## **Nude Like Me - Chapter 1**

#### by SFWS with the assistance of Neel Down

*Hi! Summer here! Thanks for taking the time to checkout my story. I was hoping that the suggestive title might attract some attention.*

*I'm a fan of exhibitionism stories on the Internet and decided to tell mine since I believe it's rather unique and definitely unlike anything I've ever read.. I guess that first I should properly introduce myself. My name is Summer, full name, Summer Spring. Yeah! I know; it's a really stupid name. Isn't it? Some parents just don't think ahead when they name their children. Don't they realize that we are stuck with our names for our entire life?*

*I know a girl who's last name is Berry and her parents named her Holly, Holly Berry, can you believe it? Parents! What are you going to do with them? Actually, in my case my name is more to blame on my grandparents than on my parents. Well not my last name. My dad's name is Christoper Spring. But there are a zillion names that could have gone better with Spring than Summer. Anyway Pop Pop suggested the name Summer because I was born in August at the end of a very hot summer. Except for the name that they cursed me with, Pop Pop and Nana are really kewl people. They grew up in the fifties and sixties and were actually Woodstock hippies.*

*Pop Pop and Nana are also nudists. My mom and dad actually met at a nudist camp, so I guess it's no surprise to you that I'm a nudist, too. Actually, from the time I got out of diapers until I started kindergarten, clothing hardly ever touched my body. We live in southern Florida so I was naked practically 24/7, 365 days of the year. When it was near time for me to start attending school, my parents tried to get me to wear clothes. I had a literal fit. It took my parents weeks to convince me to wear anything and even then I vehemently refused to wear knickers or any type of pants. I finally agreed on dresses and skirts, but only if they were really short. I told them that my little pussy had to breath. To this day I have never ever worn underwear.*

*Unfortunately, school didn't go that well for me. My parents had told me to be especially careful but not many five year old girls are known for their modesty. It didn't take long before the other kids noticed my bare butt and pussy. One of the little boys asked me to take off my dress and I happily obliged. After about the fifth time that happened, the school gave up. They informed my parents that I either started wearing underwear and keeping my clothes on or I'd have to be home schooled.*

*Needless to say, I've been home schooled up until now. Lately, I've been begging my parents to be with other kids and Mom doesn't think she is capable of teaching me any longer. That's where my story begins. A week ago I went through a battery of placement tests and the school is about to give us the results.*

**THE BEGINING OF A NEW LIFE (SORTA)**

“I wish you had worn a longer dress, Summer.” Christopher Spring said as he and Summer walked into the administration building of the school district.

Summer looked at her dad questioningly. “What are you talking about, Daddy? This dress is way long. If I want my little pussy to breath I have to either stretch or bend over.”

“Well if you want to sincerely attend school with other kids your age, I suggest you don't do either of those things today,” Mr Spring insisted. “And for god's sake don't sit with your legs apart. Keep your knees tight together.”

“Yes, Daddy,” Summer said, shaking her head in frustration. She just couldn't understand what the big deal was about her body being exposed. Everyone always told her that she was cutie and had nice legs and an adorable butt.. Why was she suddenly supposed to hide her body?

Christopher. Spring walked up to the counter and cleared his throat to get the attention of the receptionist. “Yes, may I help you,” she said pleasantly as she got up from her desk.

“Yes, please,” Christopher replied. “I'm here with my daughter to get the results of her placement tests. She's never been to school before and the administrator wasn't sure whether she'd be placed in 5th or 6th grade.”

“We've been expecting you,” the secretary said. “I assume this is Summer.” She gave Summer the once over and immediately had to catch her breath. This girl was beautiful. Perhaps a bit short for her age, but her legs. She'd never seen such nicely formed legs on a girl so young. She had a beautiful face and long blond hair. If she had breasts she'd be a walking talking Barbie doll.

Summer smiled as the secretary gave her the once over. She loved being looked at, but preferred it to happen when she was naked and could show off all her assets.

“Please follow me,” she said, leading them to the administrator's office. She knocked on the door and waited to be granted admission.

“Mr. Hastings, this is Mr. Spring and his daughter Summer,” she said before exiting the room.

Mr. Hastings rose to shake Chris's hand and then turned to smile at Summer. He literally gulped when he saw the attractive ten year old and the minuscule length dress she was wearing. The dress was unquestionably in violation of the school's dress code, but he'd be damned if he was going to say anything that would cause those beautiful legs to be covered. He offered Chris and Summer a seat and stood watching until both were seated. Mr Hastings didn't consider himself a pedophile, but in the case of this girl he might be willing to make an exception. He was greatly disappointed when Summer gracefully seated herself. Unconsciously, he was hoping to get a glance at her panties. Still, he found it hard to take his eyes off her legs.

Chris was accustomed to this. His daughter had a way of mesmerizing both men and boys. “Mr. Hastings,” Chris said, jerking the administrator out of his trance, “We've come to see how Summer ranked on her placement tests.”

Mr Hastings,still flustered, quickly took his seat although his eyes kept returning to Summer's legs.

“There's been a lot of discussion about that and honestly, we've decided to leave the final decision up to you and your daughter,” he said.

“I don't understand,” Chris said, perturbed and a bit confused. “I thought it was a judgment as to whether to place her in sixth grade or hold her back in fifth. Did she do that poorly in the tests that you think she should only start in fourth?” He was dismayed. Summer seemed so smart to him. If she went into fourth grade she would be two years older than the other kids in her class and wouldn't graduate until she was nineteen.

“I'm sorry sir, you've misunderstood me,” Mr Hastings said. “Your daughter did brilliant in her tests. Better than I've ever seen a ten year old do.”

“I'll be eleven before I start school,” Summer said, interrupting.

“Yes, an eleven year old,” Mr Hastings said correcting himself. He couldn't take his eyes off of Summer and wondered if her father had glued her knees together. He'd never in his career had this type of reaction to a young girl before, but he was desperate to see Summer's crotch. “She qualified at the eighth grade level. My staff and I feel having her enter eighth grade at her age might be pushing things a bit, but on the other hand we feel your daughter would be bored in sixth grade. Summer do you think you could handle seventh grade? Are you maturely ready for junior high school?”

The, up to this moment, very mature young lady was now bouncing wildly in her seat and Mr Hastings' wish had come true. He had gotten to see in between Summer's lovely legs, but he hadn't seen her panties. Instead he had seen her lovely hairless mound. Mr Hastings sighed as his cock strained to get out of his pants. She might be ready for seventh grade, but he doubted very much that seventh grade was ready for her.

It was the day before the start of school when Summer's friend, Lily, stopped by to see her. Summer, as normal, was shooting hoops in the backyard and as usual was totally naked except for her sneakers.

“Do you ever wear clothes?” Lily chided.

“Not if I can help it,” Summer replied indignantly. “You should know that my now.”

Lily smiled as Summer passed the ball to her for a shot. “I wish you were going to my school. I've never seen you in clothes. It would be a treat.”

“I am going to your school,” Summer announced brightly.

“Duh! Have you forgotten that I'm thirteen and in eight grade,” Lily bragged.

“Well, I'm eleven and in seventh grade, so how do you like those apples,” Summer said easily sinking a three point shot.

“Are you serious?” Lily asked, holding the ball and staring at Summer. "You were worried about not being placed in sixth grade and they've advanced you to seventh.”

Yeah, I guess I'm a real brain,” Summer replied, jokingly.

“Are you going to go out for the school's co-ed basketball team?” Lily inquired.

Summer rolled her eyes. “Yeah, all fifty-five inches of me,” Summer replied. “I look like I'm seven years old. I'd get laughed out of tryouts. I wish I had some of your height.”

“Most of the time I wish you did too,” Lily replied. “Height is great when it comes to being a basketball center, but not that great when you're taller than everyone else in your class.”

“Yeah, we're a great pair, aren't we?” Summer said. “Four foot seven Mutt and five foot nine Jeff. Are you going to strip off and play a game or do you want to go swimming.?”

“Who the fuck are Mutt and Jeff,” Lily asked.

“Just two ancient history comic strip characters that Pop Pop said you and I reminded him of," Summer said. "Jeff was tall and skinny and Mutt was short and fat.”

Lily felt a bit insulted. “I might be tall, but I'm not skinny,' she protested. “And you certainly aren't fat.”

“I don't think Pop Pop was talking about our weigh, just the big height difference.”

“Anyway, about the basketball, I'm serious about you going out for the team. You have a fantastic three point shot,” Lily exclaimed. “You just need a bit of practice in the physical game. There are usually some boys playing a pickup game at the rec. Why don't you put on some clothes and we'll go see if they'll let us join them.”

“Can't I just go like this?” Summer argued.

“You seriously would, wouldn't you?” Lily questioned.

“What do you think,” Summer replied. “After all, I'm a nudist and a promising exhibitionist."

“And I'm your best friend and not about to let a bunch of junior high perverts ogle your pretty little naked body,” Lily retorted. “Let's find you something to wear.”

That turned out to be easier said than done. Finding a top wasn't too bad. Summer just slipped on a tee shirt. The bottom was a bit more of a problem. Summer had few clothes and most that she had were just recently purchased for school. They were all skirts and dresses that were so short that Lilly blushed imagining herself in one of them. Lily did find one pair of cut off shorts that Summer was willing to wear, but Lily was hesitant They were cut back so hard that both of Summer's ass cheeks showed, along with her pussy occasionally.

“That's all I got,” Summer protested. “Nudist aren't exactly known for having large wardrobes.”

“How about those,” Lily said picking up a pairs of culottes.

“They're big and baggy,” Summer complained. “And the bit in the middle bothers my pussy.”

“Well it's starting to look like them or we cancel,” Lily conceded.

“Okay, I'll wear them, but I'll have to make some adjustments so my body can breath,” Summer insisted. She cut a v-wedge out of each side and then a bit from the inside of each leg.

“Are you sure you're okay with wearing them like that?” Lily asked knowing she'd certainly never wear them around boys after the hatchet job Summer had done on them. Although Summer was covered from the front and back, she offered up one hell of a side view. Her bare legs were visible almost completely up to her waist leaving little doubt that she wasn't wearing any underwear. Depending on how she moved it was possible to get an inviting side view of her firm butt. If she sat... well, she'd have to be damn careful or her slit would show. Summer promised Lily that she would be cautious, but Lily knew that carefulness was just not in Summer's nature.

It was about a twenty minute walk from Summer's house to the rec and a lot of cars slowed and tooted their horns. Lily knew they weren't tooting at her and Summer just seemed to completely ignore them. Summer never ceased to amaze Lily. It was as if nothing fazed her... at least nothing concerning nudity.

When they arrived at the rec, it was practically empty except for some boys playing basketball.

“Do you know all those guys?” Summer asked, as she checked out the boys.

“Most of them,” Lily replied. “Some are on the basketball team with me.”

“Do you think they'll let us join them?” Summer asked, seemingly now eager to play.

“You can never tell with boys,” Lily answered. “They can be quite fickle. Some of them resent me cause I made the team and they didn't.”

“Well, if they don't want you to play, they certainly won't want a runt like me to play.”

“I wouldn't be so sure about that,” Lily replied. “You might be younger than them, but you sure have a lot of skin showing and boys like girls that show skin.”

“Maybe I should take all my clothes off then,” Summer suggested..

“No,” Lily said vehemently. “Some of those guys are toads and don't deserve to see a girl as pretty as you naked. “Look, they're playing four on four so they definitely have room for two more. Lets go ask them and see what they say.”

They slowly walked over to the basketball court. “Who's the munchkin?” one of the boys asked Lily. “I didn't know you had a baby sister.”

“She's not my baby sister and she's not a munchkin,” Lily protested. “Her name is Summer and she's starting at our school tomorrow.”

“No shit,” one of the other boys shouted. “Since when do they let six year old girls into junior high school?”

“I'm not fuckin' six, I'm eleven,” Summer protested. “I'm just a bit behind in my development.”

You can say that again,” a boy named Josh said nastily. “You could get away with going to the beach naked. And no one would think a thing of it.”

“Fuck you,” Summer yelled at the boy.

“You sure have a potty mouth for a toddler,”Josh yelled back. “You shouldn't offer to do something that you obviously don't have the equipment for.”

Summer was ready to start beating on Josh, but Lily held her back. “Look how about we knock off the nasty talk. Can we play or not?” Lily asked.

“You guys can play," Billy said. “Lily, you're on my team; Mini-me can play with Josh and the other losers.”

Lilly and Summer joined their respective teams, but nobody made a move to start the game. Billy just stood there holding the ball.

“There are only so many hours in a day,” Lily complained. “Let's get started, Billy.”

“We're waiting on you,” Billy retorted. “In case you haven't noticed, we're playing skins vs shirts and you're on the skins team.”

“You're fuckin' crazy if you think I'm taking my shirt off in front of you perverts,” Lily asserted. “You can go play with yourself. Come on Summer, lets go. These guys are being jerks.”

“Hold on,” Summer insisted.. “Billy, are Lily and I allowed to switch teams?”

“Damned if I care which of you losers in on my team, but whoever it is has to take their shirt and bra off,” he demanded.

“Summer, no,” Lily pleaded. “You're a girl, you can't take your top off in front of these little perverts.”

“Why not?” Summer asked. “Six year old girls run around topless all the time.”

“But your not six and granted you might not have much, but you're chest isn't exactly that of a six year old girl's either,” Lily pleaded..

“Maybe not, but I want to play basketball,” Summer said, peeling her top off before Lily could say another word.

The boys just stared at her dumbstruck. She might not have been busty, but she was a damn pretty girl and she was now topless from her slim waist up to her beautiful face and gorgeous blond hair. And although she didn't have what might be called actual breasts, she most certainly wasn't totally flat. Her nipples were elongated and stood out a good inch or more from her chest. If they had been orange, they would have resembled tiny traffic comes.

Summer might not have had a playmate's body, but what she had certainly seemed to excite the eight boys that were staring at her lustfully. Lily just shook her head. There was only one Summer. She decided to say no more. It might have been much worse. Summer could have decided she wanted to play totally naked.

“Hey guys. I took my top off like you insisted. Are we going to play basketball now or are you just going to stand around staring at my tiny tits?” Summer inquired.

Billy managed to drag his eyes away from Summer's chest and then threw the ball to Josh. “You guys can take it out first.”

Summer had expected to be matched against Lily, but it seemed that despite having disparaged Lily, the boys seemed to have respect for her ball skills and placed a taller boy against her. On the other hand, a small boy who seemed totally lost on the basketball court was picked to play against Summer. She looked forward to a time when she'd be able to take advantage of that situation.

They had been playing for about ten minutes and Summer had yet to touch the ball. The boy guarding her was starting to feel like he was a fool wasting his energy. It was about that time that a man in his late twenties approached the court and started to watch the game. “What's the score Billy,” he called out.

“Tie, eight all sir,” Billy announced.

“Remember people, this is a team sport,” the man shouted. He had taken a brief look at Summer, but seemed rather confused by what he'd seen and turned back to the game.

It was about that time that Billy decided he better at least pass the ball to Summer once to avoid a lecture and so he did. Summer was out in the three point range and was about to pass the ball back to Billy when he yelled out, “Go ahead .take a shot Mini-me, no one is guarding you." Billy was right, no one was near her or even approaching. The ball was up and in, just net. Everyone, including the man watching, were stunned. Talk about dumb luck.

“That was a three pointer,” the man shouted

They continued to play, but after a short time the boy guarding Summer again began to slack off. One of the other players noticed this and wondered if Summer could possibly get lucky again. He made sure she was paying attention and then quickly passed her the ball. Summer knew she was clear and this time didn't wait for permission to shoot.. The ball was up and in, again just net.

“That's another three,” the man shouted, mystified.

Josh just stared at Summer, beginning to wonder if this was really all luck or if she was actually that good. “Mike stay the fuck on your man. If she scores again, you'll eat grass.”

The man at the sidelines, shook his head wondering if he had heard right. It seemed unbelievable that a girl would be playing on a skins team. But that sure as hell explained a lot of oddities about the boy, such as why he was so attractive and had waist length blond hair. It also explained why he would be wearing what appeared to be a destroyed culotte.

They continued playing and it became obvious to Summer that Mike wasn't going to let her have another undefended shot. She started moving around, going from the top of the key, to the corner of the court, then back and then to the other side. It was quickly obvious that this girl was in top notch shape and knew what she was doing. Mike didn't have a chance. She was in the clear on the far left side. No one near her.

Billy hesitated passing the ball, wondering if she could hit from the side without a backboard. Then he remembered that she didn't seem to need a backboard. Besides, they were up seven points so he passed. Both Josh and Lily ignored their own man and hurried to cover Summer. But they were too late, the ball was already in the air and again only touched net. The man checked Summer's feet and was amazed. She had hit another three pointer.

Billy ran up to Summer and gave her a high five. He was tempted to give her a big hug, but thought he better not since they were both shirtless.. “Damn, you're fuckin' good,” he said.

“Don't know,” Summer replied. “I haven't ever done that yet.”

At first Billy had no idea what she meant and then a light went on and he blushed deeply.

They played about twenty minutes longer with Summer scoring three more times, all three pointers.

When the game was over, they all congratulated Summer, even Josh.

Summer grabbed her top and threw it over her shoulder. She had no intention of putting it back on and was determined to walk home just as she was.

The rec was located in a recessed area next to the main road and as Summer and Lily climbed the cement steps back up to the road level, the man that had been watching the game ran over to them.

“Lily, can I talk to you and your friend for a minute?” he asked.

“Sure coach. This is Summer,” she said in introduction. “Summer this is Mr. Means, my basketball coach and history teacher from last year.”

Summer and Lily turned to talk to Mr. Means who was still at ground level.

“You have quite a nice three point shot,” he said, heartfelt. He was a slight bit nervous talking to Summer.. After all, he was a male school teacher and she was a topless young girl.

“Thank you, sir,” Summer replied. “I practice a lot when I haven't anything else to do.”

“You didn't miss a shot today. Are you always that good?” he asked.

“Well, yes and no,” Summer admitted shyly “Lily can confirm that I hit about 90% of my shots when I'm not challenged. When Lily plays with me and guards me tight, my percentage drops to about 75.”

“You actually hit that good with Lilly guarding you?” Mr Means questioned. “Lily's over a foot taller than you and I've seen her play.” Summer was knackered from the game and decided to take a seat on the stairs since instead of just being a few words it seemed this was going to turn into a conversation. Lily joined her.

“Summer's fast,” Lily commented. “And she can really dribble well. One person can't cover her when she takes off and it only takes her a second to set up her shot.”

Mr. Means smiled. “It sounds to me like Lily is saying you actually held back today.”

Summer blushed. “I just met those boys and wanted them to like me,” she said. “Nobody likes a show off.”

Mr. Means smiled. He liked this little firecracker. He figured she was about nine or ten and imagined she still had a few years in elementary school. He definitely wanted her to try out for his team when she came up to the junior high school. Now, Mr. Means was definitely not a pedophile, but he also wasn't blind. He could see that Summer was a beautiful looking young girl, even when hot and disheveled after playing basketball. He also couldn't get over how bold she was. He'd never met a nine year old that walked around so nonchalantly, topless. And those legs, where the hell did a girl that young get such beautiful, firm shapely legs. With the culotte she had on being cut so drastically, you could see her legs right up to her beautiful ass. Mr. Means gasped. Her ass wasn't the only thing you could see. Her beautiful hairless mound and little slit were completely on display. He tried to turn his head away in respect, but couldn't. It was just too beautiful a sight. He was totally rigid and totally discomposed. What should he do? Should he be a gentleman and tell this gorgeous young girl that she was accidentally exposing herself or should he just keep enjoying the beautiful display.

