**Krissy's Exposed Summer**

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**Krissy's Exposed Summer Ch. 04**

TW: Hard drug use.  
  
In the prior installation, Krissy was forced to strip completely naked in front of all her friends when she lost at strip poker. So that they all could keep playing, they all agreed that she could play for dares instead of clothing.  
  
Krissy probably should've thought it through, though, because she lost the next hand, and Timmy won it. "What's my dare, big boy?" Krissy asked.  
  
"I'd like to see how wet you get when you come. I dare you to get yourself off while we watch." Said Timmy. Heads around the table nodded, to affirm that everyone thought this was a fair dare.  
  
"Come on -- that's too much. We're all friends here." Said Krissy, who felt like she had to push back so she didn't come off like a total slut to her friends. But inside, she thought about how she had done this all the time with her college roommate Jenny, and how this would basically be the same. It might even be better, to do it for five trusted friends. Well, four and a handsome Danish guy named Jens.  
  
"Aw geez," said Timmy, "what's the point of playing for a dare if you're not going to do it? Fine, let me think of something else."  
  
"No, you're right." Said Krissy. "I'll do it. Let me get my vibrator, I'll be right back."  
  
Krissy jogged out of the dining room and up to her bedroom to get her vibrator. She stopped for a minute to look at herself in the mirror. She was a stunning girl, and she knew it. But am I really going to do this? She thought to herself. Be brave -- be brave -- they'll respect you more if you honor your bets. And with that she ran back downstairs with her vibrator in hand, and a throbbing itch between her thighs.  
  
"Let's do this in the living room," she said. "The couch is more comfortable."  
  
Everyone got up from the table and moved to encircle the couch. Krissy sat naked in the center of the sofa, brought her feet up to the edge of the cushions, curved her pelvis up, and pressed the vibrator to her clitoris. Her friends looked on in slack jawed amazement. The sexiest girl any of them knew was stark naked in front of them masturbating.  
  
"This doesn't feel right." Krissy said after a minute.  
  
"Do you want to stop?" Jimmy asked. "You don't have to do it if you don't want to."  
  
"No, that's not what I mean. I mean that it's uncomfortable to hold my feet on the edge of the sofa. Maybe Jens could stand behind the sofa and pull my feet up? Could you, Jens?"  
  
Jens was not about to say no. He moved behind the sofa, reached down to take one of Krissy's ankles in each hand, and pulled her legs as far back and apart as the would go, splaying Krissy's labia wide open and aiming her pubis almost straight up.  
  
"That's nice. Perfect. Just hold me in this pose." Krissy said, looking up at Jens.  
  
From there, Krissy did like she had done for Jenny. She reached down to pull her lips apart and insert her finger into her sopping wet pussy. She was sopping wet. When she withdrew her dripping finger she put it in her mouth and licked her finger clean. It wasn't lost on anyone how hot this scene was. Timmy and Jimmy were both stroking their cocks through their shorts.  
  
Rob asked if he could shine his phone's flashlight right on her pussy so that they could all see better. "Yes, do it, but no filming!" Krissy hissed breathlessly.  
  
Rob pulled the coffee table father from the couch and sat down right in front of Krissy, pointing his phone's LED right at her wet swollen lips. Krissy continued to press the vibrator against her clitoris, but with one hand holding the vibrator, and one playing with her hole, she suddenly wanted to be able to play with her nipples. She reached up and pinched nipple, which sent an electric shock and a spasm through her body. But now her hole felt empty. I can't ask my friends to touch me, she thought. I never even asked Jenny to touch me. And I'm a good girl -- I can't cheat on Joe. But god I want a finger inside me soooooooo badly.  
  
She didn't ponder her predicament for long. Krissy opened her eyes and looked right at Rob, the blackest, gayest guy in the room, who was kneeling right in front of her splayed open thighs. "Take two fingers and shove them into me -- do it now!" She commanded him. He looked shocked but did as he was told. Encountering no resistance he inserted two fingers inter Krissy slick tight hole, and she let out a guttural moan. He curled his fingers upwards to press against her g-spot and with the second or third stroke of that sensitive tissue the waves of her orgasm began to flow over her.  
  
The muscles of her vagina began to clench Rob's fingers rhythmically, and her body jerked uncontrollably as she moaned loudly "Yes, yes, oh... god, yes ... uhn, uhn, fuck!"  
  
Krissy squeezed her thighs together and Rob withdrew his hand from between them. Krissy quickly reached down, grabbed his wrist, and pulled his fingers to her lips, slurping them into her mouth and licking them clean of her juices.  
  
"God damn, girl!" Exclaimed Rob, and everybody laughed. At that moment Krissy was glad that Rob was there to prove a little levity and keep the scene from getting too heavy. She laughed too.  
  
"So the point of this dare was to see how wet I get -- should we look?" Asked Krissy.  
  
Heads nodded as Rob slowly pulled Krissy's legs even wider apart, and Krissy separated the lips of her labia using both hands. Her juices were literally running out of her, saturating the top of the sofa cushion and dripping down onto the rug in front of it. "I guess I'm going to have to get that dry cleaned before my parents get back!" Krissy joked, to affirming laughs from everyone. "Can someone grab me a towel from the kitchen?" Krissy asked. Cayleigh, who had stood quietly confused and powerfully aroused through her best friend's slutty performance, fetched Krissy a towel.  
  
After a quick cleanup they all returned to the poker table. Krissy's brain and body were humming. The orgasm had been intense and powerful -- made all the moreso by her audience, and the fingers of a near stranger shoved deep up inside her. She had never done anything quite so performative before, and she felt simultaneously embarrassed and empowered. She felt incredibly attractive and sexy, and at the same time vulnerable and exposed. It was confusing, and exhilarating. And she thought about Joe. It wasn't cheating, right? There was no actual sex. Rob is gay, after all. But if she was being honest with herself, Joe definitely would not approve. But, hey, she rationalized, he isn't here. These people have been my friends far longer than he has. And what he doesn't know isn't going to hurt him. Besides, Krissy was having an amazing evening and wanted to keep seeing where it would go.  
  
A few more hands of poker left Jimmy naked, with his substantial uncircumcised penis standing at full attention, and took Cayleigh down to her bikini bottoms. Krissy slyly admired her friend Jimmy's penis, noting how much longer and thicker it was than Joe's. She was starting to wonder why the crew had always been platonic all these years, and whether they had missed opportunities for fun as a result.  
  
Then Cayleigh lost. Not to be outdone by Krissy, Cayleigh got up to stand on her chair like Krissy had. She turned her muscular volley-ball-toned butt towards the table, and bent forward, pulling her bikini bottoms down to her ankles. Everyone at the table, but especially Krissy, who was sitting right across from her, had a clear view of Cayleigh's puffy pink smooth shaved pussy between her thighs. In light of Krissy's performance, and the direction the night was going, Cayleigh reached back with both hands and pulled her cheeks apart which separated her lips, exposing the moist pink flesh between them, and put her anus on full display. She was feeling cheeky and pulsed her Kegels, winking her butt-hole at her friends. Krissy and Jimmy were both enthralled.  
  
"Everybody got a good look?" Joked Cayleigh.  
  
"Honey," said Rob, "I think we all can now say we've seen where the sun don't shine." Everyone laughed.  
  
They all took a quick break from the cards to gather back at the coffee table for a little bump of coke, followed by a little more champagne. And Jens spoke up "Hey, what if we quit the cards and just played truth or dare, since both the girls are playing for dares now anyway?"  
  
"I like the way this guy thinks." Said Krissy, who had retaken her spot in the middle of the sofa, wet spot and all. Because the seating in living room was more comfortable and also closer to the coke, more than anything else, they all agreed. They agreed that the last person to win (who happened to be Jens) could truth or dare anyone, and then that person could pick their victim, and so on. The boys who were still wearing the remnants of their clothing shed it so that they'd all be completely nude and on equal footing.  
  
Jens said to Cayleigh, "How about you show us how wet you get when you masturbate, Cayleigh? We can compare and contrast."  
  
Cayleigh thought about the ramifications of masturbating completely naked in front of her exchange-student-brother, which concerned her more than doing it in front of her friends, weirdly. Whatever. He's going back to Denmark -- they'll be around forever, she thought. She also wanted to go with the flow, and her athletic competitive streak left her wanting to challenge Krissy's for the center of everyone's attention.  
  
"Ok, fine." Cayleigh said. "But you're not fingering me, Jens!"  
  
"Hey, no worries!" replied Jens.  
  
Cayleigh went over the sofa and sat down at Krissy's right side. Like Krissy had done, she pulled her feet up on to the cushion, and spread her knees wide apart.  
  
"Would you like my vibrator?" Krissy asked.  
  
"That's kind, but no -- I like to use my fingers." Cayleigh replied.  
  
And with that Cayleigh started to make circles around her clitoris with her right index finger, while pulling on her nipples, first the left, then the right, with her left hand. She bit her lower lip and closed her eyes. The boys, even Rob, all stroked their penises while they watched Cayleigh touching herself. Krissy found her hand migrating down to her own wetness, getting aroused again at the scene unfolding before her. Krissy stuck out her right leg, and crossed it over Cayleigh's left knee, pulling it back so as to spread Cayleigh's thighs even wider apart.  
  
Cayleigh leaned over to Krissy to rest her head on Krissy's shoulder while continuing to make faster circles around her clit with her fingers. It felt warm, safe, and intimate to be skin-to-skin with her best friend in the world while exposing the most private parts of her anatomy so brazenly. She started thinking about watching Rob fingering Krissy while Jens splayed Krissy's legs. The thought about Krissy using her soft warm high to keep Cayleigh's legs spread wide, and suddenly a loud shriek escaped her lips and her body went into spasms. She moaned as her own orgasm took control of her body. Once again, the audience was slack-jawed and rapt.  
  
Cayleigh let out a deep sigh, and said "Ok -- it's about wetness, right? So, who wins?" She grabbed one thigh in each hand and pulled them wide apart, knees to shoulders, leaning back as far as she could to give all four boys and Krissy a complete and unobstructed view of her throbbing sex.  
  
They came over one at a time and gave her a close inspection. "I don't know, sweetie," said Rob, "I think Krissy was wetter. You haven't quite destroyed the couch quite like she did. But if we want to be absolutely certain, you'll need to let me slide two fingers in like I did with Krissy -- I'm the only one in a real position to judge."  
  
That does seem reasonable and fair, Cayleigh thought, despite her misgivings about it. "Ok, fine -- do it." Cayleigh called.  
  
Rob knelt before her, his own chocolate brown uncut penis fully erect and pointing straight out from his body. He took the same two fingers he had used on Krissy and slid them into Cayleigh. She was sopping wet and there was no resistance even though she, like Krissy, had a firm tight tunnel. "I don't know, I think it's a tie."  
  
"Noooooo!" everybody groaned.  
  
"It can't be a tie!" Said Jimmy.  
  
