**I like being a Girl**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

Luke gently pushed it up my vagina and it felt good, even before it was switched on.

“Can you push that string thing inside me as well so that people can’t tell that I’ve got something in me?”

“Sure, but it will make it harder to get it out.”

“I’ll manage somehow. Maybe I’ll never take it out and leave it vibrating for ever.”

“No you won’t, the batteries will go flat.”

“Shucks.”

“Maybe that string thing is an antenna for it?” Ashley said.

“Well if it is and it’s inside her it will just reduce the distance that we can control her from.” Luke replied. “Only one way to find out.”

Just then I Squealed quite loudly because of the shock when Ashley switched it on.

“Oh fuck.” I said, “this is going to be soo awesome. You guys can make me cum anywhere without you, or me touching my pussy or tits, awesome.”

Ashley went through all the different settings and I was cumming as he tried the last 3 settings.

“You’re the best brothers ever.” I said when I was able, and at the same time grabbing both their cocks and gently wanking them.

“Not now Hannah, we need to talk.” Luke said.

“About what, how often you’re going to make me cum each day, I want it to be at least 50 times.”

“How many batteries did you bring Luke?” Ashley asked.

“Enough.” Luke replied, “No not that, we need to plan what we’re going to do each day, I for one don’t want to stay in this tent all the time even with a cute little fuck toy.”

“I’m your fuck toy am I?”

“Yes, are you complaining Hannah?”

“Hell no, it sounds good to me, the 2 best brothers in the world fucking me lots of times each day, what more could any girl want?”

“Stop thinking about your pussy Hannah, we need to plan.”

“Yeah, you’re right, so what’s happening around here that wasn’t the last time that we were here?”

“Well, it would appear that it’s Festival week in town and there’s an open air concert, a fun fair, competitions on the beach and possibly a few other things that I didn’t read about when we went for the food.”

“I guess that we need to know what’s on when so that we can plan properly.” I said.

“You’re right fuck toy, I guess that we’ll have to walk to town to find out.” Ashley said.

“Okay, let’s go.” I said and started to go out of the tent.

“Woah there fuck toy, you can’t go like that, you’ll have to put some clothes on.”

“Okay, but I’m not taking the vibe out and if you’re not taking the control with you then I am. I want to have cum at least 5 times before we get back here, right guys?”

“Don’t worry fuck toy, we’ll make you cum.”

I put on just my shortest skirt, a tank top, both of which I’d had for years and were too small for me. I looked down at my chest and thought that my nipples were bigger than the last time that I looked at them, and the skirt looked shorter than the last time I wore it. I ran my hand down the back of it and the hem stopped just below the crease of my bum cheeks.

“Let’s go.” I said as I slipped my sandals on.

It only took about 15 minutes to walk into town then we looked around to see what we could find out. As I was looking at one poster the vibrator burst into life and I squealed loud enough for 2 strangers to turn and look at me.

Luke came and stood next to me and I saw that one of his hands was in his shorts pocket, presumably working the control.

“Go on, make me cum.” I whispered.

The vibrations got stronger and within a couple of minutes I was cumming as I stood there, my body shaking and me fighting to keep quiet.

As I returned to normal I thought,

“Only girls can wear so little and have an orgasm in public and get away with it.”

I smiled as my thoughts continued,

“I really am glad that I’m a girl.”

After looking at a few posters we talked and decided what we wanted to go to on which days, then we wandered around to see if the town had developed any more life than it had the last time that we were there.

We went into one of the amusement arcades and discovered that the pinball machine that I played on the last time we were there was still there, so was the wooden box that I stood on to be able to get high enough to play. I asked Luke for some money to see if I still had the touch then stepped onto the box and leant forward to play.

I was about half way through my game when Ashley came next to me and whispered that 2 boys were stood behind me and looking up my skirt. I smiled then shuffled my feet further apart and leant further forward and kept playing.

I dragged the game on as long as I could then climbed off the box and looked at the boys.

“Enjoy watching me?” I asked, then added, “the game I mean.”

The poor boys faces were all red and I smiled at them and went to find Luke and Ashley.

From there we wandered around and down onto the beach. I took my sandals off and felt the sand on my feet. I started to think about me running around on the beach, totally naked and feeling fantastic.

Then Luke turned the vibrator on again, this time with very strong vibrations.

“Oh fuck.” I said as I dropped down onto the sand, my butt feeling the coolness as it met the sand.

I lay back and let the vibrator do its best to me. I soo wanted to grab a nipple and squeeze it, and press on my pussy with my other hand but my hands were palm down on the sand clawing at it.

