**Kate the Exhibitionist**

by Moonglow

**Kate the Exhibitionist, Chapter 1**

This story is a work of pure fiction. None of the characters, places, or events are real. This story contains graphic depictions of heterosexual and homosexual acts between minors as well as homosexual acts between minors and an adult. Please do not read if it is illegal to do so in your area.

**Part 1 - Kate**

Thirteen year old Kate waved goodbye to her friends as she climbed off the schoolbus. The girl was like any eighth-grader in most respects. She liked shopping, going to the movies, and hanging out with her friends. She was one of the most popular girls in school but she was nice to everyone and most of her classmates liked her. She was short, about 5'2, but pretty with honey-blonde hair, bright blue eyes, and a cute button nose. She liked to dress casually most of the time - that particular day she was wearing sneakers, cut-off denim jeans and a Forever21 t-shirt. But Kate wasn't like the other girls in one respect.

Kate reached her house, opened the door, and stepped inside. "Mom, Dad, I'm home!" she called out. She hung her backpack on the hook, then pulled her shirt off over her head. Next, she reached behind her back, and undid the hooks on her bra. After both were in the laundry chute, she wriggled out of her shorts and panties and tossed them down as well.

Now fully nude, Kate walked into the living room. Her father was sitting in his chair, dressed in his usual khakis and polo shirt, reading the newspaper. Kate walked over and gave him a kiss on the cheek. "Hi daddy!" she said.

"Hi sweetie," he replied, "how was school?"

She shrugged. "Same as ever," she replied.

Next, she walked into the kitchen, where her mom stood at the counter in a yellow house-dress, putting frosting on a cake. Kate walked up next to her and looked at the cake. "Mmm, looks delicious Mom!" said the nude girl.

"Well, keep your hands off it for now," her mom replied with a smile. "This is for desert."

After the kitchen, she went to visit her little sister, who had stayed home sick today. Her sister was in bed, sitting up, watching television. Kate climbed on to the bed next to her. "Hey kiddo," she said, "how are you feeling?"

Her sister smiled up at her naked sister. "Much better," she said. "I think I'll be able to go back to school on Monday.

Kate smiled back. "Good, I'm glad you're feeling better!"

Kate's next stop was her brother's room. He was eighteen years old and a senior in high school. She walked into the room where he was playing XBox. "Hey, sis," he said as she entered. "Guess what, I beat your high score!" Kate shook her head, pretending to be heartbroken. Suddenly, he jumped out of his chair, and pushed her on the bed. He began to tickle her, saying, "Admit, I'm the master!"

Kate kicked and flailed while giggling hysterically. "Never!" she called out. At last, her brother quit tickling her. "No fair," she said, "if I wasn't naked, all my ticklish spots would be covered up."

He shrugged his shoulders. "You just can't admit I'm awesome," he said with a smile.

Around six o'clock, the entire family sat down to dinner. They held hands and Kate's brother said grace. Then they began eating and talking about their days at work, school, or home. At moments like this, Kate felt truly grateful for her family, who loved her and accepted her despite the fact that she was different.

It had started two years ago, shortly after Kate's eleventh birthday. She had begun to notice changes in herself - her flat chest was beginning to puff up and soft little hairs had begun to appear near her vagina. Kate had become fascinated by the transformations and would spend sometimes as much as an hour or two a day studying her naked body in front of the full length mirror in her bedroom. The behavior only increased when Kate realized that by placing another mirror nearby, she could also admire her smooth, round bottom. She even enjoyed bending forward and spreading her butt cheeks in order to see her own anus.

That had been harmless enough, but Kate soon began having little slip-ups as her obsession with her naked body increased. She began forgetting to close the bathroom door when she was showering or taking a bath. Before swimming in the pool behind the house, Kate would undress to put on her bikini, become distracted, and forget to put her bikini on before going out to the pool. One particular morning, Kate overslept, and was in such a hurry to make the schoolbus that she almost ran out the front door in nothing but her sneakers before her mother stopped her.

That was only the beginning. Kate developed a habit of removing her clothing at inappropriate times. When clothes shopping, Kate would forget to use a dressing room to try on clothes, instead stripping in the middle of the store. One time, when Kate was at the movies with her friends, she became so caught up in the movie that she didn't realize she had been taking off her clothes, piece-by-piece. When the movie ended and the lights came up, Kate was startled to realize she had been sitting in the movie theater completely nude. Her friends were even more so. It had even happened while hiking by herself in the woods. Kate had gotten so sweaty that she had found a secluded stream where she stripped and splashed water on her body. Once she was cooled off, she resumed her hike . . . only she forgot her clothes beside the stream and had to go back and find them after she realized her mistake about a mile away.

"So, Kate, are you excited about your big date tonight?" her brother asked her.