"There has to be a winner! It's mandatory! Everybody knows that!" Said Timmy, half joking, but deadly serious.  
  
"I mean, it's hard to tell because Krissy is so hairy and Cayleigh is fully shaved, so it's a little like comparing apples to oranges, or peaches to kiwis, or something...." Rob trailed off.  
  
"Fine," said Cayleigh. "It's my turn to dare -- we'll get this settled. Krissy, I dare you to let me shave you. Then Rob can finger us both at the same time, and declare a winner."

**Krissy's Exposed Summer Ch. 05**

\*Every character in this story is at least 18 years old.  
  
TW: Hard drug use.  
  
In the last installation, Krissy and Cayleigh were dared into a juicy pussy contest by their friends. Comparing Cayleigh's smooth bald pussy to Krissy's, buried beneath her thick Asian bush, made it hard to declare a winner. To settle it once and for all, Cayleigh dared Krissy to let Cayleigh shave her.  
  
Krissy didn't have to think hard about this. She was powerfully aroused being naked with her four best friends and the handsome Dane named Jens. All of them also naked, pussies were dripping, hard cocks were bobbing around, and she liked the way she felt when she was the center of their attention. Cayleigh was a little surprised at how quickly Krissy agreed.  
  
"Let's do it!" Krissy said, grabbing Cayleigh's hand and pulling her up the stairs.  
  
The boys followed behind. "We get to watch, right?" called out Timmy.  
  
"Of course you do, silly!" said Krissy. "I wouldn't do it if you didn't watch!"  
  
The six of them all piled into the upstairs bathroom for the shaving of Krissy. "I've never shaved before," she said, "so please be gentle. Don't hurt me! And remember, nobody tell Joe about any of this!"  
  
"Joe who?" Cayleigh quipped.  
  
"You're a good friend." Said Krissy, as she sat down on the edge of her parents' huge bathtub and spread her legs apart to give her best friend unobstructed access to her crotch. Cayleigh reached out and ran her fingertip from Krissy's anus, over her vulva, and up through Krissy's pubic mound. Krissy moaned.  
  
"That's a lot of hair, girl. How did I never know that Asian pubes are straight?" Cayleigh asked.  
  
"I guess you never came to any of the meetings of the pubic hair committee of the Asian Students Union in high school." Krissy joked. "So how does this work? I've never done it."  
  
"Well," Cayleigh said, her palm resting firmly on Krissy's mound for balance while she knelt naked in the tub between her friend's splayed thighs, "usually it's best to start with clippers to get off the thickest parts of the bush, and then soap it up and shave from there."  
  
Krissy thought for a moment. "My dad has a beard trimmer, would that work?"  
  
"Perfect!" said Cayleigh.  
  
"It's on the counter. And I'm pretty sure there are shaving cream and disposable razors in the drawer beneath it." Instructed Krissy.  
  
Cayleigh gathered her implements as the boys found places to situate themselves. Rob sat on the toilet, the twins hopped up to sit on the vanity counter, and Jens sat on the far edge of the bathtub. Cayleigh fired up the trimmer and Krissy jumped when it touched her skin.  
  
"Don't move, girl!" Said Cayleigh, "I don't want to cut you by accident."  
  
"Sorry," said Krissy, embracing the ridiculous vulnerability of her circumstances (spread eagle, all her horny friends nakedly watching with fascination, while her best friend took an electric appliance to Krissy's genitals), "It's the vibration of that thing. If I come while you're doing this, I apologize in advance."  
  
Apologize, thought Cayleigh. For years I wanted to get into her pants and now she's apologizing that I might make her come. I guess that's either the definition of irony, or the definition of a good friend.  
  
Cayleigh finished trimming Krissy's mound and lips with the trimmer, producing a lot of gasps and moans from Krissy, and a pile of black hair in the bathtub, but no orgasms. Then Cayleigh began to rub shaving cream slowly all over her friend's remaining stubble. Finally, slowly, carefully, but confidently, she shaved away every lest vestige of hair on Krissy's pussy. She used one hand to hold Krissy's inner lips out of the way, and to stretch the outer lips taught, one at a time, as she removed the hair around Krissy's opening. And she could both see and feel Krissy's sticky fluids mixing with the shaving cream on her fingers as she went. Krissy watched the process, wide eyed.  
  
Halfway through the process, Krissy asked "Hey, can I get another bump?"  
  
Jens zipped downstairs and back up with his coke, his credit card, and the twenty-dollar bill.  
  
"I dare you to snort it off of Jens's cock!" Cried Rob, to peals of laughter from the entire room.  
  
"It's not your turn to dare, Rob!" Responded Krissy. "It's mine. And I'll do it, but only if you take my dare and do it first!"  
  
"Oh honey!" Said Rob, as if this were the easiest assignment in the world. "Get over here, my handsome great Dane!"  
  
Jens sprinkled a bump of coke on the top of his rigid member, and Rob took advantage of the opportunity to cradle Jens's cock in his hand "For stability!" he said, with a smirk and a wink, before bending down to snort the bump, and giving Jens a thank-you kiss on the swollen glans of his cock. Jens didn't seem to mind at all, which surprised the twins.  
  
"Jens, you're not gay, too, are you?" Asked Timmy.  
  
"As if I'm the only one!" Rob said, rolling his eyes. Everyone laughed.  
  
"No," said Jens, earnestly, "I suppose I am bi. I've mostly dated girls, but I've had a few encounters with guys and enjoyed them. So, I guess I can't rule anything out."  
  
Rob perked up -- Krissy, trying not to focus on the project that Cayleigh was undertaking between her thighs, noticed. So did the twins.  
  
"You know, you guys," said Rob, "I'm really bi too. Just kind of the opposite of Jens. I mostly like boys, but I've been with a couple of girls."  
  
"Shut the fuck up!" said Timmy. "You have never been with a girl!"  
  
"I have too!" said Rob. "I just don't brag about it like all y'all. I've got a reputation to uphold." He smiled and took a long sip from his champagne glass.  
  
"I don't believe you. Prove it." Challenged Jimmy.  
  
"Well how would I do that?" inquired Rob. "My dick is just as hard as all of yours watching this pussy show here! Isn't that proof enough?"  
  
"Your dick is hard because our dicks are out." Jimmy retorted. "I don't think the girls have anything to do with it at all. If you're serious that you like girls, I want to see you lick a pussy."  
  
"I'll do it!" Rob responded, defiantly. "But I need a volunteer -- one doesn't just come up on a girl and start licking her pussy without permission."  
  
"You can lick me, Rob." Said Cayleigh. She thought it was a safe offer, because she didn't believe that Rob was bi either. She thought he was just trying to buddy up to Jens by fabricating a shared sexual orientation.  
  
"Done!" Said Rob, to everyone's surprise. "Now, or downstairs?"  
  
"Let's wait until we go back down." Said Krissy. "Cayleigh and I both need to come again to complete this competition, so maybe you can help her with that when she's done deforesting my nether regions." Everyone laughed.  
  
"I'm done!" Said Cayleigh, triumphantly, as she used a washcloth to remove the last traces of hair and shaving cream from Krissy's mound and lips, and bent down to plant a little kiss upon her handywork.  
  
"Holy moly!" Said Krissy, looking down at her bare pussy for the first time. "That looks amazing!" Everyone nodded their affirmance.  
  
"Well ok then." Krissy said. "Get over here Jens an let me do a bump off your cock, so we can get this game on!" She hadn't forgotten.  
  
Jens came over and sprinkled a bump of coke onto his penis and handed Krissy the bill. She snorted it off, and then, to everyone's surprises, grabbed his cock and drew it between her lips, running her tongue around the head several times before sucking it all the way into her throat. Jens looked stunned. So did everyone else.  
  
Krissy released Jens's cock from her throat with a "pop" and said "Well I can tell you for sure, he's not gay! I know for a fact he enjoyed that." Everyone laughed some more.  
  
"But look -- please, don't..." she started to say before everyone cut her off in unison:  
  
"Don't tell Joe!" They said as a chorus.  
  
\* \* \*  
  
As they began to walk back down to the living room, Krissy started to take stock of her night. What started out as a chaste gathering of platonic friends had turned into a veritable X-rated porn live porn show, and was gradually moving further and further in that direction. She was comfortable with her body, and her nudity, but performing sexually had pushing her a little out of her comfort zone. Performing sexually for, hell with, her best friends, was taking it to a whole new level. But she was still enjoying herself, and so was everybody else, it seemed.  
  
Why not? She thought. We're not doing anything wrong -- we're not hurting anyone.  
  
When they got back to the living room, the girls plopped back down on the sofa. Krissy fished her vibrator out from between the cushions, and looked at Cayleigh. "Ready?" she asked.  
  
"No wait!" Said Cayleigh. "If you use your vibrator and Rob licks me, Rob is going to get me all wet with his spit, and that's not fair to you. But if Rob is a lousy pussy licker and can't get me off, then your vibrator isn't fair to me. We all know already what that thing does to you."  
  
"What do you propose, then?" Asked Krissy.  
  
"Rob can lick me, Jens can lick you. It can be a competition to see which guy is the better pussy licker. When we've both come, then Timmy and Jimmy can adjudicate our wetness and declare a winner. What does everybody think?" Cayleigh asked, naked from the sofa, to her room full of naked friends.  
  
"Wait," said Jens, "What does the winner get -- I mean the most successful licker. What does he get as a prize?"  
  
"A night of free live porn and the opportunity to lick and stick your fingers in us isn't prize enough?" Krissy snorted.  
  
"You have a point." Jens conceded. "But you guys at least get orgasms along the way. The rest of us are getting blue balls. How about the winner gets a blowjob from whomever he wants?"  
  
Cayleigh and Krissy looked at one another, raised an eyebrow and shrugged. "Ok, seems fair."  
  
Everyone agreed, and Jens and Rob got down to work. Nobody was more shocked than Cayleigh at the enthusiasm with which Rob dove into her pussy. He started by pressing his tongue deep between her folds, and then running it lightly over her clit several times. "Maybe he's not gay after all!" Cayleigh said with a breathless moan as Rob flicked the tip of his tongue against her puckering anus, just to tease her.  
  
Meanwhile, right next to Cayleigh, Jens knelt between Krissy's thighs and went to town on her clit. He knew that she normally used a vibrator, but he also knew how to tease a g-spot and figured he could use that to his advantage. He snaked his fingers back into her and started tickling that precious patch of wet flesh on the front wall of her vagina while flicking his tongue back and forth over her clitoris as fast as he could. Krissy moaned loudly and let her head fall back, her eyes rolling up into her skull.  
  
Not to be outdone, Rob picked up the pace on Cayleigh's clitoris. Cayleigh reached forward, grabbed Rob's black cock and gave it a few quick strokes. He was rock hard and pre-ejaculate was dripping from his head. She brought the fluid on her fingers up to her lips and licked them clean. "Ok, he's not gay." She said, throwing her own head back into the couch.  
  
