## **Nude Like Me - Chapter 9**

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

*"Chris, come on, it's your turn," Lily insisted. "Summer and I have told you our sexual fantasies. You can't chicken out."*

*The three amigos were killing time while waiting to be called to dinner by telling stories about their craziest sexual dreams or fantasies. Although in Summer's case it seemed to be more about desires than fantasies.*

*"I don't really have a fantasy, now that I've gotten to have sex with Summer," Chris insisted.*

*"That's sweet, but we've only known each other for under two weeks," Summer pointed out. "Certainly you thought about girls before we met."*

*"Well, I did have this one dream over and over again," Chris admitted. " I'm not sure whether I'd call it a fantasy or not."*

*"We'll settle for that," Lily said. "Tell us about it."*

**FANTASYLAND**

"It would always take place in a girl's bedroom. These two girls have somehow caught me and dragged me to this room," Chris explained. "They'd tie me down on the bed and then they'd strip my clothes off, but it would be slow, and they'd tease me the whole time. Once I was just wearing my boxers they'd draw it out even longer, tickling and teasing me and getting me all excited, and then after a long time they'd pull my boxers off as well."

"By then I'd be really excited, and they'd both continue to tease and tickle me, but they wouldn't let me cum. Once they'd driven me into a frenzy they'd start kissing each other, over the top of me like, one on each side, and they'd start undressing each other. I'd have to watch while they kissed and stroked and played with each other's bodies, but they'd practically ignore me."

"There would be just the occasional touch or stroke on me, but it would be accidental, or at least they'd pretend it was accidental. And, leaning over me like that the two of them would make love and I'd be forced to watch, getting more and more excited, but unable to move, unable to touch them or myself."

"Just at the point I think I'm about to die from frustration they turn their attention back to me again and start tickling and teasing again, but they'd only do this to increase my frustration, they still wouldn't let me cum. There were no lengths they wouldn't go to drive me absolutely wild."

Chris paused for a drink of Coke.

"Wow!" said Lily.

"I haven't finished yet," said Chris.

"God! There's more?" she asked.

Chris nodded, keeping his eyes down. "They'd keep asking me what I wanted, and I kept telling them I wanted to have sex, but they won't believe me. I keep trying to persuade them, but they just kept teasing me and asking the same question over and over as if I was just not convincing them."

"Then, after a while they'd start asking how badly I wanted it and I'd tell them I wanted it more than anything in the whole world, but they'd refuse to believe me. Then they'd start asking what I would be prepared to do to get it, and I tell them I'd do anything, anything at all. So they decide to test me. Remember that they're teasing me constantly through all this, but so skillfully that although they keep me on the very edge of orgasm they never let me fall off."

"They'd tell me that before I will be allowed to cum I've got to make both of them cum, and so one of them sits on my face and I lick her until she comes, and all the while the other is teasing me. And then I have to do the same for that girl while the first teases me, and then they start questioning me again, to make sure I'm still desperate, still willing to do anything to get sex. And I am, I really am. By that stage I'd be willing to kill the entire population of the town to get an orgasm."

"Then… actually, that's probably enough," said Chris, taking another drink of his Coke.

"And then?" asked Lily.

"No, that's it," insisted Chris.

"Chris? We don't believe you. There's more, so tell us," said Summer.

"Well, and then I cum, obviously," he said blushing.

Summer and Lily shook their heads. "You can't fool us Chris," said Summer.

"And if you don't tell us everything, it can't come true," said Lily, smiling at Summer.

"And if you'd like, perhaps Lily and I could make your dreams come true." Summer looked to Lily and her BFF smiled and nodded her head in approval of the idea.

Chris looked at them both with lust in his eyes and blinked several times.

"So you'll have to tell us the rest," said Lily.

Chris took a deep breath. "And then in comes a boy. Maybe Harry, maybe Billy, it's not so important who it is, and the girls tell me that if I'm really prepared to do anything for sex I have to suck him off. The girls are all over him, stripping him off and playing with him, kissing him, and just totally ignoring me. Even while I suck him off they're all over him, and they're all over me too, teasing all the time."

"When I'm done they keep teasing me, but still no orgasm, and now they're kissing and stroking each other and the boy, and I can't join in, I just have to watch. By now I'm ready to explode, but they're very very careful to make sure I don't. They both have orgasms again and they give the boy another orgasm, and the whole process starts again with the teasing and being all over each other."

"I just want to get free so I can get my hands on them, so I can just throw one of the girls down on the bed and take her, but I can't get free and I'm going insane. They question me again about what I want, and how much I want it, and what I'm willing to do to get it. And again I tell them, but still they don't seem to believe me and they tell me that I have to let the boy have sex with me to prove how much I want it, and I don't care anymore so long as I can have sex afterwards."

"They're not going to let him give me an orgasm of course, but they do release my legs, just so I can be maneuvered properly, and he takes me up the butt. The girls still tease me while they are all over him, but I still can't get my hands free and I still can't have an orgasm. When he's done the three of them are all over each other again, moaning and groaning and giving each other orgasms, and only then, when I'm on the very edge of losing my sanity do they turn back to me. They stroke and kiss and tease me until one impales herself on me."

"There's only me now. Everyone's concentrating on me, and I don't last ten seconds. I cum so fast and so forcefully I think the top of my head's going to blow off, and the top of the girl's too. After I've cum I'm still hard, and they tease me again, but not for long. The other girl then impales herself on me next and this time I last longer and it's even better."

"After that they let me go, and for the rest of the night I take turns throwing each of them down on the bed and having my revenge by taking them over and over again until we're all exhausted and fall asleep."

"Not sure we can manage all that," said Lily skeptically.

"Unless we can get some pretty potent aphrodisiac for him," said Summer.

"It's just a fantasy," said Chris.

"Well we'll do our best darling, though I'm not sure you'd be up to all that shagging. We can do an abbreviated version at least," said Summer. "I don't think we can get Harry or Billy back for the night on such short notice."

"It was just a stupid dream," Chris insisted. "That part was more like a nightmare. I don't want to be fucked by a boy."

"Sounds like fun," said Lily. "I'm game."

"Especially all that teasing," said Summer. "Are you sure you could cope?"

"Um, not entirely sure," said Chris.

"Well, Lily and I'll give it some thought and see what we can come up with on such short notice, but it might not quite live up to the dream fantasy," said Summer.

"That's okay," said Chris. "I think it'll probably be terrific anyway."

"Are you guys ready to eat?" Karen asked, coming to the door.

"I could eat a horse," Chris replied.

"Sorry darling, that isn't on the menu tonight, but if you like it that much I'll see what I can do the next time you come to dinner," Karen said jokingly.

Chris had gotten accustomed to Summer and Lily being naked all the time, but he was still having difficulty not staring at Mrs. Spring's Playboy body. But his biggest problem at the moment was sitting down to dinner in a formal dining room naked.

Mrs. Spring had prepared roast beef today as the main course, and Chris couldn't get over how delicious it tasted.

As they ate, they discussed the day and especially Summer and Chris having sex. They also discussed the test they were going to run the next day with the doohickey that Jessica had invented for holding freez paks in Summer's cunt.

"Just be very careful if you wear shorts," Mr. Spring warned his daughter. "Doing that can be extremely dangerous. And I'm sorry honey, but with so little notice your mother and I don't have time to change our plans and be at the cross country meet on Monday."

"Don't worry Dad, I don't expect to be there either," Summer assured him. "I'm just doing the test tomorrow to show Harry it won't work. What has me disgusted is that if it doesn't work for cross country, it probably won't work for basketball either, and I really wanted to play basketball this winter."

Lily and Chris both felt empathy for Summer, knowing how much making the team would mean to her.

After dinner they all sat for a while watching television. At least Chris and Mr. and Mrs. Spring did. Summer and Lily kept talking between themselves, giggling and then running off to do something in secret.

When the movie ended at a little past eight Summer said, "Chris, I want you to get upstairs and take a shower. You can use the guest bathroom, second door on the left. I want you absolutely spotless. When you're done, come back down here, and then we can begin." Summer gave Chris a slightly evil smile.

"Okay," said Chris, beginning to feel a little nervous now. He headed to the door to the hall and, without looking back, left the room. Summer watched him go and her own excitement rose. She was feeling very randy and very desperate herself, despite only having just had sex that afternoon. And she hoped that she'd be able to tease Chris long enough to make his fantasy come true rather than just throwing him down on the bed and taking him straight away. She tried to focus her mind on being calm and patient.

Summer and Lily filled Christopher and Karen in on the details of their plan. Although both parents thought it was evil and nasty, they loved it and wished the girls luck. Christopher wasn't quite sure whether he felt sorry for Chris or envied him.

Sparklingly clean and freshly scrubbed, Chris re-entered the lounge completely naked and slightly pink all over. Summer looked up at him with a smile. Chris didn't know exactly what was going to happen, but he did know where it was likely to end up and even with as much discipline as he had tried to exert he couldn't will away his erection. It bobbed in front of him and even though he wasn't usually shy any more in front of Summer, Lily and Summer's parents, somehow knowing he was going to be their victim caused him to blush.

Summer and Lily rose to their feet slowly, never taking their eyes off Chris.

"Well then," said Summer in what she hoped was a deep and sexy voice, "I think you should come with us, you naughty boy."

Chris swallowed hard and his cock twitched in anticipation. Summer and Lily each took an arm and led Chris from the room and kept hold as they mounted the stairs. They put their free arms to good use, stroking and teasing his whole body as they climbed slowly to the bedroom. Once they reached Summer's room, they pushed Chris through the door and shoved him gently towards the bed.

"Okay, we don't have to do this," said Chris, overly excited. "Let's just have sex."

"After all the trouble we've been to?" said Summer. "Oh no, you're going to suffer, Chris."

"Big time," said Lily.

The naked girls pushed Chris down on the bed, and he didn't resist when they hauled his arms over his head and snapped handcuffs around his wrists. The handcuffs were secured by a rope which stretched all the way under the bed and up at the foot end. Here it was secured to two cable-ties. These the girls pulled tight around Chris's ankles. Chris tugged experimentally. He was bound fast, with no room for maneuver whatsoever. He shivered in anticipation as Summer and Lily looked down at his naked body. His cock stuck straight up in the air, and the girls took turns stroking it softly and slapping it ever so gently from side to side.

"Looks to me like we've got a very excited boy here," said Summer with a wicked grin.

"Not half as excited as he's going to be by the time we've finished with him," said Lily.

Lily climbed onto the bed and carefully passed over Chris's body, brushing his erection slightly as she did so, until she knelt with her back to the wall on the other side of the bed. Summer climbed onto the bed too, and knelt on Chris's near side. Summer and Lily looked across Chris's body and they smiled conspiratorially at each other.

"You know what?" asked Summer.

"No, what?" asked Lily, knowing full well what Summer was going to say.

"I've been thinking," said Summer, looking down at Chris's flushed and excited face. "What if we just tease him all night long and don't let him cum at all?"

"Ooooh, that would be mean," said Lily. "I like it."

"Hold on," said Chris with some urgency. "That's not my fantasy, this is supposed to be my fantasy remember."

"I know, but there's no reason we can't change our minds," said Summer.

"And it'd be so funny," said Lily.

"No, wait, don't forget you want it too, Summer. Remember how desperate you are. You need me, I can give you what you want most," said Chris.

"I can get that from Harry or Billy or a number of other boys," said Summer. "All it would take is a phone call, and they'd be pounding on the door."

"It won't be the same," wailed Chris. "I mean, they're not really skilled yet. You know it's me you want really."

"Hush," said Summer, stroking a quick hand around his vertical erection. "You were wonderful earlier, but not really what I'd call skilled yet. Don't you think the other boys should have a chance to prove themselves?"

Chris moaned loudly.

"Ignore him," said Lily. "We don't need boys anyway."

"You're right," said Summer, "So long as we've got each other, who needs them?"

Summer had warned Lily that she was going to do this, and as much as Lily wanted it, she was nervous to have sex with another girl.

Summer leaned over Chris's body and her lips met Lily's. The two girls kissed. At first the kiss was light, lips just brushing each other, but as the seconds passed the kissing became more urgent, more passionate. Heads turned from side to side and then arms came up and over each other's shoulders. Before long Summer and Lily were kissing passionately and moaning their pleasure to the world. Chris, forcibly prone, lifted his head to watch. His rigid penis throbbed and twitched in desire, and he wondered what it was he ever saw in this fantasy. His own lips pursed in desire, and he kissed the air wanting it to be Summer or Lily he was kissing.

Chris watched, twitched, and moaned as the girls went through these slow and erotic motions, wishing he could be free to stroke them, kiss them, and start masturbating to bring himself some relief. Summer and Lily were still kissing passionately, their hands roaming all over each other's bodies; stroking and massaging. Breasts were caressed, along with backs and bottoms, shoulders, faces, heads and arms. There was nothing feigned or forced about this. The girls were expressing their natural love and lust for each other and their kisses and caresses were sincere, genuine, and honest. Chris moaned with frustration as he watched, wanting nothing more than to break free and join in, adding his own love to the mix.

Summer's hand came down between Lily's legs, and she stroked gently across Lily's labia. Lily broke the kiss momentarily to moan ecstatically before she brought her own hand down to return the favor. Summer drew a quick sharp breath in before moaning. The girls stroked each other and kissed for a little while before their hands went to work on each other's breasts. Chris's desperation grew to new heights. Summer knew that Chris had been right earlier. She really was desperate to have another orgasm like she had experienced that afternoon, but she was determined not to give in though. She was determined to make Chris wait as long as possible, and she tried to push her own desire to the back of her mind.

"Okay, that's enough," Chris whimpered. "Let's just have sex, okay?"

"Oh no, my love," said Summer, bringing her face very close to his. "No, no, no, much more teasing. Much, much, much more." As she said this she kissed him very lightly on the lips, but when Chris tried to lift his head to kiss her properly she withdrew her head away from him.

"Naughty, naughty," she said and she kissed the top of his chest very lightly, and then a little further down, and then a little further down again until she was kissing her way equally gently down his tummy towards his raging erection. Just as she lifted her lips to it, and Chris was at the peak of anticipation, she simply blew softly on the end of it and then lifted her head up and away again. Chris's whimper was heart rending, but the girls remained stoic.

For just a few short seconds Summer and Lily stroked Chris's nerve-racked body, but were careful not to stroke too close to his penis. And then as quickly as they had begun, they stopped. They knelt upright again and kissed each other with renewed passion. Their hands busied themselves with gentle and loving caresses on each other's bodies until eventually they found each other's secret places and they pleasured each other gently.

Summer and Lily had known each other only for a few months, but their closeness was next to unique. They trusted each other totally and relied on one another all the time. They had few secrets and their love for each other was deep and beyond petty concerns like jealousy or exclusivity. As their fingers worked each other's clitorises and stroked up and down between each other's labia, their love making was entirely genuine and heartfelt. None of that made Chris's life any easier as he lay straining to free himself in order to join the party.

Summer tried to hold back, but when Lily slid a finger inside her the young girl couldn't control herself any longer and she let go. The orgasm washed through her like a tidal wave, and she arched her back, lifted her head and let out an ecstatic moan. Her hands swept around to Lily's beautiful bottom and she held on tight for fear of falling off the bed. Summer saw stars and felt a deep and abiding love crush her as Lily's soul seemed to merge with her own. Her knees felt weak and her legs trembled as she recovered herself.

Once she'd gathered sufficient strength and control she lowered her head again and kissed Lily with a fervent passion. Lily kissed Summer in return with equal love and devotion and she gasped slightly as she felt Summer's hands sweep back round from her bottom to her groin where they went to work in unison to bring her to that glorious state that Summer had just enjoyed. Lily cried out and braced herself against the cool wall as she suffered her own transport to bliss. Chris strained harder against his bonds, ever more desperate to escape and get his hands on these two gorgeous girls. The impossibility of his task deterred him not one iota.

Summer and Lily just held each other for a little while in a warm and tender hug until they parted slightly, just enough to kiss again. Chris moaned and they both looked down at him in pity. Lily whispered something to Summer and she grinned and nodded slightly. The two girls parted and descended on either side of Chris. They both brought their faces close to his and kissed him, one cheek each.

"Are you all right, sweety?" asked Summer.

"Do you need a bit of attention?" asked Lily..

"No, and yes. Give me attention please, but no, I'm not alright, I'm fuckin' desperate," cried Chris.

"Poor boy, what do you think we should do?" asked Summer.

"Give him some attention, I guess," said Lily.

"Yes, please!" begged Chris.

The girls took one side each and they started to kiss and stroke him all over. They didn't ignore each other while they did this, but most of their attention was devoted to Chris as they tickled and stroked his naked body as teasingly as possible. Since his desperately needy cock was in the middle, and in neither girl's zone of operation, it went completely ignored. Chris whimpered and wailed pathetically. From time to time the girls kissed each other, and their hands roamed and enjoyed each other's bodies, and Chris was forced to endure the sight and sound of this as well.

When they felt Chris was at the peak of his misery they met at his hips and, with a smile to each other, their fingers went to work. Summer worked a finger across Chris's pubic hair, tickling and stroking and tugging lightly. Lily concentrated on his hairless scrotum, tickling and teasing and stroking with equal skill. Between the two, his leaning tower twitched alarmingly and oozed like a live volcano. Summer shifted and stroked fingers down both sides of Chris's groin alongside his cock and at the same time Lily stroked a finger up the underside of his shaft.

"I thought we told you to be clean," said Summer, staring at the pre-cum leaking from the end of his erection.

"I was," said Chris in panic. "I can't help getting dirty again."

"Not nice playing with a dirty willy," said Lily disapprovingly.