Kate rolled her eyes. "It's not a date. I told you. He's just going to come over and we're going to hang out and watch a movie."

Her brother smiled. "That sounds like a date to me," he said.

Kate's mother scolded him: "This is a big deal for Kate, so don't do anything to embarass her." Her brother placed a hand on Kate's bare shoulder.

"You'll have a great time and I'm sure he'll like you," he said sweetly. Kate smiled up at her big brother.

"What's his name again?" Kate's father asked.

**Part 2 - Bryce**

His name was Bryce. He was in eighth-grade with Kate and they even had a few classes together. He was tall, with short brown hair, brown eyes, and a nice smile. He had always been very nice to Kate and she'd had a big crush on him for a long time. One day, her wishes came true, and she was paired with Bryce in science lab. She loved being his lab partner because it gave them the chance to talk and laugh and get to know one another better. One day during class, Bryce had handed Kate a note while the teacher was lecturing. She opened it and began to read. In the note, Bryce confessed his feelings for her. While reading the note, Kate began to unconsciously remove her clothing, until she was naked. Bryce noticed and his eyes went wide in surprise. Her teacher stopped talking and dropped her chalk. All of Kate's classmates turned to stare at her. Kate only realized after a moment that she had done it again. Embarassed, Kate stood up, and ran out of the room, accidentally leaving her clothes behind.

Kate's parents had been called into the school for a meeting with the school's psychologist. Kate (now dressed again) sat between her parents across from the psychologist's desk, feeling embarassed and confused. Worst, she was afraid that Bryce would think she was a freak and never talk to her again. Kate's parents listened as the psychologist explained what Kate had done in class, then the psychologist listened as her parents told her about the various slip-ups she had been having at home and elsewhere. Then he asked Kate if there were anything else that that might be related.

Kate confessed everything to the grown-ups. She told them about how she liked to look at herself naked in the mirror, how she was always forgetting her clothes and accidentally taking them off, and more. She said that she didn't know why she did it, but that she didn't want to get in trouble anymore. The psychologist assured Kate that she was in no trouble whatsoever.

"Kate is what is known as an 'exhibitionist' personality type," the psychologist explained. "She has an emotional need to display her naked body, either to herself, to others, or the world in general. This need is so much a part of her subconscious that it causes strange behaviors like forgetting her clothes or accidentally undressing. Typically, these behaviors begin at the onset of puberty, when a girl discovers her breasts and her pubic hair growing and her hips and rear-end becoming more developed. Fortunately, this behavior is easily treatable if Kate is given a chance to express herself through nudity in a safe way. I suggest that Kate be given permission to remain naked as much as she likes within the privacy of your own home and yard. You can also arrange for naked 'field trips', such as hiking bare in a secluded area, skinny dipping at night with supervision, and camping out nude. All of these activities will keep Kate's subconscious desires under her control."

"That sounds great, doctor," said Kate's father. "I think we should be able to manage that. If that is what it takes for Kate to feel secure and to be able to express herself."

Kate's mother was more concerned. She said, "Doctor, are there any other behaviors that might develop that we should be aware of?"

"I'm glad you asked that," said the psychologist. "The answer is yes. Kate's need to expose herself is going to mature as she matures emotionally and physically. Soon she will need to expose herself sexually as well in order to achieve emotional gratification. That will likely include masturbation, both vaginal and anal, and eventually sexual intercourse. What we need to do is give Kate freedom to channel these desires in healthy ways."

So the family adapted to make life better for their daughter. Kate was allowed to remain naked as much as she liked at home, or in private places like the woods behind their house, but she had to wear clothes in public. Having this freedom allowed Kate to keep her desires in check and life was now better than ever. She thought about this as she finished eating dinner and smiled to herself.

After dinner came the big moment, when Bryce would arrive for their "date". The doorbell rang and Kate rushed to answer it, but her mom stopped herself. Kate waited in the living room, peeking down the hall, as her mother opened the door. Bryce walked in and greeted Kate's mother. Next, he said hello to Kate's father and shook his hand. After the polite introductions, Kate came out from around the corner, hesitating a little. Bryce looked at her as if nothing were out of the ordinary and that made Kate much more comfortable being nude in his presence.

It was a nice warm evening so Kate asked Bryce if he wanted to go walk down by the stream in the woods behind the house. "Sounds like a great idea," said Bryce. Soon they were walking down one of the hidden trails in the woods that only Kate knew about. When the trail finally widened, Bryce gently took Kate's hand and they walked hand-in-hand until finally they came to the stream. Kate felt so wonderful being naked under the sky with this amazing boy.

