## **Nude Like Me - Chapter 13**

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

*"Daddy, am I really going to get to play basketball this year?" Summer asked hopefully.*

*"I hope so sweetheart, but I'm afraid your cloak-and-dagger benefactor might be being just a bit pollyannaish," Mr. Spring declared. "The legal system moves exceedingly slow in this country. I'm not sure if even a billion dollars can speed it up that much.."*

**BAGGED LUNCH**

"When do you think I'll actually get to play?" Summer asked concernedly.

"Assuming you win and the verdict doesn't get appealed, optimistically by the time you are in ninth grade," Summer's dad replied, hopefully.

"That's two years off," Summer whimpered.

"I know," Chris Spring said, nodding his head dolefully. "And that I feel is being overly optimistic. Supposedly, Mr. Hutz or more likely one of his associates, is meeting us here around eleven. Hopefully, he can tell us what their plans are to make things move abnormally fast.."

As if having 15 minute appointments, Karen returned at 10:30 and the nurse checked in with them at 10:45. Karen had brought clothing for Summer to wear home, and her daughter loved what her mother had picked out for her.

"Is that new?" Summer asked, adoring the dress. "Did you stop off and do some shopping?."

"No,." Karen replied. "That's an old top of mine that your father always liked. Knowing how short you like your clothes, I figured you could wear it as a dress. I know you'd probably prefer sneakers, but I brought shoes with a slight heel to add definition to your already sexy legs.."

"Karen, isn't that the diaphanous white blouse that I love so much on you?." Chris asked. "The one that shows off your breasts so nicely?."

"One and the same," Karen replied. "I know it’s a hand me down, but I had a feeling Summer would like it.."

"I have no doubt Summer will love it," Chris replied uneasily, "but you do realize that when you wore that, you might as well have been topless.."

"Chris darling, we have mirrors in our bedroom," Karen replied. "I know exactly what type of spectacle I was putting on. Whenever I wore this top to go out, you had a raging hard-on the entire evening and couldn't wait to get me home to bed and fuck me.."

"Can I try it on?" Summer said excitedly. "Normally I prefer to be nude, but I think I might just like this dress." She quickly slipped the garment on. "How do I look?."

"Fabulous," Karen replied.

"You might as well be totally naked," Chris replied, suddenly realizing that he was now sporting a full blown hard-on.

"I think Daddy likes me in this," Summer said proudly. "He has a hard-on.."

Chris didn't try to hide it, but he certainly had a difficult time understanding it. He had spent the last twelve plus hours in this room with his daughter while she was totally naked and now when she slipped on clothing he got a raging stiffy?

Karen laughed. "That's the same response I used to get out of him. Of course in my case I was only displaying my tits. Since you're wearing it as a dress you're also including your cunt and ass in the package," Karen added.

"Daddy, does that mean that you'll fuck me when we get home?" Summer pleaded hopefully.

"Summer, we've talked about this many times before," Chris said. "Except for your mother, there is no one in this whole wide world that I'd rather fuck than you, but I love you too much to want to take the chance of hurting you. You can't possibly imagine how much I want to slip my eager organ into that perfect little cunt of yours, but it's just too little. Be patient, we'll get to fuck and once we start, I promise we'll never stop.."

"Hold on now," Karen protested teasingly. "Does that mean that once you start having sex with Summer that I'm going to get cut off completely?"

"You know damn well I didn't mean that," Chris declared, taking Karen in his arms and hugging her tightly. "I'd die without you. I just meant that once Summer and I start, we can do it on a regular basis if she wants.."

"I'll want," Summer insisted. "I'm sure I'll want.."

"Summer, slip on the shoes and give us a fashion show," Karen requested. "I want to make sure it's long enough and sufficiently covers your cunt and ass.."

"Does it really matter?" Chris asked. "Either way you can see absolutely everything the girl has to offer and it's all perfect.."

"I know, it sorta seems stupid to even wear clothes," Karen admitted. "But it's sorta like the Hollywood stars. They'll go to an awards show in a totally transparent top, but they'd never go there topless.."

"I would," Summer interjected. "I'd go totally naked. There isn't any place in the world that I wouldn't be willing to go naked. Well, maybe the North Pole or Antarctica, but that's only because of the wicked cold.."

Karen laughed. "You're a special case. I doubt your dad and I will ever meet another girl like you.."

"I wouldn't be too sure of that," Summer said. "I think Jessica might surprise you. She seriously wants to streak the homecoming football game if we can figure out a way to get off the field after the streak without being caught.."

"I might have a solution to that problem," Chris suggested, "but that's a topic for another day. Right now slip those shoes on and give your mother and me a fashion show.."

When Summer sat down on the bed to slip on the shoes she spread her legs slightly and in the process gave both her parents a good look at the priceless treasure nestled between those sexy legs. Karen realized that her daughter loved to be naked, but wondered if the girl realized that she was even more tempting and sexy like this, just slightly covered.

"How do I look?" Summer asked, jumping to her feet. "Does it cover enough to be legal?."

Karen and Chris just stared at the beautiful sight standing directly in front of them. Did it make them horrible parents because they were willing to share the total beauty of their daughter's body with the world? "It barely covers that perfect pussy and adorable ass of yours," Chris replied. "Whether you're legal or not would probably depend on the judgment of the individual cop checking you out and whether they were male or female, straight or gay. Either way, you look good enough to eat.."

Chris was just about to do that for the second time this morning when the doctor walked into the room with a nurse in tow. "It looks like someone is eager to get out of here," the doctor said, not giving Summer more than an informal glance now that she was 'dressed' and soon would no longer be a patient. The nurse, however, couldn't take her eyes off the young girl. 'Did her parents actually consider this dressed? Did they intend to allow their young daughter to go outside in public dressed like this?' she wondered, totally astounded.

"Some in our group wanted to keep you under observation for a few more days," the doctor announced, "but most agreed that would be fruitless since you now appear to be in perfect health and there are no lingering signs of whatever caused the squirting problem. If your parents will just kindly sign the discharge papers that the nurse has for them, you can leave any time after noon." The doctor turned to leave as the nurse handed a stack of papers to Chris and Karen for signing.

He turned back and spoke to Summer. "I heard on the news last evening that you might be suing the FAC, and I agree that it would be a case of David taking on Goliath. One fact, however, cannot be denied," the doctor affirmed. "Covering your genitalia in a sports uniform again will cause the same results, and the next time you might not survive. Morally I can understand many in our society having a problem with a girl playing in a sporting event totally nude, but is it any more morally correct to tell that same girl that in order to participate she must face probable death? I'll be rooting for you.."

After Chris and Karen had finished signing all the paperwork and the nurse departed, Karen looked at Chris gravely. "Darling, are we actually suing someone?" she asked. "I thought that we had discussed this before and decided that it would be a waste of time and only get us in a lot of debt that we couldn't afford.."

Chris and Summer quickly explained the details of the telephone call that they had received from Enigma Man. They had just finished when there was a rap at the hospital room door. "May I come in please?." the distinguished looking man in the thousand dollar suit asked. "I believe you're expecting me. My name is Lionel Hutz.."

"We were told to expect someone," Chris said, slightly shocked. "But we hardly expected it to actually be you in person.."

"This might be the biggest and most spectacular lawsuit I have ever been, or for that matter might ever be, a party to," Mr. Hutz declared. "I felt I should meet my clients face-to-face. The first thing I want you to know is that I also do not know the identity of your mystery benefactor, but I can assure you that this is all quite on the up and up. These documents signed by me and notarized guarantee that you will never receive a bill from me or anyone working for me." Mr. Hutz gave a number of notary-sealed documents to Chris and Karen.

"I was awoken at 3 AM this morning by the same gentleman who called you earlier," Mr. Hutz explained. "I have no idea how he obtained my private number and was about to angrily hang up on him when he offered me a ten million dollar retainer to take this case. Although he will be paying all the costs through the web site, I've been instructed to treat you as my primary clients.."

Chris walked over to shake Mr. Hutz's hand. "As I imagine you already know, I'm Chris Spring," he said. "This is my wife Karen and my daughter Summer," he said, indicating each in turn.

"A pleasure to meet you all," Mr. Hutz said. "You are an extremely lucky man Mr. Spring. You have a beautiful wife and have been blessed with an amazingly attractive and talented young daughter. Do any of you have any thought as to why your benefactor is so eager to have Summer be granted the right to play sports naked? Obviously, your daughter has an extremely attractive body that will only get more awesome as she develops, but there must be more reason than just a desire to see her naked. With the financial resources he evidently has, he could easily afford his own harem of naked young girls.."

"Honestly, we were hoping you'd know," Chris Spring replied. "The only thing we know for sure is that he somehow feels he will make a profit out of Summer being nude during sporting events. I don't quite understand how he would make a profit on a junior high school game. To my knowledge the schools don't even charge admission to those events.."

"Since this is all about me being naked, should I take my dress off so that you can see what I look like nude?" Summer asked accommodatingly.

Mr. Hutz laughed. "That probably won't be necessary. That dress seems to be displaying all of your assets quite well.."

"Before we go any further, it's important I know how you all feel about the legal action you are about to enter," Lionel said. "Summer, I realize you are currently wearing a see through dress that hides absolutely nothing, but other than your parents I'm the only one in the room. How would you feel about being naked on a basketball court with thousands of eyes focused on only you. There might be nine other players on that court; you might not even be in possession of the ball, but the only person the fans will be looking at is you, the naked girl.."

"I don't like the thought that my nudity would be a distraction from the game," Summer answered, "but otherwise it would be a dream come true. I love playing basketball and I love being naked. I'd be naked 24/7 if the laws allowed it. The best part of being naked during the games is that guys will be looking at me ravenously.."

"You do realize that not everyone is going to be a fan and happy to see you playing naked," Mr. Hutz explained. "There will be protesters and they'll be calling you every nasty name it the book: whore, slag, slut, tramp.."

"Well, I am a slut," Summer admitted. "And I don't see anything wrong with being one. I love to give blow-jobs and fuck.."

Lionel hadn't been prepared for this bit of information and he wasn't at all happy to hear it. "Summer, have you ever heard of a person having both a public and a private life?" he asked.

Summer replied simply with a slight nod of her head.

"It's important that the public sees you as a sweet innocent victim suffering at the hands of an unyielding, uncaring authority. Until this is all over please don't say anything in public about blow-jobs and having sex.."

"I don't understand what Summer having sex has to do with her having a condition that requires her to play sports naked," Karen said.

"It shouldn't have a thing to do with the case," Lionel agreed. "But it would sway the opinions of some people. The fact that OJ was black and his wife white had nothing to do with whether or not he murdered her, but it divided people along racial lines. Had they both been either black or white, the case would have never garnered the publicity it did. We don't want people judging Summer because she is sexually active at eleven. It has nothing to do with our case.."

Karen, Summer and Chris all nodded their understanding.

"Mr. and Mrs. Spring, are you prepared for your daughter to be the main attraction in a freak show?" Mr. Hutz inquired.

"I know it isn't exactly the same," he explained, "but if we win, people will be attending not to see the game, but to see the sexy hot looking pre-teen that plays totally exposed. And some of those people will definitely be perverts snapping picture after picture to jerk off to for years to come.."

"Mr. Hutz, it seems like you are trying to talk us out of pursuing this lawsuit," Chris said. Karen and Summer nodded in agreement.

"Not at all," Lionel assured them. "This case will make me a literal fortune. I just like to prepare my clients for the worst case scenario--and in this case there are a helluva lot of them since if we win, Summer will be spending a lot of time naked in public.."

"Do you think we actually have any chance of winning?" Karen asked.

"We hope to never get to court," Mr. Hutz stated. "This afternoon lawsuits will be filed against the FAC and all member schools that have either played Summer's school district in the past or are scheduled to play it in the future in any type of competition."

"You're not suing my district, are you?" Summer asked concernedly. "Director Hasting and all the teachers there have bent over backwards to support me.."

"I'm afraid I have some rather bad news on that issue," Mr. Hutz stated. "It seems that there are a number of disgruntled citizens who have approached the school board requesting the removal of Mr. Hastings and any teachers who supported his 'lecherous' policies. They specifically mention a Mr. Means, a Ms. Frey and a Mr. Ginter. I'm assuming that their ultimate goal is to strictly enforce the dress code in hopes that you will be forced to drop out of their school.."

"It's not fair that they should lose their jobs because of me,." Summer sobbed. "Can't we do anything to help them?."

"At this point it will initially be more of an issue between the school board and the teachers’ union," Mr. Hutz declared. "As far as you possibly having to drop out of school because of renewed enforcement of the dress code, we can only address that when and if it occurs.."

Summer paced the floor looking extremely agitated. "Can't we do something more proactive to prevent the dismissals taking place in the first place and my possibly having to drop out?" she asked.

"I'm your lawyer and open to suggestions," Lionel said, more to pacify Summer than for any other reason.

"Why not initially not include my district in the suit," Summer suggested. "State that the reason for them not being included is their progressive action in support of physically challenged individuals. And further say they will continue to be excluded as long as the policies and the people supporting them remain unchanged.."

Lionel Hutz just stared awe struck at Summer. She was not only beautiful, but obviously shrewd too. Asking for suggestions was just a tactic he used to sidetrack people. He had never expected to get a brilliant suggestion from an eleven year old, especially a suggestion that just might actually work.

"If you decide to take up law, look me up when you finish school,." Lionel declared. "There is no guarantee, but your idea may just work. Basically we'd be telling them that if they just sit back, relax and do nothing different we'll leave them alone. If they take any action, they are essentially asking to be sued and incur the legal fees and possible damages connected with that.."

"It might just work," Lionel declared, quite pleased and getting his phone out of his pocket. "I'm going to have my people make that change before filing the papers with the courts this afternoon.." He left the Springs to talk among themselves as he talked to his people on the phone.

Once Lionel finished his call, Chris asked, "Exactly what are we suing for?."

"Initially, just the right for Summer to participate in all school competitions naked whether it be a home or away event," Mr. Hutz replied. "If they agree before Summer's next track meet, there would be no damages involved.."

"I assume you don't expect them to agree," Karen said.

"No. School boards are like any other government entity. They don't care what is right or wrong, just what will or won't get them reelected.."

"Then are we better off hoping to get a jury verdict?" Summer asked.

"No, the last thing we want is to go to court, Summer. We could be tied up there for years," Lionel declared. "And even when it finally did get to trial, jurors have a problem getting past their own personal issues and prejudices and deciding a case on the facts only. Again, the OJ case: did the jury and the populace feel he was either guilty or innocent based solely on the facts or did their prejudicial feelings take precedence?."

"The facts of our case are simple," Mr. Hutz emphasized. "You are definitely being discriminated against. No one else on any of those sports teams is being asked to do anything that will threaten their life in order to participate. Only you could die just by wearing that uniform. That should be the end of it. But it isn't, because everyone will be taking into consideration the ramifications of a young girl playing sports naked. They will think outside the case.."

"Then how can we possibly win?" Karen asked.

"We have to win at the school board level, making them worry more about their jobs than your naked body. The budget for an average school is about seventy million dollars a year. If you miss one game we are asking one million dollars in damages, two games – three million, three games—six million. If you miss the entire three sport season, damages would be nearly 420 million per school which is six times the average current budget. Mr. Spring, would you like to see next year's school taxes be seven times what they are this year?."

"No! Absolutely not. My worry is whether they would want to kill the school board or Summer," Chris declared.

"Hopefully no one," Lionel answered. "The anticipation is that the taxpayers will start chanting "let her play." . What do they care if Summer is naked? They just won't go to the game if they're upset by seeing a naked girl, and they won't let their kids go either if they think they will be scarred for life by seeing this vision of beauty in the all together. And what do they as taxpayers care about the other kids that play. If the kids on either team don't like it they can quit playing.."

"But what if they do?" Summer asked worriedly.

"They won't because they have egos and won't want anyone else taking their place," Lionel asserted. "And believe me there would be plenty of players who didn't initially make the team ready to take over their positions.."

"Sounds like you have it all figured out," Karen said.

"On paper, yes," Mr, Hutz replied. "Unfortunately, things seldom go as planned and your benefactor isn't giving us much time. He wants this over and done with by basketball season, which gives us extremely little time to get the natives stirred up.."

"What do we have to do?" Chris asked.

"Nothing really," Hutz replied. "We'll be in touch if we need you to make any statements or do anything else. As far as Summer goes, however, I do have a request. Summer, how you dress or don't dress is not a problem. You look great, and we can always blame your exhibitionism on your malady. Until we win this battle though, I'd request that you restrain your sexual activities somewhat.." Summer gave him a dirty look. "I'm not saying curtail them, just restrict them to people you can trust to be silent about it. Can you please do that for me?."

Summer begrudgingly nodded her head.

"Seriously, do you think you can actually win, and how long do you think it will take?" Chris asked.

"Summer's benefactor is not a patient man," Mr. Hutz replied. "I do think we can win, if we keep it at the school board level, but he wants Summer at the basketball tryouts on November first and that doesn't give me a helluva lot of time. We'll be pressing to keep this in the news in order to get the taxpayers excited and worried, so don't be surprised to find reporters camped on your doorstep. It's probably good that you are going on vacation.."

