**Luna vs. The Camp**

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**Luna Vs. The Camp - Prologue**

When my parents found out about the many adventures that left me without a stitch of clothing, they were furious.  
  
At first, they refused to buy me new clothes, opting instead to keep me grounded and dressed in bedsheets and whatever rags we had, and when the graduation ceremony rolled around, where I found myself attending naked under my gown, thankfully, that was the extent of it and nobody really realized that I had nothing else on.  
  
Afterwards, I was told that instead of getting to have fun during my summer vacation, I would be sent to a correctional camp, a place that was typically reserved for the incarcerated delinquent children of families who wanted to return their children to the straight and narrow, this particular one was for the variety of kids got caught by the authorities doing something illegal but not that dangerous. So it wasn't strict enough to be called a boot camp.  
  
That was how I found myself on a bus to Camp Eldervale for Delinquent Children, it was a surprisingly empty bus; besides the driver, only 5 other people were on it, three girls sitting in the back and another girl sitting with a boy up front.  
  
I was wearing an old shirt and swimming shorts that my parents had given me to wear whenever I went outside, which I was only allowed to do under their watch, I wasn't even allowed to talk to the neighbors during that time.  
  
One the one hand, I certainly missed talking and playing around with Maya and Sara, on the other, I somehow managed to retain this singular set of clothes that I owned for more than two weeks.  
  
As I was minding my own business, prepared to sit here bored out of my skull for the next couple of hors, I heard the girls behind me, who up to this point were giggling and whispering to each other, call out to me:  
  
"Hey, hey you!" one of them said in a hushed voice, I turned around and saw a redheaded girl talking to me, she motioned for me to come sit with them, and I nervously got up and approached them, two were sitting on either side of the last bench, and one of them sat in the row ahead, since there was a space right in the middle of the last row, I chose to sit there.  
  
"My name's Rebecca, you can call me Becky for short." The redhead, a slender girl wearing jeans shorts and a black tanktop that complemented her curly hair, pointed to the other two girls as sh introduced them "this one is Kaylee, and the other is Jackie."  
  
"Hi." both Jackie and Kaylee greeted me respectively, I greeted them back:  
  
"Hi, my name's Luna." I said, feeling slightly awkward.  
  
"So Luna, what're you in here for?" Rebecca, who was apparently the leader of this newly formed clique, asked bluntly "I'm here for having a knack for a certain medicinal herb."  
  
"I got caught shoplifting, worst is, I was doing it on a dare." Jackie, a girl with short blonde haired and breasts about as big as mine, wearing a pair of overalls and a blue shirt, took her turn explaining how she got busted for trying to sneak out of a small mom and pop shop with a bathing suit under her clothes, they noticed the tag and caught her "I tried paying for it afterwards, but they wouldn't have any of it."  
  
"I just crashed into some big shot's car, I have to do this as part of my community service if I don't want him suing the pants off my parents." last was Kaylee, a black girl with long flowing hair and wearing tight black jeans and a white blouse.  
  
"So what's your crime, inmate?" Rebecca turned her attention back to me, and I froze in place, how should I explain this?  
  
"I uh... I would rather not say..." I tried to weasel out of answering, but the girls were having none of it.  
  
"Come on, we told you what we're here for, at least do the same for us." Jackie objected, she wasn't the only one.  
  
"Okay okay, here's what I'm gonna do, I'm gonna try and guess and you tell me if it's right," Rebecca calmed the other girls down, and started thinking "let's see, you're not here for anything like what we did, that wouldn't make sense..."  
  
"Are you here for beating someone up?" Rebecca asked, I shook my head "Of course not, they wouldn't send you here if your did."  
  
"You into graffiti?" Kaylee asked, I replied with a no.  
  
"Did you kill someone?" Rebecca asked, a wry grin on her face, it was clear that she enjoyed the shocked look on my face.  
  
"Public indecency!" And that one made me nervous, which was apparently a dead giveaway, because as soon as Jackie said that, Rebecca's expression changed into a serious and surprised one.  
  
"Wait, really? Holy shit!" Rebecca exclaimed her surprise rather loudly, causing me to blush as the other girls to make sure that nobody heard that exclamation, when they were sure, Rebecca leaned in and whispered her question "really?"  
  
I gave in and nodded, the cat was out of the bag anyways, and I started to retell some of my stories, which really interested the girls enough for them to pester me into retelling the majority of my stories.  
  
"Wow, you're a real freak Luna." Kaylee said breathlessly, she looked like she just got off a roller coaster ride "So wait, are you saying you don't have a bra on?"  
  
"Yes." I confirmed her suspicions, and as if on cue, I felt my nipples harden in excitement, the shirt I was wearing was tight enough to show this fact.  
  
"Hah, you're a hoot, Luna." Jackie laughed at the convenient response my body exhibited.  
  
"So Luna, if you're into that sort of stuff, why not give a little sneak peak?" Rebecca, as blunt as always, asked me to take my shirt off.  
  
"Please don't make me do this, I don't want to get into any more trouble." I pleaded with the girls to leave me be, but they just laughed at this.  
  
"I'll let you in on a little secret, Luna." Kaylee leaned back into her seat and crossed her legs "my cousin works as a counselor at the camp, word on the vine is that this place is shutting down once the summer is over."  
  
"Turns out the company who owns this place is going bankrupt, and so this place is gonna get sold and turned into a regular ol' summer camp." Jackie explained part of the rumor, which Kaylee apparently already told the other two.  
  
"This means that nobody really cares what we do here, there's no real chaperones besides the counselors, and they don't care about 'correcting' anyone." Kaylee continued her reasoning, which prompted Rebecca to sum it up:  
  
"Which means, we can do whatever we want," Rebecca's eyes narrowed with a mischievous gleam "So how about it Luna? Still scared about getting into trouble? Or were you taking us for a ride?"  
  
"Uh..." I looked around at everyone, not exactly looking for a way out, but looking at them to confirm if it really was okay.  
  
"Go on Luna, I dare you." Jackie said, finding some humor in doing onto me what was done onto her.  
  
I was given the green light, and I couldn't help myself, I took the hem of my shirt and lifted it off my body, shaking my hair out and sitting there, that familiar rush spreading through me all over again.  
  
"Wow, I honestly didn't think you'd go through with it." Rebecca snickered, she seemed about as excited as I was "How do you feel?"  
  
"Embarrassed, ashamed..." I paused for a second, but I couldn't pretend around these girls, I already told them some of the most sordid stories I had "Turned on."  
  
"Damn..." Was all Rebecca could manage, she sat there staring at me, before coming to her senses and asking the logical follow up question "You also don't have panties on, right?"  
  
"Right." I knew where this was going, and I didn't wait for them to ask me to do it, I kicked off my sneakers and unfastened my shorts, slowly sliding them off as I lifted my butt off the seat and let them fall to the ground, I was now sitting completely naked in the back of a bus... Again.  
  
"Man Luna, you're such a slut." Rebecca, ever the shameless one, breathed out a sigh of amazement, I shrunk from the label, I must have looked uncomfortable because Rebecca felt the need to justify her calling me that "well it's true, look at you, you're sitting completely naked right after a couple of girls you've never met before asked you to strip.  
  
"In fact, I'm pretty sure this isn't the last time you'll do it, can you imagine it Luna? What we're gonna make you do throughout this summer camp? You're gonna be seen by so many people, and touched by them, in more ways than one."  
  
And then Rebecca began counting what she would make me do, and I can tell you right now that she would indeed make me do all those things by the end of my stay in this camp, hearing her explain in all the gory details what she'll do to me excited me so much, I was so wet I must have been messing up the seat of the bus, and by the time she said the following, I neither could nor wanted to refuse:  
  
"And if you don't want any of what I said to happen to you, all you have to do is put your clothes back on." Rebecca gave me an offer, then proceeded to present a counter "But if you do want all of that to happen, you just have to give us a little show."  
  
I was as breathless when she was done as they were when I told them my stories, excited by the prospect of what they'd do to me, and so, without further words or questions, I let my hand slip to my pussy, I touched my clit and almost bit my tongue when I stifled my own cry of arousal, my hand didn't dawdle, it began rubbing and toying with the little joy button, the other hand reached up to maul my breast, occasionally pinching my nipple.  
  
I moved my hand down from my clit and inserted a finger in, and soon it was two fingers, my thumb took over the duty of rubbing my clit, I was breathing harder, I looked at the three girls watching me in rapt attention, I noticed the phone in Rebecca's hand, pointing down at me, capturing my every indiscretion.  
  
I looked down the aisle of the bus, the driver and two kids in front were completely oblivious to my nudity and masturbation, but I wanted them to look back, and as soon as I thought this, I felt wave after wave of pleasure crash through my body, I was cumming hard.  
  
By some miracle, I'd managed to avoid making any serious noise, as the three in front were still unaware of the show they missed when the girls returned my clothes, I dressed in a hurry, feeling my shame build up as I began realizing what I'd just done, the chain of event I've probably put in motion.  
  
"Luna, we are going to have so much fun." Rebecca grinned, and I knew she was right.  
  
Uh oh...

**Luna vs. The Camp Ch. 01**

As we finally arrived at the campsite, me, Rebecca and the girls got our luggage and started walking towards the main cabin area.  
  
On the way, the counselor launched into some informative speech that the four of us completely missed as Rebecca tugged at my shirt and held me back, we soon found ourselves trailing behind the group by a good 40 feet.  
  
I noticed Rebecca was toying with the elastic band of my shorts; I said nothing, despite being pretty nervous with other people around.  
  
