## **Nude Like Me - Chapter 19**

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

**FUCKING THE NIGHT AWAY**

"I know that girl," Chris said blankly, shocking everyone in the room. "Not personally, of course, but she isn't anywhere near 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 someone like her be doing porn? It can't possibly be her. It must be an older look-alike. She's way too young and wealthy 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 want to do it."

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

"I wonder how I'd go about contacting her?" Summer asked the room at large.

"She has a web page and a fan site for her legitimate activities," Chris replied. "You could try there, but I doubt very much that any of that mail ever actually reaches her. Plus I doubt there is much chance that she'd ever admit to being in child porn. After all, it is illegal. Why the sudden interest in Annie Brooks?"

"I want to find out if that is really her," Summer replied urgently. "If it is, I want to learn how she got into porn and if she could possibly open any doors for me. It might be a long shot, but I'm going to try reaching her."

"You'd really want to do things like she just did in that movie and have it all recorded for the entire world to see?" Lily asked, astounded. She knew her best friend was wild and completely open when it came to sex and nudity, but she had no idea that she desired to go quite to the extremes depicted in that movie.

"I'd be willing to do everything she did," Summer insisted. "Including fucking a dog."

"Even the beating with the belt?" Jessica inquired. "That looked like it really hurt."

"I'd be anxious about you having a cock that big in your butt," Chris said concernedly. "What if your anus never closed up again properly? You could end up wearing a diaper the remainder of your life."

Summer simply shrugged her shoulders as if not bothered by that remote possibility.

"I couldn't get over the fact that the one guy actually got his fist in her little anus," Harry remarked. "Putting a fist in a girl's pussy is one thing since it's sorta designed to stretch, but doing it in the ass seems rather extreme."

"Does that mean you guys won't do it to me?" Summer asked, practically sounding heartbroken.

"Are you serious?" Billy asked. "You'd really want us to do all that crazy stuff to you?"

"Duh! That was the whole idea behind having you guys watch the video," Summer replied. "Obviously, I'd like to take it a bit slower and with more preparation than shown in the video, but yeah, I'd like you guys to take me in all three holes and then fist me."

"It's your body," Harry replied. "But can we order a pizza first? I'm a bit peckish." It seemed that everyone else was hungry too, and so they ordered two pizza and sodas.

"Okay! What do you want us to do first?" Harry asked after he finished placing the order.

"Obviously, plug all three of her holes first," Jessica suggested logically. "She won't even know your little cocks are in her body if you fist her first."

"Don't take it personally," Summer added. "It's not that your cocks are in any way abnormally small for your age, but you saw the size of Annie's cunt and butt hole after those guys fisted her. I could shove a huge dildo in and probably not feel it if I end up opening up that far. And I'd certainly rather let my body close slowly on its own than go through the pain of getting it to close more quickly by being hit with a belt."

"Darn," Lily said mockingly. "I was so hoping to get to be the one who got to wield the belt."

"You better be jesting," Summer warned. "Suppose instead of beating me, you just lube me up real good. Assuming of course, you don't mind probing my butt hole with your fingers?"

"I'm willing to make this sacrifice for a friend," Lily joked. "Jessica, you might want to get some towels and cover the bed. This might get a bit messy, and we don't want to have to explain to housekeeping what happened."

The boys watched in eager anticipation while Jessica covered the bed. Simultaneously Lily thoroughly lubed up Summer. She first applied petroleum jelly to Summer's moist cunt and then squirted a large glob of lube into her friends anus, working it in with her long slim fingers. Summer was already turned on just by Lily's probing and could only imagine how terrific it would feel when the boys ultimately got to work.

"Billy, you're sorta the base of my pyramid, and whether we pull this off or not depends an awful lot on you," Summer explained. "I need you to lie flat on your back on the bed while I impale my cunt on your hard cock. The tricky part is going to be for you to stay perfectly still and not erupt before Chris and Harry are in place. Do you think you can handle that?"

"I'll try my best," Billy promised. But already the thought of once again having his cock inside Summer's juicy little cunt had his member throbbing with excitement. He took his position of the bed, his hard cock stretching toward the ceiling. He tried desperately to relax as Summer's beautiful naked young body momentarily hovered over him and then impaled itself on his cock.

Billy's first thought was to embrace Summer's sexy adolescent body in his arms and start thrusting in and out of her tight moist cunt. But drawing upon restraint that he didn't even know he possessed, he remained motionless, trying desperately not to think of the lovey creature atop him and the fact that her little cunt was clutching his needy penis so gloriously tight.

"Okay Chris, you’re on deck," Summer said instructively, trying to ignore the wonderful feeling of Billy's cock nestled tightly within her. "I think Lily already has my anus more than ready to accept your cock, so you shouldn't have to waste any time fingering me. Instead of laying directly on top of me, try sitting on my ass with your legs straddling Billy and my bodies. It might be awkward at first, but I think it will work out better in the long run and take some weight off of Billy."

Chris did as instructed. At first Summer's little sphincter resisted his intrusion, but finally it literally seemed to suck his cock in. This was only his second time fucking Summer anally, but Chris loved it. Summer's beautiful ass was even tighter than her gorgeous pussy. Once inside he regretfully remained motionless, awaiting further instructions from the love of his life.

"Two holes filled, one to go," Summer giggled gleefully. She felt so good, so full. As gloriously full as she felt, Summer was still envious of Annie Brooks, the girl in the video. As much as Summer loved her boys, they were just that--boys. Annie had experienced this with man-size cocks like her dad possessed, and Summer was admittedly a bit jealous.

"Okay Harry, you're up," Summer said, elated. "This is going to be a bit tricky since my body is pointed downward. I thought about doing this with Billy and Chris in the opposite positions, but it didn't seem logistically feasible. I'll try to turn my head as much as possible and I want you to try to sorta sit on my face as best as you can manage."

As Summer gave Harry his operating instructions, Billy suddenly became extremely nervous. So anxious in fact that he nearly forgot about the warm moist place his stiff cock was currently residing within. Summer's head was presently resting on Billy's chest, the top of her head just touching his chin. If Harry would be basically sitting on Summer's face, where would that put various parts of his body in reference to Billy?

Billy's first reaction was fear, and he almost panicked and shoved Summer and Chris off. Then he rethought his tenuous position in the Amigos and his options. He certainly didn't like the idea of Harry's ass being in such close proximity to his face. But he liked even less the possibility of displeasing Summer and possibly being dropped from the Amigos. Now that he'd experienced sex with these three fabulous girls, he had no desire to return to living life as a virtual monk.

So as Harry squatted over Summer's lovey face, Billy closed his eyes and tried to ignore his close up view of Harry's ass and ball sack. "Okay guys, once I start slurping on Harry's cock I won't be able to talk," Summer said logically, directing her comments to Chris and Billy. You guys can start fuckin' me then, but try to take it nice and slow. I'd really like to have this triple teaming last as long as doable."

Summer engulfed Harry’s stiff organ in her mouth, but held back on her manipulation of the raging organ, trying not to trigger his reaction any sooner than absolutely needed. Meanwhile Billy and Chris both started to slowly thrust into Summers front and rear holes. As bang-up as this felt, Summer couldn't help but imagine how even better it would feel with adult size equipment filling her holes.

"That looks so kewl," Jessica said, enviously watching Summer being triple fucked. "I can't wait to try that."

"It does look like fun," Lily admitted, "but I think I prefer the greater attention you get in a one on one encounter. Did you notice that none of the boys are even caressing or fondling Summer? They are all just concentrating on fucking their assigned hole."

"Yeah!" Jessica replied, mesmerized. "I can't believe that Chris actually has his cock in her anus. Is Summer serious about actually having the boys fist her? Is that even possible?" She inserted two finger in her pussy and started fingering herself. The possibility of having an entire hand in her little pussy seemed half-baked. She couldn't even begin to imagine having a fist in her butt.

"Believe me, when it comes to sex, Summer is always serious," Lily replied. "They did it in that movie and I don't think it was CGI. I imagine we'll find out as soon as they’re done with regular sex. Assuming you can even refer to what they're doing right now as regular sex."

Not surprisingly, Harry was the first to shoot his load, depositing his sperm in Summer's receptive mouth. As she easily handled swallowing his seed, Billy and Chris almost simultaneously erupted in her other two holes. Summer was in seventh heaven as both boys shot load after load of sperm-filled cum into her cunt and bowels.

She quickly gave Harry's cock a cleaning so that she could remove it from her mouth and speak. "You girls have got to try that," Summer exclaimed happily to Jessica and Lily as Harry moved off the bed. "I'm definitely not complaining guys. It was better than great, but I can't wait to experience it with full size adult cocks. Chris, when you're ready pull out of my ass and I'll clean your cock off for you."

