**Mahalo**

by rsw

**Chapter One**

Ashley stepped out of the shower stall and dried off. Without putting on a towel or anything else, she blow-dried her hair and fixed her make up. When she was done, she stared at the door.

God! Was she really about to do this?

On one hand, the very thought was so freaking ludicrous. Crazy, really. Going into the living room naked to hang out with her very male step-cousin? That just wasn’t something she would typically even consider doing.

Josh had already gotten good, long views of her body, though, and there was no denying the affect her exposure had had on her last night. Granted that she didn’t masturbate that often, but she’d never cum that hard in her life.

The fact was that leaving the bathroom like this sounding … interesting. Exciting. Different.

Her friend, Sue, was right.

Ashley nodded to herself. She needed to break out of the ultra conservative box she was in. Live a little. Stop being so scared and boring!

When all the girls at slumber parties started talking about their experiences with boys, she’d always remained silent. There had been nothing for her to tell. Even on the few dates she’d been on, she’d always been too shy to let the boy do much of anything with her.

The next time the girls were telling stories, she’d have something to share, and, though the experience yesterday had been mortifying and more than a little terrifying, she hadn’t died from shame or anything. Part of her had even, maybe, enjoyed it a little bit. Another adventure might be … fun?

She tentatively reached out to grasp the knob. Her trembling hand turned it. The door opened, and she pulled it toward her, revealing her nude form to the corridor beyond.

No Josh there, though, darn it. That would have made things easier, made it harder to turn back.

Her heart pounded. She was going to do this. She wouldn’t chicken out.

After padding down the hallway, she stopped at the edge. Sounds from the television filled the living room beyond.

“Josh?” she called. “Can you turn that off for a second?”

There was some rustling before the very loud music obviously from some action movie ceased.

“What’s up?” he asked.

“I … I … uh … took your … dare.”

“My dare? Wait. You’re naked?”

“Y-Yes.”

She heard him get up. “Don’t come any closer. Just … Just wait.”

“Okay,” he said. “Whatever you want.”

Ashley breathed a sigh of relief. It was a very good sign that he was doing as she requested.

“I … I … wanted to … talk … first,” she said. “Establish the rules.”

“Works for me.”

There was silence from both of them.

“So,” he said eventually, “what are they?”

“I don’t know,” she admitted honestly.

“It’s cool,” he said. “I get that this isn’t exactly normal for you, and I don’t want you to feel bad or anything. I was actually hoping that, maybe, we both might like it, right?”

“Right,” she said.

“If you tell me no to anything, I’ll totally listen. Completely. Immediately.”

She let out a breath. That was very good, too.

“I’m a … a …” God! This was so embarrassing. She so didn’t want to tell him that she was a virgin and wanted to stay that way. The words just weren’t going to come out. “I don’t want to be touched.”

“That’s okay. Totally okay.”

Ashley breathed in and out deeply a few times. Probably that stipulation was the really big thing. Look but don’t touch. As long as he followed that rule, she could handle everything else.

“I … guess … I’ll come out, now,” she said.

**Chapter Two**

Stepping from the safety and shelter of the corridor out into the open living room and Josh’s view was probably the hardest thing Ashley had ever done. The stuff she’d done the previous evening had been more intense, of course, but her stepmom had been forcing her to show herself off then, removing all the responsibility. Right now, there was nothing but her own libido driving her actions, and she knew that Josh was well aware of that.

She felt so … naughty.

Ashley felt nervous and scared and excited and like her heart was going to break through her chest. So many emotions competed for primacy that it really overwhelmed her, making it difficult for her to think straight. She felt a strong impulse to run back to the bathroom and get dressed.

She’d already told Josh she was coming, though, and would feel strangely guilty somehow if she backed out. In the end, she willed her legs to carry her forward, keeping her hands clenched at her sides as she did.

Josh grinned like the Cheshire Cat when he finally saw her. “I have to be honest. I thought you were pulling my leg.”

“Do you … Do you think I’m … weird … for doing this?”

She didn’t know why his opinion should matter to her. It wasn’t that they were great friends or anything, and, as far as she was concerned, their being related by marriage even if not by blood ruled out anything other than that between them. His viewpoint, for whatever reason, did mean something to her, though.

“Do you think me strange for wanting to look at you?” he asked.

She thought about it for a moment. As far as she could tell, almost all straight guys wanted to see whatever they could of any reasonable attractive female.

“No,” she said. “Not at all.”

“Same here regarding you. Your body is incredible. You should be proud to show it off.”

Ashley definitely was showing herself off. Not a stitch of clothing covered her. All her bare skin was open to his view.