He had to tell her. It would be embarrassing for her to know, but at least she could make certain none of the boys saw. How the hell do you go about telling a little girl that her cunt is on display without totaling mortifying her?

Mr. Means took a deep breath. “Summer, I have to tell you something important and I hope it doesn't embarrass you. Honey, I'm not sure if you are aware of it or not, but you have extremely beautiful legs. A man, especially a teacher, shouldn't ogle a girl as young as you, but I did and I'm very sorry.”

“Mr. Means, it's okay,” Summer said. “I like it when people look at me, especially when they like what they see. Thank you.”

“Summer, damn it, you shouldn't be thanking me or even be being nice to me,” He took another deep breath and then spit it out. “When I was checking out your legs, I saw your privates. I should have immediately turned away, but I didn't. It was too enticing, I wanted to see more. I'm so sorry. Can you ever forgive me?”

“Is that all!” Summer said, sighing in relief. “Mr Means I'm not the least bit upset that you saw my little pussy.” She stood up. “If you'd like, I'd be happy to take these stupid culottes off so you can get a real good look. Maybe check out my butt, too. My daddy tells me that I have a great ass.” She started to undo the zipper at the side of her culottes.

“No, don't do that!” Mr Means shouted in panic. It was the right and moral thing to do, but part of his mind wanted to kick him in the butt for stopping the girl from totally stripping.

“Summer, perhaps it might be a good idea if you told Mr. Means a bit more about yourself,” Lily suggested. “It might help him to better understand you.”

Summer nodded her head in agreement and sat back down to tell her story. She didn't want to depend on an accident again, so she adjusted her culottes and spread her legs wide insuring that Mr Means had an unobstructed view of her now wet cunt.

“So you're both a nudist and an exhibitionist,” Mr Means said in summation after Summer finished her story.

“Yes, and when I'm old enough, I hope to be a slut, too,” Summer said, not the least bit apologetically..

Mr. Means chuckled. “Anyone who hadn't taken the time to get to know you, might already consider you a slut.”

Summer nodded. “One of the mothers at kindergarten called me a slut when I was only five. I guess it depends on your definition of slut and whether or not you consider being one good or bad,”

“And exactly what is your definition?” the coach asked.

“Well being a nudist, I certainly don't see anything wrong with exposing my naked body,” Summer explained. “I would have preferred to have played basketball nude today, but Lily thought that might have been a bit much.”

“Yeah, I have to agree,” Mr. Means said, laughing. The more he got to know this rather strange girl, the more he liked her.. “There probably would have been a lot of unusual intentional fouling.”

“I was sorta disappointed about that,” Summer stated.. “None of the boys touched me. I thought at least one of the boys might have fondled one of my nipples, but nothing.”

“You sound sorta disappointed,” the coach commented. “Don't you consider your breasts and pussy off limits when it comes to touching.”

“Of course not.” Summer insisted. “That's just stupid. You can tap me on the head, grab my elbow and pat me on the back. What makes my breasts, when I actually have any, and pussy so special that they can't be touched. I love to be finger fucked, both in my pussy and ass.”

That comment threw the coach for a loop. “Have you actually been finger fucked then?” he nervously asked Summer.

“Oh yeah. I love it. Daddy and my 'brothers' have been fingering me since before I was out of diapers,” Summer asserted. “Daddy said that my 'brothers' could do anything to me that they wanted as long as it didn't permanently hurt me and didn't involve putting their cocks in me. No cocks in me, in any way until I'm at least twelve has always been Daddy's rule.”

A big smile came over Summer's face. “Once my 'brothers' doubled fisted me. That was so kewl. Robby had his fist in my cunt and Walt decided to try and get his fist in my anus. It took gobs of petroleum jelly and it hurt like hell, but he finally got his hand in me.” Listening, Lilly shivered and shook her head, evidently definitely not up for trying that.

“My little body never felt so full. You'll never guess what they did next,” Summer said. “They picked me up with just those two hands inside my holes and carried me out to the kitchen and plopped me on the table right in front of my Mommy and Daddy. I felt like I was a ham on the rotisserie grill. My parents really yelled at them. They were concerned that my little holes would never close properly again, but they did although I was really sore for almost a week. I really miss those guys.”

Although he tried, the coach couldn't get the mental picture of that out of his mind, and neither could Lily.

“Don't your brothers live with you any more,” Mr Means asked.

“No, their both off to university, have been for years,” Summer sighed. “I really miss them. That's why I have so much time to practice basketball.”

Mr. Means just couldn't get the vision of this tiny adorable creature being double fisted out of his head. "How old were you when your brothers did that to you?” he asked.

“Ten,” Summer replied nonchalantly as if the act was something done every day on the afternoon television soaps. “It was just this Christmas when they were home on winter break."

So this little doll was ten, the coach surmised. That meant she was most likely going into fifth grade. “I guess that means, I won't have a chance of seeing you in my seventh grade history class until two years from now,” he said, sighing a bit disappointed. He both wanted this little minx on his basketball team and seated in the front row of his history class. "Promise me you'll keep practicing your basketball. I'll be waiting to see your name on my class roster in two years.”

“Tomorrow,” Lily said with a giggle.

“Tomorrow?” Mr. Means repeated, “Certainly not. She just said she was ten.”

“I was ten at Christmas,” Summer said interrupting, but now I'm eleven and I've been home schooled up until now.”

“Okay,” Mr. Means said. “Not ten, but instead eleven. That means that it will only be a year before I hopefully have you in my class. I don't see what home schooling has to do with any of this. If anything, that unfortunately sometimes causes a student to be held back a bit when they enter the public system."

“Evidently not in my case,” Summer exclaimed excitedly. “My mom must be a super teacher. According to Administrator Hastings, I tested at the eighth grade level, but he was concerned with advancing me that far.”

“Goodness, not only beautiful, but intelligent, too,” Mr. Means said. “I'll be looking for outstanding grades from you in history if you make it into my section..”

“I hope I get a front seat so I can flash you during class,” Summer said completely seriously.

“Excuse me?” Mr. Means said, hoping that Summer wasn't actually sincere. Or was he actually hopeful that she was serious?

“You see, Mr. Means, I never wear panties and I've only purchased very short dresses and skirts to wear to school,” Summer explained. “I don't want to embarrass anyone and I most certainly don't want to get in trouble so I want to be sure that I only flash people that I think might enjoy seeing my pussy. Since your eyes have been glued to it since I sat back down, I get the impression that you sorta like what you see.”

She now had him totally discomfited. He didn't have any idea what to say. He kept telling himself that he wasn't a pedophile, but she was right. Even now he couldn't take his eyes off the sight of Summer's lovely mound. To make matters worse he was now wondering if there was any possibility that he might ever get to see Lily naked, too.

“Ah! Look girls, I have to get going,” Mr. Means finally said when he realized he just didn't have a comeback to Summer's on target remark. “It's been really good talking to you and I look forward to seeing you both tomorrow.” He started to turn away although he really found it difficult to tear his eyes away from Summer's lovely legs and mound.

“Mr. Means, before you go can I ask a quick question?” Summer asked.

"Sure honey.” He tried desperately to keep eye contact with Summer and not return to staring at her cone shaped nipples or sexy mound, but it was impossible.

“If I'm lucky enough to make the team, would it be okay with you if I practiced nude?” Summer asked.

Mr. Means unquestionably didn't see that one coming. “You want to practice naked? What about the boys? Wouldn't you be embarrassed?”

“No, I'm comfortable with my body," she proclaimed. She started to examine herself. “Do you think I should be embarrassed? Oh wait, do you think it would embarrass the boys if I were naked?”

“I'm not sure if embarrassment is the word I would use to describe the reaction the boys might have to seeing you totally naked,” the coach replied. “But even if the boys and I were willing, I doubt I could ever get the approval of the school board or the parents. Is there a reason you ask other than that you're a nudist?”

“Yes, but it's a bit embarrassing to explain,” Summer admitted.

“Summer, I'm more than willing to fight for you, but I can't do it without some ammunition,” he pleaded. “When they ask me why, I can't just say because she wants to.”

Summer's eyes watered and she actually looked ready to burst into tears..”My pussy needs to breath," she said sobbing. "If I wear anything against my cunt when exercising, it starts to sweat copiously and actually spurts. In a matter of minutes whatever I'm wearing is soaked and I have juices running down my legs.”

Lily looked at Summer in shock. She had no idea her friend suffered such an awful affliction. She couldn't begin to imagine how embarrassing that would be.

“Damn girl,” he said. “I really want to help you out and if you're just half as good a player as you appear to be, I want you on my team, but ….” Getting this girl on his team was obviously going to be a challenge. "Okay, lets just for a minute assume that I'm able to pull off some major miracle and you're allowed to practice in the buff. What about the actual games, both home and away?”

“I was going to discuss that with you when and if I made the team,” Summer admitted shyly.

“That might have been a bit late considering the problem,” Means declared. “And all the tea in China wouldn't buy me an okay from the league for a girl to play naked in our conference games. Any suggestions?”

“Maybe she could wear a short tennis skirt dyed the same color as our team shorts,” Lily suggested, hopefully.

Coach Means shook his head. “Nice try, but I just can't picture Summer playing basketball in a short tennis skirt without panties. Well, to be completely honest, I can picture it and it would never work. We'd have a riot on our hands. In any case, the rules state that all players must wear the same uniform.”

“Will the team uniform be the same as last year?” Lily questioned.

“The v-neck sleeveless shoulder strap shirt with the long baggy shorts? Yeah, that was only our second year with those uniforms. We have at least two more to go,” the coach stated.

Summer noticed that Lily seemed to wince when the coach said they'd be wearing the same uniforms as last year. She made a mental note to ask her why later.

“Lily told me that the shorts came all the way down to her knee--caps,” Summer mentioned. “On me, they'd probably come down to my ankles. Would my mother be allowed to shorten them?”

“Sure, I don't see why not,” the coach replied. “It would still be the same uniform and I don't believe the rules specify any particular length,”

“Can I shorten mine a bit, too,” Lily asked. She received an approving nod from the coach.

“I don't, however, see how that will solve your your problem though, Summer.” He looked at the girl with a suspicious expression on his face. “Just how short do you envision making them.”

Summer placed a hand at her knee, then she slid it up to mid thigh, then to the very top of her leg and then about two inch more.

“Be reasonable girl,” he exclaimed. “I'll go to jail if I let you take the court in a game with your ass cheeks and pussy showing. Look the volleyball girls wear their uniforms damn short. Perhaps we can try getting away with that length if you both wear them the same. Since they're baggy, there'd be some room for air to get in."

Suddenly Lily's hand shot in the air as if she were in class. “Mr. Means, Mr. Means, I have an idea.”

“The floor is yours Lily, because I sure as hell don't have any ideas,” Mr. Means declared.

“My dad is diabetic and gets his insulin sent to him by UPS. It has to be kept under refrigeration, so they put it in a cooler with these stay cold gel packs,” Lily said.

Mr Means listened intently, but had no idea what this had to do with Summer's problem.

“I was thinking that we could stick one of those frozen packs in Summer's pussy before the game. It might be damn cold at first, but if she can hold it in, it might solve her problem.”

“Young lady, if you were still in my class I'd award you five extra credit points toward your first test of the year. What do you think, Summer? Could you manage holding an ice pack in your pussy?” he asked.

“I don't know sir, but I'll start practicing as soon as my dad buys me a few,” Summer promised. “I'm sure I can get it in since I've already had a hand in there. I'm more worried about the initial cold and walking around with it in me.”

“The initial cold might be a big problem,” Mr. Means suggested. “You might have to use a packet that is partially thawed out. We can always have extra on hand so you can switch at half time or during a time out.”

Lily didn't say anything, but she couldn't imagine how they could possible change Summer's ice pack during a time out without anyone seeing, especially the boys on the team.

“We can work with the temperature of the packs,” Mr. Means affirmed. “My biggest concern is you keeping it in you pussy. Remember, we're talking at least an hour from the time you take the floor until the game is over. And you won't be walking. You'll be running, and jumping, twisting and turning. You might want to consider practicing by starting to carry something around stuffed in you pussy every hour you're awake.”

Although that sounded like a daunting challenge, something about the idea of constantly having her pussy stuffed really turned Summer on.

“Okay girls, I really have to go now,” Means declared. “See you both tomorrow. Oh! Summer, give me a copy of your schedule and teachers when I see you.”

“Why do you think he wants a copy of my schedule?” Summer whispered as they turned and finished their climb up the steps. Lily simply shrugged her shoulders.

The coach remained stationary until the girls reached the top of the stairs and then disappeared out of sight. Damn, that girl has beautiful legs and a great ass, he thought. He had to quickly find cover so he could get some much needed relief. He couldn't remember the last time he had such a bad case of the blue balls. He'd never admit to being a pedophile, but if he ever had the opportunity to fuck that girl, he doubted he'd be able to resist.

“The coach seems like a real nice guy,” Summer said as they began the trek home.

“He is, and easy to talk to about practically anything,” Lily replied. “I think he wants to fuck you.”

“Why would you say something like that?” Summer shouted. “He's a grown man and lets face it, I'm just a little girl.”

"You might be just a little girl, but you certainly have something that men like,” Lily declared. “His cock was so hard that I thought it was going to burst through his pants,

“Are you serious? I didn't notice that,” Summer replied.

“That's because you're polite and look a person in the eye when you're talking to them,” Lily said. “When you're talking to boys and men you have to occasionally check out their cocks. The tongue can lie, but the cock always tells you what they are really feeling and that man definitely wants to stick his stiff rod in you,”

“Damn, I wish I was twelve,” Summer declared. “I'm so, so ready to fuck.”

“A year goes by fast, maybe you can just give him a few blow jobs while you wait.”

“”No cock in any way until I'm twelve. I promised Daddy and I always keep my promises. Hey! Why did you give that dirty look when the coach described the uniform shirts?” Summer asked.

“I hate those fuckin' shirts,” Lily swore. “The teams are supposed to be co-ed, but most schools have only boys on them and the damn uniforms were designed for the conceited cocksuckers.”

“Wow! Did I hit a sore subject?” Summer asked.

“You might say so,” Lilly fumed. “The coach might be concerned about your pussy showing this year, but he didn't seem to worry none about my tits popping out all of last year.”

“Did it happen often?” Summer asked.

“At least once in every game and in most games a hell of a lot more than that. I might as well have gone topless.”

“That's what I would have done,” Summer proclaimed.

“No, you wouldn't have because then you would have been out of uniform and not been allowed to play,” Lily declared. “I asked if I could wear a tee shirt under my uniform, but the officials said no. I think they just wanted to see my tits. The shirt is obviously designed for a boy so he can show off his gross hairy chest and underarms. It's cut really low and wide at the chest. You can't wear a bra because it would show and you'd be declared out of uniform. The shoulder straps are only about an inch wide and on the outer edge of the straps, it's all skin until about six inches below the under arm. You basically stick your boob under a three inch strip of material and pray it stays covered.”

“I'm glad you didn't quit the team,” Summer said.

“I think I would have if it hadn't been for Tyler,” Lily said.

“Who is Tyler?” Summer asked.

“He's a nerdy dweeb in many of my classes, but a really nice guy when you take the time to get to know him,” Lily explained. “Anyway, he came up to me after a really embarrassing game and grabbed my hand. I had no idea what he was up to, but seeing the look in his eyes, I thought he was about to get down on his knees and propose to me. Instead he said that he felt really sorry for me and that it was a crime that I was being practically forced to expose myself.”

“Gee, that was sorta nice,” Summer said.

“I thought so, too,” Lily continued. “Most of the other boys and girls just gave be snide looks and made nasty remarks about my exposure. Then he said again that he was so sorry that such a nice girl like me was being so blatantly embarrassed and that it was wrong. But then he added that although I might always be embarrassed, I should never be ashamed because I was a beautiful girl and I had beautiful breasts.”

“Wow! How did you react to that comment about having beautiful breasts?” Summer asked.

“At first I didn't,” Lily said. “I just studied the sincerity in his face. Then I leaned toward him and gave him a kiss on the lips before stripping off my shirt and allowing him a close-up look at my tits. Then I just walked off to join the team in the locker room.”

“Way to go girl,” Summer hooted. “There might be hope for you yet.”.

“Summer, you and I aren't really that different,” Lily explained. “I'm not a prude, I'm just a bit more selective than you when it comes to nudity.”

“What did he say about you taking your shirt off for him?” Summer asked.

“That's the truly amazing part. He's never mentioned it and treats me as if it never happened,” Lily explained. “And what's more, I'm sure he has never told another soul about the incident.”.

*Hi! Summer here again. My co-writer, Neel, said that's it for this chapter; his fingers are about to fall off from typing.*

*I just turned eleven in this chapter and school only starts tomorrow so my story has literally only just begun. I have plenty more to tell you about as soon as Neel is recovered and ready to type again. I offered to rub his fingers, but he suggested I rub something else. Nasty man! I'm in the mood so I just might do it.*

*If you like my story so far, please let me know. As you read my story you will notice that the more positive encouragement I receive, the wilder, sexier things I tend do. So in a way you determine how wild I get by how much encouragement you give me.*

*See you in chapter two where I meet my teachers and classmates. I remember being really nervous that day. I wish I could have taken all my clothes off and been more comfortable and relaxed like I am right now.*

**Nude Like Me - Chapter 2**

#### by SFWS with the assistance of Neel Down

*Hey guys, Summer here. Thanks for taking a look at the second chapter of my story. If you haven't read the first chapter, you might want to check it out before you read this chapter.*

*You can certainly read chapter two without having read chapter one, but some things might be a bit confusing to understand.*

*Thank you to everyone that read chapter one and especially those who sent their encouraging comments*

*Okay, that's enough out of me, It's almost time for school.*

**SCHOOL DAZE**

School started at 7:30AM. The bus would pick me up at 7:00AM. Here it was, only 6:30AM and I was sitting looking out the window ready to go. Well not exactly, entirely ready, I still had to put on my dress yet. I saw no reason to extend the agony of wearing clothing any longer than absolutely necessary.

Not that the opinion of your Mom can always be trusted, but she said I looked very pretty sitting there in just my new pink sneakers and socks. “Did you brush your teeth and remember to pluck this morning?” she asked.

“Yes, Mommy. I did all my morning routine and even spent extra time in the shower to make sure I was squeaky clean,” I replied.

Okay, I know some of you are saying “Plucking?” Let me explain. A few weeks ago I notice a few hairs in the area of my pussy. They'd evidently grown unnoticed for awhile since I'm a natural blond. Now most young girls look forward to their pubic hair growing out as a sign of womanhood, but not me. I'm a nudist and I've had the opportunity to see women of all ages practicing varying standards of grooming. I've seen women that never shave their underarms and some that don't even shave their legs. Just as gross to me is a women with a bushy cunt. It might have something to do with me being sorta an exhibitionist, but if I'm going to flash my pussy to a guy, I want him to get a nice unobstructed view of it. I'm hoping that when I'm older I can get all my body hair permanently removed, but for now I'll pluck daily so that I'm baby smooth with no stubble.