"You don't have to do that," Chris insisted nervously. "I'll go in the bathroom and give it a good cleaning. After all it’s been in your..."

"I know exactly where it’s been," Summer protested. "If I want to be a full-fledged slut I have to get used to doing crazy wild things. Besides it's just cum mixed with my anal juices and perhaps a hint of shit. I can easily handle that, I've been practicing eating my own crap."

They all wanted and at the same time didn't want to hear more details. Summer didn't, however, give them the choice. She seemed proud of her accomplishments and wanted to share them with her friends.

"I've been practicing eating my own shit," she said with pride to the group, receiving stunningly mixed reactions. "The first time was the hardest. Believe it or not, the smell is worse than the taste. It's sorta like Limburger cheese. Not the taste, but the smell is really difficult to handle."

"You've really eaten your own shit?" Jessica asked, actually sounding impressed rather than sickened at the thought.

"A few times now," Summer replied proudly. "The first time was the hardest. I thought for sure that I was going to barf, but I managed to eat it all and didn't throw-up. Last week I actually ate a bowl of it in front of my parents, and they didn't even realize what I was doing. I had covered it with whipped cream and sat on the other side of the room. My mother thought it was ice cream and decided to go and get herself a bowl. I'm sure what she had tasted a lot better than my crap did."

Chris just stared at Summer in wonderment, questioning if she had any limitations. He just couldn't understand how such a sweet, adorable young girl could be capable of some of the outrageously dirty things Summer did.

"I'm ready to take the next step," Summer announced. "Would any of you like me to eat your shit?" Every one of them either verbally or by visual communication indicated their disinterest.

Summer seemed genuinely disappointed as she went to work giving Chris's cum and shit stained cock a through and loving cleaning.

"I don't want you to eat my shit," Chris said as she finished cleaning him up. "But I'd really like to watch you take a dump sometime if that wouldn't embarrass you."

Summer broke out in a big smile. "So, Chris actually has a bit of a kinky side," she said, seemingly delighted. "I'd be happy to let you watch me take a dump if you'll promise to record it. I'd like to see what it looks like coming out of my butt. Anyone else want to watch?"

Surprisingly, everyone seemed interested in watching what to most people would be a rather gross event.

"Damn, I never thought you'd all be so interested in watching me take a crap," Summer said, stupefied. "Unfortunately, I don't have to go right now, but hopefully I will before the night ends. Just one warning. Girl crap smells just as bad as boy crap, so be prepared to hold your nose." She climbed off of Billy, who seemed relieve to now be free. Before he could get up, she started to clean his now deflated cock.

"Jessica, it's a good thing you covered the bed with towels," Lily pointed out. "Summer is leaking cum from both her cunt and ass."

"Such a waste," Summer declared after finishing cleaning Billy cock. "Believe it or not, when I was six I could actually lick my own pussy, but those days are long gone. And I've never been able to lick my ass. I guess all that good cum is going to go to waste unless someone is interested in cleaning me."

The boys all found the idea revolting. It was one thing to go down on a girl, but not one leaking another boy's cum. Lily thought about it, but it was Jessica that made the first move. Summer had drank her pee at the pool party, and Jessica felt she should return the favor by cleaning Summer’s cunt.

Before she could talk herself out of it, Jessica had Summer lie down on the bed, and then she quickly buried her head between Summer’s lovely legs and began feasting on the girl's cum-sloppy cunt. Jessica liked the taste of cum, but was astonished that the addition of Summer's cunt juices made for an even better tasting mixture. She had little experience with girls, but her tongue felt right at home in Summer’s little cunt. Jessica knew she definitely wasn't gay, but she also realized she was very much enjoying this. So much so that...

"Summer, turn over and spread your legs so I can clean out your ass," Jessica said, not even thinking about the possible repercussions.

"Are you sure?" Summer asked. She realized that she'd have no problem rimming any of her friends, female or male, but she was surprised that Jessica was willing to swallow the result of her ass fucking.

"Just flip over before I change my fucking mind," Jessica asserted urgently. Once Summer was in position, Jessica momentarily gazed enviously at her friend’s perfect ass. Jessica though she was attractive and had a good body, but Summer was perfection and was seemingly getting better looking each and every day. The crack between Summer's cheeks was glistening with cum. Before she lost her nerve, Jessica pulled those cheeks apart and dove tongue first into Summer's ass. She first licked and cleaned the valley between Summer's cheeks and then without hesitation plunged her tongue into Summer's anus that was still slightly enlarged due to Chris's now departed penis.

She hadn't known what to expect, but Jessica was pleasantly surprised. The taste was a bit tart and pungent, but the close intimacy with her friend far outweighed any negatives. Jessica immediately knew she'd be happy to do this again, and from the moans forthcoming from Summer, it sounded like her friend would be more than willing for a do-over.

Lily and the boys just watched in fascination as Jessica plied her magic on Summer. Taste-wise the worst was over and now Jessica was simply exploring the inside of Summer's anus with her tongue, and simultaneously driving the girl crazy. It didn't take long before Summer exploded with one of the strongest orgasms she had ever experienced. Jessica, realizing she had accomplished her goal, backed off momentarily and just watched her friend bask in the afterglow. As she watched, Jessica couldn't resist returning a finger to Summer's anus and playing with it. Up until now she had considered the anus an unpleasant part of the body that she had sorta always tried to ignore, but now she had a strange fascination with it--or at least with Summer's rosebud.

It took a few minutes for Summer to recover, especially since Jessica had continued to play with her anus, now having three fingers in it and on the verge of trying for four. "Damn girl! Have you ever done that before or are you just a fuckin' natural?" Summer asked. "If you had a penis, I'd ask you to marry me."

Billy and Harry simply laughed at this frivolous comment, but it made Lily and Chris slightly troubled and envious. They both liked Jessica, but neither liked the idea that she might be becoming more important to Summer than they were.

"Do you still want to be fisted?" Lily asked, not even realizing at first what she was saying.

"You bet I do," Summer replied happily. "Jessica, your fingers already seem at home in my ass. Would you be willing to remain there and try to get your entire fist in my anus?" An hour earlier, Jessica would have found the idea of someone putting their entire fist in Summer's little anus totally disgusting. Now the only thing repugnant about it was the idea of anyone but her getting to do it.

"I'll try," Jessica replied eagerly. "But stop me if it hurts. The last thing I want to do is hurt you."

"I'll do your pussy," Lily practically shouted before she even thought about it clearly.

"Wow! I've wanted to do it, but I honestly thought it would be with two of the guys," Summer exclaimed. "What do you think, guys? Should they both do me at the same time or should Jessica get all the way in before Lily starts?"

"In the video they did Annie's ass first," Harry pointed out. "I don't know if there is any research to back up doing the holes in any particular order or not, but I'd imagine the asshole would be more difficult. Perhaps that's why they did it first."

"I don't think a porn video can be used as an instruction video," Chris pointed out, "but it's all that we currently have to rely on. I'd google it on my phone, but I doubt they have instructions for anal fisting."

"Summer, are you absolutely sure you want to go through with this?" Billy asked. "Didn't the one guy say that doing it would give Annie holes the size of a fifty-year-old whore?"

"I'm sorta hoping that was all hyperbole," Summer replied, but a smidgen of concern was evident in her voice. "I'm sure that Annie wouldn't have done the video if her body was going to be ruined for life. Besides, when my brothers... actually my uncles…did it at Christmas my holes both closed up without any problem. I was sore for a few days, but both my anus and cunt returned to normal. I imagine that if I did it every day there might be some consequences, but that's not my intention."

"Summer, we joked about you having to wear a diaper if your anus didn't close back up," Chris said. "But you couldn't do that because of your condition. What did you wear as a baby?"

"I honestly don't know," Summer replied. "I can't believe I never questioned my parents about that. I was potty trained at an early age, but I have no idea what they did prior to that. That's a question for breakfast tomorrow morning. For now I think it's time for Jessica to go for finger number four."

Summer was amazed that Jessica already had three fingers in her butt and thus far it hadn't hurt a bit. She imagined it had a lot to do with the liberal lubrication and the fact that those fingers had almost immediately replaced Chris's cock.

Jessica worked the three fingers in and out as she twisted them around. It amazed Summer that she wasn't feeling near the pain she had when Robby and Walt had fisted her that past Christmas vacation. As Jessica worked a fourth finger in, Summer experienced a bit of pain, but it was soon replaced by those good tingle feelings.