Chris momentarily stared at Mr. Hutz, wondering how he knew about their forthcoming vacation.

Before he departed, Lionel talked a bit privately to each of them and then gave his card to Chris. He turned to leave and then turned back. "Summer when I first got here you offered...."

"I thought you'd never ask," Summer said happily, immediately shucking off the top she was wearing as a dress. She turned around in a circle as she modeled seductively for Mr. Hutz. Being in heels only made Summer's body seem that much more enticing.

"I've never been much of a basketball fan," Mr. Hutz said, "but I just might be buying a season ticket to your games.."

"You don't have to buy a ticket to see me," Summer said. "Just stop by the house anytime. I'll give you a free tour of my bedroom.."

Lionel had the stiffest hard-on he could ever remember experiencing. He had a lovely wife, could afford the most expensive escorts, but at the moment he only wanted to fuck this pre-teen beauty. He tried to hide his stiff cock as he departed.

"Why was he in such a rush to leave?" Summer questioned. "I would have been happy to take care of his problem.."

"Maybe he has an ethical problem with having sex with a client," Chris surmised.

"I think it was more likely you and I being here and the surroundings, a lot more than ethics," Karen proclaimed.

"Mom, you never told me how you made out with all the parents,." Summer said. "Can everyone go?."

"Lily, Jessica and Chris are a yes," Karen replied. "Billy and Harry's parents were all off at work, so I left a message and will have to get back to them.."

"Chris is a go," Mr. Spring repeated, not quite believing his ears.

"It wasn't as difficult as I imagined," Karen replied. "They're not necessarily thrilled with the idea of their son already having sex at the age of twelve, but they're quite relieved that Summer is on the pill. It was sorta the old double standard. The mother was upset at Chris not being her little boy anymore and the dad was sorta proud that his son had hooked up with such a pretty girl.."

"Then you didn't have to fuck anyone?" Chris asked.

"No, I was actually a bit disappointed about that. Chris's dad is a good looking guy. By the way Summer, as far as the parents are concerned we are getting two rooms. One for your dad and the boys and one for you and me and the girls. We'll discuss the actual sleeping arrangements on Friday when we're on our way.."

"Chris, if it's okay with you I'd like to take the girls shopping after they get home from school today. I've already cleared it with their parents," Karen announced.

"Fine with me," Chris replied. "Just don't get carried away with the shopping. You do realize that none of that billion dollars actually belongs to us.."

Karen only smiled in response to her husband's unnecessary comment.

While Chris headed off to work to supposedly check in and make sure everything was running smoothly, Summer and her mother headed out for a mother/daughter lunch. Karen knew that Chris would actually be spending most of the afternoon planning out their vacation. He was anal that way, scheduling every minute of every day, but she had to admit that it usually worked out to their benefit.

"I can't believe they are letting that girl walk around in public in just that," the nurse complained as the family walked by heading for the elevators.

"It is rather revealing," the young resident replied, unable to take his eyes off Summer's scrumptious preteen body.

"Revealing?." the middle aged, plump nurse repeated, appalled. "It doesn't hide a fucking thing. She might as well be walking around totally naked.."

As the resident watched Summer disappear around the corner, he wondered what exactly would be wrong with that. He'd have absolutely no problem with girls and young women walking around nude all the time as long as it was restricted to those who were appealing to the eye. He had once considered specializing in gynecology until he realized that not all his patients would be of playboy model caliber.

At the parking lot, the family parted ways. "Where are we going for lunch?" Summer inquired of her mom. "Mc D's?."

"Would you mind terribly if we actually went to a real restaurant?." Karen asked. "I'm not in the mood for a hamburger.."

"And dressed the way I am, I'm not in the mood for the drive-thru,." Summer replied giddily. "I want people to see how sexy I look.."

'And how naked you look,' Karen thought to herself. She hadn't picked what Summer was wearing on a whim. She and Chris had discussed Summer coming out more publicly before now, but the actual possibility of Summer now playing sports naked made it necessary that they stop procrastinating.

*Summer here: Pardon me for interrupting the story, but I think it is important that you understand why Mommy is doing this. It's not that she and Daddy don't want me to be naked or for that matter even be a slut. Their concern is for my feelings. Thus far in my life, most of my nudity has been in a controlled atmosphere where people approved; either at home, around friends or at camps where everyone sanctioned my actions.*

*If I end up in reality playing sports naked, there will be some who vehemently disapprove. Although I'm not actually naked in this scene of the story, I might just as well be, and Mom wants to see how I handle something I've never been faced with before--negative responses to my naked body.*

The reaction was almost immediate as soon as they entered the restaurant and walked up to the reception booth. Everyone seemed be staring. Now Summer was used to people looking at her mother, after all she was beautiful, but the looks her mother was receiving today were for the most part different, like she was evil and should be thrown in the stocks and whipped to within an inch of her life for allowing her daughter to dress in such an obscene way. Eyes seemed to dart between Summer and her mother and then back again.

For a moment it seemed as if the receptionist was even unsure as to whether or not she wanted to seat them. Finally she called a waitress who escorted them to their table. As they passed other tables, diners looked up from their meals, some gawked and one man even dropped his fork in shock. Summer was accustomed to both her and her mother being gazed at, but never in quite this manner. As the waitress handed them menus and took their beverage orders she never seemed to take her eyes off of Summer's totally visible tits.

"Mom, why are people looking at us so strangely?" Summer asked. "Is it because my dress is totally see-thru?."

"I imagine so," Karen replied. "People aren't accustomed to seeing a naked eleven year old girl in a restaurant.."

"I'm not naked," Summer said, "but I'd be happy to get naked and really give them something to look at if I didn't think it would get us thrown out and perhaps in trouble.."

"You'd strip naked even though it's obvious many of them wouldn't approve?." Karen asked, somewhat astonished.

"I wouldn't ever consider telling them what to wear or not to wear,." Summer said. "What gives them the right to dictate to me? Mom, do you remember Mrs. Black from camp?."

"Wasn't she the middle aged rather plump lady?" Karen asked.

"Mom, she was at least seventy-five and weighted over three hundred pounds," Summer corrected. "Anyway, I'd prefer she didn't, but if she walked in here right now starkers, do you know what I'd do?" Summer didn't give her mother time to answer. "I'd walk up to her, greet her and give her a kiss because she should have the right to do just that. How am I hurting any of these people by wearing something that is see-thru? Hell, now that I'm seated there isn't even anything much to see.."

"You do realize that if you win this lawsuit, there will be some people very unhappy with you," Karen said. "They might even protest at your games and shout verbal insults at you.."

"Yeah, Mr. Hutz said pretty much the same thing," Summer admitted. "Look, I'd rather that everyone who looked at me found me attractive and lusted after my body, but the lawsuit isn't about sex, it's about rights and discrimination. I might be an exhibitionist and love to run around showing off my naked body, but the lawsuit is about more than that. When I take that basketball court someday nude, it won't be because I'm a slut showing off her body. It will be because I'm standing up for all those that the world discriminates against."

Karen doubted that she could ever be any more proud of her daughter than she was at that very moment.

The assemblage seemed to have calmed down slightly now that Summer was seated and her total body no longer visible to them, but she still seemed to remain the hot topic of conversation at most tables. Karen was sure that it was just a matter of time before someone approached their table and made some snide remark about Summer's wearing apparel. Karen even thought about just paying for the drinks and leaving, but she refused to let these bigots intimidate her, and so Summer and she went ahead and ordered lunch when their drinks were delivered.

Summer was amazed that even though the waitress seemed to not approve of her attire, she couldn't seem to take her eyes off of Summer's quite visible tits. As she served them drinks and then took their orders, she kept stealing looks at Summer's freshly bloomed breasts. What surprised Summer the most was that although well hidden beneath her uniform, the waitress seemed to have an impressive rack. Why waste her time checking out ground beef when she could look at steak in the mirror at home?

As the waitress departed, an elderly couple got up to leave. They weren't so much looking at Summer, as they were drilling a faultfinding hole through Summer's mother. Karen was expecting a confrontation--at the very least supererogatory words, and so was surprised when they passed by without an exchange.

"I thought for sure they were going to read me the riot act,." Karen declared.

"So did I," Summer agreed. "They've been staring a hole through us both ever since we walked in. What I can't understand is why people can't mind their own business. It's not like my outfit is corrupting the morals of any precious little kids. I'm the youngest person in here. Mom, I'm going to run to take a pee before the waitress brings us our food.."

"Do you have to go?" Karen asked seriously.

"Mom, I'm not a little kid who just wants to check out strange bathrooms,." Summer insisted. "I wouldn't go if I didn't really have to.."

"Do you want me to go with you?" Karen asked out of concern.

"I'm not six," Summer insisted. "I think I can manage to get to the restroom and back on my own. Besides it's just over there.." She pointed to the sign on the far wall. "You can watch me the entire trip there and back.."

Karen did intently watch as Summer made her way to the restroom. It seemed that she wasn't the only one watching, every eye in the restaurant seemed to be on her virtually naked daughter. She noticed that while some seemed intensely disgusted, others seemed to approve or at least be amused at the happenings.

"Who gets the cheeseburger?" the waitress asked, returning with their food.

"That's my daughter's," Karen responded, her attention drawn back to the table. "I'm having the Caesar Salad.."

"Would you like refills on your drinks?" the waitress asked.

"Yes please. Oh my god!"Karen jumped up from the table and literally ran toward the restrooms.

Summer had just stepped through the restroom door totally naked, except for her shoes. She was crying her eyes out and carrying the torn remnants of her mother's top, the one her dad had loved so much.

"Are you okay?" Karen asked hysterically. "What happened darling?."

"They ripped it to shreds," Summer sobbed. "It was Daddy's favorite.."

"The hell with the top," Karen shouted. "It can be replaced. Are you okay? Did they hurt you?."

By this time a crowd had gathered around Summer and Karen, and the waitress was returning with her manager. "Oh my god, get something to cover the little dear," the manager shouted.

"I'm fine," Summer said, in reply to both her mother and the manager. "It all happened so fast. I had just taken a pee and was stepping out of the stall to go wash my hands when suddenly a paper bag was slammed down over my head. By their voices I think it was two women, but I never actually got to see them. I'm sorry Mommy! They literally ripped the blouse off my body and tore it into pieces. One of them said that if I thought it was so kewl to wear a see though dress, that perhaps I should experience actually being naked in public. The other one fingered me to see if I still had my hymen. She said I was a little whore.."

"Have you called the police yet?" a young good looking man asked, pushing his way through the crowd. "I didn't actually see anything, but I think I might have a good idea who did this.."

At that point two police officers entered the restaurant and hurried over, causing Summer to have to give her statement again from the start. "Is someone getting her something to wear?" the lead officer asked. No one seemed to know and so there was no response.

"You think you might have an idea who our perps are?" the officer asked the man.

"Like I said, I didn't actually see anything, but Thelma and Louise were having a fit ever since the two of them entered the restaurant,." the man stated.

"By the two of them, do you mean Mrs. Spring and her daughter?" the lead officer asked.

"Yes,." the man replied. "I guess you could call Thelma and Louise the office feminists. They pretty much hate men and despise attractive women who dress in even a slightly sexy way. They consider such women as traitors to the feminist movement. Anyway, they were sitting at a table near me and went absolutely crazy when the young girl walked in dressed rather provocatively.."

"Did you find anything indecent or unseemly about the way Summer was dressed?" the officer asked.

"No, but then I'm quite liberal when it comes to such things," the young man admitted. "I had no problem with the way Summer was dressed then or how she presents herself at this moment. It was obvious by their ranting and raving that my two associates didn't feel the same. I heard them make a comment about teaching the little slut a lesson, but then I was asked a question by a friend and momentarily forgot all about them. The next time I looked towards their table, they were gone.."

"Where do you work?" the officer asked.

"At 'Powers and Booth', just a few doors down," he replied. "But like I said I didn't see them do anything wrong. I don't even know for a fact that they were ever even in that restroom.."

"I understand," the officer said. "Jimmy, I'm going to go have a talk with our two suspects. Can you finish up here while I'm gone? And for heaven's sake find that girl something to wear."

"People, the excitement is all over," Officer Jimmy proclaimed. "Get back to your lunch before it gets cold.."

"That's probably what has happened to ours," Karen declared.

"Mr. Manager," Officer Jimmy called out to the restaurant administrator who was trying to sneak off. "These people need replacement meals and considering what occurred here today, I think they should be on the house.."

"Yes, yes, of course," the manger agreed, running off.

The waitress removed Summer's hamburger and fries and even Karen's salad which still looked hunky-dory.

"I still have a few questions that need to be answered," Officer Jimmy said politely. "Could we finish up while you're having your lunch?."

"Certainly,." Karen said, offering the policeman the seat next to Summer. Summer agreeably slid further across the booth.

"First question is for you Summer and completely off the books,." Officer Jimmy said.

Summer laughed, giving the officer a big smile. "You want to know why instead of being in a panic and trying to hide my naughty bits, I'm calmly standing around talking and obviously not trying to hide anything at all.."

"Correct in one," Jimmy replied, returning Summer's smile.

Karen decided to answer for her daughter. "My husband and I met at a naturist camp and Summer has been a nudist her entire life. Although I'm appalled at what those women did to my daughter, they unwittingly granted her a wish.."

"Let me guess," Officer Jimmy said, chuckling and placing his hand nonchalantly on Summer's bare thigh. "You wanted to be naked in public. That's why you’re not covering up. You're actually enjoying all this.."

What Summer was really enjoying at the moment was Officer Jimmy's hand on her bare thigh. What she'd enjoy even more would be his finger fucking her right here at the table, but she doubted that would happen, at least not without some encouragement on her part.

"That's why Summer and I both have a bit of a problem with those two women going to jail," Karen confirmed. "What they did was absolutely wrong and when the bag was over her head, Summer was petrified, but they didn't hurt her, and my daughter loved the final result.."

"Far be it for me to advise you what to do," Officer Jimmy said, "but this could be one of those situation where you actually can get to have your cake and eat it too.."

"What do you mean?" Summer asked, putting her hand on top of Officer Jimmy's.

They were momentarily interrupted by the waitress returning with their replacement food and a check marked paid. Jimmy tried to remove his hand from Summer's leg, but she held it firmly in place against her soft smooth skin. She actually moved closer to the officer, encouraging his hand to play with her always-ready-for-action little cunt.

"Well, my partner is good at getting confessions," the officer explained. "If they confess it will go on their records, but if you decide not to press charges, there will be no chance of jail-time. Sometimes it works out better that way. They wouldn't go to jail, but with it on their records they'll think twice before doing something quite that stupid again.."

"Summer, you could manage that hamburger a lot better if you used both hands,." her mother suggested. "Never try to force a man to finger you. He has to want to do it."

Officer Jimmy stared at Karen, slightly petrified, wondering how she knew what was going on under the table. Summer removed her hand, but Officer Jimmy wasn't quite sure what to do.

"Officer I'm aware that my daughter is sexually active, and I have no problem with it. Neither of us is going to raise a fuss if your finger accidentally happens to penetrate her moist little cunt. Actually, I think it would make Summer's meal that much more enjoyable for her.."

If this was entrapment, the officer was a goner. "Oh my, this is a good burger," Summer moaned as Officer Jimmy wiggled his finger inside her little cunt. "I can't remember ever enjoying a burger quite this much. It must be the secret sauce.."

Summer wasn't the only one enjoying himself. Officer Jimmy just wished that this golden opportunity wasn't being wasted on his finger. There was something else he much rather have in this lovely girl's juicy little cunt.

"I was given orders to find you something to wear," Officer Jimmy said as he continued to finger this sexy little treasure. "Can I assume now, based on new evidence, that you'd rather walk to your car just as you are?."

"Can I? Is that even possible?" Summer asked, first looking at her mother and then at Officer Jimmy for confirmation.

"It's most certainly doable if you are willing to do a little play acting.." The officer explained his plan as Summer and her mother finished their meals. At first Karen was a bit reluctant, but Summer managed to pressure her mother into playing along.

By the time they departed the restaurant it was reasonably empty, most of the customers having departed after finishing their lunch to hurry back to work. As they reached the front door, Officer Jimmy surreptitiously slipped a pair of cuffs on both Karen and Summer. Karen was a bit embarrassed, but Summer was enjoying herself as she walked out into the mid-afternoon sun, totally nude. Summer was a tad bit disappointed when she realized that the streets were much less crowded than they had been when they first entered the restaurant.

Just then a young married couple turned the corner and stopped, staring in shock at Summer's naked body. "Officer, why is that young girl naked and in handcuffs?" the woman protested.

"Prostitute," Officer Jimmy replied. "Her pimp here was showing off the merchandise to a potential John when I approached them. The John managed to get away and took the girl's dress along with him.."

"Hey mister, do you like what you see?" Summer shouted to the woman's husband. "I'll be back on the street by this evening if you’re interested. I've hardly been ridden, still have that new car smell.."

The women grabbed her husband's hand and hurried off. A few other pedestrians passed before they reached Karen's car, but none was bold enough to make a comment. When the coast was clear, Officer Jimmy let them out of their handcuffs, and they both hurried into the car.