Both girls were panting more and more loudly and leaning into one another's shoulders. Krissy turned to look over at Cayleigh, and Cayleigh at Krissy, and they both leaned towards one another and started to kiss. At first, gently nibbling on one another's lips, then opening their mouths and tonguing one another deeply as Jens and Rob worked on their pussies. Timmy and Jimmy were transfixed, sitting on the other side of the coffee table and watching the scene playing out in front of them. They stroked their dicks slowly, neither wanting to get ahead of the action on the couch.  
  
This is insane, thought Krissy. Some good looking Danish guy whom I never met before tonight is fingering me and eating my pussy, while my best friend and I are making out, and she's getting her pussy eaten by my other best friend, who I always thought was gay, while my two OTHER best friends are jerking off and watching us. My best friend just shaved my pussy while everyone watched. We're all naked! Good lord I hope Joe never finds out -- we've crossed way over whatever line I was worried about two hours ago when my G-string first came off!  
  
Krissy could feel the orgasm starting to rise up in her, and she reached down with her left hand and pulled Jens's head tighter to her, while wrapping her right hand around Cayleigh's head and moaning into Cayleigh's mouth. Cayleigh could feel Krissy starting to come, and that was all it took to push her over the edge. Suddenly both girls were having seizures on the sofa in front of Jimmy and Timmy, while coming all over the faces of Jens and Rob. When the pulsating spasms in their groins subsided, Jens and Rob both looked up, their faces drenched. Both girls pulled the boys up and kissed them deeply, licking their own juices off the boy's faces. And then the girls kissed one another again, their juices mingling together on their tongues, tart, sweet, and warm.  
  
"That was the best orgasm I ever had." Krissy said to Cayleigh, softly.  
  
"Me too," said Cayleigh, in the cloudy haze of her afterglow, gazing vulnerably into her best friend's eyes.  
  
But Timmy and Jimmy, who had spent the last few hours as mere spectators to the crew's new debaucherous exploits, had no time for these niceties. They jumped up from their chairs, their cocks swinging stiffly in front of them, "Time to judge the contestants!" exclaimed Jimmy.  
  
"Fine fine -- get on with it!" Said Cayleigh, leaning back, pulling her knees back up to her shoulders, yet again and offering up her juicy snatch for the twins to inspect.  
  
Preparing for their evaluation, Krissy did the same. Looking down at her freshly shaved pubis she barely recognized herself. Those two beauties, naked, dripping, oozing, side by side, thrusting out their genitals -- still pulsing with the lingering remnants of their orgasms -- at their best friends, were truly something to behold. The twins stopped and admired them for a moment.  
  
"Good god, you two are a vision!" Exclaimed Timmy.  
  
"You're too kind. Get it -- there are two of you -- haha." Krissy joked, lamely. "Look, I can't lie here with my cooch sticking up in the air all day. I need a drink and a bump, so come make a decision."  
  
Jimmy stepped between the girls, knelt down, and theatrically, dramatically, opened both his hands, curling the index and middle finger of each hand up into two little hooks. "Here goes," he said, "I'm coming in!"  
  
The girls, still aroused and basking in the afterglow of their orgasms, let out simultaneous moans as Jimmy plunged two fingers into each of them. He pressed them in, up to the knuckle, and then slowly withdrew them part way, only to press them back in and curl his fingertips towards both girls' g-spots. "It's amazing how different they feel, even though they're kind of the same." Jimmy said softly -- he didn't even realize he was speaking out loud.  
  
The girls squirmed and giggled as he finger-fucked them in unison, and after a few moments, he withdrew his hands. Krissy reached down and grabbed Jimmy's left hand, which had been inside Cayleigh, and sucked her friend's juices off Jimmy's fingers. At the sight of that Jimmy and Timmy both moaned, and their nearly-identical twin cocks both expelled large drops of pre-ejaculate. Cayleigh, not to be outdone, did the same with Jimmy's right hand. Krissy, never forgetting that this was, after all, a competition, used her index finger to swipe the pre-come off of Jimmy's penis and into her mouth.  
  
"Yum, Jimmy! Fucking yum! You taste good!" She exclaimed. "Ok, Timmy's turn!"  
  
Jimmy, cock in hand, electrically aroused and at the same time a little sad that his judging duties were concluded, stepped out of the way and his brother Timmy replaced him. Timmy did almost exactly as Jimmy had done -- plunging two fingers into each girl, slowly pushing them and drawing them back out, then curling them up to the girls' g-spots and stroking those tender regions for a moment as the girls shivered and moaned again. As he withdrew his fingers the girls repeated the routine with his fingers as they had done with Jimmy's.  
  
The twins retreated to confer about their scores, only to return a moment later and announce, "It's a tie!"  
  
"A tie? No fucking way!" Cayleigh and Krissy both said in unison.  
  
"Jimmy thought Krissy was juicier, and I thought Cayleigh was juicier." Said Timmy. "I'm sorry, I don't know what to tell you."  
  
"That's bullshit. First of all, there's no way Cayleigh is juicier than I am." Protested Krissy. "Second of all, that deprives both of these guys of their blowjobs!"  
  
"Or, maybe Ron and Jens both get blowjobs?" Cayleigh proposed.  
  
"I'm not opposed," said Krissy, contemplatively, "but we really should try to figure out a way to break this tie before we just fold."  
  
The girls had both dropped their feet to the floor, but were still on full display to the room. All four of the boys were still slowly stroking themselves. The scene was about as erotically charged as at any point all evening.  
  
"Where can we find a third judge to break this stupid tie?" Asked Cayleigh.  
  
And at exactly that moment, the front door flew open and in burst Kimo, his best friend Jake, and three more of their lacrosse buddies.

**Krissy's Exposed Summer Ch. 06**

TW: This story includes nonconsensual sexual contact.  
  
In the prior installment, the crew had a contest to determine whether Krissy or Cayleigh had the wetter pussy. It was shaping up to end in a tie. But then Krissy's littler brother Kimo, his friend Jake, and three more of their lacrosse buddies came home to find Krissy and Cayleigh naked, spread eagle and dripping, with their four male friends likewise naked and stroking their cocks.  
  
"Holy fucking shit balls!" Exclaimed Jake, surveying the scene in front of them.  
  
The crew and Jens, despite a powerful urge to cover themselves, all simultaneously realized that there was no point. There was no concealing what they were up to -- they were all naked. Their clothes were in a heap over by the dining room, the master suite bathtub was full of Krissy's pubic hair, the scent of the girls' sex in the air was pungent and strong, and beyond that, four boys with dick in hand were standing there in front of two girls, naked, shaved, legs splayed open for the whole house to see. Yeah, no. Covering up was not the answer.  
  
"Jesus Christ, Krissy!" Kimo said. "Did you shave your pussy tonight?"  
  
"You've saw your sister's pussy earlier today?" asked one of the other lacrosse players, quizzically.  
  
"No." Stammered Kimo. "Well, yes. But not like that. Well, kind of like that. But it's not what you're thinking. Whatever you're thinking."  
  
"Hey man, I don't judge. She's hot as fuck!" Said the other boy.  
  
"Dude, that's my sister. Come on." Replied Kimo.  
  
"Look," said Krissy, "there's no sugar coating this. You can use your imaginations and come up with a version of what's been going on tonight. We're busted. So I just have three requests: First, don't tell Mom and Dad; second, don't spread it around school; and third, could one of you come over here and help settle a bet?"  
  
"What kind of bet?" asked Kimo.  
  
"Not you Kimo!" Krissy exclaimed. "I just need one of your friends to come decide whether my pussy is juicier than Cayleigh's, or the other way around. Do you think you can do that?"  
  
"Uhm, how, exactly?" Asked Jake.  
  
"Don't be daft!" Cayleigh shot back. "You need to come over here and slide your fingers into us and see who feels juicier. This isn't rocket science."  
  
"Gross! I want no part of this." Said Kimo, who turned and started walking up the stairs to his room. His friends all remained planted to the floor where they stood, their eyes glued to the pornographic display in front of them. "Jake! Cisco! Come on -- we can use the X-box in my parent's study. There's a 60-inch flat screen in there!"  
  
Jake, a loyal friend indeed, turned reluctantly and ascended the steps behind Kimo.  
  
"Yeah, uhm, we'll be up in a couple of minutes." One of the other three boys called to Kimo.  
  
"For fuck's sake." Yelled Kimo, as he and Jake retreated to the upstairs of the house.  
  
The other three boys stepped down into the sunken living room. "Hi, I'm Cisco!" said the first, a tall, muscular boy with olive skin, dark hair and dark eyes. "It's short for Francisco." He extended his hand to nobody in particular, but when he realized that Jimmy, Rob, Timmy and Jens all had their dicks in their hands, he withdrew it.  
  
"Uhm, so this is Chris and Jon." Said Cisco, gesturing at the other two boys. "We play lacrosse with Kimo. We all just graduated last week. So this is, uhm, pretty cool." He said, taking in the scene before him -- two older girls all spread eagle and dripping from their shaved pussies, and four naked dudes with dicks in hand. He wasn't really sure how to engage with the situation.  
  
"Yeah, hi." Said Chris.  
  
"Yo." Said Jon.  
  
"Nice to meet you boys," said Krissy. "Look, this is my parents' house. You've all probably been here before. You've got to keep this on the down low. Deal? You work with me, and we'll let you hang out and party with us."  
  
"I mean," Cisco stammered, "sure, I guess. Yeah. We can do that. Right? He looked at Jon and Chris, who looked skeptical, but nodded in agreement.  
  
"Great." Said Krissy. "We have an understanding. So, which one of you wants to break this tie?"  
  
"I'll do it." Offered Cisco.  
  
"Ok -- we have a volunteer!" Said Krissy. "Do you understand what you need to do?"  
  
"I stick my fingers into both of you and then say who's juiciest? Is that it?" Cisco asked.  
  
"That is, in fact, it." Replied Krissy.  
  
"This work for you, Cayleigh?" Krissy confirmed her friend's assent.  
  
Cayleigh was less enthused about bringing these new kids into their game, or about getting fingered by this high school kid she barely new, but he was damn handsome, so that helped. And she figured with all her friends there, in Krissy's house, it was safe. "I'm good. Bring it." Cayleigh affirmed.  
  
"Right, then! Get ready to go cave diving, Cisco!" Krissy joked.  
  
And with that, Krissy pulled her knees back like she had for the twins, and offered up her dripping slit to her little brother's lacrosse buddy. Cayleigh did likewise.  
  
Cisco's eyes looked like they might literally pop right out of his head, but he was there to fulfill a mission. He stepped forward between the girls. Unlike the twins, Cisco used his thumbs, pressing one thumb into each girl's pussy while palming their mounds. He swirled both thumbs around inside them, which made both of the girls moan more, and only made the swelling erection in Cisco's own shorts grow larger.  
  
Krissy and Cayleigh were enjoying his ministrations with their eyes closed, but when Krissy opened her eyes for just a moment she realized that Chris and Jon were both filming the proceedings on their phones.  
  
