## **Nude Like Me - Chapter 17**

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

*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 dollar bills, one at a time, saying a silent prayer as each was in turn accepted. She had experienced plenty of frustrations 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. Then she turned to return to the elevator.*

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

**THREE SETS OF HEADLIGHTS**

Summer was startled and rather flabbergasted at hearing a voice. She had convinced herself that everyone was asleep and that she had the halls of the building completely to herself. Evidently that was not the case.

"In my younger days, I was a bit of an exhibitionist myself," the older but not really elderly looking woman said. "But I was not nearly as bold as you though, my dear. I always carried a robe or something else with me to slip on in an emergency. All you seem to have is a Coke bottle and a five dollar bill, neither of which is going to hide a hell of a lot of your sweet little body."

"Please don't call security," Summer begged. "We're on vacation and I don't want to be responsible for getting us thrown out of Disney World."

"Sweetheart, I have no intention of calling security or of filing a complaint," the woman said sincerely. "I'm too busy enjoying the breathtaking view. Do you have any idea how long it's been since I've seen a young girl as beautiful as you in the buff? And, I might add, a girl not ashamed to show off the goods either. You haven't tried once to hide your naughty bits. How old are you, darling?"

"I'm eleven, and my name is Summer," Summer said boldly.

"Summer?" the woman repeated questioningly. "Not *the* Summer Spring, the girl who wants to play sports nude?"

"Obviously my reputation precedes me," Summer said, rather frustrated in that knowledge. Hopefully it was just her name people knew and not her face. She really didn't want to be hassled constantly while on vacation. "It's not that I necessarily want to play naked. My body reacts really negatively if I cover my pussy."

"Is that why you're naked now?" the woman inquired.

"No," Summer answered honestly. "One thing has nothing to do with the other. The fact that I'm both a naturist and an exhibitionist does make it a lot easier for me to deal with not being able to completely cover my cunt with clothing."

"I imagine it will make playing basketball naked in front of people a helluva lot easier to handle too," the woman observed. "I wondered about that the first time I heard about the lawsuit. Winning the right to play in the altogether is one thing; doing it is a completely different matter. But I think you just might be a girl who could pull it off. My husband is going to regret that he didn't come down for the drinks. He'll be kicking himself for months to come that he didn't get to see you."

"Is he that interested in my case?" Summer inquired.

"Not your case so much as you and girls your age," the woman explained. "You see, my husband is what you might call a closet hebephile."

"What's that?" Summer asked, having never heard the term before.

"It's an adult who has a compulsive interest in girls age 11-14," she explained. "I refer to him as a closet case because I don't feel he'd ever act on his perversion unless encouraged. He'd never attack anyone against their will or hurt anyone."

"How long are you here for?" Summer asked. For some unknown reason, she had an obsessive urge to meet the woman's neurotic husband.

"Our vacation is almost over," the woman said, literally sighing. "We've been here for a week with our three grandchildren. Today is our last full day. We're going to the Animal Kingdom. Tomorrow is a sorta free day for us. I'm not sure what park we'll visit. The plans are to leave around four."

"Well, perhaps we'll see each other later today," Summer suggested hopefully. "We're spending today at the Animal Kingdom, too and Sunday at the Hollywood Studios."

"It was nice meeting you," Summer said, turning to leave. "If we run into each other, should I flash my cunt at your husband?"

"He'd love that, but it might not be a good idea," the woman said. "He wouldn't hurt you, but he'd in all likelihood spend the rest of the day obsessively stalking you."

"Sounds like fun," Summer replied devilishly. "I've never had a stalker before."

Summer waved good-bye and walked off, disappearing into the elevator. The woman watched enviously, wishing she could return to Summer's carefree age.

After returning to the room Summer returned the five dollar bill to her father's wallet. Then she took another swig of her soda before stashing the remainder in the refrigerator, and quietly crawling back into bed next to her still sleeping father. She fell asleep gently fondling her father's cock.

It was still dark, just before sunrise, when Summer woke up for the second time. She looked at her father peacefully sleeping next to her. Lying awake, she looked at the clock to see that the alarm would be going off in about twenty minutes. She thought back to last night and how wonderful it felt to have her father put his cock in her for the first time. She was SO gonna tell Lily all about it as soon as they had some alone time.

Looking down at the covers, Summer noticed a lump and immediately knew that her father must be hard again. Kewl! She smiled, slowly she pulled back the covers, and then slid down to take her father's hard member into her mouth. She started to suck on it. The taste was good, but she remembered the strong musky taste and smell right after they had made love and her father's cock had his cum and her juices on it. This wasn't quite as good, but still nice.

Chris felt something warm and wet on his cock and opened his eyes to see his sweet little daughter sucking away happily on it. "Morning, sweetheart," he said, as if this were part of their every morning routine.

Hearing her father's voice, Summer smiled and after taking her mouth off his hard cock, said, "Morning, Daddy." Then, she immediately went back to sucking on his cock.

Chris just laid there contentedly watching his eleven year old daughter sucking him off, which was a very arousing sight.

After a few more licks and sucks on her father's cock, Summer stopped and asked him if they could please do "it" again.

Chris definitely wanted to fuck his daughter again this morning as he wasn't sure when he'd have the pleasure of fucking her next. He knew for a fact that her dance card was full for the remainder of their vacation. "I'd love to sweetie," he replied. "But aren't you a bit sore down there after our session last evening?"

"Not really," Summer replied. "I truly wanna do it again."

Chris wasn't sure whether or not he could completely believe his sex happy daughter, but he decided this would be a good time to teach his daughter another sex position. So he had her straddle his cock and then lower herself down on it.

Summer eagerly followed her father's instructions, first getting on the bed and straddling her body over his. She slowly lowered herself down onto his rampant cock, causing herself to moan as she felt it slide inside her. She was a bit sore, but as the hard member slid up into her, the feeling of fullness that she had experienced last night returned again and she absolutely loved it. Even the slight ache of soreness was overcome by that wonderful full feeling.

Once she had her father's penis all the way inside her, Summer began to gingerly raise up and down. She just loved the feeling of her father's hard rod sliding in and out of her. Sore or not.

After bouncing up and down a few times, Summer stopped to just enjoy feeling so full. "Daddy, once we're back home, can we still do what we're doing now?"

Chris laughed, then looked into his daughter's eyes. "I certainly hope so sweetie. I just love having sex with you," he told her. "This could turn into a scheduling nightmare, especially for you. I'm sure your mother won't be happy with me if I cut back on our love making, and I'm also sure you'll still want to spend a lot of time with your fuck buddy. And who knows what will happen once you've had sex with Billy and Harry--they might want to schedule a return engagement. And then you have to remember to allow time for all your new conquests."

"OK," Summer said, thinking about what her dad had just said. Between school, basketball and sex she wondered when she'd find the time to eat and sleep. "I love you, Daddy."

"I love you too, sweetheart," Chris replied. "More than you know."

Summer began bouncing up and down again, enjoying the feeling she was having, and then she moaned and groaned in pleasure as she started cumming again.

Feeling his daughter experiencing her orgasm was enough for Chis to lose control and shoot his seed into his daughter's pussy. "Fucking hell. I'm cumming," he yelled as he thrust his cock up into his happy daughter's receptive cunt.

Once both had recovered a little, Summer laid her head on her father's chest and said, "that was wonderful, Daddy." She paused for a second, thinking. "Daddy, why did you say those dirty words when you were shooting your stuff into me? You know, like they do in those videos?"

Chris thought for a moment. "Honestly I don't really know, sweetheart. I think part of it is that it feels so good and that those are the only words that come out, I guess. Also, some people enjoy dirty talk during sex. It sorta helps turn them on."

"Would you like me to talk...um...dirty to you?" Summer asked.

Chris thought about that for a moment. "I wouldn't punish you if you did, but don't ever fake anything to try and please someone else. I love doing it whether you talk dirty or not. Just do and say what feels natural and right to you."

Summer and Chris both looked at the clock and knew they had to get a move on. Once everyone else was up there would be knocks at the door from people ready to head out for breakfast. Chris told his daughter to get up and that they could have another shower together, which certainly pleased Summer. They both got out of bed and padded into the bathroom.

In the shower Chris washed Summer's body, taking some time enjoying her blossoming breasts and then doing between her legs where he slipped a finger into her slit and used his thumb to rub Summer's clit.

Summer loved what her father was doing and told him to please keep going and make her have those marvelous tingles again.

Chris was happy to oblige and did as his daughter asked, fingering and rubbing her clit until Summer squealed and trembled with another orgasm.

Once done, Summer returned the favor by washing her father's body and then knelt down, taking her father's cock into her mouth and giving him a fantastic blowjob until Chris grunted and shot his second load of the morning into his daughter's eagerly waiting mouth.

