**Katy Goes to the Mall**
by Sir Jaded aka Baldie

This was going to be a fun day. The last year had changed little Katy. No longer was she the shy little 10 year old of last year. She was now a blossoming eleven and had begun to discover her sexuality and its affect on others.

Standing in front of the mirror she looked at herself. She was completely naked and slid her hands down her side to her hips, looking at the young girl before her. Her curly brown hair came down to her shoulders, accenting her pale white skin. Her hands ran down her chest and over her just budding breasts with their pretty nipples. Her hips had just the beginning curves of her impending womanhood. Rubbing her chest and feeling her smooth skin Katy ran her hands down her taught stomach. She loved to look at herself in the mirror. Continuing down her stomach her hand came to her tiny little treasure. Hand stretched open, her middle finger slid gently through the hairless folds of her slit. Watching her finger disappear in the folds of her little pussy she took her other fingers and pulled her lips open. She rubbed a bit harder, feeling a slight tingling inside.

"Oh yes" she thought to herself. "This was going to be a very fun day."

Little Katy had always been carefree and uninhibited. Often running around the house naked, she had little pause or embarrassment of her body. She had seen her parents naked and her little sister, thinking nothing of it. She loved being naked in front of others, even strangers. The pure freedom of it thrilled her and she often pranced around in little to nothing.

Over the past year though, she had become more aware of what affect her body had on others. Her daddy started looking at her differently and sometimes even asked her to put clothes on. Realizing these affects she began testing her parents and others. She would casually rub her little mound in front of her parents, or not wear panties to school and let the teacher see up her skirt. These little displays had a noticeable affect and it caused Katy to become more bold. She had stopped wearing panties all together and was constantly testing and teasing people.

Leaving the mirror, Katy turned to the bed, her clothes laid out in front of her. A pink power-puff girls half-tee that was tight even on her little chest. A denim skirt that flared open, coming down to just below her butt and little girl treasure. She pulled on the shirt and slid the short skirt up her hips. Going back to the mirror she checked out her look. Her little nipples had just begun to grown and poked out obscenely in the tight little shirt. The shirt came down just a couple inches from her bulging nipples and her entire stomach was bare. She tugged her skirt down her hips a bit, exposing the curves of her pelvis, enticing the way down to her bare little pussy. Pulling the skirt up, her tiny slit stood out like a magnet, drawing any looking eyes to the forbidden sight. Smiling, she tied her hair in pigtails and put on her hot pink lipstick. Her short socks and a pink sneakers on and she was complete. Ready for the day. She could feel a tingling all over her body as the excitement built.

Grabbing her little purse, Katy bounded down the stairs, her skirt flipping up slightly.

"Mom, I'm going to the mall" Katy yelled, running past the kitchen where her mother stood. She probably wouldn't say anything about her clothes, but Katy wasn't taking any chances. She bounded past and into the garage.

"Ok sweety, be back by dinner" she heard her mother say as she entered the garage. Hopping on her bike she rolled out into the world.

It was a sweltering day and the mall would be packed. It was too hot to do anything outside. It was either the beach or the mall and Katy chose the mall. Peddling down the street her little skirt kept flipping up in the wind, exposing her obscene little girl slit to any who saw her go by. The breeze felt good on her naked flesh and the look of a passing stranger got her excited. She pushed her bottom firmly into the folds of the bycicle seat and peddled on to the mall only a few miles away.

Although the ride was only about 20 minutes or so, sweat was pouring down her body as she rolled into the mall parking lot. Streams of sweat were pouring down her forehead, her legs and belly glistening. She hopped off and locked up the bike. Her shirt was damp from the sweat and heat and she wiped her forehead of the dripping water. Walking into the mall she felt the cold wave of air cascade over her. At first it was almost too cold and her tiny little nipples poked out even more obscenely. Stretching the little t-shirt, every bump clearly visible.

As she walked down the hall she saw that it was already pretty busy. There were people milling around all over. Dominating the mall were kids of all ages, coming to escape the heat and boredom of summer with a day at the mall. Many of them were dressed in scanty clothes to keep cool in the terrible heat. Although many of them looked young and sexy, not many had the look of little Katy. Glances came her way easily as she strode down the wide hall, shops all around. Her clothes were very small for her and the tight pull of the t-shirt was obvious to all passers by. She reveled in the attention and it was getting her excited. Tingles ran up her body as she walked through the crowds, getting her bearings and decided where to start.