They sat down on a smooth, flat rock beside the stream and held hands. Kate leaned her head against Bryce's shoulder and felt content. Then she decided to dip her toes into the water of the stream and test how cold it was. Bryce remained sitting on the rock. When Kate was finished, she turned around and, to her amazement, she discovered that Bryce was naked now too! His clothes were in a little pile on the ground next to him. Kate's eyes couldn't help but admire his athletic body and his long, circumsized penis. She had never seen a boy naked like this and it took her breath away.

He took her hand. "I love you, Kate," Bryce told her. "I've loved you since the first time we met. I don't think there's anything wrong with you. I think your beauty should be shared with the world."

Kate beamed widely and threw her arms around the tall boy. "I love you too, Bryce!" she said. "Will you let me show you how much I love you, the way an exhibitionist does?" she asked. Bryce could only nod in reply.

Kate led Bryce back to the rock and told him to lay down across it on his back. He did as instructed, his six inch penis sticking straight up at attention. Kate straddled Bryce's body and kissed him deeply on the mouth. After the kiss broke, Kate kept her eyes locked with Bryce's, as she lowered herself down on to him. Bryce groaned as he felt his penis entering Kate's body. Her vagina squeezed tightly around the boy as she raised and lowered her hips. It did not last long but to Kate it felt like forever. Suddenly, Bryce sighed deeply, and Kate felt his semen being squirted inside her. Kate never expected to enjoy the feeling of the hot liquid splashing inside her so much. Her body trembled and then burst into a tremendous orgasm.

When it was done, she lay down on his chest, and rested for a few minutes. When they were ready to leave, Kate told Bryce to get dressed. She said she appreciated what he had done but she told him that whether he wanted to go clothed or nude was fine with her. Back at the house, Kate's family greeted the couple and asked them how their walk was. They both said "Umm" and then burst into giggles. Soon, Bryce's mother arrived to pick him up. Kate kissed him lightly on the cheek as they stood together on the front step, then he walked towards the car. Kate waved to Bryce's mother and watched the car drive away. Kate went to bed that night feeling better than she ever had in her life.

**Part 3 - Dana and Mrs. Giannis**

The weekend came and went. On Monday morning, Kate went to school and she was sitting in her second period Advanced Art class, daydreaming about Bryce, when the teacher said something that caught her attention. Apparently, it caught the attention of the rest of the class - in all about 20 boys and girls, between sixth and eighth grade. Kate stopped daydreaming and tuned herself in.

The art teacher, Mrs. Giannis, explained that she had planned to bring in a special guest - a female art model whom the students would paint - so that they could begin to learn the experience of painting human figures. Unfortunately, the model's car had broken down, so she had been forced to call it off. Without even thinking about it, Kate raised her hand. At the same time, one of her classmates - a girl named Dana - also raised her hand. But the teacher noticed Kate's first.

"Yes, Kate?" she asked.

"I wouldn't mind being the art model for the class," Kate said. "I don't mind having everyone paint me."

The teacher raised an eyebrow, then said, "You would be posing nude. Are you comfortable with that?" Kate nodded and began to rise from her seat. But the teacher pointed to Dana first, "Did you want to say something, Dana?"

Dana shook her head. "I was going to volunteer," she said, "but it's OK if Kate wants to go." The teacher smiled at this turn of events.

"I didn't realize you were all so passionate about art!" she exclaimed. "We should do this more often. Dana, you can go next time, OK?"

Kate finally stood up and walked to the center of the room where the art teacher placed a platform. Kate pulled her tank top off over her head and handed it to Mrs. Giannis, then her bra. She kicked off her shoes and removed her socks, which she placed off to the side. Lastly, she removed her white, cotton panties and handed them to the teacher as well. Now fully nude, Kate stepped on to the platform, and displayed her body proudly to her classmates. Her entire body felt electrified as she sensed the eyes of her classmates on her small breasts and her puffy nipples, her flat stomach, her small tuft of honey-blonde pubic hair, and her creamy thighs.

As Kate stood there for the next thirty minutes, her sense of excitement only increased, and she began thinking of her afternoon with Bryce days earlier. She could feel her vagina getting warm and soon she felt a slow trickle of hot liquid down her leg. Fortunately, none of her classmates seemed to notice but they didn't comment if they did.

When class ended, everyone began putting away their art supplies, while Kate reluctantly got dressed again. She was about to return to her desk when Mrs. Giannis said, "Kate, would you mind waiting here for a moment?" Then she called out, "Dana, would you come over here for a second?" Dana nodded and walked over.

"Girls, this is just between us," said Mrs. Giannis, "OK? I need models for a photo spread for a project I've been working on for a months now. I think you two would be perfect. This would be a nude photo shoot, you understand, so you can say no if you want and I won't be upset." The two girls looked at one another, then nodded enthusiastically. Mrs. Giannis smiled brightly. "Meet me here after last period and we'll ride together to my place."