"Oh, no, no, no, no! That's not happening. No pics, no video!" she said. She did nothing to change position or cover herself, making her serious tone seem oddly comical. "Come on -- delete what you've got."  
  
"I've got a better idea," said Jon. "How about we keep the photos. In fact, how about we keep taking more. But we'll make you a deal: you let us party with you guys and shoot whatever we want, and we won't tell your parents or anyone else at school what happened here tonight."  
  
Krissy felt her throat drop into her stomach. This whole evening had been nothing but joyful, kinky fun with her closest friends until these twirps showed up and now they want to turn it into a blackmail porno shoot.  
  
"Dammit." Krissy blurted out. "Fine -- but you have to promise, swear on your lives, you won't tell my folks and you won't share those pics."  
  
"We promise -- right guys?" Said Jon, looking at Chris, and then at Cisco. "We can agree to that."  
  
They all nodded. Krissy felt her nerves relax knowing that their exploits wouldn't leave the room. Or wouldn't leave those phones, at least. She looked up at Cisco, who was still kneeling in front of her and Cayleigh with his thumbs wrist deep inside each of them. "Do we have a winner?" She asked.  
  
"I don't know, I'm on the fence here. You're both juicy as fuck." he responded slyly. "I think you should let Chris and Jon feel too, and then all three of us can vote -- can't be a tie again that way."  
  
"Oh come on -- that wasn't the deal." Protested Krissy.  
  
"I think the deal is that we get to do whatever we want as long as we don't tell your parents or plaster your naked body all over the internet." Cisco responded.  
  
Krissy felt trapped. She literally could not have been more exposed and vulnerable, knees pulled up to her shoulders, Cisco's thumb inside of her, eighteen-year-old lacrosse studs shooting video of her most private parts, and her four best friends and Jens all watching nakedly and helplessly. She had picked Cisco, and Cayleigh had consented. That was all good. This was different.  
  
But what choice do we have? Krissy thought.  
  
"Fine, fine." She said. The only way to restore some semblance of a sense of control was to keep up the game and let the new boys play.  
  
"Hey, don't I get a vote in this?" Protested Cayleigh.  
  
"Only if you want your photos on the internet too." Said Cisco, sternly.  
  
"Mother fuckers!" Hissed Cayleigh. "Get on with it." What choice did she have?  
  
Cisco withdrew his thumbs and waved Jon over to the girls. Chris kept filming on his phone, alternately moving in for closeups of the girls' pussies, tits, and faces, and then moving back to capture the whole scene. Jon did like Cisco and used his thumbs, pressing his palms against the girls' silky-smooth mounds. Despite the circumstances of their involuntary submission to these boys, the girls' both still moaned in unison when Jon's thumbs penetrated their pussies, when he twirled his thumbs, and when he withdrew them. When he was done, he licked his own thumbs clean, Chris took Jon's place, and Jon took over the videographer duties.  
  
The rest of the crew just looked on helplessly, wishing they could do something to stop the lacrosse players, but not wanting to risk getting their dear friend Krissy into hot water with her parents, or having either friend transformed into internet slut overnight. And frankly, they were aroused too. Not one of them -- not even Rob -- stopped slowly stroking their own cocks from across the living room while the three lacrosse players, one after the other, shoved their thumbs into Crissy and Cayleigh. Despite the change in circumstances, Krissy and Cayleigh both remained intensely aroused. The wet stains on the sofa cushions just kept growing throughout their ordeal. They moaned with each flick of a thumb, and they held hands tightly as the three lacrosse players molested them. At one point Krissy bit Cayleigh's shoulder as Chris ran his thumb roughly over her clitoris.  
  
Krissy was awash in a jumble of emotions. She was furious that her brother's friends were blackmailing her, and at the same time oddly proud of herself for being so bold and uninhibited. The terrifying vulnerability of lying on her back, legs splayed apart, her freshly shaved mound and engorged sticky lips on full display, her juices flowing copiously down into the crack of her ass, competed with a coke-fueled sense of confidence and strength. These boys had her over a barrel, metaphorically, but at the end of the day, they wanted what she was offering, and she knew that gave her leverage. She was beginning to appreciate the extent to which her body and her desires empowered her.  
  
And aside from all that, there was no question that these boys were hot. They were all handsome. And they were ripped from the weight room and their daily lacrosse practices. And if the bulges in their shorts were any indication, they were all well-endowed. As if this weren't all wild enough, it might get even more interesting now, she thought.  
  
And at last, the three boys had all had their turns dipping their fingers into the girls. Cisco told them not to move until he instructed otherwise. Compliantly, the girls remained on the couch as instructed. Jon snapped a few more pictures of them in all their naked glory, as the girls reclined, knees to ears, pussies open to the room. For one pair of photos, Cisco and Chris each wore a huge grin and gave a big thumbs up sign on either edge of, first, Krissy's gaping pussy, and then Cayleigh's. Along with their oozing gashes, both girl's anuses, breasts, and faces were clearly visible in those shots. Cayleigh was mortified, but Krissy gave the camera a smirk and a wink.  
  
While the judges conferred, Krissy reached over and gave Cayleigh's exposed mound a reassuring stroke, and gave her ear a little nibble.  
  
"It's all going to be good. Love you baby!" Krissy whispered into Cayleigh's ear. Cayleigh wasn't so sure, but she admired her friend's optimism.  
  
Finally, the judges were ready to announce their verdict. "The winner of the juicy pussy award is ..." Cisco gave a long pause, "Cayleigh!"  
  
"Fuck yeah!" Shouted Cayleigh, her competitive enthusiasm overshadowing her fearful anger at having been violated by these three boys. "In your face, girl!" She taunted her friend.  
  
"This vote was rigged!" Krissy facetiously protested, as she leaned over and gave her BFF a congratulatory peck on the cheek. "Congrats, babe!" she said with a wink.  
  
The girls lowered their feet to the floor and sat up, figuring the ordeal was now over. Krissy popped up to a standing position and leaned back to stretch her low back, having been curled up and on display for so long.  
  
"Let's have some more champagne to celebrate Cayleigh's victory!" Krissy proposed.

**Krissy's Exposed Summer Ch. 07**

In the prior installment, best friends Cayleigh and Krissy were forcibly molested by the friends of Krissy's little brother. They had blackmailed the girls with the nude photos and videos they took. But ultimately, Cayleigh won the juicy pussy contest, and Krissy decided to try to retake control of the situation.  
  
"Let's have some more champagne to celebrate Cayleigh's victory!" Krissy proposed.  
  
The twins, Rob, and Jens were all thirsty and eager to restore a sense of normalcy to this crazy party in which they, Krissy, and Cayleigh were all complicit. By contrast, the younger boys, Cisco, Jon, and Chris, were obviously scheming how they could make more mischief and exploit the power conferred by their photo libraries suddenly full of pornographic pics and videos of the two girls. Krissy, the psych major in the room, figured the best way to keep the night from spinning further out of control was to keep those three boys away from one another so they couldn't conspire.  
  
"Come help me get more champagne!" she said to Cisco. "I need to get more glasses for you three boys."  
  
"Boys, hmph," Cisco snorted. "These three men just spent the last fifteen minutes probing your twat with their thumbs. Show a little respect, girl."  
  
Krissy perceptively registered the insecurity beneath Cisco's arrogant indignance. "Oh sweety!" she said, grabbing his hand to draw him into the kitchen with her, her bare bouncing butt cheeks leading the way. "No insult intended. That was a fun game, big man." She only half lied -- it really was fun, she thought to herself.  
  
Krissy grabbed another bottle from the fridge and asked Cisco to open it while she retrieved three more glasses from the upper cabinets -- leaning into the counter with her hips and stretching up to grab the flutes. Standing on her tip toes, her legs looked so long and lean, and her butt was begging to be grabbed, but Cisco had his hands full with the champagne, so that would have to wait.  
  
Cisco's cockiness was challenged by the bold confidence that Krissy seemed to exude with her unashamed nakedness. Who is this gorgeous naked Asian vixen whose spirit is so unbreakable? he wondered. He had met her when she was still in high school -- he played lacrosse with her brother after all -- but she was a year ahead of him, and beautiful even when clothed, and she and her crew had always seemed like some elite impenetrable cabal. So before this night, Cisco never much considered Krissy. It was thrilling to turn the tables on her and force her to submit to him and his buddies as they photographed and fingered her and Cayleigh -- but somehow she had already turned the tables back and he wondered how that happened. Young, dumb, and full of come, it didn't occur to him that she might just be much smarter than he was.  
  
"Let's get back in the pool!" Jens proposed from the next room. Krissy cocked an eyebrow at Cisco as if to say "Wanna?"  
  
"I didn't bring a swimsuit." Cisco said to Krissy.  
  
Krissy put her hands on her hips, tilted her head towards her right shoulder, and looked at him sideways. Her smooth breasts like the headlights of a car blinding Cisco, her bare shaved, swollen pussy taunting him, "Do you see anybody wearing a swimsuit around here?" She asked, unnecessarily.  
  
"Good point." He conceded. The two of them walked out to the pool where they were quickly joined by the rest of the crew, plus Jens, Jon, and Chris.  
  
Cisco, Jon, and Chris all shed their shirts, shorts, and boxers, and joined the others in the pool. Cisco, who was growing increasingly fascinated with Krissy, slid down into the shallow end and sat next to her. Krissy's own angry resentment was fading and turning into curiosity, and Cisco's massive cock, now unencumbered by his shorts, was driving that change in attitude. It was larger and thicker than any she had ever seen in person.  
  
"That's quite a tool you've got there." Krissy said admiringly. Cisco blushed a little, less comfortable when the attention was on his own nakedness.  
  
Cayleigh sat on the other side of the shallow end of the pool between the twins, not looking quite as spry as Krissy. Jens and Rob were standing in deeper water, chatting quietly, occasionally touching one another's arms and laughing as they talked. Jon and Chris, not as comfortable being naked around their friends and the older kids, were not feeling as bold as they had when they their pants were (on and their thumbs inside the girls). They sank into the water together in the deep end of the pool, alternately treading water, and sipping their champagne, while taking in the scene.  
  
"So this is all kind of crazy." Cisco said to Krissy.  
  
"What do you mean?" She asked, demurely. She knew what he meant, but she wanted to hear his take on it all.  
  
"I mean, do you always hang around the house like a nudist and let your friends shave and finger-bang you?" He asked.  
  
Krissy felt herself warming up to Cisco as they chatted. Maybe he wasn't actually a bad guy, really. It was easy to forgive that chiseled jaw, those deep brown eyes, his powerful chest and washboard abs, and the anaconda she now knew lurked between his legs.  
  
"Yeah, I guess that's all a little bit wild." Krissy conceded. "And no -- I don't. Not normally. Not ever before. I've been friends with all these guys forever, but before tonight it was always purely platonic. I guess we've all gotten a little more grown up since we left for college."  
  