I just lay there and let it happen, enjoying every second of it.

It was only when the waves of pleasure had gone that I registered what was happening around me. Luke and Ashley were stood either side of me looking down at me, and a couple of young lovers holding hands were stood about 3 metres from my feet looking towards me.

It was then that I realised that my feet were wide apart. The couple must have been looking right at my spread pussy. I got up onto my elbows, looked at the couple and smiled; and not closing my legs.

The young man smiled back then him and his girlfriend turned and continued walking.

“You didn’t tell me that my pussy was on display guys.”

“Didn’t think that you would mind.” Ashley replied.

“I don’t, but you will tell me cover up if you think that there will be any trouble won’t you?”

“Sure,” Luke replied, “we don’t want to have to come and bail you out of jail. Not that we’ve got much money to do that, we’d probably have to leave you there and phone mum and dad.”

“We’ll do our best to not let it go that far.” Ashley added as he held out his hand to help me get to my feet.

As I did so, I felt my wet pussy made contact with the sand and as soon as I was on my feet I put my hand on my pussy and said,

“Shit, I’ve got loads of sand stuck to my pussy.”

“You’ll have to go into the sea to wash it off.” Ashley said.

“I can’t, I’ll get my skirt wet.”

“Not if you’ve taken it off.” Luke said.

“As much as I’d like to, there’s too many people around.”

“Not at that end of the beach, come on.”

With that, Luke and Ashley started walking and I followed.

At the end of the beach Luke was right, we were on our own and the nearest people must have been about 50 metres away. Lifting my top over my head then dropping my skirt, I walked into the water.

“It’s cold.” shouted.

“Get in you wuss.” Luke shouted.

I walked to thigh height then dove forwards. When I surfaced I shouted,

“It’s fucking freezing.”

But at the same time it was nice. Different to swimming at the leisure centre with my ‘bikini’ on. The cold water felt really nice as it rushed passed my pussy. I had a quick swim and a feel around my pussy to make sure that there was no sand in it then I walked out of the water to Luke and Ashley.

“How am I supposed to get dry?”

“Wow, look at your nipples Hannah, I’ve never seen them that big.” Luke said.

“I looked down then replied,

“Neither have I. So how do I get dry?”

“Run around.” Ashley replied.

“You think that I should run along the beach like this?”

I liked the idea and wondered if people would just think that I was a little girl, after all, my tits were only just becoming tits instead of bumps.

“Fuck it.” I thought then set off running.

Wow, it was nice streaking passed all those people then turning and streaking passed them again. I never heard any comments and I never really saw anyone looking at me but some of them must have seen me and realised that I was totally naked. Thankfully, no one came after me and when I got back to the grinning Luke and Ashley I stood, bent forward with my hands on my knees trying to get my breath back.

“Warmed up Hannah?” Ashley asked.

All I could do was nod my head and look at my body. My nipples were like bullets but just about all the drops of water had gone. I put my hand out to Luke and managed to say,

“Skirt please.”

“Not yet fuck toy. Enjoy your nudity until we get to the road.” Luke replied.

“What! This isn’t a nude beach.”

“No, but with your bald pussy and virtually no tits you look like a little girl. Besides, no one said anything when you just streaked along the beach. Come on.”

“And act like a little girl.” Ashley added as we started to walk towards the road.

“Maybe you should get me a dolly to carry or a lollipop to suck.”

“You’ll have enough to suck on when we get back to the campsite fuck toy.” Luke replied.

We made it to the road and Ashley was right. I’d skipped a little and held Luke’s hand and, although people had looked at me they had all just looked away, probably thinking that I was just a little girl on the beach with her big brothers.

On the footpath, I held onto Luke and tried to shake the sand off my feet as a middle-aged couple walked by. Luke said, “Good afternoon,” and they smiled, hardly even looking at me.

“Jeez, do I really look that young?” I thought.

I’d got my sandals and top on, and was just pulling my skirt up when Luke turned the egg on.

“Shit.” I said, then added, “bring it on.”

I managed to finish putting the skirt on before the egg got the better of me and I stood there shaking and gripping Luke’s arm in a death grip until Luke switched it off and I slowly got control back.

I rolled the waist band of my skirt a couple of times and wondered just how much of my butt and slit were visible but I didn’t check.

“Is this okay?” I asked, then without waiting for an answer I added, “can you turn the vibrator on to one of the low patterns and we’ll see what it does to me.”