"I'll take care of it," said Summer, and she lowered her head over the top of it. Chris took a deep breath and moaned loudly as Summer took him in her mouth. She was conscious of the need to very careful so as not to allow Chris to cum, but she very quickly licked her tongue around his glans and then drew her head back, keeping her lips wrapped tightly around him. When she sat up again his cock was clean and almost gushing toward a most amazing orgasm, but it didn't quite happen. Chris clenched his muscles tight in anticipation and when he felt the orgasm fade and fail to materialize he almost cried. His body slumped down and he whimpered again. Relieved that she hadn't caused an orgasm, Summer smiled and winked at Lily. Lily smiled back, amazed at what seemed to be Summer's natural abilities.

"What's the matter, sweety?" asked Summer. "What is it you want?'

"Let me go, let's have sex," he said, with urgency.

"You don't want sex, do you?" asked Lily skeptically.

"I do, I really do!" said Chris.

"Typical boy," said Summer. "He says that, but he doesn't really mean it." Carefully she stroked a hand up and down his erection.

Chris ‘oooohed' very loudly. "Oh God! Just give me an orgasm please!" he begged.

"You want an orgasm?" said Lily. "I thought you wanted sex."

"He said he wanted sex," said Summer.

"Sex, orgasm, it's all the same, just let me cum!" yelled Chris.

"I don't think this boy really knows what he wants," said Summer.

"No, he's just confused. Maybe we should just leave him for a while until he's made his mind up," suggested Lily.

"No, no, don't leave me. Orgasm, that's what I want, no confusion, just an orgasm," clarified Chris.

"Sounds like he means it," said Summer.

"Sounded like he meant it when he said he wanted sex," said Lily.

"You're right, we just can't tell," Summer concluded. "This bad boy might just be making the whole thing up just to make fun of us."

"I'm not, you know I'm not! You know I just want an orgasm, stop mucking about and get on with it!" ordered Chris.

"I'm not sure I like his tone," said Summer, sounding upset.

"No, not at all. You'd think he'd be more polite if he wants us to do him a favor," Lily agreed.

"No, please! Please, I'm being polite. I love you both so much, I'll do anything for you, anything, just give me an orgasm," Chris begged.

"Anything?" asked Summer, stroking a lazy hand down his tummy towards his erection.

"Anything at all?" asked Lily, paralleling Summer's hand with her own.

"Yes, anything!" insisted Chris.

"Just to get this thing off?" asked Summer, stroking a hand around and up Chris's rigid cock.

Chris drew a sharp breath and moaned.

"This thing?" asked Lily, joining Summer in the caressing of Chris's cock.

"Oh God!" moaned Chris. "Come on Summer, please, enough now. Lily, you too, just do it, please!"

"Well if you're serious Chris and not just playing with us, I think it's only fair that you give us an orgasm before you go getting one yourself," suggested Summer.

"Okay, no problem, just let me go," said Chris eagerly.

"Oh no," replied Lily, "we're not letting you go in this condition, that could be really dangerous."

"Well, I can't… how can I…," began Chris.

"Easy," said Summer as she shifted herself over and lowered her wet pussy onto Chris's face. Chris immediately started licking and sucking, anxious to get Summer off as quickly as possible, while at the same time wanting to make sure she was fully satisfied. Summer arched her back and moaned as Chris went skillfully to work. Lily leaned in a little and with one hand stroked Summer's breasts, and with her other, Chris's tummy, and very occasionally his erection.

As wonderful as the orgasm which shook Summer to her core was, it wasn't the orgasm she really wanted. The one she was looking forward to, the one she needed, was the one which would be caused by Chris's erect cock filling her divinely.

Chris continued to lap gently until Summer moved away from him. She rested a little while, doing nothing, as Lily replaced her; lowering her pussy onto Chris's face. Chris took up the renewed challenge with equal gusto and he worked Lily as skillfully as he had worked Summer.

When she had recovered fully, Summer stroked a hand across Chris's tummy and slid it down to his groin. As much as she had enjoyed the orgasm given her by Chris's talented tongue, she preferred a hard cock in her cunt. Chris moaned slightly and his licking and sucking grew in intensity. Summer tickled his pubic hair again and then wrapped her hand gently around his still rigid penis. She rubbed it up and down with infinite care, slipping her hand up and over the head of his glans. Chris gasped and groaned loudly and, for a moment, thought he was about to come explosively, but it didn't quite happen, and his tense body relaxed again and he whimpered pathetically. Lily pushed her groin down into his face to remind him he had work to do..

More than merely desperate now, Chris worked to get Lily off as quickly as possible to bring his own turn all the closer. Summer aided him by abandoning his penis and stroking her hands across Lily's breasts and pulling her into another passionate kiss. Lily wasn't long in arriving at her own little death and she squeaked and panted as it rocked her. Chris lapped up the juices that flowed freely and was filled with anticipation for his own orgasm which could not now be far off. Summer held Lily in a hug and continued to kiss her, more in tenderness and affection than passion, until Lily felt strong enough to dismount Chris's face and kneel on the bed again. Both girls were flushed and smiling and they managed to summon the strength to wink at each other happily.

"I don't know about you," said Summer, "but I need a shower."

"Me too," said Lily.

"What about me?" said Chris, suddenly afraid he was going to be left unsatisfied.

"You're not going anywhere, are you?" asked Summer, giving his erection a careful wiggle..

"No, but, I need… please... before you go, it won't take long, I promise," Chris said, his voice full of desperate pleading.

"Patience, my little fuck buddy," said Summer.

"We'll be back," said Lily.

The two girls climbed off the bed and headed to the door. Chris turned his miserable head to watch them go. Their beautiful young bodies disappeared from his view as they left the room, leaving the door slightly ajar. He groaned and slumped back on the bed, wondering how long they were going to be, and how long they were going to tease him when they got back.

He heard the shower turn on, and then he heard Summer and Lily giggling loudly to each other. He imagined them standing close together under the steaming water, soaping each other's naked bodies. He groaned again and his penis twitched with desire. He realized that this was the essential difference between fantasy and reality. In his fantasies he was in control, and he used them to get himself to a sufficient state of excitement that his release would be blissful. They went on no longer than necessary to achieve his own selfish erotic needs. In reality it was different, he was no longer in control, and the teasing went on and on, far beyond the point he was ready for release. Not that it wasn't fun – it was.

But he'd kill for an orgasm right now, and the sounds of the girls' naughty rude gigglings in the bathroom were not helping him one bit. He lifted his head slightly to peer down his body at his engorged penis. It was as rigid as it had even been and it ached at the effort of remaining erect for so long. Coupled with that was the ache in his balls, tired from the strain of being on the verge of shooting all this time, but not quite being allowed to release. He dropped his head back again with a groan. In the future he'd keep his fantasies to himself, except possibly the one where he had Summer and Lily tied down at his mercy. At least in that one he'd be in control.

Summer and Lily, their hair wet and their bodies warm and damp, crossed to the bed and looked down at Chris disapprovingly.

"If, and only if, you are a very good boy, will we let you have an orgasm. If you're at all naughty we'll keep you like this all night long, and maybe all day tomorrow as well."

"Oh no, I don't believe you. You wouldn't do that Summer, you wouldn't. Come on, oh please, you know how much I love you, just let me go," begged Chris, beginning to doubt just about everything now. "Anyway, that's not my fantasy, my fantasy stops here, this is where I get to cum, so since it's my fantasy, you should just let me cum now."

"No, Chris," said Summer, giving him a soft and gentle kiss on the lips. "It was your fantasy, but now it's mine and Lily's. We have our own fantasies too you know, and this one is ours."

"Oh no, no, no that wasn't the deal!" yelled Chris, no longer knowing what to believe. Was this still his fantasy, were they still just teasing him, or was Summer serious? Did they really have a fantasy about having him tied down and teased? If so, he had no idea what would happen; what they intended to do with him; how long it would go on. He groaned again and closed his eyes, desperate to believe that they were just teasing him and this was still his fantasy. He prayed to every god he could think of to put him out of his misery.

"Summer," said Chris, trying to inject as much seriousness and gravity into his voice as possible. "Look, come on, let's talk about this properly. All joking aside, when are you going to stop? I'm really in pain here, it's not just desperation, it actually hurts."

Summer looked down at Chris lying stiff and taut on the bed. His body was covered with a light sheen of sweat and his face looked drained, desperate, pained. She shifted up the bed and bent to kiss him. Their lips met gently at first and then they began to press more urgently into each other. Chris moaned and as their tongues danced Summer swept a casual hand across his chest briefly, pinching his nipples gently. Just when Chris began to drown in desire, and just as his erection began twitching again, she pulled her head back and stared down into his beautiful brown eyes.

"You know we love you, Chris," she said softly and with feeling.

"Do you?" he croaked.

"Of course we do, silly," said Summer. Beside her, Lily nodded and stroked Chris's leg affectionately.

"But we were supposed to be doing your fantasy, and we got it wrong," said Summer.

"No, no you didn't," said Chris. "It was brilliant, I just need to finish now. I need to cum, really, really badly need to cum."

"I mean, we got the beginning wrong. You told us you wanted to be stripped, slowly, with us taking time over your boxers," said Summer. "But we started off with you naked after your shower."

"Oh" said Chris, sounding relieved. "No, that's okay, it was great. That wasn't important, it was fine the way you did it."

"So we feel we need to make it up to you," said Summer, still staring down into those dreamy eyes of Chris's.

"You have done great," said Chris. "You really have. It's been amazing, but now it's time to stop and get on with other things. We could be having such fun, I mean sex and stuff. You know you want to, properly I mean."

"I know," said Summer. "Right now there's nothing more I'd like to do than take this thing," she reached behind her to stroke Chris's erection gently, "inside me and make mad passionate love to you. Your hands all over my body, our lips married together in bliss and you pumping away, filling me, giving me your love." She stopped stroking him and bent to kiss him briefly again. "But I have to put aside my own needs and think of your pleasure."

"Yes, yes, my pleasure," Chris almost yelled. "Which would be an orgasm. Any kind of orgasm. I'll hump a damn camel - just let me cum."

"The best I can do, sweetie is promise that we'll let you cum," said Summer, giving him another brief brush of her lips. "By the time Jessica and Harry arrive tomorrow."

"Tomorrow! Summer, stop teasing me please. You don't mean that," said Chris, now almost crying.

"I do," said Summer. "I wouldn't keep you waiting longer than that."

"But…," began Chris.

"Relax," said Lily. "She's only saying that's the longest you'll have to wait. We might give you an orgasm right now and Summer still keeps her promise."

"Right now?" asked Chris, lifting his head, his entire body and facial expression crying out in hope.

"Well, not right now," said Summer. "But before lunch tomorrow." Summer kissed him again and Lily stroked a finger up and down his scrotum, careful not to overstimulate him.

Lily leaned over and whispered in Summer's ear, "Do you think we should let him cum now, he seems really desperate? I mean, a lot more desperate than I ever imagined he'd be."

Summer nodded, "I know, weird isn't it? We'll let him go in a minute, just a little while longer."

"Poor Chris," said Lily..

"He'll enjoy it," said Summer. "When he does finally cum he's going to explode. Do you want to be the first?"

"Oooh, can I?" asked Lily.

"Of course you can. I'll take him second then. With any luck, I'll get an orgasm too," said Summer..

"Oh, good point, I guess he'll be too quick for me to have one," said Lily with a slight frown.

"Not if we tie you down and get you all worked up beforehand," said Summer with a grin.

"I'll be fine," insisted Lily. "I can always take him again later, when he's calmed down a bit."

Chris tried to relax, but the aching in his balls and his dick made that impossible. He tried to prepare himself mentally for whatever Summer had in mind next, and he tried to figure out how long she really was going to keep him on the edge like this. His hope that she would take pity on him and let him come soon was the size of Mount Everest. About the same size as his penis felt to him right now.

"Okay then, Chris, I need you to make me a promise, but it has to be a real promise okay?" said Summer.

"What promise?" he said hopefully.

"If we let you go, you must promise not to jump anyone, not to touch yourself, and to do your best not to come until we say you can," said Summer.

"I promise," Chris replied quickly, certain that this was heralding the end of his torment. Whatever was going to happen next he was sure it was bringing him closer to an imminent orgasm.

"Chris, you have to mean it. I want your solemn word on this," Summer declared seriously.

Chris paused just long enough to add gravity to his response. "I promise," he said sincerely, just hoping he had the discipline to keep his word.

"Let's untie him," said Summer, picking up the key and unlocking the handcuffs.

Chris sat up, his raging erection screaming at him for attention and his consciousness dominated by the need for an orgasm. He took a deep breath and tried to swallow his desires with it. Like an overfilled suitcase, he tried to stamp them down and close the lid.

"Alright then Chris, time for you to finally cum, if you're ready?" Summer said.

"I'm ready," he croaked.

"Have you enjoyed it?" she asked, prolonging the agony just a little longer.

"Yes, I'm ready. Now! Please!" he whimpered desperately.

"Lily darling, he's all yours," Summer said with a broad grin.

Lily shuffled forwards on her knees, looming down over Chris with an equally big grin. "Are you ready?" she asked unnecessarily.

Chris was sorta shocked that Lily was going to actually let him fuck her, but at this moment he didn't really care those cunt his cock was in. He just desperately wanted to cum.

She bent down and kissed him and with his arms now free Chris took her head in his hands and held her lovingly while their lips expressed desire for each other. Lily's hands slid down Chris's body until she took gentle hold of his desperately needy overexcited erection, and she maneuvered herself into position on top of him. She paused briefly, staring down into his dreamy dark eyes, before lowering herself gently down onto him.

Chris let out the loudest and most urgent moan yet, and he nearly came the instant he felt himself enter Lily. He exerted iron control and suddenly wondered if he had been given permission to cum yet or whether that was still being withheld. He didn't believe he would be able to hold on for very much longer in any case, but he broke his passionate kiss with Lily and turned his head slightly to the side. In an almost inaudible gasp he asked "Am I allowed to cum yet?"

Summer smiled at him sweetly. "Of course you can, whenever you want." And to reinforce the point she patted his leg affectionately. Chris groaned again and he twitched inside Lily; she took this as the signal to begin. Lily lifted her hips slightly and then slid back down again causing another gigantic moan from Chris. She sat up. Since Chris had already broken their kiss, and mindful of her own needs, Lily took hold of Chris's right hand and led it to her clitoris. Chris, understanding her need, stroked and gently pinched her there, raising Lily's sexual temperature as he did so.

Lily rose and fell again and Chris almost folded in half at the intensity of the painful pleasure that flooded through him. Then, unable to hold herself back any longer, Lily swung into an easy and comfortable rhythm using her muscles to grip Chris's erection inside her as she did so.

Chris tried his hardest to hold back, but it was hopeless. Within seconds of Lily's letting go he felt the fire erupt within him and he dropped his head back to let out a long and loud moan. His eruption was monumental, unlike any orgasm he had experienced since his first time masturbating. And it seemed to go on forever and ever, spurting and gushing. Even Lily let out a little squeak with the force of it, and if she hadn't been sitting astride him at the time it would have hit the ceiling, and possibly even have punctured it.

In the interest of her own needs Lily tried to keep riding him but as his erection ebbed and finally disappeared she gave up and rolled back on the bed unsated. Summer went straight to Lily's cunt, burying her face there and letting her tongue do the work Chris's finger had been doing a short while earlier.

Lily writhed under the attention and it wasn't long before Summer's new found skills brought her to the peak and sent her tumbling over. Lily whimpered loudly as she sank under the warm blanket of her own orgasm, and she wrapped her arms around Summer and kissed her with all the passion she possessed.

Once Lily recovered, Summer leant over Chris again and kissed him lightly. "Better?" she asked. Unable to speak, Chris just nodded as he fought for breath. Summer let him lie momentarily. After a minute or two her own needs were growing more desperate and she hoped that Chris would be able to sustain himself long enough to bring her pleasure.

Summer lay back on the bed, her body trembling slightly with anticipation. She closed her eyes and prepared herself before opening them again and turning her head to Chris. "Come on then, big boy," she said. "Show me what you've got."

Chris grinned at her and sat up slowly. He didn't take his eyes off her beautiful body stretched out on the bed, and he shuffled himself round into a more comfortable position. As he knelt over her and straddled her with his legs she gave him a small frown. "Don't you dare cum before entering me Chris, or you'll be teased for a week with no orgasm."

He gave her his most charming smile "You're not capable," he said boldly and with almost complete confidence.

"Is that a dare?" she asked playfully.

"No," he said after a moment's thought. "But I do dare you to resist my charms and not cum yourself."

"You are so arrogant," she said, not entirely disapprovingly.

"And you love it," he said, stroking a finger up and down her eager pussy. Summer moaned and arched her back slightly. "Come on then, sweety, get on with it," she said with a purr.

*Summer here: Neel, you can't stop there. I don't give a damn if you're over your goal of 7,500 words or not. I'm about to get fucked. Okay, if you want to deny me sex in the story, let's see how you like it in real life. I'm not letting you touch me until chapter ten posts. We'll see how you like getting cut off.*

## **Nude Like Me - Chapter 10**

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

*Chris grinned at her and sat up slowly. He didn't take his eyes off Summer's beautiful body stretched out beside him on the bed, and he shuffled himself round into a more comfortable position. As he knelt over her and straddled her with his legs she gave him a small frown. "Don't you dare cum before entering me Chris or you'll be teased for a week with no orgasm."*

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*Summer moaned and arched her back slightly. "Come on then sweety, get on with it," she said with a purr.*

**TRIAL RUN**

Chris lowered himself and brought his hungry penis to the gates of paradise and, with the slightest of pauses, entered there. Summer moaned as he slid inside her and she again felt the thrill of being filled. Chris kissed and sucked on Summer's tantalizing breasts as he slowly rocked back and forth, and Summer brought her hands up to stroke his chest and bottom.

Meanwhile, Lily lay back, a little squashed against the wall, relaxing in post-orgasmic bliss from their earlier lovemaking.

