I wasn’t going to wear any clothes until mum and dad got back and I walked to the swimming pool just carrying a towel.

Theo wasn’t there so I lay on a lounger and waited. A man arrived with a couple of young kids and got in the pool. I watched him as he watched me in between messing about with his kids.

I slowly spread my legs to let him have a good look at my pussy and I was just about to start rubbing it when Theo turned up. He had a plastic football with him so we messed about in the pool for a while before deciding that it was time to go to the beach.

Theo wanted to take his ball back to his tent so we walked to his tent before heading to the beach. I was hoping that his parents would be there and see me all naked but they were out, but I did get seen by a few people and one woman muttered something and held her hands over her little boy’s eyes as we passed them. Both Theo and I had a little laugh.

In the dunes I didn’t waste any time getting Theo’s shorts off and giving him a blowjob. It didn’t take him long to get hard again and he wanted to fuck me while I was on my hands and knees. As he was fucking me I looked around and saw an old man’s head peering over a dune. I wondered if he was wanking.

Theo made me cum but when he’d cum again I told him that he’d have to lick my pussy and make me cum with his tongue. He’s not as good at that as Dad or even Alex but it was still good.

Afterwards we went looking for Alison and James, I was hoping to get fucked by James, but we couldn’t find them so we went back to the campsite. We came across Alex and some of his new mates kicking a ball around and asked if we could join them.

Both the guys who had helped me when my ankle got hurt and when they saw the naked me they were keen to let me join in. I said that Theo had to play as well so they agreed.

Unfortunately, or fortunately, the football game turned in to almost one continuous rugby scrum with me at the bottom getting groped and finger fucked. On one point I managed to look between the legs and arms on top of me and saw Alex and Theo. Theo looked totally bemused and Alex had a big grin on his face.

I got so close to cumming a couple of times but each time someone pushed too far into me or pulled on my little clit too much and the pain killed-of any pleasure that was building up.

When they finally got off me for the last time I saw that Theo had gone. Alex was still grinning. Most of the guys decided that they were hungry so we all split up and Alex and I went back to our tents.

We’d just got ourselves a sandwich when mum and dad returned and told us to start taking the tents down.

When the car was packed mum asked me if I was going to put any clothes on for the drive home.

“I can’t mum, all my clothes are in my bag which is somewhere under that lot.” I said pointing to the back of the car.

The journey home was fun as Alex took advantage of my nudity to play with my tits and pussy as we drove along. At one point I announced that I was tired and asked Alex if I could lay on his lap. I managed to get his cock out and suck it while he talked to mum and dad.

The next day I put a dress on and went looking for Luke and Henry. When I found them Luke immediately said that we were going to the wood where they both fucked me and I gave them blowjobs.

Afterwards, as we lay on the grass staring up at the sky and the odd plane that was leaving a white trail across the sky, Henry asked,

“So Sam which do you prefer being, a boy or a girl?”

I didn’t need to think for long.

“Sorry guys, but I prefer being a girl. Okay, I have to put up with having periods but they ain’t that bad and they’re only for a couple of days a month; but girls have so much more fun.

“Maybe you’ll change your mind when you have to start getting all fashion conscious?” Luke said.

“Maybe, but I don’t intend to be told what to wear, wearing what those stupid, self appointed ‘fashion police’ say that I should. I like these short skirts and practical tops. You know, a girl can be in a very public place wearing just a thin, very short, almost see-through dress and nothing else, and look very smart. Men can’t do that.”

“I like you wearing those types of clothes too Sam. I can see you nipples and pussy when you wear them. Please don’t ever start sitting like a girl and crossing your legs all the time.” Luke said.

“What about school? You’ll have to wear the uniform.” Henry said.

“Yeah, but the rules aren’t that strict.” I replied, “Black skirt or trousers and a white blouse. As far as I know they don’t say anything about how long the skirt has to be, or whether or not bras and knickers have to be worn.”