Cisco liked the sound of that. "Grown up." He said. "What else can we do that more grown up?"  
  
"I don't know, Cisco." Krissy purred, turning to face him and straddle his knees. "What makes you feel like a grown up?"  
  
"Wanna fuck?" Cisco asked, brazenly.  
  
"Wow!" Krissy teased him. "You're a real charmer, aren't you? A lady likes to be seduced a little bit, you know." She said, putting her hand on his chest.  
  
"My bad." Cisco responded. "Wanna make out for a while and then fuck?"  
  
Krissy laughed at his joke, and leaned forward to press her lips to his. Cisco reached into the water to cup Krissy's butt cheeks in his hands and pull her towards him. When he pulled her in close, they could both feel Cisco's hard cock pressing into Krissy's abdomen, occasionally twitching a little bit when their tongues danced together. Krissy could feel her pussy swelling again. She laced her fingers into the hair on the back of Cisco's head and opened her mouth over his as wide as she could  
  
"Wanna take this up to your bedroom?" Cisco asked.  
  
"Why?" Krissy asked. "Can't you perform with people watching?"  
  
"I mean, I don't know, I've never tried." Cisco responded with a little trepidation. It was fun having an audience when Krissy was the object of attention and he was in control. But Krissy was in charge now and he was, frankly, a little scared.  
  
"There's nothing to be afraid of -- we're all friends here." Krissy whispered in his ear, as if reading his mind. She nibbled on his earlobe.  
  
"Ok," Cisco acquiesced. "You're the boss." He wisely decided that his best course of action was surrendering to her lead.  
  
\* \* \*  
  
Across the shallow end, Cayleigh had her hands on the twins' thighs, gently stroking them up and down, while they fed her champagne. But looking across the pool at Krissy making out with the guy who -- with his friends -- had just thumb raped the both of them, was eliciting from Cayleigh a confusing array of feelings. She hated Kimo's friends for what they had just done to her and Krissy. But damn if that thumb raping didn't feel good. And all three of them were very handsome and fit, that was for sure. At the end of the day, those boys had taken photos and videos of her twat filled up with their thumbs, her juices running out all over her own anus, her boobs, her "O" face.... It didn't really matter how she felt -- they had the goods on her and there wasn't much she could do about it.  
  
"Do you think those shit heads will keep those pics to themselves?" Cayleigh asked the twins, while still mindlessly running her fingers though the curly hair on their thighs, drifting dangerously closer to their groins with each passing minute.  
  
The twins were as curious as Cayleigh about the little show Krissy and Cisco had starting to perform across the pool. They were also blissfully enjoying the feeling of Cayleigh's fingers drifting millimeters away from their balls. They almost missed her question.  
  
"What?" Asked Timmy. "No -- no way. They're not going to show anybody. I think they're decent kids -- their word is good."  
  
"Good kids don't use blackmail to thumb rape girls." Cayleigh said, dourly.  
  
"Come on, Cayleigh -- you're going to be ok, right?" Asked Jimmy. He wanted to make her feel better but didn't really know what to say in this situation. He gave it his best shot: "I mean, when all was said and done, you had fun, right? Your pussy was gushing like a faucet! We all saw it! And you won the competition! Woot woot!"  
  
"Yaaaay!" Said Cayleigh, sarcastically. But she knew he was right. At the end of the day no damage was done, other than to her pride -- at least as long as those photos stayed private. And Cayleigh was excited about the possibilities of her new-found sexual courage. She just wished she could have kept it amongst good friends.  
  
"Can we do something to make you feel better?" Timmy asked.  
  
Cayleigh snapped out of her mood, and wrapping a hand around each of the boys' ball sacks, responded "What do have in mind?"  
  
\* \* \*  
  
On the other side of the pool Krissy was starting to grind hard on Cisco, telling him what she wanted to do with him. "I want you to fuck him on a lounge chairs next to the pool in front of everybody. I want my friends to see my pussy stretch out around your huge cock when you draw it out of her. I want everyone to hear me squeal when you drive that cock back into me. I want you to fuck my face while eating my pussy. And after you come, I want you to do it again." She whispered luridly into Cisco's ear. Basically, she wanted Cisco to deliver everything that Joe never would, with the added excitement of an audience.  
  
"Let's go!" Said Krissy.  
  
"Go where?" Cisco asked -- enjoying his comfortable spot in the pool with her grinding on him.  
  
"Lounge chair. On your back. Now." Krissy commanded.  
  
Cisco crawled out of the pool and reclined onto the middle of the five lounger chairs. Krissy stepped up to straddle Cisco's head with her feet, facing her friends in the pool, all of whom were watching her now. "Watch this, crew!" She directed her friends.  
  
Krissy squatted over Cisco's face, pressing her freshly shaved mound into his mouth. She bent forward taking his cock in her hand and took Cisco into her mouth. Cisco, furiously licking Krissy's clitoris and tonguing her sopping hole, let out a loud moan as Krissy ran her tongue around and around the head of his cock.  
  
This was too steamy for Rob, who whispered to Jens "Let me suck your cock!" Jens was excited because he had never been with a black man, and responded "I will, if you let me suck yours too!"  
  
"Let me go first!" Said Rob.  
  
"Same time!" countered Jens.  
  
"Deal!" Rob agreed.  
  
And with that, Rob and the Dane slipped out of the pool and reclined on their sides, facing one another, on the lounger closest to the house, and started sucking one another off simultaneously, just a few feet away from Krissy and Cisco.  
  
As all this activity unfolded, Cayleigh and the twins were watching with rapt attention, but Cayleigh had taken the twins cocks into her hands and was stroking them in unison under the surface of the pool. "Guys!" She whispered to them.  
  
"What?" Timmy and Jimmy asked in unison.  
  
"I've never been with two boys at the same time." Cayleigh responded, breathlessly.  
  
Both their cocks twitched in her hands.  
  
"Let's check that item off your bucket list!" Offered Jimmy.  
  
As they slowly rose from the pool and walked towards the fifth lounger, Krissy was ready to take her performance to the next level. She spun herself around, ass facing the pool, and said "Crew! I am going to fuck the shit out of this cock!" Everybody stopped to watch as she reached down, wrapped her fist around Cisco's enormous penis, and enveloped it in her quivering tight vagina.  
  
"Oh my fucking god!" Cisco exclaimed. "That is so fucking tight! And wet! Jesus!"  
  
Everyone watch while, just like she had described it to Cisco, his cock pulled her stretched lips long and tight as she rose up on him, and she squealed just a little as she sat back down it, feeling it twitch deep inside her belly.  
  
"This is better than porn." Said Timmy to Cayleigh and Jimmy, as the three watched their friend's ass riding up and down on the lacrosse player.  
  
Unfortunately, Jon and Chris were equally enthused about the sight of their buddy's cock savaging Krissy's tiny Asian cunt, and they moved to the foot of the lounger to take more videos and pictures of the genital combat being waged before them. Krissy saw them and stopped her pumping.  
  
"Guys, come here." Krissy looked over her shoulder and said to Jon and Chris, gesturing for them to come around to the sides of the lounger next to her. She had a plan, and it was going to work.  
  
"I've got a proposal." Krissy said, taking her hands from Cisco's chest and bringing them to rest on the other two boys' thighs, just below their buttocks.  
  
"I've got something you want," Krissy said, licking her lips. "And you have something I want. If you give me your phones and let me delete all the pics of my friend Cayleigh, you can keep the pics of me. And then I will give you both the best blowjobs you've ever had." She ran her index fingers down the length of their hard cocks and flicked their thighs.  
  
"Quid, pro, quo." Krissy said giving Jon's and Chris's cocks a squeeze with her hands, and simultaneously giving Cisco's tool a squeeze with her pelvic muscles. He grunted appreciatively, getting even more aroused at the thought of gang-banging this hot slutty Asian girl with his teammates.  
  
Jon and Chris were also aroused, and they liked the proposal, but they were also stupid. "What if we reject this deal?" Jon asked.  
  
"You can spend the rest of the night stroking your own dicks on the other side of the pool while Cisco and I molest each other over here without you." Krissy responded.  
  
"Ok," Chris said, "but how about..." as if about to start a negotiation.  
  
"Dude!" Cisco cut Chris off, angrily. "Take the fucking deal!"  
  
Cisco just wanted Krissy to get back to riding his cock, and the banter was killing his mood.  
  
"Yeah, ok." Jon said. "Here." He handed Krissy his phone, already opened to its photo library.  
  
Krissy held her hand out to Chris. "Yours too, hot shot." She said. He complied.  
  
Cayleigh, a few feet away, had heard all of this. "Krissy, babe, you don't have to do this!" Cayleigh said.  
  
Krissy looked to her friend. "I want to." She said, and nothing else.  
  
Krissy started going through the library on the first phone, and as she did, she started slowly to resume grinding on Cisco. One by one she inspected the photos that the boys had taken since arriving at the house, and after admiring how sexy they all looked, deleted each and every one that showed Cayleigh's face or any part of her body. The two lacrosse players winced a little as Krissy then went into the deleted photos folder, and redeleted the pics and vids to make it permanent.  
  
Krissy saw their said reaction. "What's the matter boys? Aren't all your photos of me enough material for your summer spank bank?" She asked, as she set their phones down and sucked Jon into her mouth.  
  
"I, uhm..." Jon grunted.  
  
Krissy momentarily withdrew his cock from her lips, looking up. "It was a rhetorical question. Don't answer."  
  
Then Krissy got back to work, grinding Cisco, her head bobbing up and down on Jon's hard cock to her left, her right hand caressing Chris's balls until it was his turn to feel Krissy's throat engulf his penis.  
  
\* \* \*  
  
Two loungers away, Cayleigh was fulfilling a fantasy the twins had nurtured for what seemed like forever. She guided Timmy onto his back, and knelt between his legs, sucking his cock into her mouth. Jimmy stood next to them stroking his own cock, watching the scenes unfolding beside them: Rob and Jens were sixty-nining aggressively on the far lounger. Krissy was blowing two lacrosse players while fucking the hell out of the third. And right in front of him one of his best friends for years was fellating his twin brother. Cayleigh's muscular ass was up in the air and her lips were hoovering Jimmy's brother with a vengeance. Abruptly Cayleigh stopped.  
  
"Jimmy!" She said, looking over at him. "What are you doing, man? Are you going to fuck me or what?"  
  
Jimmy needed no more encouragement than that. He stepped to the foot of the lounger, put his hands on Cayleigh's thighs, and pulled her soupy gash onto his cock. She moaned.  
  
"Oh fuck, Jimmy. Yes." She said, before pulling Timmy's cock back into her mouth. Pushing back into Jimmy, while stroking and sucking Timmy, Cayleigh had a moment of disassociation where it felt, just for one long palpable moment, like she was fucking and sucking the same dick at the same time. The physical and emotional sensations generated by this magical vision welled up from deep within her.  
  