Summer allowed herself to wallow in the intense feelings of pleasure as Chris feasted on her body. It had only been a few hours, but it felt like months since Chris's cock had been nestled inside her. All thoughts fled her mind as she felt a tingling urgency begin to build. She lost herself in her own feelings of joy, and in Chris's body as he worshiped at her altar. She could see he was fighting for control. His face was tense and concentrated and she knew he wanted to come, but was struggling not to.

"Just a bit longer, stud muffin," she said breathlessly. "Just a bit longer."

Chris risked a quick smile and he changed his angle of attack slightly, causing Summer to gasp appreciatively. To speed thing along a little he brought a hand down and pushed it under him until he could reach Summer's clitoris. He pinched it gently and began stroking it with some urgency. This new stimulus, added to Chris's cock throbbing and sliding inside her, elicited a great long moan of pleasure, and Summer felt herself rising up swiftly as if in an express elevator. She hit the top floor with a crash and tumbled out and down, turning her moan into a cry. Chris didn't quite understanding the meaning of this, but it caused him to take off his own brakes and let himself flood out ecstatically. He clenched his muscles in response to another immense orgasm, just as Summer began to quiver violently beneath him.

The two of them passed through a cloud of urgent pleasure, met a brief moment of almost excruciating pain, and then were swept off to a blissful paradise again. Like feathers in a warm breeze, they slowly floated back down to earth again, coiled together in a slow passionate embrace.

"Oooooh, God!" said Chris quietly as he tried to recover his senses.

"Mmmm!" muttered Summer, taking longer to recover.

It was a few minutes; minutes filled with infinitely gentle caresses and infinitely tender kisses, before Summer felt able to exert any conscious control again. "You had better always be my fuck buddy, Chris," she said finally. "I want you doing this forever."

"Whenever you want," he said. "Just say the word."

"Why don't we just get some sleep," said Lily. "I'm shattered."

"Me too," said Summer.

"Aren't we going to make more love first? I thought that was the whole idea," asked Chris.

"I know, but it is really late and we are all tired and besides, if we sleep now we can do it first thing in the morning," suggested Summer.

"That sounds nice," agreed Lily.

"There's nothing to stop us doing it now *and* first thing in the morning," said Chris.

"Control yourself, you animal," said Lily.

"That'll be another first," said Summer. "Obviously, I've never done it first thing in the morning. That really does sound nice, actually."

"I'm not an animal," insisted Chris. "Well, I am, but not in that way. Anyway, you're just as bad."

"I'm a model of chastity compared to you," said Lily.

"You might have been, but I don't think you will be after tonight," joked Chris.

"Oy, no arguments," said Summer. "Let's get some sleep."

Chris sighed heavily. Summer gave him a goodnight kiss and then did the same to Lily. The three of them snuggled up together. Chris and Lily both draped an arm over Summer, and she draped an arm around each of them.

Chris was on his back when Summer woke. She looked around and smiled, letting out a long contented sigh. She gave Lily a gentle shake and kissed her softly as she woke. Lily smiled up at Summer and raised herself up on her elbows.

"What time is it?" Summer whispered.

Lily turned and peered at the clock next to the bed. "Just after six," she said. "Should we wake Chris or let him sleep?"

"Let's wake him nicely," said Summer.

"I wasn't suggesting ramming a cactus up his ass," Lily said defensively.

Summer smiled and carefully rolled the duvet down.

"What do you have in mind?" Lily asked, smiling at the recumbent Chris.

"Something…" said Summer, sliding down the bed. "Like…" she said, taking gentle hold of his erection. "This…" she said as she slid her lips over him and began sucking and stroking.

"I see," said Lily. "Or, how about…" said Lily, lowering herself towards his now stirring body. "This…" and she kissed him passionately.

Chris thought he had woken into a dream, a quite pleasant dream. His body sang with pleasure as Summer worshiped at his cock and Lily kissed him and stroked across his chest and tummy. He lifted his arms and wrapped them around Lily, crushing her to him.

Summer lifted her head. "Do you want him?" she asked Lily.

"Me?" asked Lily, in shock..

"Who else?" said Summer, as Chris's cock throbbed between the two of them.

"Someone! Anyone!" said Chris urgently.

"Oh yeah," said Lily, shuffling quickly down Chris's body.

Summer moved to the side, out of the way, and she let Lily lower herself down onto Chris's erection.

Once Lily was in position and humping up and down enthusiastically, Summer shifted up to Chris's side and gave him a kiss.

"Morning, my little fuck buddy," she said cheerfully as she stroked his nipples.

"Morning," said Chris in a slightly strangled voice.

"Nice way to wake up?" she asked.

"Lovely," he replied.

Summer couldn't help but shake her head in wonder. Less than two weeks ago Lily wanted nothing to do with this seventh grade dweeb and now she was happily humping away with him.

It wasn't long before Chris broke his crown and Lily came tumbling after.

Reluctantly, Lily finally rolled off of Chris and lay on her back breathing heavily. "Wow!" she said, "I think I like this whole sex in the morning thing."

"Me too," said Chris, only now becoming a bit nervous. "What am I going to do if it gets out that I had a sleepover at a girl's house?"

"Do you mean besides being the envy of every guy in your class?" Lily asked. "Worry about that day when it comes. Meanwhile just enjoy life. How many of your classmates have claimed two cherries in less than twenty-four hours? I bet none."

"Would you like to enjoy another first, Chris?" Summer asked teasingly. "I have a really nice size shower. How would you like to take a shower with two sexy girls?"

Chris loved Summer, but at times she really asked some dumb questions.

It was about forty-five minutes later that three water-puckered but still naked youths made their way down to breakfast.

"I was beginning to worry about you three," Karen said as the kids sat down for a late breakfast. "I hope you all took out the extended wear warranty on your genitalia."

Christopher Spring laughed at his wife's little joke. "I'm glad to see that you made it through the night Chris. I hope they didn't tease and torment you too badly."

"They tried to drive me crazy," young Chris admitted, "but in the end it was all worth it."

"I guess that's the important part," Mr. Spring said, sighing. "Summer, I stopped at the store and picked up some more freez paks for you this morning. I had one of those overly helpful clerks who didn't want to take no for an answer. He kept insisting that I should buy the super large size and not so many small ones. He said I'd save money and get the same cooling effect. I finally just gave up and asked him if he really thought my eleven year old little girl could get a super large size one in her cunt. He practically ran away from me."

"Dad, you didn't," Summer said, laughing.

"You bet your sexy little butt I did," Christopher Spring declared. "What time are you expecting your friends? Will it be the same crew as yesterday? They're nice kids."

They should be here around noon," Summer replied. "It will just be Jessica and Harry. Billy has some sorta family commitment."

"He's the one your mother has some doubts about, isn't he?" Chris Spring added.

"Doubts? What kinda doubts?" Summer asked her mother as she began serving breakfast.

"Probably just my imagination," Karen declared. "But he seemed a bit on the chauvinistic side to me. It looked like he thought foreplay was a waste of time and he almost upchucked when Chris went down on you. By the way Chris, I think you did fabulous for it being your first time. If you ever want to get some experience with an older woman, just give me a yell."

Lily and especially Chris seemed shocked at Karen's comment, but Summer took it in stride. If her mother spotted talent in a person, no matter what that gift, she would do whatever possible to help nurture that natural ability. If in this case it meant sleeping with Chris, so be it.

Every time she ate at this house, Lily was amazed. The food was always top of the line, yet Karen never seemed stressed, and the kitchen was always in pristine shape. For instance this morning, Karen had made scrambled eggs, waffles, toast, bacon and sausage and served it all piping hot to them at the same time, yet the kitchen was as neat as a pin. There wasn't a frying pan or any preparation dishes in sight. Lily had once asked Summer if they had a secret hidden chef or maid and Summer had just laughed at her, claiming that her mother wouldn't want the bother of having to clean up after one of them.

They were just finishing up when the doorbell rang. "Now who could that be," Christopher Spring wondered out loud. It was only 10:30. Summer hurried to the door.

"Summer don't open that..." Just once he wished she'd check first.

"Hi Jessica, what are you doing here so early?" Summer asked. "I thought we decided on noon."

"Oh I'm sorry," Jessica said, looking embarrassed. "Am I too early? You're still eating breakfast. I'll go wait outside."

"Don't be silly," Karen said, interrupting. "We're just finishing up. Can I warm you anything?"

"It does look awfully good," Jessica said, starting to take her clothes off to stay.

"Jessica, you don't have to take your clothes off," Summer said, stopping her. "We might be naturists, but we don't require our guests to get naked. Yesterday was just sorta a special situation due to the boys being here. Lily and I didn't want them spending the entire day ogling us without us having something to ogle in return."

"Does that mean I can put my clothes on if I want?" Chris asked.

"It does not," Lily replied sharply. "You're a special case."

Karen was already returning to the table with a plate heaped with food for Jessica.

"Actually, one of the reasons I got here so early was that I wanted to get naked again," Jessica admitted. "I always thought there might be a little exhibitionist in me and yesterday proved it. I loved being naked and especially having Chris and the other boys check me out."

"In that case get out of those clothes," Summer ordered jokingly. Without any vacillation, Jessica stripped out of her t-shirt and shorts, handing the shorts to Summer.

"Sorry about me wearing them here, but my Mom would have questioned me carrying an extra pair of shorts," Jessica explained. "I'm really in hot water at home. Mom got a good look at me in that cover-up thing when I got home last evening and had a conniption. I'm sorta surprised she let me out of the house today." She smiled. "I think my Dad thought I looked sexy. He had a stiffy."

"You can't really blame the man for that," Karen said. "You do have a beautiful body."

"This is delicious," Jessica said, wolfing down her food. "If it's not frozen and able to be made in a microwave, my Mom is totally lost. I don't even know why we have a stove and oven in our house."

Karen tried not to judge people on first impressions, but it was difficult. Just like she had doubts about Billy, she'd immediately liked this girl and found her even more likable as she got to know her better.

"Do you play basketball?" Summer asked.

"I play most sports. I'm on the girls field hockey team now and hope to go out for soccer in the spring, but I'm not that great at basketball," Jessica admitted.

"The reason I asked is because Chris, Lily and I are going to go out and play a little basketball until Harry gets here," Summer explained. "Do you want to join us?"

"Can I catch up with you guys in a few minutes?" Jessica asked, slightly nervously. "I'd like to talk to your Mom first about what you and I discussed yesterday."

"Sure thing. You know where the court is when you're ready to play," Summer said. "Let's go guys, with all the plucking lately we've been missing out on a lot of practice time."

As they left the house, Summer noticed that her mother had her arm around Jessica's shoulder and was leading her new friend over to sit on the couch.

"What's that all about?" Lily asked, once they were outside.

"Jessica has a dinosaur for a mother, totally unreasonable," Summer explained. "The woman is against sex outside of wedlock. So since she expects her daughter to abstain, there is no reason for her to be on birth control."

"That's a totally mindless attitude in today's world," Lily commented. "Is there any such thing as a virgin bride any longer?"

"Probably rarer than a pubic hair on Summer's cunt," Chris replied jocosely.

"Jessica wants to have sex, and using the rhythm method is little better than playing Russian roulette. Mom's going to take her to the Woman's Clinic and have a doctor get her on the pill," Summer announced. "The trick will be to keep her mom from finding the pills. The woman is as snoopy as hell and constantly searching Jessica's room."

"She makes my mother sound like a godsend by comparison," Lily said. "So any ideas on where to hide the pills?"

"I thought I had a good one, until Dad shot it down," Summer replied. "I thought I'd keep the pills here for her and bring one to school every day for her to take."

"Whoa! Really dreadful idea," Chris responded. "That could get you thrown out of school."

"That's what Dad said," Summer agreed. "He said that even giving another kid an aspirin or having an aspirin in your possession can get you in trouble in today's world."

By now they had reached the court and were just shooting around, waiting for Jessica before playing a little two on two – although they were having a bit of a problem deciding what the teams would be.

"So did you come up with a solution to the pill problem?" Lily asked.

"No. Mom and Dad hoped maybe you guys could help think of something," Summer said.

"I have sorta an idea, but it could give some people a wrong impression," Chris said hesitantly.

"Let's worry about wrong impressions later," Summer said. "Spit out your idea."

"I live near Jessica and we both walk to school," Chris explained. "There are multiple routes I can take to school, one of which passes Jessica's house. If she came out as I passed, we could walk to school together, and along the way I could offer her a breath mint that was actually her birth control pill. We're not on school grounds, so no problem giving somebody drugs on school property. I can't see why we'd ever be questioned about breath mints, but I'd still have the package in my pocket and hopefully Jessica will swallow her pill right away and so no evidence."

"And here I thought you were just a pretty face," Summer said, a smile on her face. "That should work out perfectly and since you guys live so close it should be easy to figure out something for the weekends too. You just earned your fuck for the day. You can collect after we get done with this whole cross country charade."

"I take it you're not holding out much hope for success," Lily said disconsolately.

"Not really," Summer replied. "Just too many things to go wrong. We knew with basketball that we'd probably have to change the freez paks, but with cross country I'll be out in the middle of nowhere trying to do it by myself. And just where does the new pak come from and what do I do with the old one? We have a lot of questions to find answers for in just one practice run."

"Speaking of questions, I have one for Chris," Lily said. "Who makes your bed, cleans your room and puts your clean laundry away?"

"I make my own bed in the morning, but my mom vacuums, dusts and puts my wash away," Chris answered. "Why do you ask?"

"No special reason," Lily said, trying not to giggle. "I just hope she isn't like Jessica's mom. It'd be fun watching you explain to your parents why you're on the pill."

It was almost eleven when Jessica joined them and Harry arrived about ten minutes before twelve, so they got to play basketball for about an hour. When they saw Harry turn down the drive, they ended their game and went to meet him.

"I didn't know nudism was compulsory again today," Harry said nervously, as he was greeted by the four naked kids.

"Relax," Summer said. "Yesterday was a sorta special circumstance. Today it's your choice, totally optional."

"I hope you get naked with us though," Jessica added. "I like your cock. It's not quite as cute as Chris's, but I still like seeing it."

Harry tried hard to ignore Jessica's comments. "Chris, do you have your bike today? If not you can use mine since I intend to run with Summer," Harry stated. "I brought some ties so that we can secure a cooler with the extra freez paks to the bike."

"Why don't we just use the Gator," Summer suggested. "Dad has it all gassed up and ready to go. That way Lily and Jessica can come along with us."

"I didn't know you had a Gator," Harry responded in surprise. "That will work out perfect. Is the trail that you take through the woods wide enough for it?"

"Yeah, Dad actually runs the riding mower through there once a month to keep down the growth and not allow the vegetation to close in on us," Summer said. "When we run we like to do it side by side so we can talk. We've been running together most mornings since I was seven. Of course, I didn't run a whole 5K when I first started."

"Sorry to be the stupid one in the crowd," Jessica interrupted, "but what's a Gator? I don't want anything to do with alligators."

"Nothing to do with alligators," Summer explained, "except that they are both green. It's an off-road vehicle made by John Deer, the tractor people. They're more for light maintenance than racing or anything like that."

"You've been running for five years, no wonder you have such nice leg muscles," Harry commented.

"Actually, only four years," Summer said in correction. "I'd appreciate it if you and Jessica didn't spread it around, but I only turned eleven just before the start of school."

"Is that why no one I talk to remembers you from elementary school?" Jessica declared. "You skipped a grade."

"Actually, this is my first year attending public school," Summer admitted. "I've always been home schooled. The placement tests put me in seventh grade instead of sixth."

"She is being modest," Lily said, butting in. "The tests actually placed her in eighth grade, but she decided to go with seventh instead."

"Wow! I'm impressed," Harry said. "Brains *and* Beauty."

Then changing the subject he asked, "This course we'll be running, is it all on your land and private?"

"Not all the land is ours, but it's private," Summer said. "In the years my Dad and I have been running naked, we've never run into anyone, so if you want to strip to make Jessica happy, don't be worried about bumping into any hikers. But in all honesty Dad and I are normally up with the sun so I can't be positive about this time of day."

"Is the course in any way marked to show 1K, 2K etc.?" Harry inquired. "And do you have any idea how long it takes you to run the entire course?"

"Dad did have it marked on the trees at one time. I think the markings are still visible, but I'm not positive," Summer commented. "I don't really pay much attention to them. As for time, Dad and I don't really run the course, we're not having a race. We more or less jog, but it's a fast jog because he has to shower, have breakfast and get to work and now I have school. I'd say it probably takes us about a half hour."

"That's a very respectable time for jogging that distance," Harry commented, looking impressed. "It won't win you any races, but then you won't be jogging in a race."

"What type of time must you run the 5K in to win?" Chris asked in curiosity.

"Well that depends on the level you are competing at and the competition you are up against," Harry explained. "In cross country times can vary greatly depending on the course, how flat or hilly it is. Under 20 minutes will probably put you in the top ten in junior high school; you probably need under 18 in high school and a little better in college. The truth is that it's a team sport and how you place is actually more important than your time. Look we can talk about all this later when we see how today goes. Summer, right now we need the Gator, a driver and a cooler for the freez paks."

"Lily, you've driven the Gator before, so I think Dad would prefer you behind the wheel in the forest," Summer directed. "Please don't wrap it around a tree. Chris, you'll find a cooler in the garage and the freez paks are in the kitchen freezer. Jessica, will you go with Chris in case he needs any help? While you guys are getting ready, I'll get the gizmo and the shorts Jessica loaned me."

Everyone seemed to head different directions leaving Harry alone to decide whether to strip off or remain in his clothes. He was definitely more comfortable remaining dressed, but he enjoyed being a part of this group, and it was evident that to blend in with them he had to get used to being naked. Against his better judgment he decide to strip off his clothes before everyone returned, in order to avoid basically preforming a striptease in front of them. He was barely out of his clothes when he heard the Gator coming his way.

"Looking good," Lily shouted, bringing the Gator to a stop near Harry. "Glad to see you decided to let it all hang out."

"Are you all nudists or naturists or whatever you call yourselves?" Harry asked.