Anyway, it was now 6:50 and I was starting to pace the floor. “Why don't you put on your dress and we'll all go out to wait for the bus,” Daddy suggested, encouragingly as he grabbed his camera off the table. He had decided to go into work late today so that he could see his little girl off to her first day of school. I vaguely remembered doing all this six years ago and hoped the results would be much better this time around.

Look, I realize I'm eleven and my dad taking off work so he can see me off to school is a bit corny, but my parents love me and I'm not about to knock it.

Our house was the only one on the lane so we were told that the bus would pick me up out front. The three of us waited. It seemed to me that my parents were almost as nervous as me. “You look beautiful,” daddy said, slipping his hand under my dress to calm me down by rubbing my tight little ass.

He rubbed it until he saw the bus nearing, then he quickly gave my little slit a gentle swipe with his finger before removing his hand. “Have a great day, beautiful,” he said.

Mommy gave me a kiss and then I turned waiting for the bus to stop. The door to the bus open and my school life was ready to begin. When I got to the top of the steps, I leaned back just a bit and gave my parents a wave. As they waved back, I saw my Daddy give a deep sigh as he focused on the bottom of my dress. I think my little slit was winking good-bye to him.

I straighten up and hurried down the aisle to get a seat. I was ecstatic when I saw Lily waving to me. She had promised to save me a seat and I quickly slid in next to her as the bus drove off.

“Damn girl, you look fabulous today,” Lily said, earnestly. “You should wear clothes more often. The boys are going to go crazy when they see you. I just hope you don't get in any trouble.”

“I'm not going to get in trouble,” Summer declared. “I intend to be on my best behavior today.”

“It's not your conduct that I'm worried about,” Lily declared. “As good as you look, that dress is, beyond question, in violation of the school's dress code.. If you stand with you arms straight down against your side, your skirt or dress hem must at least reach you finger tips. Your dress would only pass if you had arms like a T-Rex and you don't.”

“Maybe they'll be lenient since it's the first day,” Summer said hopefully.

Lily hoped so too, but she knew the teachers from last year and was highly doubtful.

Summer was surprised to see that Lily was actually wearing a skirt today, her friend was usually in jeans or shorts. She chalked it up to it being the first day of the school year. She noticed that even though she was siting, Lily's skirt still managed to covered most of her legs. She could understand Lily not wearing clothes quite as short as she did, but the girl had nice legs. Summer felt she should show them off.

“What do I do when I get inside? Where do I go?” Summer chatted nervously.

“If they do the same as last year, it's rather organized,” Lily explained. “The eighth and ninth grade students received their schedules in the mail last week, so they will immediately go to there first period class. You'll go to one of the tables set up just inside the front doors. They'll be marked A-E, F-K, and so on, or something like that. You just go to the S table and give them your last name and you'll be handed an envelope with your name on it. Double check and make sure that it is for Summer Spring.”

“Next you'll want to get out of all the traffic before you check inside,” Lily suggested. “I'll stick around until you open your envelope. Most of the stuff in it is garbage for your parents like school insurance forms and stuff like that. The main interest to you is your schedule. There will be three copies. Kids have a tendency to lose it. Find it and again make sure it's for Summer Spring. Check where you're first period class for day one is and go there. I'll give you directions, but after that I'm afraid you'll be pretty much on your own.”

“Okay, that sound pretty straight forward,” Summer said. “Just one question. Why day one and not Wednesday, since today is Wednesday?”

“That never made much sense to me either until my dad explained it to me,” Lily replied. “It's mainly because of the classes that only meet one or two days a week. If say a class only meets on a Thursday and for some reason you had no school that week on Thursday, It would be another week before you had that class again. With our six day schedule, if we are out a day for any reason, we just come back at the next day on the schedule.”

It didn't seem like they'd been talking that long, but when Summer looked out the window they were already pulling up to the school bus drop off zone. Now her nerves really cut in. She really wished she could take off her dress. She was always so much more comfortable and relaxed when she was naked, but she realized that just wasn't an option today.

Summer had been extremely anxious when she got on the bus and hadn't really noticed whether or not anyone was checking her out. She was still super tense, but now noticed a lot of other students staring in her direction. She wasn't sure whether they were staring at her, at Lily, or the combination of the two. She imagined that their Mutt and Jeff appearance looked quite strange, but she didn't care. She didn't select her friends based on their height.

Lily waited in line with her until she got her envelope and then they scooted over to an unoccupied corner. “Your schedule should be right on top,” Lily said as Summer carefully opened the envelope. “Leave looking at the other crap until you get to your first period class.”

Lilly looked over Summer's shoulder as she opened the envelope, it was pretty easy to do with her height advantage. “Day One you have English first period with Mrs Darling in Room 212. That's up those stairs and down the hall on the right. I've never had her, but I've heard she is a good teacher. Very strict, but fair.”

“Doesn't everyone in seventh grade have the same teacher for English?” Summer asked.

“Hell no,” Lily replied. “I don't know how many students are in seventh grade this year, but there were 369 in my class. I think there are like three teachers that teach seven grade English.”

“What about history? Are there three seventh grade history teachers, too?” Summer asked in essential panic. She thought that the others most likely did an adequate job as far as teaching was concerned, but after meeting Mr Means she knew she had to have him as her teacher. She'd rather not face an unknown when she knew that he'd appreciate her spreading her legs and letting him see her wet little pussy during class. Perhaps he'd even permit her to diddle herself on occasion.

“Relax, you have Mr Means,” Lily said. “Although that doesn't really make any sense.”

“Why not?” Summer asked.

“The teachers got their rosters last week, yet he didn't recognize your name when he meet you yesterday. He originally thought you were a fifth grader.”

“After all, he probably has over 150 students,” Summer said, in defense of her teacher. “He probably just skimmed the names and didn't remember mine.”

“Didn't remember a name like Summer Spring?” Lily said, questioningly. “And yet when we parted he said he'd see you in class. If he'd didn't remember you as being on any of his class rosters, how did he know you'd be in his class?”

“No idea,” Summer said, not particularly concerned with how she ended up in his class, just happy she did.. She looked at her watch. We better get to class it's nearly 7:25.”

The girls parted, both going different directions. Summer practically running up the stairs, so happy to be in school and especially to have Mr Means as her history teacher. Thanks to Lily's directions, she easily found her class room and hurried in to look for an empty seat.

As Summer hurried down the aisle, Mrs Darling looked up from her desk and caught a glimpse of her 'obscenely' short dress. “Hold on young lady,” she yelled out. “You and I need to have a word. Come up to my desk now.”

Summer knew she was the one being referred to as, young lady, because she was the only one currently on her feet. All the other students were already seated. She was also afraid that she knew what the teacher wanted to talk to her about.

Mrs Darling's voice calling out had also captured the attention of most of the other students and they too all had a good idea what this girl was in trouble for. If they were honest with themselves, both the boys and the girls would agree that this new girl had beautiful legs. The boys looked at them in lust and the girls in envy. They certainly understood why she'd want to show them off, but even the boys would have to admit that she went rather overboard in that effort.

“Young lady this is school, not a swimming pool. Each requires appropriate attire.” Mrs Darling preached. “The length of that dress doesn't even come close to the school's dress code. I hate to do this to you on the first day of school, but I'm going to have to send you to the principal's office. What is your name, girl?”

“Summer, Summer Spring.” Summer said tentatively, literally trembling. This is not how she wanted her day to begin.

'Summer Spring,' Mrs Darling thought to herself. There was an e-mail concerning this girl in her in-box from the administrator, Dr Hastings. She stepped over to her computer and brought up the e-mail, read it and nodded her head, a look of pity now on her face.

“I'm sorry dear, do go take your seat,” Mrs Darling said. “If any of the other teacher confront you today concerning your attire, be sure to have them check their e-mail. I hope they find a cure soon. Be careful how you sit so you don't give the boys a show.”

Summer returned to her seat totally confused. She had no idea what this woman was talking about. ***Check their e-mail, find a cure?*** All Summer knew was that she wasn't going to visit the principal and for that she was extremely grateful.

“Good morning class, I'm Mrs Darling and I'll be teaching you English this year.” she said warmly. “But before we do anything else, I'd like you to take out your class schedule. Unless you liked seventh grade so much that you decided to revisit us, this is your first day in junior high. We do things a bit differently here compared to the elementary schools. Instead of the teachers coming to you, you go to the teachers.”

“With the exception of first period, all your classes are 47 minutes long with 3 minutes between them to get to the next class. All one hundred number rooms are on the main floor where you entered this morning along with the gym and auditorium. Music classes are held in the auditorium and art and swimming classes in the basement. All two hundred level classes are on this level. Do not, I repeat, do not lose your schedule. You can not just follow the person sitting next to you now to your next lesson because they might be going to a different class or level of that class than you.”

“You all took placement tests at the end of last year and the computer has grouped you by your ability in a particular subject. You might be a wiz at English and a dunce in math. The computer has placed you in a class with people of like abilities. This is good for obvious reasons bad for others. Can anyone tell me a reason it might be considered bad?” she asked.

Most of the class just sat quietly, but a few timid souls raised their hands. She called on a girl who said, “It will take longer to get to know your classmates,”

“That's correct,” Mrs Darling said. “I imagine you all knew everyone in your elementary class. Now all the classes from all the elementary schools in the district are here in one school. You folks are members of the largest class that this school has ever had, 399 students strong. You won't see the same faces in all your classes, but all seventh grade does have lunch at the same time, Unfortunately you guys get the early 10:20 lunch follow by eight grade at 11:10 and ninth at twelve noon, If you look at your schedule again you will see that you probably have a different first period every day. Today is day one. The two main entrances of the school have a flashing sign indicating the date and what number day it is to remind you. Now, unless you have some questions, I will take attendance, then give you a few minutes to look through your packet before we get on to our studies of the English language.”

Summer was a bit frustrated. She had assumed she wouldn't have any classes with Lily, but had hoped to at least get to see her at lunch time. They had spent practicality every day of the summer together, and now they might only see each other on bus rides to and from school. Not only that, but believe it or not Summer was a shy girl. Well perhaps not when it came to showing off her body, but she was very hesitant when it came to getting to know people.

“How did you get her to let you off?” the cute boy sitting across from Summer asked. “Darling is a ball-buster when it comes to obeying school rules, especially the dress code.”

“I honestly don't know,” Summer admitted, still confused about that. “She was ready to send me to the principal's office, but then reread an e-mail and told me to just take my seat.” Summer shrugged her shoulders. “Maybe there has been a change in the dress code.”

“I sure hope so,” the boy said, finding it hard to take his eyes off Summer's entrancing legs. “It would be a sin to make you cover up those great legs. By the way, my name is Chris.”

“I'm Summer,” the flustered girl replied. Nudity didn't embarrass her, but extreme compliments most certainly did. “Do you really think I have nice legs?”

“Yeah! All of you is dishy,” Chris declared, emphatically. “You have to be the prettiest girl in all of seventh grade.”

“You wouldn't say that if you saw me naked,” Summer declared. “I'm rather flat chested. My breasts are almost nonexistent. Although on the positive side, I have been told I have a great ass and a very attractive pussy.”

Chris practically passed out. No girl had ever before discussed her private body parts with him and Summer wasn't even blushing. “What class do you have next?” he asked trying to change the subject before he had an embarrassing accident.

“Science, with Mrs Weidner,” Summer answered.

“Me, too,” Chris replied, a bit louder than necessary. “I hope I'm in a lot of your classes.”

“That would be nice,” Summer replied, sincerely, but their conversation was forced to end as Mrs Darling started class by handing out their text books.

Summer was engrossed in what Mrs Darling was saying and literally jumped when the bell sounded.

“Relax, that bell is for me,” Mrs Darling explained to her students. “That is the five minute warning bell telling me to wind down any discussion that is going on and bring the class to a conclusion. The next bell will be the class dismissal bell. When that bell rings, you will wait to be discharged and then you have three minutes to get to your next class. Don't dawdle because three minutes isn't long particularly if you have a distance to travel. For homework, you have the exercises on page nineteen. You have permission to leave when the bell rings.”

“Chris, do we leave the books here or take them with us,” Summer asked.

“Take them with us, of course,” Chris said giving Summer a questioning look. “How could we do the homework on page nineteen without our books?”

“I'm sorry,” Summer apologized. “I've been home schooled. This is my first day in a public school so everything is a bit new to me.”

“Well, that somewhat explains you not knowing the dress code, “ Chris said as he and Summer walked out of the classroom, many an eye on Summer. “I guess you didn't have to worry about how long your dresses were at home.”

“I never wore dresses at home,” Summer said, flatly. “Actually, I don't wear any clothes at all at home. I'm normally naked there twenty-four/seven.”

Chris was once again suffering from a stiffy that was demanding attention. He'd give anything to be a fly on the wall of that house. It didn't bother him at all that she might be wanting in the boob department. Summer was beautiful and he'd give anything to see her totally naked.

As they neared the staircase, Chris noticed that a group of boys had gathered at the bottom of the steps and were staring up at them lustfully. He knew they weren't staring at him and had a damn good idea what they were waiting to see.

“Summer, when we go down the stairs, it might be a good idea if I walk in front of you,” he said, genuine concern evident in his voice..

Summer saw the boys and immediately knew their intentions and being an exhibitionist, she didn't want to disappoint them.

She grabbed Chris's empty hand. “It's nice to know that the seventh grade has at least one gentleman in it,” she said, as she coolly walked down the stairs, her short dress flaring open with each step. Chris stared at the hand that was grasping his. '*Why was she holding his hand? They'd just met. Could she possibly like him?'*

By the time they reached the bottom of the stairs, all the boys watching them were sporting rigid cocks and whispering hyperbolically between themselves.

“Summer, why didn't you let me walk in front of you?” Chris asked, concernedly. “Those perverts were waiting there just hoping to get a look at what color panties you had on.”

“I know,” Summer said. “I hope they weren't too disappointed. I never wear underwear.”

Chris couldn't believe this girl. He had a few friends that were girls, but none that were anything like Summer. In some ways he admired her and in other ways she sorta frightened him.

Summer was still holding Chris's hand and could physically feel him shaking. “I kinda like holding your hand, but if you'd rather I didn't, I won't force you,” she said. She made to let go, but Chris held onto her hand tightly until they got to the classroom door.

“Let me go in and get a seat first” Summer suggested, surreptitiously “Then you come in and accidentally drop your English book on the floor in front of me. I have something I want to show you.”

As she entered the room, Summer noticed that the teacher was busy admonishing another girl, she assumed for the length of her skirt. She hurried and found a desk with the one across from it empty. She was barely situated when Chris walked in and nervously walked down the aisle. Hopefully no one was watching because his dropping of his book looked anything but accidental. He did however have great placement skill. The book landed on the floor right at the tip of her toes.

“Go ahead and pick it up,” Summer said sounding a bit enticing. “I won't bite.”

Since the book had actually ended up under Summer's desk, Chris had to physically get down on his hands and knees. Even before he was completely in position, Summer raised herself up slightly in the chair and spread her legs open as far as she possibly could without it being completely obvious as to what she was doing. Chris grabbed his book and then took in the forbidden sight that Summer was blithely reveling to him. He hit his head on Summer's desk and then stumbled to his feet, wishing he had a photographic mind.

Chris felt flushed as he took his seat. He had never ever in his entire life seen that mysterious part of a girls' anatomy before, not even on a little baby. He had no idea why this fantastic beautiful girl was allowing him such intimate access to her secret treasures, but he wasn't going to argue about it. Before he had the opportunity to do anything, but glance at Summer in shock, the teacher brought the class to attention.

It was a busy class, but quite structured. Chris had no opportunity to talk to Summer and the few times that he managed to catch her attention at all, she just gave him a coy smile. The big surprise came after the sounding of the warning bell. Mrs Weidner gave them a small reading assignment for homework, then said, “Miss Spring would you please come up to my desk.”

Summer was stunned. She thought that she had sat quite demurely during the class. Well, as demurely as one can sit in a dress that only extends about an inch below your crotch and butt. As she got up, Summer even tried to pull her dress down a bit, not that such an act was even possible.

“You're a very brave girl,” Mrs Weidner said softly when Summer reached her desk. “It must be awful for you to have to wear your dresses so lewdly short and …” She dropped her voice even lower. “without even any underwear to cover your privates. How do you do it?”

Summer was shocked, confused, even slightly traumatized, wondering what the hell was going on. This teacher evidently thought she was somehow forced to dress as she did.

“It's quite hard, but I guess it could always be worse,” Summer concluded, playing along. “It could be necessary for me to be completed nude.”

Mrs Weidner forced a weak laugh. “Yes, I'm afraid that would be a situation that even our beloved administrator would find unworkable. If any of the boys or girls give you a problem, be sure to inform a teacher. We won't permit anyone with a difficulty like yours to be harassed.”

Summer still had no clue as to what exactly was going on here, but evidently the Administrator had ordered the teachers to give her special dispensation as far as the dress code was concerned. They were somehow even aware that she wasn't wearing any underwear.

“Thank you for your understanding,” Summer said, as she was saved from any more conversation by the ringing of the bell.

“What class do you have next?” Chris asked as he hurried to catch up with Summer. “I have history with Mr Wigg.”

“I have History, too,” Summer said, “But with Mr Means.” She could see the profound letdown in Chris's eyes. He actually looked ready to cry. Summer reached out and touched his hand. “Look for me at lunch. Maybe we can sit together?”

“Yeah! That would be great,” Chris said, brightening up. “It's a date. Well not an actual date... but, oh you know what I mean. See you at lunch.”

They hurried off in separate directions. Evidently Mr Wigg's classroom was on main floor while Summer had to go back up to the second floor for Mr Means classroom. She hadn't shown her schedule to anyone, but somehow the same group of boys that had watched her descend the stairs before were now gathered to watch her ascend.

Summer decided that if they were looking for a show, she was just the girl to happily give them one. About midway up the stairs, she purposely dropped her pencil case. Normally, she would have squatted down gracefully to carefully pick it up, but she decided to give the boys spying on her a real eyeful. She spread her legs slightly apart and bent at the waist keeping her legs as straight as possible. This caused her dress to ride up so high that her beautiful butt was totally exposed. Summer hoped that some of the boys might have even gotten a good look between her legs and seen her cunt.

In Summer's opinion, boys were for the most part silly and immature. Instead of sneaking around and trying to get a quick glimpse of her private parts, why didn't they just ask to see them like some of the little boys had in kindergarten. She'd have no qualms about showing them anything they wanted to see. She'd didn't, however, want to get caught purposely exposing herself by a teacher. Although she didn't yet understand why, it was obvious that she had been given a pass to dress as she was. Obviously that meant that accidents would be expected, but she'd have to make damn sure that they looked like bona fide accidents.

Her entry into Mr Means classroom was a mixed bag of emotions for Summer. She was quite happy to see him again, but disappointed that all the front seats were already taken. That meant she wouldn't be able to tease him like she had planned. Summer immediately went up to Mr Means' desk and gave him a copy of her schedule like he had requested.

“Mr Means, do you know anything about an e-mail that Administrator Hastings evidently sent out concerning me?” she asked sweetly.

“Yes Summer. I'm afraid that I'm partly to blame for that,” Mr Means admitted, looking both sorry and guilty. “Dr Hastings and I are very good friends. He was my favorite teacher in high school and I think of him as a mentor. I called him last evening to see if I could possibly get you transferred to my class for history. I explained how I had met you yesterday at the Rec and told him about your awesome basketball abilities. We also discussed your clothing problem. Evidently you made quite an impression on Dr Hastings because he instantly remembered you.”