Once she had four fingers in, Jessica continued to twist them around and work them in and out, enlarging Summer's asshole little by little as she did so. Summer would be lying if she said there was no pain, but Jessica’s slow loving treatment of Summer meant she didn't experience near the pain that Annie appeared to have suffered in the movie. Finally, Jessica put her thumb into her palm and started pushing harder.

Summer winced, but didn't scream or complain. It hurt like hell at the moment, but she was afraid if she voiced objection, Jessica would stop and pull out and that was the last thing she wanted to happen. Suddenly Jessica's whole hand slipped inside Summer's rectum. With a groan of "ummmmmmph," Summer realized with a little thrill of pride that Jessica’s whole fist was now inside her and the pain greatly lessened because of that. Both Summer and Jessica gave a little sigh of relief.

Everyone gathered around the two girls and stared in wonderment at the point where Jessica's hand just seemed to disappear into Summer’s little ass.

"Should I just remain stationary or should I try moving around inside a bit?" Jessica inquired of Summer.

"Try moving," Summer suggested, "but not too fast until I get accustomed to it."

Jessica started delicately twisting her hand around inside Summer's ass. It wasn't nearly the pain Summer had felt as Jessica had initially entered her, and actually it felt a little hot, being so filled up.

"Try moving it in and out," Summer suggested. "Sorta like you’re fucking me."

Jessica began to slowly pull her hand back out of Summer's ass, which painfully stretched her anal sphincter. Once her hand slipped out of her ass and the pain lessened, she slammed it back into Summer, causing her to scream again with the painfulness.

"Sorry," Jessica said, looking devastated. "I think it's better if I just remain inside until we're finished." None of the others spoke, but their expressions made it evident they agreed. Although she hadn't initially realized it, Jessica now had her entire hand up to the wrist in Summer's bottom.

"How exactly are we going to do this?" Lily asked. "I can't even begin to get my hand in your pussy with you laying on your front."

"In the movie they had Annie in a standing position. Why don't you stand on the bed?" Chris suggested. Carefully, Chris and Harry slowly lifted Summer into a standing position as Jessica changed her position slightly in order to keep her hand fully in her friend's butt.

"Okay! Lily, I think we're ready for you," Summer said, both eager and equally nervous. "Get over here and see if you can manage to get your whole hand into my cunt." Summer was amazed now that she was standing and Jessica was not twisting her hand around anymore, she was actually enjoying the feeling of having a hand up her butt. She was, however, quite glad that both of her friends were into athletics and didn't have long sharp fingernails.

Lily was now standing anxiously in front of Summer, ready to work her hand into her best friend’s cunt. Summer hoped that it wouldn't hurt nearly as much as first taking a cock and then Jessica's hand in her ass had.

"Summer, can you spread your legs apart a bit more and give me more room to get my hand in?" Lily asked. After Summer complied, Lily began to work a couple of fingers into Summer's juicy little cunt. Like Jessica, she got three, then four fingers into the tween's hole. Then Lily had to twist and turn a bit more roughly than she really wanted to, but finally she was able to jam her entire hand into Summer's 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 felt good.

"See if you can lift me off the bed," Summer said encouragingly. "Chris, you and the other guys be sure to get lots of pictures." Chris, Harry and Billy exchanged uneasy glances. They had never before even dared to ask to take pictures of the girls nude, but obviously Summer was now encouraging it. They all ran for their phones and began snapping pictures. This made Lily a bit uneasy, but Jessica appeared to actually like being photographed naked.

With both of the girls’ hands up inside her now, Summer felt herself being lifted off the bed. Suddenly she was in the air, supported only by the two girls’ 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. Summer took a deep breath and tried to visualize what this looked like. She hoped the boys were getting good pictures from every angle possible.

As Summer was being held up in the air between the two girls only by the pressure of their fists up inside of her, there was a knock at the door. "That's probably my Mom," Summer said excitedly. "Jessica and Lily, do you think you can manage to carry me over to the door? My Mom will have a baby when she sees me like this."

The girls hurried to the door as fast as possible while supporting a naked Summer only by their fists in her pussy and ass.

"Summer, don't open the door like that, it might..." Before Harry could finish, Summer threw the door open and the pizza delivery boy standing at the entrance almost passed out.

Tony had heard all the stories about girls and women answering the door naked, but after delivering pizza for nearly two years and never even seeing a girl in as little as her underwear he'd reached the conclusion that the stories were all lies. Finally, he had struck the mother-lode. Not one, but three girls, all beautiful and all absolutely one hundred percent naked.

As soon as the door opened, the boys disappeared, only to return after slipping on shorts. Lily and Jessica might have run too under different conditions, but they sorta had their hands full and so tried to just grin and bear it. Summer, of course, was totally unfazed. She loved people seeing her naked and the fact that she was currently being fisted was only icing on the cake for her.

"Sorry!" Summer said. "I thought you were my mother. Come on in. You can sit the pizza and drinks over there." She indicated the counter. "Just charge it to the room and add a twenty percent tip for yourself."

Tony somehow managed to make it to the counter and deposit the food and drinks without once taking his eyes off the naked girls. They were all lovely, but he was really drawn to this younger girl, the one with hands actually stuck in her pussy and ass.

"The tip isn't necessary," Tony insisted. "Just seeing you beautiful girls naked made my night."

"Now isn't that sweet," Summer declared. "Well, if you won't take money as a tip perhaps you'll let me give you a blow-job. Or would you rather fuck me?"

Tony looked at Summer. "You'd really do that?" he asked in disbelief. "You'd actually let me fuck that beautiful, perfect body of yours?"

"You bet," Summer replied. "Especially after those kind words. I have to warn you though that at the moment I'm not very tight and it might not be that enjoyable for you. You see, my friends just got done fisting me. Before that the boys had taken me in every hole at the same time."

"Do you mind me asking how old you are?" Tony said hesitantly.

"Not at all," Summer replied. "I'm an eleven year old slut in training. Lily and Jessica, will you remove your fists so that this polite gentlemen can make use of my abused holes?"

Chris and Harry were just in boxers, but Billy was now fully dressed. Although Lily and Jessica were still naked and Summer was about to allow Tony to use her body, the attention of the other boys had turned to the pizza. They were still watching, but would later say that they didn't want the pizza to get cold.

When Lily and Jessica both pulled their hands out, Summer moaned, not in pain, but in depression. Her once full holes now felt so very empty. "Girls, normally I'd be happy to clean your hands, but I'm afraid you'll have to use the bathroom this time around since I have to give... What's your name, handsome pizza man?"

"Tony," he replied.

"I want to give Tony a tip he'll not soon forget," Summer said. "Tony, suppose you get Tony junior out so I can see what I'm dealing with."

Tony shocked Summer by not complaining or protesting. Instead he unembarrassedly pulled down his shorts and boxers with one mighty tug, revealing his beautiful manly cock.

"How old are you?"

Summer asked, rather impressed by the cock standing erect before her.

"Seventeen," Tony replied, not even considering the idea of hiding his manly cock.

"Check out this cock," Summer called to Chris, Harry and Billy. "This is what you guys have to look forward to having in a few years. I don't know about Jessica and Lily, but I can't wait." Without another word, she slipped down to her knees and started licking Tony's balls before attacking the head of his gorgeous cock. Summer loved cocks of all sizes and shapes, but found this one especially appealing. She licked and slurped on it voraciously before attempting to get the entire tasty sausage in her mouth. She would have been happy to have him cum in her mouth, but he had requested using one of her other holes so she let his luscious cock slip out of her mouth before it erupted. "Would you like to use the front or back door?"

"Can I use your asshole?" Tony asked, more politely than necessary under the circumstances.

"Again I apologize for it in all likelihood being the size of the Holland Tunnel, but it wasn't expecting visitors any more tonight," Summer said as she laid down on the bed with her butt extending over the side and poking sexily up into the air. Tony spread her soft cheeks aside and literally gasped when he saw her asshole. It had already closed considerably from when Jessica's fist had been in it, but it was not yet back to being a normal little rosebud. Instead it was almost like looking into the end of an open pipe.

"Do you have any lube," Tony asked. "I don't want to hurt you."

Summer loved that he was treating her kindly and with respect even though he had to know by now that she was a little slut. He spread lube around her hole with his finger, and Summer was surprised that it didn't hurt at all. Evidently she was still nicely open. She prayed that this might work out well for both of them. Hopefully she'd be tight enough that Tony would get an enjoyable fuck, but open enough that he could thrust in and out of her without it being excessively painful.

He wiped his hands off on one of the towels and then positioned the head of his stiff cock at Summer's rear entrance. "Yell if it hurts at all," he said before pushing about an inch of his member into her anal cavity. He leaned forward and squeezed Summer's small tits. "I can't believe you're only eleven. You have a perfect body."