"Just Summer and her parents," Lily replied. "Summer and I started hanging together and playing basketball, and she asked me if I wanted to go swimming. I didn't have my swim suit and that started it. I'm not a nudist, but I enjoy being nude. You heard the story that got Chris started, and you know firsthand about Jessica and your first times. As Summer would say, true friends shouldn't hide anything from each other."

"She seems like a really intelligent girl," Harry replied.

'If only you knew,' Lily thought to herself.

"These things get heavy when you have a dozen of them," Chris complained as Jessica helped him sit the cooler in the back of the Gator.

"Shot gun," yelled Jessica.

"Where am I supposed to sit?" Chris whined.

"Plenty of room in back next to the cooler," Lily said with a smirk.

"But it's not padded like the seats and it says no riders," Chris complained.

"You can always ride your bike if you prefer," Jessica retorted. "Harry, nice to see your cock again. Harry junior seems quiet and sleepy today. Would you like me to give him a wakeup call?"

Harry was saved from answering this question by the approach of Summer, who didn't look especially happy. "I can't believe you're all naked and I have to put on these damn shorts," she complained. "I'm usually the only one naked; today I'll be the only one dressed."

"Don't put them on just yet," Harry instructed. "We want to have our game plan established before we start, because we can't stop. This is not only a test run to see if the paks work, but also to establish a time frame in which the paks must be changed." He handed Jessica a stop watch, pen and notebook. "Your job is to keep track of the times when Summer has to change her freez paks. Any additional information would help, such as just near the 2K marking or just after the 4K. Anything like that."

"Lily, you have a difficult job in that you need to drive ahead of us, not behind," Harry indicated.

"But I don't know the route," Lily replied nervously.

"It's simple," Summer explained. "We start over there at the edge of the driveway and then run directly toward the woods off in the distance." She pointed to the edge of the driveway and then to the woods. "Once you're on the path in the woods, just follow it until it ends, then make a direct line back to here."

"And you're sure it's a full 5K? " Harry asked again,

"Certain," Summer replied. "It's about 1.5K from here to the woods and 1.5 back again. We're in the woods for 2K."

"Summer, most of this falls on you," Harry noted. "Not only do you have to change the paks while running, but you have to sense when it is time to change them. You have to do that before you start to feel overheated by indicating to Chris that you need a pak change."

"Chris, don't open the cooler prior to Summer telling you she needs a new pak," Harry clarified. "We can't afford to have the freez paks exposed more than necessary to the Florida heat."

"Now this is the tricky part people," Harry emphasized. "Lily, you have to slow down enough so that Chris can get out of the Gator, but you can't allow us to catch up to you. Chris, I know you're not a distance runner, but you have to keep pace with Summer while you exchange the exhausted pak for the fresh one. Once you have exchanged paks with Summer, hustle back to the Gator. Summer will probably have to slow slightly while inserting the new freez pak. You need to be back in the Gator before she regains full speed."

"Is that it; is that all? Easy peasy," Summer said sarcastically. "I can't see many more than a million things that could go wrong. Just how do we explain the Gator in the race tomorrow?"

"Please," Harry begged. "Can we just see how this goes before we worry about tomorrow?"

Summer indicated for Chis to hand her a freez pak, which she tried to insert as quickly as she could despite its frigidness. She slipped on the altered crotchless panties and then trembled with both cold and disgust as she put on the shorts.

As soon as Summer had the shorts up, Harry yelled, "we're off. Jessica, start the timer." And Summer and Harry started running toward the woods and the trail.

Lily started off and was quickly in front of them, but constantly looking back to see how far ahead of the twosome she was. Looking back here in the open wasn't that difficult, but what would she do once on the path in the woods? She didn't think Mr. Spring would be very happy with her if she wrapped the Gator around a tree trunk.

It was obvious that Summer was having a terrible time with the thingamabob. Although she maintained a good running pace, she was constantly sticking her hand in her shorts to push the pak back in her cunt. Just like yesterday, the doohickey kept the freez pak from completely falling out, but there was not enough pressure to keep it completely inside her cunt. It really looked like Summer was trying to masturbate herself as she ran, and Chris and Jessica were both having a difficult time not laughing.

They hadn't even made it to the woods yet when Summer indicated that she needed a pak change. Harry made a mental note that this was at about the 1K mark, but had no idea how long it had been in time. Lily sped up to get a bit further ahead of the runners and then slowed to allow Chris to jump out, pak in hand. Chris started running and prepared to do a hand-off like in a relay race, although this would be a double hand off. By the time Summer reached Chris she had the warm pak in hand. Chris quickly took it and then handed off the fresh ice pak.

Now came the tricky part, Chris had to actually get far enough ahead of the experienced runners to get back in the Gator. This didn't turn out to be nearly as arduous as expected because Summer had to come to a near halt in order to seat the new pak in place. Instead of shivers this time, she seemed to sigh in relief as the ice cold pack entered her hot little cunt.

They had made it to the woods and Lily was relieved that she had found the path entrance without any problem. Jessica pointed to a tree on the right just past the start of the path with a large 1.5 written on it with yellow paint. It was shortly after they passed a 2K painted tree that Summer started frantically motioning for a pak change again.

It appeared to Harry that the limit to the pak was only a kilometer at the pace they were running. That meant Summer would need at least two more recharges to finish the race.

On recharge number three which occurred almost exactly at the 3K marker they encountered a near disaster and actually had to stop. The fresh pak was dropped during the exchange and Summer smartly was not about to put it in her cunt after it had been in the dirt. Chris quickly got her a fresh pak and then jumped back in the Gator. Time-wise they lost about twenty seconds. Jessica was writing down the exact numbers as they took off again.

They were out of the woods when they made what Harry hoped would be the last exchange, and it turned out that it was.

Before Summer's feet even touched the driveway finish line, she was unbuttoning the shorts. In a flash she was out of them and the whatchamacallit and chucking the now warm ice pak into the back of the Gator.

"Thank god that is over," Summer said, not sounding at all happy, but also not seeming tired or even out of breath.

"Jessica, can I see your notes?" Harry asked. "How bad was the time?"

"19.05," Jessica replied, handing her notes and the stop watch to Harry.
"That can't be," Harry said. "The course must be less than 5K."

"The odometer says we went 3.1 miles start to finish," Lily declared. "What is that in kilometers?"

"Five," said Harry, still not quite believing the numbers.

"Look, I don't know about everyone else, but I could sure use a cold drink and a cool dip in the pool," Summer said. "Harry, can you please give us a few minutes to just relax. Then you can crunch all the numbers and finalize your plans for tomorrow."

Even after spending a half hour in the pool trying to relax, Summer's nerves were still frazzled and her heart beat irregular. She was positive that it wasn't the running, because she ran that course practically every morning. She was certain her current psychological state was because of wearing shorts and coming so close to a squirting event.

She swam over to Chris and gave him a hug. "Chris, I need you to help me," she practically begged. "I need a good fuck right here and right now."

"By here, do you actually mean right here in the pool?" Chris asked.

"We can get out and do it on the chaise lounge if you'd rather, but I sorta feel bad doing it in front of the others when none of them are having sex, especially Jessica," Summer explained. "Don't worry about foreplay or any of that good stuff. Just make it look like you are giving me a hug and fuck me."

"I'm not sure if I can get hard while in the water," Chris said uneasily.

"Don't you worry about that," Summer said. "I'll get you hard. Once I do, you just get that cock of yours in me and give me a quick recharge. Perhaps we should move to the shallow water so we don't drown."

"Yeah, that might be a good idea," Chris agreed.

While Harry, Jessica and Lily were tossing a beach ball around in the deep end, Chris and Summer moved to the more shallow end. Summer took a deep breath and before Chris knew what was happening, she was underwater and sucking on his water-shrunken cock.

It was as if Summer had been issued a challenge by the water gods. 'Erect that cock or drown trying.' Summer loved challenges and hated losing. She clamped her lips around the shriveled cock and started sucking with a passion as if she somehow expected to extract air from Chris's pee hole. Chris was impressed and at the same time worried that Summer was able to remain underwater so long without coming up for air. When Summer did eventually come up, she wasn't the only thing to have risen.

As soon as she had refreshed her air supply, Summer grabbed Chris's now hard cock and guided it to its favorite place. Once it was properly in position, she clutched Chris in a tight embrace. "I really need you in me," Summer said, sighing. "I feel so empty and needing."

Chris inserted his hands between Summer's buttocks and held her up like that while pumping his seed into her hungry little cunt.

It all took place so fast that Summer hoped that perhaps the others hadn't even noticed. It hadn't been her intention to put on a show, she just needed a nice quick fuck in order to relax.

Then she floated around enjoying the sun and air on her naked body until she noticed the others had disbanded their little game.

"Let's get out and relax," Summer suggested, "while Harry unveils his grand plan."

As they all took seats at the table, Lily gave Summer a little nudge. "Was that on your bucket list?"

"No," Summer replied with a laugh. "Not everything in my life is planned out and part of a list. I do some things on a spur of the moment urge."

"Okay, please bear with me?" Harry asked, sounding somewhat troubled. "I'd feel a lot better if we had time to conduct a few more trial runs, but in this case time is our enemy. Therefore we have to go with today's results and simply hope that they are typical and that conditions tomorrow won't cause the numbers to fluctuate greatly from today. As Summer pointed out earlier, we can't very well have you guys shadowing her in the Gator during tomorrow's competition. Instead we'll need you positioned at various points along the route the race will take. Since Summer and I are in the race that only leaves the three of you, and we have four positions to fill. Can we count on Billy to help us out, or does anyone have someone else in mind?"

"I'm sure Billy will do it," Lily replied. "I'll talk to him tonight and if he won't do it I'll get someone else."

"We need four people and five coolers," Harry emphasized. "Each cooler should contain two freez paks and be filled with ice to keep them as cold as possible."

"Why so many ice packs?" Jessica asked.

"I want an extra with every hand off person in case we run into more falling-in-the-dirt situations," Harry pointed out. "Now normally there is a walkabout of the course prior to the actual race to show the runners the route. For obvious reasons Summer will have to skip that unless we can figure out a way for her to take the amble without her shorts on."

"But how will I know the course if I don't get to walk it?" Summer asked worriedly.

"Well there are flag markings along the way to tell you where to turn and what direction to turn in, but they can at times be confusing, thus the walkabout," Harry replied. "Hopefully that won't be a problem since you were able to keep pace with me today. At worse you'll be on your own in the homestretch, but most likely you'll be able to see me or another runner ahead of you."

Summer didn't want to argue, but it had seemed to her that Harry struggled to keep pace with her, not the other way around. "What if by some miracle I should be at the head of the pack?" Summer asked.

"I don't see much chance of that happening," Harry said. "But we're in luck that it's a home meet and I've run the course during practice. If you want, you could ride over to the school with me on my way home and we could give the course a quick jog."

"Yeah, I'd like to do that," Summer said, checking the clock to see what time it was. "What about the required uniform shorts? Do they have a stretchable elastic waist?"

"Yes," Harry replied. "I don't think you'll have near the problem getting your hands in your pants to adjust the freez paks as you did with the pair you had on today."

"So what exactly is the game plan?" Chris asked.

"Well, obviously we'll have to do some fine tuning on the scene," Harry explained. "But Summer will remain in her school clothes looking like a fan until just before the race starts. She'll have a cooler with her and her uniform in a plastic bag. A minute or two before the race, she will hurry behind a shed and change, inserting the freez pak and join the team just before the race starts. The timing here is critical because we don't want her standing around thawing while waiting for the race to start."

"Will all schools have conveniently placed sheds for her to dress behind?" Lily asked sarcastically.

"Right now I'm only concerned with tomorrow," Harry retorted rather sharply. "The race starts and goes around the track until we reach the maintenance garage exit and then up the parking lot to the front of the high school grounds and around the baseball field heading to the side of the high school. Chris, you will be positioned just prior to the 1K marker. If Summer looks in distress run to her with a fresh freez pak from your cooler. Summer just drop the old pak on the ground. Chris can pick it up after the hand off of the fresh one. If you can do a relay pass off, great. If not, whatever it takes, but obviously try not to slow her pace."

"How will I know where the 1K mark is?" Chris asked concernedly.

"Our school has 1K, 2K etc. flags marking the distances," Harry noted. "But that won't be the situation at all events."

"Is this all legal?" Jessica asked.

"It might not be in the Olympics," Harry noted, but in junior high we should be fine. People often hand water and energy bars to runners. The only big rule about fans is that they can't impede a runner. So while helping Summer, make sure you don't get in another runner's way. By the time we get to the other hand-offs the runners should be so far separated that this won't be a problem. Jessica, you'll be at the 2K flag which is near the foot bridge to the community park. Lily, the 3K flag is at the upper softball field near the road, and Billy will be at the 4K flag at the top of the hill in front of our school. Then it's back over to the high school track entering at the same place we exited and on to the finish line."

"You make it sound so simple and easy," Summer commented, "when it really isn't."

"Well for them it is rather simple," Harry said. "All the work falls on your lovely shoulders. They just have to pass you the freez paks. You have to run a 5K with it stuck up your cunt, changing it four times during the course of the race and preventing it from slipping out between changes."

"The embarrassing part is going to be running half the race with my hands stuffed in my shorts looking like I'm masturbating," Summer said.

"Well if it's any consolation, junior high cross country has very few fans and those who do attend mostly stay in the stadium for the start and finish of the race," Harry said. "How do you intend to handle the problem of the pak trying to slip out during a basketball game? You won't be able to slip a hand in your shorts like you will while running cross country."

"Absolutely no idea," Summer admitted. "I guess you could say that cross country is a sorta trial run for basketball. We'll keep what works and have to change what doesn't. I'm glad you talked me into giving it a try if for no other reason than it will show if I have any chance at all of playing basketball this winter."

"Well, I should probably get going," Jessica said. "No sense being late and giving my mother even more reason to be provoked with me."

"I guess you'll want your shorts back then," Summer suggested.

"That might be a good idea," Jessica replied with a laugh. "Considering how she reacted to the see-through cover-up, I doubt she'd approve of me walking around bottomless."

"Why don't you hold on a minute," Summer suggested. "I'm going to ask my Dad if he will take Harry and me over to the school to check out the cross country course. We can give you a ride. You too Chris."

"I have my bike," Chris reminded her.

"So does Harry," Summer replied. "We can just put them in the back of the Hummer. There is plenty of room. Do you want to come along?" she asked Lily.

"I'd like to," Lily said, seeming quite sincere, "but I better get home. I've made the mistake of putting off my homework all weekend and now I'm stuck doing it all tonight."

"Well, wait until I talk to Daddy," Summer suggested. "I'm sure he'll give you a lift home, too."

Mr. Spring was more than happy to give the kids rides home and quickly slipped on some clothes.

"Jessica is going to be disappointed that you got dressed," Summer said to her Dad, giggling.

"Well, I'm afraid most laws weren't written with us naturists in mind," Chris Spring stated. "You're going to have to slip something on too young lady."

Summer knew her Dad was unfortunately correct and quickly grabbed one of her shortest summer dresses.

Harry and Chris both seemed rather happy to be dressed again as they climbed into the impressive Hummer. The girls didn't seem all that pleased. Mr. Spring dropped Lily off at her home first and then proceeded to the school.

"Harry, we forgot one major item in tomorrow's plan," Chris said as they drove on to the school complex. "How are the ice chests with the freez paks going to get to the school? We can't bring them with us in the morning and just let them sit around all day."

"How could I have forgotten something so important?" Harry said, wanting to kick himself.

"Anything I can do to help?" Mr. Spring offered.

Summer and Harry quickly summarized their plan for the cross country race as Mr. Spring shook his head in consternation. Like Summer, he could imagine a million things going wrong.

When they finished up, Mr. Spring sighed in exasperation and looked at Summer. "I'd try to talk you out of it," Christopher Spring said, "but I know I'd just be wasting my breath. Honey, please promise me that if anything goes wrong, you'll get out of that uniform immediately. Don't worry about public nudity laws. Your life depends on your little cunny breathing and not getting overheated."

"I'm sorry that we will be in a meeting while you are in the race. You do realize that your mother and I will spend the entire business meeting worrying about you," Chris said. "Look, we'll be leaving for our meeting at about the same time you're getting out of school. We'll use your mother's car and I'll drop off the Hummer as close to here as possible, with the five coolers packed with ice and the freez paks."

Mr. Spring suggested that Summer and Harry get out and start their jog of the cross country course while he drove Jessica and Chris home. He was concerned with Jessica getting in trouble for being late. "I should be back by the time you are halfway through," Mr. Spring added. "I'll be waiting right here for you."

Everyone said their goodbyes and then Mr. Spring drove off, Summer still waving.

Summer took a look around, quickly realizing the school grounds were deserted. "I don't know about you, but I'm going to run naked," she said, quickly shedding her dress.

"But Summer, we'll be running near the park and just across the street from some homes," Harry implored. He didn't want her to cover up; he loved looking at her beautiful naked body, but they weren't in her private backyard anymore.

*Summer here: In case you haven't already guessed, Neel says it's time to bring this chapter to a close. He always wants to stop when we're just getting to the fun parts. He's the same way sometimes when we have sex.*

*Anyway, next chapter will be mainly about the race. Sorry, no fucking, but lots of public nudity. Please remember that there is no charge for reviewing the chapter. We'd like to know what you think so leave some feedback. See ya in chapter eleven, aptly named The Race.*

## **Nude Like Me - Chapter 11**

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

*Summer took a quick look around, immediately realizing the school grounds were completely deserted. "I don't know about you, but I'm going to run naked," she said, quickly shedding her dress.*

*"But Summer, we'll be running near the community park and just across the street from a number of houses," Harry implored in panic. He loved looking at this girl's beautiful naked body, but they weren't in her cloistered backyard anymore, they were out in the public eye.*

**THE RACE**

"Damn, I was just going to leave my dress here," Summer said, sounding extremely disappointed. "But in that case I guess I better drag it along with me."