And she could tell that he definitely liked what he saw.

She felt … good … about that.

“May I … take your picture?” he asked.

Her eyes widened, and it felt like a vice constricted her chest.

“It’s just that, well, you’ll be gone soon,” he said. “I may never get to see your body again. It would be so cool if I could … you know.”

Even the thought spun her mind into a panic. If he had pics, he could post them on the internet. Her school friends might see them. If that happened, she’d die. She’d literally die.

“I mean, I’m sure that Albert will let me have copies of what he took,” Josh said, “but I’d really like to remember this moment.”

Oh God! That was right. The boy last night had a camera trained on her. Digital images of her nudity already existed.

With the emotional and physical strain the evening had put on her, she’d totally forgotten.

“Josh! You have to help me. I can’t let those get out. Please!”

“Uh …”

“I’m serious,” she said. “That guy is your friend, right? Help me, please.”

“He’s already bragged about them to me and Louis. It’s going to be pretty hard to convince him not to show them around.”

“You’ll try, though, right?” she asked. “For me?”

With his aid, this monumentally important task was going to be difficult if not impossible. Without it, she had no idea what to do.

His expression wavered back and forth for a moment, obviously cycling between the desire to help her and the realization of how difficult actually being able to accomplish what she wanted would be.

She tensed, waiting for his final decision.

**Chapter Three**

Things were pretty dire as far as Ashley was concerned. A guy she didn’t even know had digital images of her naked body. If those got out, anyone anywhere could see them.

She’d do anything – literally anything – to prevent that from happening.

Josh was the only one who could broker an arrangement to keep the images private. That put all the power in his hand. This boy was already staring at her nude body. Now, he had to know that he could get her to fulfill any depraved wish he might have.

“Okay,” he said finally. “I’ll help.”

He didn’t mention a price, but she was sure that there would be one.

“I guess sooner is better than later, huh? I hate to ruin our fun since we just got started, but we should probably go to Albert’s house,” he said. “There’s no way we’ll convince him over the phone.”

Ashley nodded, very grateful that he was taking this so seriously. It made her feel a lot better about the whole thing.

She turned to head back to her room.

“Where are you going?” he asked. “The door is the other direction.”

“To my room, silly, to get dressed.” She was, after all, not wearing a stitch.

“To be honest, we have a better chance of convincing Albert of giving us his videos if you’re dressed just like that.”

Ashley stared at him like he’d lost his mind.

“What?” he asked. “His house isn’t far, less than a block, and his parents aren’t home. You’ll be fine.”

Fine? Fine? She’d be fine walking outside a block away to a stranger’s house while stark naked?

No. No way. She was not doing that.

“I-I think I … I should get … get dressed?” As soon as the words left her mouth, she winced at how weak and pathetic she sounded. She had meant to tell him in no uncertain terms that she would be getting dressed. Instead, she’d posed it as a question.

“Nonsense. You’re fine as you are. In fact, I insist that we leave now.”

There it was, his condition. Either she went with him to his friend’s house butt naked or he wasn’t going to help her.

Her face fell.

She so didn’t want to venture outside without any clothes on again, and she certainly didn’t want to go to a stranger’s house like that.

What else could she do, though? She didn’t even know where Albert lived, and she had to convince him to keep those videos of her private.

“Hey,” he said, “Don’t be glum. You were cool with showing yourself to me, right? You were having fun?”

She nodded hesitantly.

“I think you’ll like this,” he said. “Really. Give it a shot. I promise not to let anything bad happen to you.”

Ashley seriously doubted that she’d have any fun at all doing this, but, since she had to do it anyway, the fact that he was vowing to protect her helped some.

**Chapter Four**

If there was any place in the world that was meant to be experienced totally naked, it was Hawaii. The weather was perfect, neither too hot nor to cold. The sun was warm but not overwhelming. A steady breeze off the nearby ocean provided just the right amount of cool refreshment.

None of that meant that Ashley was happy to be outside with all her bits showing. As soon as she stepped out of the door, her hands flew to cover her breasts and shaved slit.

“Hey,” Josh said. “None of that.”

He sounded so confident, so sure of himself, that she dropped her hands to her side without even questioning why she was obeying him so thoroughly.

Her eyes darted to and fro, alert for any sign of someone seeing her, not that she could have done much about it anyway. She was positive that Josh wouldn’t allow her to hide. If they encountered anyone, he’d probably make her just stand there, letting whoever it was take in her trembling breasts with their erect nipples and shaved nether region that was surely showing signs of being wet by now.

God! How had she gotten herself into this situation again?