The day seemed to go by at a crawl and Kate couldn't wait to go over to Mrs. Giannis's house. The only moment of excitement came during fifth period when Kate went to the bathroom and ran into Dana outside the hallway. Kate had had classes with Dana for years, but the two had never really talked. Dana was a little taller than Kate with an athletic build from playing soccer. She had copper red hair, green eyes, and a light dusting of freckles across her tan skin. Her long, tan legs looked fantastic in her cut-off jean shorts and her B-cup breasts poked through the fabric of her tank top. "Hi Kate," said Dana warmly, "you looked really great today. That's so cool that you were brave enough to volunteer."

Kate returned Dana's smile. "You volunteered too." Dana shrugged and laughed.

Then Dana turned serious for a moment. "Can I tell you a secret?" she asked. Kate nodded. "Well," said Dana," I have this special 'condition', only it's not like a disease or anything - just something different. I have a . . . need . . . to be naked around others, to be seen naked, or just to expose myself wherever I can get away with it. The technician term is . . ."

Kate interrupted: "Exhibitionist?" Dana nodded, a bit confused. "I'm an exhibitionist too," said Kate. Dana literally beamed when she heard the news and then hugged Kate, who laughed and returned the hug.

"That's so cool," said Dana, "you're the only other exhibitionist I know at this school."

Kate thought for a moment and said, "It's kind of unfair, if you think about it. We're both exhibitionists but you've seen me naked and I haven't seen you naked."

Dana laughed. "Well, you'll get your chance soon enough."

After school was done, Kate and Dana met Mrs. Giannis in her office. Once the coast was clear, the three walked out of the building to the staff parking lot. The girls climbed in back as Mrs. Giannis sat behind the wheel. They all chatted casually as they drove to the teacher's house. Kate was practically bursting with excitement. She couldn't wait to pose nude for pictures that might be seen by who knows how many people?

Once they were at the house, Kate and Dana stripped in the living room and each was handed a matching blue dress of transparent fabric which was cut off mid-thigh. They were each given matching thongs as well. Kate at last got her to chance to see Dana naked and she was struck by the beauty of Dana's nude body. Her entire body was tan with no hint of lines. The freckles on her face were also lightly sprinkled on her chest and shoulders. She had a little bush of copper red hair above her slit.

Once both girls were dressed, Mrs. Giannis led them to a garden behind the house with a stone bench where the girls posed for dozens of pictures. First, they stood side by side, smiling sweetly into the camera, and next they did the same while sitting on the bench. After a few more pictures, Mrs. Giannis politely asked the girls to remove their dresses, which they obligingly did. Kate admired Dana's breasts, which were just slightly larger than hers, with puffy, dark pink nipples. Kate even noticed Dana admiring her breasts as well. They took a few more pictures wearing only the thongs, including one of which they both turned their backs to the camera and crossed their arms around one another's waists. Kate could barely wait to get the thong off and fully expose herself to the camera.

At last, Mrs. Giannis asked them to remove their thongs, but only if they felt comfortable. Neither girl hesitating in dropping her thong to the floor and kicking it aside. Now they were both fully exposed to one another and neither girl pretended to hide her attraction towards the other. Mrs. Giannis asked the girls to sit on the bench with their legs spread wide so she could take pictures of their vaginas. Next, she asked the girls to bend over the bench and spread their buttcheeks apart so she could take pictures of each girl's anus. Dana even took a peek at Kate. "Cute butthole," she said and Kate blushed.

For the final few pictures, Mrs. Giannis asked Kate, who was smaller than Dana, to sit in Dana's lap, which she did happily. She loved feeling Dana's warm, soft skin against hers and being this close to the other girl made her feel excited. For the very last picture, Mrs. Giannis asked the two girls to touch lips. Dana licked her lips and looked into Kate's eyes. Kate moved her mouth closer to Dana's until the two touched. The camera clicked a final time.

"Beautiful!" exclaimed Mrs. Giannis. "Why don't you two go clean up and we'll have a snack? The shower is upstairs on the left."

The girls went up the bathroom at the top of the stairs and Dana turned on the water. While they waited for it to get warm, Dana turned to Kate and said, "I've never told anyone this before but I feel like I can tell you and you won't judge me."

"Of course not," said Kate, "what is it?"

"I'm not like other girls," said Dana, "and not just because I'm an exhibitionist. I'm a lesbian too. I've liked girls ever since I can remember. Anyway, the reason I'm telling you is because I was hoping you would be my girlfriend."

"I'm sorry," said Kate sadly, "but Bryce is my boyfriend now. But can we still be friends? I'd really like that too."

Dana smiled and Kate opened her arms. The two girls hugged warmly and then climbed into the shower. They took turns shampooing their hair and they had just finished when the door to the bathroom creaked open and Mrs. Giannis stepped in, dressed in only a bathrobe. "Hey girls," she said. "Do you mind if I join you?"