"Luna, stop!" Rebecca whispered in my ear, I came to a complete halt, wondering what was going to happen.  
  
Suddenly, I felt the shorts being pulled down, and I was soon bottomless save for my shoes, I was panicking, that was quick!  
  
"start walking." Kylie placed her hand on my back and pushed me along at a slightly faster pace than we were going previously, supposedly to close the distance we gained during my stripping, with this, I was forced to step out of my shorts, leaving them behind.  
  
I didn't know this at the time, but Rebecca had picked them up, so, for the time being, I might as well have lost the only piece of clothing I had to cover my lower half for the rest of the trip.  
  
The feeling of the cool air tickling my exposed pussy was already driving me insane, I held my duffle bag in front of my exposed sex, the bag only held toiletries and essentials, naturally, it had no clothes.  
  
The counselor went on about the activities of the camp, of course, the girls and I were too engrossed in our own activities to notice what she was talking about, I certainly couldn't focus on what she was saying when Rebecca came up and placed her hand on my butt, giving it a tight squeeze.  
  
I didn't dare look back in fear of missing a critical moment when someone would look back and somehow realize that I was bottomless out in the open, a notion which loomed stronger as Rebecca's hand crawled down from my ass to my pussy, gently pressing a finger against my lips and parting them slightly.  
  
My awareness was slowly fading as Rebecca continued to gently caress my wet, lower lips, and I was doing all I could to walk, pay attention and stop myself from moaning all at the same time.  
  
I'm not exactly sure how long we walked, but we passed several buildings before Rebecca grabbed my shoulder again and brought me to a halt.  
  
"So girls, you'll be staying in that cabin, are you four okay with each other?" The counselor stopped and asked us, I was not in a condition to answer her question; I was pretty distracted, and thus fairly slow on the uptake, finding myself tongue-tied and unable to really string a useful sentence together, thankfully, Jackie jumped in with a "yup!" and saved me the embarrassment of having to say anything.  
  
The counselor left us to our own devices after she told us about the time we had before lunch, and the other girls went ahead to the other cabin, soon enough, it was only the four of us.  
  
I took a deep breath in relief, but that only made me let my guard down as Jackie took my bag from me and left me empty handed, which made Kylie's job of grabbing onto my shirt and lifting it off my head far easier.  
  
It took me a few seconds to realize that I was naked, but I didn't say anything, I curled my sandaled toes in excitement as I gave my breasts a squeeze and pinched my already hardened nipples.  
  
"Come on Luna, let's get inside." Rebecca, instead of pushing me forward like she did before, opted to give me a sharp smack on the rear, sending me jumping forward and into a steady walking pace towards our cabin.  
  
Even though it was a short distance, it felt like an eternity walking the courtyard from where we stood all the way to the door of the cabin.  
  
I looked around as we walked, there was the second cabin where the rest of the girls (who until now I've yet to meet to or even catch the names of), and in the distance, past the picnic area and the counselors' offices, I could see the boys' cabins.  
  
There was even more to the camp, a beach and a lake, a hiking trail, even archery ranges and a basketball court, you could really get lost in this place, and considering the number of kids here, you could probably get away with being stripped naked like this quite easily.  
  
I was snapped back from my musings by the realization that we're reached the steps to the cabin porch, I looked back, it was so quiet, save for some birds and the rustling of leaves, I looked down at Rebecca and the girls, they were grinning, sizing me up from head to toes, and I felt a little self-conscious, I wasn't used to people being aware of my love of getting stripped like this, not so explicitly at least.  
  
"The door's open, Luna." Jackie nodded her head to the door behind me, I nodded back and turned around and walked in.  
  
The place was roomier than I expected, there was a living room with nothing but a sofa and coffee table in the middle of it, a small kitchenette right in front of it, and beyond that a small bathroom and an equally sized storage closet, the living room was overlooked by an alcove to the left, separated by a low roof that had yet another alcove on top of it, one that could be reached by going up a ladder just short of ten feet high.  
  
The girls walked in from behind me, too impatient to wait for me to soak in the location, they instantly started ooh-ing and ah-ing at every little detail in the place.  
  
I relaxed a bit, letting myself enjoy the place a bit more until I noticed that the girls were done fawning over the place, they were now gathered around me.  
  
"Well, Luna? What are you waiting for?" Rebecca had her hands clasped behind her back, she swayed gently as she looked me from head to toe "Get comfy."  
  
I swallowed, feeling a faint twinge of embarrassment being stared at by three girls who were waiting for me to strip naked, that didn't really last long as waves of excitement washed over me, I quickly forgot that sense of shame and reached down to the hem of my shirt, pulling it over my head and released the twins, without hesitation, I untied the drawstring on my shorts and pushed them down, stepping out of my sandals at the same time.  
  
I stood there completely naked in front of the girls, I couldn't help but reach up and pinch my aching nipples, biting my lower lip as what I'm sure was a goofy grin spread across my face, the girls laughed, and I could feel myself blushing hard.  
  
"Hey Luna, how d'you feel about getting filmed?" Kylie pulled her cell phone out and shook it in her hand "Becky got a video of you on the bus, but does it do anything for you?"  
  
"I love it." I squeaked, my legs were getting shaky just thinking about it.  
  
"Well then, how about we make a christening video?" Kylie began toying with her phone, setting it up to capture what Kylie called the "christening video" before she looked back up at me, with the phone's camera pointing squarely in my direction "So go ahead and introduce yourself, pretend that this is being seen by a lot of people online."  
  
"Um... Hi everyone..." I was taken aback by Kylie's declaration, but I decided to go along with it and ask afterwards, especially since I felt that telltale feeling of arousal the moment she said it, I waved to the fictional audience behind the lens of the phone's camera "I'm Luna, and we just got to our cabin, and now we're going to... Christen it."  
  
"That's right, we're gonna have you give us a tour, Luna." Kylie seemed happy that I was going along for whatever she had planned for this tour "Let's start with the living room."  
  
I gingerly walked past the girls and to the "living room", which really was nothing more than the space in between the beds and the kitchenette, populated by nothing other than a simple couch set and rectangular coffee table.  
  
"Um, okay... This is the living room, not much to see, just a couple of couches and a table..." I was kinda lost, not exactly sure what I was supposed to do, I gave a pleading look to Kylie, hoping she would give me a hint, thankfully, she came to my rescue:  
  
"Why not try the couch out? Let us know if it feels nice?" Kylie gave me further directions, and I followed them, sitting down and leaning back  
  
I saw Kylie waving her free hand about, basically telling me to spread my legs, at least, that's what I thought she was trying to tell me to do.  
  
I slowly let my legs spread open, my arms were resting by my sides, giving my friends and the camera an unobstructed view of my round breasts, erect nipples, trimmed pussy mound and slightly moist pussy.  
  
"Does it feel good?" Kylie asked me, not sure if she meant the couch or being naked in front of them.  
  
"Yeah," I answered both questions anyways.  
  
I sat there in silence, not sure for how long but it couldn't have been more than twenty seconds, I looked around the place but occasionally gave a glance and a smile at the camera.  
  
"Okay then, how about we move on to the kitchen?" Kylie suggested, and I sprung up from the couch and moved towards the kitchen.  
  
The kitchen was comprised of a small counter that separated it from the living room, a fridge, a few cupboards, a sink and a microwave.  
  
"Here's the kitchen," I waved my arms to show off the place, this time around I at least had a few things to interact with, I curiously opened a few of the drawers and cupboards, naming out loud what I found in them.  
  
"Wait! Go back!" Kylie piped up, and I looked at her before opening the drawer I just opened, I think I knew what she saw; there was a spatula in there.  
  
I picked the flat utensil up, and displayed it to the camera, waiting for Kylie to give me the word, but she turned it around on me:  
  
"What do you think we should do with this?" Kylie asked, I gulped and turned around, thinking about it, I hadn't given the camera a clear shot of my round butt just yet, I held the head of the spatula out close to it, looking back at Kylie, who just nodded.  
  
I reeled my arm back and swatted down, catching my left cheek with the spatula, it bounced lightly against the smack, I switched to my other hand and gave yet another smack.  
  
"Great, let's move on." Kylie said, and I put down the spatula "Let's make a quick visit to the bathroom."  
  
"We walked over, the bathroom was absolutely tiny, barely enough room for a small sink, a toilet seat and a small compartment for the shower, separated by a pane of frosted glass. I was getting excited, wondering what I might have to do here, sadly, Kylie was content to announce that we'll be having a lot of fun here later.  
  
Coming out of the bathroom, we were left with one last section of the cabin; the sleeping area, which was segmented into two "floors", though the upper floor was located halfway between the ceiling and the ground, there were two beds on each floor, the upper of which was connected to the ground floor by a sturdy, varnished wooden ladder.  
  
"So Luna, since we like you so much, we'll let you have the upper bunk." Rebecca grinned and motioned with her head towards the second floor, I wondered if there was a hidden intention behind it.  
  
"Um... Thanks?" I rubbed my arm, somewhat nervous, but to be fair, I was already naked and willing to do much more, so there wasn't much to be worried about.  
  
"So let's go check out your new bed!" Ah, so that was it, I smiled inwardly once Rebecca continued, I turned around, grabbed hold of the ladder and began climbing upwards.  
  
As expected, the camera focused on my ass and even managed to peek at my moist pussy lips, I tried to sway a little more than usual as I climbed the ladder.  
  
The second floor was fairly sparse, in fact, there was barely enough room for two beds up there and what little room left was necessary to walk between them.  
  