He walked down the driveway to the sidewalk like it was a typical, everyday occurrence to have a completely naked girl walking beside him, tits bouncing, ass jiggling.

This so could not be happening to her. Surely it was a dream. She’d wake and, after taking care of the rising need in her nether regions, laugh herself silly over it.

But it wasn’t. The sun was real. The concrete was real. The car driving toward her was real.

Her eyes widened. A car.

“Just act natural,” Josh said. “Keep your hands at your side as if nothing is wrong. You’ll be fine.”

She repeated all that he’d just told her sarcastically in her head. She’d like to see him act natural if the situation had been reversed. Seeing as how she didn’t have much of a choice, though, she did her best to follow his advice.

The car slowed … but it passed. Her greatest fear had been that it would have stopped. Who knew what would have happened if it did?

“This is crazy, Josh. I’m outside walking down the sidewalk naked as the day I was born.”

“Yeah. Pretty awesome, huh?”

“No. Not awesome. Scary.”

“I don’t know,” he said. “Seems pretty awesome to me.”

“This isn’t what I wanted. Being outside. Going to your friend’s house. It’s too much.”

He stopped and turned to face me. “Are you sure?”

“Of course!”

“Then why are you still here? Why didn’t you run back inside the house? Why’d you just come with me in the first place?”

Ashley … had no answer. Josh had mildly “insisted,” but that was it. He hadn’t actually laid it down as a condition of his help. So far, he’d been really cool and easy going about everything.

She easily could have just remained back at the house, asked him to have his friend come there. She could even have gotten dressed.

Why had she done it?

“I don’t do stuff like this,” she said. “I dress conservatively. I get good grades. I never break curfew.”

“You never have fun.”

“No. I don’t.”

“Is this fun?” he asked.

“My heart is beating a mile a minute. My mind keeps repeating over and over and over again that I’m naked outside, that people can see me, all of me. I am so nervous that I can barely stand it.”

“But?”

She sighed. “But it’s … not fun exactly. It’s something, though. I want to be cool and fun and sexy and have guys drooling over me instead of being frump girl. Since yesterday … happened … I was hoping, maybe, it might make me more confident or something. I’m an idiot.”

“No, you’re not. Look, before yesterday, were you ever naked in front of boys your age?”

Ashley shook her head.

“Exactly what I thought,” he said. “Playing strip poker or doctor or truth or dare or simply you show me yours and I’ll show you mine is a rite of passage for a reason.”

“You’re saying this is something that I need to do?”

“Yeah,” he said. “It is. It really is.”

Another car passed, but she barely noticed.

“You’re a guy. You would say that.”

He smirked. “Well, yeah, but I’m being honest, too.”

“I agree with you on some of it, which is why I took you up on your offer, but this is too much. I can’t just display myself to the world.”

“Really?” he asked. “Because we’ve been standing here just talking, outside in the open with you in full view of that woman looking out the window and that other car that just passed, and none of it seemed to bother you.”

“Eek! Josh!”

He shrugged. “What? Are you harmed at all? Is life ended? Other than allowing a few more people the pleasure of seeing a pretty girl with a nice body naked, how has anything changed?”

On some level, Ashley knew she was leaving herself exposed when she should have just run back to the house. There was no reason for her to try to bring him around to her point of view. Some part of her … wanted this.

“Fine,” she said. “Let’s just go to Albert’s house, okay?”

Anything, even being naked at a stranger’s house, had to be better than this very uncomfortable and disturbing conversation.

Right?

**Chapter Five**

Ashley followed Josh up to the house’s front door with mixed feelings. On one hand, going inside would take her out of view of the public, drastically limiting the number of more people who would see her naked body. On the other, there was something intimidating about entering a stranger’s home, and doing so without any clothes made that feeling about a hundred times worse.

Josh rang the doorbell, and, with her fully aware that her completely bare ass was visible to the street a short distance away, they waited. And waited.

He rang it again, and they waited some more.

“Are you sure he’s home?” she asked.

“Uh … I probably should have texted him, huh?” He pulled out his phone and quickly tapped out a message.

She glared at Josh, suspicious that he’d had them waiting outside this long just to prolong her exposure. A few seconds later, a response came through.

“He’s in the back room playing video games,” Josh said. “Couldn’t hear the doorbell back there. He wants us to come on in.”

Ashley knew that this boy, Albert, was about to see her naked again, and it was going to be embarrassing whenever that occurred. She’d been dreading him coming to the door and seeing her. Somehow, though, walking naked into his house without him right there made her feel even more nervous.

She clenched her hands to her side as she followed Josh through the living room and into a small hallway. As her bare arms slid against the length of her torso on both sides, she felt only her skin – no shirt covering her stomach, no pants or shorts covering her legs, not even panties covering her waist. The soft, velvet caress emphasized how naked she was.