That brought a smile to Summer's face which obviously Tony couldn't see. He pushed a little deeper and it started to hurt just slightly, but at the same time in a strange way felt really good.

"Go all the way in," Summer said, rashly tossing caution to the wind.

"Are you sure?" Tony asked concernedly. He only had about half his length in this beautiful creature, and although he had never had anal sex before, he doubted this young girl could handle his full length in her ass.

"I want it in me all the way," Summer insisted.

Tony hoped she didn't regret this as he applied more and more pressure until his entire seven inches disappeared inside of Summer’s small ass. Summer gasped and moaned in a combination of pain and pleasure.

"In and out," Summer begged. "Thrust your manly cock in and out of my ass. Fuck me hard."

Tony was so very concerned. He hardly knew this beautiful creature, and the last thing he wanted to do was hurt her. On the other hand it felt so damn good to have his cock embedded all the way into her ass, and the thought of shooting his seed into her rectum was a complete turn on. Slowly he started an in and out movement.

Although it hurt, it was bearable and at the same time that it hurt, it felt so damn good. Summer knew she was on the verge of a tremendous orgasm. "Faster, faster," she begged. "Fuck my dirty little asshole."

Tony squeezed and massaged her little breasts roughly as he thrust faster and faster into the young girl's abused asshole. It was more than Summer could take, and she screamed out with the most intense orgasm of her young life as Tony spurted load after load of sperm-filled cum deep into her bowels.

Tony was holding Summer, and squeezing her breasts so tightly that she thought momentarily that he might actually rupture them. But she easily ignored the pain as she basked in the glow of a magnificent orgasm.

"Damn, I wish you lived here in Florida. I'd ask you to be my girlfriend," Tony said with complete sincerity.

"How would you explain an eleven year old girlfriend to your friends?" Summer joked. "Wouldn't they accuse you of robbing the cradle?"

"I wouldn't give a damn what they thought," Tony proclaimed. "You might only be eleven, but you’re sexy and beautiful and well... you've got to be the best fuck in the entire damn world."

Summer giggled, showing her true age. "Well actually I do live here in Florida, just about an hour from here, but I'm afraid I already have a boyfriend, one that I love very much. If, however, you're ever in Cocoa and would like to fill the hole we never got to, I'm sure he wouldn't mind if you fucked me again."

Chris looked on, stunned by these comments. He'd very much mind this seventeen year old stud fucking Summer again, but on the bright side, she had just referred to him as her boyfriend and actually said she loved him. That was certainly progress in the right direction.

"Lily, Jessica, did you guys get any good pictures of me sucking off Tony or of him fucking my ass?" Summer asked.

"Just a few dozen," Lily replied with a chuckle.

"Good, I knew I could count on you guys," Summer said. "Would you also get a few of me as I clean off his cock? Tony, if you want to exchange phone numbers before you leave, I'll send you some of the pictures so that you have something to remember tonight by."

"Would you send me one of just you, too?" Tony asked. "One without me and my cock in it. One I can show to friends when I talk about the awesome girl I met tonight."

"Sure, I can do that," Summer said happily. "Would you like a portrait shot or full body, and with clothes or fully nude?"

"You'd actually send me nude pictures of yourself knowing I intended to show them to my friends?" Tony asked, astounded.

"Sure, I'm not ashamed of my body," Summer declared. "Besides, I imagine there are already tons of naked pictures of me on the Internet. I've been a naturist for my entire life and people have always been taking pictures of me naked."

"Imagine how many nude pictures of you will be floating around if you win your lawsuit and get to play basketball and other sports naked," Jessica offered.

"Is that you?" Tony asked, dumbstruck. "Are you Summer Spring, the girl who wants to play sports completely naked?"

"Yeah, that's me," Summer admitted. "But it’s not just a desire to be naked, I have a bad physical reaction to clothes." She hesitated briefly. "Jessica, do you really think people will actually come to games just to see me naked and take pictures?"

"I know I certainly would," Tony said, interrupting. "You're beautiful and... Can I be completely honest?"

"I always appreciate honestly," Summer replied.

"I think you are fantastically beautiful, and I imagine you will only get more attractive in your teen years. I know that from now on whenever I masturbate it will be to a vision of you."

Summer smiled at Tony. "Lily, am I going to be a big distraction from the game?"

"Of course you are," Lily replied. "You'll also be the reason why the stands will be full with fans cheering our team to victory."

"Do you guys have an opening for a team manager?" Jessica asked. "I'd like to be a part of the team."

Summer slipped down to the floor on her knees and started cleaning Tony's shit-stained and cum-coated cock. When she was finished she sighed. "I wish I was able to clean myself out. I hate to see all that good cum go to waste."

"I'll do you," Jessica said eagerly.

"Are you serious?" Summer asked. "Twice in one night?"

"Well, I've already cleaned your cunt and butt once," Jessica replied. "It can't be that different just because it's an older guy."

"I'll help," Lily yelled. She was not about to allow Jessica to continue to upstage her.

"Damn, I'd love to stay and watch this," Tony said remorsefully, "but my boss is probably already wondering what the hell has happened to me." He and Summer exchanged phone numbers, and Summer pledged to send him pictures of herself.

"Maybe you can come to one of my games," Summer suggested. "Assuming, of course, that I get to play. If we win, we can celebrate by you fucking me, and if we lose, you can make me feel better by fucking me."

Tony laughed. "I'll definitely be rooting for you even though I end up a winner either way." He most certainly didn't want to leave, but quite reluctantly did so.

It was their last night of vacation and the Amigos made a night of it. Needless to say, they all paid dearly for it the next day. Although they once again explored The Magic Kingdom, it was with dulled enthusiasm. They were all extremely tired and Summer was sore and ached with every step she took. She decided then and there that there would be no fisting during basketball season.

It was a quiet ride home, with some of the group actually falling asleep on the comparatively short trip. As they were each dropped off at their homes, they expressed their thanks to Mr. and Ms. Spring for the wonderful time they had.

It was a warm evening and so Summer was sleeping without covers and as always nude when her mother entered the room to say good night.

"Are you feeling any better or are your cunt and anus still hurting from the fisting?" Karen asked.

"How did you know?" Summer asked, shocked.

"Honey, if you eventually end up playing basketball naked on a school team, you will have accomplished something I've never done. But when it comes to sex I've done it all and then some. I know exactly how you feel. Which of the boys fisted you? I assume Chris probably did your butt, but who did your cunt?"

"Actually, it was the girls," Summer explained, totally shocking her mother. "At the time I was as stunned as you are now. Lily did my cunt and Jessica fisted my anus. I probably wouldn't be nearly as sore as I am, but Chris had fucked me in the rear before the fisting and then Tony did it afterwards."

"Who is Tony," Karen asked concernedly.

"He was the pizza guy," Summer explained. "He was really sweet. I hope to get to fuck him again sometime."

"Do you mind if I examine your cunt and asshole to make sure there isn't any damage?" Karen asked.

"No, I actually wish you would," Summer said sincerely. "I'm pretty sure my cunt is okay, but my ass hurts whenever I take a crap."

Karen first fingered and carefully examined her daughter's precious little pussy and then she had Summer roll over onto her stomach. Summer's rosebud was back to its normal size and there was no outward signs of damage. "Have you notice any blood before, during or after a bowel movement?" she asked.

"No!"

"Everything appears okay," Karen said. "Would you like me to apply some ointment?"

"Yes please," Summer replied quiescently

"Summer, I think everything is fine, but you might be sore for a few days. You be sure to tell me immediately if you notice any blood, even a tiny bit." She continued to apply ointment as she gently fingered her daughter in order to get some of the lube inside the little anus.

"Honey, you have to remember that your cunny was designed for sex and is remarkably flexible. That's not the case with your anus," Karen explained. "I doubt you'll ever have any problem with Chris or anyone his size having anal sex with you, but I'd be careful when it comes to fisting. It could cause unwanted problems."

"Now you get to sleep. It's back to school tomorrow," Karen unnecessarily reminded her daughter. "Tell that handsome boyfriend of yours to keep his cock away from your butt at least for the next few days. Your pussy seems fine and should be able to keep him satisfied."