Once they were both out and dried off, Chris looked at the clock and realized they had spent quite a lot of time in the shower. As he exited the bathroom he noticed that the bedroom door was open and the room empty. Obviously Karen was off checking on the Amigos and making sure they were all up and ready to go. That was a job he normally would have handled, but Summer had a way of distracting him from time to time. He quickly got dressed, finishing just as there was a knock at the door. Summer rushed to answer the door, still naked.

"Why aren't you dressed?" Karen chastised her daughter upon entering the room.

"I was waiting to see which outfit Jessica and Lily had decided to wear," Summer lied. Although everyone seemed to buy in to her little fib.

"We decided on the white camisole half top," Lily said nervously. "Actually Jessica coerced me into wearing it."

"Lily is wearing a blue skirt, and I have on green. Why don't you wear red," Jessica suggested.

In a minute Summer was ready to go. When Chris Spring saw the three girls standing in a row, he gasped. He literally didn't know which girl to feast on or what part of that feast to concentrate on the most. They were all wearing quite short mini skirts. Not quite as brief as Summer normally wore, but still showing a helluva lot of great leg. He'd never seen Lily show so much leg before except when she was naked.

They were all wearing the spaghetti strapped white half camisoles that they had purchased at the mall and which displayed their nice flat tummies. All three camisoles were skin tight and left no doubt that none of the girls were wearing bras beneath them. It was a sight to behold and one that strangely reminder Chris of the story of Goldilocks and the three bears. The difference in this version being that just right was a matter of personal choice.

Summer had her small golf ball size tits with very prominent nipples. Jessica had larger tits, perhaps the size of baseballs, while Lily easily won the size battle with her already softball size breasts at only age thirteen. The camisoles left no doubt that all three were young and showing none of the effects that age and gravity would eventually have on their bodies. What added to the picture was that all three were naturally good looking and found no need to degrade themselves with cheap makeup.

Although looking quite nice, Karen was dressed a bit more conservatively than the girls. She had decided that this wasn't a generational competition. This vacation was for Summer and her friends.

"Chris, look what will happen when I do a no hands on the roller coaster," Summer said to her boyfriend, as she raised her arms high in the air. Her small breasts were immediately totally exposed.

The boys all gawked excitedly and looked to Jessica and Lily, hoping for an equally impressive show. Lily semi-reluctantly raised her arms. Although she showed an impressive amount of under boob, her nipples remained completely hidden from view. It seemed that Jessica was again caught halfway between Summer and Lily. Unlike Summer, her entire breasts didn't pop out, but she did give one hell of a show, even exposing her nipples if she stretch high enough.

"Please don't overdo that today," Mr. Spring begged. "As beautiful as you girls look, I'm not quite sure how security will react to bare breasts. I hesitate to ask this, but are you other girls wearing panties or have you decided to go commando like my daughter?"

He had expected a verbal answer, but instead both girls raised their skirts. Jessica revealed a now neatly trimmed bush, while Lily rather proudly revealed her hairless cunt.

"Well, it certainly looks like you girls are all fitted out for the day. I just hope that everyone you see is braced for you," Mr. Spring said sincerely. "It's almost seven. Let's get a quick breakfast and then catch the bus. Hopefully we can get to the Animal Kingdom just before today's eight o'clock opening."

Summer had been talking with her boyfriend, pumping him with questions about how his night had gone with her mother when suddenly she remembered and hurried over to her dad.

"Daddy, last night about three o'clock in the morning I had a real dry mouth. So I took three dollars from your wallet and went down to the lobby to get a Coke," Summer confessed.

"No problem," Chris replied.

"No problem if you got dressed," Karen repeated. "Please tell me you didn't go down to the lobby naked."

"I can't tell you that," Summer said solemnly. "You've always told me never to lie."

"Did anyone see you?" her dad inquired, slightly riled.

"Just one lady and she was really kwel about it," Summer explained. "She said she used to streak hotel halls when she was younger. She and her husband are here on vacation with their grand kids. She knew who I was."

"She knew who you were? How's that even possible?" her mother inquired.

"When I told her my first name was Summer, she guessed that I was Summer Spring. It seems that my picture and the story about us suing the FAC is all over the news in Florida."

"Did she seem upset about the lawsuit?" Mr. Spring asked.

"Not really," Summer replied. "We spent most of the time talking about her husband and how he'd be disappointed at not having seen me. She said he's a closet hebephile. Is it okay if I get back to Chris?"

Chris Spring nodded his head and Summer returned to join Chris as they entered the main building of the resort. "What's a hebephile?" Chris asked his wife.

"I always get ephebophelia and hebephilia mixed up," Karen explained. "They're both obsessions that adult men have with young girls. One is with older teens and the other with eleven to fourteen year olds. I think hebe is with the younger girls. I'm glad it wasn't him that ran into Summer."

"Me too," Chris agreed. "Seeing Summer nude just might have been enough to bring him out of the closet. I have no problem with Summer being an exhibitionist, even a slut, but that doesn't mean I don't worry a helluva lot about her safety."

Karen nodded her head in agreement. "And for the next four days we have three gorgeous girls to look out for," she added. "Although I have an idea the boys aren't going to let them get out of their sight."

"Yeah, and right now that's probably killing the girls," Chris added. "I bet they all just want to get in a corner someplace and chat about last night. Speaking of which, how did you and my young name sharer make out?"

"It was nice," Karen insisted. "Obviously at twelve he doesn't come close to you in the equipment department, but he makes up for it in exuberant energy and his desire to satisfy his partner. I'd say that his biggest asset is his desire to give a woman an orgasm. What he doesn't have in penis length and girth, he makes up for with his very talented tongue." Karen laughed. "If I didn't know better I'd think his tongue came with a factory-installed GPS for locating erogenous zones, because he certainly had me climbing the walls."

"Okay everybody, same as last evening," Chris call out to his troops. "Select and pay for what you want and meet at the same place as last night to sit and eat."

After checking out all the different offerings, everyone quickly selected his or her favorite and then dug in. Karen and Chris noticed that the girls were all getting a lot of looks, some appreciative and some not so much so. Although the girls all looked quite sexy, Chris didn't think any of them were over the top in what might be considered an immoral way, at least not unless Summer decided to raise her arms in the air, which thankfully she hadn't done so far.

Karen was the one who first broached the subject that everyone else seemed to be avoiding. "Well, how did your night of debauchery go?"

Her question was answered with complete silence.

"Okay, I'll take that as a not so great," Karen surmised. "Look, I'm not looking to get off by hearing the sordid details of last night. But if things didn't go as well as expected, you guys should get together and discuss it as a group before you go off as couples again tonight. Great sex is only achieved when you deliver what your partner is expecting and hoping for. And guess what? Your partner only knows what you want if you tell them. No one improves if they are under the misconception that they are doing everything just fine."

"But how do you do that without hurting a person's feelings?" Lily asked.

"At work when we talk to a person about their shortfalls, we usually start off with a positive," Mr. Spring contributed. "Then we discuss the areas that need improvement, concluding with another positive."

"What if you can't come up with any positives?" Jessica asked, looking rather sad and disappointed.

"There are always positives," Christopher insisted. "Sometimes you might have to search rather hard to find them, but they're always there."

No one came right out and said it, but Summer got the strong impression that neither Lily nor Jessica had enjoyed last evening nearly as much as she had. But then, of course, she had been with her dad and not a novice first timer. She decided to do whatever possible to help beef up the performances of Harry and Billy in hopes that they could prove their worth to the girls. She didn't want to go through the heartache of shunning one or more of the Amigos and searching for replacements.

The group reached the pickup area just as a bus was pulling into the slot designated for guests headed for the Animal Kingdom. Fortunately the line wasn't that long and they managed to make it onto the bus, avoiding having to wait for the next transport. Unfortunately, the seats were all taken so they had to ride standing, along with a number of others. Had it been the end of the day after walking miles, they might have appreciated a seat, but they were young and fresh, just starting their day. Summer noticed that the seated adults, especially the men, were really checking her and the other female Amigos out. It was funny that all the men seemed to have a favorite part of the young female body that they especially liked to focus on. Sadly, as pretty as all three girls were, no one seemed to be looking at their faces. All eyes were either on their legs, tits or butts.

They made it to the gate just in time for the rope drop. Mr. Spring chuckled as three fourths of the crowd barreled toward The World of Avatar as he expected they would. He instead led his troops to the first showing of *It's Tough to be a Bug,* after which they leisurely examined *The Tree of Life* before taking the path to Africa and their 9AM fast pass for the *Kilimanjaro Safaris*. Immediately after the safari ride they took in the 10AM show of *Festival of the Lion King*. After leaving the Lion King show they headed for their 10-11 fast pass, making it there with fifteen minutes to spare.