“We discussed the problem at length and Dr Hastings felt it might be best to go the sympathy route and so he gave you a rare form of Fibromyaigia and asked all the staff to help you in any way possible by making strong allowances for you,” Mr Means concluded.

“But I don't have Fibro...whatever,” Summer insisted. “I just squirt stuff from my pussy when it can't breath during exercise.”

“I understand that,” Mr Means said calmly. “But if we just approach it as a difficulty associated with sports, the majority of people will say that you just shouldn't play sports. By making it a rare disease, people are more sympathetic and it explains away your propensity for short skirts and no underwear. Mr Hastings has informed the staff that what you have is not transferable to others. He has told them that you are a perfectly healthy young lady, but that if you wear any clothing in the vicinity of your genitalia you will break into a rash that could be potentially life threatening.”

“Wow, I feel sorry for me,” Summer said, but before she could comment more, the bell to start class rang and she hurried off to one of the still available seats, all eyes in the room following her legs and barely covered butt.

“Welcome to American History, I'm your teacher Mr Means. That was the easy part,” he said. “You've already learned my name and it's an easy name to remember. Now comes the hard part, me learning all of your names and the names of the students in my other five classes of American History. To help with that, you will have assigned seats.”

There was a moan from many of the students because that meant likely not sitting next to their best friends.

“Oh come on now, it's not that bad,” Mr Means assured them. “And I haven't assigned the seats in alphabetical order, so you just might make some new friends. If everyone in the first row would please gather up their belongings and temporarily move to the front of the room until you are assigned a seat. James Kolb seat one, Susan Shaffer seat two.”

After he filled all of row one, he had those still seated in row two come to the front of the room. Summer practically jumped with joy when she was assigned the front seat in row two. She had a perfect view of the teacher's desk and Mr Means would have a perfect view of her.

After everyone was assigned a seat, books were passed out and the lesson began. Summer adjusted her dress to make sure nothing was hidden by cloth and then spread her legs so that Mr Means would have an unobstructed view of her smooth, bare pussy. She caught him looking numerous times and could tell that he was enjoying the show. Summer especially loved showing off her body to someone that appreciated it.“The history of our country starts with its discover in 1492 by Christopher Columbus.” Mr Means stated. “Although Columbus was not the first European explorer to reach the Americas, having been preceded by the Viking expedition led by Leif Erickson in the 11th century, his voyages, however, led to the first lasting European contact with the Americas, inaugurating a period of exploration, conquest, and colonization that lasted several centuries. These voyages thus had an enormous effect on the historical development of the modern Western world.”

Summer raised her hand. “Yes! Miss Spring.”

“What about the people that were native to this land? Shouldn't our history begin with them?” she asked, seriously..

“Technically, yes,” Mr. Means answered, “But very little is known of their history before America was colonized. They were a backward people and kept very little in the way of records.”

“Why were some places, like Africa, the Americas and Australia so backward while others like Japan, Europe and China were so advanced?”

“Now that is a question that has puzzled scholars for centuries and one that I'm afraid there is no definite answer for,” Mr Means replied. It was evident to him that Summer wasn't just a sexy young basketball player, but also a very intelligent young lady. It was amazing to him that both brains and brawn could be packaged in such a sexy little package.

Chris had been one of the first in the cafeteria and could have already been seated eating his lunch, but instead he was waiting at the door for Summer to arrive, as the line steadily grew longer. Finally she arrived and the smile she gave him would have made a three hour wait worthwhile.

“I was hoping I'd get to see you at lunch,” Summer said, hurrying to his side. “Have you been waiting here long?”

“No I just arrived,” Chris lied. “I was ready to get in line, but when I saw you coming, I decided to wait. Why didn't you put your books in your locker?”

Summer looked around and noticed that she was one of only a few students that were carrying books. “How do you get a locker?” she inquired, as they joined the queue for lunch

“You already have one,” Chris said. The number, location and combination are in your packet.”

“I was told that accept for my schedule, most of the stuff in the packet was junk for my parents,” Summer replied, slightly disturbed.

“Most of it is,” Chris confirmed. “Unless you want to join a school club or a winter sports team.”

“Winter sports?” Summer repeated. “It's just the beginning of September?” They temporarily interrupted their conversation while they were served their lunches and then searched for an open table.

“Doesn't it bother you that everyone is staring at you?” Chris asked as they located an empty table.

“I thought they were all staring at you,” Summer replied, jokingly. “Actually, I've always liked being the center of attention. My parents say I'm a closet exhibitionist, but I've recently decided to come out of the closet.”

“How? What exactly does an exhibitionist do?” Chris asked.

“Well, I guess that varies depending on the actual person, but in my case, I like to show off my naked body,” Summer said, completely straight faced and serious. “Yesterday I played basketball topless with a group of boys at the rec. I would have played naked, but nobody asked.”

Chris almost choked on his food. “You can't be serious! You actually played with nothing on from the waist up,” Chris gasped.

“It wasn't that big a deal,” Summer assured him.”I don't have very much to show in the tit department, but I've been told I have a nice butt and pussy. You saw my cunt. Did you like it?”

Chris's head was spinning. He'd never met a girl anything like Summer. “It was the prettiest pussy I ever saw,” he said. “But to be completely honest. It was also the only pussy I've ever seen.”

Summer chuckled. “I'll have to see what I can do about giving you something to compare it to. But enough talk about me. Why is basketball registration so early?”

“It's not,” Chris insisted. “Registration for the next season's sports always takes place when the current season is just beginning.. Soccer and football registration was last spring and baseball will be around Christmas. Why all the interest in basketball? Are you going out for center?”

Chris evidently thought he was being funny, but Summer wasn't laughing. “Do you play basketball?” Summer asked.

“A bit,” Chris said. “I'm going to go out for the school's team this year.”

“Do you know where Cherry Lane is?” Summer asked.

Yeah, it's only a couple of miles from my house. Why is that where you live?” Chris asked.

“Yeah! Why don't you come over after school and we'll play a little basketball? “ Summer suggested. “We could bet on a game of hippopotamus.”

“Is that the same as horse? Chris inquired.

“Same game just more letters,” Summer explained. “We'll decide on what the bet is when you get there. I don't want you to chicken out and not show up.”

“I'll be over as soon as I change clothes,” Chris promised. “Be prepared to lose... Hey is that a copy of your schedule? Can I see it? I want to compare it to mine and see if we are in any other classes together.”

Chris got out his schedule and began comparing it with Summer's. “It's identical except for history,” Chris concluded. “Why would we have every class together except history?”

Summer was pretty sure her schedule had been changed to put her in Mr Means' class, but didn't want Chris asking why. “Don't ask me, computers have a mind of their own,” Summer said. “What classes do we have this afternoon?”

“Math right after lunch followed by geography and then Gym/Health/Study for the last two periods.” Chris read from the schedule.

“What is Gym/Health/Study?” Summer inquired.

“No idea Chris replied, but we have it in the gym. What do all these notations mean next to the teachers names on your scheduled?”

“What notations?” Summer asked. She hadn't looked at the copy of her schedule since Mr Means had returned it to her at the end of class.

“These,” Chris said handing the schedule back to Summer.

Mr Means had put notations next to all the names of her teachers, such as: don't even think about it, not a chance, go for it, he'll want more than a look and next to her art teacher's name, only if you grow a penis. Summer was temped to lie, but honestly couldn't come up with a credible one and so decided to go with the truth.

“I asked a friend what teacher I could get away with flashing my pussy to and those are his comments,” Summer stated, firmly.

“You actually intend to flash your privates to some of the teachers,” Chris repeated, totally shocked.

“Well not exactly flash,” Summer rectified. “I want to give them a good long look. I already did Mr Means and he seemed to very much enjoy looking at my little slit.”

“I did, too,” Chris admitted, “but damn Summer, he's an adult and a teacher to boot.”

“That's what makes it so much fun,” Summer giggled.

They had been talking so much, that they had to hurry and finish their lunch before the warning bell sounded. “Do you want to put your books from the morning classes in your locker before we head to Math,” Chris suggested.

“Good idea,” Summer said. They disposed of their trash and then head off to find Summer's locker. Chris reached down and took Summer's hand in his. He was quite pleased when she didn't object.

Except for the stares, math and geography went without a hitch and from the looks she received from her teachers it was evident to Summer that they had both read the e-mail from the administrator and felt compassionateness toward her.

When she and Chris entered the gymnasium, Summer was struck in wonderment. Since this was a junior high school and not a senior high school or college, she hadn't expected much. To her great astonishment this was a full sized gym with what appeared to be more than adequate seating on both sides along with additional fold out bleacher at the one end. That is where two teacher were now standing. One section of the folding bleachers had been pulled out and the students that had arrived before them were already taking seats. From the number of students present, Summer surmised that this class was about twice as large as a normal class.

By the time Chris and Summer arrived at the bleaches, all of the lower seats were taken and they had to step around and between people in order to get to the top seats. For young kids their age this certainly wasn't physically difficult, but to do so in a dress as short as Summer's was without showing absolutely everything off was impossible. Summer, of course, had no qualms about showing off her body, but she did have some concerns as to how the students and teachers would react to her butt and pussy being on full display. Chris being a gentleman took Summer's hand as she stepped from one level to the next. Anyone seated that looked up as Summer passed them, got quite a show as did the teachers at floor level. Although neither Summer nor Chris noticed it, the two teachers straight off started having a discussion about the young girl who was currently displaying her privates to anyone who desired to look and that seemed to be everyone in the class including all the other girls.

“Good afternoon students, I'm Mr Ginter and this is Ms Frey. Welcome to seven grade. We will be meeting with you at this time on day one and day four. Your school year is 192 days long divided into 4 marking periods.” There were a few moans in the group. “Yes, I know,” Mr Ginter said. “One hundred ninety-two days seems like a very long time, but with weekends, holidays and winter and spring vacation it will be over sooner than you can imagine. Anyway each marking period is 48 days long. During marking period one and three, you will have a two period gym session. During marking period 3 and four you will have health class followed by a study hall.”

“Can anyone speculate why we have a two period gym class for half the year instead of a one period gym class all year long?” Ms Frey asked. “It would work out to the same number of hours for gym, health and study periods either way.” No body seemed willing to venture a guess, then finally Summer raised her hand.

“Yes! Miss Spring, isn't it?” Ms Frey said, acknowledging Summer..

Summer was beginning to wonder if the e-mail from Doctor Hastings concerning her had a photo attachment. “By having back to back classes, you cut in half the time spent changing clothes and taking showers.”

“Well done, Miss Spring,” Ms Frey replied. “When we had one period classes, we barely got started with an activity before we had to head for the showers.” Ms Frey gave Summer an understanding smile. “Mr Ginter and I have discussed your special situation and since you can't take Gym class, you will have a study hall and receive a passing mark for Gym.”

“But I want to take gym,” Summer protested, jumping to her feet. “That's not fair.”

“Now Summer please be reasonable,” Mr Ginter begged. He looked quite uncomfortable. “Are your classmates aware of your problem?”

“No, but it's no secret,” Summer said, pouting. “Perhaps you should tell them so they'll understand why you're willing to give me a C for sitting on my butt and not even participating.”

Mr Ginter looked to Ms Frey for help, but she seemed to be quite happy to let him handle this situation entirely by himself.

Ginter cleared his throat. “Class, Miss Spring has a very rare condition. Don't be concerned, it is nothing you can catch. She can't wear any clothing that comes in contact with her genitalia. To do so might possibly result in her death.” Suddenly the girls that hated this little tart for flaunting her body, felt extremely sorry for the girl. “So obviously she can't wear a gym uniform and participate in gym classes.”

“I could if you'd allow me to take gym class nude,” Summer exclaimed. “I mean except for socks and sneakers, of course.”

The very thought of that possibility had every boy rigid.

“Miss Spring, this is a co-ed physical education class, it isn't just girls,” Ms Frey interjected. “ Certainly you wouldn't want all these boys to see you totally naked.”

“It wouldn't bother me, if it didn't bother them,” Summer said, totally honestly. “Besides most of them have already seen my butt and pussy, so all that's left is my tits and they aren't anything to brag about. Besides I thought Dr Hastings instructed all of you teachers to make any reasonable dispensation possible.”

Mr Ginter, leaned toward Ms Frey. “He did say to bend any rules necessary?”

“But surely there are limitations as to how far we can go,” Ms Frey insisted. “Not only would the girl be totally naked, but can you imagine some of the obscene positions she might get into while doing gymnastics?”

Mr Ginter thought about that seriously and it certainly helped him make a decision. “Class, I think it only fair that you be a part in this decision.” he said..”This young lady has already been punished with this awful debility. Do you want to punish her more by taking away her rights to fully take part in school activities? If so please stand and explain your reasoning.”

Obviously, the boys were all ecstatic at the idea of a girl being naked during gym class, they didn't care how minuscule her tits might be. The girls for the most part weren't that happy about the idea. Sure it wasn't them, but it was girl parts that would be on display and that would be bad enough. The problem was the way Mr Ginter had pleaded the case. You'd have to be a ogre to vote against the precious little thing.

“Since no one has risen, I'll assume you are all in favor of Miss Spring talking part in our class naked,” Mr Ginter declared. “As for the rest of you. You'll be expected to have your PE kit by Monday. Now Ms Frey and I have a few other things to go over, then you can use the balance of the time as a study hall. Use it wisely and you won't have any homework for tonight."

Chris just stared a Summer dumbfounded. “Are you really going to do it?” he finally asked.

“Do what?” Summer asked, acting stupid.

“Take your clothes off in front of the entire fucking class,” Chris swore. “I don't know if I like the idea of all the perverts seeing my …”

“Seeing your what how?” Summer retorted. “Are you still coming to my place after school?”

“Yeah! If I'm still invited,” Chris said, backing down.

“You're still invited, but after I beat you at hippopotamus, we're going to have to have a long talk.”

Lily was barely seated in the bus when Summer grabbed her arm. “Guess what? Ms Frey and Mr Ginter are going to allow me to take PE naked.”

“You got to be shitting me,” Lily replied. “How the hell did you ever pull that off?”

“I sorta had help from Mr Means and Dr Hastings,” Summer added.

“Thats going to take a bit more explaining than that,” Lily declared.

“Well, it seems Mr Means called the administrator last night and had him pull some strings to get me transferred into his history class,” Summer explained. “I think he wants to spent the year gawking at my exposed pussy in the front row. Any way he told the administrator about my squirting problem when I play basketball and the solution was to tell all the teacher that I have a malady that prevents me from wearing any clothing near my cunt. I'm exempted from the dress code and can even get away with flashing my butt and pussy if I make it look accidental. Isn't that great?”

Lily laughed. “For you, I imagine it is, but I prefer to keep my privates private.”

“Is that why you always take your clothes off as soon as you get to my house?” Summer asked.

“Not always,” Lily insisted. “I didn't yesterday”

“Only because you wanted to go to the rec,” Summer insisted.

“Okay, I'll admit that I sorta like being in the buff, but only round you and your parents,” Lily claimed. “I could never do what you did at the courts yesterday.”

“I wish someone would have dared me to get naked,” Summer claimed. “It would have been so kewl to play Bball against those guys totally naked.”

“We're at your stop already,” Lily said, getting Summer's attention “I'll see you in about fifteen.”

Summer got out of her seat and walked to the front of the bus, while Lily just shook her head in disbelief.

*Okay, Summer here. I'm afraid that's it for this chapter. I really had a busy first day at school, didn't I? I can't wait until Monday. It's going to be so kewl to take PE class in the nude. I hope the boys aren't too awfully disappointed with my body.*

*What? I'm sorry. I just forgot to tell her. It'll be fine! Well, I hope so anyway.*

*Sorry about that. Neel just reminded me that Chris was riding over to my house after school and that Lily would be there too, and probably naked.*

*Do you think that will be a problem? Guess we'll find out in the next chapter.*

*Please keep reading and remember, comments are always greatly appreciated. Luv U all.*

**Nude Like Me - Chapter 3**

#### by SFWS with the assistance of Neel Down

*Hi! Summer here. If you've read chapters one and two, welcome back. I hope you are enjoying my story. If you are new to* Nude Like Me*, you might want to start out with chapter one in order to better understand what is going on. Check under Neel Down in the guest authors' pages.*

*I hope you enjoy reading about my life.*

**ALLIANCES**

The front door hadn't even had a chance to close before Summer was out of her dress.

"Was it that awful?" her mother asked, giving Summer a hug.

"I guess, everything considered, it wasn't really that bad," Summer replied. "I enjoyed all my classes and the teachers are really kewl and know their stuff. It's the whole clothing thing that is dopey. The boys spent the entire day trying to look up my dress to see my butt and cunt. If everyone were naked, maybe more attention would be paid to what we are being taught."

Karen Spring laughed. "I'm afraid that if everyone were naked, they'd be even less attention paid to your studies. Teenagers will always rather think about sex than their studies. That's just the way things are."

"I'm not a teenager yet, but I think about sex an awful lot," Summer pointed out. "Why won't daddy let me fuck?"

"He just wants you to be emotionally ready for it," Karen explained. "With most people it isn't just the sex act, there are a lot of emotions involve and people can get hurt."

"But Mom, I'm not looking to fall in love with 'Mr Right'. I just want to be a slut and screw around. Robby and Walt make fucking sound like the greatest thing ever."

Karen smiled. "It can be damn good if both people involved know what they are doing. Why don't you sit down and have a long talk with you father after dinner. The main reason he originally forbade you to have sex before twelve was your 'brothers'. They were so damn horny that he was afraid they would wear out your pussy before anyone else ever got to experience it. Not to change the subject, but Is Lily going to be over this afternoon? Will she be staying for dinner?"

"She'll definitely be here. Probably stay for dinner if you ask her," Summer added. "She says you're a heluva better cook than her mom. Oh, by the way, a new friend I just made today might stop around too, but I doubt they'll be staying for dinner."

Before Karen had a chance to ask about the new friend, there was a knock at the door. Summer looked at the clock. "That must be Lily," she said hurrying to the door. "She must have ran all the bloody way over here."

When she opened the door, Summer wasn't surprised to see Lily, but she was surprised to she that she still had her school dress on. "Why didn't you change?" Summer asked .

"Actually, if I woulda been thinking straight, I'd have just got off the bus with you and avoided the twenty question ritual with my frickin' Mom," Lily confessed.

"Now Lily, don't be so hard on her," Karen said. "She just loves you and wants to know how your first day of school went,"

Lily just shook her head. "It's okay with you and Summer," she retorted. "It's actually her first day of school. I've gone through the same twenty question routine for nine years now and it's getting to be a bit of a drag."

Karen laughed, "I'll have to remember that next year, so my daughter doesn't get upset with me. Will you be joining us this evening for diner?"

"I'd very much like to if you'll have me," Lily replied in a polite manner. She loved spending time will Summer's parents. They had to be the coolest parents in the entire world.

As was now normal routine when she came to Summer's home, Lily began to strip out of her clothes.

"I think this is the first time I've ever seen you in a dress," Karen commented. "You look very pretty."

Lily blushed at the compliment as she unbuttoned her dress . "Thank you," she replied, as she stripped down to her underwear.

"I see Summer still hasn't managed-to convince you to give up those superfluous garments," Karen said as Lily slipped out of her bra and panties.