"Thanks Officer Jimmy," Summer said sincerely. "That was fun.."

"My pleasure," he said, ready to head back to his car.

"I'm having trouble with my seat-belt, could you please give me a hand before you run off?" Summer begged.

The officer opened the door and leaned in to check out the belt. "I'm sorry, I lied about the seat-belt," Summer admitted sweetly. "It's just that my girls were hoping that you might want to kiss them good-bye.."

"I'd like very much to do that," Officer Jimmy said, first sucking Summer's left tit in his mouth and then giving her right tit equal attention. "I hope our paths cross again," Jimmy said, reluctantly taking his mouth off Summer's succulent breasts.

Karen and Summer both voiced their agreement before driving off.

*Hi, Summer here: Man, that was a great lunch. I sure hope I get to see Officer Jimmy again. I'd like to properly thank him.*

*After that afternoon I seriously considered becoming a prostitute. I imagined that an eleven year old girl could charge a John quite a bit and since I loved to fuck, why not get paid to do it?*

*Fortunately, I discussed this career move with my parents and they advised against it. As a mere slut I get to pick and choose who I want to fuck and that's not necessarily true for a prostitute. I can't see me ever turning away a guy as long as he has a working cock, but I imagine having that option is always a good thing.*

*Neel wanted to skip ahead to my trip, but I thought you might like to hear about Mom taking the female Amigos shopping at the mall. So next chapter will start where this one ended, and that's with me naked in the car headed to pick up Jessica and Lily at school.*

*See ya soon, I hope.*

## **Nude Like Me - Chapter 14**

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

“*Mom, do we have time to go home before we pick up Lily and Jessica at school?” Summer asked. “I'm sorta naked and thought perhaps I should put something on before we go to the mall.”*

“*My daughter wants to put clothes on!” Karen replied in counterfeit surprise. “Does this mean that you no longer want to be nude in public?”*

“*No, not at all, but I do want to have a good time shopping and not be harassed by any crazies like occurred at the restaurant,” Summer answered.*

“*Then you still want to go through with the lawsuit?” Karen asked.*

**WINDOW SHOPPING**

“Oh, you bet,” Summer responded unequivocally. “Two completely different situations. I can understand some people may be put off by my nudity being thrust upon them when they are eating lunch. And in all fairness to them, I haven't won a legal battle to be nude in a public restaurant. On the other hand if we defeat the FAC and the schools it represents, I will have won the right to be naked at those games. And anyone who buys a ticket will know I'm there and naked. If they think they'll be appalled by my nudity, it's then their responsibility to stay away.”

“Well, I agree that it might not be a good idea for you to try strolling the mall naked, but your little tryst with Officer Jimmy has us running quite late. We'll barely get to the school by dismissal time. We'll have to stop home and get you something to wear after we pick up the girls.”

“That's no problem,” Summer responded. “It's a shame we don't have a convertible; I could work on my full body tan.”

“That's the last thing you need to work on,” Karen grumbled. “You already spend far more time in the sun than is healthy for your fair skin.”

“Damn,” Karen cursed as they neared the school. “I guess I'll have to park and look for Jessica and Lily on my own. I was originally just going to get in the parent pick-up lane and let you go find them, but that's hardly doable now.”

“I don't mind popping out in the altogether to go search for them,” Summer said eagerly.

“You might not mind, but most of those parents waiting for their little darlings in all likelihood would,” Karen retorted. “I'll just park, and you can lie low in the car until I get back with the girls. I'll put down the windows so it doesn't get too hot for you, but please don't get out.”

“I won't,” Summer promised. “I don't want to cause any more difficulties for Director Hastings.”

Although she had promised not to get out, after about ten minutes of inactivity in the warming car Summer began to get fidgety. As luck would have it, just before Summer broke her promise, Karen returned with Jessica and Lily in tow.

Although the girls were mildly surprised to find Summer sitting in the front seat naked and playing with her clit, they weren't shocked. Things had gotten to the point that it was just about impossible for Summer to shock her friends any more. She was more or less expected to do the unexpected. She did, however, come close to shocking them when she explained how she had ended up naked.

After a pit-stop at home to slip on a sleeveless tee-shit and a minuscule skirt, Summer did succeed in shocking them when she told them about Enigma Man and the now billion dollar fund that was backing her efforts to play on the various school teams naked.

“Do you really think you have a chance?” Jessica asked optimistically.

“A lot more chance than I had two days ago,” Summer replied. “I'm trying not to get my hopes up too much, but it's hard not to. Mr. Hutz, the lead lawyer, is very bullish.”

“I don't think I could do it,” Lily said.

“Why not?” Summer asked. “You played touch football on the beach with the boys naked. It'd just be a few more eyes watching.”

“More than a few more,” Lily insisted. “Last year we were lucky to have a total of fifty fans at any one of our games. If you actually wind up playing naked, I bet the gym will be at least half full. The school might even start charging admission. They'd be crazy not to.”

“I'd be willing to play naked,” Jessica added. “The only problem is that I suck at basketball. Plus I don't have a legit reason to be naked.”

“At least this year I won't have to worry about my breasts popping out of my uniform top,” Lily said. “With you being totally nude, no one will even notice.”

“Have you heard back from Harry and Billy's parents yet?” Jessica asked.

“Not yet,” Karen replied. “Hopefully they'll give me a call while we're at the mall. I hope they can go. If not you girls will wear poor Chris out.”

“I won't,” Jessica said despondently. “You and I are just going to see the doctor tomorrow. It wouldn't be safe yet for me to have sex this weekend.”

“I'm confident the doctor can give us something more immediate, like perhaps the morning after pill,” Karen said reassuringly. “If you want to fuck this weekend, I'm certain you'll be able.”

“Who is sleeping with whom?” Lily asked.

“Well, that's sorta up in the air until we know who all is going,” Karen replied. “We'll have two rooms and four beds available. I won't know at which resort we are staying until I talk to my husband later. He was making last minute reservations today. Now I don't want you girls to feel in any way compelled to sleep with any of the boys. You most assuredly can sleep together.”

“I wouldn't mind sleeping with Billy, if he's interested,” Jessica suggested.

“That would leave me with Harry,” Lily said, feigning disinterest. “I guess I'd be satisfactory with that as long as no one lets it get out that I slept with a seventh grader. That puts you with Chris, Summer. He'll be happy.”

“But I won't be,” Summer protested. “I was hoping that we could switch each night so we'd all get to sleep with each of the boys.”

Jessica's eyes lit up. She thought that was a great idea and wished she had been bold enough to suggest it.

“That would mean me having to sleep with Billy,” Lily said meekly. “We sorta just broke up.”

“I'm not suggesting you marry the boy,” Summer said, “just have sex with him. I think it would be great if all the Amigos had sex together, even us girls. I don't expect the boys to do it, but I think it'd be neat if they did.”

Lily and Jessica just stared in disbelief at Summer. Neither of them would have a problem having sex with a girl, but they couldn't picture any of the boys having sex with another boy. They'd all consider that being gay.

“Mrs. Spring, when are we leaving and returning from the trip,” Jessica asked.

“My husband's mother is Mrs. Spring,” Summer's mother insisted. “Jessica, please call me Karen. Again, I haven't talked to my husband since he's made the reservations, but our initial plans were to pick you guys up at your homes Friday after your parents got home from work so they could kiss you good-bye. Chris tells me that we can make the trip in under two hours. That means we can either relax at the resort or go to the shopping village Friday evening. Then Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday we'll be in the park, leaving about five or six o'clock on Tuesday evening so you can all sleep in your own beds before going back to school on Wednesday.”

As they pulled into the mall parking lot, Lily looked at Summer questioningly. “I know you have it all figured out, so why don't you explain to Jessica and me what you have planned for Monday night,” Lily said. “Do we all sleep with our original bunk-mate or do you have something special planned for the last night?”

“I sorta have something special planned, at least for myself.” Summer disclosed. “I'm not sure either of you will be interested though. As you know, my Mom and Dad are going to give Chris and me lessons on how to safely anal fuck tomorrow night. I was hoping to get the boys to use all three of my holes on Monday evening. Chris would take me in the butt while one of the other guys fucked me and I'd suck off the third.”

“Can we watch?” Jessica asked eagerly.

“Isn't that going to put a damper on that night's activities for the rest of us?” Lily asked. “I don't know about Jessica, but I sure as hell don't want Chris's cock in my pussy after it's been in your ass. No disrespect meant.”

“None taken,” Summer replied. “I have every intention of cleaning his cock after it's been in my ass.”

“How? Are your going to give him a bath?” Lily asked jokingly.

“Nah! That would take too long,” Summer replied. “I figured I'd just lick his cock clean in my mouth.”

“Yuck!” Lily and Jessica both said simultaneously.

“I don't expect it to be all that bad,” Summer insisted. “I've been practicing using my fingers. It's a bit bitter, but not that bad. It's not really coated in shit, just sorta streaks.”

Karen just listened with awe as her daughter spoke. She had no idea that Summer had been fingering her own butt and then cleaning her fingers in her mouth. Summer was most definitely becoming a little slut. She couldn't wait to tell her husband. He'd be so proud of his little girl.

They entered the mall by the entrance nearest the Victoria's Secret store. “Would you girls like to check out anything in here?” Karen asked.

“Not really my thing anymore,” Jessica said, lifting her short skirt to show off her naked pussy to Karen. “At least not since I met Summer. I still throw a pair in the wash every day to keep my mother pleased, but I don't wear them anymore.”

“Neither do I,” Lily said, but she didn't lift her skirt to prove the fact.

Karen was quite surprised by Jessica's boldness. The mall was relatively empty, but Jessica hadn't even bothered to look around before exposing herself. Actually, Karen was even more surprised by Lily's claim to be commando and just the fact that Lily was again in a skirt. Since the day she met Lily, the girl had always worn either jeans or shorts. Now she seemed to only wear skirts. They weren't nearly as short as Summer's or even Jessica's, but she was now always wearing skirts.

It seemed funny to Karen that Lily had always worn panties when she had a bush and was wearing jeans or shorts. Now that all her pubic hair was gone, she no longer wore panties, but was usually in a skirt. It made Karen wonder if Lily might have a secret desire to be exposed.

“Have you ever thought about removing your pubic hair?” Karen inquired of Jessica.

“Not until just recently,” Jessica replied. “I always thought of it as sort of a badge of honor, showing that I wasn't a little kid any more. Then I met these two. When they're naked, they're really naked and the boys seem to prefer a totally visible pussy over one hidden by hair.”

“If you ever decide you want to get rid of it, just talk to Summer,” Karen advised. “She's been plucking her hairs since they first started to appear, and Chris and she did a fabulous job on Lily's pussy.”

As Summer listened she had mixed emotions about Jessica removing her pubic hair. She thought her friend would look much better without it, but she didn't look forward to having to tackle that painstaking job again.

“Well, this job is getting easier,” Karen declared. “No underwear just leaves us with tops and shorts or skirts. You girls are easy to dress.”

“I think we should all wear skirts,” Jessica suggested. “The Amigos should dress alike, and Summer can't wear shorts.”

“What she really means is that she doesn't want to be stuck in shorts while Summer is flashing her bare cunt and ass to all the good looking boys and men in the park,” Lily retorted.

“Well, that too,” Jessica admitted. “We can't let Summer have all the fun.”

“Look, I don't mind you girls doing a little teasing, but be careful who you flash,” Karen warned. “For security reasons they have a lot of plainclothes cops floating around the park. It wouldn't be kewl if we got thrown out.”

“Would they do that?” Summer asked.

“They have a list of offenses that will get you thrown out,” Karen warned. “I don't think they specifically mention nudity, but I think it's sorta taken for granted. So you have to make sure that any flashing looks accidental. Due to your age, they might give you just a warning, but you don't want to gamble.”

“What about boob flashing?” Jessica asked.

“That's a lot easier to make look accidental, especially if you wear the correct top,” Karen advised. “Do either of you girls wear bras?” Karen asked Lily and Jessica.

“Sometimes,'' Lily replied guiltily. “The girls are starting to get rather big, and I don't want them to sag.”

“I never wear one,” Jessica said proudly. “I love to purposely leave a button or two open so the boys can peek in my blouse. It drives them crazy.”

“Girls, I have some sad news for you and that is that sooner or later your boobs will sag whether you wear a bra or not. Lily, you've seen me naked. Do I have saggy boobs?” Karen asked.

“No, you have a great figure,” Lily replied honestly.

“Not only have I never worn a bra, but I've had a baby,” Karen said proudly. She laughed. “In my case my boobs didn't really grow much until after Summer's birth. I'm sure that they will sag in time and I'll probably have to have some sort of cosmetic surgery, but until then I prefer to let my girls do their thing.”

“Anyway, we got a bit off topic,” Karen said as they walked down the mall checking out the shops. Karen wasn't quite sure what she was looking for, but hoped she would find it soon. “Sometimes tops can be sexy, just by being either too big or too small. Take a sleeveless tee. If it's a little big it can give a great view of side boob or in Summer's case even an entire breast. And like Jessica suggested, just leaving buttons open can give a tantalizing show.”

“Mom, can we go in this shop?” Summer asked, attracted by the name “Miss-Guided” and the sexily dressed extraordinarily lifelike mannequins in the window.

“Yes, most certainly,” Karen agreed. It was just the type of clothing she was looking for. She just hoped they had sizes small enough for the girls, especially Summer.

“Lily, you'd look hot in this.” Summer said, pointing to a backless halter top.

“I love that seamless half cam,” Jessica oohed.

“Why don't you girls each pick out three tops and a couple of skirts that you like in a size you think will fit and take them to the dressing rooms,” Karen suggested. “I'll make exchange runs for you if you like an item but the size is wrong.”

“If two people like the same top, can they both get it?” Summer asked.

“Why not?” Karen replied. “You can either wear them on different days or wear them the same day to look matched.”

The girls all selected a few items they liked and headed to the dressing rooms. There were four tiny rooms, but one was evidently occupied, attested to by the fact that a teenage boy was seated, waiting impatiently, evidently for his girlfriend to model for him. Normally this wouldn't have been a problem, but the tiny rooms were the type that used a curtain to allow for privacy, and the rod on the one nearest the front was broken.

“You guys go ahead and use those two,” Summer said to Jessica and Lily, indicating the two fully functional dressing rooms. “I'll use the one with the missing curtain.”

“Are you sure?” Karen said, indicating the teenage boy to her daughter.

“You don't mind if I use that dressing room, do you?” Summer asked the boy, who simply shrugged his shoulders in a disinterested response.

The boy gave Summer a second glance as she entered the changing room. She was a very pretty girl, but obviously no more than twelve years old. Way too young to interest a mature man such as himself, even if she would possibly be stripping down to her underwear. She did, however, have a great pair of legs. He wished his girlfriend wore skirts as short as this little girl did.

Summer didn't even bother to turn her back to the boy as she took off her top, revealing her naked chest. That, the boy had definitely not expected. This girl's boobs paled in size when compared to his girlfriend’s, but they were totally naked and exposed. He had never once seen his girlfriend's uncovered.

He watched as the pretty blonde tried on a half cam that totally exposed her flat tummy and barely covered her little tits. She looked at it from various angles in the mirrors, seeming to like how it hugged and showed off the shape of her little boobs, leaving no doubt that she was bra-less. Finally she raised her arms in the air and broke into a big grin when her little tits exposed themselves.

Next she tried on a halter top that slipped over her neck and covered only her front while exposing her entire back and sides. He watched as she bent and turned as if trying to show off her side boobs. She laid that top aside and put on the last top. At first it appeared to be a normal blouse, but then he realized it had no buttons. It exposed most of her front except for her precious boobs and just tied at the front near her bellybutton. Again she went through the gyrations of twisting and turning. The boy wasn't sure if she was happy or upset when it seemed that her breasts didn't pop out.

Summer took off the top and called to her mother. The two had a discussion and then Summer handed two of the tops to Karen, keeping the cam half top.

Up until now the boy had been irritated that his girlfriend was taking so long, but now he had almost forgotten about her completely.

Summer was now once again topless and decided to try on the two tiny skirts while she waited for her mother to return with different sizes of the tops that she had handed back to her. Still unable to take his eyes off this sexy little girl, the boy was now extremely eager to see this little girl in nothing but her panties.

He didn't seem at all disappointed when Summer removed her skirt to reveal that she actually wore no panties. Summer 'accidentally' dropped her skirt and turned her back to the boy as she bent to pick it up, giving him a fantastic look at her bare ass and her little cunt nestled snugly between her legs. At this point the boy didn't care how long his girlfriend took. He did not want her coming out. Of course, that's exactly when she did appear, and the first thing she saw was her honey literally drooling at the sight of a naked little slut.

She was already dressed in her own clothes, evidently having decided against everything she had tried on. She literally drug the boy from the shop as he struggled to look back at Summer longingly. Summer waved and blew him a kiss and then tried on the two skirts.

She'd prefer them shorter, but the skirts were cute. She took off to find her mother and see if they had a smaller and logically shorter size.

“You can't walk around the store like that,” the clerk yelled, upon seeing a completely naked Summer shamelessly strut by her.