This was so much better to Summer than wearing those awful shorts. Being naked made Summer feel alive and ready to take on the world. "I wish I could run like this tomorrow," Summer said earnestly.

"I wish you could too," Harry said. "And not just because I love seeing your hot naked body. It would be risk-free for you and there would be no asinine ice packs to deal with. Truthfully I don't think the other runners would give a damn. It's the powers that be that won't allow it."

They started at the front of the grandstand and ran the track counterclockwise like they would tomorrow until they came to the gate near the groundskeeper's shed where they exited the track and eventually ended up on the parking lot above the grandstand. They followed the drive until it joined the main road that ran in front of the school property. Then they followed the sidewalk that looked down on the first base line of the high school baseball field. There were houses on the other side of the street, but it was late afternoon and no one seemed to be outside, so Summer decided to remain naked. At the corner they turned right, now looking down on the third base line and heading toward the front of the high school.

There was an elderly man out cutting his grass, but he looked harmless and Summer thought he might enjoy the thrill of seeing a nude young girl. He definitely seemed to enjoy the sight. So much so in fact that he forgot to watch where he was guiding his mower and began to shred his marigolds.

"Slow down a bit," Harry shouted. "This is our second 5K of the day. We're supposed to be jogging, not running." Against her better desires, Summer temporarily slowed down. There was a light warm breeze on her bare skin and it made her want to fly. They left the sidewalk, but continued on the road that ran alongside the high school and toward the back parking lot. Harry pointed out that this was about where the 1K spot was, where Chris would be waiting for the first exchange of paks.

"Now it gets more interesting," Harry said as they ran across the empty rear parking lot and entered a path that took them down a fairly steep hill to a wooded area next to a stream. The path followed the stream through the woodsy area. Eventually, Summer recognized the community park on the other side of the creek and realized they had run past a path that led back up to the high school athletic field. Harry slowed as they neared a foot bridge that crossed the creek. "This is the second exchange point," he said.

They hadn't even noticed the family until the woman realized the girl running past them was completely naked and started screaming. Her nine year old son Tommy darted after Harry and Summer, not interested in Harry, but wanting to see what a naked girl looked like up close. His fourteen yearold sister had never even let him see her in her underwear.

"I never saw a naked girl before," Tommy said, trying desperately to keep pace with Summer. "You're really pretty. Do you run naked a lot?"

"Every day," Summer replied, "just not here."

"How do you pee?" Tommy asked, checking out Summer's body carefully. "You don't have a pecker."

"No I don't," Summer said. "There has been many a time I wished I had one of those things. That's why girls have to sit on the toilet whether doing a number one or a number two. Your mother's calling you. I think she's worried about you. If I show you how a girl pees will you run back to her?"

Tommy nodded his head enthusiastically. Summer stopped.

"Stand over here in front of me so you can get a good view," Summer said as she squatted down, spreading her legs to give Tommy the best view possible.

Harry couldn't believe that Summer was taking a piss right out here in the open with him and this boy watching, and she didn't seem even the least bit embarrassed to be doing it.

"That was neat," Tommy said. "I can't wait to tell my friends that I saw a beautiful teenage girl piss and that she was completely naked."

"I hope they believe you," Summer said sincerely. She gave Tommy a kiss on the cheek. "Now you get back to your mother so she doesn't worry."

As Tommy took off in one direction, Summer and Harry headed off in the other.

"I can't believe you did that," Harry said.

"No biggie," Summer said. "I had to piss anyway. Besides, he asked so nicely and then called me a beautiful teenage girl."

"What if he had asked you to do a number two?" Harry asked, ostensibly just out of curiosity.

"Why would he want to see that?" Summer asked, befuddled. "We all do that the same. But, assuming I had to go, I'd have let him watch if he really wanted to." Summer mulled this over for a few seconds. "Harry, is this really about Tommy or is it you that wants to watch me take a dump?"

"No! I... ah... Please don't tell Lily," Harry begged.

"Your secret is safe with me, you little pervert," Summer teased. "Do you have any other little kinky perversions you'd like to tell me about?"

"This is the 3K mark, " Harry said, trying to change the subject as they passed first base on the front junior high school softball field. "You really shouldn't talk when running. It uses up too much air."

"This isn't a race; it's just a friendly jog," Summer reminded Harry. "So tell me about your other fantasies. What else would you like to see me do?"

"You swear you won't tell Lily?" Harry practically pleaded.

"I swear," Summer promised.

"I'd like to see you have sex with a big dog, and I'd like to see you and Lily drink each other's piss and eat each other's shit and maybe even smear it all over each other," Harry confessed.

"Wow! Mom told me to watch out for the quiet ones," Summer said, laughing. "Harry, you've been watching too much porn. But those are actually all things I've thought about doing sometime in the future, so if you stick with the gang you just might get to see me doing some of them. But I wouldn't count too much on Lily being my partner. I don't think she'd be into anything quite that kinky. Now Jessica's a completely different situation. I think that girl is almost as wild as me."

"Is she wild enough to streak this year's homecoming football game?" Harry asked.

"Okay, this is where the last exchange will take place," Harry said, abruptly changing the subject. "Then we run down this long steep hill and then up past the junior high baseball field and back into the stadium to the finish line. Be careful you don't fall going down the hill. If you're not careful you can actually get going too fast and crash."

Although Summer had lived in Florida all her life and never seen actual snow in person, she suddenly visualized this hill covered in snow and her sledding down it. She realized that was something else she could never do because of her malady. Snow required cold weather and cold weather required warm clothing. It was crazy, but she'd be willing to go sledding naked in the cold, just to get to do it.

When they entered the stadium, Mr. Spring was waiting to greet them at the finish line. "So how did it go?" Chris asked.

"It'd be a piece of cake, if I were allowed to run the course naked," Summer replied. "What is so hideous about my body that laws require it to be hidden under clothing?" Summer asked.

"The laws were originally written by a very prudish society, but now remain in place supposedly for our protection," Chris explained, "but that is hardly true in your case."

"Harry thinks that Jessica and I should streak the homecoming football game," Summer said out of the blue.

"Oh he does, does he," Chris replied. "Is he intending to join you in this streak or just safely watch from afar?"

"Probably just watch," Summer replied. "Do you think I should do it? I couldn't let anyone know it was me, but it would still be neat to be naked in front of all those people."

"The important thing would be not getting caught," Chris replied. "Your mother and I have agreed that you should be allowed to fulfill your exhibitionist desires as long as you don't place yourself in danger. Personally, I'm not much of a high school football fan, but if you two do decide to do it, please let your mother and me know so we don't miss that game."

Summer's alarm went off at the normal time on Monday morning, but she pushed the snooze button instead of immediately getting up. Her Dad had recommended that she skip running this morning since she had a race in the afternoon and had run 10K the previous day. It was day three on the school calendar so that meant nothing out of the ordinary would likely be happening until the track meet that afternoon,

Suddenly Summer started to cry. She was intelligent, good at sports, and attractive, but she'd give it all up to just be normal. The most depressing thing was that she knew there would never be a cure for her condition because the sickness was too rare for anyone to even bother researching it. She allowed herself a few minutes of self pity and then got out of bed and hopped in the shower. Occasionally, Summer allowed herself a few minutes of commiseration, but not often. As much as she hated being different and having this condition, she knew she could be much worse off. Many kids and adults were. The money should be spend on creating a better life for them. She could manage with her condition.

Besides, in a way there was an upside to her sickness. The school had given her a pass on the dress code and was allowing her to walk around with her ass and cunt practically on display. They had even accommodated her further by allowing her to take PE naked. She even felt that if the decision was up to them, they'd allow her to participate in athletic competitions nude. Sadly that decision wasn't theirs to make.

Summer hurried onto the bus to update Lily on all that had occurred last evening after Lily had gone home to study.

"So your Mom and Dad know about the plan and are on board with it?" Lily inquired.

"Neither of them are exactly what I'd call happy about it, but they know I'm a fanatic when it comes to sports," Summer admitted. "It comes down to them either helping and supporting me or them fighting me. They love me too much to fight me. Although Dad did make me promise to drop out at the first sign of difficulty."

"You will, won't you?" Lily begged.

"I want to give the freez paks a fair trial, but I don't intend to kill myself over them," Summer promised.

"What are you going to do if they don't work?" Lily asked concernedly.

"Well if they don't work for cross country, they certainly won't work for basketball," Summer hypothesized. "I guess I'll just have to give up on sports and concentrate on being a slut. I don't have to wear shorts to be a slut."

"Have you ever considered getting a lawyer or contacting the ACLU?" Lily asked.

"That'd be a waste of time and money," Summer replied. "Nobody is going to support a girl's efforts to play sports in her birthday suit. By the way, Harry wants you and me to streak the homecoming football game."

"Was he serious?" Lily asked, not quite knowing how to feel about the suggestion.

"He sure sounded serious," Summer replied, "but I told him you probably wouldn't be interested. Are you going to give Harry a break or should I give him a pity fuck?"

"I wouldn't mind fucking him, but I can't date a seventh grader without committing social suicide," Lily insisted.

"Do you realize that you are starting to sound like me?" Summer asked. "I thought I was the one who just wanted to fuck boys, but not get involved with them. How do you feel about the three amigos becoming six?"

"I definitely like Jessica," Lily responded. "Harry being part of the group would give me more time to decide just how far I'm willing to go with him, but I don't know about Billy."

"What did he say when you asked him to help today?" Summer asked in reply.

"He said yes without any hesitancy," Lily responded.

"Then I intend to give him a thank you fuck without any reluctance," Summer retorted. "Besides, Jessica likes him. I think it would be great if we all started fucking each other. I can't envisage the boys complaining."

"Damn, this ride goes too fast in the morning," Lily complained. "We don't have time to talk. I wish we had lunch together."

"Me too," Summer agreed. "Dad's going to park the Hummer on the lot near the tennis courts. You and Billy meet us there. Are you sure you don't want to streak with Jessica and me?"

"No, I'll pass," Lily replied. "Has Jessica already agreed to do it?"

"Not yet, but she will," Summer said with certainty. "That girl is a born exhibitionist. See you after school."

It was a rather slow morning for Summer with the exception of history class. When she sat down in that class, Summer hiked up her dress, exposing her entire crotch and sat like that the whole class. She wondered how long it would be before Mr. Means asked to fuck her. She hoped not too long.

Harry and Jessica joined her and Chris for lunch. As usual Harry wanted to talk about nothing but cross country. Summer had her fill of that yesterday and changed the subject to streaking. She was pleasantly surprised when Jessica reacted in a positive way to the idea of streaking the homecoming game.

"If you decide to do it, the actual streaking will be the easy part," Chris insisted. "How do you intend to get away without being caught?"

"I hate to admit it, but Chris is probably right," Harry reluctantly admitted. "When the last addition was added to the high school, they also remodeled the stadium, adding a new track and an artificial turf field. At that time six to eight foot high fencing was added completely surrounding the field. There are some gates, but they are normally locked."

"What about the maintenance road that cross country uses to enter and exit the track?" Summer asked.

"That gate is normally open for the teams and bands, but it's also where they park the ambulance and police car and it has at least two event staff guarding it at all times," Harry advised.

"It sounds like we can easily get on the field to streak," Jessica summarized, "but once we do so, we're trapped."

"I'm sure that we can figure out a way," Summer said positively. "When is the homecoming game?"

"It's on the twentieth of October, the last home game of the season," Chris said.

"Well, that gives us a month to figure out an escape route," Summer declared. "It sounds like a kewl idea, but if we can't pull it off, it's no big deal. Today's test of the thingamajig, however, is critical to my future in sports."

"Is Billy on board?" Jessica asked.

"He and Lily will meet us at the Hummer right after school," Summer confirmed.

Lily and Billy were already waiting when Summer, Chris and Jessica arrived at the Hummer and unlocked it.

"Has Lily explained everything to you?" Summer asked Billy.

"Not everything," Billy replied, "but I imagine everything that I need to know for my part in this fiasco. I'm to hang out at the top of the junior high hill near the 4K flag and give you a cold freez pak when you get there."

"That about sums it up," Summer said. "Could you please try to be a bit more optimistic, I already have enough pessimism for all of us."

"Sorry! I am rooting for it to work, but ..."

"We know," Chris interrupted. "A million things could go wrong. What should we do with the coolers and extra freez paks after you've passed our position?"

"I guess just stack them here near the Hummer," Summer suggested. "They should be okay until I retrieve them after the race. Dad wouldn't want me leaving the Hummer unlocked."

"When should we take our places?" Jessica asked.

"Harry didn't really say," Summer replied. "The race starts at four o'clock. I'd wait here until the teams have gone past your hand-off point on the walkabout. Look I have to go meet Harry and get my uniform. No matter how this turns out, I really appreciate your help." She gave them all an affectionate kiss before hurrying off.

"She should be allowed to run the race naked," Chris protested to the others.

"Well that's never going to happen," Lily retorted.

"But it's not fair. Summer has a disability just like millions of other kids," Chris countered. "They spend a fortune to accommodate kids with other types of problems, but they won't help Summer when it wouldn't cost them a penny."

"It's not so much that they wouldn't want to help her as it is the consequences of doing so," Jessica replied. "The prudes of this world would have a fit if a girl was allowed to run a cross country race naked. They'd be picketing the school right now if they knew she was allowed to take PE or pose for our art class nude."

"And that doesn't even take into account the perverts," Lily added. "Cross country might not get many fans now, but imagine how many people would show up if they knew a young girl was running naked."

"So basically Summer has to suffer because of the hangups and phobias of others," Chris said in summation.

"Unless she wants to sue," Billy suggested. "But that could take millions and millions of dollars when you're going up against the system."

"Do you think she'd have a chance of winning?" Chris asked.

"It would come down to which side had the best lawyers and who stood to lose the most," Billy replied. "There are a lot of laws on the books right now to protect against discrimination that could be used to support Summer's case. Summer's parents might be well off, but sadly they aren't billionaires."

"Hi Summer! Are you ready for this?" Harry asked nervously, as the luscious young girl approached him. "I see you have your cooler. Are the others in place?"

"Not yet," she replied. "I couldn't see them sitting out on the course waiting alone for over an hour. I told them to get in place as soon as the teams did their walkabout."

"Good plan," Harry admitted, regretting he hadn't been the one to suggest it. "I have your uniform and you are registered as a part of the team. You met the coach at lunchtime, so I guess we're as ready as we can be at the moment. You can either hang with the team or sit in the stands until just before four."

"When you see the three teams starting to line up for the start, go over behind that shed and get changed." He pointed to a nearby equipment storage shed. "I'm sorry there are no bathrooms nearby, but you should be hidden from public view there," he said apologetically.

"No problem," Summer replied. "I'm not exactly a stranger to being naked outside." She took the bag containing her uniform from Harry. "I guess I'll just go and sit in the stands twiddling my thumbs until it's time to change."

"Look, once you've changed, you'll be pretty much starting the race at the back of the pack," Harry explained. "Don't worry about that and don't try too hard to get to the front. You'll be amazed at how quickly the herd thins out. Over half of the runners are just here for experience and aren't even true contenders. It's a 5K race, save yourself."

Summer nodded her head and headed for a seat in the stands. She appreciated Harry's advice, but this wasn't her first time running and she knew better than to burn out too soon. She wasn't worried about the race nearly as much as she was concerned with keeping the damn freez paks tucked inside her cunt.

When she sat down, she ventured a peek at the uniform. She was happy to see that the shorts had an elastic waist which would make getting her hand in her pants much easier. Personally, she didn't have much interest in the top, but noted that Lily would have definitely approved it over her basketball uniform. It was a regular tee shirt. Actually, Summer thought that in Florida's heat it would make a lot more sense if they all ran completely naked, but most people would disagree with her common sense attitude.

As she sat watching the clock slowly tick off the minutes, she consciously spread her legs open wide allowing her cunt to get as much fresh air as possible before it was subjected to wearing shorts.

"Looking good, Summer," Josh called out, as he walked by at track level. Josh was one of the boys who Lily and she had played basketball with at the Rec Center. Summer appreciated his honesty and maturity. Unlike most boys who stole a guilty look up her dress when she went up or down stairs, he was openly staring at her cunt and pointing it out to his friends. Not only that, but he was smiling while he was looking and showing he quite approved of what he saw.

"Thanks Josh," Summer said beaming. She spread her legs a bit further apart so that his friends could get a real good look. She didn't have time now, but she'd have to remember to give Josh a blowjob or perhaps even a fuck. She looked around to insure that no one else was looking – well, at least no priggish women who might disapprove of her actions.

Again she thought how much simpler this would all be if she'd just be allowed to slip off her dress and run the course naked. She wasn't suggesting that she be allowed to fuck in public, just be naked. Summer didn't think there was anything rude or obscene about her naked body. Hell, hadn't the Supreme Court even ruled that nudity in and of itself wasn't pornographic? Even child nudity.

The early comers were starting to line up, evidently thinking there was some big advantage in being the first over the starting line in a 5K race. She still had ten minutes, but Summer decided to check out the shed she was supposed to change behind. Nonchalantly she walked toward the shed, completely ignored. All interest was on the runners milling around awaiting the start of the race.

When she made it to the back of the shed, she realized that this location was perfect. Although not that far from the starting line, the back was secluded. The maintenance department had even dumped a load of sand there so it would be out of sight. The problem was that four children had found it and were currently having a grand old time playing in it.

"We're not in trouble, are we?" asked the little red-haired girl.

"Not if all you've done is play in the sand," Summer replied. "Look, I have to change into my uniform. Will it upset any of you if I get naked?"

"You can't get naked in front of them," the other girl said. "They're boys and a boy should never see a girl's private parts."

"Well, I'm not bashful," Summer said. "I don't care if these two handsome gentlemen see my naked body." Summer already had her running shoes on and simply removed her dress. Then she peered around the corner, not wanting to put her shorts on until the last minute possible.