Up until then everything had gone perfectly, at least through the eyes of Mr. and Mrs. Spring. They were seeing a lot without any long lines and the girls, although definitely attracting attention, were not causing an Brobdingnagian distraction. That was about to change. The attraction they were getting on next was the Kali River Rapids and although everyone including the girls knew the inherent dangers of this ride, no one suggested they skip it. And if they had, Summer and Jessica most likely would have ignored the suggestion anyway and coerced Lily to ride along with them.

It might be possible to ride the River Rapids without getting wet if you wear hooded rain gear, but that's not what the girls had on. All three of them were literally drenched, soaked to their skin. When a white camisole is soaking wet it becomes quite transparent, and all three girls exited the ride looking like they had just taken part in an extremely wet tee shirt contest. Of the girls, Lily seemed the most discomposed, although she somehow resisted trying to cover her breasts. Summer's only concern seemed to be that her hair was soaking wet. Jessica stuck her chest out proudly, evidently quite happy for the world to see her perky young tits.

Although the boys seemed to be totally enjoying the exposition the girls were putting on, Chris and Karen were a tad concerned. "Let's pop in here," Chris suggested as they passed *Flights of Wonder,* a live bird show. It wasn't on his must do list, but they'd be able to sit down for nineteen minutes, and the girls might dry out a tad. Fortunately since everyone was basically headed in the same direction, few people noticed the three sets of prominent headlights.

"Summer, is that you?" the women two seats away from her asked.

"Hi!" Summer replied, recognizing the woman who had caught her on her nude trip to the Coke machine. "I never expected to see you again."

"Evidently Disney World isn't quite as big as they claim," the woman said, laughing. "I'm Jane by the way, these are my grandchildren and that's my husband Earl sitting next to you. Earl, this is the girl I told you about, Summer Spring."

Up until now, Earl had looked totally bored, but after one look at Summer and the two lovely girls seated next to her, his attitude took a 180 degree turn.

"Extremely nice to meet you," Earl said, checking out Summer completely and definitely liking what he saw. "What happened to you girls," Earl asked, unable to ignore the fantastic show taking place in front of him.

"Kali River Rapids happened to us," Summer said, getting to her feet and then sitting right down again. This time, however, as she sat down Summer spread her skirt out so that instead of sitting on the wet garment, she would have her bare butt touching the bench. It all happened so fast that Earl didn't get a chance to see anything naughty, but he saw enough to realize this little hottie wasn't wearing any underwear, which was Summer's primary intention. In case this bird show got boring, she wanted something interesting enough to occupy her time. And although Earl certainly wasn't in her dad's class, she'd be willing to fuck him.

In a different setting, Summer would have introduced her parents to Jane, but they were at the other end of the bench with all the Amigos between her and them. Besides, Summer was more interested in Earl. If he liked girls her age, she intended to give him something to really appreciate. She crossed her right leg over her left, but not in the proper way a woman would, but in the way a man might with her right ankle over her left leg. That movement left her entire bare right leg visible to Earl from the top of her sneaker to where the leg joined her bare butt on the bench. It was evident by the boner Earl had sprouted that he had noticed.

"I'd be happy to take care of that for you," Summer said sweetly, grabbing Earl's left hand with her right. "But this isn't really the proper place. Besides it looks like the show is about to start. Before releasing Earl's hand, she pulled it toward her and then placed it on the bare skin of her right thigh. She had offered the invitation; it was now up to Earl whether he accepted it or not.

The show was interesting and Summer was enjoying it, but not nearly as much as she was the hand caressing her thigh and moving ever closer to her cunt. She slid a little closer to Earl to close the gap between them so that no one sitting behind them could see what Earl was doing. At the same time she spread her legs as wide as reasonably possible to give Earl access to the treasure between her legs if he desired.

There was nothing Earl desired more. He couldn't believe that this beautiful little prick-teaser was offering herself to him without him even having come on to her. His wife had told him that this was only a twenty minute show, but right now he wished it would last twenty hours. He caressed this girl's soft smooth skin, loving the touch of her. He knew he should probably not rush, but he had no idea how much of the show had transpired and how much more precious time was allotted him.

Earl moved his hand across Summer's smooth leg and rejoiced as it entered the valley between her legs. He tensed, not quite knowing what type of reaction to expect. All the girl did was sigh and spread her legs further apart to give Earl easier access. Earl slid his hand into the heavenly valley between her legs as his index finger began to probe for her slit. Fortunately the audience was applauding as his finger entered her slit because Summer moaned quite audibly.

It was a toss-up as to which of them enjoyed the show the most. Summer applauded enthusiastically, while Earl didn't clap at all. The last thing he wanted to do was remove his finger from heaven's gate, but eventually he reluctantly did. "Thank you Earl," Summer said softly. The she raised her voice. "Nice to see you again, Jane." As she turned to leave she dramatically dropped a paper she was holding. Knowing Earl was watching, she picked up the paper in a very unladylike way, exposing her butt and cunt to an observant Earl. He couldn't help but cum right then and there. Summer wondered if his wet pants would attract as much attention as her wet top had. Mr. Spring hurried his troops off to *Expedition Everest*.

It was the first ride in which they had paired up, and Summer was happy to ride with her fuck buddy, Chris. She noticed that Jessica and Lily had ridden together, leaving Harry and Billy to pair up. She was now certain that last night had been a fiasco.

Chris and Summer both loved the ride. Chris especially loved it when Summer raised her arms high in the air causing her precious little boobs to pop into view. Only reluctantly did Summer cover them up as the ride neared its end.

They stopped for drinks after getting off the ride. By now the girls had pretty much dried out and were no longer attracting scornful looks because of their wet tops. They were still getting plenty of looks, but after all they were beautiful girls and dressed quite sexily.

Mr. Spring was in good spirits. He loved planning out these trips, but liked it even better when the plans worked out perfectly as they had thus far today. Next on his schedule was the one o'clock show of *Finding Nemo the Musical,* and they were right on schedule.

The show was over at one thirty, leaving them an hour until their reservation at the Rainforest Cafe. He hadn't wanted to waste a fast pass on Dinosaur, but they decided to check out the stand-by line. Finding it almost nonexistent they got in line, still making it to the restaurant with time to spare.

After many trips to Disney and other resorts, Mr. Spring had come to the conclusion that three big meals were a waste of time and money. Instead of both lunch and dinner, he was a proponent of a late lunch followed by snacks.

It saved both time and money and resulted in a lot less uneaten wasted food.

They had barely been seated when Summer looked up to see Earl and Jane being seated with their grandchildren at a nearby table. This was just too much of a happenstance to be a coincidence. Although she had no proof, Summer was positive that Earl was following them. What she couldn't figure out was how in such a large restaurant he had managed to get a table so close to them.

Now most people would panic at being stalked, but not Summer. She just waved gleefully to both Jane and Earl, and they waved back.

"Do you know those people?" Mr. Spring inquired of his daughter.

"Sorta," Summer replied. "That's the woman who caught me naked at the soda machine last night, and her husband. I let him finger fuck me doing the bird show and now I think he is stalking me. Probably wants to fuck me."

"How do you feel about that?" Karen asked.

"I'm not a prick-tease," Summer replied. "I don't fool around if I'm not willing to eventually go all the way. It's just not really possible here, so I'm not sure I understand why he is following me."

By now all the Amigos were checking out Earl and wondering exactly what attracted Summer to him. Summer would have pulled her skirt up and given Earl another peek at her cunt, but the seating arrangements made that rather unfeasible. As the waitress delivered their drinks and then took their food orders, Summer made a decision.

"I'll be back," Summer said, jumping to her feet.

Jessica asked, "are you going to the rest room? Do you want company?"

Summer brushed off her friend and headed over to the table where Earl and Jane were seated with their grandchildren. She exchanged a few words with them before Earl jumped to his feet and followed Summer in the direction of the restrooms.

"Men's or ladies?" Summer inquired.

"Definitely men's," Earl replied. "Wait! In there!" Earl said, suddenly noticing one of those family type facilities for the disabled, infant changing or for a parent accompanying a child of a different gender.

"Here or in a stall," Earl asked once they were in the room.

"Stall definitely," Summer responded. "It seems much more dirty and sluttish. And I want to be a world class slut."

"I'd say you were well on your way," Earl declared. "Fucking a man over four times your age in a public restroom is an activity most young girls don't take part in."

Once in the stall, Earl didn't even take the time to properly undress Summer. Instead, he just pulled her top up, exposing her young boobs and started slurping them.