God! She barely even knew this boy’s name and, for the second time, was about to appear naked in front of him. There was being adventurous and there was going bat shit crazy. She was pretty sure which end of that spectrum her current actions put her on.

“Meeting him back here might work to our advantage,” Josh said. “Let me go in first and explain the situation.”

She nodded. Putting off her inevitable embarrassment sounded good to her no matter the reason.

He disappeared while she stood with her back against the wall beside the door, hopefully completely out of sight. A moment later, she heard voices from inside the room.

“Those videos you took the other day,” Josh said. “You haven’t posted them anywhere or given copies to anyone, have you?”

“Not yet,” a voice replied, presumably Albert. “I’m torn to tell you the truth. On one hand, there are a lot of guys out there who would love to see that rocking body, but, for some reason, I feel kind of bad about it.”

“Good,” Josh said. “Ashley’s kind of uptight about the prospect of everyone back in her hometown seeing her naked, you know. She was hoping we could come up with some kind of deal to get you to delete them.”

“Full deletion? That’d take something big. What are we talking about?”

“What do you want?”

“Sex,” Albert said.

“No way, man. She’s family. I’m not going to let you take advantage of her like that.”

Hearing Josh stick up for her like that made her feel really, really warm inside. She hadn’t believed that he truly cared about her.

“Chill, man,” Albert said. “We’re just talking. If she’s not willing, she’s not willing, but are you sure? I can’t imagine giving up the videos for anything less. You’ve seen them. They’re pretty primo.”

“I get you, but we have to think of something else. What if she came to your house and put on a live performance for you. Instead of just the digital reproduction, you could see the real thing as up close and personal as you want.”

Ashley could almost hear Albert swallow.

“Seeing her again in person would be good, man,” he said, “but as good as being able to see her body whenever I wanted?”

“There are things the video doesn’t show. Things that she can display to you right here in this room.”

“E-Everything?” Albert asked.

“Everything.”

God! Hearing them barter over her body like she was a piece of meat was so debasing. Dehumanizing. But, somehow, also kind of hot.

“That is so fucking tempting dude!” Albert said. “I like the videos too much, though. I think … no touching, no tape.”

“I’m pretty sure that touching is off the table.”

“Then, I guess I’ll just have to take a pass.”

For a moment there, she had been optimistic that Josh was going to be able to swing a deal. With the current swing of events, disappointment deflated her.

There was nothing to be done about it, though.

Before she’d thought that she was willing to do literally anything to keep those videos from being posted, but it turned out that she wasn’t. Having her first sexual experience be the result of blackmail just wasn’t okay. It was better to have all her friends and family and simply everyone see her body on the internet.

Her eyes welled up at the thought. Oh God! What was she going to do?

**Chapter Six**

Ashley’s vision was blurry from the tears in her eyes. She didn’t want to have sex with Albert – or anyone save the guy of her choosing when she decided she was ready – but she didn’t want the tape to get out, either.

She couldn’t believe that her stepmom had gotten her into this situation. How could any woman believe that anyone and everyone being able to go online and see your naked body was no big deal?

As weird as it was, though, that seemed to be exactly what her stepmom believed.

“What if you didn’t have to give up all access to the videos?” Josh asked.

Ashley’s ears perked up. In one way, she was alarmed, not knowing what he was getting. On the other, at least the negotiation was continuing.

“What if I kept a copy of the videos on a flash drive that isn’t connected to the internet and you could occasionally come over and look at it?” Josh asked.

“It wouldn’t be like owning it, though, and I wouldn’t be able to post it.”

“Yeah,” Josh said, “but you were considering not posting it anyway and you’d be getting something of value in return.”

“Hmm. You think she’d go for that deal, knowing that you’d always have a copy?”

“She trusts me,” Josh said. “With good reason, too. I’ve got her back and would never betray her.”

Did she trust him, though? They didn’t exactly have a long history together. Other than meeting him briefly at the wedding and this trip, she hadn’t spent any time with him, and her biggest impression of him before yesterday was of a perv who kept trying to get peeks of her body in the shower.

Then again, her stepmom had been about to make her go into a Subway completely naked yesterday, and she had not been ready for that at all. Josh alone had saved her, and, if he’d asked her quite plainly to do some really weird stuff since, he had asked, not demanded.

Letting him keep a copy of the videos wasn’t a choice that she liked, but, as a compromise between Albert posting it for sure or her having to have sex with him, it worked.

“So are you in?” Josh asked.