“I'm sorry, “Karen said, hurrying over. “I took rather long exchanging sizes, and I imagine that she got impatient waiting.” She guided Summer back to the dressing room. “Or was it that you got bored not having an audience to entertain anymore?”

“Probably a little of both,” Summer admitted. “How are Lily and Jessica doing with their selecting?”

“Your two friends are quite different when it comes to displaying their breasts,” Karen noted. “Lily is embarrassed to even show a little side or bottom boob and Jessica would likely be happy if she could walk around the park topless. We sorta need something in between for all three of you, but we'll get there.”

And they eventually did. When they walked out of the shop each girl had four complete and sexy sets of clothing for the vacation. “Aren't you buying anything new for the trip?” Summer asked her mother as they exited the store and as Summer checked out the now nude mannequins in the front display window. Evidently the clerk was changing the display window when not busy with customers.

“I have plenty of clothing,” Karen insisted. “Your dad thinks I already have enough in my closet to start my own retail outlet. This vacation is about the Amigos.”

At that moment Karen's phone rang, and she detached herself from the group. After a few minutes on the phone she returned smiling. “Billy is a go. Now we just need Harry and we'll have all six Amigos.”

Before she put her phone away, Karen checked the time. “I promised to have you home by seven, but it's only half past four. Would you like to get a bite to eat and then do some window shopping or do you want to get home early?” she asked.

It turned out to be a silly question because none of the girls were really in a rush to get home. They talked, mainly about their upcoming trip and related past experiences at the theme park. After finishing their meals they sorted through their purchases. Karen had suggested that the girls take the skirts home with them, but leave the tops for her to pack, thus avoiding any contentious conversions with their mothers about them being too sexy. Jessica and Lily loved spending time with Karen. She was more like one of them than a mother.

Summer made a comment about having to go to the restroom, and Jessica decided to accompany her. Not wanting to leave Karen on her own, Lily graciously decided to remain behind. They all agreed to meet back at Miss-Guided.

“I'm beginning to worry about Summer,” Karen commented to Lily. “She seems to have to go to the toilet an awful lot lately.”

“If I were you, I'd be more worried about why she decided to go all the way to the mall restrooms when they have perfectly adequate facilities right here,” Lily pointed out.

“Lily, you don't think… She wouldn't be that audacious, would she?” Karen asked.

“If you're thinking the same thing I am, the answer is most definitely yes,” Lily responded, getting to her feet and grabbing half the parcels.

They hurried out the food court and retraced their steps back toward the shop where they had purchased all their garments. As they neared Miss-Guided, they spotted Jessica out front looking like she was having an animated disputation with a group of teenage boys.

“What's going on here?” Karen asked, approaching Jessica and the group of boys.

“She's trying to make an ass out of us,” the one boy replied, defensively.

“Yeah,” another replied. “She must think we're a bunch of dimwits. She's trying to convince us that the mannequin over to the side is a real live girl. I'll admit that she looks more lifelike than the others, but that's definitely not a real girl.”

Before she even looked, Karen had a good idea what she would see. She exchanged a deliberate look with Lily. They were both amazed that Summer was able to remain so motionless.

“She does look incredibly real,” Karen said to the boys in general. “What makes you so sure it isn't a real girl? I've seen videos on You-Tube of people pretending to be mannequins and some of them are phenomenally good.”

“I've seen those too,” another boy said, jumping in, “and they do an incredible job. The real giveaway here is that the mannequin is naked and supposed to be of a girl around twelve. No twelve year old girl would ever get naked in a store window.”

“And it's too perfect,” the first boy added. “Real twelve-year-old girls have freckles and pimples and hair down there.” He pointed to Summer's pussy. That body is too perfect and smooth, just the way it came out of the mold. I only wish they made girls that pretty. Come on guys, let’s get moving before people accuse us of being weird perverts for staring at unclothed mannequins.”

As soon as the boys departed, Karen made motions to Summer to get her clothes on and get out of the window.

“I can't believe you did that,” Karen said as Summer joined them. “Have you gone crazy?”

“Well, Jessica sorta dared me,” Summer said defensively.

“I did not,” Jessica retorted. “I just said that I wished I was one of those naked mannequins getting checked out by everyone who passed by.”

“Is that what she said?” Karen inquired.

Summer nodded her head meekly. “But I took it as a dare.”

“Summer, that wasn't a dare,” Karen said. “You've been dying to get in that window ever since you first saw the mannequins dressed in those sexy clothes. When the salesgirl started changing their outfits, I imagine it was more than you could resist.” Karen started toward the mall exit. “I think we better get home before you get us all arrested.”

As they headed to the car, Lily whispered to Summer. “The one boy said that you had to be a mannequin because girls weren't that pretty and perfect.”

“Did he really? Do you know him?” Summer asked. “He deserves a nice long sensuous blow-job for a comment like that.”

That evening Summer made the late night news again. This time with her picture posted in the right hand corner of the screen.

(Jim Grant) “Good evening, I'm Jim Grant...”

(Sandy Downs) “And I'm Sandy Downs. Welcome to the 10 o'clock report on Channel 69. Jim, usually news stories have a 24 hour life span, but our 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 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. According to doctors, wearing the uniform was the cause of Summer's near death. Now some might think that is where this story should end, but not Miss Spring or her parents. An anti discrimination lawsuit was filed today against the FAC and all member schools. For more information, we go to Dan Rathernot at the courthouse. Dan.

(Dan Rathernot) “Thank you Jennifer. The lawsuit claims the FAC is in violation of the Americans with Disabilities Act, and it seems the ACLU agrees because it has joined the fight on Summer's side. If the FAC and the schools are found liable, the penalties are staggering and increase with every event that Summer misses. Since she intends to be a three season sports participant, that could mean the FAC and schools which are involved with Summer’s athletic competitions could each owe over 400 million dollars by the end of this year alone. Normally the schools would probably want to stretch a case like this out as long as possible, but if they think they might ultimately lose, they'll definitely want to settle, and fast.”

(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 wearing 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, that is naked.”

(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 dollars.”

(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...”

*Summer here: Sandy Downs doesn’t have a clue, does she? She's making me out to be some poor little waif who is being forced to strip and reveal her naughty bits in public. She probably expects me to be frightened, crying and running up and down the basketball court with one hand covering my cunt and my other arm covering my breasts. Boy is she in for a surprise. Assuming, of course, that we win the lawsuit.*

Wednesday was day five on the school calendar, and when she got off the bus with Lily, Summer had every expectation of it just being a normal or perhaps even a rather boring day. Day four, of course, was her favorite day of the school week, but she had missed it due to being in the hospital. Thus far the highlight of this day was a telephone call that her mother had received, near the crack of dawn, from Harry's mom giving her permission for Harry to go on their outing. The woman had been extremely apologetic for not having gotten back to Karen sooner, but said that yesterday had just been one of those extremely nerve-racking days.

Summer had only heard her mother's side of the conversation which was polite and understanding, but she found it difficult to believe that the woman's day could have been any more stressful then her mother's, considering all that had transpired. But the bottom line was that Harry was going and that was the only thing important to Summer. The six Amigos would all be together.

The bus had for some reason been a bit late this morning and so Summer was one of the last to enter her first period English class. What happened next not only surprised Summer, but brought her to tears. As she entered the room, the entire class jumped to their feet and started applauding and cheering for her, including her teacher Mrs. Darling. Summer had no idea what was going on, but what touched her the most was that the cheering was being led by girls, the same girls who until recently seemed to despise her very existence and now seemed to love her.

The cheering had only just begun to subside when the speaker clicked on and the principal asked their attention for the morning announcements. “First I'd like to welcome Summer Spring, the United States and possibly World record holder for Junior High School Cross Country best time, back to school. We've missed you and you've been in our prayers. And although it is a very contentious subject, I'd like to extend to Miss Summer my personnel support and good wishes in her fight against the Florida Athletic Commission.” The room again burst into cheers, and Summer could tell that the cheers weren't just confined to this room; the entire school was cheering for her. Summer broke into uncontrollable tears as Chris and Jessica rushed to assist her. “Miss Spring please report to the office. In other announcements...”

It took a few minutes for Summer to gain control before heading off to the school office. It wasn't even eight o'clock yet and this was already the best day in Summer’s entire life. She'd always had the love of her parents, but now she had friends and an entire school full of supporters. She fought to hold back the tears that were on the verge of breaking through the dam again.

As she neared the office, she saw Mr. Means first, but he was flanked by Superintendent Hastings, Mr. Ginter, Ms. Frey and even Mr. Wolfskill. In turn they each gave her a hug and a kiss, surprisingly the one from her gay art teacher, Mr. Wolfskill, being the most passionate.

“Do you have any idea why you've been called down here?” Superintendent Hastings asked.

“Cause I did pretty good in cross country?” Summer assumed.

“Yes,” Mr. Hastings replied, “but for much more than just that. We want to thank you for not forgetting us and for saving our jobs.”

He continued. “When word got out that all of us had relaxed the rules and were even allowing you to be naked during classes, our school board resembled the peasants going after Dr. Frankenstein and his monster with pitchforks and torches. I don't know about the others, but I felt my career slipping away.”

“Mr. Hutz contacted me personally,” Mr. Hastings added. “He told me that this district was specifically removed from the suit at your request and that the reasons given for that removal were your suggestions. Now our school board has completely reversed their stance and is fully supporting those who supported you. They've even given us all substantial bonuses if we agree to stay on at least until you have finished high school.”

“I didn't really want to retire anyway,” Mr. Ginter added. “I get too much pleasure out of harassing the young studs.”

“Then your jobs are all secure,” Summer said in relief. They all nodded their heads, obviously happy to still have a job.

“What you suggested to Mr. Hutz seems to have done more than just save our jobs,” Mr. Hasting emphasized. “A number of other schools seem to be thinking that they might be on the wrong side of this issue.”

“Mr. Hasting, do you think there is any chance that I might actually win this battle?” Summer asked. “If I do would there be any chance of me...”

“Miss Spring, if you win, I will seriously consider it,” Mr. Hastings agreed. “Now, after all, this is a school, so I think perhaps you might want to get back to class. Enjoy being a celeb, you deserve it.”

Suddenly it seemed like everyone in the school wanted to know Summer and be Summer's friend and she was fine with that, but the five people who would always share a special place in her heart were the five who befriended her before she was famous, when she was just the weird blond. The Amigos would always be her true and best friends.

“How did everything go with Jessica?” Summer asked when her Mom popped in the door.

“She's on the pill and ready to fuck,” Karen replied. “Just one slight problem. She still has her hymen.”

“Why is that a problem?” Summer inquired. “Don't most girls have a hymen? I assume that even I was born with one, although I probably lost it soon after birth.”

“You had it until you were about three or four,” Karen replied. “That's the age your dad and brother's started fingering you. Even at that age you loved having something in your little cunt. I think you were born to fuck.”

Summer laughed. “If I can find a tee shirt with that printed on it, will I be allowed to wear it?” she asked.

“Probably not,” Karen replied. “It's not so much that your dad and I would have a problem with it, but I'm sure other people would.”

“So what's the concern with Jessica still having her factory seal of freshness?” Summer asked.

“Girls react differently when their hymen is broken,” Karen started to explain. “For some it's just like a pin prick and they're ready and raring to go. For others it hurts quite a bit, and they lose interest in sex at least for a while. If I had known she was a virgin last week, perhaps we could have done something about it. The best we could do now is have Chris fuck her tomorrow night and hope she takes it okay and isn't sore the entire weekend.”

Summer shook her head in dismay. “Something isn't going right here. I'm the one who wants to be a slut, yet Chris is the one fucking everybody. I better get my act together.”

“Well if everything goes all right, all three of you girls will have three notches on your belt by the end of the weekend,” Karen said. “Speaking of the little slut, where is Chris? I thought he was going to take your butt's virginity today.”

“He's up in my room watching television,” Summer announced. “I already gave him a blow-job and let him fuck me in the cunt. He's recharging now to take on my ass.”

“Well, your dad's running a bit behind schedule, so I might have to give you instructions or Chris won't get home before dark.”

“Let's get started then,” Summer said eagerly. “Does it hurt the first time?”

“That depends on the person and how carefully you proceed. Some women literally hate anal sex and refuse to do it, while others like it just as much or more than customary sex.”

They headed upstairs to find a naked Chris laying on Summer's bed watching television. “I hope you're not getting cum all over my daughter bed coverings,” Karen warned.

“I make sure every drop gets inside her,” Chris promised. “If she leaks it isn't my fault.”

“Chris, can you come over after school tomorrow?” Karen asked. “I have a cherry for you to pop, only in this case it's an actual cherry.”

“What do you mean?” Chris said, looking up at Karen, confused.

“Jessica still has her hymen, and Billy breaking it without assistance on his first time having sex could be a disaster,” Karen explained. “For both their sakes, I thought it might be better if you popped her cherry before we leave on vacation.”

“Are you okay with that?” Chris asked, looking at Summer concernedly.

“Of course,” Summer replied. “I'm hoping that the six Amigos spend a lot of their time together having orgies. The only thing that upsets me is that you're getting more pussy than I am cock.”

“I assume we're not counting the ones you've taken in your mouth,” Chris protested.

“Not the same,” Summer insisted. “When you're accumulating points to be a queen slut, fucking counts four times as much as sucking.”

Chris looked at Karen questioningly, but Summer's mother only shrugged her shoulders. All this “gathering points to be a slut” stuff was completely new to her, and she assumed probably being made up by her daughter.

“If Summer's okay with it, I'd love to be Jessica's first,” Chris said. “Will you or Mr. Spring be there to help me? I don't want to hurt Jessica.”

“That's exactly why I asked you to do the job,” Karen said happily. “I knew you'd have compassion for Jessica. Too many boys just think of themselves when having sex.”

“Okay, if you guys are ready let’s get started with Anal Sex 001,” Karen said jokingly. “The most important difference between anal sex and ordinary sex is that the anus is not self lubricating like the pussy. The pussy was designed for sex, the anus wasn't, but it can still be quite enjoyable.”

“Summer, roll onto your stomach so that Chris can spread your cheeks and get a good look at your anus,” Karen instructed. Summer did as ordered, not the least bit self-conscious at being intimately examined by her fuck buddy.

At first Chris just gazed at Summer's firm perfect ass. Then suddenly he had the weirdest urge to give it a hard smack, but managed to resist. Chris didn't quite understand the sudden impulse, but decided he should mention it to Summer later. He definitely didn't want to hurt Summer, but yet for some unknown reason, he'd love to spank that beautiful ass.

After softly massaging Summer's butt, Chris spread her cheeks and allowed his eyes to feast on her little rosebud. To Chris's eyes, even this was beautiful. Staring at Summer's beautiful ass, Chris suddenly knew what he needed to do. Without reservation he spread Summer's ass cheeks and began to lick her little rosebud, loving the touch and taste of this girl he worshipped with all his heart. Summer was shocked and aroused by the sheer act of what Chris was doing to her and moaned with pleasure.

After a few minutes of licking, Chris spat a few times and watched as his saliva ran down Summer's ass crack. “In an emergency that might suffice,” Karen said, truly impressed with Chris. She had never in her wildest expectations expected him to stick his tongue in Summer's ass. “But when available, this works much better.” She thoughtfully squirted a copious glob of gel lubricant on Chris's hands and then dribbled some onto Summer's asshole. Karen wanted to make sure that everything was well lubed and that everything went well for the two youngsters. After all, she hoped this was only the first of many anal violations for Summer.

“Chris, you are doing phenomenal,” Karen said, totally impressed. “Now I want you to slowly insert a finger into Summer's virgin asshole, and gently begin to fuck her anal entrance with the digit.” Karen heard Summer softly moaning with pleasure from what Chris was doing to her, and she instantly knew that her daughter was going to be a girl who loved anal sex, just like her mother.

When Karen thought her eleven-year-old soon to be slut was ready, she instructed Chris to remove his finger and aim his rigid cock at Summer's rosebud. “Now push gently forward,” Karen instructed. “Push your cock against Summer's anal sphincter slowly and gently.” Karen watched as Chris's cock slowly disappeared into her eleven-year-old daughter's asshole.

Then hearing Summer squeal a little in pain, Karen said to her daughter, “relax your muscles, honey.” “I know it isn't easy, but try and push like you are taking a dump,” Karen instructed. “It won't hurt as much, and you'll feel really good afterwards.”

Biting her lip, Summer did as her mother instructed, trying hard to relax her anal muscles. It wasn't easy, but Chris was holding absolutely still, petrified at the idea of hurting Summer. Soon the pain started to subside, and Summer started to feel good sensations in her butt. Hot, sexy sensations.

“You can start moving again,” Karen said to Chris, after she was sure Summer was okay.

Chris started to slowly and gently move his cock forward and then pull back a little. It wasn't long before Summer really started to enjoy the feeling of Chris's lovely cock moving slowly in and out of her well lubed ass. Summer thought that maybe being fucked in the ass was going to be as good as, if not better than, having a cock in her cunt. She was certainly getting flushed, breathless and flustered at the new and different sensations. Summer reached under herself with one hand and started to rub her clit. The pleasure sensations just exploded, and Summer squealed in delight.