"You didn't have any underwear on," the redhead said in shock.

"Boys seem to like it when a girl goes without panties," Summer replied. "You should try it sometime. Have you guys ever played show me yours and I'll show you mine?"

They all shook their heads.

"You have to be real brave to play," Summer said. "Are you all brave? And you can't cheat. Do any of you cheat?"

They all nodded their heads that they were brave and then promised that they'd never cheat.

"You all have to take your shorts and underwear off and leave them off while the girls check out the boys and the boys check out the girls," Summer instructed. "If you really feel adventuresome you can try licking each other down here." She pointed toward her cunt.

"Should we take our shirts off too?" the red-headed girl asked.

"That's sorta optional at your age," Summer said. "Boy and girls aren't much different there yet. These haven't started to grow yet for you." Summer pulled roughly on her tits, then took another look around the corner.

"I gotta go," Summer said, hurriedly putting on her doohickey and inserting a frigid freez pak. As she slipped on her shorts, she was delighted to see that all four youngsters were already bottomless and that the two girls were leading the way in removing their shirts.

She wished she could remain and watch what happened next, but knew she couldn't. She tucked her dress in the plastic bag and laid it inside the ice chest. "Will you guys keep an eye on my cooler?" she shouted as she ran off.

She had barely reached the last row of runners when the starter gun sounded. At first the pack of runners moved so slow that Summer wondered if they had even heard the gun. Then she realized that she was blockaded behind the runners who were just participating, but had no chance of placing.

She zigzagged around them and then took off at a steady clip, determined to catch up to the lead group. She was still in the stadium, still on the track when she felt the freez pak slip partially out of her pussy lips and press against the retaining strings Jessica had added to the crotchless panties.

They had to find a better solution to the problem. She leaned slightly forward and slid her hand down her pants to push the pak back inside.

"I got something in my pants that will solve that problem better than your finger," an uncouth member of one of the other teams shouted to her.

"I'm already using my index finger," Summer called back. "Why would I want your pinkie-sized cock in me?" She passed the boy, hopeful of never seeing him again. Summer might be a slut, but she was a discriminating slut and that clown didn't come close to making the cut. They were nearing the final turn where they would leave the track by way of the maintenance road leading to the parking lot at the top of the stadium. She withdrew her hand from her shorts, hoping for a bit of luck. Her luck lasted all of ten seconds before she had to stick her hand back down in her shorts again.

It was decision time. Too much time and effort was involved in continually pushing the freez pak back into her cunt. It might hurt her balance slightly, but Summer decided it would be to her benefit to just keep her finger in her cunt in order to keep the pak in place. She knew that not being able to move her arms together in a proper rhythm would cost her some speed, but she felt she had no other choice.

As she turned the corner at the parking lot below the high school baseball field, she got a good view of the runners. There appeared to be eight runners still ahead of her and no one coming up on her rear. Of course they hadn't yet reached the 1K mark yet, so all that could easily change. What was beginning to worry her more than the runners was the fact that the freez pak didn't even feel cool anymore. More important now than her position in the competion was reaching Chris before she was forced to drop out of the race entirely. It was way too early in the contest to put it into high gear, but she had to get to Chris and time was of the essence.

As she flew past the two runners just ahead of her, they looked at her as if she were demented. This was cross country, not the hundred yard dash. When she made it to the corner which looked down on home plate she saw the six lead runners passing Chris at the 1K marker, and she waved frantically to him. Fortunately, Chris was looking in her direction and immediately understood what she needed. He scooped one of the freez paks out of the ice and ran to meet Summer midway down the sidewalk overlooking the left field line.

There was no time to talk. They exchanged paks and Summer was off. As she reached Chris's cooler she did something that might either win or lose the race for her. She actually stopped and retrieved the other freez pak from the cooler, then took off at top speed holding the one pak in her cunt and the extra in her free hand.

She didn't know what was causing the difficulty, but she hadn't gotten as much distance today on the first pak as she had yesterday. Having an early exchange with Chris increased the odds of her not making it to Jessica; that's why she had taken the time to retrieve the extra pak. Hopefully it wouldn't thaw as quickly in her hand as in her cunt. The extra pak might just buy her the extra time required to get to Jessica, but what then? Would she be able to make it to Lily, Billy and then finish on one pak each kilometer, or should she take the added time to collect both paks from each of her friends?

Once she was on the secluded path running next to the creek she actually thought about removing her shorts, but undressing and redressing would cost time and she needed to make up time and distance, not lose more. About halfway along the path she sensed the need to change the freez pak. Thank god she had stopped for Chris's extra pak or she'd soon be out of the race. She hated to litter, but didn't have much choice but to chuck the warm pak. She was ecstatic at feeling the chill generated by the extra pak when she inserted it firmly in her cunt. She was getting so accustomed to a pak in her pussy that it felt weird when she removed it.

She was nearing the end of the path and would soon be approaching Jessica at the 2K marker. Mentally she was stressed because of having to worry about the freez paks, but physically she felt fresh. As she exited the path she saw Jessica waiting near the bridge for her arrival. **"Both paks, I need both the freez paks,"** Summer shouted as loud as she could to her friend.

Jessica knew that now was not the time to question Summer. She got both paks out of the cooler and started jogging in place waiting for Summer to get closer and to make the hand-off. As Summer approached, Jessica saw the spent pak drop to the ground. Summer had to slow slightly, but managed to take possession of both ice cold freez paks without dropping either. Jessica couldn't envisage how Summer would go about inserting one of the freezing cold paks into her pussy while holding the other, but somehow her friend managed.

Summer noticed that the six runners in front of her were now in two groups of three. She set a personal goal to pass the slower group as soon as possible and then the other group sometime between her exchanges with Jessica and Billy. She wanted to make the exchange with Billy with the entirety of the other racers behind her.

She wasn't that far behind the first group and didn't find catching up to them all that difficult. She was pleased to see that two of the runners wore her school colors, but neither was Harry. Since she didn't remember passing Harry she assumed he was in the first group. Having four runners in the first seven of this three team race would increase their chances of winning the meet.

As she passed the first three she was encouraged on by the inspiring comments from her teammates. They probably didn't even know her, but they certainly recognized the uniform she sported. She was running up the long steep hill now and her cunt was informing her that it was time to switch paks.

She was actually getting accustomed to running with one hand cradling her pussy. Since it was her dominate hand, however, that wouldn't work out very well in a basketball game. The thingamabob that Jessica had come up with was a great start, but Summer needed something stronger that would actually hold the freez pak tightly inside her. On the down side that might mean it would be more difficult to change.

Her thoughts were interrupted by seeing that the three leaders were starting to separate as they passed Lily. Lily had seen her too, and was getting out the ice paks and readying for the hand off.

Summer was surprised. How could Lily know that she wanted both paks? Lily was quite athletic and easily kept pace with Summer as she discarded the warm pak and inserted a new ice cold one. Summer was actually starting to enjoy the introduction of a fresh freez pak to the inside of her cunt.

"Jessica called me on the phone," Lily explained. "Told me that you'd probably want both paks. Billy has his phone so I made him aware and also let him know that you are currently in fourth place. Next race, Chris needs to have a phone."

Summer nodded, saving her breath for running as she took the extra pak from Lily and sped up.

As she went back to pick up the discarded pak, Lily called Billy. "She's nearing you, still currently in fourth place, but the way she is flying that might change. Have both freez paks ready for her when she turns the corner and heads toward you."

They were now, all four of the lead runners, on the back entrance road to the junior high school. Billy would be waiting just past the front entrance near the long steep hill that Summer thought would be great for sledding if Florida ever got any snow.

Summer was now tied with the third place runner and pulling ahead. She was aware that she was running at a fast pace and just hoped she didn't burn out. She recognized the boy in second place as Harry. He seemed to be giving it all he had, but his hopes of beating the leader appeared slim.

Harry had no idea Summer was on his tail, but when she passed him, the ear to ear smile on his face was the only boost she needed. "Watch the hill, watch the hill," Harry shouted as Summer passed.

As they turned the corner and were at the front of the school, the other runner still had the lead, but Summer was closing fast. Summer slowed slightly to make the exchange with Billy, the spent pak hitting the pavement. "You can do it, I know you can!" Billy shouted inspiringly.

As Summer crossed the sidewalk, the lead runner was already disappearing down the hill. Summer was about to put it in high gear when she remembered Harry's words, 'Watch the hill'. Instead she shifted to low gear in order to keep better control of her legs on the steep descent. As she watched her footing, there was a scream ahead of her. Evidently the lead runner had gotten his feet caught up in each other and was uncontrollably rolling head over heels down the hill.

Summer scooted down the hill, but now even more cautiously than she had planned. "Are you alright?" she yelled to the still prone runner as she approached him.

"I'll be okay, just have to catch my breath," he wheezed. "Don't worry about me, you have a race to run."

"Summer, go!" Billy ordered. "I got this." He scurried down the hill to the fallen runner as Summer somewhat reluctantly took off.

"Look me up and I'll give you a consolation fuck," Summer shouted.

"Is she serious about that fuck?" the panting boy asked Billy, as he got shakily to his feet.

"Not only is she serious, but she never lies," Billy said. "But she doesn't like quitters. Do you think you can finish this? There's less than 1K to go."

"I'll crawl to the finish line if it means getting to fuck her," the boy said, starting off again although not nearly as aggressively.

As Billy was walking back up the hill, Harry passed him on the way down. Billy didn't mention that the other runner had fallen. He didn't want sympathy to influence Harry's performance.

'Less than 1K to go – I can do this,' Summer told herself encouragingly. She was on the outfield of the junior high baseball field. She just had to go up a slight grade to the tennis courts and then take the maintenance road onto the track around the football field to the finish line.

She dared to take a look behind her. Currently Harry and the boy who had fallen were tied, but she knew Harry would end up beating him. Summer thought that she would have bested the boy even if he hadn't fallen, but it still bothered her somewhat. She was definitely going to seek him out and again offer him that consolation fuck.

She was at the tennis courts and decided to make the last freez pak change, since she was passing a trash can and could properly dispose of the now depleted warm one from her pussy. Fresh pak in place, she followed the road as it entered the stadium. It was time to get her hand out of her shorts although admittedly she had started to enjoy its presence.

After his pass off to Summer, Chris had walked across the front of the high school and down to the stadium, where he was currently seated in the front row. Unfortunately none of the other gang members had sufficient time to make it here for the finish of the race.

Chris was totally shocked when he saw Summer was the first to enter the stadium. Not only was she running first, but there was no one on her heels. They had accomplished the impossible. Barring being struck by lightning she was actually going to finish first.

'This definitely wouldn't work for basketball, but I might make it through the remainder of cross country season,' Summer thought to herself. The track ran around the football field and the finish line was adjacent to the fifty yard line. Summer had just passed the goal line meaning just fifty yards to go and she could shed these stupid shorts. She hoped her dress was still in that cooler.

Lightning is the warning that there will be a crash of thunder, but there is no warning when lightning is about to strike. At the five yard line one of the stings holding the freez pak in place gave out. Before Summer even knew what was happening, the freez pak was not just out of her cunt, but out of her shorts and bouncing on the ground.

Summer tried not to panic. There was just forty yards to go. When she had exchanged paks before, her cunt was empty for at least ten or fifteen yards.

As if her body had been waiting patiently all day for this to happen, Summer began to sweat profusely, and she staggered a bit due to dizziness as she passed the thirty yard line. Common sense told her to stop and strip out of her clothes, but that would likely get her disqualified and she only had fifteen yards to go. Cum (the doctors had a long fancy name for what it actually was) started spraying from her cunt as if a faucet had been turned on. Instantly her shorts were soaked and the substance was running down her legs.

She felt like her body was totally out of control. She felt nauseated and her heart was pounding a mile a minute. She felt her body break through the finish line ribbon and then she felt nothing as she fell to the ground lifeless.

Chris had no idea what had gone wrong, but he knew his only chance of saving Summer was to get her out of those shorts so that her little cunt could breathe. The adults were doing nothing, just standing there helplessly watching as the girl he loved was dying. He ran past them, his cooler filled with ice in his hand. He dropped it to the ground and then quickly rolled Summer onto her back. Not even considering the consequences, he literally ripped every stitch of clothing off Summer's body. Now that she was naked the cum-like substance was spraying in the air like a fountain. He had thought that getting her out of her clothes would be enough, but it wasn't. Not knowing what else to do, he dumped the icy cold water from the cooler onto Summer's genitalia. As two men grabbed him and pulled him away, Summer's fountain stopped spraying, but Summer still lay there motionless.

(TV announcer) "And now let's go to channel 69's Dave Cooper for today's news from the world of sports."

(Sportscaster Dave) "Thanks Jim. Today's story comes from the Tri-District Junior High School Cross Country Tournament. Normally we don't cover junior high sports, but this story was too compelling to ignore."

"It seems that a young female phenom not only shattered the existing junior high record time for the 5K, but she was only twenty seconds behind the existing high school record."

"Sadly, after crossing the finish line she collapsed and has been rushed to a local hospital. If this isn't tragic enough, here is our reporter Jennifer Hooper on the scene with an eyewitness account of what happened next. Jennifer!"

(Reporter Jennifer) "Thanks Dave. I have Dan Beasley here with me. Dan, I understand you were at the meet. Can you tell us what you saw?"

(Dan Beasley) "Well at the time we had no idea this young girl was breaking any records, but she was the first to enter the stadium for the final sprint and there was no one anywhere near her. As she crossed the finish line she seemed to be struggling slightly. Then she just abruptly stopped and collapsed to the ground."

"I thought she was dead because her body was soaking wet. It appeared she had peed herself. Isn't that what sometimes happens when people die? Don't they lose control of their bodily functions? Anyway that's when a boy ran out of the stands. At first when he rolled her over onto her back I thought he knew CPR and was going to try to aid the girl, but then the little pervert literally ripped every stitch of clothing off the poor girl's body."

"I never saw anything like it. A real cloudy type of urine was spraying from her body and this pervert spread her legs apart and dumped ice water on her motionless body."

(Jennifer) "What happened next?"

(Dan) "Well the cops and an ambulance showed up. They put her in the ambulance, but I think she was already dead. The cops took the little pervert away. I hope they throw him in a cell and let him rot there."

(Jennifer) "Thank you Mr. Beasley for that eyewitness account. That's all we have right now, Dave. Back to you."

(Sportscaster Dave) "I'd like to point out that we have no confirmation on the fate of the young girl, just the conjecture of our eyewitness. Hopefully we'll be able to update you with more information later in our 10 o'clock report. Back to you Jim."

(TV announcer again) "Such a tragic story. We can only pray that she survives to run another day. In other news…"

*Neel here: Sorry to leave you with such a tragic ending, but I have to go have a good cry.*

## **Nude Like Me - Chapter 12**

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

*"I found a weak pulse," Alice said concernedly. "Mack, please get a sheet so we can cover the poor dear. I can't believe what that little pervert did to her. I hope the cops beat the living shit out of him."*

*"Alice, is that a Med Alert bracelet?" Mack asked*.

*"Sure looks like one," Alice replied, as she read the engraved message:****Strip off all clothes. Ice genitalia. Call 1-800-633-5378.****"That's the strangest one I've ever seen. Do you think we should call emergency or the number?"*

*"I'd go with the number," Mack advised. "Might be something rare those young medical residents have never encountered."*

**WHAT A DIFFERENCE A DAY MAKES**

Alice agreed and quickly dialed the number on her cellphone. "Patient number on the bracelet?" the voice requested gratingly without even a polite hello.

"171-610-3914,"Alice replied.

"Summer Spring, rare condition. If patient has already squirted, remove all clothing and cover genitalia in ice. Most medicines will only worsen condition and possibly cause death. Do not cover victim with any bedclothes or blankets. Reduce body temperature, especially in area of genitalia. To what hospital are you headed?" the voice on the other end of the line asked abrasively.

Alice nervously gave the hospital information requested.

"We will contact the hospital and her parents," the totally business voice on the other end of the phone replied. "Approximately how long did Summer remain dressed after the soaking of her clothes with the cum-like fluid occurred?"

"I'm... I'm not positive," Alice replied. "When we arrived on the scene, she had been stripped naked by a young boy, and he had dumped ice all over her crotch."

"He must have known of her condition," the voice said deliberately. "If she survives it will be because of his quick action. The hospital is expecting you. At this point all you can do is keep her naked and cooled." The phone disconnected.

"Mack, do you have a freez pak in your lunch cooler?" Alice asked. "Please let me have it and then get us to the hospital as quickly as you possibly can."

As Mack raced off toward the medical center, Alice sat in the back of the ambulance holding the ice pack against the young girl's pussy. She hoped she'd be able to get in touch with the police before they did anything to the boy that they might later regret.

"That has to be her," the young intern yelled as the ambulance backed into position. "Now as indecent as it might seem to many of you, do not cover her body in any way. The presumed courtesy of trying to shield her naked body from view with covers could quite possibly kill her."

As Summer was wheeled into the emergency room, people animatedly gazed at her. Hospitals aren't necessarily known for protecting the modesty of their patients, but in this particular case it appeared to the non-enlightened that they were by design blatantly displaying the girl’s unclothed body.

"How is her pulse?" the doctor inquired.

"Still very weak," the emergency room nurse replied. "And she has an erratic heartbeat."

The young doctor sighed as he stared helplessly at his beautiful young patient. "Sadly, there is nothing we can do for her but keep her unclothed and her genitalia iced," he said, extremely frustrated at his impotency. "I understand this isn't the first time she has visited the threshold of death; we can only hope she has the strength to make it back to us again."

"I'm told her parents are on their way and that there are already some close friends here," he said, tearing up. He was unfortunately accustomed to losing some patients, but that didn't make it any easier, especially when it was one so young and in truth just starting life. "Let's get her out of this circus and transferred to a private room so she can be with those who love her," he suggested.