"Switch!" She suddenly commanded them. Doing as they were told, Timmy stood up and moved behind Cayleigh, and Jimmy took his spot beneath her, and they resumed the action stroke for stroke as they had been. Literally the only difference that Cayleigh could discern was that now she could taste her own juices on the cock in her mouth. It tasted delicious.  
  
\* \* \*  
  
Krissy divided her attention between Jon and Chris, stroking one and sucking the other, then turning her head the other direction. All the while she was raising and lowering herself over Cisco's enormous cock. Between the physical sensations of that horse-dick sliding in and out of her, and the lurid intensity of the entire scene -- cock, mouth, cock, hand, cock, pussy, hands, breasts, hands, balls, mouth, cock -- Krissy had been coming repeatedly. Cisco's cock and balls and the cushion beneath him were drenched in Krissy's ejaculate.  
  
Jon and Chris were not virgins. However, despite the bad reputation of the lacrosse team, neither had ever engaged any sexual activity that even approached this level of pornographic intensity. The sheer magnitude of the scene was starting to overwhelm both of them, and Krissy could feel their balls starting to tighten in the palms of her hands.  
  
\* \* \*  
  
Rob and Jens weren't really watching the action -- each of them was focused intently on the cock in his mouth. They mirrored one another's moves. As Jens pressed a finger against Rob's chocolate brown anus, Rob pressed a finger against Jens's. As Rob drew Jens deep into his throat across his tonsil, Jens drew Rob deep into his. At moments, the timing of their thrusting became so well synced that each could imagine he was fucking his own mouth.  
  
They heard the moaning and grunting just a few feet away, and before long each was ejaculating powerfully into the other's mouth. They gripped one another's hips, pulling in close, as they came. Only after both of them had shot every last drop of semen into one another's mouth, did they roll onto their backs.  
  
"Holy shit!" Said Jens, breathlessly, licking his lips.  
  
"I know, right?" Rob agreed, staring up at the twinkling stars above them.  
  
\* \* \*  
  
The sensation of a cock in her pussy, a cock in her mouth, and a third in her hand, was overwhelming, but Krissy knew that none of the three was going to last much longer. Krissy stopped stroking Chris, and let Jon's cock fall out of her mouth.  
  
"Wait!" Krissy ordered. She grabbed Cisco's arms and pulled him up to a sitting position, where she kissed him with raw passionate intensity. Then she let herself fall back and pulled Cisco over her into missionary position.

"You!" She commanded Cisco. "Fuck me like you hate me. Ram that thing into me as fast and as hard as you can. And you little shits!" She addressed Jon and Chris. "I want your spunk all over me. Come on my face. Come on my tits. Come on belly. If I'm not drowning in your semen in the next two minutes, you're both fired!"  
  
None of the boys had ever heard a girl talk like that before, and they liked it. Cisco started pile driving his horse cock in and out of Krissy, whose guttural grunts were slowly becoming screams of pleasure. At the same time, Jon and Chris, with Krissy's palms cupping their ever-tightening balls, started jerking their cocks furiously. Krissy, her head sliding up and down on the lounger as Cisco's powerful strokes rippled through her body, looked up longingly at the other two.  
  
"Come for me. Come on me. Come in me." She said, opening her mouth wide and craning her lips towards the boy's twitching cocks.  
  
Jon and Chris couldn't take it anymore. Jon shot first. The initial rope of his semen landed across Krissy's face. The second fell across her dark tits. She grabbed Jon's cock and sucked it into her mouth, taking the rest of his orgasm directly onto her tongue. When Jon's grunting stopped, Krissy opened her mouth to reveal a deep shimmering pool of Jon's spunk, before swallowing it all with a gulp.  
  
The sight of Krissy's mouth full of semen drove Chris over the edge and he started shooting ribbons of sticky white come all over Krissy's torso. Cisco rose up, his arms fully extended, to stay out of the line of fire. And as with Jon, when the pace of Chris's spasms began to slow, she grabbed his cock and sucked it into her mouth where Chris deposited the last of his seed. Jon and Chris, both feeling a little light-headed, fell back and sat down upon the loungers to either side of Krissy and Cisco.  
  
Krissy reached out to both sides with her hands and patted Jon and Chris on their knees. "Good work, fuckers!" she said.  
  
Cisco looked down at the come-soaked beauty beneath him. He'd never seen anything quite like this -- not even in a porno. Krissy grabbed his face and pulled him in for a long, deep passionate kiss. He could taste his buddies' come on Krissy's tongue, but he was too lost in the grip of passion to protest.  
  
"Do you want me to pull out and come on you, too?" Cisco asked Krissy.  
  
"I want you to come so far up inside my pussy that you'll still be dripping out next week." Krissy replied, as she smeared Jon's and Chris's semen all over her chest, then lifting her hand to her lips and licking it off.  
  
That was all it took to push Cisco over the edge, and his massive member began to pulse and shoot jet after sticky jet of come deep up inside Krissy. She grabbed his shoulders and pulled him down onto the gooey mess on her chest. Krissy, too, was shaking and twitching as the spasms of her own powerful orgasm ripped through her.  
  
"Oh you fucker. I'm going to be riding that monster cock of yours again soon!" She said into Cisco's ear, her pussy twitching around Cisco's still-throbbing penis as the last of his ejaculate drained out of him.  
  
Who's Joe? Krissy thought to herself, smirking.  
  
Slowly, one by one, the partiers at the pool peeled themselves up and plodded into the living room. They were all spent, exhausted, nerves humming, eyes seeing stars. Cayleigh was first to the sofa, and stretched her long frame to occupy the whole thing. Krissy stepped up to lie down behind Cayleigh, spooning her best friend; wrapping her arms around Cayleigh and pulling her close. The lacrosse players plopped themselves down in the lounge chairs. Jens, Rob, Timmy and Jimmy grabbed cushions and festooned themselves around the floor.  
  
One by one, they all drifted off into naughty dream land.

**Krissy's Exposed Summer Ch. 08**

In the last chapter, Krissy, her crew, and three of her little brother's friends had an orgy by the swimming pool. After crashing out in the living room, everybody other than Krissy and her BFF Cayleigh snuck out to go home during the night.  
  
Krissy and Cayleigh were still spooning nude on the sofa when Krissy's little brother Kimo came down the steps in the morning. The sun was shining brightly into the living room, but the girls were sound asleep. Kimo knew that his sister Krissy, her crew, and his friends, had been partying naked and getting a little wild. After all, when he had returned home the prior night, he had seen Krissy and Cayleigh sitting spread eagle on the sofa, with everybody else standing around and watching them with their dicks in their hands. He had immediately ascended the stairs, not really wanting to get any more involved in his sister's sexual shenanigans.  
  
Kimo, now wearing only his soft baggy sleep shorts, loped past the girls into the kitchen, and cleared his throat loudly to alert them that he had entered the room. Cayleigh, the bigger girl but the little spoon, groaned, and rolled over on the couch to face Krissy. Cayleigh nibbled lightly on Krissy's lower lip and whispered, "Wake up, sunshine."  
  
Krissy kissed Cayleigh back, and pulled Cayleigh into her, their soft bare bellies and breasts pressing together tightly. Without opening her eyes, Krissy muttered "Well, that was a crazy night."  
  
"It sure was!" Cayleigh replied, lightly running her fingers through her friend's hair, down her back, over Krissy's soft round buttocks, and back up again. Krissy moaned softly and shivered under her friend's touch.  
  
"If you guys are going to start having sex, could you go upstairs!" Kimo called out from the kitchen.  
  
"Don't worry little brother!" Krissy hollered back. "I think we got that out of our systems last night. Didn't we, Cayleigh?" Krissy asked her friend, nuzzling her little nose into Cayleigh's cheek.  
  
"At least until lunch time." Cayleigh chuckled.  
  
Despite the brazen exhibitionism of the prior night, Cayleigh suddenly felt self-conscious about her nudity. "Maybe I should get dressed." She mulled out loud.  
  
Kimo plopped down on the lounger across from the sofa with a bowl of cereal. "Don't get dressed on my account. I saw it all already." He said ruefully.  
  
"Fair point." Said Cayleigh, abandoning her concerns about her nudity.  
  
"Are you guys going to clean up this mess?" Kimo asked.  
  
The girls opened their eyes and looked around the room. It really was not as bad as it could have been. There were a few empty bottles of champagne, a couple more by the pool, several glasses, a couple stray pieces of the boys' clothing had been left behind. Through the sliding glass door, out by the pool, they could see the tequila-shots tray with the salt-shaker and a few lime wedges scattered about it.  
  
Cayleigh and Krissy both stretched their bodies and swung their legs around to the floor. "Yeah - it was my party, I'll clean it up. Oh, crap!" said Krissy, looking down at the large, dark, wet stains that she and Cayleigh had made on the sofa cushions during the "juicy pussy contest" the night before. "I guess I really do have to get these cushion covers dry cleaned."  
  
"I'd appreciate that," said Kimo. "Otherwise I don't think I could sit there ever again." Kimo tried not to stare at Cayleigh's large breasts, or at his sister Krissy's newly-shaved bald pussy. But he couldn't help but notice the crusty dried streaks all over Krissy's torso.  
  
"What's all over your chest, sis?" He asked.  
  
She looked down at herself and laughed, "Dried semen." And she stuck her tongue out at Kimo and laughed. "Your buddies Jon and Chris ejaculated all over me last night and I didn't bother to clean up."  
  
"I didn't really want to know that," Kimo responded. But the tent rising in his sleep pants told a different story.  
  
The girls stood up and grabbed some glasses and bottles and took them into the kitchen. "You really don't have to help," Krissy said to her friend. "I feel bad - you're my guest here."  
  
"Pfft," Cayleigh retorted. "First of all, we've been best friends for more than half our lives - don't be stupid. Second of all, after what you did for me last night, I am literally in your debt for life. You sucked off those two boys so they would delete all their porn photos of me! That was the kindest, most generous thing anybody has ever done for me. I owe you big time, girl. No joke."  
  
Krissy fleetingly considered the obvious benefits of currying favor through kindness and generosity, rather than through threats and blackmail. Case in point, she thought to herself.  
  
Krissy grabbed Cayleigh's butt cheeks and pulled her taller friend into her, kissed Cayleigh affectionately on the lips, and said "Babe - for you, anything."  
  
Cayleigh kissed Krissy back, "Likewise." Calyeigh said. "For you, for life, anything." Cayleigh wrapped Krissy in a loving hug, and then the two nude girls went back to tidying up.  
  
Kimo continued to sit in the living room eating his cereal, watching with amusement as the girls puttered around him, picking up the refuse, wiping off the tables, and pulling the covers off of the sofa cushions.  
  
"I must literally be the luckiest kid in the world." Kimo said.  
  
"Why's that?" Krissy asked.  
  
"I guaranty you that not one of my friends is spending his morning watching a pair of hot nude maids clean up their house." Kimo said, and all three of them laughed loudly.  
  