Luke did, then we started walking. After we’d passed about 20 people walking the other way Ashley said,

“See Hannah, you can get away with showing half your butt and your slit and no one cares.”

“I bet that you couldn’t walk along here with half your butt and your cock hanging out.”

Ashley laughed and replied,

“I wouldn’t want to, I’m not an exhibitionist, but you’re right, I’d get locked up.”

I smiled and though how good it was to be a girl.

We stopped at an ice cream van and Luke told me to get 3 and let the man look at my little tents in my top. I did, and when I walked back to my brothers Luke asked me if I’d got a see-through top.

“Not really.”

“We’ll have to look for one for you, and one of those little wrap skirts that little girls wear over their bikinis.

“Thanks guys.” I said then licked the chocolate flake, that was sticking out of my ice cream, like I lick the 2 cocks in my life.

Then when Luke was watching me I took an aggressive bite of the flake and watched Luke’s face cringe as he obviously thought that it was his cock that I was biting.

“Don’t you want me to do that to you Luke?” I said.

“No.”

“Relax bro, I would never do that to you.”

Then I reminded myself that I had some control over Luke, and Ashley and I was happy.

By then it was later afternoon and people were leaving so we headed back to the campsite. I did notice one or two people looking at my too short skirt but no one said anything.

About half way back I had to stop when the build-up of the vibration from the egg got the better of me and I vaguely remember seeing a man walking the other way and him looking at me like I was having some sort of epileptic fit.

Back at the campsite we decided that it was time to have something to eat so we setup the gas stove in front of the tent and I did the cooking. I still had the skirt and top on but I was squatting down with my knees apart so that I could see what I was doing.

Each time I saw someone walking passed us I moved my arms out of the way so that when they looked over, and they did, they would be able to see my pussy. One young man walked passed twice and when I saw him approach the second time I stood up and didn’t straighten my skirt that was still bunched up around my waist.

I looked at him looking at me while I asked Luke some stupid question. He had a good look as he slowly walked by.

After the food we decided that it was shower time. What I haven’t mentioned so far is that the showers are a bit basic, just a row of cubicles, each one having a very small changing area next to a small shower area. There are not separate ones for men and women, they are just a row of 6 of these cubicles that anyone can use at anytime.

When I went into one of the cubicles I remembered that I’d had problems with the locks on the doors the last time that I was there and by the looks of them, no repair work had been done to them.

I tried the lock on the cubicle that I went in to and found that it was just as difficult to lock as I remembered so I thought,

“Sod it,” and didn’t bother to lock the door.

I was soon in the shower facing the door and all of a sudden the door opened and I was face to face with a middle-aged man. I froze with my hands still rubbing the shampoo into my hair. My brain was torn between shouting for him to get out or just standing there and letting him look at a me. I kept my mouth shut and watched him watching me.

It seemed like 5 minutes but was probably more like 5 seconds before he said, “Sorry.” and turned and walked away. The thing was, he didn’t shut the door so I finished my shower with the door wide open. Even when I had finished my shower and had got out to the little changing area I didn’t didn’t close the door so anyone passing would be able to see me drying my self and getting dressed, except that I didn’t get dressed. Instead I just wrapped the tower round me, and it wasn’t a big towel. Although it was wide enough to just cover my tits and pussy, it wasn’t really long enough to safely tuck in to keep it in place.

When I turned to go out I saw that a teenage boy and girl had been looking at me. I smiled and said, “Hi” to them.

I stood talking to them as I waited for Luke and Ashley. It was the usual, who are you, where are you from, how long are you here, sort of conversation that you’d expect on a campsite. It turned out that they were brother and sister there from Birmingham with their parents.

Twice as I waited and we talked, I had to re-fasten the towel when it started to go loose, and twice I gave the teens a flash of one little tit as I did so. After about 5 minutes I turned to the showers and shouted,

“Hurry up Luke, Ashley.”

“Two older teen boys?” the girl asked.

“Yes, my brothers.”

“I think that they may have already left before you came out.”

“Oh, thank you.” I said, then turned and bent over to pick up my clothes and shower things off the grass, giving the teens a great view of my bare butt and what was in between my cheeks.

“Maybe see you around.” I said as I walked off.

As I approached our tent Ashley said,

“What kept you Hannah, you’re getting as bad as mum.”

“I was stood outside the showers waiting for you and talking to a girl and boy.”

“You mean the girl and boy who were walking that way as we left.”

“Probably, next time can you let me know when you are heading back please.”

“Didn’t you enjoy talking to the girl and boy Hannah?” Luke asked, “and I bet that you flashed the boy didn’t you?”