"Isn't there anything we can do?" a young student nurse asked, tears streaming down her face.

"If you're a believer, you can pray, but other than that I'm afraid not," the doctor replied. "Her young body has suffered a traumatic shock. The odds sadly are not in her favor."

Chris and Karen were appalled when they were rushed out of the meeting and even more dismayed when they learned the reason why. Someone had thankfully arranged for a police escort to take them to the hospital.

Although it was appreciated, that more than anything emphasized the urgency and scared them half to death.

As they approached the room, they saw Lily, Jessica, Harry and Billy all pacing the hall. "Lily, how is she?" Chris Spring asked imperatively.

"I don't know," Lily replied, unsuccessfully trying to hold back her tears. "They won't let us in."

"These are my daughter’s friends," Chris demanded. "Let them in."

"But sir," the nurse pleaded, "because of your daughter's condition, she's rather indecently exposed."

"My daughter might be naked, but I guarantee you there is nothing unseemly or offensive about her," Chris protested. "Besides, they've all seen each other naked, and I'm sure Summer would want them with her."

The nurse backed off, allowing them all entrance. Although she did question in her mind why any normal parents would allow teenage boys to view their daughter's naked comatose body.

Karen immediately rushed to Summer's bedside, holding her daughter's hand and kissing her forehead.

"Where's Chris," Mr. Spring asked, surprised the boy wasn't present.

"He's in jail," Jessica replied. "The cops arrested him."

"For what?" Mr. Spring asked, horrified by the news.

"I'm not sure of the exact charges," Lily said. "Jessica and I weren't there right at the end of the race. By the time we arrived the cops and ambulance had already left. Most of the information we have is second hand from a channel 69 reporter who was on the scene interviewing eyewitnesses. She wanted to talk to us because we knew... because we know Summer."

"And you’re going to know her for many years to come," Mr. Spring said emphatically, before embracing Lily tightly. He then went over and talked to his daughter even knowing that she was comatose and likely not hearing his words.

Harry and Billy sat quietly, trying not to stare at the non-moving body of Summer. She had been cleaned up, and one of the nurses had evidently even brushed her hair. Even like this she was beautiful, but this wasn't the sexy vibrant Summer who they both loved. It almost seemed like that Summer had already departed, leaving behind this shell of her former self. It might not have been macho but they both started to cry. The absence of masculinity didn't turn Lily or Jessica off at all. If anything it made the boys seem even more attractive, more lovable. Lily put her arm around Harry while Jessica held both of Billy's hands in her own. Their love for Summer had brought them all another step closer.

Chris kissed his daughter lightly on the lips and then returned to talk to Lily and Jessica. "What happened? Tell me all you know," Chris asked, heartbroken.

"We honestly don't know that much," Lily said. "We're sorta guessing. The race had gone unexpectedly well. The freez paks hadn't lasted as long as hoped, but Summer had taken spares, eliminating that problem. Billy was in the last hand off position and when she left him she was in first place, holding one pak in her cunt and the spare in her hand."

"She had stopped to aid a fallen competitor, but moved on when I told her I had it," Billy explained. "That boy and Harry were tied for second when I left my position. Neither of them had a chance of catching Summer. I picked up my cooler and headed toward the tennis courts and the Hummer parked there. Before I was even near the courts, I heard cheers. I assumed for Summer, but then the cheers turned to cries of anguish."

"I had been at the 2K marker and Lily at the 3K," Jessica explained. "After Summer had passed us, we had both headed directly toward the Hummer. I imagine we all heard the cheers and then the moans at the same time. We made it to the maintenance access gate almost simultaneously. There were no runners approaching, so we entered. When we got to the football goal line we all saw a freez pak lying on the track. Billy picked it up to avoid any controversy."

"That would have been about the same time as the runner from Green Hill and I were crossing the adjusted finish line," Harry added. "The police had already hustled Chris off, but Summer was just being put in the ambulance."

"So none of you saw exactly what happened?" Chris Spring asked.

"No, but I think we can all make a good guess," Lily responded. "Obviously something caused Summer to lose the freez pak around the goal line and ..."

"And my beautiful, stubborn, pigheaded daughter had no intention of dropping out of a race that she had all but won," Mr. Spring finished. "So instead we find ourselves here." He shook his head in anguished frustration.

"I have to talk to the doctors," Mr. Spring said urgently. "If it wasn't for Chris, Summer would have never made it to the hospital. He can't be punished for being a hero."

Just as Mr. Spring was about to head to the nurses station there was a light tap on the door.

"Excuse me Mr. Spring, there is another boy out here insisting he be allowed to see your daughter," the nurse said tentatively. "Should I have security remove him?"

Chris had been pacing a groove in the floor next to the nurses counter.

"You'll do no such thing," Mr. Spring roared. "Chris, get yourself over here." When Chris was close enough, Mr. Spring embraced him in a rib shattering hug. Karen was next and the others were forming a queue behind her.

Some might doubt the sincerity of a twelve year old boy claiming to be in love with an eleven year old girl, but no one could question the authenticity of the tears he shed upon seeing the near-death motionless form of that girl.

It was about fifteen minutes later that the doctor stopped in to check on Summer.

"Her pulse is a bit stronger and her heart rate seems to have evened out," he said cheerfully. "She's not out of the woods yet, but I'm a helluva lot more optimistic than I was a few hours ago. Hopefully we'll know more after she's had a good restful night’s sleep."

(Jim Grant) "Good evening and welcome to the Channel 69 10 o'clock news. I'm Jim Grant, Sandy Downs has the evening off."

"We'd like to start with an update of a story first reported on the early edition concerning a young female phenom who shattered the existing junior high school record time for the 5K. The young lady is currently in the hospital, listed in critical, but stable condition."

"For more on this story let’s go to Jennifer Hooper still on the scene. Jennifer."

(Reporter Jennifer) "Thank you Jim. First off on behalf of Channel 69 I'd like to personally apologize to the young boy who was bashed unfairly on our earlier broadcast by an uninformed eyewitness. It turns out that he was doing nothing twisted. Doctors have informed Channel 69 that had it not been for his swift actions our young phenom most likely would not even have made it to the hospital."

"I managed to talk to two of the phenom's friends after she was rushed to the hospital, and there seems to be a lot more to this story than first reported. Lily, I understand that you consider the phenom to be your best friend."

(Lily) "Could we please stop calling her that? It makes her sound like some sorta robot instead of a real live loving person. Her name is Summer, and I love her. She's beautiful, intelligent and the best friend a person could ever have. What occurred today should have never happened, and it's all the fault of the Florida Athletic Commission."

(Jessica) "Those pigs should be shot for doing this to Summer!"

(Reporter Jennifer) "Girls please. Why do you blame the Athletic Commission? What do they have to do with any of this?"

(Jessica) "They made her wear that uniform. None of this would have happened if that wasn't required."

(Reporter Jennifer) "What did the uniform have to do with any of this?"

(Lily) "Summer has a rare malady that is triggered if air circulation to her 'beep' is cut off. Because of her condition the school administration has given her a special dispensation to the dress code, allowing her to wear short skirts without panties."

(Jessica) "She's even allowed to participate nude in PE, but the FAC won't give any allowance on the school team uniforms. She tried to compensate, but you've seen the results of that."

(Lily) "If she dies, the members of the FAC should be charged with murder."

(Reporter Jennifer) "What do you think the Commission should have done?"

(Jessica) "They should have made allowances like the ADA requires employers to do for disabled people; like Superintendent Hastings did."

(Lily) "She should have been allowed to run the race naked."

(Reporter Jennifer) "You can't be serious. Certainly she wouldn't have even been willing to do that."

(Lily) "You don't know Summer. She already takes PE nude except for her sneakers and has been granted permission by the basketball coach to practice naked if she makes the team. Do you really think she'd have a problem running a 5K nude?"

(Reporter Jennifer) "With that, I think I better send it back to you Jim."

(Newscaster Jim Grant) "Jennifer, stay on the line please. Are those girls serious or were they just pulling your leg?"

(Jennifer) "One hundred percent serious. It's my understanding that a fund has even been started to support legal efforts on behalf of Summer. Assuming, of course, that she survives to run another day."

(Jim Grant) "I'm empathetic with the girl's situation and pray that she recovers from the incidents of today, but aren't our courts already backlogged with enough frivolous lawsuits?"

(Jennifer) "I understand where you are coming from, Jim. And on the surface it does seem absurd, but in other ways it does appear that Summer is being discriminated against."

(Jim Grant) "Well, I'll be saving my money for a winnable battle. In other news tonight..."

The other Amigos had left around nine o'clock when their parents stopped by to pick them up, but Chris had absolutely refused to leave Summer's side despite his parents practically trying to drag him out of the room. Initially, his parents were upset to find their son sitting next to the bed of an entirely naked young girl and holding her hand. By the time Mr. Spring calmed them down, they realized that Spring was the name of their son's new best friend, the boy whose house he had recently slept over at. Only this was definitely not a boy in this bed.

That raised their ire again. Somehow, Mr. Spring managed to miraculously semi-calm them down and talk them into allowing Chris to stay the night with Summer. It was evident that this wasn't over but Mr. Spring was determined that Chris would be allowed to maintain his fuck buddy relationship with his daughter. After all the boy had evidently saved Summer's life.

"Well, I guess the world knows Summer's secret now," Chris said to his wife, turning off the television.

Perhaps it's for the best," Karen replied. "Maybe someone will take an interest now and do some research on her illness."

"That would be nice," Christopher said, sounding quite doubtful.

"Chris, climb in bed alongside Summer before you fall asleep and end up falling on the floor," Mr. Spring ordered.

"Do you think that's okay?" Karen asked concernedly.

"It's our daughter and our fucking insurance that is paying for this room," Christopher cursed. "I dare them to say a word."

Chris was already fast asleep in the bed.

"I feel so sorry for him," Karen said, smiling over at the young boy embracing her daughter's naked body.

"Why? We've been through this before. The worst is over. Summer's going to make it. I know she is," Chris said confidently.

"But will he?" Karen asked. "He is head over heels in love with our daughter, and I'm afraid she just sees him as another cock to put in her twat."

"I don't think so," Christopher Spring insisted. "She might still be a slut and want to sleep around, but she's a smart girl. I think she knows that what she has with him is something very special. I just hope she doesn't actually make him wait until she's thirty-five before she admits it."

"Chris, can you get away from work next Monday and Tuesday?" Karen asked sweetly.

"What do you have in mind?" Chris asked.

"Well, the kids are off from school those two days because of some teacher conference," Karen explained. "I thought perhaps we could take them to Disney as sort of a reward for being such good, supportive friends to Summer."

"All six of them?" Chris asked. "I mean, it's a great idea, but do you think the parents will trust their kids to us for four days, especially Chris's? I'm worried whether they'll even let Summer and him continue to be friends."

"Don't you worry about the parents," Karen asserted. "If I have to, I'll fuck all five sets to pull this off."

"Damn, I never realized you liked Disney that much," Chris said jokingly. "I guess it's way too late to get fast-passes."

"Are you going into work tomorrow?" Karen inquired.

"That depends on Summer," Chris answered. If she's okay in the morning like I'm hoping she will be, I'll probably go in at noon. If she's still in a coma, I'm not stepping foot out of this hospital room."

They kept talking until they both eventually dozed off.

It was around two in the morning when Summer regained consciousness. At first she just stared at the ceiling trying to figure out what had happened. The last thing she remembered was the freez pak slipping out of her cunt and falling to the track surface. 'Had she made it to the finish line?'

She looked around the room, which most definitely was not her bedroom at home. It was a hospital room. That could mean only one thing. She had passed out and probably squirted. Her Dad was going to kill her. She had promised him that she'd drop out of the race if anything went amiss, but she hadn't. The room was dark except for a night light and dozens of blinking lights from various pieces of equipment. She saw her parents asleep on two, what appeared to be very uncomfortable looking, chairs. It was obviously the middle of the night.

The doctors had warned her that covering her pussy with clothing could result in her death. Why didn't she ever pay attention to what adults told her? Evidently this was a warning telling her that at least in her case, they sometimes knew what they were talking about. She was only eleven; she didn't want to die.

The strange thing was that she now felt fine, ready to run another 5K, assuming she could be naked this time. She had felt so weak and was sweating like the proverbial pig before she collapsed and now she felt great, except for being quite thirsty. This was a hospital, hopefully there was a cup of water nearby. It was probably warm, but better than nothing. When she moved to look for water, she realized for the first time that she wasn't alone in the bed.

It gave her a sudden creepy feeling. It most definitely wasn't either of her parents. They were asleep in those uncomfortable chairs. Although she'd always been in a private room when tests had been conducted on her in the past for her illness, she knew that hospitals had what they referred to as semi-private rooms. Until now she always assumed that meant there were two beds in the room, not two patients in a bed.

What was even stranger was that this patient seemed to be fully clothed while she was utterly naked. There was only one plausible explanation. "Chris, is that you?" Summer asked quietly, giving the person next to her a shake.

It took some time, but she finally managed to rouse him. "Summer, you’re awake," Chris almost shouted.

"Shush," Summer said. "My parents are asleep."

"But they'll want to know that you’re awake and okay," Chris insisted.

"They'll find out when they wake up," Summer said. "I've put them through enough today. Let them sleep. Do you know if I have a glass of water anywhere around here? I'm parched."

"I don't think so," Chris replied. "You were in a coma, so I don't think they gave you any water. I can go to the nurses station and ask."

"Nah! If you do that, they’ll come rushing in here and be hovering all over me. I'd rather put that off until morning," Summer explained. "Do you by any chance need to pee?"

"Summer, I don't think you should do that," Chris insisted. "The doctors haven't even checked you out yet."

"And when they do, I doubt very much that they'll tell me it's okay to go back to drinking my boyfriend's piss," Summer asserted. "Truthfully, I'd much rather have an ice cold Coke, but any port in a storm. Besides, fresh from the tap urine is a lot healthier than soda. So let me suck on your straw." Without waiting for Chris's approval, Summer started undoing his pants and was soon pulling them along with his boxers down to his ankles.

"Summer, do you realize that you just referred to me as your boyfriend?" Chris asked, beaming.

"Yeah, don't read too much into that," she said. "I just thought it might be nice to have a date for parties and stuff like that. I still intend to fuck around."

"But I can tell people we are dating and that you're my girlfriend?" Chris asked.

"I guess so, assuming you don't have a problem with people knowing your girlfriend is a slut and has sex with other guys. Now quit asking me questions. My mouth is going to be full. Remember to try and give me breaks to swallow."

Chris had such mixed emotions about what Summer was doing. It felt so wrong to be pissing in her mouth, but at the same time it was a total turn on.

"You know I could really get hooked on that stuff," Summer said after draining Chris dry. "I just wish you had a cold spigot. Do you wanta fuck now? I think I owe you quite a few."

"Do you think we should?" Chris asked concernedly. "Won't the doctors be able to tell when they examine you?"

"Well, if we can't use my cunt, I guess you'll just have to settle for my mouth," Summer commented. "What with pissing and blow-jobs, your cock is going to be spending more time in my mouth than in your pants."

Chris didn't comment, but he had absolutely no problem with that.

"Chris, would you be interested in another lesson from my parents?" Summer asked before going to work on his eagerly waiting cock.

"What exactly did you have in mind?" Chris asked.

"Well, yours was the first cock in both my mouth and cunt," Summer said. "I just wondered if you would like to go for a hat trick and be the first in my butt too."

"Yeah! Sure! Of course," Chris said enthusiastically.

He was about to ask Summer some questions about anal fucking, but she was too busy at the moment to talk, and he certainly didn't want to interrupt her.

After loading Summer's mouth with cum Chris was more than ready to get back to sleep, but Summer insisted he update her on all that had happened. She was ecstatic to hear that she had made it across the finish line, but horrified to learn that Chris had been arrested for saving her life. It was about three-thirty when they both finally fell asleep, only to be awakened at five.

The nurse might have been able to ignore Chris laying in bed alongside Summer no matter her being unclothed, but when she saw his pants and underwear down at his ankles, she went off the deep end, screaming at him. At first she even thought she had awoken Summer from her coma.

"Calm down," Summer pleaded. "He didn't do anything to me. I woke up around two and was thirsty, and since I didn't have any water I asked Chris to let me drink his piss."

"Why didn't he inform the front desk or at least get you water from the bathroom? There was no need for you to drink urine," the nurse shouted.

"I didn't want to wake everyone up at two in the morning," Summer explained. "I knew my parents had a rough day and needed their sleep. Besides, Chris's pee actually tastes rather good. You should try it."

This girl was more than the nurse could handle, and she hurried out to the nurses station to inform them that the comatose patent was awake.

Karen had hurried over to give her daughter a kiss on the lips and a hug. "Chris, you better get out of bed and pull those pants up before anyone else sees you." Karen licked her lips. "You did more than just drink his piss, didn't you?"

"Well, we couldn't fuck because the doctors will probably be examining my cunt, so I gave Chris a blow-job. After all he did save my life."

Mr. Spring laughed as he went over to the bed and lifted his naked daughter into his arms. "Welcome back sweetheart. You had us worried." He kissed her deeply, more like a lover than a father. As he held her in his arms he lightly fingered her little rosebud.

"That feels good Daddy. Can you and Mommy teach Chris and me how to properly ass fuck?" Summer asked.

"Well Karen, we'll have to wait for the doctors to sign the release papers, but I think our daughter is completely recovered and back to normal."

"Well, not quite normal, "Karen argued, "but what we tend to accept as normal when it comes to Summer."

Chris Spring had just returned his daughter to her feet when the doctor and a couple of nurses hurried into the room.

"She shouldn't be out of bed," the doctor exclaimed, thoroughly checking out Summer's prime body from head to toes with his eyes. He didn't consider himself a pedophile, but this girl had all the qualities that could make him reconsider that stance. He noticed the young boy in the corner of the room practically drooling and yet this girl seemed quite oblivious to the fact that she was totally naked and showing off her body.