'I feel naked without them," Lily insisted.

"Duh! That's the whole idea," Summer piped in."Don't you feel better to be out of your clothes?"

"Yeah, but I could never go naked 24/7 like you people do?" Lily insisted.

"I bet you could if you'd just break down and agree to spend a weekend with us at camp," Karen pledged..

"It's one thing to have you and Mr S. see me naked, but I'm not sure that I could handle a bunch of little kids and dirty old men staring at my naked body," Lily insisted.

"Well, I have to be honest," Karen admitted. "As much as naturists try not to stare, I'm sure it would be hard for the men to not stare at a creature as lovely as you."

"That's not the only thing that would be hard," Summer joked.

Lily blushed and Karen laughed. "That was a rather bad choice of word," Karen admitted. "Difficult would have been a better choice than hard." She walked over and stroked her fingers through Lily's pubic hair. "You're starting to get quite a growth there. When are you going to let Summer and I help you pluck it out?"

"But it shows I'm becoming a woman," Lily insisted. "If I shave it off I'll look like a little girl again." She looked over at Summer. "No offense meant."

"None taken," Summer replied.

"Whatever, you do, don't ever shave it," Karen insisted. "You want to be nice and smooth for your lover whether they be male or female."

"Female!" Lily repeated loudly. "Mrs Spring, just because I love to play basketball and other sports doesn't mean I'm a dike. I definitely prefer boys."

"I'm sorry Lily, I didn't mean to insinuate that you were gay although there is absolutely nothing wrong with that," Karen apologized. "In my personal experience, I've found that the women that have the best sex lives are those that are willing to swing both ways. In my opinion, most women give much better head than men. Haven't you and Summer ever done any experimentation with each other?"

The conversation was starting to get just a bit too hot for Lily to handle. "Summer, look at the time, if we don't get outside soon the sun will be setting before we get any practice in." Lily insisted.

"Yeah I hate it when it starts getting dark early, especially after daylight savings time ends," Summer said dejectedly as she grabbed Lily's hand and they both ran outside totally starkers except for their sneakers and socks.

*Hi Folks, Neel Down here. I'm sorry to interrupt the story, but I thought, and Summer agreed with me, that perhaps you should have a bit more information on where Summer lives in order to better understand how the two girls could swim and play basketball outside nude without drawing any unwanted attention.*

*The house actually originally belonged to Mr Spring's parents, who weren't rich, but also didn't have to worry about money. It's only about five blocks off a major highway, but it might as well be far out in the country because they have no next door neighbors. It's like you are in this residential suburb with houses close together and suddenly the road narrows and there are no houses, just open land and trees, lots of trees. At the end of that lane is where Summer lives. No one goes down the narrow lane without purpose.*

*The house is large, six bedrooms, four bathrooms and a three car garage. The driveway is off to the right of the house and you actually make a left turn to drive into the garage. The pool is behind the house and totally hidden from the lane. The tennis court is beyond the driveway and slightly to the right, not clearly visible from the street, but partially visible from the driveway. Since Summer developed a love for basketball, the tennis nets have come down and two basketball stanchions have been installed. Her dad even tried, but not totally successfully to add seven foot on either side of the court so it would be the width of a college basket ball court.*

*Okay, that should give you enough information to get around.. Back to our story.*

"Wow, your mom was really starting to get into the sex stuff," Lily commented as both girls did their warm up calisthenics.

"Yeah, she has a tendency to get carried away when she talks about the past and her sexual experiences," Summer agreed. "I hate to stop her because I like that she talks to me like an adult and not a child."

"Yeah, my Mom doesn't talk to me at all," Lily said, disgustedly. "She didn't even show me how to use a tampon. I had to figure it out on my own. The only thing she did was take me to the doctor to get me on the pill."

"You're on the pill," Summer repeated in shock. "Does that mean your parents are okay with you having sex?"

"Hardly, but they don't trust me to refrain and don't want me to ruin my life or theirs by getting pregnant at thirteen," Lily answered. "I don't know what they're worried about, the guys aren't exactly lining up to fuck a girl that's a foot taller than most of them."

"I'm going to talk to my dad about fucking tonight after dinner," Summer announced. "I so want to see what it feels like to get screwed. I want to do everything involved with sex."

"Even stuff with other girls?" Lily joking asked, playfully pulling on Summer adorable nipples."

"I said everything didn't I?" Summer retorted, grabbing Lily's pussy. "Why? Would you like me to eat you out?"

"Would you actually do something like that to another girl?" Lily asked, sorta shocked.

"Well probably not to just any girl, but I'd gladly do you," Summer replied. "Although I'd really like it if you'd let me pluck you first. I don't like the idea of having to floss cunt hairs out of my teeth. Would you do me in return?"

Lily momentarily just stared at her best friend. She had never before even considered having sex with another girl, but suddenly for some inexplicable reason she had a strong urge to taste Summer lips, both those on her face and those nestled sweetly between her pretty legs. "Summer, I swear I'm not a lesbian, but damn I'd really like to do that to you," Lily replied.

Summer grabbed hold of one of Lily's breasts and playfully sucked on her nipple for a second. "I think you and I should arrange a sleepover and soon," Summer said. "Preferably at my house. I think my parents would be a lot more understanding if we got caught doing anything strange."

"Summer, there's a boy pulling into your driveway on a bike," Lily said, panic obvious in her voice.

"Oh yeah, that's my friend Chris," Summer stated nonchalantly. "He said he'd stop by, we have a bet on a game of hippopotamus."

"Chris, we're back here," Summer shouted.

With all the bushes and trees in between them, Chris couldn't quite make out Summer, but recognized her voice and knew the direction it was coming from. He parked his bike off the driveway and out of the way and then headed in the direction Summer's shout had come from.

"You knew he was coming and didn't tell me," Lily practically shouted, evidently extremely upset.

"It's okay Lily. He's a really nice guy," Summer assured her. "I'm sure the two of you will get along fabulously."

"But we're naked, I'm naked," Lily shouted.

"I don't think he'll mind," Summer assured her. "I let him have a close and personal look at my pussy today and he seemed to like what he saw. I think he'll be ecstatic to see both of us totally nude.."

"I'm sure he will be," Lily asserted. "I'm not worried about how your dweeb friend feels. I'm fucking naked. I've never been seen naked by a boy before in my entire life and I don't want to start by flaunting my body to a little seventh grader."

"Look Lily, I'm really sorry,' Summer said in what sounded like a rather sincere voice. "Things just got a bit out of hand. Initially, when you said you were coming over, I honestly forgot that I had invited Chris. Then you got here and were so eager to strip off, that I didn't want to tell you not too. Maybe we can get him to strip off, too?"

"Summer, I'm not the least bit interested in seeing him naked," Lily declared. "I'm interested in him not seeing me naked."

"I'm sorry, but it's a bit late for that, he's already standing looking at us as if Christmas has come early this year," Summer told Lily."You can act like a timid little girl, try to cover you tits and pussy and run off to the house for your dress or you can impress him by being an ultra kewl eighth grader and acting like you greet people in your birthday suit every day and that it's no big thing."

Summer turned toward Chris. "Hi Chris, I'm glad you made it. I can't wait to play our game. This is Lilly, she's in eighth grade and my very best friend."

Lily took a deep breath, determined to be Miss Super Kewl. "Hi Chris, nice to meet you," Lilly said, walking toward him with her hand out stretched, everything on display and making no effort to hide anything from his view.

"Hi!" squeaked Chris in an extremely high voice. He found it impossible to look Lily in the eye while he nervously shook her hand. "You're naked, you're both naked."

"How nice of you to notice?" Lily said, giving Summer a dirty look when Chris wasn't looking. "It's really secluded out here and Summer and I like to relax, swim and play ball in the nude. If us being nude like this embarrasses you in any way, we'll be happy to put something on until your leave."

"I'm not embarrassed at least as long as... I don't have to get undressed do I?" Chris asked.

"No one is ever forced to get naked," Summer promised. Lily used to always wear clothes or at least a swimsuit when we played. It's just recently that she has realized how much more comfortable it is to be naked."

"And neither of you mind being naked while I'm fully clothed?" Chris asked, not able to savvy how these girls could be so utterly comfortable being naked.

"Not at all," Lily lied, somehow even managing to keep a straight face. "We're both comfortable with our bodies and don't care who sees us naked."

Summer just stared at Lilly, totally impressed with her act. Summer definitely felt that way, but she knew Lily most certainly didn't. Summer also knew that behind her facade, Lily was praying that the clothing god would take mercy and soon dress her.

"I can certainly understand if you were embarrassed to be seen nude, but neither of you should ever be ashamed of the way you look," Chris said. "I can't get over how different the two of you are built and yet you are both stunningly beautiful."

Lily got Summer attention and whispered, "Are you sure he's in seventh grade. He sure doesn't talk like a little dweeb."

"I told you that you'd like him," Summer whispered back.

"Okay, you've seen us naked, so it would be rather silly of us to run off now and get dressed," Lily said in sorta concession. "What kinda game are you here to play? Can I play or is it a challenge between the two of you," Lily asked.

"It's sorta a challenge between Chris and I," Summer stated. "If you play, it might affect the results. Would you mind just keeping score."

"I'm fine with watching and keeping score," Lily said. "What game are you playing?

"Hippopotamus," Chris answered.

"Why not Horse," Lily asked. "It wouldn't take nearly as long."

"The word is a lot longer," Summer stated. "Less chance of a person winning by just one letter."

"Yeah, I get your point," Lily agreed. "Sorta like a game won with a buzzer shot. Sure the team won, but are they really the better team or just the team that got the last shot."

"Are we going to start right out or can I have some practice shots to get used to the court and backboard?" Chris asked.

"Why don't you both just shoot around for five minutes and then we'll get started," Lily said. "What are you guys playing for? Who carries the others books?"

"I think we should get a chance to check each other out before we make that decision," Summer suggested.

Lily watched as Summer and Chris alternated taking shots from different positions. She was amazed that now that Chris wasn't continually staring at her, she didn't actually mind being naked in front of him, that much. She wondered if he was just a special case or if she could possible ever get to be like Summer. 'Nah! Impossible.'

Lily was impressed with Chris's skill's. He might have a good chance at the JV team if not the varsity. Summer on the other hand looked simply awful today. She'd never seen her friend shoot so poorly before. That was probably why Summer wasn't even trying any of her famous three point shots. She was glad that Mr Means wasn't here today to see Summer's lackluster performance.

Lily checked her watch. "Okay, that's time," Lily shouted. "Have you guys decided yet on what the bet will be?"

"We can't bet money, I'm not allowed to gamble," Chris declared. "It will have to be doing something for the other like what Lily suggested, carrying books."

"That's too much of a little kid's bet.," Summer protested. "We're in seventh grade, it should be something more adult."

"I'm game, but exactly what do you have in mind? " Chris asked. He was hoping she'd make it something really good, because based on her practice shots he was positive he could beat her.

"I don't know, do you have any ideas, Lily?" Summer asked.

"Since I'm not playing, I don't think it would be fair for me to decide the forfeit," Lily said.

"I know, I know," shouted Summer pretending she had just got a great idea. "Lily and I usually take a swim after we've finished playing. If I win, you have to stay and swim with us."

"That's not much of a bet," Chris declared. "Sure, you're on."

"Naked," Summer added.

"Whoa, now hold on," Chris said nervously. "You girls might be comfortable getting naked in front of me, but I'm not sure I could do that in front of you two girls, I might get a ..."

"You damn well better get a stiffy," Lily declared. "If you don't get a stiffy swimming with two naked girls, you belong back in third grade."

"Okay, okay, calm down," Chris pleaded. "I'm not saying I'll agree to that, but what do you have to do if I win. You're already naked."

"I'm pleased you noticed," Summer retorted. "I've given that some deep thought. If you win, you get to be my first fuck,"

"No!" Lily protested, "You can't give away you virginity on some stupid bet."

"What's the big deal," Summer insisted. "I told you I wanted to start fucking and Chris seems like a nice enough guy, so I let him be my first. I'm assuming it will probably be the first time for him, too."

"You'd actually let me put my hard you know into your, you know what?" Chris asked, now totally flustered.

Summer laughed. "Yes, assuming your you know is a cock and my you know what is my cunt."

"I sure as hell hope you know what you are doing," Lily said as Chris took the ball and started practicing again. He didn't look that bad and honestly you seem way off today."

Summer smiled. "Looks can be deceiving. Besides, even if I lose, I still win. I think it would be fun to fuck Chris."

"But you promised your dad that you wouldn't let anyone screw you until you were twelve and you never break promises," Lily reminded Summer..

"And I promised Chris he would be my first," Summer reminded Lily. "He will be my first if I lose, that just might not be for a year, although I'm really hoping to get my dad to change his mind about that whole twelve year old thing. Mom seems to think I'm ready to fuck and my cunt keeps asking to have a big cock inside it."

"Then you might have a slight problem with Chris," Lily said, trying not to laugh. "Twelve year old boys aren't exactly known for having especially large cocks."

"Okay, let's get this started," Lily finally called out. "I've checked everywhere on my body and I don't have a coin, but Summer has graciously agreed to let Chris shoot first. Different people use different rules, but we will use the rules that Summer and I normally play by. If Chris makes his shot, Summer must make it or be given a letter. Chris continues to shoot first regardless of whether Summer makes the shot or not until he misses."

"If and when Chris misses his shot, Summer becomes the lead off person and then Chris must complete any shots that Summer makes. Does everyone agree to those rules?" Lily asked. Both Summer and Chris nodded their heads. "Chris, I know that Summer never backs out on a bet and I sincerely hope the same is true of you. Just one more thing before we start. How do you spell hippopotamus? Just kidding. Your shot Chris."

Chris started with a very easy set shot midway between the basket and the foul line and easily made it. Summer also made hers. The fact that Chris was lustfully watching Summer shoot didn't seem to affect her in the least. Next Chris made a lay up from the right side. Although lay ups were difficult for Summer, she managed to make this one. Chris next attempted a foul shot and although it bounced on the rim, it did go in. Summer followed with a net only foul shot. Chris looked at her questioningly. At this point it was a tie with no letters.

Chris then tried a left handed lay up. Summer blew it and had her first letter. Chris tried the same shot and again Summer missed. She now had HI ''. There hadn't been any rule indicated about using the same shot over and over again and so Chris made three more left handed layups and Summer missed all three. She now had HIPPO and Chris was in control of the game. Again he made a left handed lay up and although it didn't look pretty, Summer some how managed to get her shot in this time. Summer HIPPO, Chris no letters.

For some inexplicable reason Chris didn't go with his left handed lay up, but instead tried a set shot left of the foul line. It circled the rim, but didn't go in. Summer finally had a chance to lead off. She went to the foul line and again swished the basket. Chris's shot hit the rim and bounced off. He had his first letter, but wasn't worried. He knew that as soon as he got back in the lead position he would go back to his left handed lay up shot. The problem was that Chris never got to take another lead shot. Summer started with a three point shot left of the basket and kept moving around the key taking all three point shots and not missing a single one of them. Chris made a few, but very few. It was first tied at HIPPO and then before Chris realized that he didn't have a chance, it was HIPPOPOTAMU. For some reason Summer must have felt sorry for Chris and decided to take a foul shot instead of a three pointer. It didn't matter, Chris was so perplexed by now that his shot wasn't even close. Game over.

"Are you guys really going to make me strip naked to go in the pool," Chris asked, already sure he knew the answer.

"Would you have fucked me if I'd lost?" Summer asked.

Chris couldn't look Summer in the eye, he just looked at the ground nodding his head. "Yes," he replied. "I've done nothing but dream of fucking you since you walked into Mrs Darling's classroom this morning."

Summer smiled. "I told Lily that I thought you were a keeper. You're honest and when you set you sights on somethings you go after it. Let's go over to the pool and check out your equipment." Chris blushed brightly, he couldn't believe that in a few minutes he was going to be stark naked in front of these two beautiful girls. " Lily, I'm sorry that you didn't get to play at all today."

"Don't be, " Lily said. "Despite my initial qualms, I've actually enjoyed this." The crazy part was that she wasn't lying. She had been petrified at the idea of a boy seeing her naked and now she was eating up ever glance Chris made in her direction. Perhaps it was the way Chris looked at her and Summer, as if they were both goddesses.

When they reached the pool, they all slipped off their sneakers and socks. That was the easy part for Chris. What came next was impossible.

"Chris, you're the first boy that's ever seen me naked," Lily confessed. "When you arrived this afternoon, I was petrified. Summer told me that I had a choice, to either act like a scared little girl or to relax and be a kewl girl who was in control of the situation. I guess that in a way you have the same choice."

It was good advice, but it didn't make this any easier. Chris removed his t-shirt, that was the simple part. Then down went his shorts leaving him in just his boxers which was actually not much less than he wore to a pool or the beach. He tried not to think about what he was about to do next. No one had seen his cock since he was a little boy and it was never then in the condition it was in right now, It had been rigid since the moment he realized the girls were both naked and it was aching, begging for some sort of relief. He took a deep breath, pulled his boxer down and dived in the pool before ether girl had a chance to get a really good look at his naked form.

"Hey, that's not fair," Lily protested. "I've been parading around naked for the last hour letting the little pervert ogle me, and now he jumps in the pool without letting us even get a good look at him."

"There are two of us and only one of him," Summer declared. "Let's show him the benefit of having superior numbers." Summer jumped into the pool, immediately followed by Lily. .

Karen Spring watched from the patio door, a large smile on her face. She knew that the poor boy didn't stand a chance. Her little girl was growing up way to fast, but then, so had she.. She grabbed towels for the kids and walked out to the pool..

"I brought you some towels for when you are ready to get out," Karen called out. She placed the towels on the table, then turned as she heard her husband's car pull into the driveway and the garage door open. She walked off to greet him.

The voice had shocked Chris and he turned toward it in panic. He knew he was about to die. Summer's mother had just caught him swimming naked with her daughter. When he saw her, he nearly passed out. She was absolutely gorgeous and looked like she had just stepped out of the centerfold of a Playboy magazine. She was also wearing exactly the same thing as those models normally wear, absolutely nothing, His still hard cock was now even harder despite being in a pool.

He literally gasped as Summer's hand grasped his rigid cock. "It feels like you like my Mom's hot bod," Summer said. "I haven't met a man or boy yet that didn't."

"But she can't be your mom," Chris insisted, trying unsuccessfully to ignore the hand that was playing with his demanding cock."She can't be over twenty-five."

"Don't let her hear your say that," Summer demanded. "Mom is very sensitive about her age, she's only twenty-three."

"But that's impossible," Chris said, quickly doing the math. "That means she would have only been eleven when she gave birth to you."

"You're not very good at this whole judging a woman's age thing, are you? Summer asked." I just turned eleven the end of August. Mom was twelve when I popped out."

"But if you're only eleven how can you be in seventh grade?" Chis asked, now totally confused.

"Because I'm brilliant," Summer declared jokingly. "My Mom home schooled me and when I took placement tests to attend public school I scored at the eighth grade level. Dr Hastings, the administrator kept me back in seventh grade though. I guess he didn't want me showing up all the thirteen year old kids."

Lily, stuck her tongue out at, Summer, but she knew her friend was only joking. She really loved her best friend.

"You're not twelve? You've just turned eleven?" Chris confirmed, sounding a bit upset that Summer was so young.