The beds themselves looked comfortable enough, with white sheets and a single pillow on each bed, again, nothing too fancy, but it was far from what you would call spartan.  
  
"Well Luna, just like the couch, time to give a tour of your bed." This time it was Jackie who spoke up to declare the next part of the christening.  
  
I first sat down on the bed, smoothing out a wrinkle on the sheets, then I lay down on my stomach, the sheets were fairly soft, I let my head rest on the pillow, aware that I was giving a good view of my bubble butt to the camera, but still, I wanted to go further, I slowly let my legs open, trying to look as natural as possible as I gave another peek at my pussy, not satisfied, I got up onto my hands and knees, pushing my hips back, I made sure to give as clear a view of my pussy and asshole as I could, I patted the pillow as if inspecting it.  
  
"That's a comfy bed." I said, nonchalantly, before turning around and facing the camera, standing on my knees "Is that it for the tour?"  
  
"Not quite," Kylie corrected, I took a deep breath and held it in, waiting for her to continue "there's still one place left we haven't gotten a tour of."  
  
"That would be you, Luna." Rebecca clarified Kylie's statement "give us a tour of yourself."  
  
"Oh." I chirped, perhaps letting a little too much excitement show in my voice, but I didn't really care to correct my attitude, sitting down from my kneeling position "well, let's start from the top."  
  
"I'm around five foot six, my hair is black, but I like to dye the tips blond." I began the description, matting my hair, which reached to my collar bones, down against my body, which naturally led to me moving on to my breasts "I'm a C-cup, 36-C to be exact."  
  
I gave the girls a light squeeze, my hands continued downwards, fingers brushing against my bare tummy.  
  
"I wouldn't say I'm athletic, my body's about average." My hands came to a rest on my luscious thighs, I wasn't hesitant to continue, but I wanted to give myself a chance to let this all sink in.  
  
"You've got a bit of a tan, Luna." Jackie remarked, I nodded "Is it natural?"  
  
"Yes, I'm part native." I answered succinctly, and then carried on with my tour, I parted my legs a little, letting my pubic mound come into view "I never shaved this entirely, I mostly just keep it trimmed."  
  
"We'll see about that later." Rebecca gave a retort, my head swam just a little bit from the expectation "for now, let's take a closer look at what's below."  
  
I sat back, reclining on one hand as I took a deep breath, I teased the camera a couple of times, but now I was about to expose it completely, I spread my thighs open and propped my legs against the bed with my heels, making an M shape with them.  
  
My free hand reached down and spread my lips open for the camera, there was no denying how slick I already was, I began giving out a tour of my most private part:  
  
"This is my pussy..." Was all I could manage, I didn't know what else to say at first, but the words came to me "I love showing it off."  
  
"I bet you do, it's pretty wet." Kylie commented, and I could feel myself blush hotly "Are you a virgin, Luna?"  
  
"No, I'm not," I replied, still feeling extremely flushed, not only were my private parts being exposed but so was my sexual history.  
  
"Yeah, I figure it'd be hard to do that for someone like you." Another barbed comment from Kylie "Get on your hands and knees Luna, and show us what this pretty thing looks like from behind."  
  
I nodded and turned around, bending over and letting my head rest on the pillow as I reached back and spread my cheeks apart, then gingerly reaching further and spreading my lips again, this time with the added bonus of putting my puckered anus on display.  
  
"Those are very pretty, Luna." My face was hidden, so neither the girls nor the camera caught the big grin on my face, not that it mattered, it was fairly obvious that I was doing this of my own volition and pleasure "That's about it for the tour of the cabin, except..."  
  
"... Yes?" I was fairly sure that I knew what was coming next, I eagerly awaited Kylie's prompting.  
  
"Well, you showed us how comfortable the bed is for sleeping..." Kylie began, looking back, I could see her getting a closer look at my exposed pussy with her phone "But do you do anything else in your bed, Luna?"  
  
"I do!" I couldn't hold my enthusiasm back anymore, and it showed, I wiggled my butt in anticipation, I didn't want to hold back anymore.  
  
"Show us," Kylie whispered sensually, and I complied.  
  
Not bothering to change my position, head in the pillow and ass pointing to the ceiling, I let go of my cheeks and directed one hand to begin toying with my aching clit, the other hand took to pinching my nipples as I rocked back and forth in unrestrained pleasure.  
  
The pillow beneath my head muffled my moans quite well, but I was still loud enough to be heard on the video, I was now rubbing my clit with wild abandon, the hand tweaking my nipples and squeezing my breasts changed position and darted right towards my pussy, I easily inserted two fingers inside of it, that made an even louder sound as the juices inside me churned and I gasped for air.  
  
Before long, I was furiously pumping my fingers into my pussy, the squelching sound of my masturbation only made me more aware of how humiliating this was, I've only met these girls a few hours ago, and already they'd gotten me naked and masturbating for them twice, both times on film.  
  
My thoughts went back to Rebecca, remembering her calling me a slut on the bus, and that thought was the last straw, I came to a thunderous climax, I was shaking with pleasure as I drove my fingers deep into my pussy, spasming and convulsing as if electricity was running through my body, juices leaking down the side of my thighs, panting like I just ran a marathon.  
  
"Wow, you looked like you enjoyed this more than last time." Rebecca chimed in, though I barely heard her, hell, I was barely aware of everyone else but me at this point, as far as I was concerned, I was alone in the world.  
  
It felt like forever before anyone else spoke up, only when my breathing stabilized did they prod me up and lead me to the bathroom, the girls shoved me into the shower and told me to get cleaned up (making sure to make a video of me doing so, naturally), when I got out, they told me to get dressed.  
  
We were going to get lunch.

**Luna vs. The Camp Ch. 02**

I stood there in the middle of the cabin, still undressed and slightly damp after my shower; the girls told me to get dressed, but Jackie snatched away my shirt when I reached over to my clothes placed neatly on the couch, saying she had an idea.  
  
She began fishing inside her bag, after a few seconds, she produced another piece of clothing.  
  
It was a colorful shade of green and red, intermingled in a wavy pattern, more importantly, it was a bikini top, I wasn't sure why she wanted it at first.  
  
Jackie gave the top to me and I appraised it reluctantly, it occurred to me that it was a few sizes smaller than me, and that's when the gears started turning in my head, nobody would be suspicious if I wore this to lunch, it's pretty hot outside during the summer, and an innocent wardrobe malfunction would be easily forgiven and simple to keep in check.  
  
I tied the top around my back and neck and adjusted it as well as I could, being a few sizes smaller, it wasn't the most comfortable outfit, but it covered enough of my privates to remain relatively decent, the fabric itself barely dug into my breasts, from afar it looked like a normally fitting top, but you could tell that it wound tightly around my body and against my breasts from upon closer inspection.  
  
I was about to leave with the girls when I finally remembered that I was still bottomless, embarrassed though only in my own company as the girls didn't pay much attention to me there, I hurriedly padded over to the shorts and slipped them on, finally following the girls out.  
  
The cafeteria was close by, seeing how there were about 20 campers (excluding the counselors), and most of them were already there, they varied in ages, shapes, and sizes, though the youngest of which was under two years younger than me, and the oldest was about half a year.  
  
Some of the boys were apparently running late, as I counted equal numbers between them and us girls, something that was confirmed by Derek, one of the boys in the cafeteria, later on.  
  
There were three tables in the building, all large enough to accommodate each of the three groups, boys, girls, and counselors.  
  
On our way to and during our seating at the girls' table, I noticed a few stray glances coming my way, considering what I was wearing, this wasn't all that unexpected, although most of them went on to mind their business as lunch went on.  
  
When we were finished, we were told by the counselors that there will be a fireside gathering at night, mostly to discuss the shape of our upcoming schedule for the next three weeks, and what we wanted to do in that interim.  
  
We were informed that there will be group therapy sessions to deal with our issues, and, need be, private sessions across our stay here, and when that was brought up, all I could think of was how it would go for me announcing that I was here because I had a habit of stripping and getting stripped naked, then placing myself in various embarrassing situations.  
  
I had zoned out of the discussion by this point, thinking about sitting around in a circle, announcing how I had been caught numerous times completely naked and performing lewd acts to whoever was watching me at the time, often in public, and upon doing that, being forced to strip right there for everyone as they laughed and pointed at me while I gave everyone a demonstration, lying down on the ground masturbating for them.  
  
I was snapped back to reality by scuffling and shuffling all around me, the talk was already over and I was sitting there with my friends, while everyone else was already filtering out.  
  
"Anything to share, Luna?" Jackie's sass brought me back down to earth, and I had noticed that the string tying my top behind my back was loose, it wasn't enough to expose me or cause the top to fall off, but it was enough to leave some space between my breasts and the fabric.  
  
"Not really, just thinking about the therapy sessions..." I answered, omitting half of my thoughts, but the girls clearly knew where my head was, they laughed as I felt the string loosen even further.  
  
"Let's go, feeling up for a walk Luna?" Becky asked, I assumed (or more accurately, hoped) that this wasn't going to be an ordinary walk.  
  
We walked outside, the cafeteria led out into the courtyard which stood in the center of the camp's main area, the camp itself was technically acres wide, encompassing many places including a whole lake and a mountain trail, but those areas were generally closed off to the campers without any supervision, Apparently the counselor had explained that we would be allowed to hike around those areas when we became more accustomed to the rules of the camp, and for now, we would have to make do with the immediate vicinity, mainly the cabin areas, the sports areas nearby, and the lookout on the way to the hiking trail, the latter seemingly our destination.  
  