Sumner knew that sluts didn't normally receive much foreplay or tenderness from their partners, but that didn't mean she didn't miss the loving, caring caresses she was accustom to from Chris and her father.

Earl seemed to have only one thing on his mind and that was sticking his smelly cock between her legs. It was obvious that he hadn't bothered to clean up since his accident at the bird show, and Summer was delighted that he hadn't suggested she give him a blow job. He didn't even take the time to remove her skirt. He just stuck the hem of her skirt in the waist band, exposing her bare cunt and ass.

Perhaps he was different in a bedroom environment, but here he was definitely not interested in foreplay. Fortunately for Summer, her cunt seemed to be always moist and ready to go. There was no kissing, no tender sweet words. He just sunk his fingers into her young butt and lifted her high enough for his randy cock to enter her young cunt. He slammed her body against the side of the stall and started fucking her hard and fast, literally banging her against the wall of the stall with every inward pump. Fortunately it wasn't long before he started to cum. He hadn't given her an orgasm and she hadn't really expected him to. She was just a slut to him and she hadn't expected him to worry about pleasing her.

They were just about to leave the stall when they both heard the rest room door open and close. From the baby talk taking place it was evident that a father had just entered to change his child, and he didn't seem to be in any rush.

"I have to get back," Summer whispered urgently to Earl, who just shrugged his shoulders looking helpless.

"I have an idea," Summer said, stripping off all her clothes and handing them to Earl. "Play along, pretend I'm mentally handicapped."

Summer exited the stall and walked up the sink totally naked except for her sneakers and socks. She smiled and waved to the man, just using her finger tips, but not uttering a word. He had just started undressing the baby, but now froze.

"Please forgive her," Earl begged, hurrying toward Summer with her clothing. "Her mind hasn't kept up with her body. Mentally the poor girl is still two years old. When she is having fun she sometimes forgets to ask to go potty. I just threw away her panties. They were totally soaked in pee."

While Earl was talking, Summer had actually lifted her one leg up to the sink and was splashing water on her pussy.

The man looked at Summer, shaking his head in sorrow. This girl was beautiful, perfect in every way, except...

"Is there anything I can do to help you?" the man asked sincerely.

"Yes, please," Earl responded. "She's getting to be a bit much for me to handle, and I want to get her dressed before she wanders out in the restaurant and causes a disturbance. Could you possibly dry her off with some paper towels so I can try to get her dressed? Perhaps make sure her cunt is clean by wiping her with a couple of those baby wipes."

The man definitely wanted to help out, but this was no baby. He tentatively patted her with the paper towels, being careful to not make contact with his hands to her skin. Then he reached for a couple of wipes.

"It's not sexual," Earl insisted. "Just wipe her little slit, being sure to get the inside nice and clean."

The man kept repeating to himself that this wasn't sexual as he cleaned Summer's slit and fondled her cunt, but that didn't explain why he was now rock hard. When he was finished, he disposed of the wipes and then helped Earl dress the poor darling. Meanwhile his little one just waited contentedly for her turn.

"Thank you," Earl said when Summer was fully dressed. "I don't think I could have managed that on my own." He hurriedly guided Summer through the door and then they both rushed back to their individual tables. The activities after their fuck had been so stimulating that Earl wished he could have another go at the pre-teen beauty.

Summer hadn't particularly enjoyed being fucked by Earl, but the clean up afterwards had been a real turn on. She had made it back just as the food was being served, which eliminated a lot of discussion. She watched as the man with the baby exited the restroom and fortunately headed toward the other side of the restaurant.

After eating, they returned to the park using fast passes on Flight of Passage and Na'vi River Journey before leaving the park and heading to Epcot to catch the fireworks and a few rides beforehand.

Although Summer liked fireworks, she had more important matters to deal with. After a few quick words with the other Amigos, she asked her parents if it would be okay if she and the other kids skipped the fireworks and headed back to their rooms.

Although rather reluctantly, Chris and Karen agreed. So while Mr. and Mrs. Spring looked for a good viewing point, the Amigos headed for the pickup area. This was the first opportunity the Amigos had to get together and talk today, and Summer didn't mince words or waste any time getting to the point.

"What happen last night?" she asked the group in general as they walked toward the bus loading area.

For a few moments no one spoke, then Harry reluctantly spoke up. "I totally blew it last night," he admitted. "I've been smitten with Lily for years and the opportunity to actually have sex with her was just too overwhelming. I'd been hard the entire day just thinking about it. We had barely gotten undressed, I hadn't even gotten the chance to properly kiss her when I just totally lost control and spurted my cum all over her beautiful body."

"What did you do?" Summer asked Lily as they reached the empty bus and seated themselves in the rear bench seat.

"Well naturally I was a bit upset," Lily responded, "but I didn't curse at him or call him names. I just got out of bed and went and took a shower."

"What did you do after the shower?" Summer asked.

"Well, Harry and I were in the room with the two beds," Lily explained. "While I was taking a shower, he switched to the other bed and fell asleep. So after checking to make sure that the sheets weren't soiled, I got into bed and watched some television. Finally I turned it off and went to sleep."

"I wasn't asleep," Harry insisted. "I was just too ashamed to face her. I pretended to be asleep the whole time she watched TV. Shortly after she turned it off, I used the bathroom and then after some time finally actually fell asleep."

"Then you two never actually had sex last night," Summer surmised. "Would you be willingly to give it another go?"

"I had calmed down after my shower and was willing to give it another shot," Lily claimed. "But he'd fallen asleep or at least I thought he had."

"She hasn't talked to me all day," Harry said sadly. "Obviously she doesn't want anything to do with me, and I don't blame her. I wouldn't either."

"Harry, I don't hate you," Lily insisted. "I'm sorta flattered that I excite you that much. I was angry because I thought you just forgot about me and fell asleep."

"Would you two be willing to give it another shot?" Summer asked as the bus pulled away.

They both nodded their heads soberly.

"What about you two?" Summer asked, turning to Jessica and Billy.

"It was great," Billy replied. "Jessica's a great fuck."

"I'm not a fuck, I'm a girl," Jessica protested a bit more loudly than necessary.

"I was barely out of my clothes before the bastard was fucking me and afterwards he watched television and didn't even hold me."

Billy looked at Jessica as if in shock. "But it felt so good," Billy protested. "I was no more than in you before I felt the urge to cum. I assumed you felt it, too."

"Never assume that just because you are ready that your partner is also ready," Summer said. "Didn't you hear what my parents said about it taking a girl longer to be ready for sex and to have an orgasm?"

"I just thought they meant old women like those in their late twenties or thirties. Not girls as young and sexy as Jessica," Billy replied. "I'm really sorry Jessica. If you give me another chance I'll make it up to you."

"What do you say, Jessica?" Summer asked. "Are you willing to let him try to make it up to you?"

"Well, it wasn't totally awful," Jessica replied. "His dick did feel nice inside me. It's just that it was over so fast, and I never got to have an orgasm like Chris gave me. I'll let him do it again if he promises to remember this time that I'm a live girl with feelings and not one of those inflatable rubber dolls."

Billy clutched Jessica's hand in his and squeezed it passionately just as the bus pulled up to the resort.

"Guys, let's get a drink and snack before we go up to the room," Summer suggested. There was unanimous agreement. Something else that was unanimous was the decision to get ice-cream sundaes.

"We'll all use your room tonight," Summer said as they entered the elevator. "Instead of switching partners as originally planned it will be a repeat of last night, but hopefully with much better results. Harry and Billy, as soon as you're undressed come and see me before you even think about touching Jessica and Lily."

"What are you going to do to them?" Chris asked concernedly.

"Nothing dreadful," Summer promised. "I just intend to give them a blow-job before they have sex."

"But won't that make them both unable to perform?" Chris asked.

"Not if they're anything like you, stud," Summer replied. "I expect that they'll be back in action in less than an hour. In that hour I'm hoping they can show the girls just how much they truly care for them with an extensive foreplay session."

Chris nodded his head in understanding. "You know, I still like blow-jobs," he stated in an off-handed manner.

"But you have great self-control and always put me first," Summer said, suddenly stopping and realizing just what she was saying. "And I'm about to reward them for screwing up and not take care of the best boyfriend a girl could ever have?" She gave Chris a passionate kiss. "Suppose you get in line right behind them, and I'll give you an extra special blow-job. Then I want to take a shower and wash the day away before we have sex. You can join me if you like."

*Summer here: Of course, Neel thinks this is a good place to break away from our story. But that's only because he's not in line to receive a blowjob. I promise you that next chapter we will pick up right where we left off and you won't miss a single lick. See ya next time.*

## Nude Like Me - Chapter 18

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

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**THREE HOLES IN ONE**

"Suppose I do you first," Summer said to Harry, who was already walking around sporting wood. Normally Summer would have started with some teasing licks of Harry's cock near his piss hole, but she didn't want to take a chance of setting him off prematurely and so she immediately engulfed his stiff cock in her mouth.