With sweat still streaming down her body, she decided to freshen up in the bathroom. A man and his two kids sat at a bench right before the bathrooms. Katy noticed them as she approached, the two kids on either side of their daddy. The father watched as she came towards them, holding her little purse. Katy saw him watching her and fumbled it open as she got near them. Her heart started racing in excitement as she purposefully pulled out her lipstick and dropped it to the floor in front of them. Facing towards them she bent down, her legs spread apart. Her skirt raised up over her legs and her naked hairless little pussy was brazenly open to the families' view. She could feel her pussy lips spread open slightly with her legs apart. She reached down to pick up her lipstick and looked up at the father and his cute little kids. The father had his mouth agape, shocked at the site of this eleven year old little girl blatantly showing him her little bald pussy. The children looked slightly bewilder as they each stared at this strange little girl without panties. They didn't have the shock of the father, more the curiosity of seeing something so out of place.

Katy smiled and looked into the man's eyes as she stood up and placed the lipstick back in her purse. Turning quickly, her skirt twirling up her slightly, she went into the bathroom. For a second she saw the men's room and almost went in.

"It's still early" she thought. "No reason to rush things now. I have plenty of time."

Walking into the bathroom, she went to the sink. There was an older lady at one of the sinks. She was around her Mom's age but dressed like an old lady. Not like her mothers' sexy clothes at all. The woman glanced over to Katy as she washed her hands. Katy glanced back at her.

"Hiya, boy is it hot out there. I am soaked with sweat" Katy said to the lady as she turned the sink on.

"It is hot outside dear. A very nice day to shop I believe." She said, turning the water off and grabbing a paper towel.

The last stall door opened and a young lady came out. Katy thought this lady was about twenty years old and very pretty. She had a silver halter top on that barely contained her large breasts. Her skirt was pretty short and she wore tall heels. The lady came up to the sink.

"Good morning ladies" she engaged.

"Hi." Said Katy as she wet her hands in the water. "I'm so sweaty it feels icky".

The older lady had finished drying her hands as Katy took her wet hand and began to rub her stomach.

"Ooh, the cool water feels great" explained Katy as the older women looked confused. Just then Katy pulled her little t-shirt up and over her tiny, budding breasts. She looked at herself in the mirror and with both hands started massaging her breasts, kneading the water and her sweat into her chest.

A gasp escaped the older ladies lips as she saw the little girl rub her titties. Her mouth open, she left with a simple "oh my" as she looked at the little girl again.

"Have a good day shopping" said Katy to the lady as she left, continuing to rub her nipples.

Katy took her nipples between her fingers and started tugging on them. She loved pulling on them like this, it felt great. Her nipples hardened as she looked over at the young women. She was watching little Katy pull and tug on her budding nipples and smiled.

"You're a very lovely girl" said the woman. "Someday those will be as big as mine." Her hands cupped her large breasts and lifted them.

"I hope so. I pull on them to make them bigger."

"Oh they will dear. You just wait. Enjoy them as they are for now. They are very pretty."

"They are getting bigger you know" said Katy. "You know what else?"

"No, what sweety?"

Katy took her hand and lifted her skirt up. "Look, I even have two hairs on my pussy" she said, pulling on her little pussy mound, trying to pull the few soft downy hairs that were all but invisible. She continued to rub her naked little pussy right in front of the woman. Her body was tingling and she was bursting with excitement. She loved the thrill that ran through her body as she exposed herself.

"Oh my ... I suppose you do have a few hairs, although they are hard to see."

"They are there, I promise." Katy continued to rub her naked pussy with growing excitement.

"I believe you dear" said the woman as she took a few paper towels. "Here you go dear, why don't you dry yourself off."

Katy took the towels and rubbed her chest dry, pulling on her hard nipples again. She reached down between her legs and roughly rubbed her pussy. She openly stuck her finger inside and rubbed it around. Taking the towel, she started to dry her pussy and then started to push the paper towel into her little hole. She couldn't get very much inside, but enough so that she could let it hang from her little pussy hole.

"It's even wet inside you know" said Katy, pulling down her little half-T.

"Oh I'm sure it is dear" the woman replied.

"Look" returned Katy as she reached down and pulled the towel from her pussy hole. "See, it's all wet!" Katy showed the paper towel to the woman.

"Yes it is dear. It's very wet" she said, taking the paper towel from the little girl. She sniffed it briefly and then tossed it in the trash. "Be careful darling, that little pussy of yours could get you in trouble some day" she ended, walking past Katy and out.