The lookout area lay past the cafeteria, in the opposite side of the main area from where out cabins, the girls' cabins, sat, it was a small clearing with an observation tower that was meant to be occupied by a ranger.  
  
"It's mostly left unused because the park preservation commission had built a new one half an acre away." Was Becky's short introduction to the tower.   
  
The place itself was the beginning of the hiking trail, just a few hundred yards away from the tower, where the trail disappears into a thick grove at the foot of the mountain.  
  
Aside from the tower, there was a small shack for the park rangers to use in case they needed to stay a while longer, it was supposed to have radio equipment I guess, but as far as I knew from the quick glances I could catch, the rangers had populated the shack with a table, a TV, a small fridge and a coffee machine, there was a single ranger in there, and as far as we were concerned, they neither noticed us and we didn't care that much about her, well, I cared a bit, but in a different way.  
  
My top was still loose as we walked into the clearing, a slight breeze blew past us and I could feel the cool air tickle my nipples and slightly jostle the loose top.  
  
Becky said that we were going to climb the lookout tower, which seemed like a risky proposal, not really from an exhibitionist point, but just a general safety aspect, but she assured me that it was more or less safe, she'd been attending this camp for the past two years, it seems her self-medication habits are not a recent thing, but then again, who am I to judge?  
  
The tower itself was comprised of a metal frame, with a set of stairs snaking up the middle of it all the way up to the lookout perch at the top, we slowly climbed the stairs, I surveyed the landscape below, the shack seemed so small from up here, I wondered if the rangers who worked at the park were in there, and if they did, were they aware that a bunch of girls were up to no good here at the outlook?  
  
That question was swiftly answered when the girls hung back just far enough to make me the first person to walk into the top of the tower, though it might be more appropriate to say that I was the second to walk in because a ranger was already in there!  
  
The man, who seemed to be in his mid-twenties, turned around in his chair and spotted me, his eyes widened for a second in surprise before he greeted me:  
  
"Hi there, and who're you?" He said, with the demeanor of someone trying his best not to spook a fawn that stumbled in front of him.  
  
"Hey Rudy, how's work?" Rebecca and the girls finally caught up with me and stood right behind me, I gulped, wondering if they were planning something.  
  
"Oh hey girls, here to enjoy the flora?" the ranger named Rudy put a heavy emphasis on the last word, I surmised that he was aware of Rebecca's reason of being here.  
  
"Not this time, this time we're here to feed the new girl's vice." She put her hands on my shoulders, I practically flinched, staring with terror in my eyes, and to continue the metaphor, I was like a deer in the headlights.  
  
"None of the hard stuff, I hope." Rudy's face contorted into a mix of suspicion and concern.  
  
"I dunno Rudy, there's definitely some hardness here." And with that, I felt Rebecca's fingers tugging at the only string keeping my top attached to my body "see for yourself."  
  
I looked down and saw the top already a crumpled pile by my feet, I didn't dare to look up, not at first, but eventually, I let my eyes tilt upwards and locked eyes with Rudy.  
  
Oh my god! I was standing in front of a strange man whom I only met a minute ago and who didn't even know my name, and I was completely topless.  
  
"Wow, that's some vice!" Was all that Rudy could manage "Just to be sure, you're okay with this?"  
  
I froze, but it dawned on me that we might get in trouble if I didn't answer, so I managed an embarrassed nod and a soft yes to clear the air.  
  
"Well, I have to say, this is a first." Rudy laughed, I rubbed my right foot against the back of my left shin, getting such a relaxed but amused response was also a first for me too.  
  
"Trust me, Rudy, you haven't seen anything yet." Now it was Jackie, standing at my side, who reached down and pulled against the elastic of my shorts, for some reason I thought she was going to pull it down just enough to expose my pussy, but I should have expected her to completely pull them off like she did, leaving me standing there, wearing nothing but sandals and stepping out of the shorts Jackie was tugging at.  
  
"Damn." This time, Rudy seemed more entranced than before, though he wore the same goofy grin he had, it was clear that now? Now he was impressed, extremely busy burning my image into the back of his mind, and that only caused me to blush harder.  
  
"Take a picture Rudy, it'll last longer." Kylie rolled her eyes, and that snapped Rudy out of his intense focus.  
  
"Hah! I wish." Rudy howled in laughter, but he quieted down significantly when he saw the girls exchanging glances "Wait... Really?"  
  
"Why not? You don't mind, do you, Luna?" Rebecca's hands, now back on my shoulders, gave me a massaging squeeze, I was too preoccupied with the thought of standing here naked racing through my head, and I don't know why it mattered that much considering that Rudy is seeing me naked (and will probably be taking a picture as well), but the first clear thought that presented itself in my head was that he now knew my name.  
  
"Sure." I was still half-lost in my thoughts when I replied, I shivered in excitement.  
  
"Alright then." Rudy, not wanting to question this rare opportunity presenting itself to him, fumbled for his phone and opened up the camera, I heard the click and somewhat breathed a sigh of relief, but it seemed that Rudy was not satisfied:  
  
"Uh, I know I'm in no position to make demands or anything, but... Could I ask you to turn around?" Rudy's bashful request stunned the girls it seemed, but not for long, I heard a unified ooh coming from them in response, they all stared at me, waiting for mine.  
  
I didn't speak, I simply turned around and clasped my hands in front of me, giving Rudy a view of my bare, round butt, I even leaned onto the girls a bit, slightly sticking my ass out when heard the click of the camera app again, as well Rudy speaking:  
  
"Thanks, Luna." His use of my name riled the butterflies in my stomach up, I hesitated to turn around, thankfully, the girls decided to spare me any further exposure and bid Rudy farewell before ushering me out to the stairwell, still naked of course:  
  
"Yeah, let's go before Rudy asks you for a whole photoshoot." Kylie took a jab as we descended the stairs.  
  
Heading down, I could finally feel my brain catching up with my body, I realized just how turned on I was, my nipples were rock hard and my pussy was soaking wet, then, as if on cue, Rebecca leaned in and asked me:  
  
"Did you enjoy that, Luna?" it seemed that Rebecca was just as giddy as I was, she (and the other two as well, for that matter) was in disbelief that we had gotten away with that.  
  
I giggled and nodded, I usually had to hide the fact that I was enjoying myself, but thanks to the girls, I could truly let it all hang out, the girls were still chattering about how insane this all was.  
  
We all calmed down a bit as we reached the base of the tower, I looked over in the direction of the rangers office, the lady ranger in there that I could see from the window seemed busy with paperwork.  
  
"Don't think about it, she's not as nice as Rudy, take it from me." Rebecca once again read my mind somehow, but she also seemed to think for a bit before grinning "Wanna up the ante, Luna?  
  
"I want you to lean against this tower and play with yourself, right in the sight of that ranger, if you can cum before she notices you, you win, but if don't, you have to take a special forfeit."  
  
All of this explanation occurred as Rebecca fished out her phone and began recording, I looked at its camera, feeling my heartbeat racing a little:  
  
"What's the forfeit?" I asked, playing along with Rebecca.  
  
"Oh I dunno, let's say... If you lose, we'll choose a cabin at random, you have to knock on its door, give its residents a striptease and let them touch you however they want, how does that sound?"  
  
My heart, already racing harder and harder with every word, skipped a beat when Rebecca put that emphasis on her words, I agreed and set my eyes on the lady, who was about a hundred and fifty meters away, putting my back against the tower, she was at the center of my vision, so I'm sure I'd be in the center of hers should she look over.  
  
I let my hands take over like they're always bound to do, except this time I wasn't fighting it.  
  
One hand squeezing my breasts, pinching my nipples, and the other toying with my clit and pussy lips, gliding against the moist flesh with ease before slipping inside and pumping steadily, producing a fairly audible squishing sound that the girls around me could hear.  
  
I was really getting into it now, with my hands moving by themselves I was left to stare at the ranger, still busy doing her job, oblivious to the naked girl fingering herself outside her window, part of me wanted her to look up and see me, I imagined her rushing over to reprimand me, maybe even report me to the police.  
  
After that, my thoughts wandered to my forfeits, wondering who might be in the cabin that I have to knock on, maybe it's the other girls? Or maybe one of the boys' cabins, they'd come out, see me strip naked and then start playing with me, fingering me and molesting every inch of me, then it occurred to me that Rebecca didn't specify how they were allowed to touch me, meaning they could easily justify using their dicks to "touch me".  
  
And that set me off, I orgasmed on the spot, my legs almost giving out from under me, but I'd done it, I came before she'd looked in my direction, and just as I caught my breath, our eyes finally met as she looked up from her desk.  
  
"Run!" I heard Rebecca hiss, and my legs had newfound strength as we darted across the clearing and back to the campsite's path, she didn't follow us so we slowed down to catch our breath, and as soon as our lungs allowed it, we started laughing.  
  
"I guess you're safe for now." Jackie quipped, referring to the forfeit at hand.  
  
"Hey hang on a second..." Kylie, now catching her breath, she pointed at me and Rebecca "we never said what happens if you won."  
  
I was taken aback, for one, I usually didn't win, not to mention I enjoy doing this so much it never really bothered me to take one-sided bets.  
  
"Hey yeah, Rebecca has to do something since Luna won." Jackie concurred, I wondered if I should jump in, but like many things today, this was new to me, everybody was always more than happy to take advantage of me, someone defending me was a completely new experience.  
  
"Uh..." Rebecca was also taken aback, she froze in her place when Kylie brought the issue up and looked at a loss here, then she looked at me with a confused expression, but she sighed and put her hands on her hips "I guess that's only fair...  
  