At Karen's instruction, Chris picked up the pace a bit, plunging in and out of Summer's asshole as he felt her relax and start to enjoy it. Summer's muffled moans of pleasure indicated that she was no longer in any discomfort, but was instead enjoying it, getting off on it. Karen smiled. Summer was definitely her daughter.

Suddenly Chris felt his balls start to tighten. He grasped Summer's hips tightly as he knew that very soon he would be cumming in Summer's beautiful ass for the very first time.

Summer could feel her body tingling all over with pleasure, and she felt her climaxes mount as her body stiffened. “I'm cumming Chris!” Summer shouted.

Chris let out a grunt as he slammed into Summer's sweet ass, feeling his cock swell and then spurt his cum deep into Summer's bowels.

Karen watched contently as Chris and Summer basked in sexual pleasure. She continued to watch as Chris reached under Summer and fondled her little titties. She seriously doubted that a first anal fuck could have gone much better. Suddenly, she had a truly evil idea. An idea that would demonstrate whether or not Summer really had what it took to be a true slut.

*Summer here: Of course, that's where Neel wants to stop. He is a genuinely evil man.*

*Hopefully you'll join us next chapter when Mom gives me her patented slut test. Then Chris will take Jessica's cherry before the Amigos take off for a sex-filled long weekend at the most magical place on earth. How do you think I'd look in mouse ears and nothing else? See ya!*

## **Nude Like Me - Chapter 15**

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

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**WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR**

Karen saw that Chris was starting to pull his cock out of Summer's asshole. "Chris, keep that cock of yours in my daughter's ass," Karen practically ordered. Seeing that she had Chris's attention, Karen continued, "now Chris, I want you to piss in Summer's asshole. I have something special planned for our little wannabe slut."

Chris was totally taken aback by what Karen was asking him to do, but at the same time he could feel the undeniable urge to piss coming on. Working on relaxing his muscles, Chris finally was able to just let go, and he allowed his piss stream to flow into Summer's freshly fucked asshole.

Summer could feel Chris pissing into her and it felt strange, but at the same time unexceptionably exciting. She looked back over her shoulder at her fuck buddy and said, "that feels really weird. A good kinda weird though. I kinda like it."

Karen picked up a tall glass that was sitting on Summer's bedside table. She told Chris to carefully pull out when he had completely finished pissing. Then Karen got down and positioned the glass at the junction between Summer and Chris. When Chris's pee finally dribbled to a stop, he started to pull out. Karen moved the glass she was holding into position so that it caught the stuff flowing out of Summer's well fucked asshole. Karen licked her lips at the sight of the yellowish brown piss, with chunks of whitish semen mixed in, flowing, then dribbling, from Summer's stretched asshole. She wished her husband was here to witness this sight, and what she was about to ask their little girl to do. Once all of the mixture had drained into the glass, Karen looked over to see that Chris's young cock had some streaks of shit on it from Summer's rectum.

Up until this point in time Karen had resisted all urges to touch Chris or any of Summer's other friends in a sexual way, but she had reached her limits and now succumbed to the desire. She moved over and took Chris's shit-stained cock in her mouth to give it a thorough cleaning.

Chris let out a gasp, looking down to watch Summer's gorgeous and naked mother suck on his dirty semi-hard cock. He had dreamed of this happening, but certainly not quite in this way. In his dreams, he was fucking Karen and she was always naked. Chris definitely thought that a woman as stunning as Mrs. Spring should forever be nude. It was a crime to hide her stunning body beneath clothes.

Karen stopped sucking once Chris's cock was nice and clean, then stood up and looked at the boy, giving him a cheeky grin. She turned around to see Summer looking back over her shoulder at her with a semi-surprised look on her face. Summer had always expected that her mother would eventually have sex with Chris. She just hadn't expected it to start with the sucking of a soiled cock that had just been in her ass.

"Summer, get up. I want you to look at me," Karen directed. She waited until her daughter was in a sitting position. "Summer, you're continually going on about how you wanna be a slut and do all the kinky things that girls do in porn movies. If that is true, if you really want to be a total slut, then you have to get over some taboos."

Karen paused, as she wanted the moment to build. "Summer, in that glass is a mixture of Chris's cum, piss and your own shit and anal juices," Karen explained. "I want you to drink it down."

Chris listened, barely comprehending what he was hearing. Could Karen actually want her sweet, beautiful daughter to drink that awful concoction? However, Chris could feel his cock starting to get hard again just at the thought of seeing Summer do something so nasty. He was torn between encouraging her and begging her not to do it. He remained silent, allowing Summer to make an uninfluenced decision.

Summer looked at the glass, then at her mother, then back at the glass again. She felt unsure of what to do and realized that her mother was sorta giving her a choice between being a good sweet girl and being a dirty little slut. She looked at Chris, but he just gave her a weak smile, trying not to sway her decision.

Summer did want to drink the stuff in the glass. It would be one of the nastiest things she had ever done, and she wanted to feel like a bad girl. "Mom, if I drink it, will I get sick?"

"Honey, you've already had all the ingredients, only separately," Karen explained. "You love the taste of cum, you drink piss and you've been cleaning your digit after fingering your ass. Can you handle them all together?"

"Summer, I'm not trying to pressure you," Karen assured her daughter. "It's not like I'm priming you for a career in porn, but you keep harping about how you want to be a dirty nasty little slut. Is that really what you want?"

Summer had already made her decision. "I'll...I'll drink what’s in the glass," she said in a nervous voice. She looked at Chris to see him looking at her with concern on his face. She wasn't sure exactly how Chris felt about her doing things like this, but it aroused her to know that he'd be watching. She actually giggled, realizing that if she was a boy, she'd probably be sporting a hard-on about now.

Summer took the glass from her mother's hand and slowly brought it to her lips. She said in her sexiest voice, "Chris, this is for you."

Taking a sip, Summer found that it didn't taste nearly as bad as she thought it would, and took another sip and then another. Soon she was gulping the whole lot down. It just wasn't as bad as people made it out to seem. A bit acidy, pungent, but really not that awful. The Coke people, however, had nothing to worry about. There was nothing at all refreshing about this concoction.

"Did I pass or fail?" Summer asked her mother after finishing and smacking her lips together to try to give the impression that she actually enjoyed it.

"It wasn't really a pass or fail test," Karen admitted. "I more or less just wanted to see how committed you were to this whole slut compulsion of yours."

"I'm committed," Summer said assuredly. "Hell, if I were older, I'd love to go into porn."

"I honestly believe you would," her mother replied, a bit cheesed off. "And you'd most likely be a star and your father and I would both wholeheartedly support you, but that would be such a waste. You're a beautiful, intelligent, athletic girl. You have so much more to give the world than just your cunt."

"But you and Dad would actually support me if I wanted to do something radical like that?" Summer asked.

"Our love is unconditional," Karen assured her daughter. "But let’s get this crazy lawsuit won and you playing basketball naked out of the way before we tackle porn. Besides, you can do everything those girls do in those movies, there just won't be a DVD recording of you doing it."

"Can we even get a dog to fuck?" Summer asked.

"When you've run out of boys to fuck, we'll buy you a dog if that's what you really want," Karen promised.

"Chris, it's getting late. Will you make it home on your bike before dark or would you like me to give you a ride?" Karen asked. "I don't want your parents getting angry with you and not allowing you to go to Orlando with us."

"I've been tracking the earlier sunsets," Chris replied. "If I leave now, I should make it home with time to spare." Not thinking about what Summer had just finished doing, he gave his fuck buddy a passionate good-bye kiss before realizing the big mistake he had just made. "The next time you drink that foul mixture you might want to rinse with mouthwash for a half hour afterwards." The expression on Chris's face left no doubt that he hadn't enjoyed the normally very pleasurable exchange.

"Sorry, my bad," Summer said, genuinely regretful. "I'll make it up to you." And Chris knew she would. He had no factual information to prove it, but he had a notion he was getting more sex than all the other seventh grade boys combined.

"Don't forget, I'll be picking you and Jessica up after school tomorrow," Karen called out to Chris as he departed.

*Neel here: Compared to most of us, Summer never had a dull second in her life. However, when looking at those moments, some are relatively boring when compared to others. With that in mind, our story is going to skip ahead to Thursday afternoon when Karen picks up Jessica, Chris, Summer and Lily for Jessica's first time.*

Karen waited patiently for school to let out. In recent days, she'd been spending a lot of time with Summer and her friends and enjoying every minute of it. Growing up she had pretty much missed out on having friends and going to the mall as a teen. She had returned to school after the birth of Summer when she was twelve, but things were then quite different between her and her friends. They had barely grown out of playing with baby dolls, whereas she had a real live baby at home depending on her. Karen had always adored her daughter and never once regretted not giving her up for adoption, but there was no denying that having a baby at twelve had changed her life, especially her teen years.

Summer and Chris were the first to greet Karen at the car. Karen was really getting to like Chris; she'd be happy to have him as a son-in-law, but unfortunately she highly doubted his relationship with Summer would last that long. But she could always hope. Meanwhile she had promised herself to check the boy out in bed while on vacation. She realized that he couldn't come close to matching her husband in size, but hoped he might make up for that in exuberance.

"Lily and Jessica will be with us in a minute," Summer explained. "They're just having a parting word with Harry and Billy."

"Are we driving to Disney in the Hummer?" Chris asked as he climbed in.

"I'm afraid not," Karen said. "It only seats six and doesn't have much storage space. My husband was actually considering renting a Hummer H3 limo for the trip, but I'm afraid I blew chances on that happening when I was a bit extravagant when shopping with the girls the other night. We'll have to settle for using our Enclave. It seats eight and it's only a two hour trip so I'm sure you'll all survive."

"Can I make the trip nude?" Summer asked.

"Summer, it's only a two hour ride," Karen stressed. "Surely you can survive two hours in a skirt and top. Knowing you, the skirt will probably be hiked up to your waist in any case."

"I just wanted to make it easier for the guys in case they wanted to fondle me during the trip," Summer insisted.

About that time, Lily and Jessica arrived and slid into the car. "Are you taking me home or can I come and watch the sex show?" Lily asked as soon as she was in the car.

"Chris and I aren't going to put on a show, are we Chris?" Jessica asked concernedly. "He's just going to take my cherry so that sex will go easier for me on vacation."

Chris meekly nodded his head in agreement.

"Lily, Jessica, I hope you realize that your initial times with Billy and Harry might not be all that satisfying," Karen warned as she started for home. "Despite the fact that they've observed Chris and Summer in action and know how it should be done, this will be their first time with a girl for both of them. They're going to be excited and nervous and might even cum prematurely. Don't be too judgmental."

"Speaking of vacations," Lily popped in, "not that it really matters that much, but has it been determined where we are staying?"

"Yes," Karen replied. "In order to afford everyone a bit more privacy, Chris has booked two family suites at the Art of Animation Resort. Each suite has two convertible double beds in the living room and a queen size bed in the bedroom."

"That's nice," Jessica exclaimed. "We have the option of two couples being in the same room or in two separate rooms."

"That's what Chris thought. Originally he was told that the resort was booked solid and so we were going to be in two normal rooms at the Port Orleans. Then when he gave the young lady a special number he'd been supplied by your strange benefactor in order to get late fast pass reservations, two rooms suddenly became available due to last minute cancellations. He was even able to get reservations at some restaurants that are normally fully booked 180 days out," Karen explained. "He either got extremely lucky or your Mr. Enigma has an awful lot of pull."

"I think he has a lot of clout," Summer said as Karen drove down their lane and then pulled into the driveway. "I wonder if he could swing getting me permission to swim in that big pool at the resort naked?"

"I think that might even be beyond his influence," Chris stated confidently. "Nudity and family friendly aren't usually used in the same sentence."

"It shouldn't be that way," Summer protested. "But I understand that it is. I've even been known on occasion to use my nudity as a sex lure."
"On occasion?" Lily repeated.

"Okay, most of the time," Summer admitted. "I guess I won't be going swimming during our holiday."

"I hadn't even planned on packing my swim suit," Jessica offered. "I figured we'd be too busy doing things we don't get to do every day."

"Jessica's right," Karen said, getting out of the car. "You can swim nude in your own pool every day. When on vacation do what you can't do at home. Summer, should we use your bedroom or mine?"
"I guess it doesn't really matter. Wait, use mine," she said, changing her mind. "Lily's first time was in my bed. Jessica's should be too. We can call it the cherry bed. Shame I had to lose mine on the pool deck."

"I guess you and I might as well get naked and play a little basketball," Lily suggested. "Since Jessica isn't going to let us watch her lose her cherry," Lily said sorrowfully.

"Yeah, disappointing isn't it," Summer added. "You think you're getting so close to a person, but when it counts they just let you down."

"Okay, you guys can watch if it means that fucking much to you," Jessica vented in frustration. "Do you mind, Chris?"

"I guess not," he said. "Sometimes I feel like I'm in training to be a porn star."

"You know, that's an idea," Summer said happily. "Why don't we record it so it can be played in health class later this year as a sorta how-to-do-it lesson?"

"We said watch!" Chris emphasized. "Nothing more. No pictures! No video!"

"You guys are no fun," Summer complained. "I'd have no problem with being recorded having sex. I haven't made up my mind definitely yet, but I just might go into porn when I'm older."

While Chris and Lily looked at Summer in shock, Jessica said, "Why wait until you’re older. I bet videos of a girl your age having sex and doing other wicked stuff would be wildly popular."

"They'd also be wildly illegal," Lily pointed out. "Haven't you ever heard of child pornography?"

"Another one of our country's stupid laws," Summer protested. "If I'm completely willing to have sex with someone and have it recorded, why should it be illegal for someone else to own or watch the video?"

"Because you are under eighteen and the age of consent," Lily pointed out.

"Another stupid law," Summer said, shaking her head in disgust. "What magically happens to a person when they reach age eighteen or twenty-one that makes them able to decide things for themselves that I can't? Do you ever listen to the news? It's evident that age alone is no measure of competency."

No one was willing to argue that point.

Karen headed to her room to get undressed and gather a few things she needed while the others headed to Summer's room to strip off. As normal, Summer was the first out of her clothes, but then she wore so few of them. Lily and Jessica were starting to get rather fast too, while Chris brought up the rear.

"You should start going commando," Lily suggested to Chris.

"It's different with guys," Chris insisted. "A girl without a bra or panties is considered sexy. A guy without underwear is considered either gay or perverted."

"That brings up an important topic," Summer stated. "The female Amigos have decided to have sex with all the male Amigos and with each other. Are you agreeable with that?"

"You've made it rather clear before that I have no say as to you having sex with other guys," Chris replied. "I'd assume that you having sex with other girls would be none of my business either. Although honestly, given the choice, I'd much rather have you having sex with Jessica and Lily then taking on the entire football team."

"How would you feel about having sex with Harry and Billy?" Summer asked.

"Summer, I love you," Chris said emphatically. "I'd die to defend you, but that is something I won't do."

"I'll assume then that's not an on the fence vote," Summer said, trying to joke. She concluded that it was a topic best to be shelved, at least for the time being.

Fortunately Karen reentered the room at that point and the subject was dropped.

"Summer and Lily, grab a seat," Karen instructed. "Chris and Jessica, please come sit on the bed." Karen was pleased to see that all the youngsters had gotten over their shyness of nudity and were relaxed and comfortable being naked in front of each other. She noticed that Jessica seemed a bit nervous, but didn't think that had anything at all to do with her nudity.

"Okay, I don't want to turn this into a health class," Karen stated, "but before we start, we should discuss some things. First contrary to popular belief, the hymen is not a flat piece of tissue covering the vagina, which is punctured during intercourse. If it were, girls would not be able to menstruate before they lose their virginity because there would be no outlet for menstrual blood. Usually, the hymen looks like a fringe of tissue around the vaginal opening. It is not an intact piece of tissue draped across it. Some girls are born without a hymen, others have only a scanty fringe of tissue. Moreover, for all its fabled mystery, the hymen is just a body part."

"Like eyes, noses and breasts, every hymen is a little different. Girls often disrupt the hymen during play. What actually happens when the hymen is "broken," whether by playing or by intercourse, is that a few areas of the hymen are torn. There is often some bleeding and it will initially hurt. It is important to note that the hymen is tissue which gets stretched when you have sex, not something that actually breaks. So if you had sex, and then didn't have sex for a long time, the hymen could be stretched again the next time you have sex. That's why your first time is sometimes painful, and why it's painful to have sex after not having it for so long.""I hope I haven't scared you, Jessica," Karen said. "That most certainly was not my intention. The reason most girls suffer pain the first time is that their partner is in too much of a rush and doesn't give the girl time to get properly ready. I'm counting on Chris not to do that. Stretching a hymen is sorta like removing a band-aid. Some people prefer to swiftly pull it off; I prefer taking it nice and slow."

"Chris, Jessica is the third girl who you will be having sex with. Although it is impossible to in reality love every girl you have sex with, you should make each girl feel as if you love her. Do you understand what I mean?" Karen asked."But Jessica isn't just any girl," Chris insisted. "She's an Amigo, and I do care a lot for her."

"Good, then show her how much you care by appreciating every inch of her beautiful body," Karen instructed.