"Is there a problem with me only being eleven?"Summer asked, feigning anger. "Am I too young for you? I wonder how many of the twelve year old prudes in our the class would do this for you." Up until now Summer had basically just been lightly holding Chris's stiff member in her hand. Now she started vigorously giving the boy a hand job.

Chris had been on the edge for over an hour and it didn't take much to push him off.

"Oh no, oh god," Chris yelled, as he spurted load after load of cum into the pristine pool water.

Lily had been close by watching the goings on between Summer and Chris with a combination of shock and perhaps a little envy. She was no expert on sex, but immediately realized what had just happened. Suddenly she had a crazy wild idea. She just hoped that Summer would catch on and play along.

"Oh my god Summer, did he just cum? Chris please tell me that you didn't cum in the pool water," Lily said, sounding as if she were in a panic. "Summer do you realize what that means. His sperm are loose in the water and you and I are naked. Quick hold your hand over your pussy, don't let them get in."

At first she thought Lily had gone off the deep end, but then Summer realized the brilliant joke that Lily was trying to play on Chris and just had to join in.

"It's too late," Summer moaned. "I can feel some swimming into my cunt already. Lily, what can we do, how can we stop them."

"I don't know, Lily cried, glad that Summer had caught on so quickly. The question now was just how far did they want to carry their little prank. "Oh god, I feel them, too. They're already in my pussy. Quick out of the pool, maybe we can suck them out before, it's too late."

In a panic they all hurried out of the pool. Chris, scared to death having completely fallen for this travesty. Summer, wondering just how far Lily was willing to carry her terrific joke and exactly how one would go about sucking imaginary sperm out of a girls' cunt.

"Summer, quick lie down on the deck on your back and spread you legs as far apart as possible," Lily ordered."Chris get down between her legs and try to suck and lick them out of her pussy."

"I can't do that," Chris protested. "That's where she pees"

"It's also where she will get pregnant if they make it all the way in, Lily shouted. "They're your fucking sperm, get them the fuck out of Summer unless you want to be a daddy."

"What about you," Chris asked.

"I'll take a chance and wait till you finish her off, but please hurry, I don't want to be pregnant either," Lily begged.

As Chris quickly, but reluctantly buried his head in Summer's divine cunt and started sucking and licking away, Summer got an idea. She doubted very much that Lily would have Chris give her head. She'd probably call an end to the spoof before that happened, unless.. "Lily, they're moving fast, I can feel them. You don't have time to wait for Chris to finish me off. Hurry, sit on my face and I'll do you."

To say that invitation dumbfounded Lily, would be putting it mildly.. She had never been quite so flabbergasted in her entire short life. Although she wouldn't have admitted it, she was hoping that her and Summer would have a sleepover and get to fool around, but she never envisioned it happening like this, with a boy involved and in such a public venue. Hell, they were having too much fun to stop now.

Lily stood over Summer and looked down at Chris slurping away at her friends little pussy. Regardless of his initial protests, the boy seemed to be thoroughly enjoying himself and not at all eager to quit. And from the squirming and moaning coming from Summer it was evident she was enjoying herself, as well. Although it was a bit awkward and painful at first, because of the difference in their size, Lily was able to place a foot and knee on either side of Summer adorable chest. She moved up until her pussy was hovering just above Summer's lips. "You must really love me to be willing to do this," Lily said, dying with anticipation.

"I do," Summer said between moans. "Get closer so I can show you how good this feels."

"Christopher come here, you have got to see this," Karen insisted.

"What they hell," Chris exclaimed. "I thought you said she just met this boy today."

"Like mother like daughter," Karen proclaimed. "If you recall, we had sex on the first day we met."

"I get the feeling Summer isn't going to make it to twelve before she has actual sex," Christopher noted. "I guess I should release her from that stupid promise before she ends up on a guilt trip."

"She wants to talk to you about that promise and yes I think it would be a good idea to give her the go ahead to have sex," Karen said. "I'll also make an appointment with the doctor to get her on the pill."

"But she hasn't even started her periods yet, has she?" Christopher asked.

"No. but you know how dangerous waiting for periods to start can be," Karen said as a reminder. "You haven't forgotten when I got my first period, have you?"

"Not likely," Christopher replied. "Two months after the birth of our beautiful daughter."

They watched the youngsters until they saw both girl shaking and writhing as they just about simultaneously experienced orgasms.

"What happened? Are you guys,okay? Chris asked as they all began to slowly untangled.

Lily and Summer exchanged glances. They both knew that in a way what they were doing was sorta cruel, but they were having so much fun and Chris certainly seemed to have enjoyed his session with Summer.

"I'm sorry," Summer said, giving an Oscar winning performance ."They got through, we're pregnant."

"Who got through, whose pregnant?" Chris asked.

"Chris I realize you're only in seventh grade, but don't you know anything about the birds and the bees?" Lily asked, acting as superior as she possibly could. "Even though you did everything you possibly could to stop them, I'm afraid your sperm got through."

Chris just stared at Lily perplexed. "Does that mean...?"

"Yes, you're going to be a father, Chris." Lily said somehow managing to keep a straight face. "Summer and I are both pregnant."

"Both of you," Chris gasped

"Yes, both of us," Lily replied. "I think you better go in and tell Summer's parents first and then we'll get dressed and go tell mine. Summer, is it okay if I run in the house and take a quick pee. Being pregnant seems to be affecting my body already."

Chris just stared at Summer, not having any idea what to say.

"Chris I don't blame you. It was just as much my fault as yours, I'm the one that jerked you off and made you cum in the pool." Summer acknowledge. "Let me give you a hug for luck." Summer put hers arms around Chris and pulled him tightly against her body. Chris had never hugged a girl before and most certainly not when they were both naked.. The touch of Summer's bare skin against his cock was enough to make him instantly hard again.

'I'll put my clothes on and go see your parents," Chris said, sounding like a man getting ready to face a firing squad.

"No, don't get dressed," Summer urged. "My daddy believes in corporal punishment and he will probably want to penalize you. That usually means a bare ass strapping for me. It will impress him if you walk in like a man ready to take your punishment."

"He'll spank me for getting you pregnant," Chris said, wondering just how long and hard a punishment would be for doing something that awful.

"Hell no, Silly," Summer replied, "Not for getting me pregnant, for cumming in his pool. Daddy takes great pride in how pristine he keeps the water. Come on, I'll go with you for moral support . After all you're going to soon be my husband." She grabbed Chris's hand and headed for the entrance to the house. "You do intend to marry me don't you?" She came to a sudden stop. "But what about poor Lily, you got her pregnant too.. Is it legal for a man to have two wives."

Lily was waiting for them just inside the door. "Your mom and dad or waiting inside your dad's office," Lily said, her voice firm and serious.. I told them that Chris needed to talk to them about something important and life altering, but I didn't tell them what."

"Thanks Lily," Summer said solemnly . "Lily do you know if a man is allowed to have two wives?"

"I don't think so," Lily said sadly.

"Lily, what are we going to do?" Summer asked mournfully. Lily just shook her hear, as she knocked on the study door.

A deep voice called out, "Enter.."

Lily opened the door, but stood aside to let Chris and Summer enter first. Then she followed.

Chris nervously looked around as he entered the room. It was paneled in a dark wood and the walls were covered with shelves filled with literally hundreds of books. At the end was a big desk with an even bigger man sat behind it. Next to him stood Mrs Spring. She was still totally naked and it appeared that the man might be too, but much of his body was hidden by the desk. Summer held onto Chris's hand until they were just a few feet for the desk. When they stopped, she took a step backwards to join Lily, leaving Chris on his own. Chris was so frightened that he even forgot that he was naked.

"Boy, I understand you want to speak with me," Mr Spring, said gruffly "This better be damn important, I'm a very busy man."

Chris just stared, unable to audibly connect two words together.

"Well boy! What is it? You might have all day,but I don't," Mr Spring bellowed.

"I'm sorry sir, I didn't mean for it to happen. They just got inside of the girls. I tried to stop them, but I just couldn't."

Mr Spring coughed and then broke into laughter. "Girls, I'm sorry, but I just can't do this. Look at the poor boy. Don't you girls have any pity?" He got up from his chair and motioned Chris toward him and Mrs Spring.

Chris had no idea why the man was laughing and he was still scared. The man had to be at least 6' 3" and he was definitely naked.

Mr Spring put his arm around Chris's shoulder and Karen leaned down and kissed the boy on the lips. "Chris I apologize for my daughter and her devious friend, they at times have a very warped sense of humor. And today they most certainly got carried away .They are not, either of them, pregnant and a girl can't get pregnant from cum in swimming pool water. They both owe you an earnest apology. Summer I think you should give the poor boy a blow-job just to show how sincerely sorry you are."

Summer looked at her dad as if he had just grown a second head. "Daddy I can't do that. I promised you that I wouldn't put a cock in any of my holes until I was at least twelve."

"Honey, I should have never allowed you to make such a silly promise," the older Chris said, sincerity evident in his voice. "Your mother and I have faith in you to do the right thing. I'm not telling you that we what you to fuck every boy that crosses your path, but were not telling you that you can't either. From this moment on, forget that stupid promise and use your body in any way you want.."

"So what do you say Chris, do you accept my apology and would you like to be on the receiving end of the first blow-job I ever give?" Summer asked.

"That was mean, really mean," Chris said, looking wounded. "I was nothing but nice to you all day at school and you thanked me by making a fool out of me. That hurt. Give me time and a might eventually forgive you, but I don't want a blow-job that your dad made you give me."

"But I thought you wanted to be a special person in my life," Summer asked. " I was hoping that Lily, you and I could sorta become a crazy gruesome threesome."

"She doesn't even like me," Chris said, sorta pouting. "She thinks I'm a nerdy little seventh grader and that she is too good to hang with me."

"That's just the superior than thou eighth grader show that she feels compelled to put on," Summer insisted. "Believe me, if she hadn't got to like and trust you, she wouldn't still be running around naked in front of you."

"Regarding the whole naked thing, don't you feel weird seeing your parents nude and having them see you the same way?" Chris asked.

"Actually, it feels odd to me when I see them dressed," Summer admitted. "If you haven't figured it out yet, we're a nudist family. I haven't worn clothes around the house since I got out of diapers and I have few memories of my parents being dressed while at home and they all involve us having company. Not to change the subject, but there is something else I want to apologize to you for and that is Lily practically forcing you to lick my cunt. That was wrong, a boy should only do something like that of his own free will."

Chris laughed. "Apology not accepted. Of the entire experience, that's the part I actually enjoyed and probably never ever would have done to a girl of my own volition. I thought it would be awful, but I liked doing it. You taste good. I'd like to do it again."

"It was Summer's turn to laugh. "I'm sure that can definitely be arranged, but only if you let me return the favor and give you my first ever bow-job."

Chris acted like he was being nice and giving in to Summer, but in fact he was dying to have her beautiful soft lips engulfing his cock. "Where can we go to do it," he asked, nervously indicating Lily standing nearby talking to Summer's parents."

"Oh, we have to do it right here," Summer said. "This is my first time and I'll need by parents' help to make sure I do it letter-perfect.

Chris gulped. He'd only ever just dreamed of a girl as beautiful as Summer sucking on his cock., but in those dreams the girl's parents were never standing by watching. "But Summer, I'm no longer hard," Chris pointed out, hoping for a better time and place.

Summer laughed. "I think putting it in my mouth will solve that problem,"

"Daddy, Chris has agreed to let me suck his cock. What do I do first?"

Karen, Christopher and Lilly all looked over at Summer, but with quite different expressions on their faces. Christopher and Karen had looks on approval, Lily seemed ready to barf. "Come over here and stand in front of my desk and stand facing each other," Christopher instructed. "Summer do you intend to pull away when Chris cums or are you intending to swallow?"

"What do you think I should do Daddy?" Summer asked sweetly.

"Well swallowing involves a lot less mess and most men get more turned on by that," Mr. Spring replied. Some women and especially young girls just can't do that right from the start. In your case, I can't picture you having a problem with it."

"Why's that?" Summer asked.

Her dad laughed. "Because you love oysters," he said. Don't get me wrong, cum doesn't taste anything like oyster, actually it doesn't really have that much of a taste, but the best way to handle it is to pretend it is a oyster. Try to hold it all in your mouth, then swirl it around before swallowing. As far as the position for you and the boy, for practical purposes that doesn't really matter. Most men like the position I'm putting you in because it makes it seem that the girl is subservient to the man" He shook his head. "That is something a can't ever picture being the case with you. Now if the man is dressed with just his cock sticking out of his fly, you would immediately go to the target. If he is naked, like Chris, it's nice to take your time and build up the suspense. Start with some kissing, make sure there is a lot of tongue involved."

Chris looked at Summer, panic evident in his eyes. He didn't know how to kiss properly and hadn't even as much as tried to kiss Summer on the cheek. Hell, he met her less than twelve hour ago. How was it even possible that he had already been naked with her, given her head and was now about to receive a blow-job from her. It all seemed like a wet dream, the best damn wet dream he'd ever had.

"After French kissing, begin to kiss you way down his body, be sure to kiss his nipples. Finally get down on your knees and start kissing his cock and balls," Mr Spring explained. "Hopefully the fact that he had a recent cum in the pool will prevent him from going off prematurely before you actually get his cock in your mouth."

Summer was nervous, but eager to start. Chris was merely petrified, hoping Summer knew what she was doing because he sure as hell didn't. Summer was a nudist and a budding exhibitionist and slut, but had no practical experience. Sure her 'brothers' had fondled her and finger fucked her, even licked her pussy, but that was all sex, they'd never done any kissing stuff.

"Here goes nothing," Summer said as she pulled Chris closer to her. Part of her was wishing that they were doing this without an audience, too. She gently touched her lips to Chris's and immediately liked the feeling. She gently probed his lips with her tongue and then eventually they touched tongues. It was just tongues, but it turned them both on. It seemed so bad, so erotic. Neither knew what they were doing, but soon they were kissing passionately.

"They just met for the first time today?" Mr Spring questioned his wife.

"Sorta reminds you of us doesn't it? Karen asked. "Our lips had barely met when my world was set on fire."

"Let's just make sure that he deposits his seed only in her mouth and nowhere else," Mr Spring said. "And when you call the doctor tomorrow tell him you want Summer on the pill as soon as possible, that it's an emergency."

"What? Don't you want to tell your parents that they are great grand parents," Karen joked.

"That my love isn't even funny," Chris Spring replied.

Neither Summer nor Chris wanted to stop kissing, but Summer had another goal in mind. She wanted to see what it felt like to have a boy's cock in her mouth. She wanted to know what cum tasted like.

Lily watched with mixed emotions. She wanted to know what it felt like to be kissed like that, but certainly not by Chris, not by a little seventh grader. She wanted a real man, perhaps a ninth or tenth grader. Although the more she looked at Chris, the more she had to admit that he was rather cute and for a nerd, he had a nice cock, but she sure in hell didn't want it any where near her mouth.

Summer kissed Chris's chin, she sucked on his nipples , then she sucked on his belly button before getting to her knees and starting to kiss his nearly hairless balls. Summer noticed that this had a dramatic effect on Chris. She started to lick his cock and it grew even harder. She liked cocks when they were stiff.

"Watch the teeth when you take his cock in you mouth," her father cautioned. "Try to sorta cover them with you lips."

At first she just played with the head, but soon Summer couldn't resist and she sucked the entire cock into her little mouth and started licking it with her tongue.

Lily watched, a confused look of revulsion of her face. She couldn't understand how Summer could do such a disgusting thing. Chris peed out of that thing. Then she suddenly realize that her pussy was soaking wet and not from the pool water, that was long gone. She was turned on watching Summer and Chris, it was almost impossible for her to admit, but part of her wanted to push Summer aside and take her place.

He didn't want this to end, but he didn't have any control. "I'm going to cum," Chris shouted. "Pull off, I'm going to cum."

But Summer had no intention of going anywhere. She wanted to prove to her Dad that she was as good at sucking cock as any other slut. She felt cum hit the back of her throat, but she just ignored it, refusing to pull away and also refusing to swallow.. She kept her lips tightly clenched around Chris's cock until she was sure he had finished and his member started to shrivel in size.

She let it shrink out of her mouth while carefully cleaning it with her lips. She got to her feet noticing that Chris looked stunned and on the verge of collapse, but he'd have to tend to himself, she had more important things to do. She walked over to Lily and her parents and opened her mouth showing Chris's cum still inside it.

"I'm so proud of you," Karen said, "I couldn't have done better. Her daddy just beamed with pride. Lily again looked reading to puke, especially when Summer moved toward her looking as if she actually wanted to share the cum in her mouth. When Lily turned away. Summer finally swallowed..

"That was fantastic. I want to do it again," Summer practically shouted.

*Summer here: Man that was one helluva day, school and then all that other neat stuff, Chris going down on me and then me giving my first blow-job.*

*Neel thinks that some of you might be a bit confused and that I should give you a bit of an explanation on a few things. First my new friend and my dad do have the same first name. That's just life. Shit happens. If this were fiction I could have given them different names You'll just have to deal with it.*

*Next: My Dad's parents, I call them Pop pop and Nana, had two other sons Robby and Walt. When Dad met Mom at camp, he had just turned 14 and Mom had just turned 12. At that time Robby was eight and Walt was 10.*

*Obviously Mon and Dad couldn't make it on their own, especially with a baby on the way and so my Grandparents took them in. My Mom sort of became the daughter they always wanted. Dad continued his schooling and after my birth, Mom also returned to school. Obviously Nana had a good deal to do with how I was raised. Dad went to a local college and lived at home in order to be with me and Mom. The plan was for Mom to go to college too, but that never happened thanks to me getting kicked out of kindergarten. Instead, she spent her days teaching me. She claims that she doesn't regret missing out on college, but I feel bad about it since it was obviously my fault.*

*Now there was a big age difference between Robby, Walt and I, but I grew up in the same house with them and so thought more of them as brothers than uncles. At times I think they thought of me as a practice sex toy, but I still loved them, still do. They're both now off at college.*

*Dad runs Pop pop's company for him and my grandparents are now living in Europe in a place called, Cap d'Agde. We see them about once a year. Sometimes they come here, sometimes we go there. Like I said before, they have plenty of money. Pop pop still owns 55% of his company, having given 15% to each of his sons. Robby and Walt don't seem to have any interest in the company and are just fine with my Daddy running it as long as he keeps making lots of money for them. If they didn't want to, they'd probably never have to work, but Robby wants to go into teaching and Walt hopes to become a lawyer.*

*Okay, I hope that makes Neel happy. It doesn't have a helluva lot to do with my story, but it sorta explains why my parents are so well off at such a young age. Technically, this is still my grandparents house, but I don't expect them to ever move back in.*

*Next chapter the three amigos head to the beach where I try to see if I can actually pass myself off as being a lot younger so I can run around naked. I hope you'll check out chapter four when it's posted.*

*Luv ya all,*

*Summer*

*.*

## **Nude Like Me - Chapter 4**

#### by SFWS with the assistance of Neel Down

*Hi, Summer here. If you're a returning visitor, welcome back. If you are new to the Nude Like Me series, you might want to check out Chapters One, Two and Three before reading Chapter Four. Either way, I hope you enjoy reading Chapter Four as much as I enjoyed experiencing it.*

**THE THREE AMIGOS**

"That was fantastic. I want to do it again!" Summer practically shouted.