“If I do, what, exactly, are the rules? Will there be any touching at all? What will she do, just let us look at her?”

“She can pose for us while we take pictures,” Josh said. “Think about it, any pose we want! As long as the only copies go to on the same drive as the video, I don’t see why she would object.”

Yeah, there was no reason at all for her to object to two horny teenage boys making her take any position they wanted – any position! – and taking pictures of her. No reason she could think of.

God! And he sounded so excited by it and so convinced that she’d go along with it.

Of course, maybe he had a right to be confident about that. She had, after all, walked out into the living room naked to let him look at her. With her entire body completely exposed, she had followed him outside and walked down the street with him. She was currently, while not wearing a single stitch of clothing, waiting outside a room in his friend’s house.

Why wouldn’t he believe she would pose for them?

Two days ago she wouldn’t even have considered any of this. Heck, she hadn’t even been comfortable on the beach in a fairly modest two piece. Now, it was like all Josh had to do was make a suggestion involving exposure and all of a sudden she was convincing herself it was a good idea. What the holy heck was wrong with her?

“And the touching?” Albert asked.

“I can’t make that call for her but probably not. Basically, you have to accept the deal with that one as a no, but, when she’s here, you can ask her if it’s okay … as long as you are good with her refusing.”

Ashley nodded. Other than the fact that there was no freaking way she was letting either of them lay a finger on her, Josh seemed, so far, to have a pretty good handle on exactly what she was and was not willing to do. Too good of a handle, actually.

“Okay,” Albert said, “I can live with everything so far, but I’ve got one more condition – Louis would absolutely kill both of us if he’s not included in this thing.”

“That’s cool. The more, the merrier.”

Her jaw dropped. The more was definitely not the merrier. In fact, the exact opposite was true; the less people who saw her the merrier she’d be.

Adding one guy to her audience wasn’t a hill she was willing to die on, though. Stopping distribution of those videos was too important.

“I’ll call Louis,” Albert said. “You get Ashley.”

God! It was almost showtime. She so wasn’t ready.

**Chapter Seven**

Ashley paced the room. Josh had been kind enough to pull her into a different part of the house so that she didn’t have to put up with Albert’s stares as they waited for Louis. The anticipation was killing her, though.

“This is really going to happen?” she asked again. “You expect me to put on some kind of nude performance in front of three teenage guys?”

“That’s the general idea,” Josh said.

She’d never been so nervous in her life, and each second that ticked by only seemed to make things worse.

“I don’t even know what to do,” she said.

“Just do what we tell you.”

“No.”

“No?”

“I’m not taking orders from just anyone,” she said. “I’ll do only what you say. They tell you, and you tell me.”

“That’s kind of stu-”

“That’s the way it’s going to happen,” she said, “or it’s not going to happen at all.”

“Okay. Fine.”

Finally, she’d found her voice and stood up for herself. If only she hadn’t waited so late, maybe she could have avoided this whole thing somehow if only she’d … not secretly been excited about what Josh suggested.

Getting better about shaking off this new compulsion she felt was a definitely a priority. Otherwise, what if she started acting like this when she got back home? Dressing provocatively. Drawing all kinds of attention to herself.

Maybe a guy would actually look at her twice and realize she was worth asking out. Maybe her confidence would grow. Maybe this whole situation wasn’t entirely a bad thing …

There had to be a balance between nude sex performances and stifled, inconspicuous prude, though.

Footsteps traveled from the room Albert had been in toward the front of the house. A door opened and closed. Two sets of footsteps traveled to, presumably, the living room.

“Showtime,” Josh said.

**Chapter Eight**

Ashley’s heart pounded. To keep her arms from trembling, she had to clench them against her legs. The thought of going out into that living room made her want to hurl.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

Josh had gone ahead of her to make sure both boys understood the rules. She was waiting for his signal.

Part of her no longer cared about the videos or anything else. All she wanted was to dash into a bedroom, steal a blanket, wrap it around her, and flee back to Josh’s house.

That was a plan. A good plan, actually. She could do that. Simply escape.

And let Albert post those videos.

How long would it take them to spread across the internet? It depended on how many guys would be interested in watching a thoroughly embarrassed, moderately attractive girl with a decent body display it naked in public.

She wasn’t exactly an expert on porn, but she was positive that the videos would circle the globe about a thousand times faster than the sun. Not having seen them, she wasn’t sure how identifiable she was, but she couldn’t think of any reason her identity would be concealed. All it took was one guy she knew recognizing her, and it would spread through her town quicker than a California wildfire.

Besides, if she was really so against performing for these three guys, why were her nipples hard as rocks? She quickly checked her nether regions. And why was she so freaking wet?