Chris knew what Karen meant, but it was difficult, especially with Summer watching. If he didn't approach sex with Jessica with the same zestfulness as he did sex with Summer, he'd be underselling the girl, and yet what would Summer think if he seemed to care for Jessica as much as he did her. Then he realized that Summer didn't give three grades of blow-jobs. Everything she did was first class, and he decided to strive to do the same.

"Don't be nervous," he said fondly to Jessica. "I'll take my time and be gentle. If anything hurts, even a little bit, tell me and I'll stop."

At first he kissed her gently on the lips, but then the kisses became more passionate and urgent. He kissed her forehead, her cheeks, her ears and even her eyes and nose. Jessica giggled with enjoyment as he kissed her neck. Then Chris kissed her sensuous lips once again before starting his trip down her lovely body. He caressed and licked every inch of her body, but spent an inordinate amount of time on her breasts.

Jessica's breasts were nice, firm and nubile, with prominent nipples that begged to be sucked. Chris was happy to oblige.

"He seems to get a bit better every time he has sex," Lily commented to Summer.

"He sure knows how to push my buttons," Summer agreed. "He's unquestionably a keeper. Chris gives me an organism every single time we have sex. Most times multiple."

"And yet you still want to be a slut and sleep around," Lily exclaimed.

"It's hard to explain," Summer admitted. "I don't think I could ever be happy with just one partner. I love chocolate ice cream, but I don't want to restrict myself to only that flavor for the balance of my life. Plus there are a lot of crazy things I want to try, and Chris might not be able to handle them all."

"You mean like playing basketball naked?" Lily asked.

"That's mild compared to some of the crazy things I want to do," Summer admitted. "I really think I'd like to get into porn, but not just with men. I'd like to have sex with animals, probably starting with a dog, but it could progress from there. I hope Chris sticks with me, but I'll understand if he doesn't want to."

Chris had gone from Jessica's belly button down to her toes and was now working his way back up her legs, alternating back and forth from one to the other as he grew nearer and nearer to the young girl's cunt. He'd never gone down on a girl possessing pubic hair before and wasn't quite sure what to expect.

Karen watched Chris in awe. She wasn't an expert on twelve-year-old boys, but she had certainly experienced her share of men due to her husband and her belonging to a swapping club for years. After less than a week, Chris was better at foreplay than 75% of the men she had slept with. She looked forward to experiencing this young stud during the vacation. She just wondered if she could convince her husband to entertain Summer while she fucked Chris.

Chris separated Jessica's moist pussy lips with his fingers and then after planting teasing kisses, he dived tongue first into his third cherry cunt of the week, this one actually being cherry. He loved the taste of fresh cunt juices. Although he loved them all, he noticed slight differences in the taste of all three girls. He wondered what Mrs. Spring's cunt juices tasted like and if he'd ever get to experience them first hand.

Karen detected that Jessica was beginning to gasp and moan in unfettered pleasure and knew it was time for her to step in. "As you can see, Jessica’s cunt is sopping wet and practically begging to be fucked," Karen said. "Chris has not made the mistake that 90% of first timers make. He was hard before he ever started foreplay, but he didn't ignore the needs of his partner. Now that Jessica is also ready they can fuck, but not before I add additional lubricant since this is her first time."

Karen motioned for Chris to move a bit up and out of the way. When he did, she squeezed a copious amount of lube into Jessica cunt and spread it around with her finger. The pre-teen continued to moan appreciatively. Then Karen surprised Chris by rubbing a gob onto his already ready-to-burst cock. She had enjoyed having the member in her mouth yesterday and looked forward to it making a return visit, but that would have to wait until a future time.

"Okay, I realize I'm asking an awful lot from you Chris, but take it nice and slow, just entering a bit at a time," Karen said, realizing that at twelve he only had about four inches total to work with.

Chris inserted just the head of his cock, and from her reaction it seemed that Jessica hardly noticed its presence. He added a little more and Jessica's eyes lit up. She definitely knew something was in her now, and she seemed to like the feeling. Adding a bit more, however, caused her to whimper and Chris to freeze.

"It's okay Jessica," Karen said. "Chris won't move until the pain goes away and you say it's okay."

Chris had no idea how much pain Jessica was in, but he was experiencing sheer agony. His cock was halfway through the gates to heaven and suddenly Saint Peter had decided to double check his qualifications to enter.

"I'm okay," Jessica said after a short time. "It wasn't any more than a pin prick, but now it seems to have gone away."

"Are you positive?" Karen asked concernedly.

Jessica nodded her head in the affirmative.

"Chris, proceed the rest of the way in, but with caution," Karen instructed.

Chris did as instructed, wondering if Karen had any idea the torment she was putting him through. She was telling him to do one thing, but his cock had completely different ideas. It wanted to start pumping into this moist heavenly cunt like a jackhammer.

"Are you okay?" Karen asked Jessica as Chris's full four inches finally inhabited her warm moist cunt.

Her initial response was a moan of pleasure. "No one told me it would feel this fuckin' good," Jessica protested. "I should have started doing this years ago."

Karen smiled in response to Jessica's remark. "Chris, you've done brilliantly," Karen said, admiring the adolescent boy's control. "Try to last just a little longer so that Jessica can hopefully get to enjoy her first orgasm. Start a slow in and out movement, but be prepared to stop if Jessica indicates any additional pain."

'What about my pain,' Chris thought to himself. His body wanted to cum and his balls and cock were protesting because he was listening to this woman and not to them. In and out, in and out--he tried to think about the ugly evil witch and not the heavenly feeling he was experiencing.

Then suddenly, Jessica screamed out, not in pain but in ecstasy, as she grabbed Chris's ass cheeks and pulled him tightly against her no-longer-virgin body. Finally, this was what Chris had desperately been waiting for. He sped up his movements, loving the feel of Jessica's cunt caressing his cock in a tight embrace. In just seconds, Chris joined Jessica as he experienced his own orgasm, shooting load after load of his warm cum into Jessica's tight cunt.

"He's getting better and better at it," Lily said, seemly amazed at the sexual abilities that Chris possessed at such a young age. "I wonder how Billy and Harry will compare?"

Hearing Lily's comment, Karen felt compelled to jump in. "Girls, it wouldn't be fair for you to compare Harry and Billy to Chris," Karen insisted. "I don't claim to have any expertise on teenage boys, but from what I've seen and read on the subject, Chris is an extreme rarity. And I'm not talking about the size of his package. I'm referring to his empathy in regards to his partner. Most teenage boys are only interested in the orgasm they get from fucking, not in the one they can give. Don't judge Billy and Harry poorly if they just happen to be normal. You'll just have to spend a bit more time training them."

"How do we do that?" Lily asked.

"You use this, or rather threaten to take its use away," Karen said, pointing to her lovely naked cunt. "Teenage boys are powerless when it comes to sex. Learn to use that to your advantage. But don't ever abuse your power." She leaned down and kissed Chris on the forehead. "With some boys you need to use the stick, but others, such as Chris, deserve a carrot."

"Can we do it again?" Jessica asked imperatively. "That was wonderful."

"Unfortunately, men and boys don't recover as fast as we women do," Karen explained to Jessica. "Also, you might not want to overdo it your first time, especially considering the sex-filled weekend you girls have planned. Are the boys looking forward to having oodles of sex?"

Summer gave Chris a piercing look. "I haven't said a word," Chris implored. "You told me not to and I haven't."

"Actually, Harry and Billy think there is going to be a boy’s room and a girl’s room just like you told their parents," Summer admitted. "We haven't told them that they'd be sleeping with a girl, and especially not that we'd be changing partners every night."

"Well, they're certainly in for a treat then," Karen declared. "Is there any special reason you've kept it a secret from them?"

"Actually, two," Lily responded. "We decided that we didn't want them involved in the ‘who would sleep with who first’ debate, and we didn't want them telling their friends that they were going to be fucking us all this weekend."

"I didn't have a problem with them telling the world that they'd be fucking me this weekend," Summer added. "My worry was that they'd jerk-off so much thinking about it that they'd have sore out of commission cocks before we ever got to the resort."
"When are you going to tell them?" Karen asked.

"Probably on the trip to Orlando," Lily replied. "Once it's too late for them to chicken out."

"Do you really think that would happened?" Karen asked. "I'd think they'd be ecstatic to be spending the weekend with three beautiful sexy girls."

"We're sorta afraid that the whole going from a virgin to sleeping with a different girl each night might be a bit much for them to handle," Jessica explained. "Our biggest problem is deciding which is the best night to be with them, the first or the last."

"Now that is difficult," Karen agreed. "On one hand you might want to be a boy's first, but on the other hand he might be a lot better and more relaxed by his third night. Have you made up your minds yet?"

"Pretty much, but we're going to make our final decision before everyone leaves today," Summer said.

"Well, time is slipping away, so I think you two should get cleaned up," Karen suggested to Jessica and Chris. "Since you are going to be away until Tuesday night, I'm sure your parents will want you at home with them tonight."

"I'll clean Jessica's cunt, if you want to get Chris's cock," Summer said eagerly to Lily.

Before Lily had a chance to respond, Karen interrupted the girls. "You girls might want to rethink that," Karen suggested. "It was Jessica’s first time."

"I doubt there was that much blood," Summer surmised. "Besides, after that concoction you had me drink last night, what's a couple of drops of blood?"

"It's not the possibility of a bit of blood that I was concerned about," Karen replied. "If you recall I used a great deal of lubricant. You might both enjoy the taste of cum and cunt juice combined, but I doubt you'll enjoy the taste of petroleum jelly."

"Yeah, I think you might be right," Summer agreed, feeling slightly funny in her stomach just at the thought. "Jessica, you can use my bathroom to clean up. Chris you can use the main bath."

"We can both use yours," Jessica said. "No reason for Chris to go all the way down the hall. I'm not shy."Jessica might not have been shy, but Summer was certain Chris would be, so she was rather shocked when they entered the bathroom together and closed the door.

"Do you have to pee?" Jessica asked once inside.

"Not really," Chris replied. "I mainly have to wash all this lube and cum off my cock. It will smell funky if I don't."

"Good," Jessica said. "Then I claim the toilet before your cum starts running down my legs." Without a second thought, Jessica sat down on the toilet and soon Chris heard the well-defined sound of her pee entering the bowl. "Thank you for being my first. It was fantastic."

"Jessica, you should never thank anyone for fucking you," Chris said sincerely. "You're a beautiful girl and any guy who gets to do something that wonderful and intimate with you should feel honored."
"Do you really think I'm beautiful?" Jessica asked shyly.

"Very much so," Chris answered. "If I wasn't in love with Summer, I'd be asking you to be my girlfriend. I'm really looking forward to spending a night making love to you on vacation."

After wiping, Jessica got off the toilet and joined Chris at the sink. He had just finished washing his penis and was now drying it off with a towel. "Can I have that wash cloth you just used?" Jessica asked. "It can't be that soiled, and I don't want to make a lot of extra wash for Karen," Jessica said. "Summer's really lucky. I'd trade moms with her without a thought."
"I love my mom, but Karen is definitely special," Chris agreed. "I'm hoping to maybe get to have sex with her someday."

"Wouldn't that be against the law?" Jessica asked as she soaped the wash cloth and then lifted one leg up onto the toilet seat so she could better wash her cunt.

"Summer would call it a stupid law and I agree," Chris said. "No one should ever be forced to have sex, but if two people are willing, it's nobody's damn business what they do behind closed doors. Summer's been begging her dad to fuck her for years. If they ever do it, some will consider it wrong and incest. I'll just consider it the strongest love a father and daughter can show for each other."

"You and Summer think a lot alike, except maybe when it comes to her wanting to fuck a thousand different guys. How do you feel about her opinion that the Amigos should all have sex together?" Jessica asked.

Chris laughed. "I'd have been content if Summer had been the only girl I'd ever have sex with during my entire life," Chris confided. "But I'd be a complete fool to argue against also having coitus with Lily and you. You're both fantastic."

When Chris and Jessica returned to Summer's bedroom it was empty and so they went downstairs in search of the others.

*Summer here: Please don't get the wrong idea about Jessica. Jessica is not trying to steal Chris away from me. They are simply starting to develop the same type of close feelings and connections that I hope all the Amigos will in time acquire.*

*As we return to the story, it is late Friday afternoon and my dad is getting frustrated. I'm not sure if I told you this before or not, but my Dad is a bit anal when it comes to schedules. If he tells you he will be at your house at five, he will be knocking on your door at precisely five.*

*Well, just about every minute of our Disney World vacation is planned out in such detail. We left our house at exactly four with intentions of picking the other Amigos up and being on our way by five. It worked out fine on paper, but Daddy hadn't allowed for the last minute questions and the drawn-out good-bye kisses and hugs. Some of the parents were acting as if they wouldn't see their offspring until next summer. Needless to say, it was quarter past five before we had everyone on-board and were on the road.*

*By my Dad's calculations that meant we were already fifteen minutes behind schedule, and to make matters worse we were dealing with Friday afternoon rush hour traffic. We had nothing important scheduled for the evening, no parks to visit, but we were still running late.*

*Dad didn't even seem to be aware of the genuine problem. The boys were all safely secured by their seat-belts in the middle bench while the girls were all in the rear bench. Who was going to fondle his little girl for the next two hours?*

*It originally made sense, sorta. When we pulled up at Chris's house it was only Lily and me in the back of the car and it might have seemed weird to his parents for Chris to squeeze in between us with the other bench entirely empty. Then we picked up Jessica, and her mom would have probably had a fit if she had sat next to Chris, so she crunched in with Lily and me. I probably should have told Jessica and Chris to switch seats when we arrived at Billy's, but I didn't think and now we were on the highway, and I knew Dad would not be happy if we started playing musical chairs.*

"Which park are we hitting first, Mr. Spring?" Chris asked, being the only one of the boys evidently brave enough to talk to Summer's Dad.

"Normally that would have been Epcot," Chris Spring replied. "In the past Summer has found Epcot the least thrilling of the parks and so I've tried to get it out of the way first. Also, on prior vacations we always had a full week. Based on the closings and construction at Epcot and the Hollywood Studios, I've switched things around a bit for this trip. Tomorrow we'll be at the Animal Kingdom during the day and then Epcot at night. Sunday we do Hollywood Studios and finish up Epcot. That leaves us Monday and Tuesday for the Magic Kingdom and we have tickets for the Halloween thing they have going on Monday night."

"Sounds like we'll be busy," Billy added. "At what resort are we staying?"

"The Art of Animation," Mr. Spring replied. "I booked us there because they have more space and there are two separated rooms with two baths. It will give more privacy."

"What do we need separated bedrooms for?" Harry questioned. "We're all guys." Mr. Spring looked to his wife for help. He had evidently let the proverbial cat out of the bag.

"About that," Karen said. "The girls weren't exactly happy with the sleeping arrangements I passed on to your parents. They'd prefer that the boys and girls be mixed."

What exactly do you mean by mixed?" Harry asked. "Are they intending to place us in couples?"

"Harry, we're not playing matchmaker if that's what you mean," Summer said cutting in. "We just thought it would be fun to us all have sex with each other. You'll get to sleep with a different girl each night of the vacation. We came up with a random pairing for the first night. If you guys are unhappy with it, I'm sure we can change it, but I don't see that it really matters much who you start with if you are going to end up eventually fucking all three of us."

Chris just quietly sat and stared out the window. He had already had sex with all three and was looking forward to return engagements. He might love Summer, but if she had firmly decided to have sex with multiple partners, he might as well too, and Jessica and Lily were both quite dishy and lovely in bed.

Billy and Harry just stared at each other. How could they not love the idea of getting to have sex with these three luscious girls? Their hesitance had nothing to do with desire, but more with fear. They, neither one of them, had ever had intercourse with a girl. They had both seen porn and had watched as Mr. and Mrs. Spring had given Chris and Summer pointers. But this was different. They would be on their own. Alone with a girl with no one to ask for advice or get instructions from. They both knew they had no choice. If word ever got out that they had the opportunity to bed these three prime beauties and they turned it down, they would forevermore be declared gay and no girl would give them the time of day.

"You're all beautiful, so I guess it doesn't really matter," Billy said, "but who am I shacking up with tonight?"

"Billy, you're not ‘shacking up’ with anyone," Karen snarled testily. "You're having sex... hopefully making love to Jessica tonight, and I'm sure she will give an evaluation of your performance to both Lily and Summer. Neither girl is obligated to sleep with you if they consider you a chauvinist pig."

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean anything negative," Billy begged.

"Don't apologize to me," Karen retorted. "Apologize to the young lady you referred to as a one-night shack-up."

He turned meekly to Jessica. "I’m sorry," he said, and his words sounded sincere. "I'm very much looking forward to havin... to making love to you this evening."

"I can't wait either," Jessica quickly replied. There was no doubt about her sincerity.

After the turmoil that had just occurred, Harry was reluctant to even open his mouth, but he had to know. "Will I have the privilege of sharing a bed with Summer or Lily tonight?" he asked as politely as humanly possible.

"You'll be with Lily tonight," Summer replied. "I get to fuck you tomorrow night, so don't exert yourself too much at the Animal Kingdom."