“Just one little tit.”

“Good girl Hannah.” Luke said as he pulled the towel off me leaving me naked stood outside our tent.

The thing was, the girl and boy that I’d met at the showers had followed me back to our tent and were just waking by as Luke pulled the towel off me.

“Is that the boy and girl?” Ashley asked.

I turned, saw them and waved as they looked at my totally naked front. They walked passed us then went to another tent just down the path.

There was still the pots and pans to clean and Luke said that it was my job, another chance for people to see me with very little on.

“So what do you guys want me to wear when I go to do the washing-up?” I asked.

“Go like you are.” Ashley said.

“Err dummy,” I replied, “I don’t want us getting thrown off the site yet, we’ve only just got here.”

“Good point sis,” Ashley replied, “how about the towel?”

“Okay, but it may well fall off a few times.” I replied hopefully.

“I’ll come with you Hannah, carry the bowl for you, but you need both hands full.”

I just knew what Luke was after and I happily wrapped the towel round me then picked up items in both hands. As I’d wrapped the towel round me I put the overlap under my left arm and didn’t tuck it in, instead keeping the towel in place by pressing my left upper arm against my body. I just hoped that we’d come across some men that I could have a wardrobe malfunction in front of.

And I did. Just as we were getting to the washing-up sinks 2 men turned to start their walk back to their campsite. They were talking to each other but they soon stopped and stared at me as I eased the pressure on by body from my left arm. I was about 2 metres in front of them when the towel decided to fall.

I let out a little scream and tried to move my arms to stop the towel but the reactions of my arms wasn’t as quick as my scream and the towel hit the ground.

“Oh, oh, oh,” I said as I pretended to panic a bit, not successfully covering my tits or pussy and not being able to pick the towel up.

The 2 men stopped dead in their tracks and stopped talking as they stared at my naked body. Luke was deliberately about 3 metres behind me and it took him a few seconds to get to me.

“Kids,” he said as he put the bowl down, picked up the towel and slowly wrapped it round me. “I told her that she might have an accident but she knew best.”

“Don’t worry mate,” one of the men said, “my kids think that they know best as well. No harm done.”

The 2 men continued their journey and Luke and I had a little laugh.

We did the washing up without further incident and the sun was going down as we returned to our campsite. Ashley was sorting out the tent and as soon as I went in and took the towel off, he came up behind me and put some sort of blindfold on me.

“Are you taking me for a walk?” I asked.

“Nope, one of us is going to fuck you and you’re going to guess who.”

“Nice.”

“And leave the blindfold on until we take it off you in the morning.”

“Does that mean that one of you is going to fuck me as soon as I wake up in the morning as well?”

“Maybe, or maybe one of us will fuck you to wake you up in the morning.”

“Hmm, that sounds like a great way to start a day.”

“Good, now get that vibrator out so that one of us can fuck you properly.”

I squat down and tried using my muscles to push the egg out but I couldn’t do it. Both Luke and Ashley were laughing at me. When I gave up and pushed a finger and thumb into my pussy to grab the string and pull it out Luke told me that I’d have to practise squeezing it out and do lots of kegel exercises to strengthen my pussy muscles.

I had to ask him what kegel exercises were and when I tried it I had a vision of me squeezing then relaxing my pussy muscles as a teacher looked up my skirt in class.

I was still squeezing and relaxing when Luke told me to get down on my hands and knees then one of them fucked my mouth while the other fucked my pussy. Then I was led to the double airbed and had to give whoever a blowjob to get him hard again then he fucked my pussy again, maybe, but this time my legs were lifted up and over so that my feet were touching the airbed behind my head.

After that I was put on my side and just had someone’s hand over me and fondling one of my little tits. I went to sleep feeling good and thinking how lucky I was.

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I woke up to the feeling of a cock fucking me. I reached to my head to take the blindfold off but a hand slapped mine reminding me to leave it on. After we’d both cum I lay on my back, again thinking how lucky I was.

I felt whoever was beside me on the airbed get up then someone lifted my legs and spread them as wide as they would go. Then I smiled as I heard the shutter sounds of Luke (probably) taking photographs.

“You can take the blindfold off now Hannah.” I heard Ashley’s voice say.

As I did my eyes were blinking to get used to the bright light of the morning sun then I saw both my brothers wearing only their boxers and looking down on me, and Luke taking more photos of me.

“I need some photos of your well fucked pussy with cum seeping out of it.” Luke said.

“It’s a beautiful sight Hannah.” Ashley added.