It was a good thing that she did because Harry was almost immediately spurting his seed-laden cum into her hungry mouth. "Harry, you really have to get a handle on that," Summer said sincerely, after swallowing his semen. "The longer you last the better it is for both you and your partner. Try harder to think of non-sexual things. Chris pictures me as the old withered witch in Snow White."

"No, I don't," Chris protested. "I might think of her to help maintain control, but I never superimpose her image on your body."

"Well, it's nice to know that," Summer replied with a giggle. "I've always visualized her as having long droopy boobs, and I'm way too young for that. Harry, why don't you go in the bathroom and give your cock a good cleaning. Then take a nice long time to worship Lily's beautiful body."

"Do you like Harry?" Jessica asked Lily in hushed tones as they both sat naked on the bed watching Summer do her thing with the boys.

"Honestly, I'm still trying to figure that one out myself," Lily answered. "I have this mental list of pros and cons, and I was sorta hoping sex would help me make the final decision, but we never got that far last night. What about you and Billy?"

"Pretty much just the opposite," Jessica replied. "I thought Billy was the perfect boyfriend material until we had sex last night. I'm willing to give him another chance, but unless it's a complete 180 from the way I was treated yesterday, I'm ditching him."

"Did you see Summer with that guy in the restaurant?" Lily asked, changing the subject.

"What guy?" Jessica retorted.

"The guy from the bird show," Lily replied.

"She wasn't with any guy at the bird show," Jessica insisted. "She was sitting next to some man and his wife."

"That's the guy," Lily said. "He was fondling her throughout the entire show. I'm not positive, but I think he might even have finger fucked her during the show."

"You have got to be kidding," Jessica rejoined. "He was really old, at least fifty."

"Didn't you see Summer talk to him at the restaurant?" Lily asked.

"I saw her talk to a man a few tables from us. Was that the same guy?" Jessica asked.

"Girl, you've got to pay better attention to the world around you," Lily said in a semi-chastising tone. "I don't suppose you noticed then that they went off to the rest rooms together."

"But that was just a coincidence … Are you saying she … In a public toilet? Damn! She really is a slut, isn't she?" Jessica asked.

"She's never claimed to be anything else but," Lily reminded Jessica.

"I know, but... I always thought she just meant boys our age," Jessica clarified. "I didn't think she was including old men she'd pick up off the street."Jessica stared into space trying to comprehend it all. "Damn, I don't give a fuck who or for that matter what she fucks. I still like her and want to be like her."

"That's good to know," Lily said, giving Jessica a passionate kiss on the lips. "At least the three female Amigos are a lock. Now all we have to do is straighten out those two."She indicated Billy and Harry. "Otherwise Chris is going to be an awfully tired little fucker trying to satisfy three horny girls."

"Okay, Billy your turn," Summer said, getting back down on her knees. She was seriously considering asking for knee pads as a Christmas present. "Billy, do you like Jessica, or do you feel she is sorta being forced on you because things didn't quite work out between you and Lily?"

"I really like her," Billy replied in what seemed like a sincere manner. "I'm a lot more comfortable with her than I was with Lily."

"Perhaps too comfy," Summer suggested. "So much so that you are taking her for granted. Remember, her body isn't just a cuspidor for your cum deposits. When we're finished I suggest you show her how much you really care about her, or there is a damn good chance you'll be back to making your deposits in a facial tissue!"

It wasn't necessary for Summer to explain in any more detail. Billy got the gist of what she was saying and had no desire to lose another potential girlfriend. "And don't misconstrue in any way my motives for giving you this blow-job," Summer added. "I'm just trying to release your pent-up emotions so that you think about her and not concentrate on your own needs."

Although Summer loved giving head, for Billy's benefit she tried to pretend that in his case it was a tedious bother. He wasn't quite as quick as Harry, but he didn't last long either. Karen had been giving Summer pointers on the in’s and out's of oral stimulation, and Summer was becoming quite adapt at stretching it out agonizing long or ending it way too soon. Of course, in Harry's case she hadn't had much choice.

As she sent Billy off to wash his penis, Summer was about to pick Harry apart for having turned the television on. Then she saw her own likeness staring back at her from the screen.

(Jim Grant) In less than a week's time, Summer Spring's name has become known in practically every household in the state of Florida, and other states are watching nervously, awaiting the final outcome of this drama. With me tonight on *News-Line* to weigh in on this story is our legal expert Howard Delaney. Howard welcome to *News-Line.*

(Howard Delaney) Thank you Jim. As always, it's my pleasure to be with you on *News-Line.*

(Jim Grant) What's going on here Howard? When I first heard about this lawsuit I chalked it up as another frivolous lawsuit that would soon be dismissed. But now Miss Spring seems to have a ton of money and a legal team right out of Who's Who backing up her claim. Does she actually have any chance of winning this case?

(Howard Delaney) Jim, if I could give you an absolute answer to that question, there would be no need for judges, lawyers or juries. Sad but true, every day innocent people are found guilty and guilty people are set free. People have a tendency to let their personal feelings get in the way of what is legally right or wrong.

(Jim Grant) Perhaps then I should ask my question in a different way. Do you feel the case should be thrown out of court?

(Howard Delaney) Definitely not. I'll even go as far as to say that I feel the young lady should prevail. She is definitely being discriminated against.

(Jim Grant) Howard, you can't be serious. Are you actually saying that you feel this girl should be allowed to play sports naked?

(Howard Delaney) Jim, that is not at all what I said. I said she was being discriminated against. That is an undeniable fact. In a court case, you can't read beyond what is in the petition.

(Jim Grant) But how can requiring her to wear a uniform be considered discrimination. Everybody else is wearing a uniform.

(Howard Delaney) True! And you and I and most others can walk up the steps of the courthouse, but still we provide ramps as access for those with disabilities that don’t allow them to walk up those steps. They have over one hundred acclaimed doctors ready to testify that requiring this girl to wear the normal sports attire is tantamount to asking her to commit suicide. No one else is being asked to do that in order to participate in sports. That is blatant discrimination.

(Jim Grant) But playing a school sport isn't the same as having access to a public building.

(Howard Delaney) Discrimination is discrimination unless we are now going to say you have to be a member of a certain size group in order to qualify. Discrimination laws were designed to protect minority groups.

(Jim Grant) But don't we have to consider the ramifications if she wins?

(Howard Delaney) That is not the job of a jury. If a man kills another man, it is not the jury’s job to worry about what will happen to his wife and six kids if he goes to jail. Whether he is guilty or not is the only thing they should determine. In this case their job isn't to worry about what this young lady will or will not wear, they are just to determine whether or not she is being discriminated against. But I don't think this case will ever see the inside of a courtroom.

(Jim Grant) What makes you say that, Howard?

(Howard Delaney) Our legal system is infamous for its slowness. The way this lawsuit is structured the FAC and its affiliated schools could end up bankrupt if Miss Spring wins after a lengthy court battle. If they see the possibility of that happening they will want to settle out of court and as quickly as possible. There are already 'Let Her Play' protests taking place in many districts.

(Jim Grant) Do these protesters actually support the idea of this young girl playing sports in the buff?

(Howard Delaney) Not necessarily, but they don't want to run the risk of seeing their school taxes skyrocket to six or seven times what they are now paying, and even more if the lawsuit drags on.

(Jim Grant) But don't they care about the possibility of this girl actually playing sports nude?

(Howard Delaney) Well Jim, that's just it. That is just a possibility, and one that doesn't in most cases affect them. Losing and having taxes skyrocket is a much greater concern. It might be morally wrong in the eyes of many for a seventh grade girl to play sports naked in Cocoa, Florida, but that morality actually won't affect people in Kissimmee. Higher taxes would. And then you must remember that no one actually knows for a fact if she'd ever actually play nude or not.

(Jim Grant) Can you explain further? I thought the whole idea of the suit was to allow her to play naked.

(Howard Delaney) The idea of the suit is to prove that she was being discriminated against and give her the option of playing naked instead of wearing the prescribed uniform. We don't know if in fact she would even remotely consider doing such an indecorous thing. I have a thirteen year old daughter, and I've discussed this case with her and her friends. They think it's all bravado and that no girl would ever even consider doing such a mortifying thing.

(Jim Grant) On that subject, Summer Spring herself is rather a mystery girl. Our reporters have been unable to locate anyone who even knew the young lady prior to the start of school this year. We've tried reaching her at home, but she and her parents seem to be away for the long weekend.