Her dad laughed. "You might be ready to go again, but I think Chris is all spunked out and will need some time to recover."

Lily had actually gone over to check on Chris because he looked as if he were about ready to pass out.

"Chris, would you like to stay for dinner tonight?" Mrs. Spring asked. "Lily is joining us."

"Thank you for inviting me," Chris replied sincerely. He was getting to like Summer's parents despite them being nudists. Admittedly, Mrs. Spring's naked playmate figure didn't hurt any. "I've been beggin' me Mum to make my favorite meal and she finally agreed to do it tonight. If I didn't show, it'll be ages before she makes it again."

"What's your favorite meal?" Karen asked, out of curiosity.

"Bangers and Mash," Chris replied.

"Are you British?" Mr. Spring inquired.

"I was born here," Chris replied.. "My parents moved here when Mum was preggers with me. They're now both citizens, but some habits die hard like fish and chips every single Friday."

Chris Spring laughed. "I assume you're not a big fan of fish and chips?"

"I love French fries, but I'd be happy if we only had fish once or twice a year," Chris replied.

Mr. Spring chuckled. "It seems we have more in common than our first name. I'm not a big fan of fish either."

"Chris, what time do you have to be home by?" Summer asked.

"We eat at six and Mum doesn't like it when I run in the door at the very last minute," Chis explained. "It took me fifteen minutes to get here so I should probably leave by five-thirty at the latest. What time is it now?"

"About ten past five," Lily offered.

"Then we don't have much time," Summer said urgently. "Mom, Dad will you excuse us please. I have something important to talk to these two about." Summer grabbed both Lily and Chris by the hand and practically drug them out of the room.

"We'll also be eating at six, so don't go back in the pool," Karen called after them.

"What's so urgent?" Lily asked when they were outside on the pool deck.

"Look, I want the three of us to be friends," Summer begged. "I have some things I'd like to do, and I'll need the help of both of you in order to pull them off. Can you please kiss and make up?"

"I'm not kissing him," Lily protested.

"I don't want her cootie germs," Chris insisted.

"I didn't mean you should fuckin' literally kiss each other," Summer said, exasperation evident in her voice. "Lily, what we did to Chris was cruel. Can't you just apologize and Chris can't you try to be nice to Lily?"

"Okay, I apologize," Lily said reluctantly. "But don't think for a minute that I'm puttin' that little worm of yours in my mouth to prove I'm sincere."

Chris wanted to throw everything he had back at her, but saw the look of disappointment on Summer's beautiful young face. "Look, I like Summer and want to help her with whatever it is she wants to do. I can be polite to you if you will treat me in the same way, but I honestly doubt we'll ever be friends."

"For Summer's sake, I can be civil," Lily agreed. "But you didn't look all that traumatized to me when you were licking Summer's pussy. You sure as hell looked to me like you were enjoying every damn second of it."

"Can you guys just please shake hands, we have limited time," Summer pleaded, about to throw her hands up in defeat.

They both made it look like pure torture, but they did manage to shake hands.

"Thank you," Summer said, sighing and looking at the outdoor clock. "You both know that I'm an exhibitionist, but what you don't know is that I'm not satisfied to just simply flash my pussy at a boy here and there. I think it's crappy and unfair that I can't get totally naked in public. It's not hurting anyone. Why should my nudity be restricted to home and a nudist camp? I want the two of you to help me display myself naked in public."

"You don't mean by getting naked with you, do you?" Lily asked, wanting very much to clarify that. She enjoyed being nude at Summer's house, but the thought of doing it in public horrified her.

"Not hardly," Summer replied. "I like people seeing me naked and staring at me. If you were naked, everyone would be staring at your beautiful body and ignoring me."

"Not me! I'd definitely be looking at you," Chris insisted.

"Thank you Chris, but the whole idea is to have lots and lots of people looking at me while I'm naked, " Summer explained. "The tricky part is to make it look innocent and accidental so that I don't get into any trouble. Sorta like today at school. I would have been in difficulty for dressing like I did and flashing some of the boys, but people felt sympathetic towards me and permitted it. I want the two of you to help me think up ideas of how I can get naked, but seem like an innocent victim and not the perpetrator. I don't want to go to jail after all. I also want you guys there for moral support and to help me out if I should get in a bit of a pickle."

"Summer, are you really sure you want to do stuff like that?" Chris asked. "If a boy tries, he can already get a glance at your pussy and butt and starting Monday, you'll be taking PE totally naked."

"I expect PE to be lots of fun," Summer admitted, "but that's fewer than fifty people seeing me. I want lots and lots of people to see me, even the entire school."

"Rather you than me," Lily moaned. "It was bad enough playing basketball with my tits continually popping out last season, I can't imagine people seeing me totally naked. Speaking of basketball, Chris,you should practice every day with Summer and me if you really want a chance at making the team."

"Was I that bad?" he asked.

"You weren't that bad, but you're not that good either," Lily replied honestly. "You're a one trick pony. You have a great layup, but are just average any place else on the court. You need more versatility. Summer and I can help you."

"Do you guys always play naked?" he asked, concernedly.

"Always, and you're not going to ogle us without giving us something to check out in return," Summer insisted. "But back to me, I have something in mind that I'd like to try this Saturday, but only if you two are up to helping me. I got the idea from one of the boys we played basketball with yesterday."

"You're not referring to that stupid comment that Josh made about you looking like a six year old and being able to go naked on the beach are you?" Lily asked.

"That's the one," Summer said. "I want to see if I can actually get away with it."

Chris gave Summer a good once over for the umpteenth time that afternoon. "You sure don't look six to me," he said.

"For once I agree with Chris," Lily stated firmly. "You might be shorter than the average eleven year old, but you're a lot taller than a six year old. And it's not just about height. Unless overweight, a six year old girl has totally flat almost unnoticeable nipples and a slit practically hidden between her legs. Your nipples are conspicuous and actually stick out and your mound and slit are rather prominent."

"I'd still like to give it a try," Summer insisted. "I think we can pull it off."

"So what is the plan?" Chris asked.

Summer gave a quick synopsis of her idea, and both Chris and Lily agreed to help her out.

"I got to get running," Chris said, looking at the clock."Later Lily! See you in class Summer."

Chris started to head off for his bike, looking forward to his bangers and mash.

"Hey dweeb, didn't you forget something," Lily called out to Chris. "The ride home might be less embarrassing if you wore your clothes."

*Neel Down here. I know that Summer is the one usually interrupting the story, but I'm the guy who edits Summer's story down to a Reader's Digest version. Summer kept a very thorough and detailed diary of her life, but like me, I doubt most of you are interested in what was served for dinner by Mrs. Spring that evening or what they talked about while eating. If you're like me, you're only interested in the parts that involve a lot of nudity and sex. Look, I can't help it if I'm a pervert. Don't get me wrong, every day of Summer's life involved some titillating things like trips up and down stairs in short dresses, and playing basketball with Lily and Chris nude. But I'm afraid that if we cover every detail of every day, you'll soon be bored. With that in mind, we're going to skip to Saturday morning and the kids meeting for their beach trip.*

*Just in case any of you were actually interested, they had Veal Parmesan and Lily loved it. I can bear witness to the fact that Karen is really a great cook.*

Chris slid his bike to a stop in Summer's driveway, surprised to see the girls both already waiting for him and set to go. Even more surprising was the fact that Summer had clothes on while in her own yard, well sorta. While Lily had shorts and a normal blouse on, Summer was dressed in a tiny tennis type skirt with a minuscule bikini top. It was really tiny. The two triangles barely even covered her protruding nipples and the strings were so thin that at a quick glance she appeared topless.

"Wow! Love the top," Chris said, unable to not gawk. "In ways it's more sexy than being topless."

"I still prefer being bare," Summer said, pulling the two tiny triangles away to expose her tempting elongated nipples. "Would you like a lick before we go?" Summer joked. It was difficult, but noticing Lily giving him the evil eye, Chris managed to avoid the temptation.

"Can we attach one of our parcels to your bike?" Lily asked.

Chris noticed that the girls already each had a package attached to their bikes with bungee cords. "Sure, what's in all the bundles?"

"Just the normal beach stuff," Lily replied. "Blankets, towels, sodas, sandwiches and snacks. How long do you think it will take us to get there?"

"Probably about an hour," Chris replied. "We should be there by eleven. Bikes aren't allowed on the highway, so we'll have to use the back roads. The good part is that the land is relatively flat so no hills to pedal up. The bad news is that there are no hills to coast down."

"We won't run into any alligators on the back roads, will we?" Summer asked, concernedly.

Very doubtful," Chris replied. "There are normally none in this area and although we will pass some swampy land as we approach the ocean, it is mainly salt water and alligators like fresh water."

Once they were on their way, Chris led the group, followed by Summer with Lily bringing up the rear. The traffic was very light on the old back roads, but every car that passed them, no matter what direction it was headed, seemed to beep its horn. The third time it happened Chris slowed to ask the girls if they had any idea why everyone was blowing their horns. As soon as he turned and saw Summer he didn't have to ask, he knew. As she pedaled, her legs were exposed up to and including her ass and her little breasts had escaped the confines of their bikini top. Some people might think Summer looked like a six year old, but he sure as hell didn't. His cousin was six and he most certainly never had the kinda reactions around her that he had around Summer.

Chris's estimate was close. It took about an hour to get to the beach road and then another five minutes down the coast until they arrived at the public parking lot. They quickly secured their bikes to stanchions and then undid the bungee cords securing their possessions. This was an undeveloped area. That made it popular with people who simply loved the beach, but not that popular with families with kids who usually congregated to the more developed areas.

Although she would have preferred a more crowded area, Summer agreed to come here because she didn't want any actual six year olds to be around for comparability. While the summer season was officially over, this was Florida and so there were still many small groups of people all along this beach.

Once they had managed to undo all their parcels, they excitedly headed across the beach looking for that perfect spot. Chris quickly realized that without an umbrella, there would be no perfect spot. They would melt no matter where they settled, so he let the girls pick a spot and then helped them place and smooth out the blanket. Chris was surprised that Lily was the first to undress. Well, not exactly undress, she removed her blouse and shorts to reveal a two piece bikini. For some reason Chris had expected a sedate one piece. It wasn't a thong, but it was small and nicely showed off Lily's breasts and firm butt. Chris couldn't help but think back to the last three afternoons when the three of them had played basketball naked together. He'd never admit it to Lily, but she had a really nice sexy body.

Chris had the easiest job undressing. He just had to remove his t-shirt, since he was already wearing his swim shorts. Summer waited, still in her tiny short skirt and minuscule top. From a distance she probably already looked like she might be topless.

"Well no sense putting this off," Summer said. "The last thing I want is tan lines." In seconds the skirt zipper was down and it fell to the ground. Then she pulled off the tiny top without even bothering to untie it. That fast she was totally naked and Chris was instantly sporting a boner. For some reason Summer seemed so much more naked here than she did when playing basketball in her back yard.

"Better keep her from burning," Lily said, tossing Chris the sun tan lotion. He gulped, wondering if he was actually expected to rub sunscreen all over a now very naked Summer.

Summer flopped down on her belly and spread her legs allowing Chris full access to her body. "Be sure to get in between my butt cheeks," Summer said. "I had a sunburn there once and it hurt like hell." Chris got on his knees and began to rub the white cream into Summer's already tanned skin. It probably looked innocent enough to a casual observer, but then they wouldn't realize that Summer was completely naked and most certainly not a toddler.

Chris rubbed her back and arms first, then skipped to her smooth lovely legs before approaching her adorable butt. "Pull my cheeks apart," Summer instructed. "Be sure to get there good. I'm clean," Summer promised.

Chris was probably spending a little more time than necessary on Summer's bare ass, but he was really enjoying running his fingers between her cheeks and Summer seemed to be enjoying what he was doing. "There, there," Summer moaned. Obviously, Chris had found her little anus.

"For god's sake, that's enough," Lily semi-shouted. "He's supposed to be your brother. Brother's don't finger their sisters in the butt."

"Some do," Summer insisted, with a giggle. Then she flipped over so that Chris could do her front.

After just a bit, Lily realized that this wouldn't look nearly as innocent since Summer could easily be doing her own front. "Summer, finish yourself up," Lily ordered. "You two are starting to attract way too much attention."

Summer stood and finished the job on herself. "Keep your eyes open and see if anyone gets upset by my nudity," she said as she bounded off toward the surf.

"She's crazy, absolutely crazy," Lily said, shaking her head. "Here, you might as well do me while we're watching the little slut." Lily handed the lotion to Chris. "Just watch it with the hands mister, my name isn't Summer."

"We better go and join her," Chris said after applying lotion to Lily.'"If she's only supposed to be six, we shouldn't be allowing her in the ocean alone." As they walked toward the water, Chris checked out the people near them on the beach. There was one man who had been there since their arrival and was checking out both Lily and Summer. A little further down on their right was a good size group of young people who appeared to be high school or college age, a mixture of both boys and girls. A couple of the guys seemed to be checking out Summer and Lily, but Chris had no way of telling which girl was attracting their attention. Summer might have been completely nude, but Lily looked stunning in her bikini.

They all swam for a while, most likely disappointing the guys watching because the water pretty much hid the girls from view. When they finally got out of the water, Summer dropped to her knees and began building a sand castle. It only took a moment for Lily and Chris to join her.

The three played in the sand for a short while, then rinsed off in the surf and headed back to their blankets.

"So far, so good," Lily said.

"I guess so," Summer replied begrudgingly. "This isn't exactly what I was hoping for though. They're so few people here and they aren't really checking me out."

For the next couple of hours, they lounged around in the sun, though Chris and Lily did little actual relaxing with Summer lying beside them totally naked.

The girls' admirers continued to check them out, and after a while several of the young college guys got up to throw a Frisbee. As the throwing patterns continued to bring them closer and closer to the blanket, there was little doubt what they were up to.

Eventually, they gave up. Evidently they bought into the scam that Summer was just a little girl or realized no matter how old she was, she was way too young for them.

"This is getting boring," Summer said after a few more minutes. "Let's go take a walk."

"What about our stuff? Lily questioned concernedly.

"We finished all the food," Summer replied. "I doubt anyone will steal our towels and blankets."

"What about your clothes?" Chris asked.

"If someone steals those, I guess I'll have to ride my bike home naked," Summer replied with a laugh. "That could turn out to be the best part of the day."

Lily and Chris both shrugged their shoulders, neither of them yet able to fully accept Summer's total comfortableness at being completely naked in public. They passed a few older couples and although they looked disparagingly at Summer, none of them voiced a comment. Then as they neared a group of boys playing touch football, Lily pulled Summer to an abrupt stop.

"Summer, that's Josh and Billy and some of their friends from school," Lily said nervously.

"The guys we played basketball with?" Summer questioned. "Do you think they'd let us join them?"

"But Summer, you're totally naked," Lily unnecessarily pointed out.

"There must be at least ten guys in that group," Chris warned. "Guys in a grouping that large are sometimes inclined to get a bit out of control."

"Do you think they'll gang-bang me?" Summer asked, sounding more optimistic than scared.

"I don't think they'd go that far," Lily replied hopefully. "But if you play football, I'm sure their hands would be all over you."

"I'm not sure how I feel about other guys groping my girlfriend," Chris said concernedly.

"Chris, I thought I explained to you that we couldn't be boy and girl friend in the conventional manner," Summer said. "Once I'm on the pill, you can be my number one fuck buddy, but you need to understand that as a slut, I can't just have sex with only one boy. I hope to have sex with hundreds of boys and give lots and lots of blow-jobs. I like you, but you have to be willing to share my body with other boys."

"It'll be hard watching you give another guy a blow-job or seeing him fuck you," Chris admitted.

"I know," Summer replied understandingly, "but remember that in most cases it will only be a one-time thing with those boys. You, however, get to come to my house and fuck me anytime you want. Mommy and Daddy even said that we could have sleep overs. Just imagine spending the entire weekend having all kinds of kinky sex together."

"What do you mean by kinky sex?" Chris asked.

"All the weird stuff they do in porn movies," Summer explained. "I want to try it all. I want you to fuck me in the ass, even shit and piss on me."

"Can we have a three way sleep-over so that I can watch?" Lily asked eagerly.

"You bet," Summer replied. "Then you can piss and shit on me, too."

"When you say everything, you don't mean eating shit and fucking dogs, do you?" Lily asked seriously.

"I think I could take being pissed and shit on, but I could never actually eat shit," Summer admitted. "I'm sure I could drink piss. I've already drank my own on a number of occasions. I'm in no big rush to be with a dog, since I haven't even had sex with a man yet, but in time I might give it a try. Lily, will you still be my best friend when I become a full fledged slut?"

Lily laughed. "Friends forever, as long as you don't expect me to pick up your excess."

Suddenly, the boys stopped playing, and stood motionless watching Chris, Lily and especially Summer approach. From the looks she was getting, Summer didn't think the boys thought she looked six.

"Hi Billy! Hi Josh!" Summer shouted out. Lily shyly waved and Chris did nothing but hold his breath.

"Josh, I took you up on your suggestion and got away with it," Summer declared. "I guess I do look more like six than eleven because no one has complained all day about me being naked."

All the boys were staring at Summer, but no one more ardently than Josh. He couldn't believe this was the same girl that had played basketball topless earlier in the week. Josh had a six year old niece and had actually seen her naked at the pool just last weekend and it certainly didn't have the effect on him that Summer was having right now. His cock was more rigid than he could remember it ever having been before.

He imagined that his niece had a slit hidden somewhere between her chubby legs, but he hadn't had the opportunity or interest to check out that part of her. On the other hand, Summer had a quite prominent mound that outstandingly displayed her attention-grabbing cunt. She also had a fine pair of legs that ended in a fabulous ass. He'd heard older boys referring to girls as having a great ass, and finally he knew exactly what they were talking about. He wanted to do things to this sexy girl that he never even thought about doing to his little niece.

"Can we play?" Summer inquired.

"Like that?" Josh asked, in total shock. "You want to play football naked? I don't think so. How the hell is anyone supposed to grab you without touching someplace they shouldn't and getting in trouble."

"I don't care where anyone grabs me," Summer insisted. "I won't complain. Tell you what, if you let us play, I'll take care of that problem you have."

"What problem? I don't have any problem," Josh said, taking a firm stand.

"So, you always walk around with a hard-on," Summer said giggling. "Get it out and I'll give you a blow-job if you promise to let us play."

"Here, with everyone watching? I can't," Josh insisted.

"Chris, Lily, please shield Josh from the other boys," Summer asked. Chris and Lily moved close to Josh with their backs next to him and facing the other boys who were off a distance.

"We got to make this fast before the other boys catch on," Summer said. Without another word, she abruptly got to her knees while simultaneously pulling Josh's swim trunks down to his ankles.

"Very nice! You should be proud," Summer said. Before Josh had a chance to voice displeasure, Summer had enveloped his needy cock between her lips and was slurping away. Being a virgin, it was less than ten seconds before Josh was spurting his seed into Summer's hungry mouth. She swallowed every drop of his cum and then licked his cock clean before getting to her feet while at the same time pulling his trunks back up.

"Which team do we play on?" she asked, licking her lips.

Josh's head was spinning. Never in his short life had he ever experienced anything so mind boggling. "Are you a pro at football, too?" he asked.

"Not really," Summer answered honestly. "When I play, I'm usually the center."

"Just in case, I'm keeping you on my team," Josh replied. "Lily, you and your boyfriend can play on Billy's team."