“Thank you guys, I’m glad you like it. So who’s cum is it leaking out of me?”

“You tell us.”

“I don’t know. Both last night and this morning were awesome but both of you are good at fucking me.”

“Thank you, but we’re not going to tell you and we’ll repeat it every night until you can tell us who’s cock it is inside you. And keep your hands away from our heads, we don’t want you using touch to work it out.”

“Okay, I like a nice mystery, especially one that makes me cum.”

I could have guessed and there was a 50 percent chance of getting it right but the promise of getting fucked like that each night, and woken up each morning that was was just too good to risk it stopping. I was going to say that I didn’t know every morning.

It was a little chilly when we opened the tent so I put a dress on, then the kettle, and got on with getting breakfast ready. I was again squatting down knowing that my pussy was on display for anyone who cared to look.

Ashley came and helped me and it wasn’t long before we were sat on the chairs eating, me sitting lazily with my legs open so that the morning sun was warming and tanning my pussy.

The girl and boy from the previous evening walked passed with their parents obviously going out for the day and I waved at the girl who waved back. I saw the father ask his daughter who it was that she’s waved to and I saw him looking over to me. He must have seen my pussy as well.

Breakfast done, we piled the dishes into the bowl then went and got our towels and washing things. I decided that I would wear just my towel and see if I could have another ‘accident’.

We did the washing-up first then went to the toilets before the showers. My towel did come off a couple of times but only Luke and Ashley were around to see me naked.

This time when I went in a shower I didn’t bother even trying to close the door and got on with my shower. I vaguely saw someone stop as they walked by, but I didn’t turn to look to see who it was.

This time I was finished just as Luke was and I was wrapping my towel round me as I walked out and saw him. Ashley was a little further along and he was holding the bowl full of our pots.

As we walked back Luke decided to play a little game of grab the towel, maybe because 3 boys were walking towards us, and each time that the towel came off, or half off, I pretended to be all embarrassed but took my time fixing the towel back round me. There was no way that those boys couldn’t have seen my slit and little tits at least once because I made no attempts to cover them with my hands.

“Thanks Luke.” I said once we were out of earshot.

“Thought that you’d appreciate a little help sis.”

“Can I have the egg inside me all day please?”

“Hannah, it’s your egg, you can wear it whenever you want, I’ll show you how to change the batteries.”

“Thanks bro. We’re going to the beach in town this afternoon to see the volleyball competition but can we go to the beach here for a couple of hours first please?”

“I don’t see why not, but have you remembered how steep the path down to it is?”

“Yeah, no problem, but if I get knackered this afternoon you can carry me back over your shoulder.”

“Or Ash and me could carry you between us and hold your legs wide open. Assuming that you won’t be wearing you bikini bottoms that is.”

“I guess that I should take my bikini to town just in case we can enter a competition, I doubt that they’ll let me play naked.”

“I think that you will be right about that, too many little kids whose mothers might get a little jealous of your cute little body.”

“Thank you Luke.”

After tidying up I asked Ashley to push my egg up my vagina then put my ‘bikini’ on and tied the bottoms unevenly so that my slit wasn’t covered, then we headed to the path down to the beach. It’s only a little beach that is only accessible down that path.

As we were going down the path we could see that there was only a small number of people there, presumably from the same campsite as us, and there wasn’t much room for many more people. Half way down one of the bows holding my ‘bikini’ top came undone and instead of fastening it I pulled on the ribbon of the other bow on it then gave it to Luke and asked him to put it in his pocket.

The second that my feet touched the sand I felt the vibrator burst into life. I sighed and knew that it wouldn’t be long before I was cumming again.

We stopped and looked around, all the people there looked quite young, Ashley saying that the path was probably too steep for old people to climb back up. I saw 2 boys about my age kicking a ball about near a couple that looked to be their parents, and another couple with a girl who looked to be maybe slightly older than me.

We went and sat on the sand in the biggest space that was left, it not really being big enough for anyone else after we got there.

“Go for a wander Hannah.” Luke said, “get your feet wet and talk to those boys, they might even let you join their kickabout.”

I did, and kicked some water about as I stood not far from them. After a couple of minutes I turned and watched the boys. They ignored me for a few minutes then when one of them made a bad pass and the ball came into the water near me, one of them walked towards me to get the ball and said,

“Wanna join the game?”

“Okay, thanks.” I replied and walked back towards his mate with him.