*Summer here: And so ends our short vacation at Disney World. I love the place. Always have and always will, but that was the only time all six Amigos were there together and that made it very special for me.*

*Just a few more chapters to go and book one of Nude Like Me will be coming to a close. I had envisioned my story as at least two books, possibly even three, but sadly the interest doesn't seem to be there for Neel and I to continue writing beyond book one.*

*Thank you for reading thus far and I hope you enjoy the remaining chapters of the book.Luv ya! X0X0*

## **Nude Like Me - Chapter 20**

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

*"Good morning! I'm Lionel Hutz. I believe Doctor Hastings is expecting me," Lionel said, approaching the secretary who was working diligently at the counter.*

*"Yes, right this way sir," the nervous secretary said, leading Mr. Hutz to Doctor Hastings office. She knocked on the door and after a few seconds opened the door and showed Mr. Hutz in. Both men waited quietly until Miss Bimbo left the room and closed the door.*

**FLOOR EXERCISES**

"Relax Dr. Hastings, I'm not here to make threats," Lionel Hutz assured the hyperventilating man. "My clients are very appreciative of all your support. Now that we are on the verge of winning our battle, I'd like to discuss some ways that your district and you personally can profit from Miss Spring's desire to participate in sporting activities in the buff."

"You're on the verge of winning?" Dr. Hastings questioned, a bit shocked at hearing this information.

"Yes! I can't go into specific details at this time, but the FAC is on the verge of collapse and we have basically offered the member schools a deal that they can't possibly afford to refuse. I am quite confident that Miss Spring will, for the remainder of her school years, be playing basketball, cross country, track and any other activities she decides to participate in totally naked, commencing with basketball in November of this year."

"But that's only a month away. What about the issue of public nudity?" Doctor Hastings inquired.

"Rest assured that will not be a problem," Mr. Hutz insisted. "Tell me, how do you think your taxpayers would feel about a twenty-five percent drop in their school taxes? For example dropping from four thousand dollars a year to only three."

"They'd love it, but how is something like that even remotely doable?" Dr. Hasting asked.

"We'd like to install top of the line remote-controlled television cameras in the gym, on the track and on the cross country course so that all home events can be broadcast live on cable," Mr. Hutz explained. "For that we will pay twenty-five percent of the school's total operating budget for the next six years--and additionally for your individual efforts on our behalf I'll give you this cashier's check." Mr. Hutz showed Doctor Hastings a check, the amount of which nearly caused the man to faint.

"You're intending to broadcast events with a naked underage girl participating," Dr. Hastings guessed. "Is that even legal?"

"Certainly not on normal broadcast television, but we have that all covered," Mr. Hutz assured him. "Do you have any interest in my proposal?"

"I'd certainly be willing to get behind it and do my best to sell it to the community and the school board," Dr. Hastings insisted.

Lionel nodded. "Do you think you'd have a better chance of selling the proposal if we paid fifty percent of the school taxes and gave you a second check in the exact same amount as this one?"

"Obviously the bigger the tax cut, the easier it would be to sell the proposal," Dr. Hastings declared, dollar signs now flashing in his eyes. "What would you want additionally in order to up the rate to fifty percent?"

"Actually, not that much more," Lionel declared. "At no cost to the district, we would install cameras in all areas of every district school building."

"Even the elementary schools?" Dr. Hastings questioned.

"While we're doing the project it makes sense to cover all our bases, and the price per camera actually goes down with each additional camera purchased," Mr, Hutz explained.

"If the board and taxpayers are willing to accept the first proposal, I'm sure they'd go for the second," Hastings declared. At least Dr. Hastings certainly hoped so because he desperately wanted both of those large checks.

"This second proposal might cause some people to claim it is an invasion of privacy, but my team will be there to help you sort that out," Mr. Hutz promised. "We'd require all the parents to sign a waiver allowing anything their children did on school property to be recorded and possibly broadcast. Plus, saving thousands of dollars on their taxes would put a lot of taxpayers on your side. Well, the ball is in your court, but I need immediate action. We at least want the cameras in the gymnasium operating before the basketball season starts."

"That fast! Ahh! Is that as far as the tax savings can go?" Dr. Hastings asked greedily, thinking why settle for two checks if there was the possibility of three or maybe even four.

"No! But going any further might be pushing your constituents too far," Hutz warned.

"I think they should know that more tax cuts are available and be given the opportunity to make up their own minds," Dr. Hastings insisted, just as Mr. Hutz knew he most likely would.

Mr. Hutz sighed dramatically. "To achieve the next tax cut all the schools in the district would have to adopt a clothing optional policy, meaning that Miss Spring or any other interested students could attend classes nude if their parents or guardian gave their written consent."

"By all, you don't really mean all? Do you?" the doctor questioned.

"All is all," Mr. Hutz repeated. "I seriously doubt there would be many parents allowing their five and six year old children to go to school naked, but we want them to have that option just in case."

Dr. Hastings looked rather down in the mouth. It was obvious that he thought clothing optional might be a hard sell. But... he could always explain that no one actually had to strip off for them to get the tax cut. It would be difficult, but most certainly doable.

"The last item will be the hardest to sell, but it also brings with it more than just zero taxes for six years. The contract will be extended to twenty years and you will not only receive your fourth check, but an additional check every year you remain on as superintendent," Mr. Hutz declared.

Dr. Hastings was hoping to seal the deal, and then take his money and run. Now he might have to rethink that agenda. "What's the last level entail," Dr. Hastings inquired, almost afraid to ask.

"Sex between consenting students will not only be allowed on school property, but encouraged and will qualify as extra credit," Mr. Hutz revealed.

"You can't be serious?" Dr. Hasting protested. "Surely just seniors."

"All ages," Mr. Hutz insisted. "Obviously elementary kids can't have sex in the normal way but there is nothing more adorable than a naked little five year old girl giving head to a little seven year old boy. I know this sounds like a hard sell, but don't underestimate the greed of people. No school taxes for twenty years is a hell of a lot of money that can be spent on something else. Besides, why should they care if the neighbor's kid runs around naked and fucks all the boys at school? They all know their daughters most certainly wouldn't do such a scandalous thing."

Mr. Hutz got up. "This took longer than expected. I will need your answer by October twentieth at the latest." He walked out of the room, leaving Dr. Hastings with quite a quandary and only twenty-four days in which to solve it.

"How are you feeling this morning?" Karen asked as her daughter bounced into the kitchen on Friday morning.

"Great," Summer replied. "My ass is feeling much better today. All the soreness from the anal fisting seems to have gone away. Hopefully I'll be able to get back to running with dad in the mornings starting tomorrow or at the latest on Monday. Speaking of dad, where is he this morning?"

"He has an early morning meeting." Karen explained. "Are you and Jessica still intending to streak the homecoming game?" Karen asked. "If so, your father thinks he might have a solution for how you can escape the fence-enclosed field."

"I'll check with Jessica," Summer replied. "I honestly haven't given the idea that much thought. At first it seemed like a wild and wicked thing to do, but now it's sorta tame if I'm possibly going to be playing basketball naked."

"Are you still sure you want to do that?" Karen asked concernedly. "What with camera phones and all, practically the entire world would get to see you naked."

"Yeah, I know. Isn't that great?" Summer said happily. "If it actually transpires, I'll have to be sure to check my body carefully for hairs in case anyone takes a close up of my cunt."

"Did you want me to write an excuse so that you can skip gym class today?" Karen inquired.

"Nah. I'm fine," Summer insisted. "My asshole is eagerly awaiting the return of Chris's cock."

"You better slip on some clothes, your bus will be coming soon," Karen reminder her daughter.

Summer nodded her head. "I'll be naked for both gym and art today; it's a shame I just can't go to school naked."

"I don't see that ever happening," Karen commented. "Besides, I'm not sure your elderly bus driver could handle having you riding the bus nude."

"He might be old, but he still gets a stiffy every time I flash my butt to him," Summer declared. "I'm considering letting him fuck me as a little Christmas present."

"I'm sure he'd appreciate that," Karen said. "Actually, I can't imagine a man who wouldn't like to find you beneath his Christmas tree. Enough dreaming, girl. Get dressed so you don't miss your bus. I don't want to have to put clothes on in order to drive you to school."

It was day four, undeniably Summer's favorite day of the school week. The day started with physical education which due to her malady she was now allowed to take naked, and ended with art during which she spent the enter class poising in the nude for her classmates. It was raining today, so they'd be having P.E. in the gym for the first time and Summer wasn't sure what to expect.

Eager, as always, for gym class, she hurried into the locker room to find Jessica sitting on the bench nude except for her socks and sneakers and looking rather forlorn.

"Why so sad?" Summer asked.

"I don't want to put on my gym outfit," Jessica announced. "I want to take P.E. naked like you do. Does that make me crazy?"

"Ask any of the other girls and they'd probably say yes," Summer noted. "In all likelihood they think I'm totally nuts to actually enjoy parading around in my birthday suit in front of everybody. Personally I think the entire world should be clothing optional, but that's just me. Fortunately or unfortunately, depending on how you look at it, I have this little malady that lets me get away with exposing myself, thanks to the open-mindedness of Dr. Hastings and many of our teachers."