Harry turned his head toward Lily. "Are you sure? Are you okay with being with me?" he asked.

Somehow Lily resisted threatening him not to tell anyone and didn't even bring up that he was a lowly seventh grader. Instead she said, "I'm looking forward to you demonstrating all you have learned with me."

Mr. Spring's mood had suddenly changed, but it had absolutely nothing to do with who would be sleeping with whom. Traffic had lightened up, and he had overestimated the time required to get to the resort. According to his GPS he would arrived at 6:50, ten minutes ahead of schedule.

*Hi Summer here: Neel thinks that's a good place to stop, and I think for the first time ever I actually agree with him.*

*Disney World is my most favorite place in the world. Sure I love the rides, but I like that it's so magical and lets you for a time escape the realities of the real world. Four days of not worrying about the lawsuit and whether I'll ever get to play on the school basketball team.*

*My biggest decision will be which of the new rides I like the most: the Harry Rod or the Billy Pole, and will either rival Chris Mountain.*

## **Nude Like Me - Chapter 16**

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

*Mr. Spring's mood had suddenly changed, but it had absolutely nothing to do with who would be sleeping with whom. Traffic had lightened up, and he had overestimated the time required to get to the resort. According to his GPS they now would arrived at 6:50, ten minutes ahead of schedule.*

**WHERE DREAMS COME TRUE**

They unloaded the luggage at the curb and the six Amigos waited with it while Mr. and Mrs. Spring parked in the nearest available space. Chris was a fan of the park's transportation system and so his car would most likely remain unmoved until they departed late Tuesday afternoon.

Arriving so late in the day made check-in a breeze. The normal long lines of arriving guests had been dispatched, and since the rooms had been ready for hours they could get immediate access to them. They had eight small bags, but since there were eight of them they each just grabbed a bag instead of having them delivered to their rooms. Chris had been handed two key cards for each room along with a box containing their magic bands and a number of papers.

He was pleasantly surprised that the rooms were next to each other and wondered how that was even possible at the last minute in a resort that was supposedly fully booked. He decided not to question good fortune, but instead led the troops out of the reception area, following the map given him by the friendly cast member.

They passed the entrance to Landscape of Flavors, the resort restaurant, and headed to the door that lead outside to the Big Blue Pool. "We're in the building to the right of the pool," Christopher said, continuing to lead the way.

"That's conveniently close to the restaurant and game room," Karen pointed out.

"And the bus pick-up zone is just out front of the main building," Mr. Spring added. "It's unbelievable that we got such good accommodations at the last minute."

"Dad, do you think Mr. Enigma had anything to do with us getting rooms with such a good location?" Summer asked.

"I hate to give credit where it isn't due, but it's rather more than practical to be a coincidence," Chris admitted. "The rooms, every restaurant reservation I wanted and fast passes. If it's all simply luck, I should start gambling."

"Don't you dare," Karen said, slapping her husband hard on the butt.

They entered the building and took the elevator to the third floor. Their rooms were just down the hall from the lift. "We'll take this room," Chris said, "you guys will be next door." Chris handed the two card keys for the room to Jessica and Lily. "You girls best keep the keys since you'll be staying in that room every night. I understand the boys will be bed hopping. Unpack, check out the room and then come over to our room so that we can plan our evening."

As Lily, Jessica, Harry and Billy hurried to their room, Mr. Spring unlocked the door to the room in which Chris, Summer, Karen and himself would be spending the night.

"I feel like I just walked into the *Finding Nemo* movie," Summer said as she entered the room, immediately stripping off her clothes. The room definitely had an under the sea theme.

"And before you say a word, your mother and I have the bedroom with the queen size bed. You guys are sleeping out here," Mr. Spring said emphatically.

"Which bed do you want?" Summer said teasingly to Chris, indicating the double size table bed and the double size sleeper sofa.

"I thought we'd be sleeping together," Chris said, disappointed if that wasn't the case. He stared longingly at Summer's perfect naked body. He couldn't imagine ever getting tired of gazing at her.

"Just kidding," Summer said, "of course we're sleeping together. I like this bed the best," she said, indicating the sleeper sofa. "It's near the window and not so close to the door. Daddy, do Chris and I have time for a quick fuck before we go out?"

"No, you do not," Karen said, answering for her husband. "And why did you strip out of your clothes? You know we're going out to eat."

"You know I hate to wear clothing when it's not necessary," Summer pouted. "Besides, I think I'll wear a dress to dinner."

"Summer, before the others interrupt us, I have a favor I'd like to ask of you," her mother said a bit timidly. "Assuming it's satisfactory with your boyfriend Chris, I was wondering if you'd mind if I slept with him tonight."

Summer wasn't necessarily shocked by the request, as she'd expected it eventually. She was, however, a bit surprised by the eager expression on her boyfriend's face. She had no idea Chris had the hots for her Mom, but then it shouldn't have really surprised her. Everybody had the hots for her mother.

"Yeah sure," Summer said, sounding a little bit disappointed. "It's just... What am I going to do while you two are fucking?"

"There's a new episode of *Blue Bloods* on tonight," Karen suggested. "You and your father both like that show. Or if you'd rather, I've convinced your dad that it's time he made love to his beautiful daughter."

Summer wanted to jump through the ceiling with joy. She'd been waiting for this moment since she was a toddler, but somehow she managed to restrain her glee as she said, "do you have any idea what the episode is about? I don't want to miss it if Jamie has the lead."

She just managed to get the words out before she showed her true feelings by bursting out in glee and jumping into her father's open arms. "Can we just forget about dinner and do it right now?" she begged eagerly.

"We've waited this long," her dad replied. "We can hold out for another couple of hours. Besides, I doubt the other Amigos will want to give up dinner just so you and I can have sex."

"You actually had me going there for a moment," Karen said. "I thought you were going to select a TV show over having sex with your father."

"I'd never do that," Summer said emphatically. "I've been waiting forever to have sex with Daddy. Besides, I have the DVR at home set to record the show."

Everyone laughed, including a very nervous twelve year old boy who was just hours away from having sex with his girlfriend's playmate-quality mother.

At that moment there was a tap at the door. "Look guys, it might be best if you don't mention what we have planned for tonight to your friends," Karen suggested. "I'm sure Lily would be fine with it, but we don't know the others all that well yet and we are sorta..."

"Breaking a few laws," young Chris said, finishing Karen's sentence. "Stupid laws that should have never been written."

Summer's mother and father both smiled at the boy as Summer ran to open the door and let her friends in.

"Summer, you didn't tell us to dress formal," Lily said, shaking her head as she entered the room. "Gee! This place looks just like our room."

"You just threw the door wide open," Harry said, admiring Summer's naked form. "How did you know for sure that it was us?"

"I didn't," Summer replied frankly. "But then I don't really care who sees me naked. I have nothing to hide."

Billy said nothing, but totally agreed as Summer flopped down on the bed, one leg on the bed and the other on the floor, totally exposing her open pussy to the room.

"Okay guys, what do you want to do for dinner?" Mr. Spring asked. "I've mapped out most of our trip, but dinner tonight will be decided by a majority vote. Do you want to go to a restaurant in Disney Springs or eat here at the resort?"

"I vote for eating here at Landscape of Flavors," Jessica said. "It's already after seven. We can eat and be finished here before we even agree on a restaurant at Disney Springs. I want to get down to sex."

Billy blushed, knowing that everyone in the room knew that it was him Jessica would be having sex with tonight.

"I've nothing against the restaurant here," Mr. Spring commented. "But this is our only open night. If we don't go to Disney Springs tonight, I'm not sure we'll be able to squeeze it in any of our other days here."

"I like Disney Springs, but when you think about it, it's just a great big open mall," Jessica added. "I love shopping, but like Karen said about swimming, we can do it at home. Besides, it'll be late when we get back, and I don't want to fall asleep without having sex."

Karen laughed. "It's rather evident that the main concern here is wasting time that could be devoted to sex," she said. "Plus I believe my husband has a long day planned for tomorrow, so perhaps we should make tonight an early night in bed."

"Well, although the outcome seems rather evident, let's take a vote," Mr. Spring suggested. "All those in favor of eating here raise their hands."

The decision was unanimous, although Karen thought it was based more on eating fast and getting on with sex than it was on any other factor.

"Okay, that's decided," Chris said. "Before we head to the restaurant, I want to go over a few things. First, Karen, will you hand out the magic bands, please. I'm sorry if the color isn't your favorite but it was a rush job. They are waterproof, so I suggest you put them on now and leave them on. Not only are they your admission to the parks and your fast pass, but they will give you access to your room and you can also charge items to the room using them."

"That's just access to your primary room," Mr. Spring reminded them. "If we eat a normal sit down meal, I'll still get a dinner check, but if you want a soda or ice cream in the park, you can just get it on your own using the band. Now when we hit the parks, you are not compelled to hang with Karen and me. You may go off on your own. Just don't get thrown out for flashing your cunt, Summer!"

"Daddy, you're hurting my feelings," Summer protested. "You know I'd never do anything so rude." Everyone laughed, knowing that was a load of crap.

"Okay, although you can go off on your own, if you want to take advantage of the fast passes I have you have to arrive during the time frame window. Summer, give everyone a list please. If a fast pass is scheduled for 9AM, you don't have to be there precisely at nine, but you must arrive before ten."

"Mr. Spring, I think you've made a mistake on these lists," Harry interjected. "For instance you have eight passes listed for tomorrow, and they're in two different parks. I believe you're initially only allowed to make three fast pass selections and they must be in the same park."

"Normally that is correct, Harry. But we're lucky enough to be part of a test group for a new program," Mr. Spring lied. He wasn't about to tell the kids about the phone call from Mr. Enigma. If he did they'd never get to dinner or for that matter, the after dinner agenda.

"If there are no more question let’s head out for dinner," Mr. Spring suggested. Summer jumped off the bed and headed for the door. "After Summer slips into something a bit more appropriate."

Summer had only been joking, knowing she couldn't possibly go to dinner naked, but still she pretended to be gloomy and depressed as she slipped on a summer dress.

A quick walk past the Big Blue Pool brought them to the rear entrance of the main building where just inside was the Landscape of Flavors restaurant. Mr. Spring was glad it was past seven and the crowds had thinned out because he'd hate to be in this huge place when it was crowded. At first everyone just stared around, not quite sure where to go or what to do. Of course Christopher Spring had read up on the place online before.

"Just grab a tray," he advised. "Check out the menus and go to the quick service line serving what you desire. When you have everything you want, take it to a checkout lane. Just use the magic band to pay." He pointed to a rather empty quiet corner of the room. "We'll sit over there."

They split up and started wandering around, marveling at the vast selection available.

"I think this is our best option for breakfast in the morning," Chris said to his wife. "It will allow us to get an early start and won't take away from our time in the parks."

"I agree," said Karen. "I think Summer and her friends are well beyond the age to be entertained by a character breakfast."

"I'm not totally sure about that," Chris said. "If Pluto were anatomically correct, Summer would probably want to have sex with him."

"You're probably right," Karen said laughing, before heading off to search out what she wanted for dinner.

Not surprisingly, the kids for the most part stuck with tried and true food they were accustomed to eating such as burgers and pizza, but Karen had something called a Caprese sandwich and Summer had selected a Surf and Surf burger which contained a crab cake and fried popcorn shrimp. Everyone claimed to love the food, but Chris had the feeling they were more centered on the upcoming physical dessert than they were actual food.

"Okay, guys you are on your own for the remainder of the evening," Chris instructed. "Stay out of trouble and don't do anything that I wouldn't. Breakfast tomorrow morning at 7:00 so that we can make it to the Animal Kingdom by the 8:00 AM opening."

Surprisingly, Karen and young Chris were the first to gather up their trash and head off, followed soon by the Amigos, leaving Summer and her father alone. Instead of going directly to their room, Chris guided Summer through the lobby and out the doors near the pool. They walked along the fence enclosing the pool, Chris holding his daughter's hand. Summer was uncharacteristically quiet. They walked down to the end and leaned against the railing, watching the children playing in the pool. Chris didn't want to break the spell at all, so he didn't say anything.

Finally, Summer turned, took her dad's hand and led him to a bench to sit down. She looked at Chris and said, "Daddy, thanks for taking us here and bringing all my friends along. It must be costing you a fortune. I can't thank you enough. I don't know enough words."

Chris started to say something, but Summer put up her finger to shush him. She said, "I just wanted you to know that. And I have wanted what we're going to do tonight for a long time. I love you so much, and I want to feel you inside of me. You're already in here..." Summer put her hand over her heart, "but I also want you here." She lifted the hem of her skirt and motioned between her legs. "No matter what, I want you to know it's what I want more than anything. So please don't feel at all guilty, or feel bad 'cuz we're not supposed to do it. I know what people say, but I also know that it's right for us to love each other and do it. I love you Dad!"

Chris was close to tears. He took Summer's hand and said, "I know, sweetheart. I feel the same way. That's why I wanted to make this special for you in every way--so it will be the best for you. Our first time together. God, I've loved you so much since you were a tiny little baby. And it's just gotten better. I just want you to be happy."

Summer threw her arms around her father, squeezing him tightly to her. Chris noticed some people looking, but he didn't give a damn, he loved this gorgeous little girl.

"Let's go back to the room, Dad. I'm ready," Summer said. Hand in hand, the two walked to the entrance gate for the pool, then back to the Finding Nemo building and to their room. Chris opened the door with his card key and let Summer go in before him. She walked to the edge of the bed, stepped out of her shoes, turned and held her arms out to her father.

Chris noticed that the door to the bedroom was closed and assumed that Karen was already having her way with Summer's young fuck buddy.

Chris walked to Summer and gave her a hug. "Daddy, can we take a shower together first?" Summer asked. She'd seen some erotic shower scenes in some movies between a man and his lover, and she wanted to feel what it was like.

"Sure sweetie. Anything you want," Chris said. "You're in charge tonight. I'm only here to please you."

"Then take my dress off. Please," Summer begged.

Chris reached around and felt for the zipper of the dress, then pulled it down. Summer shrugged the straps of the dress off, and it dropped down to the floor. She was completely naked for her father. Chris knew his daughter never wore underwear, but still he stared at his daughter's smooth mound split by her inviting slit. Chris found that he was getting hard just looking at Summer.

"You go turn the shower on and I'll join you in a minute," Chris said. Summer kissed him and walked to the bathroom, giving him a wonderful view of her bare beautiful ass.

Stripping off his clothes, Chris found himself feeling nervous like he had been on his first date that seemed like eons ago. "Daddy, it's ready," he heard Summer shout.

"Coming sweetie," Chris replied.

Entering the bathroom, with its glass shower starting to fog due to the steam from the hot water, Chris opened the door and joined his daughter, her looking sexier than ever. He watched as the water flowed over Summer's pre-teen body, and it made his cock stand to full attention. Summer held out her arms, and they embraced under the flowing hot water.

Chris grabbed a small bottle of body wash that was provided by the resort and squirted some on his daughter's wet body. He then started rubbing and washing Summer. She turned and let him wash her back and butt. Chris couldn't resist and he moved against his daughter, his stiff cock sliding between her legs. Summer squealed with pleasure and excitement, then pushed her body back against his. Putting his arms around her, Chris ran his hands all up and down Summer's front, feeling and tweaking her little nipples and working his way down to finger her slit. It just seemed like yesterday to Chris that his daughter was totally flat chested, and now she sported small adorable breasts. He wondered if they would grow as fast as her mother's had. But then Karen was pregnant and that obviously affected her breast development.

Summer moaned in arousal as her father caressed her body. After Chris had enjoyed the feeling of her body in his hands, Summer turned around and started running her hands over her father's body. Then she knelt down to take his hard rod in her hands. Looking up at her father, the water running down over her, Summer smiled, then took the head of Chris's cock in her mouth. She started swirling her tongue around the head and then licking the underside. Chris could hardly stand the stimulation. Summer tried to take his cock deeper into her mouth, but started to choke a little as the cock head pushed against the back of her throat.

Although enjoying the erotic sensations of his daughter's mouth on his cock, Chris knew that he wouldn't last very long if he let her continue this. So he put his hands under her armpits and lifted her up. Wrapping one arm around his daughter, Chris turned off the water and guided Summer out of the shower. He grabbed a large fluffy towel and started to dry Summer off. Once she was mostly dry, he used the towel on her long blond hair. Then he grabbed another small hand towel and let her wrap it around her wet hair. Chris dried himself off, took Summer's hand and led her out of the bathroom to the bed they would share tonight.

Letting Summer climb under the covers, Chris got a bottle of lube out of his bag. Obviously he knew his daughter was no longer a virgin, but he also knew that his equipment was much larger than her boyfriend-lover’s and wanted to avoid any pain if possible. He sat the bottle on the table next to the bed, then got into bed with his daughter. Wrapping her in his arm, they held each other quietly for a while.