Katy finished washing up and returned to the mall. To her disappointment the little family of three were gone. She walked on and up to the foodcourt. As she walked a few people stared at her and her sexy little outfit. Although some attention was coming her way, it wasn't quite enough for her. In the middle of the foodcourt was a carousel, with little horses that went around in circles and up and down. Around it were all the tables and the various mall food that seemed the same everywhere.

There were tons of kids here. The foodcourt was the place where everyone met, it being the only place in the mall with tables. It was packed. Katy went over to the Japanese restaurant that had no line and ordered a diet coke. She wasn't really hungry, but wanted an excuse to sit down. Looking around she found a table near the carousel. She sat down, facing the rotating horses. She let the back of her skirt flip up behind her so she was sitting on her bare ass. Her legs were spread apart and the skirt rode up her thighs almost to her waist. Katy knew anyone who walked in front of her could see her naked little pussy.

There were five or six kids on the horses. Most were engrossed with the ride, all but one. There was a girl of about eight or nine who seemed more interested to look around at all the people. As she came around towards Katy, her head snapped back a bit noticing Katy's naked little pussy. Katy saw her trying to get another view as she came around again. Katy spread her legs wide open and pulled her skirt up higher on her hips. Her little bald pussy was open and exposed, Katy feeling the cold air spread over it. The girl stared openly at this display.

As the girl came around again, Katy put her hand down and pulled her pussy lips apart. Spread open wide, her little pussy hole was almost visible. Her fingers massaged and pulled at her lips. The girls smiled a wide smile as she went past. Approaching again, Katy started to finger fuck her little pussy, right there in the foodcourt. She had forgotten about everyone but the girl on the horse. She looked the girl straight in the eye as she plunged her middle finger into her increasingly wet little cunt hole. In and out she plunged it, as the girl kept going around. Katy continued to look at her as she passed and saw that the little girl had her hand down in front of herself, obviously playing with her own little pussy.

As Katy continued to masturbate her little hole, she saw the horses start slowing down. Looking around she noticed that a few people had seen her open display. Along with the girl on the horse, there was a man on the other side of the carousel that was staring at her. Also, just to her left was a Mother with a girl of about five that kept glancing at her. The horses came to a stop and Katy got up and walked to get on the next ride. She saw the girl on the horse just sit there, looking to stay on for another ride.

As the rest got off, Katy handed over her dollar and walked up, taking the horse right next to the girl. She grabbed the neck of the horse and flipped her leg over and onto the horse, giving the girl a great view of her naked pussy as it swung up. Being on the horse, her legs spread apart, she could feel the cold plastic pressing against her pussy. The seat was slightly curved and dug into her pussy crack a little. At the head of the "saddle" was a big knob to hold so you won't fall off. She grabbed on to it.

The other girl looked over and Katy saw her flip up her skirt. She had blue panties on with yellow flowers and Katy watched as the little girl pulled them firmly to the side, her pussy clearly visible and now pressing directly against the horse. She saw the girl drop her skirt down and smile. Katy smiled back.

"Hi, I'm Katy" she introduced.

"Hi, my names Carol Anne" she returned, just as the horses started rotating again. "I'm eight years old."

"I'm eleven. Do you live around here?"

"Yea, we live on Cottage Street" said the little eight year old as the horses went around.

"Oh, that's pretty close to me. I live on Maple Street"

"Cool" came the little girls reply as she started to squirm in her seat. The movement of the horse and the saddle pushing into the little girls naked pussy was having its affect.

Katy watched the girl wiggle and could feel her own juices start to flow. She was sliding a bit on the plastic horse as her pussy juice and naked little pussy made a slippery combination. She grabbed the ball handle at the top of the saddle and gently rocked herself back and forth, her pussy rubbing against the horse.

All the time she watched Carol Anne, who tried to repeat what Katy was doing. She grabbed the handle also and began to rock back and forth.

Katy began to slide more and on one turn slid up too far and her little mound bumped up against the handle. A wave of pleasure cascaded over her as her sensitive little clitty came into contact with the handle.

Carol Anne saw the pleasure course through Katy and was fascinated. She moved herself up towards the handle and started rubbing against it. This was a new feeling to little Carol Anne and she continued to rub her baby girl pussy against the handle.

Katy smiled at her new friend and pushed up against the little handle. But this time she went a bit too far and her pussy went up and onto the handle. It was much too wide to actually fit inside her, but the firm large bump of a handle firmly pushed up and at her tiny pussy hole. She was sitting right on top of it and it ground into her bare cunt hole, spreading it open. It was very large and was pressing up against her clitty hard.