Lily wanted to protest the boyfriend comment, but decided it would be better to just ignore the supercilious remark. She and Chris went over to join Billy's group.

"Since I'm playing quarterback, maybe we should practice a few hikes to get accustomed to each other," Josh suggested. As Summer bent down in front of him, Josh realized it was going to take a helluva lot more than a few hikes to get accustomed to a naked girl playing center.

Summer had assumed the position of a center over the ball; her legs were spread wide and her butt raised pertly in the air as she readied to hike the ball that was laying on the sand in front of her. Josh nearly fainted when he got a good look at her. Her anus was clearly visible to him as was her glistening cunt between her spread legs. How could he have ever accused this sexy girl of looking like a six year old?

"Are you going to get your hands between my legs to receive the ball or are you just going to stand there and check out my pussy and ass?" Summer asked with a laugh. "I do appreciate the attention, but I think the others want to eventually play football."

"But you're na... na... naked," Josh stuttered. "I'm afraid I might touch your bare leg or something else when I reach for the ball."

"By something else, do you happen to mean my little cunt?" Summer giggled. "Josh, don't sweat it. I'm not like most girls; I'm not going to have a hissy-fit if you touch my privates." She thought for a moment. "Look, why don't you just go ahead and finger my slit. I really don't mind if you do, and it'll take the pressure of anticipation off of you so that we can concentrate on the game."

At first Josh just stared at Summer in disbelief. He'd heard older boys talk about fingering girls, but never expected to get that opportunity, especially not at his age. He hadn't the slightest idea what he was doing, but had no intention of turning such an orgasmic opportunity down.

He reached out and touched Summer's moist slit with his finger. He couldn't believe that this pretty girl was absolutely naked and allowing him to finger her on a public beach.

"Just keep playing around gently until you find my hole and then softly push your finger in as far as you can," Summer instructed. "I love being finger fucked. If you play your cards right I might even let you actually put your cock in me sometime soon. Would you like to fuck me Josh? Would you like to jerk off inside me and fill my cunt with your cum?"

Josh didn't know if she was doing it intentionally or not, but between touching her and the dirty talk, she had him on the verge of an embarrassing accident.

"That's it, you're in," Summer moaned. "That feels so good. Wiggle your finger around."

"What the hell is Josh doing to Summer?" Chris protested to Lily.

"Well, I can't be a hundred percent sure," she replied, "but from here it sure as hell looks like he's finger fucking her."

"He can't do that," Chris ranted. "Summer is my girlfriend."

"No she isn't," Lily retorted. "I thought Summer made that perfectly clear to you. She said that you could be her fuck buddy, but that a traditional boyfriend/girlfriend type relationship wasn't at all possible. Chris, as soon as she's safely on the pill, she'll probably be fucking your brains out seven days a week, but you have to accept the fact that she's a slut and wants to have sex with oodles of guys. You'll never have her exclusively to yourself and if you push for that, you'll end up losing her completely. Be smart and settle for her being your friend with extraordinary benefits."

"Hey why don't you guys get a room?" Chris called out nastily to Josh and Summer. "Some of us would like to play a little football." Most of the other guys were happy to let Josh and Summer do their thing, finding the entire experience very educational.

"Okay, picking up where we left off," Billy announced. "The score is 35 to 21, your favor. You have the ball and it's your second down."

"What are the rules?" Lily inquired.

"There aren't many," Billy explained. "There are no referees and so no penalties. We try not to get carried away. There are no goal posts and so no kicking. Each team gets four downs to make a touchdown and if you don't score, the other team takes over from that point. A touchdown is seven points.

"Are you as good at handling a football as a basketball?" Billy inquired.

"I'm reasonably good at catching," Lily commented. "Obviously, I don't play football as much as basketball."

"I'll try throwing you a few passes when we're on offense," Billy said earnestly. "Most of these guys couldn't catch a ball if their fingers were coated in glue. While Josh's team has the ball, I'd like you to cover Ryan. Josh doesn't have a lot of variety in his game. He either runs the ball himself, throws a short pass to Kevin or goes with a long pass to Ryan. That's how they got the lead; no one has been able to stop Ryan. Hopefully, your height will give you an edge."

Lily hated that she was so tall, but had to admit that it did give her a bit of an advantage in most sports.

Summer loved how Josh placed his hands on her bare checks as he waited for her to hike. She realized that most girls would consider it rude for a boy to touch their bare ass, but Summer didn't consider any part of her body as private or off limits. She had really enjoyed Josh finger fucking her and would have given him another blow-job as a thank you, but thought the other guys would get jealous and she wasn't sure if she was quite up to servicing all the members of both teams. Maybe later after she had gained a bit more experience.

On the first play, Josh threw a short pass to Kevin who was immediately taken down. On third down Josh kept the ball and tried to run, but got limited yardage. Summer was having a great time. The boys weren't so much blocking and tackling her as they were groping and fondling her and she loved it. She especially loved it when one of the boys tugged on her tits or fondled her cunt or ass.

Lily on the other hand was having a bit of a problem with the soft sand. She had never played football on sand and it made the game a lot more challenging. This was the last chance Josh's team had to score before having to turn the ball over on downs and Lily was positive that Josh would try a pass to Ryan. From the moment the ball was hiked, Lily was on Ryan like glue. Ryan suddenly found himself on defense instead of offense.

When the ball arrived, Lily leaped with all her might and Ryan didn't have a chance. The best he could do was bring her down and not allow her to run with the ball.

Lily returned to the huddle with a big smile on her face. She was expecting high fives and pats of congratulation from her teammates, but all they did was stare at her guiltily. "What's wrong?" she asked Billy who had an equally guilty look on his face.

"Please don't kill the messenger," he begged. "When you out jumped Ryan for that catch, you sorta had a clothing malfunction. You've been walking around with your gorgeous boobs on display ever since."

Lily's first instinct was to scream and cover her tits with her hands, but somehow she resisted the natural impulse. "Do you really like them?" she asked instead, encouraging Billy to take a good look.

"How could any guy not love them?" Billy responded. It's almost a sin that you hide something so beautiful. You should go topless. Hell, Summer is playing absolutely nude, what's the big deal if you go topless?"

Before she had meet Summer it would have been a genuinely big deal, but now, especially after playing basketball and swimming totally naked with Chris, it didn't seem that ridiculous a suggestion at all.

Lily shrugged her shoulders. "It is sorta silly to hide them now that you've all had a good long look. Do you really think I have gorgeous tits?" Lily asked again as she removed her bikini top.

Billy just nodded his head as he stared at Lily's exposed breasts. "Are you going to take off your bottom, too?" he asked, praying for a miracle.

Part of Lily wanted to do just that, but being totally naked was a lot bigger step than Lily was willing to take at the moment. Just being topless would more than likely earn her a problematic reputation.

"No, I think I'll keep my bottoms on, for now," Lily retorted. "Unless, of course, all of you guys decide to play naked. In that case, I might reconsider." Lily knew she was on safe ground because although the boys would love to see her naked, they'd never pay that high of a price for the pleasure. The truth was that Lily was sorely tempted to strip off her bikini bottom and play naked. She now loved being naked around Summer and Chris and a part of her wanted to see how the boys would react to her fully nude body. Another small part of her just didn't have the guts. It was one thing to be topless, but quite different to be absolutely naked with her butt and pussy on display for all the boys to ogle.

Summer had mixed emotions about Lily now playing topless. She was glad to see her best friend loosen up a bit, but she didn't like the competition and the loss of attention to her that Lily's exposed breasts caused.

Billy's team had managed to score on their possession making the score 35 to 28 and Josh's team had then gone four and out. Although Lily had done a great job on defense intercepting Josh's pass to Ryan, Billy hadn't passed to her on their scoring run or on the first three downs of this run. Billy had instead chose to pass to other receivers, but with little success.

Summer and Lily were causing both teams a get deal of distraction. It had reached a point where most of the boys would rather forget about playing football and just watch the girls run around displaying their fine attributes. On fourth down, although he was still concerned about giving Ryan an opportunity to get payback against her, Billy threw a high pass for Lily. She stretched and caught it cleanly and was on her way toward the goal line, Ryan on her tail.

Ryan knew he had to stop her before she reached the goal line. He lunged with all his might; his hands and fingers reached for any part of her in hope of preventing a touchdown. His fingers clutched Lily's bikini bottom and pulled it to her ankles causing the young girl to fall, but as she fell Lily reached out and the ball crossed the goal line.

The ultimate decision time had come for Lily. She was lying naked, face down on the beach, her firm ass already on display and her bathing suit bottom wrapped around her feet and ankles. Both teams had run to the goal line and now surrounded her. There was no way she could possibly get the bottom of her suit back on without giving most of the boys quite a show. She remembered Summer's advice from the other night with Chris and decided to be Miss Kewl. She kicked the article of clothing off her feet and stood up to brush the sand off her body.

"Obviously, you guys were determined to get me naked before we finished this game, so have a good look," she said, boldly raising her hands and posing naked for the boys. She was very relieved when she didn't see any camera phones appear. What surprised Lily the most was that she wasn't the least bit ashamed or embarrassed. She actually enjoyed the boys checking her out and making for the most part positive comments.

"You should shave your cunt like your friend does," Ryan commented. "All that hair is gross and takes away from the beauty of your naked body."

"Don't mind him," Billy said. "Even with the pubic hair you are fabulous looking."

"Do you agree with him? Do you think I should remove it, too?" Lily asked. All this time she had considered pubic hair a sign of growing up and becoming a woman and now suddenly she wished she had a bald cunt like Summer.

"That's totally a matter of personal choice and none of my business," Billy declared. "But since you asked my opinion, I'd most certainly rather have my eyes feast on your luscious pussy than on a mop of hair."

Lily made an instant decision, she was going to start plucking hair as soon as she got home. She looked around and all the boys seemed content to just stare at her and Summer. They seemed to have completely lost their interest in football.

"Are we done playing?" Lily asked.

"Game's tied," Billy stated. "It seems like a good time to quit. Nobody ends up with bragging rights. Besides, Summer and some of the guys seem to be otherwise occupied."

Lily practically fainted when she saw that Summer was on her knees happily giving any boy a blow-job who had the nerve to drop his swim trunks in front of her. While she was giving blow-jobs, those waiting fondled her little boobs and fingered her bare pussy. Summer appeared to be in seventh heaven.

"That's disappointing," Lily declared. "This is the first time I've ever been naked in public and I sorta don't want to get dressed right away."

"Then why don't you stay naked until you leave," Billy encouraged. "Most people have left the beach and if any adults walk near, we'll surround you so that you can't be seen."

"I'd like to stay naked for a bit longer," Lily admitted, "but don't get any ideas. Summer's the slut not me."

"If I thought you were a slut, I wouldn't be asking you to the movies next Friday night," Billy said.

"Are you asking me on a date?" Lily questioned, shocked at Billy's seemingly sudden interest in her.. "I hope it won't disappoint you, but if I go, I'll be fully dressed."

"Whatever you wear or don't wear is fine by me," Billy replied. "I'd just like to get to spend some time with you."

"Lily, have you been watching Summer?" Chris asked, approaching them. "She's given blow-jobs to six different guys and swallowed every bit of their cum. She'd probably do all the other boys, too, but they're chicken to pull their swim trunks down and let her see their cocks."

Lily just shook her head in disbelief. "Well, she did warn you. Just hang in there. She starts the pill tomorrow and the doctor said she could start having sex after a week, so next Saturday you'll probably get fucked at least two or three times."

This didn't make Chris feel any better about Summer sucking all those other cocks, but the anticipation did have him rock hard.

"Do you think she is ready to head back to our blankets and then home?" Lily inquired.

"I don't know," Chris said in frustration. "When it comes to sex related things, she can't ever seem to get enough." Summer evidently had given all the boys that were interested their blows jobs and was now just lying on the beach allowing four boys to caress, grope and fondle any part of her body that they desired to touch.

It took some convincing, but Summer finally agreed to head back. She realized that they had an hour's bike ride ahead of them and none of them wanted to end up making the journey in the dark.

Billy, Josh and a few of Summer's fan club escorted Chris and the girls back to where they had left their blankets and other possessions. Lily remained naked for the walk, even allowing Billy to hold her hand. They only passed one elderly couple and the boys fenced off Summer and Lily from their view.

Once the boys left, the three amigos gathered up their things in preparation for leaving. "I can't believe I'm saying this, but I hate to get dressed," Lily admitted. "I really enjoyed being naked in front of all those guys today."

"I'm not getting dressed," Summer announced. "I'm riding home like I am."

"Summer, be serious," Chris insisted. "I know there wasn't an awful lot of traffic on the road this morning, but it might be a lot busier now."

"We'll ride in a row with me in the middle," Summer suggested. "I might not even be noticed. If anyone stops us, we'll simply tell them that some perverts stole my clothes."

"I'm worried that it will be some perverts that stop us," Lily admitted.

"If some perverts wanted to attack us, I doubt very much that my having minimal clothing on would stop them," Summer insisted. "Besides the perverts in Florida spend most of their time at the Orlando theme parks ogling all the little young stuff."

Lily had known Summer long enough to recognize that arguing with her was a complete waste of time. She encouraged Chris to just give up and they gathered all their possessions together and headed for the parking lot. It wasn't until they actually arrived at their bikes that Lily in reality put some clothes on. A part of her actually was jealous that she wasn't going to ride home naked too, but she just didn't have as much gumption as Summer.

They were barely on the road when the first car passed them, also headed away from the beach. Evidently the driver and his passengers were all intent on getting home and didn't even notice a naked Summer because there were no comments yelled and the car didn't even slow down.

It was about fifteen minutes before another car passed them, but this time the driver slowed up allowing the amigos to catch up to him. "Hey, girl, get some clothes on," the middle aged driver shouted out. His female companion just stared at Summer; she couldn't believe that this attractive preteen was completely naked and just riding along with her friends as if it was a normal everyday activity.

"Why should I put clothes on?" Summer yelled back to the man. "Is my body so ugly that you think I should hide it?"

"Not at all," the man replied. "You have a beautiful young body, great legs and an awesome ass. It's just not safe for you to bike like that. There are plenty of guys around who wouldn't think twice about raping you."

"As long as that's all they did, she'd probably be fine with it," Lily interjected, naughtily.

"You could be my brave knight and escort us home," Summer said devilishly. "We only have about four more miles to go."

The man looked at his wife for guidance. "You'll never forgive yourself if you don't do it," she said. "I just hope your heart can take watching that adorable bare butt for four miles."

His heart did survive the trip which Summer had made even more pleasurable by switching to the rear position in the group and doing the majority of her riding in a standing, bending position so that her sexy ass and hopefully at times even her tempting cunt were clearly visible.

When they arrived at the lane down to Summer's house, the kids pulled off the road and Summer went over to talk to the driver.

"Thanks a lot for escorting us safely home," Summer said leaning on the open car window and giving the driver and his wife a big smile. "I'm an exhibitionist and love being naked, but sometimes I get a bit impetuous and forget about safety. If it's okay with your wife I'd like to do something as a little show of my appreciation. How about I give you a blow-job or if you'd rather, you can either finger me or suck my tits."

His wife laughed. "Honey, I think Joe has a bit more than that little mouth of yours can handle."

"Oh! I love a challenge," Summer squealed. Joe opened the car door and got out. He was a really big man. Summer wasn't sure at first if it would even be necessary for her to get down on her knees.

"How old are you sweetie?" Jim asked kindly.

"I'm eleven," Summer answered honestly, although she didn't bother adding that she just turned that age.

"Aren't you a bit young to be offering to suck a grown man's cock?" Jim inquired.

"I don't think so," Summer retorted. "I have to get a lot of experience if I want to be a real slut. I've already sucked six cocks today, but they were all little boy size."

"Why on earth would a girl as pretty as you want to be a slut?" Jim asked. "You're beautiful already and when your breasts fully kick in, you'll have to use a stick to keep the boys away."

"That's the problem," Summer admitted. "I don't want to keep them away. Why should I limit myself to just one boy if others have shown an interest in me? Why not just fuck them all?"

Again Jim looked to his wife for counsel. Deirdre nodded her head. "Do it," Deirdre suggested quietly, "but treat her like a little whore; perhaps she'll have a change of heart and reconsider the whole slut thing."

Jim nodded his head, a frustrated look on his face; then he dropped his pants and underwear to expose an erect cock that was at least eight inches long and quite large in diameter. Summer literally gasped when she saw it. She was sure that such a monster would never fit in her little cunt and had doubts she could even manage to get it in her mouth.

Chris and Lily had moved to a position where they could see what was going on and were stupefied.

"I'm sorry little one, but I always take Deirdre's advice," Jim stated. "Men all treat women differently. Some treat them quite kindly and lovingly while others can be extremely brutal and mean. If they consider the girl a slut, they usually forgo any pretense of love and just treat the girl like a piece of meat. That's the way I intend to treat you, so that you can better determine if you truly want to be a slut."

"Deirdre will you hand me that tennis ball?" Jim asked. He turned back to Summer, who hadn't taken her eyes off of his huge cock. "This is your escape path." He handed the ball to Summer. "Drop the ball and I'll immediately stop. But only drop it if you are absolutely sure you want me to stop."

Summer nodded her head in understanding.

"Then c'mere bitch and suck my cock!" he ordered, in not the friendliest tone. Summer knew better than to hesitate and knelt down between Jim's legs and tried to get her mouth around his huge organ. It was so big around, she couldn't get it in her mouth. After a few tries, Jim put his big fist around his cock and squeezed the head, then pulled Summer's head down onto it. The cock-head slipped into her mouth an inch or so as his hand slid down. Much to her surprise, Summer was able to take about two inches into her mouth. She began to swirl her tongue around the head, licking at the piss slit. Jim groaned with pleasure but continued to hold Summer's head down on his cock. She could breathe through her nose, fortunately, as he held her in place. She continued to work her tongue around, trying to give the guy pleasure and hoped he wouldn't choke her with his monster cock.

Continuing to hold Summer's head down on his cock, Jim began to stroke the lower shaft with his other hand. As Summer worked on the head, little by little more entered her mouth until she had the tip of the cock-head against the back of her throat. Continuing his stroking, Jim held Summer's head in place until he groaned and started to shoot his cum into her mouth and throat. He didn't release any pressure on her head and Summer had to swallow as fast as she could to get his cum down her throat. She was feeling so hot and reached down to frig her clit to try to get off.

Chris and Lily whispered between themselves as they watched Summer rubbing her clit.

Jim never let her head back off at all. After he'd spewed all his cum into her mouth and down her throat, he grinned and nodded at Chris and Lily who were watching spellbound.

Still holding firm on Summer's head with a fistful of hair, Jim's cock started to soften. As it did, it let him relax and soon his hot piss was spraying the back of Summer's throat. She was taken quite by surprise and tried to swallow fast, but the stream was simply too strong and some spewed out of her nose.

Chris and Lily watching, gasped wondering why on earth Summer didn't just drop the damn tennis ball.

Jim grinned and kept a tight hold on Summer's head as his hot piss continued to spray down her throat.

Summer was doing everything she could to keep from drowning from Jim's pee. She refused to concede and kept swallowing as fast as she could.

*Hi! Summer here. That was the first time I ever drank someone else's piss, but most certainly not the last. I hope you'll return for chapter five which picks up right where we have left off. Hope to see ya soon.*