"Summer, could you please get back in bed so that I can examine you?" the doctor asked politely. "Since she is underage, you as the parents may certainly remain, but you might want the boy to leave. It will be a quite thorough and explicit exam."

"I have nothing I want to hide from Chris," Summer said fiercely. "He's the only reason I'm not in the morgue."

Both Mr. and Mrs. Spring nodded their heads in agreement with Summer.

"First let's check your pulse, blood pressure and heart," the doctor said, trying to use his best practiced bedside manner. The nurses took her pulse and blood pressure and then the doctor listened to her heart. They seemed shocked that the results were all equal to those expected of a girl Summer's age who was in perfect health.

The doctor pressed his fingers around Summer's stomach and then her pelvic area, continually asking if any of his probing hurt.

"Summer, I'm going to have to examine you down there," the doctor said almost apologetically. "Could you nurses please attach the stirrups to the end of the bed?"

"Are you going to insert a speculum in my cunt?" Summer asked bluntly.

"Yes," the doctor replied, shocked at a girl Summer's age using such a crude term. "Once the nurses have your legs in the stirrups and spread wide, I'll be inserting a vaginal speculum into your vagina. It might feel quite cold at first so be prepared."

"I'll be okay," Summer replied. "I'm sorta accustomed to cold things in my cunt."

The doctor decided it might be best to not inquire as to exactly what cold things Summer had put in her little pussy. The nurses gently lifted Summer's firm attractive legs into the stirrups, spreading Summer's legs as far apart as practical. Once ready, the doctor carefully inserted the speculum.

"That is a bit cold," Summer said. "I could have used that yesterday."

The doctor ignored Summer's remark and began to open the speculum and spread apart the vaginal walls in order to allow him to examine the inside of the vagina and the cervix.

"Doctor, when you are done doing your thing, could you please allow Chris to have a good look? Perhaps you could point out some of the really neat things like my clit so that he doesn't have to waste time searching for it with his tongue."

Although none of them said a word it was evident that the doctor and both of the nurses were stupefied by this young girl. Not only was she quite complacent with having this boy see her most intimate parts, she was obviously already experiencing oral sex. The doctor felt a spike of jealousy. He'd seen his share of pussy, some attractive and some frightful. This was a pussy he wouldn't think twice about diving into tongue first.

As he finished his examination, he sorta shook his head in bewilderment. "Everything seems to be absolutely perfect," he concluded. "Absolutely no damaged from the events of yesterday and also no indication of what might have caused it."

"Join the club," Mr. Spring said. "Well over a hundred doctors have examined my daughter's genitalia and all with the same conclusion. Yet, she almost died yesterday, and it wasn't the first time. The only thing they seem to agree on is that she will either completely survive an attack or die because of it. But no one knows how to treat it or even exactly what it is they are trying to treat."

"We could keep her here under observation," the doctor suggested. "But I don't really recommend that. The only way we might be able to find out something is if we caused an event to take place and that could end tragically. All I can recommend without qualification is that she keeps that pussy exposed to fresh air. Chris, come here and take a good look at what I consider a perfect pussy." Chris moved closer to the doctor and took a good look at Summer's totally open and exposed cunt.

"That little nub is Summer's clitoris," the doctor said. "The clitoris is literally the only part of the body whose sole purpose is to be a pleasure zone. Keep it happy and you'll keep Summer happy." He looked to Mr. and Mrs. Spring. "We'll have a staff meeting and get back to you, but I don't see much more that we can do. Summer appears to be in perfect health and actually is, except for her problem that we just don't know how to solve, but thankfully at least it can be controlled." He looked at Summer. "No more shorts. Keep that lovely pussy of yours exposed to the open air."

The doctor departed and after the nurses removed the speculum and stirrups, so did they.

"I like that doctor," Summer said, after it was just her, Chris and her parents left in the room. "Right to the point and no messing around."

"You liked him because he said you had a perfect pussy," her dad argued. He approached Summer who was still laying on the bed. He raised her legs and draped one over each of his shoulders and then he lifted Summer, letting her slide toward him until his lips almost touched her pussy. "I don't always agree with doctors, but in this case I do." He started kissing and licking Summer's pussy until she was in a near frenzy.

"Your mother tells me that you don't have any school on Monday and Tuesday," Chris Spring said, taking a break from molesting his daughter. "How would you like to take a four day trip to see the mouse, you and your Amigos."

"All six of us?" Summer shouted, jumping for joy, which was difficult to do draped over her dad's shoulders.

"All six, assuming all the parents give their consent," her dad confirmed.

"You’re the greatest Daddy in the entire world," Summer exclaimed.

"Well, don't give me all the credit," Chris said. "It was your Mom's idea."
"I love you too Mom!" Summer shouted. "I'd show you just how much, but I'm sorta busy at the moment."

"Don't worry about it, you can show your appreciation while we're on vacation," Karen said with a smile. "When are you going to make the reservations?" she asked her husband.

"As soon as we're able to break our daughter out of this place," Chris replied.

"Hopefully that will be this afternoon," Karen replied. "Look, while you’re feasting on your daughter's perfect pussy why don't I run home and get a shower and pick up something for Summer to wear home. On the way home I'll drop Chris off and tell his parents about the trip."

"Mommy, don't take no for an answer. I really want Chis to be there," Summer pleaded.

"He'll be there even if I have to fuck both his mother and father to get them to say yes," Karen insisted.

Young Chris just stared at Summer's mother, wondering if she could possibly be serious. They all kissed good-bye. Karen and Chris left as Summer's Daddy worked to bring his daughter to a climax.

Three boring hours later, Summer had still not been released by the hospital and both Mr. Spring and his daughter were getting antsy.

"Hello," Christopher Spring said, answering his cellphone despite not immediately recognizing the number.

"Mr. Spring, thank you very much for answering on my first attempt to reach you. My people inform me that Summer has been given a clean bill of health and will be released to leave the hospital at noon. I'm very happy for all of you. The awful events of yesterday should never have occurred."

Chris had no idea who this man was or how he could possibly know that Summer was being released at noon. Karen and he hadn't even been told this yet. "Excuse me! Who am I speaking to please, and how do you know Summer is being released? My wife and I haven't even been given that information."

"Rest assured that my information is correct," the man asserted. "I have been looking into your daughter's situation since I was first informed of the matter. Are you presently in your daughter's room and alone with her? If so I'd appreciate it if you'd put me on speaker. It's important that you and Summer both hear what I have to say."

"You still haven't told me who you are," Chris protested.

"And that shall remain the case," the man asserted. "It is better for all concerned that we never personally know each other. All I ask is that you and Summer grant me ten minutes of your time now on the phone. You're both bored anyway. After that you can either allow me to bring great change to your daughter's life or you can forget that we ever spoke."

"Who are you talking to, Daddy?" Summer questioned.

"I'm not really sure, honey," Chris replied. "He claims not to be a salesman, but he wants to talk to us both for ten minutes. Claims he can have an impact on your life."

"Well, it’s not like either of us, especially me, is going any place in the next ten minutes," Summer said. "Anything to help pass the time."

"I'm putting you on speaker," Chris told the man. "Just remember that my daughter is just a seventh grader so watch what you say."

"Actually, with her I.Q. she should probably be in at least eighth or ninth grade," the man said. "But that would work against my ultimate goals."

"How do you know my I.Q.?" Summer asked, rather upset.

"Summer, until yesterday I didn't even know you existed; now I probably know you as well as you parents do--perhaps even better," the man declared.

"Before I make a huge investment, I like to know all I can about my business partners, and you, Summer Fall Winter Spring, are an extremely fascinating young lady."

Summer shuddered, knowing that this stranger knew her middle names, something she hadn't even told Lily.

"You're a nudist, sexually active, but not nearly to the degree that you want to be. You are an exhibitionist and love it when people feast on your naked body. If you had your way, you'd never wear a stitch of clothing," he said in conclusion.

"Okay, you've obviously done your research on Summer," Chris admitted. "But what does all this have to do with you and what caused Summer's problems yesterday?"

"A man who likes to get to the point; I like that," the mystery voice replied. "As far as curing Summer's malady goes, I can't do anything about that. I'm not a man of medicine and curing her would not bring me any profit, and I seldom do anything that doesn't involve a personal profit. Please, correct me if I'm wrong, but it is my understanding that Summer’s malady is not a problem, even when she exerts herself in extremely hot weather, if she is naked? Is that correct?"

"That's correct," Summer declared. "Although the coolness of a freez pak in my cunt helped me survive the race yesterday, wearing shorts was what caused the problem in the first place. Although I'd still have the illness, it would never manifest itself if I was allowed to be naked, no matter how hot it was."

"Okay, here's the deal," the voice announced. "I can't get the laws changed to permit you to walk the streets naked 24/7. But I believe it is possible to force the Florida Athletic Commission and the public schools of Florida to allow you to participate in athletic competitions naked."

"Although I'd prefer being naked, I don't have to be 100% nude," Summer pointed out. "I could get away with wearing a tiny skirt with a top. The important thing is that my cunt can't be covered."

"If you don't mind participating totally naked except for foot gear, we'd prefer for our own reasons to go with totally naked," enigma man stated. "If we get involved with any sort of clothing we are opening the door to length of skirt, size of top, what can be exposed and what can't. Naked avoids all the petty fights. I personally won't be in contact with you again. All I need from you both is a verbal contract."

"And so the shoe falls," Chris said. "I knew there had to be a catch."

"I wouldn't call it a catch as much as a guarantee of commitment," enigma man said. "I just need a verbal promise from both of you that if we succeed Summer will commit to playing sports totally nude all three seasons of the school year for the next six years in public school and then for a minimum of four years in college."

"But what if I don't want to go to college or can't get in?" Summer asked.

"Well, I guess that could be considered a catch," enigma man admitted. "You do have to go to college. When the time comes you just pick the school and you will be granted a full scholarship."

"Any school, even say Harvard or Yale?" Summer asked.

"Yes, but they'd be too easy. At least make it a worthwhile challenge for me," he insisted. "Are you ready to agree or do you require time to think about it? Just remember that the longer you delay the longer you won't be playing sports. I doubt that your parents will allow you to take the freez pak challenge again."

"Dad, can we do it?" Summer pleaded. "You know how much playing basketball means to me."

"I know, honey, but don't get your hopes up," Chris begged. "It's easy to promise the moon, but much harder to deliver. Are you sure you want to possibly display your naked body in front of thousands of people?"

"Actually, it could be millions, if it's a college game broadcast on national television," enigma man stated.

"Could they actually do that?" Chris asked. "Broadcast a game with a girl playing totally naked?"

"Today, no," the mystery voice stated firmly. "But who knows what the future will bring. In all fairness, I'm just making you aware of what could possibly happen. People might not have any interest in seeing a naked girl play basketball or perhaps run track. On the other hand they might fight for the opportunity to see her."

"Please say yes, Daddy," Summer pleaded.

"I wish Karen were here to voice her opinion," Chris admitted.

"She's already picked up clothes for Summer and should return in about fifteen minutes," enigma man said. "Your lawyer won't be there until eleven. If you change your mind, just tell him so and at that point we can all just forget I ever called."

"My lawyer?" Chris questioned. "Do you mean my company lawyer? I don't have a personal lawyer."

"I'm sure Mr. Fritz has served your company well, but getting the outcome we desire is going to take a powerhouse team representing Summer. Your lead lawyer will be Lionel Hutz."

"*The* Lionel Hutz?" Chris asked, flabbergasted. "He must cost a fortune. Who's paying for this team of lawyers?"

"All expenses will come out the Keep Summer Running.com fund so that the connection to me won't be traceable," mystery man replied.

"I knew this was all just a fucking con," Chris Spring declared. "I was on that site just before you called and the total collected was only a bit over $2,300.00. Hutz probably charges that much an hour."

"You might want to check the site again," Mr. Money Bags suggested. "There have been a few new donations. I'll hold."

Chris was disgusted and ready to hang up, but for some unknown reason decided to check the web site again first. He wanted to get his hands on this creep and wring his neck for falsely getting his little girl's hopes up. He loaded the site and then nearly passed out.

Thank you for donating to Keep Summer Running

Current donations total $1,000,002,349.15

"That’s not possible," Chris cried out.

"Very much possible, and if you and Summer will pledge to do your parts, we'll get to work today," enigma man promised. "First I need you to both state your full names and that you agree to having your voice recorded. Then you need to both make a commitment to Summer playing three seasons of sports for the next ten years totally naked. Any other questions you have will be entertained by Mr. Hutz."

Summer and her dad both did as requested.

"I look forward to watching you play basketball this winter." Mr. Enigma said. "Legal matters take some time to sort out and so I doubt you'll get to attend any more cross country meets this year. Do you have any more questions for me?"

"I'm not sure it necessarily relates to any of this," Chris said, "but do you have any connections within Disney?"

The mystery man for the first time displayed he was human by chuckling. "That depends on exactly what part of the large corporation you are referencing. Do you hope to get Summer in the movies or on television?"

"Nothing quite that extreme," Chris replied, not quite believing that he had even brought this subject up to this obviously important man. "My wife and I have decide to take Summer and her friends to the World this weekend, and I just wondered if you could get us any fast-passes."

Mr. Enigma busted out in a hardy laugh. "I'd love to pick up the entire tab for the weekend, but unfortunately I can't do that because it would create a paper trail connecting us, and some might even consider it bribing an amateur athlete. Have you made the reservations yet?"

"No," Chris replied rather meekly. "We just decided to go last night depending on Summer making a full recovery. I was going to call and make reservations today."

Summer's mystery benefactor again laughed and then had Chris write down a number. "After you make your reservations give the cast member that number," he instructed. "Have a list of no more than eight attractions ready for each day of your vacation."

"Eight? I thought there was a limit of three?" Chris questioned.

"Not for VIPs. Address any other questions you might have to Mr. Hutz. Good-bye."

"Daddy, am I really going to get to play basketball this year?" Summer asked hopefully.

"I hope so sweetheart, but I'm afraid your secret benefactor might be being just a bit optimistic," Mr. Spring declared. "The legal system moves exceedingly slowly in this country. I'm not sure if even a billion dollars can speed it up that much."

(Jim Grant) "Good evening, I'm Jim Grant..."

(Sandy Downs) "And I'm Sandy Downs. Welcome to the 6 o'clock report on channel 69. Jim, usually news stories have a 24 hour life span, but the story of a local girl has taken on wings and become a nationwide drama of David versus Goliath, but in this case it is young seventh grader, Summer Spring versus the Florida Athletic Commission. Let's go to Jennifer Hooper who has been covering this story for 69 News since its inception. Jennifer?"

(Jennifer Hooper) "Thank you Sandy. Yesterday afternoon we reported the collapse of phenom Summer Spring just after she crossed the finish line setting a new junior high school 5K record time. We are happy to report that Summer was released from the hospital at noon today and will be back in class at her school, behind me, tomorrow. It turns out that Summer's mishap was caused by a rare disease the young girl has that prohibits her from wearing tight fitting clothing in contact with her genitalia."

"Summer thought she had found a way around the uniform decreed by the FAC but unfortunately it didn't work and according to doctors, wearing the uniform was the cause of Summer's near death. Now some might think that is where the story should end, but not Miss Spring or her parents. An antidiscrimination lawsuit was filed today against the FAC and all member schools. For more information, we go to Dan Rathernot at the court house. Dan?"

(Dan Rathernot) "Thank you Jennifer. The lawsuit claims the FAC is in violation of the American's with Disabilities Act, and it seems the ACLU agrees because it has joined the fight on Summer's side. The penalties are staggering and increase with every event that Summer misses. Since she intends to be a three season participant, that could mean each school owing over 150 million dollars at the end of year one. Normally the schools would probably want to stretch a case like this out as long as possible, but if they think they might lose, they'll definitely want to settle."

(Jim Grant) "Dan, just exactly what are they asking in the lawsuit?"

(Dan Rathernot) "They claim they don't really want money and that the monetary threat is just to get a quick settlement. They want Summer to have the right to participate in any sport she wants without a uniform."

(Jim Grant) "Actually, that sounds reasonable to me. Just let the girl participate in her own clothes if it makes the lawsuit go away."

(Dan Rathernot) "That's not quite what they mean by without a uniform. Miss Spring wants to be allowed to participate au naturel."

(Jim Grant) "They can't be serious. A young girl running cross country and playing basketball naked. It has to be a ruse."

(Dan Rathernot) "It could be, but if it is, it's a well financed ruse. This morning the web site sponsoring the lawsuit had a little over twenty three hundred dollars in pledges; now it has over one billion."

(Sandy Downs) "Dan, Sandy Downs here. Did you say million or billion?"

(Dan Rathernot) "That was billion with a b. Evidently someone really wants to see Miss Spring in her birthday suit. That's all I have for now, back to you Jim and Sandy."

(Sandy Downs) "Well, what do you think, Jim?"

(Jim Grant) "Honestly, I don't know what to think. At first I thought it was just a frivolous suit that would go away, but now I'm not so sure."

(Sandy Downs) "I'd like to know how the poor little girl at the center of this controversy feels about it all. She might want to participate in sports, but she can't possibly be agreeable to running cross country or playing basketball naked in front of hundreds, maybe thousands of people. God bless the poor little thing if the lawyers somehow manage to pull this off. We'll keep you updated. Meanwhile in other news..."

*Hi, Summer here: I want to apologize to my readers for the nasty cliffhanger that Neel left you with last chapter. Writers just can't resist a cliff. He knew I'd be okay, but led you believe otherwise.*

*What do you think of my mystery benefactor, who I now call Enigma Man? Lily thinks he has his own personal agenda. I'll let all the high priced lawyers figure it out. Meanwhile I'm going on vacation, but first I have to shop for some clothes for the trip and learn how to ass fuck.*

*Hope to see ya next time. Luv Summer*