"I'm ready, Daddy. More than ready," Summer whispered after a few minutes of cuddling. Chris nodded, kissed her and threw the covers off of them. He positioned Summer so that she was cross-ways in the bed and gently opened her legs up. Kneeling on the floor and leaning over the edge of the bed, Chris lightly tongued along Summer's inner thighs up to her little slit. Opening her up with his thumbs as he'd done before, Chris ran his tongue along the divine slit, smelling the wonderful aroma of his young daughter's cunt. Summer moaned with pleasure as Chris licked her slit and stuck his tongue into her tight hole. Chris worried if he was going to be able to even enter his young daughter. Sure, her fuck buddy had paved the way, but his tool was half the length and nowhere near the breadth of his. He wanted to be very careful that he didn't hurt her at all. It was fortunate that she'd already broken her hymen, so that wouldn't be a problem.

After he'd got Summer panting with arousal, Chris grabbed the lube and applied a copious amount to his daughter's opening. Summer squealed slightly at the coldness of it. Then she started to moan. Chris applied lube to his cock and climbed between Summer's lovely legs. Leaning down to kiss his daughter, Chris asked "are you ready, honey? Are you sure about this?"

"Yes Daddy, I'm way more than sure. Do it. Please?" Summer whispered hoarsely.

Chris put the head of his cock at his daughter's opening and started to gently push in with it. He had to fight the urge to just shove it all the way in. Although Summer wasn't a virgin, she hadn't had that much experience and none with an adult size cock. He didn't want to hurt her, but rather make her feel good. Slowly, Chris worked his cock head into the tight hole, while Summer mewled and moaned as her tender membranes were invaded and stretched.

When his cock head was just inside his daughter's cunt, Chris held still to let Summer stretch and adjust. It felt so good to be inside her. Chris wasn't sure he would be able to hold off cumming for long. Summer moaned and panted as her father pushed gently to get more of his cock inside her. At about two inches Summer groaned a little.

"Does it hurt, honey? Chris asked. "We can stop if you want."

"No, it's just stretching me. It hurts a little but it feels so good at the same time. Is that the way it's supposed to feel?" Summer asked, panting slightly.

"I don't know," Chris admitted as he pulled back a little bit.

Summer sighed. "Push it back in, slow. I like it. It just feels like it's stretching me inside," Summer enthused. Chris gently pushed in again and Summer moaned a bit louder. "God, that feels good. Do it. Daddy. Do it more."

Chris started slowly pulling back a little bit then sliding forward, seeming to get a little more of his cock into his daughter's tight pussy each time. Summer continued to moan with pleasure.

On one in-stroke, Chris bottomed out with his cock head against Summer's cervix. She squealed out loud, panting.

"I'm sorry, honey. Did I hurt you?" Chris asked, concerned.

"No, Daddy. It... uh, hurts a little but it's more like a lot of pressure. But it feels good at the same time. Do it again," Summer asked.

Pushing forward again, Chris's cock head again put pressure against his daughter's cervix. Again Summer squealed, but Chris had no idea if it was in pleasure or pain. He felt Summer's hands on his hips pulling him into her.

Gasping, Summer whispered, "More. Push a little harder, Daddy. It feels so good."

Again for Chris, it was hard to resist the urge to pull out and then stroke fully back into his daughter's semi-virgin hole, but the pleasure of just slowly pushing in and feeling her cervix and the back wall of her vagina press against his cock head was almost getting to be too much for him. He would cum soon if he didn't take it easy. Above all, he wanted to make it good for Summer since it was their first time together.

Holding himself up and off of Summer, Chris started to slowly stroke full length in and out of his daughter's very tight cunt. Summer started moaning with each stroke in, and grabbed handfuls of the sheets as she threw her head side to side with the sheer ecstasy of the fuck. Her squeals and moans built up until she let out a little scream as her young body stiffened with her orgasm. Chris stopped thrusting as his pre-teen daughter climaxed, but Summer grabbed his hips again and pulled him into her, urging him to keep going. Her eyes were closed and she was panting heavily, face and chest flushed with color.

Chris was close to his own climax, but he wanted to make sure his daughter fully got off before he did. So Chris slowly stroked his cock's full length into and back out of Summer's so deliciously tight cunt, the membranes seeming to grasp and squeeze his member. God she was tight! This was something he'd fantasized about for a long time. And it was as good, if not better than, he'd thought it would feel.

Summer continued to thrash her head from side to side, enjoying the bliss of her orgasm as Chris stroked into her cunt. She wasn't really conscious of anything except the pleasurable feelings that centered between her legs and flowed through her entire body. She wanted this feeling to last forever.

It was amazing that Summer's barely eleven year old cunt could take almost the whole length of her father's cock. Not completely, but it was enough. Chris couldn't resist and let himself down as he stroked into his daughter and gave her a passionate kiss, which Summer returned without even opening her eyes. She was just in sheer bliss, having wanted this for such a long time but not realizing just how overwhelming the feeling would be. It was like her whole body was one big nerve and each time her father's cock stroked into her, it set her off. Especially when he pushed on that deep spot inside of her.

The feeling of pleasure of Summer's tight hole squeezing against his cock and the tip of it pushing against the little ring of muscular tissue that was his daughter's cervix brought Chris to the point where he simply couldn't hold back any longer. Letting go, Chris pushed hard into Summer's cunt, getting a scream of combined pain and pleasure out of his young daughter. His cock started to spew his cum hard against the hot membranes of his daughter's vagina and the fact that it WAS his daughter's vagina was just adding to the illicitness of the act. Chris's ass contracted and his whole body jerked as his semen went shooting against Summer's cervix. Chris jerked in and out several times, depositing all of his seed in his definitely no longer virgin daughter's hole.

The act was so taboo and illicit, which added to the excitement and titillation of it. Not only was Chris fucking an eleven year old girl, but she was his own daughter. Although that idea really wasn't a conscious one, it was definitely part of the subconscious excitement of the whole scenario. Chris's love for his young daughter couldn't be stronger, and he was finally physically showing her just how much he did love her by giving her the ultimate gift.

Summer was off in a cloud of ecstatic and erotic feelings, not really conscious of her surroundings but just floating on the exquisite high of her orgasm. Her father had brought her to orgasm before by rubbing and licking her slit and clit, and Summer had brought herself off numerous times lately. Then, of course, there were the wonderful times with her new fuck buddy, but this was beyond even all those good feelings. This was heaven! Summer felt so full and so fulfilled.

After cumming inside his daughter, Chris couldn't hold himself up any longer. Letting himself down, Chris laid next to Summer, keeping his cock inside of her as they lay together. Unusually, his cock wasn't softening that much inside his daughter. It was quite a pleasant feeling, so Chris moved his hips back and forth a little, slightly stroking in and out of Summer's cunt. She responded by smiling and letting out some soft mewls of pleasure at the feelings.

The two lay there for a while, Chris slowly stroking his still hard cock into his daughter's cunt once in a while. Summer would moan softly as he did that. She had a satisfied smile on her face, her eyes closed, just enjoying the feelings. Chris was physically drained but still aroused by the act and feelings of fucking his young daughter as he lay beside her. He loved her so much.

After both had enjoyed their post orgasmic contentment, Summer opened her eyes and looked lovingly at her father. She gave him a kiss and tried to pull Chris back on top of her. Chris rolled up and held himself over his young daughter, looking down lovingly into her eyes.

"You know I can't cum again for a while," Chris said softly.

"I don't care Daddy, it just feels so good inside of me," Summer said. She raised her legs up and grabbed hold of them, trying to emulate the girls she'd seen in some of her dad's porn vids. Chris helped her get her legs up and put his arms outside of them, almost doubling his flexible daughter over. The position made Summer's vagina shallower and Chris's still hard cock pressed against her tender cervix.

"Daddy, can you push deeper again? I want to feel it pushing against me inside," Summer asked. Chris certainly didn't want to hurt his beautiful little girl but he did want to give her what she wanted, so be pushed firmly against Summer's cervix. She let out a little scream and he backed off.

"No, Daddy. Push like that. It hurts so much but it feels so good at the same time," Summer insisted breathlessly as she put her hands on her father's hips and pulled him to her. Chris gently pushed in again, actually feeling the back wall of his daughter's vagina against his cock head and her cervix rubbing against the top of it. It was such an erotic feeling. Summer let out a little squeal again as he pushed gently into her.

"Oh, Daddy! That hurts but at the same time it feels so good," Summer said again, panting. After a minute she said, "Daddy, push my legs down and do it fast in me like the girls in the porn videos do it. Please."

Chris hadn't realized that his daughter had been watching so much porn and was beginning to wonder if she was showing the first signs of possibly being a pain slut. Since he had just cum but hadn't gone totally soft, he grinned at what his daughter was asking for. He put his hands on Summer's calves and pushed them down so that she was completely doubled over, her ankles actually by her ears. Then he started to slowly stroke his cock in and out of her tight, moist hole. Summer squealed, closed her eyes and started breathing fast and hard, grunting at each thrust of Chris's cock into her.

Having already cum, Chris could more enjoy the tremendously erotic feelings of his cock stroking in and out of his young daughter's cunt. It was exciting to look down and see her angelic face, eyes closed and brow furrowed, as she enjoyed his cock inside of her and worked to another climax.

Chris pushed his cock head against Summer's cervix, pressing against it. "Is that OK, sweetie?" he whispered. Summer smiled and nodded, not opening her eyes and pulling on Chris's hips to indicate that she wanted more. Pulling back until his cock was almost out of Summer's cunt, Chris slowly pushed into her again until his cock head again pushed against her cervix. He knew that Karen liked it this way, so he figured that 'like mother, like daughter'.

Summer pulled at Chris's hips while letting out little "ah, ah, ah's" at the building pressure inside her. It hurt so good! Finally she erupted into another full blown orgasm as her body tensed again. Summer let out a loud squeal as she climaxed. Chris held his cock hard in her, sustaining the pressure. He just loved not only how it felt but also how it brought his daughter to orgasm. He thought that nothing could give him more pleasure than to give his lovely eleven year old daughter the ultimate pleasure of orgasm.

Mewling and trembling with pleasure, Summer could hardly stand it. She'd wanted this for a long time and now it was her fantasy come true and it had happened at the most magical place in the world. They hadn't even visited a park yet and already it was her best vacation ever. And it was even better than she imagined when she would fantasize it happening. She felt SO full!

Summer was literally doubled over, her legs pressed down on the bed next to her. Being young and limber she could take this position. Chris slipped his cock back slightly, then pushed in again getting another squeal from his daughter. He didn't know if it was pain or pleasure, or both, but Summer certainly wasn't complaining or asking him to stop. On the contrary, her hands continued to pull his hips to her.

Chris started slowly pulling all the way out of his daughter's cunt, then pushing all the way in again until he bottomed out. Summer again grunted and squealed, enjoying every movement. After a while Chris was getting tired holding himself up, so he gingerly let himself down to press his body against his daughter's. He gave her a kiss and whispered, "I love you so very much." Summer opened her eyes and looked at him lovingly.

"I love you too, Daddy. So much. Thank you for this," Summer said in a soft voice.

"Is it getting uncomfortable, honey?" Chris asked.

"Not really, Daddy. But if you want to stop, that's OK. I could go on all night doing this," Summer said dreamily.

Rolling over to Summer's side, Chris let her legs down and almost slipped out of her. Summer rolled with him and ended up on top of her father. She laid along his body, kissing him and enjoying the feeling of love and closeness. She assumed that this was what they really meant by the term 'cuddling'. It was nice, especially with her father's cock inside her. She'd wanted that for so very long.

Although Summer probably could have gone on for hours, Chris was feeling the physical post orgasmic letdown and his eyes were getting heavy and he felt sleepy. Summer watched her father's eyes close and his breathing slow as she lightly kissed him on the face and neck. She realized that this was a very special event for him too.

After a while, Summer slowly rolled off her father, sadly letting his cock slip out of her cunt. It felt really empty inside when that happened. Chris opened his eyes as Summer did that and watched as she slid down his body and took his still firm cock in her mouth. All Chris could do was put his hands on his daughter's head as she lovingly sucked on his cock, laving it of her cunt juices and his cum.

Summer was thoroughly enjoying the sensations of having been fucked and now feeling her father's hard organ in her mouth. She just loved this whole thing. It was a monumental night for her that she'd remember forever.

After sucking Chris's cock clean, Summer stood up and went to the bathroom to clean herself up. Her father's cum was drooling out of her cunt and starting to dribble down her thighs. Summer loved the taste of her father's cum and had enjoyed the taste and smell of herself on his cock while sucking on it. Wondering if it would taste the same, she ran her finger along her dripping slit and got a gob of cum on it. Raising it up, she sniffed it and thought that the combination of her dad's cum and her own cunt juices smelled really exciting, so she licked it off her finger.

'Mmmmm, I like that. I can see why Daddy likes to lick my cunt all the time. It's nice,' Summer thought as she got a little more on her finger and licked it off with a little shiver of arousal. 'What was that word that they used to describe that kinda smell?' Summer thought. ‘Oh, yeah! Musky. That's it!' If this was musky, then she really liked it.

Getting a little more of the dribble on her finger and scraping some of the cum trails off her inner thighs, Summer licked her finger, then grabbed a washcloth and got it wet with warm water. She reluctantly wiped the residual cum off her thighs and swiped it along her slit to get what remained there. The warm cloth felt nice, and she suddenly realized that if it felt nice to her, it would feel nice for her daddy too. So she rinsed the cloth out good with hot water, then took it back into the room where her dad was lying on the bed.

Chris watched the lovely vision of his naked eleven year old daughter come out of the bathroom with the wet cloth and kneel beside the bed. She put the wash cloth on his softening cock and smile up at him.

"Does that feel good Daddy?" Summer asked sweetly.

"Uh, yeah, honey. But I should be doing it for you," Chris answered.

"That's OK. I wanted to do it for you for making me feel so nice and happy. This has been the bestest, moistest, greatest ever time of my life. Thank you Daddy. It's been perfect. I can't begin to tell you how happy I am and how much I love you," Summer told her father as she cleaned his cock with the cloth.

Chris took hold of the washcloth and pulled it away, dropping it on the floor. Then he pulled Summer onto the bed beside him and pulled the covers over them. The two snuggled together, feeling each other's bodies and kissing lovingly. Chris was the first to fall asleep, and Summer followed him quickly. The two slept peacefully in a lover’s embrace.

It was about three in the morning when Summer awoke. Her throat was parched and she need a drink badly, but not bathroom water. She needed a refreshing Coke. The problem was, she wasn't at home and couldn't just hop out of bed and go to their well-stocked refrigerator. They had a small compact refrigerator here right next to the bed, but it was empty. At dinner, her dad had commented about buying some drinks to take back to the rooms, but that had been forgotten and now she was suffering.

Her dad was dead to the world, sleeping soundly with a big smile on his face. She hoped he was dreaming about them having fucked because that's what she had dreamed about before awakening. Damn, she needed a drink. She wondered if there was a Coke machine on this floor. She knew there was one on the main floor near the ice machine, but she hadn't really checked out this floor except to go from the elevator to their room.

She got out of bed and decided to take a pee since she was awake anyway. After finishing and washing her hands, she stared momentarily at the faucet. She would have settled for a cold bottled water, but bathroom tap water just wouldn't suffice. She wondered how much they charged for a Coke in the vending machine. She knew sodas at the movie theater were ridiculously priced and imagined it would be similar here. She wondered quickly if she could use her magic band to purchase a soda. Disney World was modern and the bands could be used for most things, but she kinda doubted they had gotten as far as including the vending machines.

Summer walked over to where her dad had hung his pants and got his wallet out of his pants. She felt guilty, almost as though she were stealing, even though she knew her dad wouldn't mind under the circumstances. She had every intention of telling him in the morning. He had no loose change, so she could only hope that the machine accepted currency. Most of the bills in his wallet were of the larger variety, but he did have three ones and a five. It was worth the chance.

With nary a thought of slipping any clothes on, she proceeded to the door and opened it to absolute quiet. It seemed amazing to Summer that they could be in such a large building with so many other vacationers, yet at this time of the night it was absolutely quiet. Before proceeding off she tested her magic band on the door lock. She knew her dad was exhausted from their earlier romp and didn't want to have to wake him unnecessarily upon return.

Once secure in the knowledge that her band would open the door without any problem, Summer decided to check out this floor first. It would be foolish to take the elevator to the main floor if there was a beverage machine on every floor. Unfortunately that was not the case and so she entered the elevator and rode it down to the main floor. Again, she couldn't get over how quiet it was.

She approached the entrance doors to take a look outside. Even the pool area was totally empty and the lighting reduced due to the late hour. She was tempted to step outside and perhaps take a stroll around the pool or even a quick dip, but that would be nonsensical and pushing her luck to the extreme.

She went back and checked out the soda machine. Sodas were three dollars and the vending machine took coins, credit cards and currency up to ten dollars. She was in luck. She deposited one, then two, then three one dollar bills, saying a silent prayer as each was in turn accepted. She had experienced plenty of frustration with vending machines in the past and didn't need any problems now. She sighed in relief as she heard her soda being dispensed.

She took a big swig, appreciating the refreshing taste of the beverage. She turned to return to the elevator.

"Well, what do we have here," a voice said. "They say this is a place where dreams come true, and they weren't lying."

*Summer here: I'm sure that it's no surprise to anyone that Neel intends to end this chapter there. Sometimes I think the man loves cliffs more than he does sex.*