“They might change them when they see you next week Sam.” Luke said, “assuming that you haven’t got any underwear or longer skirts yet.”

“Nope, and I don’t intend to.” I replied. “And that’s another thing, boys clothes are so thick and heavy and restrictive. Okay, girls can wear boys type clothes as well, and look like a boy, but girls can get away with wearing next to nothing and feel almost naked all the time; that’s exciting, it makes me horny.”

“Maybe that’s because you’ve worn boys clothes for so long.” Luke said.

“Maybe that’s why a lot of girls look as though they’re daydreaming all the time. Maybe they’re horny and thinking about being fucked.” Henry said.

“Maybe,” I replied, “the other thing is that lots of men stare at girls and when they stare at me I think that they’re imagining me being naked. That doesn’t happen the other way around does it?”

“Not that I know of.” Luke said.

“But girls have to shave their pussies every day.” Henry said.

“No they don’t, they don’t HAVE to, they choose to. Mum says that being bald down there and not wearing knickers is healthier. My doctor said the same when I went to see him to get the pill.”

“You mean when he made you cum?”

“Yeah dummy, you know that I’ve only been to the doctors once since I was a baby. Men have to shave their faces every day. Besides, I’m going to get my pubic hair removed permanently just as soon as I can. My mum’s had all hers permanently removed, and she doesn’t wear a bra. She rarely wears knickers as well.”

“I had noticed.” Luke said.

“Have you been perving at my mum Luke?”

“Not deliberately Sam, but it’s hard not to notice a couple of fruit pastilles on the front of her dress at times and she gets a bit careless with her legs at times.”

“My mum wears a bra all the time.” Henry said.

“Yeah, but she’s got big tits. I’d hate to have tits that big. It must be painful for her. I like mine as they are; I don’t want them to grow any bigger.”

“Neither do I.” Henry said as he rolled onto his side and grabbed the nearest one of my tits.

“Another thing,” I added, “most men like looking at naked girls but how many women like looking at naked men?”

“Do you like looking at naked men Sam”

“I like playing with their cocks.”

“You can play with mine any time that you want Sam.” Luke said.

“Mine too Sam.” Henry added.

“Thank guys, I’ll hold you to that.”

The conversation ended there because my hands went to their cocks and coaxed then to get hard. We fucked again before going home.

That afternoon mum took me into town to get some last things for school, another short black skirt and socks and another pair of flat shoes. She tried to get me some knickers and a bra but I again refused saying that they were a waste of money. She didn’t push it.

Mum came to school with me on my first day of the new term. She took me straight to the office and asked to speak to the headmaster. When he saw me he gave me a strange look then took us into his office.

Mum explained everything to him.

“Well,” he said, “that’s a first for me, but it’s not a problem. There’s no rules or laws about the subject that I’m aware of, so Sam can just join his, sorry her class and get on with her schooling. I’ll have a word with her new teacher and ask her to quell any rumours or unpleasantness. Don’t you worry Sam, everything will be okay, but if any of the other children start giving you any problems just let me know. It would come under the category of bullying and as you know we have a zero tolerance policy on that. Okay Sam, off you go to your home room, and thank you for coming in and explaining everything.”

As I walked into my home room everyone turned to look at me. I wondered how many of them thought that I was a new girl and how many recognised me and thought that I had gone all weird and was wearing girl’s clothes.

The teacher saw me, and called me over. The headmaster must have phoned her and explained everything because she called the class to order then said,

“Boys and girls. I’m sure that you have noticed that Sam is now dressed as a girl. That’s because Sam was born a girl, but as she grew up she decided that she was a boy and dressed accordingly. That was hers and her parents choice. This is a free country and choosing to do what she did was not against the law and no one got hurt or upset.

We have to, and we will, respect her choice in doing that. Like most of you, Sam has now reached puberty and she has now decided to revert to being a girl. Again, her choice and again, all of us will respect that choice. From now on, Sam will be just like any other girl. Sam is a girl and you will all treat her as one. Okay, has anyone got any questions?”