"Yeah, I don't have any maladies," Jessica proclaimed. "I just want to be naked in front of all the boys."

"Yeah, I can understand that," Summer said understandingly. "I get turned on by them looking at me and slobbering lustfully. Who knows, maybe if I win the right to play sports naked it will change people's attitudes about nudity. Meanwhile, on the bright side, my dad thinks he has a way for us to get off the field if you're still interested in streaking the homecoming game."

"You bet I am," Jessica said, suddenly beaming happily. "How!"

"I don't really know," Summer admitted. "He had already left for work before I got down for breakfast. My Mom gave me the message. I'll find out the details when I see him tonight."

"Are you still willing to do it?" Jessica asked, starting to reluctantly put on her P.E. outfit.

Summer laughed. "I'm up for anything that doesn't involve having to wear clothes."

As Lionel Hutz was leaving Doctor Hasting's office Summer Spring was entering the gymnasium with Jessica and glancing about at the various apparatuses present In one corner there was a trampoline set up, while in another there was a professional uneven bar. Heavy ropes were hanging down from the ceiling and mats for doing rolls and flips covered one entire side of the gym.

"All teams line up for warmup calisthenics," Ms. Frey instructed as the students entered the gym.

Summer had thought that perhaps by now the other students would have grown accustomed to her nudity, but that evidently wasn't the case and she was pleased. She loved being looked at hungrily by the boys and knowing they'd just love to fuck her. What she didn't understand was why none of them didn't just approach her and ask for a piece of ass. She'd happily oblige. Not here at school, of course, but they could make arrangements to meet up elsewhere for a blow-job or a quick fuck. Whatever they desired. She was even open to being just groped and fondled if the boy was too shy to pull out his little cock for real sex.

What's more, Summer was not some conceited bitch who thought her shit didn't stink and that most boys weren't good enough for her. If a boy had a cock, Summer was willing to let him stick it in her or at least give it a nice suck, but most never asked; instead they just stared ravenously. Although Summer was a slut and willing to have sex with the entire class if they asked, she did have standards. They at least had to ask. She wasn't just going to spread her legs and suggest they all have a go at her. Although admittedly that sounded like a fantastic idea to her.

Harry loved calisthenics; not so much doing them, but rather watching Summer do them totally nude. Although he'd had the pleasure of fucking the gorgeous eleven year old on several occasions, he never got tired of seeing her naked body or checking out the treasures nestled between her legs.

"Students, today you will, as a team, be visiting all four different apparatus stations. Obviously Ms. Frey and I can't cover all four stations at the same time, so we have invited four seniors from the high school to assist us," Mr. Ginter announced. "I'd like to introduce Jake, Jamie, Tim and Pruett. Although not experts, they are all quite proficient at the station they will be covering."

As Mr. Ginter introduced the seniors, Summer checked them out. Glen and Tim were both good looking muscular hunks. She'd be happy to drop her panties and fuck either one of them, if, of course, she were wearing panties. The girls were both attractive, but with quite different builds. Jamie was the shorter of the two with long blond hair done up in a ponytail and large eye catching C-cup or larger breasts, while Prudence was tall and thin with long light brown hair and small A-cup breasts.

"Team one please follow Jake to the floor mats. Team two will start on the trampoline assisted by Pru. Team three will tackle climbing the ropes with the guidance of Tim and team four will deal with the uneven bars under the tutelage of Jamie. Teams, please advance to your first stations." Mr. Ginter commanded.

As Summer followed her teammates to the trampoline, she did so rather dejectedly. Not because she wasn't looking forward to being on the alluring device for the very first time, but because the seniors, specifically the boys, hadn't even seemed to have taken notice of her nudity.

How was that possible? You don't easily blend into the crowd when they're all dressed and you're naked. The only explanation that she could accept was that either Mr. Ginter or Ms. Frey had given them instructions to disregard the naked girl. Summer didn't like being ignored.

Pruett led them over to the trampoline and had them completely surround it. "I'm positioning you so that you can catch your classmates if the need should occur," she advised. "But don't be overly concerned, the likelihood of that happening is minimal since you will only be performing some basic exercises." She removed her sweat suit to reveal a pair of short, shorts and a sports bra and then did a sorta back flip that ended her up on the trampoline.

Summer watched impressed as Pru started with some simple jumps, then proceeded to a more complex combination of forward and backward somersaults and twists. It was evident that she took her trampolining seriously. Perhaps even more serious than Summer took basketball. Summer was impressed by the seventeen year old's skill.

"I've had years of training," Pru announced to the group, "and so obviously I'm not expecting any you to even try a somersault or twist today. We just want you to experience the basics of trampolining in the hope that some of you might take an interest in a sport that is sadly dying out in the U.S."

"Suppose you take my place and give it a go," Pru suggested to Harry. Although he was dying to do just that, he would have much preferred not being the first one up. Harry would have liked to have seen what the others did both right and wrong before taking his turn, but that wasn't an option granted him. Summer would have readily taken Harry's place, but based on the instructions Pruett had issued, it looked like she'd be the last up.

Summer watched somewhat impatiently for her turn to arrive as the other members of her team did very basic moves. Although Summer had never been on a trampoline before, she had taken private gymnastics lessons and was looking forward to testing out some of those skills on the device. She was quite upset when it was her turn and Pruett literally blocked her way. "We have a few minutes left, but not time for all of you to get a second try. Who wants another go?" she asked.

"What about me?" Summer protested. "I haven't even had my first go yet".

"I'm sorry," Pru said, sounding quite sincere. "I just assumed that you wouldn't want to put yourself on such display since you are...well, naked."

"Please, don't assume anything when dealing with me," Summer said tartly, as she took her place on the apparatus. "There is no shame in nudity or the naked body." Summer started off doing the same simple exercises that all the others had done. Although she had absolutely no experience on a trampoline, Summer had taken private classes for three years on floor exercises, stopping when she developed her current obsession with basketball. It didn't take her long, however, to realize that doing a somersault on a trampoline would be quite different than on a floor mat, but she was determined to give it a try even if she made a complete fool out of herself and ended up in the arms of her teammates.

She realized that the bounce of the trampoline would make the actual execution of the somersault easier, but at the same time complicate the landing. If she moved too far forward during her rotation she might end up landing in the arms of some of her classmates. That might not upset the boys that much, since it would give them the opportunity to grasp and fondle her, but that wasn't her goal. As always, she was out to impress.

Pru had pointed out that it was important to remain in the middle of the mat, but Summer assumed that with regards to a somersault that would apply more to the landing than the take-off. By the time Pruett realized what the naked girl was up to, it was too late to stop her. Summer was floating through the air in a perfect somersault. The landing could certainly use some work, but if this was Summer's first attempt, it was fabulous.

"Very nice," Pru said as Summer dismounted gracefully. "Have you ever tried that on the tramp before?"

"No," Summer replied. "I'll done floor exercises for years, but this was my first time ever on a trampoline."

"You shouldn't let it be your last," she said encouragingly. "You're a natural. With a bit of training you could go to the nationals, maybe even the Olympics."

Summer laughed. "Not unless the Olympics decides to revert back to their original ancient dress code of no clothes," Summer commented. "Due to my rare condition, I can only do athletics when nude. Although I have absolutely no qualms with that, I have a feeling that the governing body of the Olympics might."

Pruett dropped the subject, realizing it was futile. That was unfortunate because she'd really like to spend some more time with this lovely girl and get to know her a lot better. After a few more minutes, Mr. Ginter signaled for the teams to move on to their next station, which for team two was the ropes.

When they got to the station, Summer and most of the others just stood staring up at the thick ropes. She didn't know about her classmates, but she had never even touched a rope of such thickness before, let alone tried to climb one. She assumed that it would take well developed upper body strength to climb a rope, something she doubted she possessed. Whenever she thought about her upper body, it was usually in regards to encouraging her little boobs to grow. She doubted that large boobs would help her in any way climbing a rope. Actually, when it came to sports, boobs were normally a deterrent, but that didn't discourage Summer's dream of having nice attractive size ones like her mother's.

Tim watched as Summer and her group approached. Although Mr. Ginter had instructed him and the other seniors to ignore the naked girl, that was a helluva lot easier said than done. She might only be a seventh grader, but she was beautiful and stark naked. She might not be overly endowed in some areas, but what she had was perfect and it was all conspicuously on display. Tim had an automatic and embarrassing response as Summer approached him. It was a response that was impossible to hide in his gym shorts, especially since he was commando.

"Look at his cock!" Jessica said unnecessarily to Summer as they approached. "I'd like to see that baby unwrapped."

"I'd like to do a lot more than just look at it," Summer replied. "My little pussy just turned on the vacancy light."