"There's plenty of room," said Kate, "come on in, Mrs. Giannis."

The teacher dropped her bathrobe to the floor and Kate took a moment to admire her. She was about five and a half feet tall, which shoulder-length blonde hair and blue eyes. Her breasts were much larger than either Kate's or Dana's and her hips were much wider. She also had a larger patch of blonde pubic hair which she kept well-trimmed. The girls moved aside so that Mrs. Giannis could step into the shower.

Mrs. Giannis asked Kate to pass her the shampoo, which the girl politely did. Mrs. Giannis washed her blonde hair and pretended not to notice the two teenage girls starting open-mouthed at her big breasts as the soapy water ran down them. At last, she gave in. "You girls can touch them if you want," she said. "You don't have to be embarassed." Dana eagerly reached out and held Mrs. Giannis's breasts in both hands, then began squeezing them softly, her eyes wide and staring hungrily. "Kate, would you like to try?" the teacher asked. Kate reached out and began massaging them as Kate had been doing. They felt wonderfully full and soft in her hands. "I'm not the only one here with breasts," she said with a laugh, "just the one with the biggest. Why don't you two try touching each other?"

Kate and Dana both turned to face one another. Slowly, they both reached out, and begin to fondle one another's small, budding breasts. Kate saw Dana's green eyes close in pleasure at the feeling. Kate felt so hot between her legs the shower water was cold by comparison. "Now my bottom," said Mrs. Giannis, turning her backside to the girls. As with her breasts, Dana and Kate took turns fondling the smooth, soft, round globes of her bottom, then fondled each other's small, perky bottoms while Mrs. Giannis watched. Dana even spread apart Kate's butt-cheeks to get another peek at her anus and Kate couldn't help but giggle and blush as she bent over at the waist in front of her shower buddies.

"Now touch my bush," said the teacher. The girls took turns feeling Mrs. Giannis's blonde thatch of wet hair. Then she said, "Now you girls touch each other there too. You both have such beautiful little bushes, I love them." The girls didn't wait for Mrs. Giannis to finish speaking. Their fingers began to explore one another's small, light tufts of pubic hair - Kate's honey blonde and Dana's copper red.

Finally, Mrs. Giannis turned off the water and all three stepped out of the shower. Mrs. Giannis dried off each girl with a fluffy, warm tower before allowing them to do the same for her, both giggling and smiling as they caressed the older woman's body. Once they were dry, Mrs. Giannis took them by the hand and led them into her bedroom. She instructed the girls to sit side-by-side at the head of the bed. Kate and Dana did as they were asked. Mrs. Giannis climbed on the bed and reached out and began touching each girl's bush, marveling at how soft and delicate the hair was.

Then without warning she inserted a finger up to the first knuckle in either girl's vagina. Kate and Dana reflexively reached out for one another and held hands tightly as their teacher slid her fingers in deeper. To Kate, it felt as wonderful as having Bryce's penis inside her had felt but in a different way. Kate loved the physical sensation she got from the finger wiggling inside her, but she also loved the experience of laying on her back, totally nude, legs spread wide open, exposing her tender young vagina to an older woman.

That was the last thought Kate had before Mrs. Giannis hit a tender spot inside her and all conscious thought disappeared in a wave of pleasure. Apparently, she'd found the same spot inside Dana, for the other girl squeezed her hand tightly and closed her eyes even as Kate did the same. As Mrs. Giannis fondled the two girls, she told them in gentle tones how much she loved them both and how beautiful their naked bodies were. Soon, both girls began to writhe and moan, but it did not last long. Kate felt a hot flood of liquid squirting out of her vagina and her entire body trembled like an earthquake. She was barely able to notice that Dana, next to her, was experiencing the same thing, perhaps even more so. Kate briefly wondered if the young lesbian had ever been touched by a woman that way.

After the girls had finished, Mrs. Giannis climbed in between them. It was getting late and soon she would have to take the two girls home, but for now the three simply enjoyed cuddling together. Dana snuggled up against her on her right and Kate snuggled up against her on her left. Mrs. Giannis put an arm around each girl and kissed her softly on the forehead.

Kate smiled to herself. Being an exhibitionist was challenging sometimes, but a moment like this made all of that worthwile. She couldn't wait to continue exploring her body with her new boyfriend Bryce and her new friend Dana and, of course, finding new and exciting ways to expose her body to the world.

**Kate the Exhibitionist, Chapter 2**

**Part 4 - Butthole Play**

The day after the photoshoot, Kate went to school as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened. As she was walking towards her first period class, she heard a whisper from a side corridor. She stopped and looked inside and saw her new best friend Dana gesturing to her to come talk. Beaming, Kate half-skipped over to her friend. She gave her a big hug which Dana eagerly returned. "I can't stop thinking about yesterday," Dana whispered.