Watching this display got Carol Anne even wetter and she was sliding back and forth along the saddle. Her wet pussy and the plastic horse sliding back and forth. From the far back of the saddle up to the hard bump of a handle at the top. She was gliding back and forth, with Katy watching her every movement and her watching Katy.

Katy was firmly impaled on the hard handle and it was driving her crazy. She could feel the tingle inside her and new she was going to cum soon. She couldn't hold it back. She watched little Carol Anne rubbing her pussy on the horse and looking at Katy fucking the handle. They looked at each other the whole time, the rest of the world out of view. The horses kept going up and down and around and around. On each up stroke Katy felt the hard handle press into her little cunt hole, the feeling unbelievable. As it rode up and down Katy could feel it coming.

She looked over at Carol Anne and saw the girl was sweating and breathing hard. Katy could feel her own orgasm approaching and new that Carol Anne was close too. Katy looked at her and then lifted her skirt up exposing her impaled little bald pussy. It was obscene to watch this eleven year old getting fucked by this plastic horse as it rode up and down. Her show was visible to all that cared to watch. There were about five or six people looking at little Katy and her friend as she held her skirt up, leaned back and started cumming. It came over her as she rode up and down, her naked pussy exposed for all to view as it was humping that handle.

Looking over, she saw that Carol Anne was slumping over the seat with her eyes glazed. Her little body shook suddenly and her eyes opened wide as the horse came to an upstroke at the same time her tight little cunny hit the hard handle. She exploded and screamed as her pussy pulsated and surged with her very first orgasm.

The people who stood around were agape. Shocked at this lude and obscene act displayed by these two little girls. A few of them quickly moved away as the girls climaxed, afraid to be caught watching this act. The mother stayed and watched the entire act, her young daughter engrossed in the naughty site. As the horses slowed down Katy looked over at her new friend.

"Did you like the ride?"

"Oh .. uh, yea it was the best ever" she answered, looking around to see who had watched them.

"We should do this again sometime. Maybe we can play together since you live so close to me."

"That would be really cool Katy. I hope we can." She said as she got off the horse. "I better go now before I get in trouble."

"Ok, see you later Carol Anne."

"Bye bye" she said walking down the ramp as Katy got off her horse. She looked down and saw that Katy was going over to the women with the young daughter who had watched them the whole time. So that was her mother! Great, thought Katy. Katy looked at the horse saddle and saw that both of them were soaking with pussy juice. She giggled at thought of the next person to ride those two horses.

Walking down the ramp and out she saw Carol Anne and her mother both watching her. She walked proudly past them and back into the mall. She just walked for a bit, trying to cool down after her orgasm. She could still feel the juices from her pussy as they ran down her leg. She didn't care and hoped that someone would see the little trail of girly cum.

She walked around for about an hour before deciding on her next move. She had bent over a few times and kneeled down a bit to give a flash here or there, but hadn't done anything really public or obscene since the carousel.

Thinking of what to do next, Katy came up to Fredricks of Hollywood. Looking in she saw the store was empty except for the sales girl. She was pretty young, maybe 18 or 19 and wore a black leather skirt with a white silk blouse. Her titties were poking through the light fabric as she was obviously not wearing a bra. She glanced up at the entrance of this little eleven year old girl.

Katy walked in confidently and started shuffling through the panties. There were crotchless and silk and lace and all different kinds. Some had words on them and others were fuzzy or really small.

"Can I help you young lady?" said the sales girl, her name tag reading Rachel.

"Uh .. well, I'm not sure. I kinda want to buy something." She got nervous all of a sudden worried the lady wouldn't let her shop in this adult store. "Well, um, I guess I want to know if you have my size?"

"Hmmm, lets see. I think we do, there are a lot of women who are very petite and we cater to all their fashions." She seemed sweet and looked down at Katy with a reassuring smile.

"Ok .. can I look around?"

"Sure you can, why don't I help you honey." She stepped over to the negligee and camisoles. "This is very pretty" she said pulling out a red silk camisole. "It is flat and looks the right size. Is this what you are looking for or are you looking for something sexier?"

"Uhm .. well, I think a little sexier" she stammered. Katy flipped through the rack and pulled out a sheer stretch top. "I like this" she explained, holding it up to herself.

"Let me see .. I think this is more your size here" pulling out the same piece, but a different size. Rachel walked over to the next rack that had short skirts. There were all kinds, but Katy new which she liked the moment she saw it.