"Harry, would you please turn that television off?" Summer asked, as Billy returned from his trip to the bathroom. "You and Harry can't afford any distractions tonight. You both have a lot of ground to make up if you want to remain members of the Amigos."

Harry and Billy had both assumed that might be the case, but now Summer had made it abundantly clear. Not only were their relationships with Lily and Jessica on the line tonight, but also their membership in the Amigos. Summer and Chris left, leaving the boys to dig themselves out of their self-inflicted holes.

As Chris and Summer disappeared through the door to the separate bedroom, Harry and Billy started digging for all they were worth. "Chris, I know I promised you a blow-job, but can we talk first?" Summer asked sounding extremely serious. She led Chris to the bed and they both sat down on the edge, holding hands.

"I know you like Billy and Harry," Summer began. "So do I, but the Amigos isn't just a kids' friendship club, it's also a sex club. If you're lousy at baseball, you don't belong in a baseball club. Likewise if you're lousy at sex you don't have any place in a sex club. I have my fingers crossed for them, but if we lose either one of them would you like to take on their girlfriend?"

"What do you mean?" Chris asked, rather confused. "I already have had sex with both of them."

"And hopefully that would continue, and you'd also still have sex with me on occasion," Summer explained. "They both think you're great. If you matched up with one of them, you could have a girlfriend in more the traditional sense."

"I already have a girlfriend," Chris insisted. "Are you... Are you dumping me?"

"No! I could never dump you," Summer replied. "I was rather hoping that perhaps you'd dump me so that I wouldn't continue to hurt you."

"I love you," Chris insisted.

"I know! You keep telling me that. But is it even possible to love someone that you've only known for two weeks?" Summer asked. "Do you know what I did today? I fucked a man I just met. A man old enough to be my grandfather. And I did it in a public restroom stall. How can you possibly love me?"

"But you're with me now, and we're going to spend the night together," Chris insisted. You'll likely never see him again."

"And you're happy with that?" Summer asked.

"Of course not," Chris replied, "but the thought of the alternative... of not being with you at all is unbearable."

Summer just shook her head in submission. She'd never understand why he did it, but she was glad that Chris was willing to put up with her crazy idiosyncrasies. She got down on her knees and began to seriously go to work on his cock and balls. She earnestly considered asking him to lay face down on the bed so that she could give him a rim job, but decided against it. She wasn't sure whether it would turn him on or in reality have the opposite effect. She decided instead to just kiss and lick his ball-sack before giving his beautiful cock a loving blow-job. She was only eleven and found it impossible to believe she could be in love with Chris, but she definitely had strong feelings for the boy.

She had been willing to give him up so that he could take part in a more traditional relationship, but she was thankful he had refused. Summer sighed as Chris shot his seed into her eagerly waiting mouth. She regretted that she hadn't started giving oral stimulation to boys years ago. She might have been too young for actual sex, but she was positive that she would have been quite capable of giving blow-jobs at age five or six. Even though she licked Chris's cock perfectly clean, she still enticed him to join her for a shower.

Just before they entered the bathroom, Summer's phone rang. It was her parents letting her know that they had returned to their room. "I'll probably be spending the entire night over here," Summer informed them. Then she told them about the program that was just on television concerning her case.

"I just wish your name and picture wasn't being splashed all over the media," Mr. Spring said. "It would have been nice if this could have all been done with your identity remaining anonymous."

"I guess," Summer agreed. "But if we win and I actually get to play, I won't be wearing a mask like some superhero. People will know it's me."

"Are you still sure about all this?" Karen asked her daughter. "Perhaps it isn't too late to change your mind. Playing nude in front of a crowd of people is a lot different than playing in the driveway with just Lily and Chris."

"I know," Summer gushed. "It's going to be so kwel."

"We have our own rather different definitions of cool," Karen said. "Don't stay up too late, we have another busy day ahead of us tomorrow."

With Karen's advice in mind, Chris and Summer spent a bit less time in the shower than they otherwise might have and after a nice loving session together drifted off to sleep in each others arms.

It wasn't until the next morning that Summer got to touch base with Jessica and Lily to find out how their boys had performed. Neither girl went into extensive detail about their coupling, but they both gave Summer a thumbs up, which was enough information for now. She was happy that things had evidently taken a major step in the right direction.

*Neel Down here: Sorry to interrupt, but we're going to skip ahead in our story* *to Monday night. It's not that nothing of any interest took place but Sunday and Monday were much like Saturday except in different parks and with no Earl following Summer into a public restroom. The girls got more than their fair share of attention from* *the other guests and caused many embarrassing boners. Probably the biggest difference was that the Amigos spent most of their time paired in couples. Even Summer seemed to enjoy having a boyfriend who clung to her and catered to her every whim.*

*Sunday night they had a mild orgy in which all the boys and girls got to sample each other in bed. Although it was never actually discussed, Summer felt that sexually Chris was definitely the best in bed of all the boys, but Lily and Jessica seemed satisfied in their partners’ performances, and at the moment that was all that mattered. After all they weren't committing to each other for life.*

*Monday night Summer had something special planned and although she thoroughly enjoyed their day in the Magic Kingdom, she was eager to get back to their hotel room and have the Amigos watch a video she had brought along with her.*

The video started out with a young girl named Annie walking along a street, carrying her book bag. An older high school age boy was coming along the street from the other direction and Annie smiled at him. He stopped to talk to her and Annie flirted with him a bit and made a rather audacious suggestion.

"Are you sure you want to go through with this?" the boy asked as he indicated a house nearby. Annie seemed rather nervous, but she followed the boy inside. When they got inside, the guy indicated for her to sit down on an old couch. "Once my buddies arrive, there will be no turning back," he said. "We don't play games and don't take kindly to little teasers." Annie cowered on the couch as the guy made a phone call to several of his friends. Then he sat down on the couch next to Annie and started unbuttoning her white blouse. She considered resisting, but after all this had been her idea. It was about then that the adrenaline kicked in, and Annie started feeling her first true spike of anxiety. She realized that this was gonna hurt!

But at the same time as the fear started in, Annie started getting a tingling between her legs. The guy just ripped her blouse off of her completely, tearing it to shreds and leaving Annie shaking and naked from the waist up.

"Why'd you do that," Annie asked. "How am I supposed to get home without a blouse?"

"That's your problem," the boy replied. "You're the one who wanted this pretense gang rape. Do you think an actual rapist would worry about your clothes? Your real worry would be living long enough to even get home."

He roughly pinched her nipples, getting some squeals of pain from Annie as he did this. The guy ordered Annie to stand up and take off her skirt, but Annie now refused to go along with the rape scenario. With that, the guy slapped his hand across her face and then grasped both nipples and twisted them until Annie cried out in pain. He pulled out a big knife and told her to stand up and drop the skirt or he'd cut it off of her. Shaking, Annie stood up and slowly unfastened the skirt. She wasn't fast enough and the guy reached out and grasped the waistband, giving a tremendous jerk that almost pulled Annie off her feet. Suddenly she was standing there in front of him in just her white panties, white socks and shoes. Her first inclination was to cover up but the guy ordered her to keep her arms down at her sides.

Using the knife blade, the guy slipped it into one leg hole of Annie's panties and gave a quick jerk upward. The panties were sliced apart, barely hanging against her slim body. With one finger, he pulled them down and had Annie step out of them. She stood basically naked in front of him, shivering in very real fear. She didn't like knives and this was beginning to feel way too realistic.

The guy reached out and stuck his hand between Annie's legs, roughly getting her to part them. He ran a finger up into her cunt roughly, not seeming to care if he hurt her or not. In fact, he acted like he wanted to hurt Annie. She gasped at the pain of the inserted finger and as he pulled her to him with that finger inside of her cunt. She was standing between his legs as he roughly sawed first one finger, then two up into Annie's cunt. Despite the very real fear she was feeling, Annie was also getting very turned on.

Pulling his fingers out of her, he said, "Turn around, slut, and bend over. I wanna see your little asshole!" Annie turned and bent over. Even though a little frightened, she was always happy to show off her body. The guy started poking around and worked one finger into her little ass. Annie would have enjoyed it a lot more if he'd have used some lubrication. But evidently that was the whole idea of this video. She was to be hurt. And used. And then hurt some more.

Roughly, the guy worked first one and then two fingers into Annie's abused little asshole with Annie letting out little screams of pain. He steadied her with the other hand on her lower back. After getting two fingers up into her as far as he could, he twisted and turned to cause her a little more pain, which caused her to scream out once again.

"Shut up, cunt. Don't go pissing me off by making a lot of fucking noise," the older boy warned her. Annie gulped and took his words to heart. Although she had initiated the meeting and this was all supposedly play acting, this was very real and he was hurting her little asshole. Finally, after worming the two fingers around, he pulled them out and turned Annie around.