"Tell you what, the next time, I'll be doing whatever Luna does along with her, how does that sound?" Rebecca fidgeted in place, she looked nervous, as if expecting me to... I really don't know what she expected me to say, I myself didn't know what I expected from myself.  
  
"I guess that's fair..." I replied, with no idea how this would go.

**Luna vs. The Camp Ch. 03**

The girls and I decided that today's activities were enough excitement for one day, so after the girls charitably returned my shorts and bikini top to me, we headed back to the cabin to relax a little, we agreed that whatever stunt Rebecca had to do with me, we'd do it tomorrow.  
  
Later that evening, we attended the campfire gathering that was announced in the morning (the girls were kind enough to return my original clothes to me for this one occasion), I was a little nervous, considering I had no idea what to tell everyone here, thankfully, the counselors didn't force anyone to share their history with everyone, saying that it was up to us to tell everyone about our experience whenever we felt comfortable with doing so.  
  
I also noticed that not everyone was here, the number of students at breakfast was definitely more than the one here. I'm not sure how many were absent, but it was definitely less than twenty.  
  
To be honest, I wasn't paying much attention to the counselor talking, it was obvious after a few minutes that her speech was rehearsed, this was something memorized off of a counseling book, most likely, not an active attempt to engage us, so I quickly zoned out, and before I knew it, the meeting was over.  
  
On the way back, Kaylee suggested we have a little bit of fun; there were several signs indicating the distance on our way back, I looked around and saw people passing us by as she whispered her idea to us:  
  
"Whenever we pass a sign, we flip a coin between two of us, loser flips another coin with someone else, and the loser of that one flips a coin with the last of us." She pulled out a dollar, it had a pale but distinct shine even this late of an hour.  
  
"And whoever loses at the end takes something off?" Jackie hazarded a guess, not a very wild guess, considering what Luna has come to see constituting fun with this group.  
  
Naturally, Luna wasn't complaining, she saw Kaylee nod, eyes gleaming as brightly as the coin in her hand.  
  
Once we were certain that we were the last ones coming from the campsite, we began the game, the first flip was between me and Rebecca, she figured it was only fair to give us both three shots of winning since we were bound to end up naked tomorrow, but it really only struck me then that I was at a definite disadvantage in this game, only having two pieces of clothing on me.  
  
I tossed the coin, Rebecca called heads and was relieved to see that, indeed, the coin landed and clearly showed Sacagawea's face on it, meaning I'd lost the first toss.  
  
Next up was Jackie, who took the coin from me and tossed it in the air, I called heads as Jackie caught the coin and slapped it against the back of her hand, but she revealed shook her head as she revealed the other side of the coin, I only had one shot to escape with my modesty.  
  
Kaylee took the coin to make the final toss herself, and I decided to call tails as the coin spun in the air, but once again, Kaylee revealed Sacagawea's face to me, I had somehow managed to lose three coin tosses in a row.  
  
I didn't know if I had the worst luck imaginable, or the best of luck.  
  
"Too bad Luna, but I do think we'll get to see some tail either way." Kaylee quipped, and I understood her message, I hooked my thumbs to the waistband of my shorts and pushed down, the shirt was long enough to cover all of my privates, so it wasn't that big of a deal yet, however, the cold night breeze saw fit to blow underneath it and tickled my now exposed lips, I shivered a little.  
  
And so I had to walk on in that state until we reached the next sign, the excitement and cool air did wonders to my arousal, I wasn't sure that I would make it back to the cabin if I had lost and gotten naked before reaching it without exploding.  
  
I took the dollar in my now shaky hand and tossed it, this time Rebecca called tails, probably thinking it would land the other way around, but I was surprised to see that it had landed on heads yet again, usually even lady luck would conspire to strip me naked as soon as possible.  
  
Winning meant that it was Jackie playing with Rebecca now, the latter deciding to toss the coin while Jackie called tails yet again, the coin refused to land that way yet again, and so both girls set to get naked tomorrow survived this second round.  
  
Jackie flipped the coin, and for the third time, tails was called by Kaylee, it finally landed that way, and Jackie had to strip.  
  
Jackie was the center of attention now, she thought for a second on what to remove, she had a pair of ripped jeans on and a rather tight T-shirt on, one that made sure to accentuate her curvy figure, another thing it accentuated was the black bra she had underneath, one that we got a better look at now seeing how Jackie was taking the shirt off.  
  
The cleavage in front of my eyes was amazing, the soft pillowy breasts threatened to jiggle right out of the bra at any moment, they were as big as mine, but I think mine were a bit more firm, Jackie's were almost like marshmallows.  
  
We continued walking, I found myself taking more peeks at Jacie's exposed cleavage than I wanted to admit, and it certainly didn't help my arousal that I now felt I was acting like a peeping Tom.  
  
At the next sign, it was decided that the first round would be between me and Jackie; we had both lost, so this would give us a better chance of winning.  
  
Jackie flipped the coin and I called tails and was shocked to see that once again, I was in the clear, the coin had landed as I called.  
  
The next toss was going to be played with Rebecca, who felt nervous about having one less chance to win, and for good reason, when she flung the coin up, Jackie followed in my step and called tails, and Rebecca's eyes widened when she saw the result, she'd lost the flip.  
  
This meant that the final game would be between Rebecca and Kaylee, but before Kaylee flipped the coin, she stopped to consider something and shared her idea:  
  
"Hey Becky, I know you'll start doing the same thing Luna does tomorrow, but how about we get a bit of a headstart?" Rebecca didn't quite catch on to Kaylee's intent, so the latter had to clarify this "if you lose, you take off as much as Luna, so you'd be bottomless if you lost this game."  
  
I witnessed Rebecca's face go from a normal complexion to a bright red shade in a few seconds, Jackie chimed in agreement, and when she looked at me, I sheepishly shrugged my shoulders, though I couldn't keep myself from smiling.  
  
Rebecca looked conflicted, or to be more accurate, she looked slightly panicked; she wasn't prepared to have this thrust on her yet, she was still preparing herself and steeling her heart for the next day, and now her friends were pushing her to do more, I almost felt sorry for her, but before my sympathy could take root, Rebecca nodded and agreed to the idea herself.  
  
With the new rules established, Kaylee tossed the coin upwards, and much to Rebecca's dismay who called heads, the coin landed for the third time on tails, this statistical anomaly meant that Rebecca would either be topless or bottomless now.  
  
Rebecca gulped and took stock of her situation, she stole a glance in my direction before deciding to emulate me, she unbuckled her belt, popped the button off her shorts and slid them down, catching her striped panties along the way and dragging them down off her hips, she let the two items crumple down in a heap around her ankles before stepping out of them.  
  
I spotted a bright red bush before Rebecca's hand got in the way, and felt the others about to protest her covering before deciding to cut her some slack, it was clear that, despite her agreement to do this, Rebecca was still fairly nervous about standing there half naked.  
  
Rebecca took another glance at me, I gave her a reassuring smile in the hopes of calming her nerves, but it seemed to have only made her more self-conscious.  
  
There were only four more signs left, I did the math in my head and everyone but Kaylee could end up naked on this trail, in fact, it could easily end with two of us naked with room for more, I wondered if they'd make either of us do a forfeit if we lost again after that, maybe not Rebecca, but that was certainly a possibility for me.  
  
The next sign was very much the middle of the trail, and this time it was me and Rebecca once again, Rebecca's hands were barely able to properly flip the coin, I called heads, and I could see the dismay on Rebecca's face as she locked eyes on Sacagawea's face.  
  
Kaylee stepped up and took the coin from Rebecca, she tossed in the air and Rebecca managed to stutter out a call for heads, and that's what came up.  
  
I was thankful that Rebecca had gotten it right, another loss might have been too much for her this soon into the game, she needed time to acclimate with what was going on, and there was always the chance that she might not enjoy being exposed like me.  
  
On the other hand, the final coin toss between Jackie and Kaylee was far more relaxed, Jackie's toss was met by Kaylee calling for tails in the air, and once again, the call was correct, this left Jackie as this game's loser, she opted to slip her jeans off before releasing the twins, she was wearing matching black panties underneath that hugged her luscious ass.  
  
"Like what you see?" Jackie wiggled her hips in my direction, she even gave one of her cheeks a light smack, and I felt myself blush even harder than I was accustomed to as I found myself unable to tear my eyes off the subtle jiggle of her cheeks, being stripped and humiliated in public I could do, getting caught staring at a girl's sexy curves? That was a new experience.  
  
Thankfully, I was spared the pressure of having to reply by everyone's laughter, even Rebecca seemed to loosen up with that.  
  
And so came the next sign, since she'd just lost the last game, Jackie was allowed to flip first with Rebecca, leaving me to toss from the second coin onwards, as for the first toss, Jackie flipped the coin into the air and Rebecca called for tails, sadly for her, it landed on heads.  
  
Thus the second toss was once again me and Rebecca, except this time we didn't have the same buffer to fall back on, I could tell the nervousness that was exorcized from Rebecca was creeping its way back up, with that said, she was still steady enough to throw the coin into the air, I called for heads, and instead saw tails come up, I was now in jeopardy of being naked.  
  
Kaylee called for heads in the air, and I saw Sacagawea staring back at us.  
  
I had to strip naked.  
  
"How the fuck do you keep winning?" Rebecca groaned, and Kaylee just laughed and shrugged, the novelty of this statistical improbability soon faded and was swiftly replaced by the neverending novelty of watching me take my clothes off, I grabbed the hem of my large shirt and lifted it off my body in one fell swoop.  
  