"Me neither!" Kate replied. "I can still feel Mrs. Giannis's fingers up there when I close my eyes."

"Shh!" Dana exclaimed. "We can't let anyone know."

"You're right," said Kate, "but we need to start looking for other girls like us. I mean, is it just coincidence that you and I happened to be in the same class at the same school? There must be other girls at this school who are exhibitionists. Maybe even bisexual too."

"We should talk about this after school," Dana said. "Can we go to your house? I'm not sure my parents would be OK with having another naked girl in the house with my brothers around."

"That's perfect!" said Kate. "Let's meet after school and we'll take my bus home together." With that, the two hugged once again, this time holding one another just a little bit longer than was normal, enjoying one another's soft, lithe bodies rubbing against hers. Dana looked Kate in the eyes and for a moment, she thought Dana was going to kiss her, but then she smiled and pulled away. "Let's get to class."

After school, Kate and Dana met out front. Kate took Dana's hand and led her towards her bus. The two girls got on, found a seat, and waited in painful excitement of seeing the other girl naked. Once they reached Kate's stop, the two girls got off, along with a few other kids from Kate's neighborhood. Kate and Dana casually held hands the whole way home, which drew a lot of curious looks from the other kids.

When they reached Kate's house, they stepped through the door, and Kate gave Dana a tour. The tour ended in Kate's bedroom. They entered and dropped their backpacks on the floor. Without saying a word, the two girls locked eyes, and began to undress. Kate removed her baby-blue t shirt and her denim shorts, followed by her white cotton bra and matching panties, and tossed them aside. Dana removed her lime green tank top and her tan khaki shorts, followed by her pink cotton bra and panties.

Kate felt a rush of excitement as she proudly displayed her nude body to her friend, who admired her body with obvious delight. Dana's eyes first went to small, milky white breasts with a pale pink nipple in the center of each one. Then her eyes moved down Kate's smooth belly to stop on her soft, blonde bush above of an adorable pink vagina peeking out from between her thighs. Kate, on the other hand, started by admiring Dana's own copper-red bush which seemed to glow with the heat from her young sex. She admired Dana's perky, tanned breasts, dusted with freckles, which were slightly larger than hers. Finally, her eyes returned to Dana's face, her green eyes, and soft copper hair falling down around her head. Dana reached out and brushed Kate's honey-blonde hair out of her face and looked into her blue eyes.

"Do you want to go for a little hike?" Kate whispered. "I know a place where no one will interrupt us."

"OK," Dana whispered in reply.

The two girls put on socks and sneakers for the hike and Kate grabbed a quilt which she stuffed in a backpack and slung over her shoulder. Once they were ready, the two girls left Kate's house through the backdoor, and crossed her long backyard to the entrance to the woods. Kate walked fast, eager to reach their destination, but Dana had never been allowed to enjoy the woods without clothes before. Kate slowed her pace despite her strongest desires. At last, Kate stopped, and pulled aside a large fallen tree branch, which revealed a hidden path. The two girls walked down until they came to a clearing of soft green grass.

Kate took the quilt from her backpack and draped it across the grass. The two girls lay down together on the quilt, facing one another, only inches apart. Hesitantly, Dana reached out and began to gently pull at Kate's left nipple. Meanwhile, Kate's hand found its way down to Dana's bush, and was idly playing with the delicate hairs there. Both girls were enraptured with the sensation of exploring one another's bodies while totally exposed out in the forest.

"I still can't believe last night was real," said Kate.

"I know," Dana replied. "It's like an amazing dream, but one that actually happened."

"When do you think we'll do it again?" Kate asked.

"Soon, I hope." For a moment, Dana paused and looked away. "Hey Kate," she said, "do you remember when Mrs. Giannis was taking our pictures, and we were both spreading our buttcheeks for her? Do you remember what I said to you?"

Kate smiled and blushed. "You said I had a cute butthole."

"You do!" said Dana, giggling. Then she was serious, "Can I ask you something really embarassing?"

"Of course," said Kate, also growing serious.

"Has Bryce ever played with it?" Dana asked.

"My butthole?" Kate said. "No, but we've only had sex once."

"Would you . . . mind if I played with it?" Dana asked shyly, looking down at her bare breasts.

"OK, if you promise to be gentle," said Kate.

"I will," Dana promised.

Kate moved to her hands and knees with her bare bottom exposed to her friend. Dana knelt behind Kate and placed her hands on the soft white cheeks and spread them apart, revealing Kate's innocent pink butthole. Dana sucked her finger until it was wet and then began to trace the rim of the little hole with her wet finger, which caused Kate to sigh in pleasure. As she teased her friend, Dana also lovingly kissed the warm flesh of her bottom. At last, Dana worked up the courage and lower her mouth towards the slippery opening.