Finally, finishing his cereal, Kimo stood up and took it into the kitchen. "I want to help, what can I do?" He asked.  
  
"You're a good brother!" Answered Krissy. "Let's clean up around the pool, and then we can order some pizzas and we can all just hang out in the sun today. You think? Cayleigh, you in?"  
  
"I don't have to be anywhere. Sounds amazing - I'm in!" Cayleigh responded.  
  
"Yay, pizza!" Said Kimo, stepping outside to begin the next phase of the cleanup.  
  
"Dude - you've got to ditch those short!" Said Krissy. "You're the only one wearing any clothes, and you're pitching a massive tent."  
  
"Stop looking at my dick, Krissy!" Said Kimo.  
  
"Nothing I haven't seen before." Krissy shot back.  
  
"Fair point." Said Kimo. "But Cayleigh hasn't."  
  
"Dude," said Cayleigh, turning to face Kimo with her feet apart, hands on her hips, her entire front side unashamedly displayed for her best friend's little brother's inspection, "between last night and this morning, there is literally no part of my anatomy you haven't laid eyes on. Fair is fair. Be a team player, you."  
  
"Yeah, ok." Said Kimo, conceding the point. "It's more comfortable anyway."  
  
Kimo was used to being naked around his sister, but not around her friends, and not around either of them while sporting a stiffy. He felt a little embarrassed as he pulled down his shorts down over his growing erection. No longer encumbered by the shorts, it pointed up towards the ceiling. Kimo Nguyen wasn't especially well-endowed, but he wasn't small either. He was a fit young man. Not as heavily muscled as his fellow lacrosse players, but still strong, lean, and chiseled. His body was nearly hairless, except for a treasure trail starting below his belly button and blooming into a tuft of straight black pubes that engulfed the base of his penis.  
  
"Nice cock." Cayleigh said. "Now how about wiping off the lounge chairs so we can all go work on our tans?"  
  
The comfort with which Cayleigh and Krissy wore their nudity, put Kimo at ease, and he agreeably set about doing as instructed. He wasn't quite sure what substances he was wiping up, and he didn't really want to know. But his dim passing thoughts of what the girls might have done on these lounge chairs the night before kept his cock stiff as he completed his task.  
  
The three finished the cleanup and repaired to the pool deck, occupying three of the five adjacent loungers, Cayleigh between Kimo and Krissy. Krissy put a hip hop mix on the pool speakers, and Cayleigh and Krissy wiped sun-tan lotion all over one another - showing no hesitation about touching one another's butts, breasts and mounds. Obviously, they had done this before. Kimo watched in quiet amazement, trying to be cool about the steamy eroticism of the show the girls were putting on, if inadvertently.  
  
Krissy saw him watching, cock twitching a little, "What, bro?" She said. "You ever try to put suntan lotion on your own taint? That's the last place you want a sunburn!" Krissy slid her fingers between Cayleigh's butt cheeks and spread the lotion around Cayleigh's perineum.  
  
"That's what friends are for." Affirmed Cayleigh, returning the favor for Krissy.  
  
Kimo looked down at his own crotch. "I'll take my chances, I think." He said. "Unless you're offering." He added, hopefully.  
  
"I'm not," said Cayleigh. "but if you're asking..."  
  
"If you think I should - could you do it for me too?" Kimo asked his sister's friend.  
  
"Sure," Cayleigh responded with an eye roll. "Stand up and bend over the lounger and spread your cheeks."  
  
Kimo wasn't sure why that was necessary, but he did as he was told. Cayleigh chuckled inside at how easy it was to get a boy to bend over and show off his anus. Cayleigh had known Kimo as long as she had known Krissy. He was like a little brother to her. The sight of him bending over and presenting his anus and his dangling balls to her hardly seemed erotic, even if Kimo's hard cock told a different story on his end.  
  
Cayleigh poured a large dollop of lotion onto her hand and massaged it slowly onto Kimo's perineum and ass hole. She used her finger to push the lotion into his anus and Kimo jumped.  
  
"Hey!" He exclaimed loudly, standing up and spinning around.  
  
"Settle down, Tiger. You'd be sad if I missed a spot." Cayleigh said. "Turn back around, bend over, and let me finish."  
  
Kimo was nothing if not obedient, and although Cayleigh's finger in his anus was a shock, he figured she was right. It was kind of her to make sure he didn't get a sun burn. Cayleigh continued to massage the lotion into Kimo's perineum and the skin around his anus, before moving on to Kimo's balls. Kimo felt confused - he knew this was just about protecting him from a sunburn, but it also felt good and was making him horny - and hard. Nobody had ever massaged his balls, let alone his ass hole.  
  
"Stand up and turn around." Cayleigh directed.  
  
Kimo, again, did as he was told. Cayleigh was sitting on her lounger with her legs apart. Kimo stood between Cayleigh's knees with his rock-hard cock right in front of her face. Cayleigh squeezed some more lotion into her hands and then slathered it up and down the length of Kimo's shaft, and around the glans.  
  
"Uhm. I could do that myself." Kimo protested meekly.  
  
"Dude, relax." Cayleigh said. "My hands are already covered in lotion - plus I can see places that you can't. If you miss a spot, you get a sunburn, and then you won't be able to sit down for a week."  
  
She's making good sense, thought Kimo, not really wanting Cayleigh's ministrations to end. Cayleigh was using her left hand to massage the lotion to Kimo's balls, while with her right hand she stroked his penis, up and down, swirling her palm over the glans, to spread the lotion evenly over the skin of his member.  
  
Absent Cayleigh's admonitions about sunburn, Kimo would have thought this was an actual hand job. Cayleigh, meanwhile, felt Kimo's cock start to twitch. She enjoyed the power she he held over the younger boy at that moment. There's probably nothing Kimo would not have done, if she demanded it. But she remembered that Krissy - her own best friend and Kimo's big sister was sitting right behind her; and she realized she was getting Kimo pretty worked up. So Cayleigh let go of Kimo's penis, wiped the remaining lotion from her hands onto her breasts and belly, and reclined on her lounger.  
  
"All done - there you go!" Cayleigh told him.  
  
Kimo sat down and leaned back on his lounger, his greasy crotch obviously aroused, but at least safe from the sun. He was glad Cayleigh had stopped when she did because he had been dangerously close to coming, and despite everything, he was pretty sure she didn't actually intend her efforts to be sexual.  
  
Krissy, meanwhile, lounging on the other side of Cayleigh, had been paying no attention at all. She was fiddling with her phone and the outdoor speaker. Without even looking up, she asked Kimo "Isn't Cayleigh good at that?"  
  
"Yeah, great!" Affirmed Kimo, shyly.  
  
"And don't you forget it, young man." Cayleigh taunted him.  
  
Kimo looked across the loungers at his sister's pale, naked, white friend Cayleigh flanked by the two siblings with their dark Southeast Asian skin. After a moment of silence, Kimo blurted out "We're like a three-way banana. Yellow on the outside, white on the inside." Kimo laughed at his joke hoping to break the tension, although he was the only one feeling tense.  
  
"Don't be a racist!" Said Cayleigh, sticking her tongue out at Kimo, playfully. "Besides, your sister and I are both pink on the inside and you've seen the proof."  
  
"Aaargh! Stop!" Kimo groaned. But his twitching cock proved that the lotion and the banter had aroused him, despite his protests.  
  
"But seriously, what exactly was this competition you were having when I got home last night?" Kimo asked.  
  
"The whole crew was trying to determine which of us - me or Cayleigh - has the juiciest pussy." Krissy responded.  
  
"How did that work?" Kimo asked.  
  
"Not very well." Laughed Krissy. "No, seriously. Rob and Jens ate us out until we came, and then we let the other boys finger us both and vote on a verdict."  
  
"We let some of the boys. The others forced us." Cayleigh corrected Krissy. She was still bitter about having been thumb raped by Jon and Chris.  
  
"Shit, my friends? Fuck, that's not right." Said Kimo. "What did they do?"  
  
"Jon and Chris took photos and videos of it all and then said they'd show them to everyone and put them on the internet if we didn't let them finger us too." Krissy explained. "They didn't leave us much choice - although frankly, it wasn't awful."  
  
"Do they still have the pics?" Kimo asked, alarmed.  
  
"Krissy convinced them to delete all the photos and videos of me, but they kept the ones of Krissy." Cayleigh said.  
  
"Oh no - god I'm sorry. Those guys can be such jerks. Fuck." Said Kimo. "How did you convince them, Krissy?"  
  
"Remember all dry semen all over my chest that you didn't want to know about earlier?" Krissy winked at Kimo.  
  
"Oh." He responded. "Yeah, and I still don't."  
  
"It's ok, little brother," Krissy reassured him. "I don't think that they're going to do anything. I've got all three of those boys wrapped around my finger at this point. I convinced them to delete Cayleigh's pics, and I'll convince them to delete mine. All in good time."  
  
"You're going to see them again?" Kimo asked, surprised?  
  
"I assume so - they're your friends, right? So they'll be around. Plus, I think Cisco and I might be dating now." Krissy laughed.  
  
"Seriously?" Kimo asked.  
  
"Maybe. No. Kinda. Yeah. We'll see!" replied Krissy, equivocating mightily.  
  
"So who won?" Asked Kimo.  
  
"Who won what?" Krissy responded.  
  
"The juicy pussy contest!" Kimo explained.  
  
"Go Cayleigh, go Cayleigh, go, go, go Cayleigh!" Cayleigh cheered for her own victory.  
  
"It was rigged!" Krissy protested. "The crew all agreed it was a tie. Your friends voted for Cayleigh. I think there was ballot box stuffing!"  
  
"There was box stuffing, alright!" Cayleigh joked, and they all laughed - Kimo, somewhat nervously.  
  
"When we were done, Cayleigh and I were supposed to blow Rob and Jens, as a matter of fairness, but they ended up blowing one another." Krissy remembered.  
  
"Just as well." Responded Cayleigh. "Both of us swallowed more than enough spunk last night."  
  
Kimo put his fingers in his ears, "Na, na, na, na, na - I'm not listening to this!"  
  
"Yeah, enough about all that!" Krissy said. "Let's get some pizza and enjoy the sunshine!"  
  
Krissy grabbed her cell phone and ordered pizzas and sodas for the three of them, and then they all relaxed under the warm California sunshine, soaking up the rays and humming along to the music. Kimo's raging erection had softened to a semi, which relieved him of most of his self-consciousness.  
  
Kimo, a virgin, remained curious about this whole juicy pussy phenomenon. But he figured he could ask more questions another day, so he let it go.  
  
The hands of the clock spun forward, and all three were drifting in and out of wakefulness and sleep, occasionally turning onto their stomachs to sun their back sides, and then turning back.  
  
This is awesome, Krissy thought to herself, the sunlight on her closed eyelids filling her vision with a warm red glow. My brother, whom I love to death, my best friend in the world, and me, naked together under the sun - nowhere to go, nothing to do, and not a care in the world. Krissy sighed loudly.  
  