The eyes of others as they drank in the sight of my bare body never failed to excite me, this was no exception, and this time was even special, I might not be alone in stripping naked tonight, I looked at a bottomless Rebecca and an underwear-clad Jackie, I wondered why I felt my nipples get harder and my pussy get damper.  
  
Having enjoyed losing these sort of bets so often and loving the humiliation that ensued from it didn't leave me with the luxury of wondering how... If I enjoyed winning them, or at least "breaking even".  
  
"You ready to go, Luna?" Jackie asked, clearly loving the sight in front of her, she had that voracious look in her eyes as if she wanted to eat me whole.  
  
"More like ready to cum." Rebecca threw a sharp jab that made everyone (including me) giggle, but I have to admit, that line made me tingle.  
  
"You better hope that someone else loses, Luna," Kaylee pointed out, it was no mystery that she enjoyed being the only one dressed, and she was right, as it stood, I was facing two forfeits if I continued to lose.  
  
Walking in the crisp night air only served to excite my body further, the light touch of the cool breeze meant that my nipples were rock hard and my pussy was tingling as the moisture continued to flow.  
  
We finally reached the penultimate sign before reaching our cabin, I was given the coin, it was me and Rebecca going first, I flipped the coin up into the air and Rebecca called for heads.  
  
The coin landed on tails.  
  
I safe from a forfeit right out of the gate, I looked up at the defeated visage of Rebecca, she seemed to be acquiescing to the idea that she would be getting naked soon and took the coin from my hands.  
  
Next up it was Rebecca and Jackie, who called heads as the coin spun in midair, once again, it landed on tails.  
  
I could visibly see the relief creep up Rebecca's face when she realized she was safe for now, and I managed to catch a glimpse of Jackie's face, who realized something of her own; she might have to go topless this time around, though I couldn't quite figure out what she was thinking.  
  
The final flip commenced, and Kayle called heads for the third time in a row.  
  
It finally landed on heads.  
  
"Still undefeated!" Kaylee threw her hands up in the air in celebration, and Jackie seemed more annoyed at her friend's gloating than at the fact she was down to a single piece of clothing "now strip and let them boobies out!"  
  
"Hey! don't tell me what to take off!" Jackie shot back, but when Kaylee laughed it off, she simply grumbled and reached back to unclasp her bra:  
  
"Whatever, it's not like you'd be showing anything good if you lost." she let the only piece of fabric holding her sumptuous tits loose and exposed the pink, quarter sized nipples that were hidden behind them.  
  
I'm not sure what it was, but at that moment, I almost forgot that I was completely naked at the moment; I don't think I've managed to get anyone topless in all the time people have been trying to get me naked, I was only snapped out of it by Kaylee's boasts.  
  
"You know what, you're right! That would be boring, so how about we spice it up a bit?" Kaylee puffed her chest up, fully confident that she could not lose "So let's skip to the good stuff next round, just one flip, me and you, if I lose, I get stark. Butt. Naked!"  
  
Everyone fell silent, and after the moment of shock passed, Jackie caught herself and tried to give an enthusiastic agreement, but Kaylee cut her to finish the details of the bet:  
  
"If I win, you don't just take your panties off," Kaylee pointed down at the last shred of cover on Jackie's body "If I win, you rub one out for us, right on the cabin's porch."  
  
It was obvious to me that all three of us were shocked by the proposed wager, I was used to being made to masturbate after losing bets, but it felt surreal to see it happening to someone else, or at least get proposed, I assumed that Jackie was going to refuse, she had to... Right?  
  
"Okay, I can't wait to wipe that smug look off your face when you have to strip naked." Jackie mustered up all the bravado she could find, but I could tell her voice was shaking with hesitation, like I said, I was used to this, but the two girls were a different story.  
  
I can only guess that although she kept the trash talk to a friendly tenor, Jackie was clearly driven by the need show Kaylee up, completely disregarding any consequences to herself.  
  
The walk to the final sign was excruciatingly silent, a charged atmosphere manifested after the challenge, it seemed that even Kaylee was reconsidering her demeanor, perhaps wondering if she had gone too far, and both me and Rebecca were too nervous to say anything.  
  
"Ready to catch up to us, Kaylee?" Jackie resumed the trash talk, clearly attempting to improve the mood much like last time, though it seemed to do nothing this time around, nevertheless, Kaylee tried to play along:  
  
"Ha! You'll be moving your fingers instead of your jaw soon enough." Kaylee seemed to suffer from the same jitters that ailed Jackie, but after a moment of apprehension, Kaylee motioned to flip the coin.  
  
This particular toss took strayed a bit, not surprising as Kaylee seemed as nervous as Jackie was, the coin seemed to rotate in slow motion as it arced slightly off path in the air, Jackie stumbled upon her call of heads, Kaylee caught the coin.  
  
The coin showed heads.  
  
It seemed like the entire group, even Kaylee, had let out a collective sigh of relief, and when she realized this, Kaylee snorted out a laugh, we all followed suit, and when the laughter died down, the chance for the consequences of the bet finally dawned on Kaylee:  
  
"Ah shit, I have to get naked!" she proclaimed, looking around as if to confirm that result, Jackie slipped into a self-satisfied posture.  
  
"Hell yeah! Told you I'd wipe that smug smirk off your face, now strip!" Jackie clapped, hurrying the loser along who began by unbuttoning her jeans, she slowly lowered them down to the ground off her slim legs, showing everyone her light pink panties.  
  
Next came her blouse, button by button, the top loosened and revealed a matching bra underneath holding a modest set of breasts, she shrugged the now hanging blouse off her shoulders and stood there in her underwear before reaching behind her back and unclasping the bra.  
  
Much like Jackie, Kaylee now stood in nothing but her panties, her own dark nipples topped the bare, chocolate skin of her breasts, the two actually seemed to like a match set, at least they did until Kaylee slipped her fingers into her waistband and pushed them down off to reveal her clean shaven pussy.  
  
Out of nowhere, Jackie reached out and tweaked Kaylee's nipple, the latter jumping in surprise and letting out a "hey!" in playful protest, Jackie giggled in response:  
  
"Sorry, couldn't resist." She reached out again and attempted to pinched Kaylee's nipples again, who was now ready to sternly swat her hand away.  
  
"Yeah, well try harder." Kaylee crossed her arms, partially obstructing access to her nipples (which seemed to be getting harder) "C'mon, I'm sure we'd all like to get back to the cabin, it's getting pretty late."  
  
We all sort of nodded in agreement; it was starting to get cold and despite how much fun we were having, none of us wanted to catch a pneumonia, we hustled back through the final stretch to the cabin area, thankfully, nobody was around to witness the four teenage girls in varying states of undress.  
  
As we got to the porch of the cabin, Rebecca fished around in the pockets of her shorts, now held in hand.  
  
Just as I was about to follow Kaylee and Rebecca into the house, I felt a hand on my shoulder halting me, it was Jackie, and she was fidgeting and began talking just as the cabin door closed:  
  
"Hey Luna, I think I get it now..." Jackie whispered to me, keeping her voice low as if to avoid attention, despite there being no one else besides the two of us "When I won that toss, I was relieved, but I was also a bit..."  
  
Jackie seemed to be at a loss for words as she approached the conclusion, guessing how she felt, I opted to finish the thought for her: "Disappointed?"  
  
I could see the glint of excitement and relief in Jackie's eyes, she was glad that she wasn't the only one experiencing those emotions, and almost as if she was worried about stepping on a bear trap, Jackie slowly and carefully walked to the porch steps, with her back to me, I was shocked as I watched her push the panties, the last remaining piece of clothing she was wearing, down her round butt and onto the ground.  
  
Jackie turned around, now completely naked, she seemed to be on the verge of tears for some reason.  
  
"I keep thinking 'what if I had lost?'" And once again, the words died in her throat, she seemed to reached her conclusion "watch me."  
  
Jackie sat down on the steps, she spread her legs open, I had a clear view to Jackie's clean shaven mound, her pussy lips were on full display and clearly slick with moisture, she wasted no time as her hand reached down and easily slipped a finger inside her eager pussy right down to the knuckles.

A few pumps later and Jackie was fully in her groove, she had her eyes locked on me, a second finger joined the first in slowly moving in and out of her pussy, I could hear the squelching of her wet folds as she gently pumped away with her fingers.  
  
I suddenly felt a myself inhale a sharp breath in, I looked down and found my own hand sneaking around my lower lips, before I realized what had happened, my fingers had brushed against my own clip of its own accord.  
  
I couldn't resist... No, I just didn't want to, I embraced this unique event and slowly sat down on the grassy ground in front of the steps, in front of the masturbating figure of Jackie, I slowly spread my own legs open, and I let my fingers continue what they so clearly intended to do.  
  
Eventually, I had caught up with Jackie's pace, two of my own fingers were sunk into my pussy, even our rhythms was aligning, but Jackie appeared to be closer to orgasm, and that turned out to be true when her hips began to buck, she thrust her fingers in one last time before pulling out and furiously rubbing her clit, a stream of juices shot out and landed somewhere between us, I could tell that this orgasm was one of, if not her best orgasm to date, it was written all over her face.  
  
Jackie's body slumped a little, and I redoubled my own efforts to bring myself to a similar climax, I was taken aback when Jackie's eyes flashed with determination, she got up, and before I knew it, she had one hand squeezing my breasts and the other found its way to my clit, I wanted to gasp in surprise and pleasure, but I was quickly silenced as Jackie pressed her lips against mine, my head went blank, and I hit my climax on the spot.  
  