“Ashley,” Josh called. “It’s time.”

God! She couldn’t do this. Really, she couldn’t.

Her feet had other ideas, though. They carried her step by step toward the living room. She rounded a corner and saw Josh standing in front of the couch, facing toward her. The other two boys were seated opposite him, the back of their heads to her.

She really, really didn’t want to do this.

Her feet kept moving, though.

Just as she was almost to the back of the couch, Josh said, “You’ve both seen her on film. Albert has seen her from his dad’s car. Now, see her live, in person, in Albert’s living room … presenting, in all her glory … Ashley!”

She could have done without the introduction. Actually, she could have done without having to be there at all.

Her feet froze. They simply wouldn’t advance forward any more.

“Presenting, in all her glory … Ashley!” Josh said again.

Still, she didn’t move. The two boys on the couch started to turn their heads toward her.

“No! Don’t look!” she shouted.

“Ash … them looking is kind of the whole point,” Josh said.

“I know. I’m just … feeling shy.”

“If it helps, you look amazing.”

Again, the seated guys tried to sneak a peek.

“Don’t!” I said. “Please.”

“If you want, you can forget this whole thing,” Albert said, keeping, as far as she could tell, his eyes straight forward. “In that case, though, I post the videos.”

Ashley knew that, knew that she had to go through with this. “Just give me a second, okay?” She took a deep breath.

To their credit, both guys kept their faces forward, and even Josh didn’t stare too much.

“Okay,” she said after a moment. “Here I come.”

Her heart felt like it was going to explode. Surely, beating that hard wasn’t good for it … or her. And her palms were a damp mess.

As was her pussy.

God! This was really happening to her. She was really about to show her body off to three teenage guys.

Ashley forced her legs to carry her to the middle of the living room, where she waited with her back to the guys. She was quite aware – way too aware – that absolutely nothing obstructed their view of her totally bare back and ass and legs, and she hated that they were seeing so much of her.

That was better than the view she was about to present, though.

She took another deep breath. Time to really give them what they wanted. Time for a full frontal.

Slowly, she turned around.

**Chapter Nine**

Of the three boys, Ashley only knew Josh. She’d caught a glimpse or two of Albert as he’d watched her the other night from inside his father’s car. Louis, she’d never seen before in her life.

The fact that she’d seen so little of those two boys was incongruous with the fact of how much of her they were seeing – as in practically everything. From the top of her blonde head to the tip of her blue-painted toenails, none of her was hidden from them. Not her long, tan legs. Not her perky little breasts with the erect nipples. Not her glistening, shaved slit.

God! She wanted to be anywhere else in the world instead of that living room. She wanted to be doing anything else in the world instead of showing off her nude body. She wanted most, though, to be in the privacy of her bedroom sticking her fingers in her aching pussy to give her the relief she so badly needed.

All three boys held their phones toward her, but it took her a moment for that fact to even register.

“Hey!” she yelled. “Only Josh is supposed to take pictures!”

“Actually,” he said, “only I am allowed to have the copies of any pictures taken. No reason all of us can’t take shots. We’ll download them all and delete them from the phones later.”

Oh.

She was too nervous and aroused and just plain flummoxed to argue.

“No more videos, though!” she said.

“Actually-”

“No!” she yelled. “No more videos, or I’m out of here. It’s one thing for you to have shots of me being forced by my stepmom to walk down a driveway. It’s quite another for anyone to see me doing whatever it is that you’re going to tell me to do.”

She didn’t even want to think about the specifics of that, either. She’d just have to grin and bear it. Or … grin and bare it.

“Fine,” Josh said.

Good, then. She was getting better about standing up for herself. That was something at least.

It wasn’t like they had to worry about running out of film or anything, so the boys clicked away time after time after time of her just standing there, feeling more self conscious than she’d ever felt in her life. And they just kept going.

Finally, she grew frustrated enough to speak. “Wh-What pose do you want first?”

She winced as the words come out of her mouth. Having to ask that was the most degrading thing she’d ever done. She felt like a total slut, letting three boys tell her to show herself off in whatever way they desired.

Maybe she should have just had sex with Albert and been done with it. At least it would have been over faster, and it wasn’t like she held out any romantic notion of her first time being with the love of her life or anything.

That was her overactive libido talking, though. Even if her first didn’t end up being truly special, losing her virginity to a guy of her choosing because she liked him was way different than giving it up to some random guy in order to get something she wanted.

“Let’s try … legs apart, back arched, and hands locked behind your head,” Albert said.

She shook her head.

“Wait,” he said. “You’re supposed to take any pose-”

“Only Josh tells me!” she yelled. “Only Josh!”

