**Pool Hijinks of Playville**

**Pool Hijinks of Playville -- Part 1**

Several weeks after the infamous Dare Night, things had mostly settled to normal among the 8 teens involved. Billy and Megan had tried to actually be a couple, but it did not last even a full week. It was rumored that the two had tried to have sex, but that something went wrong in the process or aftermath. Either way, the two of them were not talking to each other right now. Eric and Candy's relationship, however, was going along smoothly. Once Eric's parents learned about them being a couple, they granted the two the express permission to shower together and share a bed, which Candy made sure they did every time she stayed over. They had not tried to have sex though, and shy little Eric was very convinced that they were too young for that yet. Jake and Linda never tried being a couple, and they now felt awkward around each other if none of their other friends were nearby. Actually, Linda had developed an extreme shyness around all of her friends from that night. Lastly, Ryan and Nikki never even cared about being a couple, but their intense sexual tension meant that they did lose their virginities to each other at the first chance they got. Reportedly it was intense and passionate, as both of them left very satisfied. After that, both wanted to move on to other adventures rather than being tied down.

So, one day Megan and Nikki were hanging out at the pool, in their tiny little bikinis, enjoying the view of the only hot guy there. Nikki tried to ask about Megan and Billy, but all she got was "I don't want to talk about it." Megan changed the subject by invited Nikki to go with her to summer camp, telling her that there were always a ton of hot guys there every year and that everyone tended to be more loose and carefree about things like nudity because they wouldn't have to see most of those people again afterwards. Nikki was intrigued, and horny as usual, so she agreed, but she added "We need to get the guys to go along for extra eye candy, and maybe Linda too since she's been acting all embarrassed all of the time lately. We can make her have a good time, whether she likes it or not!"

Megan then bragged "Yeah, the more the merrier, but there will be no shortage of eye candy. Let's just say that all of the athletic guys don't guard their shower bunk very well. Also, last year these four GORGEOUS guys went streaking right past the girls' bunk, and we saw EVERYTHING! I even got a picture of it." Megan went to her phone and brought up the picture to show Nikki. Nikki was amazed, as all four boys were complete dreamboats and the picture showed their bodies in fantastic detail. Even though none of them were erect, it was still very hot. Nikki then said "Wow. What all other naked pics do you have on this thing?" as she started browsing the full library. Megan, knowing what was on there, quickly reached for her phone and snatched it away. "Hey now! No spying on my phone." Megan scolded. Nikki pouted "Well poo. You're the one getting me all excited now."

Nikki, being Nikki, was getting very very horny from all of this nudity talk and picture viewing. She also kept staring at the hot guy in the pool, and then suddenly she had an idea. "Hey Megan" she said "Wanna see an old trick of mine with pool guys?" Interested, Megan said "Sure!" Nikki then called over a little 8-year-old boy, and reached into her purse. "Hey kid...you see that guy swimming in the pool, with the long blonde hair?" The kid answered "Yeah" and then Nikki pulled out a $10 bill. "If you go steal his shorts off of him and bring them to me, I'll give you ten dollars!" The kid jumped "Really?" "Yep, but you gotta be quick, and you have to take them OFF and give them to me. Ok?." "Ok" he said with a giggle as he ran off into the pool.

Megan sat with her mouth open. She finally spoke "Oh my God, how did you know he would do it?" Nikki smiled "Kids love money, and they think $10 is a lot. Besides, some bratty boys try to pull everyone's bottoms down whether they're told to or not, they think it's funny. The kids always only pull them down too, so I don't even have to pay for the free show!" Megan laughed wide-eyed "Wait, but what about the water? Doesn't that hide 'it' until he pulls up his shorts?" "Yeah, but sometimes they jump up in shock and I get a quick flash. Anyway, there he goes!"

As the kid swam towards the hot guy, he paused from doing laps to stand and talk to a girl there in a tight orange one-piece, probably a friend. The water was right at their waist level. Nikki couldn't help but feel proud that her scheme was probably going to make that girl's dreams come true as well. The kid snuck up behind the hot guy while still underwater and grabbed his waistband. The kid jerked down hard, and the shorts went to his feet. The hot guy panicked and went underwater to grab his shorts back, but this took his feet off of the ground and the tenacious kid managed to rip them off of the guy's legs and start swimming away with them in hand. The guy surfaced again, using one hand to cover his front and one hand to cover his back. The girl standing next to him had her hands over her mouth in a mixture of laughter and awe, and seeing her looking at him just made the guy freeze with shyness. By the time the guy started chasing after the boy, using an awkward running style with hands covering both sides, it was too late. The boy got out and then ran up to Nikki with a big smile and the hot guy's red shorts in hand, and Nikki gladly paid him his $10 bounty as he ran off to make sure he didn't get caught.