"Here, slut. Lick them clean. I don't want your shit on my fingers," he ordered. Annie eagerly complied, being ordered to do something she actually enjoyed. She quickly cleaned her ass juices and some little brown streaks off his fingers. While she was doing that, the door opened and two more large guys came in with big grins on their faces. They evidently liked what they saw.

The first guy smiled and nodded to the newcomers and said, "Looks like we got ourselves a sweet little young cunt to play with. What's your name, slut?"

"Annie," she said.

"How old are you, cunt?" he asked.

"I'm eleven," Annie told him.

"You know what we're going to do with you, cunt?" the guy asked.

Annie shook her head and said, "I'll do whatever you want. Please just don't hurt me," with a quaver in her voice that was all too real.

The guy laughed and said, "Oh, you'll do what we want alright cunt. And believe me, we're going to hurt you. We're going to hurt you a lot." To the two new guys, he said, "Hey, call Chad and have him bring Junior over. After we've had our fun with her, we'll let Junior have some fun too."

"Has she agreed to that?" the one guy asked rather nervously. "I'm looking forward to having fun with this little treasure, but I don't want her changing her mind and charging us with fucking rape."

"I'm not going to yell rape," Annie insisted. "I'd be willing to put it in writing that this was all my idea, but I don't think that would account for much considering my age."

The two guys laughed and one pulled a cell phone out and made a call. The other guy started taking his clothes off.

"You been in that sweet little cunt yet?" he asked the first guy, who shook his head, smiling.

"Good. Let's do her both at the same time. Think she'll fit?" the guy asked.

"Hell, if she won't, we'll just make her fit," the first guy said, standing up. He stripped out of his clothes and the third guy ended the phone call and took his clothes off too. Although they were supposed to be high school boys, obviously these guys had been selected for the video specifically for their sizes and their likeness to teenage boys. They were all over six feet tall, very muscular and each one had a cock that was at least eight inches long. The short one, at eight inches, had been selected because of the thickness of his cock. His name was Chuck, but he was called "Cork" for a very good reason. Annie looked at the three cocks with both fear and arousal. She wasn't sure if they would fit in her and she hoped that the remark about making her fit them was just to frighten her and not sincere.

Cork sat down on the couch and stroked his huge member, pre cum oozing out the tip. It wasn't quite completely hard and already Annie wasn't sure she could take it all in her little cunt. She knew she wouldn't be able to take it in her ass no matter how much she'd practice. She was roughly shoved over to the couch and almost fell on top of Cork. He laughed and easily pulled her light form down onto him, making her straddle him. He rubbed the head of his monstrous cock along Annie's cunt, which really hadn't gotten as wet as she normally would have because of the very real fear she felt. But after a few passes along her slit with his pre-cum working with what juices Annie was secreting, Cork got the head of his organ at the opening of Annie's little hole and pushed up against it. Hard!

Annie let out a "mmmmmph" as the huge member tried to spread her cunt lips open and then she felt hands on her shoulders. With huge pressure on her shoulders, she was pushed down until the large cock slipped all the way up into her little, abused cunt. Annie let out a scream of pain, which just excited the guy and got him plunging the huge member in and out of her even more vigorously. The pain was really intense, but as the cock jammed up into her over and over, Annie got a lot wetter and started to like the feeling of being filled with so large a cock. After a little while, Annie was helping by bouncing up and down, when Cork pulled her to lay down onto his chest.

"OK, Jack, slam it into her asshole. Make her wiggle good on my cock," Cork said. Annie knew what was going to happen but she didn't know how painful it would be. She heard Jack spit and felt something warm hit her anus, then she felt his cock-head rubbing around. Finally, he worked the cock-head against her little asshole until it made the sphincter spread a little and the tip of his cock-head started into Annie's ass. She cried out in pain as it slipped into her and made her anal sphincter feel like it was on fire. Just as she thought it couldn't hurt any worse, Jack pulled all the way out, then jammed his cock back into her ass again, making Annie scream with the renewed pain. He continued this a couple more times until his cock was seated well into her little rectum. Then the two guys started working on timing their thrusts into Annie. She had asked for this and so they ignored the pain they caused and whether Annie was getting off or not. They just jammed their huge members alternately into her holes so they would feel good. Annie's screams of pain turned to loud moans, then grunts as they slammed their cocks into her.

Annie was starting to get more and more aroused, despite the continuing pain from the two cocks plunging into and stretching her to the limits.

As the two guys continued to jam their large cocks into little Annie, Cork looked up and grinned. He said to Jack, "don't shoot your wad into her yet. Why don't you pull out and see if you can get your fist into her tight little ass." Jack grinned and nodded and slowly pulled his hard member from Annie's ass. Her formerly little hole gaped open and Jack stuck two fingers of each hand into it. Then he pulled. Hard. Annie screamed out again.

Jack worked three fingers in and twisted them around as Annie screamed with pain. She considered calling off the deal and begging the guys to stop, but she wanted to see this through. Her screams seemed to only inflame him, and he got four fingers in and worked them around, much to the continued consternation of Annie. He continued to very roughly pull the four fingers out, then slam them back into Annie's tortured asshole, enlarging it little by little along with Annie's screams as he did so. Finally, Jack put his thumb into his palm and started pushing hard. Annie screamed, "No, no! You'll tear me apart. Please don't do that. Owwwwww! Ahhhhhhhh! Please, you're hurting me! Owwwwwwwwww!" But her protestations and screams of pain only encouraged Jack and suddenly his whole hand slipped inside Annie's rectum. With a groan of "ummmmmmph", Annie realized with a little thrill of pride that the guy's whole fist was inside her and the pain had lessened because of that. She gave a little sigh of relief, pleased that she hadn't used her safe word.

"Wow, she's tight," Jack said, laughing. "I've never had an eleven year old ass before. But before we're done, she'll have the holes of a fifty year old whore." Then he started twisting his hand around inside Annie's ass. It wasn't nearly the pain she'd felt as he'd tried to shove it in her, and actually it felt a little hot, being so filled up. But that was short lived.

Jack began to slowly pull his hand back out of Annie's ass, which again painfully stretched her anal sphincter. Once his hand slipped out of her ass and the pain lessened, he slammed it back into Annie, making her scream again and again with the painfulness. Annie was covered with a fine sheen of sweat all over her body from her pain and exertions.

Cork had stopped thrusting up into Annie's cunt, and Jack got his whole hand into her ass, then made a fist. Annie felt so stretched and full, then felt the pressure build as Jack started to lift up. The pressure was painful, but not as bad as when he slammed in and out of her. Continuing to lift up, Jack soon pulled Annie all the way off of Cork's huge cock and she was dangling above his lap. The pressure Annie felt was tremendous, but not as explicitly painful. Annie tried to visualize what she must look like, dangling in the air, held up only by the fist inside her ass. She reached down to rub her clit, as the increasing pressure and the mental picture was really getting her aroused.

"Look! She likes it!" Jack said as Annie dangled in the air from the end of his huge arm. He shook his arm as if to emphasize what he'd said. The pressure started getting to Annie.

"Gary, get over here and see if you can get your hand into her cunt. She'd like it if we can shake hands in her," Jack told the other guy. Much to Annie's relief, Jack lowered her down until she could get on her feet. But then Gary was there in front of her, ready to work his hand into her cunt that had already been stretched by Cock's thick cock. Annie hoped that he'd stretched her enough that it wouldn't hurt like it did taking Jack's hand in her ass.

With his free hand, Jack slapped Annie's ass cheek hard and told her, "Spread those legs, slut. Give him room to get his hand up your cunt, slut. I think you might just like this."

With a big grin, Gary began to work a couple of fingers into Annie's juicy cunt. Like Jack, he got three, then four into her and then began to roughly twist and work them up into her tortured hole. Annie groaned at the intrusion and then let out a scream as Gary jammed his whole hand up into her little abused cunt. Like her asshole, once the whole hand was up inside her, the pain of being spread and stretched lessened and the feeling of fullness actually felt good.

With both of the men's hands up inside her now, Annie felt herself being lifted off the floor. Suddenly she was in the air, supported only by the two guy's fists inside her. The pressure in her ass and cunt was tremendous, although it didn't hurt like the original pain of them inserting their fists into her. Annie took a deep breath and tried to visualize what this looked like.

As Annie was being held up in the air between the two guys only by the pressure of their fists up inside of her, the door opened and two more guys entered. One held the leash of the hugest, black Rottweiler Annie had ever seen. The dog looked absolutely fierce and growled loudly when the guy holding the leash jerked on it.