As the group formed around him, Tim nervously started his practiced spiel. He obviously had their attention. He just wasn't sure whether they were captivated by his words or his lewdly protruding cock. The one thing he was absolutely certain of was that his erection wouldn't soon subside. The image of the sexy naked girl standing in the front row just feet away from him would never permit that to happen.

"Rope climbing is a sport in which competitors attempt to climb up a suspended vertical rope using only their hands. Rope climbing is practiced regularly at the [World Police and Fire Games](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/World_Police_and_Fire_Games)

, and is enjoying a resurgence in France, where competitions are held in shopping centers. Also, enthusiasts in the Czech Republic resurrected the sport in 1993, and hold local and national competitions. Believe it or not, rope climbing was an Olympic event up until 1932," Tim concluded.

"Can't you use your feet at all?" Chris asked.

"Not in competition," Tim answered. " Climbing a rope without your legs is an extremely challenging climbing technique and requires tremendous upper body strength. You grab the rope with both hands. Let your legs dangle loosely below you. Move one hand up on the rope, gripping tightly with the other. Then place the opposite hand above the hand you moved to the high position. Continue in this way, using short, quick movements of the hands and gripping the rope tightly with the other, stabilizing the hand until you reach the top."

"But we're not in competition here," Tim added. "So we will be climbing with what's called the gym-class technique. To climb a rope with the gym class technique, you hold the rope in your hands. Keep your hands close together, with one on top of the other. Pinch the rope between your feet. Remove one hand and place it higher on the rope. Loosen your feet, but keep the rope between them, and bring your knees up to your chest. Pinch the rope again between your feet, and reach up with your other hand. Repeat until you've climbed the rope."

"That sounds a bit confusing," Jessica said. "Can you please demonstrate for us?" Truthfully, Jessica understood quite clearly. She just wanted to make Tim climb in his current aroused condition. She leaned close to Summer. "Do you think we'll get a show?"

"I sure the hell hope so," Summer said. "In those short baggie gym shorts he has on, anything is possible. Once he starts his climb, move closer so we can get a look up his leg holes."

Tim was embarrassed, but knew he had no choice. Mr. Ginter had instructed them all to demonstrate their skills. Tim reluctantly started his climb wondering if anyone was watching his hand and foot work or if all eyes were glued to his stiff rod trying to poke a hole through his shorts. He had no idea exactly what it was about this young girl, but his cock had never been so lustfully aroused.

"Jessica, get the other team members to surrounded Tim so that his lower body is hidden from view as he comes back down to the floor," Summer stated. "I want to see that cock and give the poor boy some much needed relief."

"Here? Now?" Jessica sputtered, flustered. "Tim might be hidden from the view of Mr. Ginter and Ms. Frey and the other teams, but our teammates will all see him and what you are doing."

"If they're jealous, all they have to do is get their little cocks out and I'll be happy to suck them off too," Summer insisted. "I'd even do the girls, but I doubt that will happen."

"Now I don't want you to go any higher than this," Tim said as he reached the half way point on his way down. "Coming down can sometimes actually be more difficult than climbing up, and you don't want to slip and get rope burns."

He hadn't noticed that the team had formed a tight circle around him until he almost touched ground and then it was too late because his shorts were already being pulled off and he was now naked from the waist down. He was about to yell and scream in protest when he realized he was experiencing the most wonderful feeling. His needy cock had been engulfed by a pair of luscious lips and his cock was being licked by a pleasantly voracious tongue.

Tim was naked from the waist down and petrified, knowing that these seventh graders were all seeing him in such a vulnerable state, and yet he didn't want to be rescued if it meant his cock no longer being caressed by that gifted tongue. He had reached floor level and now just held on to the rope for support as Summer did her magic. He had experienced blow-jobs before, but nothing anywhere near the quality this young girl was dishing out. Most girls only gave head begrudgingly, but this girl was a zealot. He wondered if she would swallow as he experienced the longest and most potent orgasm of his young life.

Summer, of course, didn't waste a drop. She hurriedly cleaned Tim off and then with Jessica's aid pulled his shorts back in place. "Chris, hurry and start climbing," Summer pleaded as she noticed Mr. Ginter looking quizzically in their direction. He was about to head over to the group, but then seeing Chris struggling up the rope, he turned away.

The team backed away from Tim, Summer and Jessica, all having a great deal to now discuss among themselves. Tim momentarily just stared at Summer lustfully having the strongest desire to hug and kiss her, but somehow resisting. "If you're interested in making a date, I love to fuck. You can either take me in my cunt or ass, whichever you prefer," Summer said suggestively, before turning away and rejoining the rest of her team.

"How about forming a single line?" Tim said, trying to regain a bit of control over what seemed to him to now be a chaotic situation. As Harry took a try at the rope, Tim just stared lustfully at Summer. If an hour ago, someone would have suggested he fuck a seventh grader, he would have called them crazy and insisted that he was no pervert with any interest in little girls. Now, however, he had the strongest urge to take Summer up on her invitation. Actually, all he could do was think about fucking this little beauty in every way possible.

"Tim, is it possible to lower the end of the rope a bit?" Jessica asked when it was her turn. "How are we supposed to climb, if we can't even get a proper initial grasp on the rope?"

"I understand the problem," Tim replied. "Unfortunately Mr. Ginter tells me that it is as low as it can be dropped. If it would help any, I'd be willing to give you the assistance of a little boost to get started." Jessica smiled in consent as the handsome boy carefully placed his hands on her hips and lifted.

Summer watched impressed as Jessica worked her way up the rope. She wondered if her friend had any idea how randy a show she was putting on for those watching from the ground. Although she didn't have a turbulent cock trying to escape her shorts, the gym shorts that Jessica wore were very short and baggy just like the boys' and afforded a great view of her legs as they formed a beautiful ass. Summer wondered, as Jessica touched ground, if her friend realized that a few of her blouse buttons had popped open and that her breasts were exposed. She would have pulled Jessica aside and told her, but she was next up.

"I'm going to need a lift up, too," Summer said politely to Tim as she got in position, "But do it properly so I can get as high a start as possible."

"What do you mean by properly," Tim asked, trying not to blatantly stare at Summer's nudity.

"Forget the hips and lift me by my crotch like a professional skater or gymnast would," Summer explained.

"But they have worked together for years and have a professional relationship," Tim insisted. "Besides, the girl isn't naked. I'd be putting my hand on your bare..."

"I know exactly where you'd be putting your hand," Summer said interrupting. "And the fact that I'm naked just makes it all the easier. You can stick a couple of fingers in my pussy in order to get a steady grip."

Tim stared at Summer completely dumbfounded. The girl seemed altogether serious and if she were, he for sure wasn't about to turn down such a golden opportunity. Trying not to overthink the situation, he bent down and placed his dominant hand between Summer open legs and then lifted her straight up into the air. She was correct in that this allowed him to lift her much higher, but doubted many girls would be comfortable with the intimacy. Although it wasn't needed for support, he slid a finger into Summer tight wet hole just before she grabbed onto the rope and began her ascent.

He looked up and literally gasped at the beautiful vision of Summer's bare cunt and ass as she climbed up the rope. She might only be in seventh grade, but Tim had fallen madly in lust with this girl. He watched as she began her descent and then unnecessarily helped her off the rope, 'accidentally' touching her tits as he did so.

"You really know how to give a girl a lift," Summer said as her feet once again touched the mat. "But I'd rather you put something other than just your finger in my cunt. If you're interested, give me a call." She repeated her phone number twice. "I hope you have a good memory."

As Summer rejoined the team, the next girl approached Tim. "I'm going to need a lift, too," she said sweetly. "Preferably the same kind you gave Summer. Do I need to take my shorts off or can you just work your hand up the leg hole?"

Tim smiled as he kept repeating the telephone number over and over again in his head. He was very happy that he had agreed to help today.

Up next for team two was the uneven bars which was a strange looking contraption to Summer. She had once seen girls performing spectacularly on it during the Olympics, but that was her only encounter with the device.

"Hi," Jamie said in a friendly greeting to the group as they approached.

Summer wasn't positive, but she thought the girl gave her an encouraging wink which made Summer immediately like her. It was obvious by the way the boys stared at Jamie that they had all fallen in lust with her, and Summer didn't blame them. Jamie had the perfect combination of beauty and physical fitness. Summer was really impressed by the size of the older girl's rack. Commonly, it seemed that girls who were into physical fitness tended to have smaller breasts. That was certainly not the case with Jamie. Her sports bra seemed to be straining at the seams to keep her jugs in check and like the boys, Summer wished it would lose the fight. Although she preferred boys, Summer would love to have the opportunity to see this beautiful girl in her natural state.