Kate felt her entire body tremble when Dana's tongue touched her sensitive hole. Dana licked her up and down , causing the muscles to relax, and Kate soon felt Dana's tongue wiggling in her anus. She began to moan and, without quite knowing what she was doing, she placed one hand on her own mound and began to rub vigorously. The smell of Kate only excited Dana more and she continued probing her until at last Kate's entire body shook and a clear liquid gushed from inside of her. She rolled on to her belly, panting. Dana snuggled up against her, rubbing her bottom as she wound down.

"Roll on to your back," Kate said with a smile. Dana returned the smile and did as she was told. Kate knelt between Dana's tanned, athletic legs and, taking hold of her ankles, lifted them up towards Dana's head. Dana's grabbed her legs and held her butt off the quilt.

Kate lay on her belly on the quilt with her mouth inches from Dana's butthole, which was already pulsing in expectation. Kate spread the bronze cheeks apart and let her tongue find its way into Dana. The redhead girl moaned loudy, but neither girl cared if they were caught at this point. Kate flicked her tongue against Dana's butthole until it was loose enough that she could begin to poke her tongue inside her friend. As Kate had done, Dana began rubbing her mound, until an even bigger gush of liquid squirted from her and splashed Kate's face.

"Sorry," said Dana breathlessly, but with a smile.

"It's OK," said Kate. She rubbed a drop of the liquid off her chin and tasted it.

"What's it like?" Dana asked. Kate rubbed off another drop and offered her finger to Dana, who took it in her mouth and sucked it clean. "Wow," she said, "that's delicious."

"Almost as delicious as your butt," said Kate, climbing up on top of Dana and giving her a playful kiss on the lips. The two girls cuddled together for a long time, each gently rubbing her body against the others, whispering sweetly into the other's ear. When they were ready, they stood up together, folded up the quilt, and began walking back to Kate's house, holding hands.

**Part 5 - Melody**

"So I've been thinking about what you said earlier," Dana said, "about finding other girls who are like us. I think I might have someone in mind."

"Who?" Kate asked, very curious.

"Her name is Melody, I have gym with her," Dana answered. "She's in our grade, you have history with her, I think."

"What makes you think she's an exhibitionist?" Kate asked. She knew the girl Dana was talking about. She was short, about as tall as Kate, with brunette hair streaked with blonde highlights, which she wore in a cute bob. Whereas Kate was petite and Dana was athletic, Melody was curvy, with full hips, D cup breasts, and a plump bubble butt. Not only was she one of the sexiest girls in school, but she had a pretty face with sea-blue eyes and a lovely smile.

"Well, I noticed during gym today that while we were changing, Melody didn't strip down to just panties and a sports bra like the other girls usually do," Dana explained. "She stripped totally naked before putting on her gym clothes, like I do."

"So do I," said Kate.

"So I decided to try a little experiment after gym," said Dana. "I was the first into the locker room, I got naked, and pretended to look through my backpack. Melody came in and she stripped naked again. Then I walked over to her and started talking to her."

"About what?" Kate asked.

"Just about class, but I was seeing how she was reacting to standing there naked talking to another naked girl, and she seemed as comfortable as you or me with nudity," said Dana. "We chatted right until the bell rang, then we had to get dressed quickly."

"There's only one way to know for sure," said Kate.

They decided to have a secret sleepover and invite Melody to join them. Once Dana's parents went to bed, she would sneak out of the house, and come over to Kate's. Meanwhile, Kate would find Melody's phone number on the school directory, and call her to invite her to a secret sleepover at her house with Dana. She hoped mentioning Dana would make their intent clear enough. If all went according to plan, both girls would reach Kate's around the same time. They could enter her room through the window by climing a tree and as long as they kept quiet, her parents or siblings wouldn't hear. Neither girl knew exactly what was going to happen, but they were both beyond excited.

After Dana reluctantly dressed and went home, Kate looked up Melody's phone number. At last, she found it, and dialed. After two rings, she heard Melody's voice saying, "Hello?"

"Hey Melody," she said, "this is Kate, from history class."

"Oh, hi Kate," she replied. "What's up?"

"Well, this is going to seem really random," Kate said, "but me and Dana are going to have a secret sleepover tonight and I was wondering if you wanted to come?"

"A secret sleepover? You mean, sneak out instead of asking my parents?" Melody asked.

"Yeah," said Kate, "we don't want any of our parents to know."

"Sounds fun," said Melody, with a smile in her voice. "When should I come over?"