The ball got kicked in a rough triangle with me not really surprised that neither of the boys looked at my tits or slit. All 3 of them being clearly visible to them. It was like I was a boy but wearing a tiny bikini bottoms instead of some shorts.

After a while one of the boys decided that he’d had enough and suggested that we go and explore. There wasn’t a lot to be explored as I’d done it all before but off we went to the rocks at one end of the beach and climbed onto them. There’s one part where you can climb up a bit and one of the boys wanted to climb up.

I was nearest to the only way up and I started climbing. As I climbed I wondered if the boys were looking at my butt and what was between my cheeks, me knowing that the material of my thong wasn’t covering my slit or clit. I looked down behind me and was disappointed, but not really surprised, that the boys weren’t even looking at me.

They climbed up, coming up right in front of me and again they had the perfect opportunity to look at my slit and clit. All I got was one of them saying,

“Your pussy isn’t properly covered.”

Disappointed again I replied,

“It’s this bikini, it keeps slipping,” but I did nothing about it.

The boys didn’t say anymore and I never saw them looking at my slit or my tits again.

We climbed down and one of the boys said that we should try the other end of the beach. As we passed Luke and Ashley, Luke said that they were going back to the tent and that I could stay as long as I wanted.

I saw them climbing the path as we climbed of the rocks.

After that the boys were a bit bored and they went back to their parents. I stood a little back from them as their mother offered them a drink of water.

“Would your friend like a drink?” their mother asked.

I shook my head sideways.

The boys were about to run off when their mother said that they should have some sunblock on and promptly got a bottle out and started rubbing some on one of the boys. As she started on the second boy she looked at me and said,

“Have you had any put on you today sweetheart?”

I shook my head sideways.

She threw the bottle to her husband and told him to put some one me.

He was sat down but he was still high enough to reach my shoulders when he told me to get closer and tun my back to him. He wasn’t doing as thorough job as his wife did on the boys and he was soon moving down my back and to my butt cheeks. He rubbed them then quickly moved down the back of my legs.

“Turn round sweetheart.” He said.

I did and his face was level with my tiny tits. He rubbed some on my face and shoulders then moved down. The gentle vibrations from the egg were already making me horny and when his hands rubbed some of the cream on my tit I moaned out loud.

The man gave me a strange look but continued moving down. When he got to my stomach he saw that my ‘bikini’ wasn’t covering what it should and his hands stopped for a few seconds and his face looked up at my face. I was looking straight ahead as his hands started again, going no where near my pussy, but when I looked back down to his hands rubbing the cream on my lower body and legs, I saw a bulge in his shorts.

I felt my pussy get even wetter that it already was and wished that I had cum when he saw my slit.

The boys ran off into the sea and I turned and followed them. When I turned and looked back at the couple they were talking and looking our way. I wondered if the man was telling his wife what he’d seen.

After a while I decided that there was no more fun to be had down on that beach so I told the boys that I was leaving and headed over to the path up to the field. As I passed the couple I said thanks for the sun cream and kept waking.

The egg was making climbing the path difficult but once I’d stopped and cum, with a little help from my right hand, I was able to keep going at a reasonable pace. When I got back to the tent I told Luke and Ashley what had happened and Luke said that I was naughty to tease the man like that.

“Are you going to spank me big brother?” I asked.

“Not this time but that’s the second time that I thought that you needed it, one more strike and you’re out, or should I say one more strike and you will be getting some strikes and a red butt.”

“You wouldn’t dare, you’re not my parents.”

“But we are responsible for your behaviour young lady.”

I said nothing as I felt my pussy tingle at the thought of being over Luke’s lap and getting my bare butt spanked.

“Right, put some clothes and shoes on Hannah, we’re off into town, see what the beach activities are like.”

I got out my shortest, oldest summer dress, took the ‘bikini’ bottoms off and pulled the dress on. I was pleased to see that the material was quite thin and the bulges from my nipples were quite prominent. As I pulled the dress into place I realised that the material really was thin and perhaps a bit fragile. My mother would have said that it was about to fall apart and she wouldn’t have let me wear it. Also, it was longer than I hoped and came down to mid thigh but it would do for then.

I walked barefoot to the shower and washed the sand off my feet then put my sandals on and ran to catch up with Luke and Ashley.

As we got to the seafront we saw one of those seaside junk shops and I asked my brothers if we could go it for a quick look around.

“Want a bucket and spade Hannah?” Ashley asked.

“Very funny, are you sure that you don’t want me to get one so that you can play with it Ashley?”