Jamie briefly explained the rather young history of the uneven bars and how it had evolved and then gave the group a demonstration of her skills. Summer watched bewitched as Jamie preformed on the bars. She held back a giggle as she imagined the girl performing naked and her unfettered jugs flopping wildly about. Summer wondered how having big boobs might affect her playing basketball. And hoped she would someday get to find out.

Unfortunately, being novices, the seventh graders weren't capable of doing much of anything on the bars besides chin ups and other mild exercises. When it was Summer turn, she did manage to lift her feet up to the bar between her hands, but sorta got stuck in that position, needing Jamie's assistance to get down.

"You're not at all self-conscious, are you?" Jamie asked, helping Summer out of her predicament.

"Nah, I'm both a nudist and sort of an exhibitionist," Summer readily admitted. "Although I'm only allowed to be naked in gym class because of my abnormality, I'd be totally happy to be naked all the time." Summer paused and then asked a question that she just had to know the answer to. "Have you ever done your uneven bar presentation nude?"

Jamie turned bright red and then answered Summer honestly. "Once my boyfriend was late picking me up because of heavy traffic," she explained. "Everyone else had already left including the coach who entrusted me to lock up. My boyfriend was in a horny mood, as usual, and coaxed me to do my routine for him naked. The proposition turned me on and so I did it."

"Damn, I would have loved to have seen that," Summer admitted honestly. "I think you have a great body."

Jamie looked at Summer questioningly. "You'd like to see me do my routine naked? Are you gay?"

"Definitely not," Summer insisted. "I certainly have no problem having sex with a beautiful girl, but I'm a cock lover at heart."

"Have you ever actually had sex?" Jamie asked. "You're at the most thirteen."

"Actually eleven, and I've had sex in all three of my holes," Summer proclaimed. "Not nearly as often as I would have liked to, but I'm working on that."

"You're something else," Jamie said, shaking her head. "He recorded it on my phone. Stay after class and I'll let you watch it if you really want," Jamie said sincerely.

"You let him record you?" Summer asked, surprised.

"Yeah! At the time I thought the bastard loved me," Jamie admitted. "Thank god I had him use my phone or the recording would probably be on the internet by now."

"I'd love to have naked movies of me on the internet," Summer said excitedly. "I think it would be so neat to have hundreds, maybe even thousands of guys masturbating to my nude image. The only thing better would be them actually physically doing me."

"Have you actually had sex with more than one guy at a time?" Jamie asked, actually a bit envious of this gorgeous little slut.

"I once had three guys in me at one time," Summer exclaimed. "I'm looking forward to being gang-banged or pulling a train. I'd like to have a row of guys fuck me one after another until I just passed out from the sheer pleasure of it and then have them keep doing my unconscious body."

"Wow! I've never met a girl like you," Jamie said, sounding a bit envious. "Stay after class and I'll show you the video if you really want to see it."

"I definitely do," Summer said running off to catch up with the others on her team who were now headed toward the floor mats. Summer was looking forward to this area because she had years of experience doing rolls, tumbles and flips. She didn't take lessons any longer, but she hoped she still had her act together.

As the final group of the period lined up, Jake tried to do as the seniors had been instructed by Mr. Ginter and that was to ignore the naked girl. Originally, he had imagined that would be rather easy to do since she was only a seventh grader and way beneath his interest level. Now that he had gotten a closer look at the girl, that wasn't nearly as easy as he had envisioned. Granted, she wasn't nearly as well-endowed as Jamie, but she had cute breasts, great legs, a beautiful face and well... she was totally naked and sported a prominent slit that seemed to scream out, 'fuck me'. Although difficult to do, Jake finally managed to take his eyes off of Summer's luscious body and deliver his spiel to the group.

"I could use some assistance," Jake said after finishing his opening remarks on floor exercises. "Has anyone here ever had any basic training in these skills?"

Only one student raised their hand and it, unfortunately, was the naked girl. Jake's instructions had been to try and ignore this girl and now he had placed himself in the position of putting her on center stage.

"Anyone else?" he asked desperately, hoping. There was complete silence. No one, especially not the boys, wanted to remove Summer from the spotlight where they would legitimately be allowed to gaze at her naked body.

"I imagine that the first thing you learned was how to do a forward roll," Jake said, accepting that he was stuck with Summer as his aide. "That's where we will be starting, too. Could you please get in the proper starting position and then demonstrate the forward roll to the group?"

Jake desperately tried to ignore Summer's blatant nudity and watch how she performed the roll so that he could make constructive criticism. She pulled it off perfectly, but he doubted many of the class had noticed anything other than her naughty bits on display.

"Very nice Summer. I couldn't have done it better myself," Jake stated. "Now let's do it in slow motion so that the class can watch the position of your hands and legs. First squat down, then place your hands on the ground in front of you. Class, please notice the position of Summer's hands. If you get them too far in front of you, it will be impossible to finish the roll successfully. Now watch as she tucks in her chest. Next she will be pushing over onto her upper back keeping it curved at all times. There should never be any weight on the neck."

"As she rolls note that she follows the curvature of her spine," Jake noted. "Watch how she keeps her knees tucked all the way through the roll until she stands up. The forward roll is a useful skill that forms the foundation for many other advanced movements." Summer preformed about six rolls in succession, hoping that her audience got the idea.

"Thank you for your help." Jake said sincerely after Summer finished. "We'll be spending the balance of the class working on forward rolls so that the next time we can move on to more advanced skills." Jake hadn't discussed this with Summer, but he decided to take a gamble based of the talents Summer had already displayed. "Summer do you think you could demonstrate some of those skills for the class?"

"It's been a while, but I'll certainly give it a try," Summer said, eager to please. She did some tumbles and rolls away from the group in the direction of the other side of the gym and then returned doing flips and ending in a handstand just feet away from Jake. Her teammates broke into boisterous applause and cheers as Summer steadily held her handstand. The racket soon attracted the attention of everyone else in the gym and all eyes were on Summer as she did a perfect full split while maintaining her handstand. Jake just gawked as his already semi-hard cock turned completely rigid at the sight of Summer's rudely spread-open pussy. After Summer gracefully ended her handstand, Jake hurriedly lined her teammates up to do forward rolls. Summer held back and stood next to Jake as her friends tried their best at the exercise.

"I noticed you were staring at my cunt as I did that split," Summer said naughtily. "Based on the size of the bulge in your shorts, I assume you liked what you saw. I'll give you my phone number in case you want to set up a play date between your cock and my cunt." She whispered her number twice to Jake and then went over to assist her teammates.

She was only in seventh grade. Jake knew he couldn't possibly consider having sex with this little flirt, yet he kept repeating her number over and over again until it was firmly committed to memory.

When the class ended and the others headed off to their changing rooms, Summer held back to talk to Jamie. She was hopeful that the gymnast had not changed her mind about showing her the provocative video.

"I assume that you're still interested in seeing my video," Jamie said, laughing as Summer ran up to her.

"You bet," Summer replied eagerly.

"Okay, just be prepared," Jamie warned. "My jugs are quite a handful when not tethered."

Summer gave Jamie's chest much closer scrutiny than she had previously. "Damn, that bra your wearing really does squash your girls. It must be uncomfortable. How big are your tits actually?"

"When not flattened by my bra, my breasts are a 38D," Jamie admitted, blushing. "They sorta ruined whatever chance I had at going into competition."

"Yeah, I can understand how large tits might get in the way and throw your balance off," Summer stated, as Jamie started the video and handed her phone to Summer. Summer intently watched the approximate ninety-second video and then watched it again, seemingly not able to get enough of it.

"Wow, you really look great naked," Summer said sincerely, handing the phone back to Jamie. "I hope my boobs get as big as yours are someday. Although I can see where that might make playing basketball naked a bit challenging."

"Do you think you actually have any chance of ever really getting to do that?" Jamie asked.

"I sure hope so," Summer replied. "My lawyer seems really optimistic about the whole thing." Summer took a deep breath. "Look, I know you probably see me as just a little girl and way beneath your status, but I'd really like to get to know you better if possible, perhaps even become friends. Would you consider coming over to my house sometime? Maybe we could swim and talk about things."

"Actually, I'd really like to do that," Jamie replied honestly. Jamie entered Summer's number in her phone and then wrote down her own number on a piece of paper for the young girl. "I'll give you a call tonight when we can have more time to talk. Right now you better get to the locker room and get dressed or you'll end up going to your next class naked."

"I'd actually prefer that," Summer retorted.

As Summer turned to leave, Jamie called out a request. "Summer, if we do get together for a swim, is it okay if I bring Pru with? She's my partner!"