There was a long silence then the boy who had teased me about my tiny cock said,

“Well that explains a lot, those tits. But hang on a minute, he, sorry, she, saw all us boys naked in the shower.”

“And you saw her naked.” Luke replied.

“Yeah, I guess that I did.” The boy replied with a smile on his face.

Another boy said,

“Does that mean that I can put a skirt on and do PE with the girls and then shower with them too Miss?”

“Only if you’re a girl Tommy.” Miss replied.

“But Sam was girl when she came into the boy’s showers Miss.”

“And I’m guessing that she showered naked Tommy. Would you shower naked with all those girls there?”

Tommy blushed and said nothing.

“Okay kids, any more questions or can we get on with starting the day?”

There was along silence then the teacher got started calling the register.

Our first lesson was in our home room and at the end of it the teacher called out my name. When I got to her desk she repeated what the headmaster had said about bullying then added,

“Oh, and Sam, you may like to consider a longer skirt and some underwear tomorrow. You just proved to me a few times that you are definitely a girl.”

“Yes miss.” I replied as I left the room.

The conversation had only taken seconds and most of the class were just outside the door waiting for me with lots of questions.

“What did it feel like being a boy?” A girl asked.

“Why did you do it?” A boy asked.

“Did you like wearing those horrible restrictive clothes?” Another girl asked

“Did you really see all the boys cocks? What were they like? Were they hard?” Yet another girl asked.

“You’ve seen all us boys in the shower.”

“Does it feel weird wearing girl’s clothes Sam?” Another boy asked.

Are you going to still shower with the boys?” Yet another boy asked.

I just smiled as Henry and Luke grabbed an arm each and pulled me through the crowd.

“Miss saw my pussy.” I said when things got a little quieter.

“Did you flash her Sam?”

“I must have, but I didn’t realise that I had.”

“So are you going to get some knickers and longer skirts?” Luke asked.

“No, why should I? I like how I am.”

“So do I.” Henry added then continued. “So are we walking home trough the woods this afternoon?”

My pussy twitched and I felt my nipples harden.

“Of course. You don’t have to ask Henry.”

The rest of the day was just as weird. Word spread and there was always a lot of kids around me, staring at me. Some asking similar questions.

When I looked at our new timetable I saw PE the next day.

“Shit,” I thought, “I’d forgotten about PE.”

When one lesson got boring I started to think about what girls wore for PE. We’d never had PE with the girls since I’d started at this school so I’d never seen what they wear. When I mentioned it to Luke and Henry, Luke said,

“Just wear your boys PE kit. I’m sure that some of the girls wear shorts like yours. For some weird reason some girls like wearing boys sports clothes.”

“What about my footy boots? Shall I take them?”

“Never seen girls wearing footy boots but maybe they wear them for hockey. Is there a girl’s football team?

“Dunno,” I’ll find out I replied. “Maybe I can still be in the boys team?”

“You’d run rings round them Sam.” Henry said.

“Do girls play football in a skirt?” I asked.

“Dunno.” Luke said, “I’ve seen them playing hockey once and some of them were wearing skirts.”

“I’ll have to get mum to buy me a skirt for PE then.”

“You’re turning into a real exhibitionist Sam.” Luke said, “Maybe you should just go to school naked. I’ve read a story about girls having to go to school without any clothes on as some sort of punishment or to try to make them less shy.”

“You sure as hell aren’t shy Sam. Can an exhibitionist be shy?” Henry asked.

I did take my boys PE kit with me the next day and I discovered that some of the girls wore the same sort of PE clothes.

The PE wasn’t anywhere as near strenuous as the boys lessons had been and I didn’t even get sweaty or dirty, but that didn’t stop me having a shower at the end. Some of the girls didn’t have a shower and just got changed.

It was strange watching other girls get changed and showered. I found myself staring at them and my pussy tingled a bit and got wet. I wondered if I was a lesbian.