My body tensed up, I thought I was going to have a muscle cramp somewhere from the intensity, but that soon passed along with the orgasm, and as Jackie backed up, I finally managed to catch my breath.  
  
"Sorry, I got a bit carried away." Jackie apologized, slowly realizing that her spontaneity might have been unwelcome "I hope you don't mind."  
  
"It's fine." I reassured her, my mind flashed back to my rival, who was somewhat different in private, I felt out of breath all of a sudden "Not my first kiss with a pretty girl."  
  
"Aw, you're gonna make me blush," Jackie hugged her arm, and after a few seconds, she reached out and helped me onto my feet "you seem a bit more outgoing than you did yesterday."  
  
"Do I?" I hadn't noticed, but I certainly felt more comfortable with the girls, Jackie gave me a sly grin.  
  
"Never mind, it's the same ol' Luna." She took the opportunity to give me a smack on my butt, and I felt a bit self-conscious all of a sudden "C'mon, let's get inside."

**Luna vs. The Camp Ch. 04**

The next day started somewhat awkwardly; after everything that happened last night, none of the other girls had the courage to bring up yesterday's events, though thankfully this awkward silence didn't carry the sense of regret, every one of us had a goofy grin on their faces, we just didn't know where to go from there.  
  
I was still naked, but now I was back to being the only one, Jackie was wearing pajama bottoms and a tanktop, Kayle was essentially in her underwear, and Rebecca was wearing shorts and a t-shirt.  
  
After a few seconds of groggy stumbling (I am not a morning person), I announced that I was going to take a shower, this seemed to perk Jackie's ears up, she stood upright from the kitchenette:  
  
"Hey Becky, remember your bet?" She asked with a grin on her face, and it took me a few seconds to realize what she meant, the thought blew whatever haze out of my brain, I snuck a glance at Rebecca, I remembered her reaction from last night, and I was worried that this might be a bad idea in the end.  
  
My worries were instantly assuaged when I saw Rebecca's eyes; for a second, they widened in shock, her mind racing with possibility and risk, but only for a second.  
  
"Yeah!" that shock dissipated, there was still a hint of hesitation, but it could almost be mistaken for anticipation, she wanted to try it again.  
  
To be fair, much of that was my own interpretation of what I was seeing, for all I know I could have been completely wrong, but nothing gave me that impression.  
  
And without even waiting for me to react, Rebecca lifted her shirt off her head, I didn't get the chance to see her without her top yesterday, and here she was now, topless and wearing nothing but a pair of shorts that soon joined the shirt on the couch.  
  
Everyone was now staring at Rebecca's naked figure, much to her self-consciousness, she seemed ready to shrink away, but she was holding her ground, making sure to keep her hands at her sides.  
  
I decided since I was the most comfortable of the two of us being naked in front of other people that I should take the lead on this one, I reached out and took her hand, guiding her to the bathroom as Kaylee and Jackie followed behind us.  
  
I was focused on what we should do to stave off whatever awkwardness might be forming from this situation, I turned the water on and when I was sure that it was of an appropriate temperature, I stepped under the gentle torrent of water, with my handheld out once again to help my new-to-exhibitionism friend in crossing the shower's hurdle.  
  
Once both inside, I began to notice how cramped the space we occupied was, we were basically just short of having to press our bodies together, and I could practically feel the heat emanating from her clearly blushing body.  
  
"Soap me up?" I asked as I picked up the bottle of body wash that one of the other girls left at hand (I neglected to ask who had brought it), Rebecca took it and squirted some of the translucent white soap out into her hand.  
  
Rebecca did not shy away from lathering my breasts with soap first, if anything, she seemed to be unaware of how much that told everyone of where her attention was drawn, naturally, nobody was complaining, I soon found the entirety of my upper body covered in suds.  
  
Soon, Rebecca's hands began descending slowly to my lower half, covering my stomach and hips, and awkwardly approaching and taking hold of my butt, I smiled when Rebecca grew bolder and gave me a little squeeze, but all this time, she seemed to be avoiding the most obvious spot.  
  
"You want me to do you?" I asked, checking to see if she wanted to be spared the spotlight she was put in, but Rebecca only gave me a stern look and replied:  
  
"I'm not done yet." I could hear Kaylee oohing softly, almost inaudibly, and I couldn't tell if Rebecca had noticed, I didn't have time to make sure because as soon as she had said that, I felt her fingers brush up against my lower lips.  
  
I gasped, I was taken by surprise and Rebecca did not back off after one touch, she let her handwork slowly on my pussy, not in any deliberately sexual way, but almost as if she was trying to appear as if she was truly cleaning it.  
  
I held my tongue, but I was definitely getting turned on. if I just stood still, I would be cumming on the spot in no time, but I wanted to make the most of this rare opportunity, one where I had access to the naked body of another girl right in front of.  
  
I grabbed the bottle that Rebecca had put down and squeezed out some soap for myself, I began right where she had, with her modest but still lovely breasts, I followed the same trajectory she had with my body, slowly descending until I reached her pussy, still hidden behind a now exposed bush.  
  
Though I was a bit bolder than she was, so used to the attention, my heart still skipped a beat as my fingers brushed against her warm lips, I let my fingers sink into the heat and I heard Rebecca's voice, much like my own, albeit not as restrained as mine.  
  
And so it began, we held each other as we both slowly picked up the pace and brought each other closer and closer to orgasm, and out of nowhere, Rebecca, who seemed so caught up in what was going on, inched up and kissed me on the lips.  
  
I must admit, I did not expect that, it wasn't an unwelcome surprise, in fact, I thought I would cum right then and there, but just as I was about to reach the climax, Rebecca's own legs buckled beneath her as her own orgasm robbed them of their strength, I had to hold onto her as to prevent her from slipping.  
  
Satisfied with the show, Kaylee and Jackie suggested we finish our shower normally, and we were both in agreement on that, even though I was denied an orgasm.  
  
Once out of the shower, I remembered the routine I held to, and looking at Rebecca's body, she might not appreciate me sharing it with her.  
  
"Well, I usually do some grooming after I shower, if you know what I mean," I said out loud, not particularly to anyone, but if there was a target, it would be Rebecca "I'm thinking of doing a clean shave this time."  
  
I could see the nervousness of realizing that there was a meaning behind this, but not being fully aware of what it initially was, and slowly morphing that expression into one of terror, and finally into one of complete surrender.  
  
Kaylee and Jackie were fully aware of what that meant themselves, and so the errant giggle inevitably escaped as they watched the horrified Rebecca come to the same conclusion.  
  
"I'll get the razors." Kaylee managed to offer through her amusement as she skipped to rifle through our belongings, she returned with a pair lady razors, some shaving cream, and a towel.  
  
We laid the towels down, sat down with our legs wide open (much to Rebecca's embarrassment), we made sure to reapply some moisture to our pubic hairs, and then lathered on the shaving cream, but Jackie refused to give me my razor:  
  
"Allow me." She said as she knelt down in front of my spread open legs, and began shaving away at my pussy, while Kaylee took care of Rebecca.  
  
"Should I shave it clean?" Jackie asked me out loud, I knew where this was going; typically I'd leave a landing strip intact, but seeing how good of a sport Rebecca was being, I figured it would be alright to tease her a little bit and push her boundaries.  
  
"Let's do a clean shave." I looked over at Rebecca, and by now the shame and embarrassment that was overwhelming her just a while ago were beginning to give way a little, she was now giving me the stink eye, she knew that we were doing this on purpose, but in the end, she just went along with it.  
  
It didn't take long before the two of us were left with clean and very exposed pussies, especially Rebecca's, as all eyes were immediately drawn to it, she'd had a very thick bush before, so naturally, we all tripped over ourselves trying to get a good look at it.  
  
Naturally, Rebecca was a bit startled by the sudden and aggressive attention she was receiving, she instinctively jumped back and covered her crotch without thinking:  
  
"You're acting as if you've never seen one of these before, calm down." Although startled, Rebecca was still in a good mood, maybe the attention was growing on her, she giggled as she saw us hesitate for a moment, catching ourselves a pack of hungry wolves "I thought you guys were gonna jump me and manhandle me for a second there."  
  
"Not a bad idea." Kaylee laughed and wiggled her fingers menacingly "Though let's table that idea for now, how about we get dressed and head out for the day."  
  
The first activity planned for the day was hiking towards a small lake nearby, then maybe spend a few hours before being let loose to enjoy ourselves on our own, and so we had the perfect outfits for today, Rebecca and I were to go down there wearing nothing but our bikinis.  
  
The good thing about this idea was that we weren't the only ones going down there in our swimsuits, but most people came out wearing some clothes over it, anything from a long shirt all the way to a full outfit on top of their suits, though no rule against going in just our swimsuits, which suited us, or at least me and Rebecca, just fine.  
  
We even had a perfect excuse as to why we weren't wearing anything else, and that was that we wanted to reduce the number of things we were carrying with us.  
  
As we made sure to pick our the two skimpiest swimsuits in our possession, I wore the red and green suit I'd worn before, and Kaylee gave hers to Rebecca, a light blue bikini with a strapless top that tied together in the back, it was certainly more revealing than Rebecca's own one piece.  
  
We got quite a few stares, which meant that Rebecca was blushing the whole way to the lake, though nobody really bothered us.  
  
As soon as we got to the lake, the attention pointed at us vanished, now everyone was disrobing and getting into the lake, taking out boats and enjoying the nice summer weather.  
  