At just that moment, the doorbell rang. "Oh shit, that must be the pizza!" Krissy jumped up and sprinted towards the front door.  
  
"Krissy!" Shouted Kimo.  
  
"What?" Krissy stopped suddenly and looked back.  
  
Kimo gestured at her body, and she looked down at her nude caramel skin, glistening with suntan lotion and sweat, her freshly shaved mound providing no coverage for the semi-engorged clitoris that was peeking out between her lips. She realized that Kimo was concerned that the pizza delivery boy might see her naked.  
  
"Don't worry - I've got this." Krissy said.  
  
Krissy went to the front door and opened it slightly, peaking around it, but keeping it as a shield between the pizza boy and her shimmering skin. She reached out to take the pizzas, and realized that three pies were too heavy for her to take with one hand. She also realized that she didn't have any cash on her to give the young man a tip.  
  
"Hold on, Wayne," Krissy said, reading the name tag affixed to the boy's work shirt, "I've got to get you some tip money. You can just set the pizzas down. I'll be right back."  
  
Krissy took her hand from the door and turned into the house to find some cash in the side table in the front hallway, but as she rummaged through the drawers, the weight of the door caused it to swing slowly open. As it did, Wayne the pizza boy got the view of his life. The sight line from the front door extended straight through the house, over the sunken living room and out to the pool. Wayne could see Kimo and Cayleigh's nude bodies glowing in the sunshine. He didn't even immediately notice Krissy's bubble butt bent over the side table as she hunted for some bills, but once he did it was all he could look at.  
  
"I'm so sorry, Wayne, I can't find any cash," Krissy said, turning around, not realizing that the front door had fallen completely open, and the breathless pizza boy was oggling every inch of her oiled naked body.  
  
"Oh shit!" Krissy said, jumping slightly upon discovering her unintentional indiscretion. "I'm so sorry!"  
  
"Don't be sorry," said Wayne, his eyeballs glued to Krissy's nubby clitoris protruding between her shaved lips. "You don't have to tip me."  
  
Krissy, not one to cover up unless necessary, realized there was little point. Wayne had seen her head to toe, and she didn't have a towel anyway. The guilt she was feeling had to do only with her inability to produce a tip. She had seen plenty of "delivery porn," in which naked damsels tip their pizza boys and UPS drivers using their mouths and pussies. But notwithstanding the prior night's debauchery, Krissy still felt, bizarrely, that she had to be faithful to her college boyfriend, Joe. And ultimately, after all the cock she had satisfied the prior night, she just didn't feel like handling another one.  
  
"No, I feel bad," Krissy said. "I'm not the kind of girl who stiffs the pizza guy." She said, immediately embarrassed about the obvious but unintended pun.

"It's fine." Wayne said, still transfixed by Krissy's bare shining mound, her inner lips now blooming out to provide some companionship for her protruding clitoris.  
  
"You're sweet - thank you so much. I'm really sorry." Said Krissy, returning to take the three pizzas using both of her hands. "I'm sure we'll be ordering a lot more pizza this summer. I'll tip you next time, I promise. Can you please shut the door for me? My hands are full." Krissy said as she turned and shimmied back towards the pool, her gorgeous round ass taunting Wayne the whole way.  
  
Wayne slowly stepped back, pulling the door shut, hoping for the opportunities to deliver many more pizzas to this house. Before driving off, he opened the customer database that he kept on his phone and typed "sexy shaved Asian teen nudist pool party" into the notes field for Krissy's address.  
  
Back at the pool, Krissy laughed hysterically, telling Cayleigh and Kimo about what had just transpired at the door. They had been oblivious. Cayleigh and Kimo had no idea that the pizza guy had taken a gander at their own naked bodies, let alone an up-close and personal look at Krissy's. They all chuckled and made a mental note about the door's tendency to swing open.  
  
Krissy was all too aware of the visible state of arousal that she was displaying, sitting on the edge of her lounger facing her friend and her brother, as she told the pizza-boy story.  
  
"Geez - look what he saw!" Krissy said, drawing her lips apart with two fingers to expose the full length of her swollen clit and the flowering lips just below. The pink flesh between her lips was moist, glistening, and had begun to drip down her legs. It was becoming abundantly clear and there was just no getting around it: nothing aroused Krissy as much as other people viewing her nakedness.  
  
Kimo and Cayleigh looked on, both of them admiring both the stunning beauty of Krissy's body and her gorgeous pussy. But at that moment they also both recognized what a rare and beautiful creature Krissy was - completely unencumbered by the inhibitions and fears that obsessed most people.  
  
"You're amazing." Said Cayleigh. "Seriously, amazing. You know that, right? I don't think there's another person like you on earth."  
  
"You're making me blush!" Krissy said. "Thank you. I'm not. But thank you." Krissy stood up and gave Cayleigh a kiss of gratitude.  
  
"I'm so horny after that," said Krissy. "I've got to masturbate before I can eat. Feel free to join me. You can stay if you want Kimo, or you can go inside if you don't want to see."  
  
Kimo didn't move, but his semi was turning back into a stiffy. Krissy went into the house to fish her vibrator out from between the sofa cushions. That's a great place to keep this vibrator, she thought, but I've got to remember to put it somewhere else before Mom and Dad get back from vacay.  
  
Krissy returned to her lounger, reclined, pulled up her knees, and pressed the vibrator against her swollen protruding clit. With her free hand she reached behind her thigh and slid the middle finger into her now-oozing gash.  
  
Cayleigh wasn't sure whether to watch, wait, or masturbate herself. What would Krissy do - that's my new life motto, Cayleigh thought to herself. Don't dream it, be it! Cayleigh's admiration for her best friend drove her to join the fun. Cayleigh leaned back on her own lounger, pressed the soles of her feet together drawing her knees up slightly, and began to touch herself.  
  
One voice in Kimo's head was telling him that he shouldn't be watching this. Seeing his sister naked, that was no big deal. Inadvertently stumbling upon her in flagrante delicto - accidents happen. But deliberately watching her masturbate to orgasm right in front of him, the voice said told him, was a bridge too far. But another voice drew his attention to his stiffening cock, Cayleigh's gorgeous body splayed out next to him, and the image in his mind of the girls' genitals stretched open on the sofa the night before. This voice told him 'masturbation is natural, everyone does it, Krissy and I don't keep secrets. There's nothing wrong if people who love one another want to masturbate together.'  
  
Kimo sat on the edge of his lounger facing the two girls and stroked his cock in his right hand. He felt so safe and comfortable he started to do what he had only ever done alone in the bathroom with the door locked: Kimo used his left hand to palm the balls that Cayleigh had greased up moments before, while pressing his middle finger against his anus.  
  
Cayleigh opened her eyes and looked over at Kimo fingering his ass, and smiled. She reached out with her right hand and stroked Kimo's left knee affectionately. "You're a good kid, Kimo. I'm glad you're here. You feel safe." Cayleigh said before reclosing her eyes to focus on the sensations welling up under her circling finger tips.  
  
Krissy, who was not paying attention to either of them, was awash in the sensations that her buzzing vibrator was jack-hammering into her clit. Krissy tried to conjure an image of her boyfriend Joe doing her favorite thing: coming on her bush. But it was another image that dominated her imagination, and she couldn't drive it out: Kimo's lacrosse buddy Cisco on top of her, pile-driving his enormous cock in and out of her gushing pussy, while his teammates Jon and Chris knelt on either side of Krissy's head, she holding their balls in her hands and alternately taking one, and then the other, into her mouth. Now masturbating on the lounger, Krissy squeezed her eyes shut and focused on the image of the ropes of sticky semen that the boys had shot all over her face, chest, and torso before Cisco's horse cock exploded inside of her.  
  
That image drove Krissy over the edge. Krissy started screaming in orgasmic ecstasy and writhing on her lounger. Cayleigh had also been reimagining the night before, picturing herself on her hands and knees, the twins Jimmy and Timmy taking her from both ends, rocking forward and back between Jimmy's cock in her pussy, and Timmy's in her mouth. The intensity of those sensations had been overwhelming. But the sight, and even more the sound, of Krissy's orgasm, brought Cayleigh to the brink and she too began moaning loudly, her body shaking in spasms.  
  
Seeing his sister's toes curl, her body shake, and her juices flowing out of her and onto the lounger - while Cayleigh was also moaning and her hard abdominal muscles flexing rhythmically in front of him as her pussy also began to spill - was all too much for Kimo who also started to come. The first jet of his semen flew all the way up to his shoulder where it landed with a plop. The next three hit his stomach and his hand. He kept pressing his fingertip against his anus, which pulsed strongly as each jet of come flew out of him. Closing his eyes, he let out a loud "Aaaaaaaaaaaaah!"  
  
Moments passed. As the spasms of Krissy's orgasm faded, she rolled onto her left side, facing away from Cayleigh and Kimo, and hugged herself. Krissy's engorged labia was clearly visible from behind, and her juices continued to flow out between her lips to run down her thigh and pool on the lounger around her left butt cheek. Cayleigh basked in her own afterglow, drawing both hands up to massage and pull her nipples while the spasms inside her softened and receded. Kimo laid back across his deck chair, his thighs hanging off the side facing Cayleigh, his head falling back over the other side, his semen spreading out across his stomach and chest. His pubes were saturated and sticky with goo.  
  
They felt it - each of them. They had just done something that was all at once luridly kinky and chastely beautiful. Together, they were in a safe space to be whoever they were, and to feel whatever they felt. This kind of cozy eroticism was a new feeling, and they liked it.  
  
Krissy rolled back to face her best friend and brother, the small lake beneath her spreading under her weight and enveloping her bottom. She looked at Cayleigh and Kimo, whose penis was still throbbing gently above his balls, still high and tight from his orgasm. I love these guys so much, Krissy thought.  
  
"Group hug!" Krissy blurted out, jumping up, the juices coating her backside now running down the backs of her legs.  
  
"Ugh, no!" said Kimo. "I'm a mess!"  
  
"We all are," Krissy responded. "Fuck it! Come on, bring it in."  
  
Cayleigh, Krissy and Kimo stood and moved next to the pool, where they embraced in a three-way hug. Krissy kissed her brother and her best friend on their cheeks, and Cayleigh gave Kimo a chaste kiss on the lips. They pressed their foreheads together, closed their eyes and smiled.  
  
"I love you guys so much." Said Krissy.  
  
"Love you, too." Kimo and Cayleigh said in unison.  
  
Krissy had dropped her hands down to their butts - she rubbed Cayleigh's affectionately, then rubbed Kimo's lightly before giving it a hard slap.  
  
"Hey!" Kimo exclaimed, drawing his hand back to give Krissy a whack on her own backside. "Oh shit!" he said, looking at his hand, which was then soaked with the Krissy's juices that saturated her back side.  
  
Krissy shoved Kimo into the pool with a splash, and turned to eat her pizza, thinking to herself, this is going to be a great summer.