It may have been a stupid rule, but she was sticking to it.

Josh smirked as the other two boys looked at him. “Legs apart, back arched, and hands locked behind your head.”

Ashley whimpered at the thought, but she had no choice but to comply. As she spread her legs, more and more of the area between them came into view. Bending her back thrust out her breasts obscenely. And her hands being placed like that made her feel completely helpless.

She’d always secretly appreciated having a smaller bosom because it was much easier to keep from drawing attention. With this pose and without any clothes, her quivering chest was definitely drawing its share of attention, and she couldn’t help wish that she was … larger.

In truth, though, the guys didn’t seem to have any complaints. From their drooling tongues, they loved the position as much as she hated it, grinning and clicking away with their cameras.

They left her standing like that for quite a while.

“Alright,” Josh said, “I think we’re done with Albert’s pose. What do you want to see, Louis?”

Ashley knew nothing about Louis other than he was Josh and Albert’s friend. Oh and that he had seen her completely naked. She was terrified of what the twerp would want her to do next.

Louis appeared shocked to be put on the spot and took his time considered his options, probably the first time he’d ever seen a naked girl in person. He likely thought it was the most important choice he’d ever made.

“She’s got a great ass,” he said finally. “How about she turns around and touches her toes?”

Before Ashley could say anything, Josh parroted the request, leaving her no excuse but to comply.

That wasn’t necessarily a bad thing, though. As she turned away from them, her vulnerable shaved slit and small breasts were removed from their view. She’d always been insecure about exposing any part of her body, but her full, tight butt had always been her best feature. Daringly short skirts or shorts weren’t her thing, but she wasn’t opposed to jeans or leggings that hugged her like a second skin every now and then.

Excited for what seemed to be a potentially more modest pose, Ashley pressed her legs together and bent at the waist. As her finger tips hovered about an inch from her toes, she took solace in that only her butt was being seen at the moment.

Her solace was short lived as Josh spoke up. “You’re not quite reaching your toes, Ash.”

“This is the best I can do.”

“Sure,” he said, “if you keep your legs together like that.”

“But if I spread them, you’ll be able to see … Oh.”

God! They wanted to see everything. Her heart started pounding anew, and a wave of heat washed over her face.

Once again, Josh’s arguments proved strangely persuasive, though, and she meekly complied without a word of protest.

Instead of a more modest position, she was now displaying her most private areas to them, and she was positive that they found that sight more interesting than her shapely ass and athletic legs.

Her humiliation was complete when she looked down only to see her perky little titties swaying under chin, and, no matter how much she tried, she couldn’t get her them to stay still.

The thorough shame was too much for her. She had to escape, but she’d agreed to this. She had to do this.

Her only respite was to close her eyes, pretending that, if she couldn’t see them, they surely couldn’t see her. That fantasy was ruined, though, by the continuous clicking of the three boys’ cameras. God! They had digital images of the view she was presenting. She couldn’t imagine anything more mortifying.

She felt one of the boys circling and reluctantly opened her eyes. Josh bent over, framing her hanging breasts with his phone lens.

Somehow, it was oddly affirming that, with her hot, wet pussy fully exposed, he was still so interested in her chest. She’d definitely never thought that particular part of her body was anything to write home about.

All of the attention was starting to get to her. If she didn’t get out of this situation soon, the moisture between her legs was going to start trickling out.

Sexual tension permeated the air, and that atmosphere only increased when Albert said, “Her ass is amazing. Can we touch it?”

Ashley’s panicked eyes found Josh’s and screamed no.

Josh correctly read this was a bridge to far and said, “No, that wasn’t part of the deal.”

Albert seemed to accept Josh’s instructions almost as willingly as she did.

She smiled a thank you to her step cousin, and he returned it.

“Okay,” he said. “It’s time for my pose.”

Ashley anxiously awaited what Josh had in store. He slowly walked back to where the other two guys were standing behind her, leaving her with head between her legs.

After a few moments of consideration he said, “This will be the last pose.”

She nodded. Good.

“Turn around and sit on your knees,” he said

She quickly complied and found herself facing the boys again.

“Now spread your knees and lean back with your hands on the floor.”

Ashley followed Josh’s instruction to the tee, presenting her glistening sex to the room. In this pose, there was no way for any privacy for her, which, obviously, was exactly what he wanted. Albert’s pose had her show off her tiny titties. Louis’ shifted attention to her full rear end. Josh had now completed her triple crown of exposure.

The boys immediately went to work jockeying for position for a close up of her pussy. She could feel her lips open as her knees stretched outward. She looked over her hard nipples standing tall on her small mounds to see the most focused teenage faces she had ever seen. She closed her eyes and leaned back, telling herself it was almost over.