Pulling it from the rack she said "I want this one." It was a clear plastic mirco-skirt.

"Oh my, that is very sexy. Are you sure you want that one? Where will you wear it?" Rachel flipped through the rack and pulled the correct size.

"At home or at parties" Katy giggled.

"Do you want to try them on?" asked Rachel, with a slight twinkle in her eye.

"Yea, that would be great" said Katy as Rachel led her over to the changing room.

"Here you go" she said, holding the curtain open for Katy to walk in.

Once in, Katy stripped out of her skirt and T-shirt. She took the sheer blouse first and pulled it over her head. It was very small and extremely tight, but it stretched really easily. She pulled it down over her chest and looked at herself in the mirror. The shirt was entirely see through. Her brown pointy little nipples poked out, clearly visible. She took the skirt and pulled it up her hips. It was so clear that it was like she wore nothing at all. Her bald little pussy winked out through the clear plastic. Looking at the mirror she realized how unbelievably sexy she looked. Her titties poking out and stretching the sheer fabric as her wet naked little pussy stood open to everyones view.

"Are you ready" she called to Rachel.

"Sure" came the reply.

Katy walked out and saw Rachel's mouth drop open. "Uh .. wow, I guess you did want to go sexy." Rachel couldn't stop staring.

"I'll buy them" she said and handed a fifty dollar bill over. Rachel fumbled with it and the register as Katy looked around. On the counter were a bunch of smaller things. Nipple clamps and stuff like that. Then she saw the clitty clips. They were like clamps and would hang from your pussy, with chains falling down and little silver balls at the end. Next to them was a small tube thing about 2 inches long. It was metal and shining and had a wire coming out of it.

"What is this?" she asked as Rachel made change.

"Oh, well those clamps go on your pussy lips and hang down like jewelry. That silver thing is .. uh... well girls can put it inside there pussies and it vibrates."

"Damn, I don't have any more money" groaned Katy as she held the clamps and little vibrator. "Can I try them please?"

"Uh .. well. Ok, come over here." Katy walked over to the side of the counter. Rachel reached under her skirt and Katy saw and felt her fingers pull her pussy lips open. She took the hanging chains and clipped them to her tiny little pussy lips. They just fit. Katy watched as she took the little silver tube and then clicked a little plastic box that was attached to it. The thing started humming all of a sudden and Rachel turned it off.

"Do you want this too sweety?"

"Yea, can I please try it" she begged.

Rachel reached up between her legs and pulled her pussy open once more. She felt for the little girls naked pussy hole and stuck her finger in slightly. She was tight and very wet. Rachel took the metal tube and sucked it into her mouth before putting it at the entrance of her bald pussy. She pushed and it would not go in easily. Pushing harder she said "relax dear, this will feel good." She continued to push and in one smooth motion almost the entire thing was sucked into her little cunt hole. Only the very head with the wire was left sticking out, making it obvious that something was stuffed in her little fuck hole.

Rachel then pulled the wire and box up her leg and to her thigh, letting I rest just above the skirts hemline. The wire wouldn't fall with the box holding it in her skirt. "Are you ready?"

"Ok" she answered hesitantly.

Rachel turned the dial on and watched the little girls eyes open wide. The little buzz of the vibrator was just a hint of the feeling going through little Katy. Rachel watched with excitement as this little eleven year old girl had an orgasm right in front of her.

"Oh .. oh my .. can I keep these. Please" she asked.

"Ok dear, but only on one condition."

"Anything"

"You have to leave it in and on like it is and you have to stay dressed as you are and leave the store and walk through the mall."

Shivers went through her body at the thought. She was so hot and horny and turned on. She gladly said yes and walked out of the store. She saw Rachel watching as she walked into the mall. At first, nobody noticed, but then she heard a gasp and a few "oh my god's" coming from around her. She looked all over at people watching her.

She reached down and turned up the vibrator. It was making a very load hum and anyone near could hear it clearly. She sucked her thumb and walked through the mall like a little kid. This tiny little eleven year old girl dressed up like a slut ready for her gang bang. Her puffy little nipples clearly aroused and poking out through the clear shirt. Her pussy easily seen with its hanging jewelry and tiny vibrator buzzing insider her bald cunt hole. She was the embodiment of that forbidden sexuality that children can have. She strutted triumphantly through the mall until she got to the exit. Opening the doors outside she was overtaken by the horrible heat again.

She looked around and saw her bike.

"It's going to be an fun ride home" she said to no-one in particular.