The two new guys came in and stripped off their clothes as Jack and Gary let Annie down to stand on the floor, their fists still up inside her.

"Looks like you guys have been having some fun. You have her opened up really good. Junior's gonna like that slut's holes. How old is she, anyway?" one of them asked.

"'Eleven. Ever had an eleven year old girl before?" asked Jack.

"Only my sister. Does that count?" the new guy said and they all laughed.

"Forget about your sister," Jack said, slipping his fist out of Annie's ass, much to her relief, although she felt rather empty with it not in her. The pressure had been amazing. Then Gary slipped his fist out of her cunt and held it up for her to lick her juices off of it. Annie did that eagerly.

Gary said, "It's going to be fun watchin' her take Junior in her ass. He likes ass fucking, doesn't he, Frank?"

Frank laughed and said, "Who doesn't? It's a lot tighter than a cunt. Well, usually anyway. Problem is, you already got her sloppy with your fists. How is Junior going to get a tight ass like he likes when you guys got her all gapin' with your fists?"

Cork sat on the couch and laughed. "Oh, I have a fix for that. After I take my belt to this slut, she'll be right tightened back up again. The pain always closes slut's holes up good. C'mere bitch and suck my cock!" he ordered. Annie knew better than to hesitate and knelt down between the guy's legs and tried to get her mouth around his huge organ. It was so big around, she couldn't get it in her mouth. After a few tries, Cork put his big fist around his cock and squeezed the head, then pulled Annie's head down onto it. The head slipped into her mouth an inch or so as his hand slid down. Much to her surprise, Annie took about two inches into her mouth. She began to swirl her tongue around the head, licking at the piss slit. Cork groaned with pleasure but continued to hold Annie's head down on his cock. She could breathe through her nose, fortunately, as he held her in place. She continued to work her tongue around, trying to give the guy pleasure and hope he wouldn't choke her with the monster.

Continuing to hold Annie's head down on his cock, Cork began to stroke the lower shaft with his other hand. As Annie worked on the head, little by little more entered her mouth until she had the tip of the cock-head against the back of her throat. Continuing his stroking, Cork held Annie's head in place until he groaned and started to shoot his cum into her mouth and throat. He didn't release any pressure on her head and Annie had to swallow as fast as she could to get his cum down her throat. She was feeling so hot and reached down to frig her clit to try to get off. The other guys grinned and pointed at her rubbing her clit.

"Damn! I've never seen such a hot, sexy eleven year old slut," Jack said and the others nodded in agreement with him. They watched as Annie rubbed herself off and Cork never let her head back off at all. After he'd spewed all his cum into her mouth and down her throat, he grinned and nodded at the other guys watching them.

Still holding firm on Annie's head with a fistful of hair, Cork’s cock started to soften. As it did, it let him relax and soon his hot piss was spraying the back of Annie's throat. She was taken a bit by surprise and tried to swallow fast, but the stream was too strong and some spewed out of her nose. The guys watching started laughing while Cork grinned and kept a tight hold on Annie's head as his hot piss continued to spray down her throat.

"Hey, are you giving the little slut a drink?" one of the guys said and they all laughed. "Hope she got a good appetite, I'd like to give her something to eat later."

"That's not part of the agreement," Cork said, but the others seemed to ignore him.

Annie was doing everything she could to keep from drowning from Cork's pee. She kept swallowing as fast as she could, but the other guy's words gave her both a thrill and a chill. These guys were serious about what they were going to do to her. And had already done to her. Annie shivered.

Suddenly Annie heard something swish through the air and her butt lit up in shooting pain. If Cork hadn't pulled his cock out of her mouth, she might have bit the end off from the sudden reflex to the pain. Instead she screamed at the top of her lungs. Her ass felt like it was on fire. The guys behind her laughed.

"You gave her a good one, brother," one of them said. Annie looked around just as the belt swished and struck her ass again, sending another burning pain shooting through her butt. Annie screamed loudly and tried to get her hands around behind her to protect her sensitive ass.

"Tightenin' her right up there," Cork said, grabbing Annie's arms and pulling her forward over his lap. In this position, her little bubble butt with two bright red stripes was fully exposed to Gary's aim as he swung the belt, striking the small of Annie's back. She screamed loudly and started pleading with them to stop, but still didn't use her safe word. Gary just laughed, aimed at the back of her thighs and let the belt fly quite accurately again. Annie screamed. Gary continued to use the belt to lay slashes across Annie's young body from her shoulders to her knees. By the time he was done, Annie was completely hoarse from screaming.

Once Gary had striped Annie with the belt from her back down to her knees, he said to Cork, "OK, turn her over so we can get those holes tightened up for Junior." Cork easily lifted the sobbing Annie up and flipped her over. She moaned as it hurt her tender back to lay on it. Reaching down, Cork pulled Annie's knees up and wide open, exposing Annie's bare slit to Gary's belt. She screamed hoarsely as she realized what was going to happen next. Then the belt came whistling down, hitting right between her legs. The pain was even more excruciating than her back, butt and legs being whipped. Gary laid several more strikes on her tender cunt and then Cork widened her legs and pulled them back even more, exposing her abused little asshole. Gary took careful aim and laid a couple of stripes right on Annie's vulnerable asshole and cunt lips. She might have called out her safe word, but she couldn't scream loudly as her throat was already raw from screaming so much.

"OK. Now how we going to do this?" Cork asked. Then he motioned with his head at the low foot rest in front of one of the chairs. "Chad, bring that stool over here and we'll lay her on it." Chad quickly moved the foot stool over in front of the couch and Cork easily lifted Annie up and laid her face down on the foot stool. They already had some ties ready and they bound Annie's hands to two of the legs of the foot stool and her legs to the other two. This left the poor girl bent over and her cunt and ass exposed. Chad stuck a finger into Annie's asshole, getting a gasp of pain from her.

"She's tightened up a lot," he laughed as he pulled his finger out. Jack brought the Rottweiler over and let him sniff around Annie's bright red ass. The dog had been trained especially for fucking human females and knew what to do. After a few licks, he climbed on top of Annie, getting hoarse moans of pain from Annie as he touched anywhere on her inflamed backside. Jack got down and helped hold Annie's ass cheeks apart and guided Junior's rampant doggy cock to her ass. Once the tip of his hard cock pressed into the sore nether hole, the dog took over and began thrusting his cock into Annie. The guys all watched and made comments on how good a bitch the little slut was for the dog and how he was gonna fill her ass with his puppy seed. As Junior jackhammered into Annie, Jack held one of the dog's hind legs to keep him tight against Annie. This was to make sure that as the dog's large knot expanded, it did so inside Annie's tortured asshole and they would be locked tightly together.

"Why did you stop the video?" Billy protested. "I wanted to see the dog knot inside her." "I didn't bring the video to get you all excited and turned on," Summer protested. "I brought it as sorta an instructional aid. I want you guys to do to me what those men did to that girl. And since we don't have a Rottweiler handy there isn't any reason to watch that part."

"Summer, you can't be serious," Lily argued vehemently. "I know you have talked in the past of having all three of your holes filled at once, but that movie goes way beyond that. Didn't you see how wide they stretched that poor girl's anus? And what that guy did with the belt? You can't possibly want to have your cunt and anus swatted with a belt. Some of the stuff they did had to be fake."

"I don't think so," Summer insisted. "If it was a feature presentation, I'd agree that it might be CGI, but I don't think they'd spend that kinda money on a porno. I think that everything they did to that girl was real, and as much as it obviously hurt her she seemed to get turned on by it too."

"But she was at least eighteen, seven years older than you," Jessica pointed out. "Although she looked young, her body was more mature and obviously able to take all that brutal stretching. Chris, aren't you going to say something? Try to talk some sense into your girlfriend."

"I know that girl," Chris said blankly, shocking everyone in the room. "Not personally, of course, but she isn't eighteen. That's Annie Brooks. She's the girl who was in that Lance Taylor video *Hot Girls*. She's only thirteen now so she couldn't have been more than twelve when that video was made."

"It can't be her," Lily insisted. "She was a top model and then became even more famous when that Lance Taylor video came out. Why the hell would she be doing porn? It can't possibly be her. It must be an older look-alike. She's way too young for porn."

"She might be too young for legit porn, but not for illegal child pornography," Harry suggested. "Of course that still wouldn't answer the question as to why she'd do it."

"Maybe she's like me," Summer suggested. "Perhaps she's just a slut who likes showing off her body and fucking. I think she just became my idol."

*Summer here: Chris and the boys don't have nearly the size equipment that Cork and his friends have, but next chapter they will reenact the video with me, of course, taking the part of Annie.*

*I'm dripping wet just thinking about it. See ya soon!*