Naturally, we did the same, we played in the lake, we tanned on the artificial beach, we ran around and had fun, one particular instance of fun was Jackie sneaking up behind me and pulling my top down, exposing my bouncing breasts, fortunately (or unfortunately, from a certain perspective) I was not spotted by anyone.  
  
Jackie wanted to do the same to Rebecca, but the latter was far too wary to let her get away with it, not to mention that it was harder to pull that trick off with a one-piece, Jackie tried to argue that it didn't need to be by surprise, but I talked her down, there were too many people here and I didn't want to draw any more attention when we've already escaped it, besides, it would go against our plans.  
  
At some point, Rebecca told us that there was a secluded and tiny pond someone off the hiking trail nearby, she apparently heard of it from a counselor on a previous summer, we decided it would be a fun way to spend the free time the counselors were about to grant us.  
  
And sure enough, we were granted that leave to go exploring, the main activities would continue back at the cabins, but those activities were not mandatory.  
  
The trip to the pond was uneventful, and when we got to that pond, we were treated with a very captivating portrait of natural beauty, the only thing that stood out was the somewhat nerdy-looking (but kinda cute in my opinion) boy that had somehow beaten us to this remote location.  
  
Kaylee and Jackie being Kaylee and Jackie, they greeted the boy, who looked like an ambushed fawn just greeted by two stalking predators, but it didn't take long for them to ease his nerves, soon enough he was chatting away with us and introducing himself to us as Tom.  
  
Much like at the beach, we proceeded to enjoy this pond to its fullest, and then some more when Jackie sprung the details of our bet to him:  
  
"So Luna has to do whatever we tell her to do, and Rebecca has to do exactly what Luna does." Tom went back and forth between the four of us, slowly putting the picture together when Jackie egged him on "Can you think of anything to do, Tom?"  
  
"Uh... No, not really." Tom's sheepish response failed to obscure his awareness, he had one thing in mind, how could he not with four swimsuit-clad beauties in front of him.  
  
"How about getting naked, you think that would be fun, Tom?" Kaylee was not to be outdone, and the only response he could muster was very much similar to mine and Rebecca's; blushing speechlessness.  
  
"Hey Tom, how about a little deal?" Jackie was going wild, I both dreaded where this was going and loving every second of it, I could see Rebecca was also somewhat excited, even though she was as flabbergasted as I was "If you get naked, they get naked."  
  
"... What do you say?" Not wanting to give him time to chicken out, Kaylee offered an additional nudge.  
  
"... O-Okay." Stumbling over his words, Tom responded the only way a hot-blooded teenager could, Jackie led him over to the edge of the pond, and we all followed.  
  
So there was Tom, now standing on his own in front of four girls boring holes through his shorts, the ones clearly betraying his excitement at this situation, I couldn't blame the poor boy, but after standing there for a few seconds, and after a few more encouragement from us, Tom took a deep breath and dropped his only piece of cover, he was now standing completely naked and fully erect in front of four girls he's never met before, what I would give to be in his place.  
  
What felt like a hushed eternity passed when I spoke up to tell him that I'm gonna come up, and although somewhat reluctant, Rebecca sounded off her agreement, not taking her eyes off Tom's six-inch cock for a second.  
  
Now standing on either side of Tom, the two of us began peeling our swimsuits off, it took Rebecca a bit longer than me, but in the end, we joined Tom in the ranks of naked people standing at the pondside.  
  
"I'll take your suits, ladies." Jackie was grinning madly as she extended her hands expectantly, and neither I nor Rebecca bothered to consider why she wanted them, we should have, but we didn't, as the second she laid her hands on them, Kaylee revealed that she had Tom's shorts in her own hands.  
  
Our eyes widened, our blushing faces paled as Jackie handed our suits over to Kaylee and swam over to us, retrieving the cellphone she brought along with her in a bag, it was waterproof, she once said, so there was no use in hoping for a mishap to render it unusable.  
  
"So, you three, now that we have you where we want you, let's make the situation clear," Jackie raised the phone up and the sound of a photo being taken came from it, we were all too shocked to even think about covering up, giving her a clear and unobstructed full frontal view of our naked bodies "we have photographic evidence of your nudity, and so you will do whatever we tell you to do, understood?"  
  
For me this was not a big deal, sure, I was on the verge of orgasm, but this was nothing new, I was already doing whatever they wanted me to do, and they already had plenty of footage of me doing so much that one measly picture hardly made a difference.  
  
This didn't apply to Rebecca and Tom, however.  
  
Rebecca was under the agreement that she only had to do this for one day, I don't know if Jackie was truly going to go through with it or not, but the idea that Rebecca was now going to experience this for the remainder of the camp must have been a big shock, though I could tell that despite the fear in her eyes, I could see the lust in there as well, her body was another dead giveaway, her nipples were rock hard and her juices were leaking down her inner thighs.  
  
Tom, however, had it the worst, he had just agreed to get naked, and now he was being enslaved by these ruthless girls, who knows what was going on in his head, but one thing for sure, his erection was here to stay.  
  
The three of us nodded silently in compliance, and Jackie gave us our first order:  
  
"Alright, sit down all three of you, legs as wide open as you can get them, Luna and Rebecca, put one each of your legs over Tom's." And so we were seated at the edge of the pond and fully exposed without anything left to the imagination, me on Tom's left and Rebecca on his right, each with a leg draped over his, I had to believe this was our first contact with the opposite sex in this whole camp, my heart was beating wildly and I was certain theirs was too.  
  
"Now, start masturbating for the camera, and none of you go home until all three of you cum." And there was the second order, I wasted no time letting my hands get to work, it was only then that I chanced to look at my partners in crime to see that they too wasted no time, Rebecca already had two fingers in her pussy and Tom was rhythmically stroking his cock, making sure to soak up the scenery to either side of him.  
  
I was sure we did this for at least five minutes, I alternated between staring at Tom's hard cock and wishing it was inside me, and then back to Kaylee, who held her phone up, recording my masturbation session with two other people.  
  
I felt my orgasm welling up, not surprising since I had been denied an orgasm this morning and had been quite frustrated and horny the entire day, and so it wasn't long before I was the first to cum, I was on my back, moaning loudly with two of my fingers thrusting furiously inside of my pussy, wringing every drop of pleasure from this experience.  
  
"Very nice Luna, as a reward, you get to touch whoever hasn't finished yet however you want." I heard Jackie say as I took a few more heavy breaths before sitting back up, and my hand wandered to the closest target, Tom.  
  
The way Tom was sitting meant that I had easy access to his balls, and so I took the chance to cup them in my hands, I gave a little squeeze and nibbled on his ear, and almost like an instantaneous reaction, Tom was shooting his jizz into the pond.  
  
"The same thing goes to you, Tom, have fun."  
  
I looked at Tom, who looked back at me and then towards Rebecca, who was staring at us longingly, we took position on either side of her, I saw Tom's hand slowly and timidly creep its way to Rebecca's breasts, which was already being massaged by her own hand, their hands met, and Rebecca ceded her breast to Tom's hand, who took over and began rubbing it and tweaking its nipple.  
  
I decided to be bolder than Tom and craned my head down to take Rebecca's nipple in my mouth, I gently bit down and sucked on it, twirling my tongue around and generally did my best to stimulate as much as possible, and just like Tom, Rebecca convulsed almost immediately and came, and to our surprise, we saw juices flowing out of Rebecca's pussy, she was squirting!  
  
I thought back to the shower this morning, it must not have been very obvious thanks to the water all around, but I guess she must have squirted back then too.  
  
Now that all three of us reached orgasm, the euphoria began to give way to despair as it dawned on us (or at least, Tom and Rebecca) once again that this was just the beginning; we were effectively Jackie and Kaylee's slave for the rest of the camp.  
  
"Why the long faces guys?" The two must have noticed our concern as they sported Cheshire cat grins, Jackie alleviated our worries "If it's about the blackmail thing, don't worry, we were just tricking you guys to get you in the mood."  
  
"Looks like it worked." Kaylee tapped on the phone with her finger, referring to the video that was just captured.  
  
We collectively took a sigh of relief, including me, although I didn't mind being put under someone else's thumb, it was still exhilarating, though I wondered if I was the only one who felt a tinge of disappointment.  
  
"And Tom? Thanks for playing along," Jackie swam up to the three of us, she made sure to give the poor exhausted boy a nice look at her cleavage "we'll make sure you have much more fun with us later on."  
  
Tom was definitely taken back, I wondered if we intimidated him too much as he shyly put his shorts on and left us.

Once we were sure he was gone, the mood eased up a little, everyone was a bit tense about having a boy share not only their secret, but their fun to that extent, and Rebecca was about ready to call it quits:  
  
"Can I get dressed now?" She asked the rest of us.  
  
"I think we can let her off the hook, what do you girls think?" I asked Jackie and Kaylee, who relented and allowed the poor redhead to get dressed and end her bet successfully.  
  
"How about you, Luna, you can get dressed too." Kaylee, taking pity on me just a touch after this very eventful day, offered me a chance to restore my modesty.  
  
"I'd take that offer, but there's just one problem," I told them, grinning impishly.  
  
"Oh? And what's that?" Jackie asked, apparently realizing where this was going.  
  
"I think I'm still a bit too worked after the last bit." I coyly danced around my objective, but Jackie kindly gave me the go-ahead:  
  
"Well, it can't be helped, I guess." Still near the edge of the pond, Jackie grabbed her own phone and started recording, she definitely knew how to make things better "start rubbing, Luna."  
  
And I obliged, masturbating for the girls once more.