After Kate's parents had gone to sleep, she texted both girls to let them know it was safe to come over. Dana reached Kate's house first. she easily climbed the tree and tapped on the window. Kate opened the window to let her inside. The room was dark except for a nightlight but Dana could see that Kate was already naked. Dana wasted no time in stripping off her own clothes as they waited for Melody to arrive.

Ten minutes later, there was another tap at the window. Kate and Dana both looked to see Melody waiting ouside. Kate opened the door and Melody climbed back inside. When she turned to look at her two new friends, she realized that both of them were stark naked, and that neither seemed the slightest bit ashamed of it.

"You're . . . naked," was all she could think to say.

"Would you like to join us?" Dana asked.

"I don't know if I'd feel comfortable . . ." Melody murmured.

"You seemed pretty comfortable in the locker room today," said Dana, smiling.

"OK, I'll do it," said Melody, blushing in the darkness. She pulled her t-shirt off over her head and dropped it to the floor. Next, she wriggled out of her shorts, and let them fall as well. Kate and Dana blatantly watched her strip and feeling the girls' intense stares on her body only made Melody more excited. She quickly unhooked her bra, letting her big, full breasts loose. The two other girls softly gasped at the sight. Next Melody dropped her panties so that she was as nude as her friends. She even turned to let them see her plump, round butt. Any idea of shyness had evaporated and Melody eagerly displayed her body to Kate and Dana.

"I guess I'm not the only exhibitionist girl at our school," Melody remarked with a smile.

"We only found about each other yesterday," said Dana, "at Mrs. Giannis's hou- . . ."

"Shh!" Kate said.

"What?" Melody asked. "I have Mrs. Giannis too. What happened?"

Kate sighed and told Melody what had happened yesterday with Mrs. Giannis. She told her about the modeling assignment in class, then about the private photoshoot the girls had done with Mrs. Giannis. By this point, Melody was wide-eyed, but she was even more shocked when Kate told her how they had touched each other and Mrs. Giannis in the shower, then how Mrs. Giannis had fingered the girls to orgasm on the bed.

"You HAVE to invite me next time," said Melody.

Kate and Dana laughed. "Are you serious?" Dana asked. "You like girls too?"

"I'm bisexual," Melody said proudly.

"So am I," said Kate, "but Dana is a lesbian."

"You guys, this is so cool," said Melody. She sat on the bed between Kate and Dana and put one arm around each girl. "We can be like our own little exhibitionist club."

"I think that's a great idea," said Kate. "Dana?"

"I'm all for it!" she agreed.

"That's enough talk for now, let's have some fun," said Kate with a mischevious smile.

Both Kate and Dana were eager to explore their new friend's body. They told Melody to lay on her back in the middle of the bed, which she happily did. Kate and Dana lowered their mouths towards Melody's and the three girls shared a long, threeway kiss. As they kissed, Kate began to squeeze and rub Melody's right breast while Dana rubbed the left. Soon they broke the kiss and Kate and Dana began to suck on Melody's big, pink nipples together, causing Melody to whimper in happiness. Kate looked deeply into Dana's green eyes as the two little girls suckled their friend.

At last, they moved down once again, and found the soft brown pubic hair above Melody's glistening pink vagina. They spread her legs apart and Melody moaned as her most vulnerable place was so openly exposed to two other girls who began to touch it gently in excited fascination. Dana was first to take the next step and lick the slit of her pussy from bottom to top, causing Melody to shiver in pleasure. Next Kate took a turn, licking Melody up and down twice. She was surprised to find how delicious she tasted. They each took a few turns, each time exploring Melody a little bit deeper with their curious tongues.

"I have an idea," said Kate. "Turn over, Melody. Lay on your tummy."

"OK . . ." she said skeptically, but did as she was told, presenting her cute bottom without hesitation.

"Like we did in the woods . . ." Kate whispered to Dana, who smiled and nodded.

Dana knelt beside Melody and, placing a hand on each of Melody's butt cheeks, spread them apart. Melody gasped but did not resist. Kate sucked her finger, then began to tickle Melody's tight little butthole. When her finger began to slide into Melody's anus, the plump girl had to cover her mouth so she wouldn't make too much noise. Hungry now, Kate began to lick the clean crack of Melody's butt, her tongue probing deeper into her anus each time. Soon, Dana and Kate traded places, and Dana wasted no time burying her face between Melody's soft butt cheeks. But as she licked and flicked her tongue, she also let her fingers between the folds of Melody's vagina. She began fingering her until within minutes Melody's entire body shook and a hot liquid gushed out of her body. Dana offered her hand to Kate, who sucked some of the liquid off a few of Dana's fingers, leaving a few for Dana to taste, which she eagerly did.

Dana and Kate both fell back into place beside Melody, who turned over on her back. The three girls enjoyed a long, deep three-way kiss once again, before cuddling up to talk about the amazing things they'd discovered together and all they would discovered soon.