I knew what I wanted, it was just a case of finding it / them. Luckily, I did. The first thing that I wanted was one of those little wrap-round skirts that mothers put on their little girls to cover their bikini bottoms. The shop had some, the colours weren’t good but I didn’t care about that. I picked one up and tried to wrap it around my waist. The material wasn’t long enough but the chord was. As I tried it on I was pleased to see that the material was a good 20 centimetres too short but the chords were amply long enough to tie.

“That will do.” I thought and took it over to where I could see some women’s tops. Searching through the racks I found one that I could wear as a dress. It’s sleeveless and the material is basically a net, 60 percent holes and 40 percent material. Each hole being about 1.5 centimetres in diameter. I was obviously designed to be worm as a bikini cover-up by younger women.

As I held it up in front of me Luke said,

“You’re planning on wearing that with nothing underneath aren’t you?”

“Yep, do you think that it’s too much?”

“Naw, most people won’t even register that you can see through the holes.”

I looked around and saw that we were the only customers in that part of the shop then quickly took my dress off and put the top on. It was long enough on me to wear as a dress, and my nipples poked out through 3 of the holes.

“Very nice Hannah.” Ashley said.

“I’ve got a belt that I can wear with it back at the campsite.” I said.

“Can I have some of my money please?” I asked as I quickly took the top off and put my dress back on.

Back outside we headed to the beach and saw that there were some organised games and attractions. As we stepped onto the sand I asked Luke for my ‘bikini’.

I stepped into the bottoms and pulled them up under my dress then took my dress off. No one seemed to care that I was topless as I folded my dress and gave it to Luke to put in the backpack that he was carrying. Then I put the ‘bikini’ top on and adjusted the fastenings on the bottoms to that my slit and clit were exposed.

“Are you going to walk around like that?” Ashley asked.

“Yes, why?”

“With your cunt on display?”

“Yes, why? I bet that most people won’t even notice, and that those who do will say nothing. I’m just a little girl with at wardrobe malfunction.”

“I bet that some of the older boys will notice your nipples sticking out like that.” Ashley said.

“They’re covered so what’s the problem?”

“Nothing Hannah, and I’m not complaining. I would be happy for you to walk around totally naked if I thought that you could get away with it.”

“I would like that too but ….”

“Tell you what Hannah,” Luke said, “if we can’t get you naked in public before, you can stay naked all of our last day until dad comes to pick us up. He said that he wouldn’t be here until the evening because he will be at work all day.”

“That will be nice but I hope that we can find somewhere before then, and I’m not including the beach because I’m definitely going to get naked on there.”

“You already have, remember?” Ashley asked.

“Yeah, but I mean for ages, not just a quick streak.”

“I hope that you’re not planning on getting naked on this beach today sis?” Luke said.

“Unfortunately not, too many official looking people down here.” I replied. “Have to settle for my bikini, but I might loose the top sometime.”

“With that body you might just get away with it. Okay you’re developing some nice curves but you’ve got tiny tits and a bald pussy so you might be okay.” Luke said,

“Are you saying that because my pussy is bald I might be able to loose the bottoms as well?”

“Maybe, it depends on who is around us.”

“See how it goes eh?”

“Yep.”

The first attractions that we came to were for little kids and Ashley asked me if I wanted a go on the trampolines. I fancied that but there were too many little kids and their parents around so bouncing up and spreading my legs wasn’t something that I thought would go down well with the parent.

I doubted that it would bother the kids, just their over-protective mothers or crazy fathers.

Next we saw some sports competitions for younger kids, similar to first school sports day. We kept walking.

Then we came across the stage that had been erected. There was a notice board that told us that some dance schools, some morris dancers and some folk dancers would be putting on shows later and it also mentioned a band on the evening.

“No wet T shirt competition then?” Ashley asked. “I could just see you entering that Hannah.”

“They wouldn’t let you enter that.” Luke said, “you look way too young for that.”

“And I’d never win with tits like these, men want to see big tits.” I replied.

“Hannah,” Luke said, “I’ve told you before, all this ’men only liking big tits’ is a load of crap. Most men prefer small breasts. The big tits myth is just bravado.”

“I know, I’d just like mine to be a bit bigger than they are.”

“Jeez Hannah, you’re only 13, give them a chance.”

“I’m nearly 14.”

“So, anyone fancy watching the dancing demos?” Luke asked.

There was silence for a few seconds the Luke continued,

“Thought not, but I’d like to come and see the band this evening.”

“Me too.” Ashley added.

“Hey, did you see that poster for a water park? Ashley asked. The picture made it look good.