As Ashley waited for the boys to get every angle they could, she replayed the events of the last twenty four hours. Starting with her towel being ripped from her to Josh watching her grope herself to being videotaped walking for Albert and his dad. All of that was followed by freely exposing herself to Josh and going for a naked stroll to Albert’s and putting herself in these vulgar, humiliating poses.

Oh these poses! Each one has been worse than the last, culminating in them kneeling for their up close and personal anatomy lesson. They were so close to her!

Without conscious thought, without even realizing what she was doing, she slowly leaned back and lifted her pelvis off her legs, thrusting her most private parts even closer to them, opening herself up that much more.

Humiliation washed over her.

“Look at how wet she is!” Albert said.

Albert’s comment shocked her back into reality and she quickly dropped hard on her butt.

“Yeah, she’s obviously getting off on this,” Louis said.

Ashley wished that they were lying, but they weren’t. She’d never been so humiliated in her life. She’d never been so turned on in her life.

“Are we … Are we almost done?” she asked. “I didn’t agree to do this forever.”

They’d been at it for well over a half hour by that point.

“Cum for us,” Albert said, “and we’re done.”

She didn’t even like the thought of anyone knowing she did that at all. The prospect of anyone, much less these three boys, seeing it live and in person … so not going to happen.

“No,” she said plaintively. “Not that. Definitely not that.”

“Do it!” Louis said. “You know you want to.”

That was the thing. A part of her was so desperate for relief that the idea of sticking her fingers in her pussy right here and right now was tremendously appealing, despite the audience.

“N-No. I can’t.”

“Sure you can,” Albert said. “Just reach back and start rubbing. It’s easy.”

He was right. It would have been just that easy. She’d cum in no time at all.

Maybe at some point in her life, she’d be able to do that in front of someone, be so into the experience that the humiliation was outweighed by the pleasure. This was not that time. These definitely were not the people.

“No!” she said. “I am not doing that!”

Louis frowned, his face hopeful. “But-”

“I said no!”

Belatedly, she remembered that she shouldn’t have even listened to them anyway since they’d broken the rules, but it was probably better for her that she hadn’t objected to that. They’d just have had Josh repeat the request, and it would have been harder for her to refuse.

She looked to him, afraid that he was going to jump in on their side.

Instead, he said, “Let her be, guys. She’s been a great sport and fulfilled her end of the deal. Show’s over.”

He helped Ashley to her feet. She was so shaky from the emotional turmoil going through her that she had to hold on to him for a while to keep steady.

“Now,” he said, “tell her thanks.”

Both boys enthusiastically did.

“Uh … you’re welcome? I guess,” she said. “Now, if you’ll excuse me, I’m going to use the bathroom, and, when I come out, I expect some sort of clothes to be waiting for me.”

She looked at each boy in turn. Each nodded.

“Good,” she said.

**Epilogue**

After the most explosive orgasm of her life, Ashley cracked open the bathroom door and found a large swimsuit cover waiting for her. She pulled it inside, dressed, and exited.

Josh was waiting for her with his back turned. He faced her when he heard the door open for the second time. “Are you okay?”

She hadn’t really taken a self assessment yet, so she reflected on the question for a moment. “I am. I really am.”

“Was it as bad as you feared or was it … fun?”

“Fun definitely isn’t the word.”

“I’m sorry, Ash. I really didn’t mean for it to be bad for you.”

“Don’t be. It wasn’t … bad, either. Just … weird.”

“Good,” he said. “After you left the living room, we started talking, and we all started to feel a little guilty, honestly. This wasn’t really what I had in mind when I talked to you this morning.”

“They feel bad? Really?”

He nodded.

She walked past him, heading to the living room. After positioning herself to stand in front of the couch, she bade Josh to sit.

“We’ve shared enough together that, even though we’re pretty much strangers, I think we can be honest with each other,” she said. “You had every right to take that video, Albert. I was naked in public and, therefore, fair game, even if it was against my will. When you found out that I wanted you to delete it, though … asking for something in return isn’t exactly how a gentleman should treat a lady.”

“I understand,” he said. “I’m sorry.”

She sighed. “At the end of the day, though, it wasn’t … terrible. Parts of it were … interesting?”

The boys grinned.

“I can’t help but think that maybe I’ll go back home and … loosen up a bit, not worry quite so much about stuff. Maybe, in the long run, I’ll look back on this and decide that it was good for me.” She smiled back at them. “I guess what I’m trying to say is that I’ll definitely never forget what happened here today, so … mahalo.”