“Yes I did, and the little map on the poster showed that it’s on the outskirts of town, we could walk there.”

“Not today please.” I said, “can we have some ice creams please?”

Luke got out some money and sent me to the little cabin on the footpath, and as I waited to get served I noticed that some older boys were staring at me in my ‘bikini’, the bottoms being offset and my slit and clit showing. Instead of putting my bikini bottoms straight or covering my pussy with my hand, I turned to face them.

Luke must have been watching because at that moment my egg burst into life and I gasped, I’d completely forgotten I had it inside me. The boys in front of me laughed as my body shuddered. Then I heard a few comments about my little nipples and slit, and my pussy suddenly felt very wet.

I smiled at the boys and spread my legs a little for a few seconds before turning round facing the front of the queue.

The comments were still coming as the queue moved forward and Luke kept the vibrations coming. By then I was as horny as hell and I decided to tease the boys a bit. I turned my back to them and dropped 2 of the coins that I was holding. Then I bent at the waist, with straight knees, to pick up the coins.

I looked back at them through my legs knowing that the whole of my pussy was visible to them. I smiled when I saw that they were looking at me.

Luke must have been watching because he turned the egg off just as I was about to get served. Luke left me right on the edge, but at least I’d be able to carry the ice creams with little chance of dropping one of them.

Ice creams eaten we wandered around and I felt great wearing only the flimsy ‘bikini’.

We found the water park and were a little disappointed by its size but it had the potential for some fun so we decided that we would go there another day. It was the same with the Fun Fair that we found, not very big but maybe a few hours entertainment.

I’d been walking around town wearing just my lingerie bikini and sandals, and with the bikini bottoms tied to one side of my slit and clit, and no one had said a word. Okay, we’d seen other girls wearing bikinis with cover-ups but I was showing a lot more skin than the other girls. That combined with Luke continually teasing my pussy with the egg vibrator, and I’d had to stop walking twice whilst we were walking around. Each time both Luke and Ashley just smiled at me.

Don’t get me wrong, I wasn’t complaining, quite the reverse, I just wish that there had been people close by when I went over the edge both times.

Anyway, it was getting to be evening when we made it back to the sea front and Ashley decided that he was hungry. We came across a McDonalds that hadn’t been there the last time that we’d visited the town so we decided to eat there.

I was all for going in with me wearing just my bikini but Luke thought it best that I put my dress on. He got it out of his bag and gave it to me. I’d already taken my bikini top off and was standing on the footpath where people were walking, topless, and when I slipped the dress on I reached under it and pulled the ties on the bottoms.

As I bent over to pick them up I heard the sound of ripping material and was unhappy to find a rip in the dress at my right hip. It wasn’t a big one so I ignored it. Thinking back I should have changed into my new ‘holey’ dress, as Ashley calls it, that I’d bought earlier, but I didn’t think of that at the time.

Anyway, the rip wasn’t that bad so in to the McDonalds we went. After ordering we went and sat with our backs to one wall and I’d picked that place because there were some older teenage boys sat opposite and I wanted to sit with my knees open and see if they looked at me.

They did, and I sat there staring at them as they stared at my pussy (I was sat lazily so they could see all of it). I must have been daydreaming because I suddenly jumped up as the egg burst into life at full speed, making me drop the chip that I had been holding. It must have been a sexy daydream because the egg starting up like that made me cum in seconds and Luke had to put his arm round me to stop me from sliding off the seat to the floor under the table.

As I got my wits about me I saw Luke holding the remote control up so that the teenage boys could see it. One of them must have know what it was because I heard him tell his mates that I had a remote controlled vibrator inside me. When one of them turned back to look at me I caught his eye and nodded my head to confirm what his mate had said. I wasn’t sure if he understood or not because he didn’t react.

I went back to sitting lazily with my knees open, and was slightly disappointed that Luke turned the egg off.

It was starting to get dark when we left there, and we could hear a band playing on the beach so we headed there. There must have been 80 or 90 people stood in front of the stage listening to what I assumed was the warm-up band playing, and more people arriving as we did.

Although there were acres of beach everyone was crowded in front of the stage. With me being little I couldn’t see much but Luke promised to let me sit on his shoulders when the main band started playing.

The volume was deafening but the atmosphere was good, I think that a lot of the people must have been to the pub before going there, but everyone appeared to be happy.

When the headline band got on the stage Luke squat down and with Ashley’s help I sat on Luke’s shoulders with him telling me not to drip my juices onto the back of his neck but when I got into the air he turned the vibrator on and I just knew that he would get a wet neck.