As other people in the pool started to notice the excitement, the teen ran over to the wall of the pool by Nikki and Megan. He was facing the wall to hide his privates, but the water depth was only 4 feet at this point. Everything above the arms was exposed, and the clear water hid little except for where his arm covered. "Hey, those are mine, can I have them back please?" Nikki and Megan started laughing and then Nikki said "I don't know, what's in it for us?" The teen was not laughing "Come on, this isn't funny!" he whined while looking around and noticing that his hot little friend in orange was right behind him again, and other girls around the pool area were staring his way. Megan asked "So, what's your name, naked boy?" "...Alan" he answered. Megan then pointed to the girl in the orange one-piece "And you?" "Layla" Nikki then interrupted "Hey Layla, how big is his package?" Layla put her hands over her mouth again and turned bright red from that question. "I don't know!!! I didn't really see." Disappointed, Nikki moaned "Awww. Come on, Alan, let us girls see how big you are! Be a man!" Alan yelled "NO! Come on, give me back my swimsuit, this isn't funny anymore!" This whole time Layla is covering her mouth, blushing, and staring without blinking. Megan was quick to notice that her nipples were poking up intensely under her skin-tight orange swimsuit.

It was at this point when a petite younger girl, probably around 12, swam closer to the area, grinning and watching the covering naked boy. She was wearing goggles, which make the water as clear and see-thru as air, and she kept ducking underwater to get a better look at his butt. Seeing the girl ogling him, shy Alan put his back to the wall, right hand still covering the front, and used his now-free left hand to wave her away, yelling "Get out of here!" When Alan waved his arm back towards the pool wall, Nikki suddenly grabbed it and held onto it. "Gotcha!" She yelled. Seeing Nikki holding his left arm, Megan then grabbed at his right elbow and yanked it too. He yelled to be let go, but that wasn't gonna happen. Soon both of his arms were held apart by the two girls, and his dark black bush and a blurry image of his privates were there for all to see. Now only the slight ripples of the clear water at his belly level blocked the girls from seeing his manhood clearly.

Layla was dumbstruck, not really moving or making any sounds as she was just staring right at his mostly-visible penis. All three girls, including Layla, could make out the basic shape of his body, but it was only as good as trying to watch scrambled PPV porn due to all of the movement in the water. The little girl with goggles was giggling like crazy, until Nikki said to her "Hey, we're holding him now, go under and get a good look!" Alan yelled "No!" but the girl ignored him and dove under the water. Instantly she could see every detail of his dick clearly, and she watched it grow larger out of embarrassment and arousal. She stayed underwater for a whole minute enjoying the view, much to Alan's humiliation. When the girl finally came up for air, her smile was so stuck in place that it would probably need to be surgically removed. All of the yelling and commotion had attracted a lot of attention from the other young people in the pool, and there were 4 girls of various ages hopping in the water towards them to see if this boy really was naked.

Megan was getting very turned on, not only by the naked and struggling Alan that she was holding, but also by the extremely obvious arousal of Layla watching the whole thing. Megan was wondering to herself just how hard she could make Layla's nipples get under that skintight orange one-piece. Megan could not believe just how tight and form-fitting Layla's suit really was, and it was obvious that she had grown since originally buying it. Being distracted from the naked boy by the horny girl, Megan had an idea to make things even more erotic....

She called out to the little goggles girl "Hey you! Let our friend there borrow your goggles so she can see him!"

**Pool Hijinks of Playville -- Part 2**

Poor little Alan.... Two stranger girls are holding his arms apart while he is completely naked at the pool, with only the clear water blurring his privates. One little girl with goggles already got an up-close and unblocked look at him, and now other girls are coming closer to get a peek. And the worst part of all is that his lifelong neighbor, friend, and secret crush, Layla, is staring right at him with lust while covering her mouth in shock. He thought it couldn't get any worse, but then....

Megan called out to the little goggles girl "Hey you! Let our friend there borrow your goggles so she can see him!" Alan was shocked "What? No, come on! Please.... LET GO!!" Alan was struggling like crazy, but could not overcome two fairly fit girls holding him. His fighting was making his penis dance around under the water, something all of the girls there noticed.

The little goggle girl, still smiling naughtily, took her goggles off and offered them to Layla. Layla, too shy to move, just stared at the goggles and tried to make up her mind on what to do. Seeing her hesitate, the little girl giggled and said "Go on...he's REALLY hot...and BIG!!" Layla gasped "Oh my God!" at hearing that. Megan and Nikki were egging her on as well, so she finally grabbed the goggles in her hand. Alan was begging "Hey, let me go! Please? Don't let HER see me too! How can you do this to me?" Alan then saw Layla put on the goggles and screamed "LAYLA! STOP!"

Shy little Layla mumbled "..Sorry." before taking a deep breath and going underwater to see him. Still holding her hands on her face, Layla looked on at the first naked boy she'd ever seen, and started memorizing every detail. Alan started kicking his legs, but this did nothing to block her view. When Layla finally emerged from the water, she was silent and blushing more red than he was. Alan was dying with shame, knowing that Layla had just seen him completely naked. Megan watched as Layla's skintight bathing suit hid less and less of her nipples as they got extremely hard and pointy. Megan decided to excite Alan some by whispering in his ear "Oooo, look at her nipples! I think she likes what she saw." Alan did notice, as he always did when they went swimming together, but today they were harder than ever and he could make out the exact size and shape of what lies beneath.

As the other girls in the pool began to crowd around, one of them yelled "Hey, move him into the shallow end!" Alan's eyes went wild and he started fighting yet again by kicking off of the wall behind him. Nikki smiled and said "Shallow end it is!" as she and Megan started dragging him sideways by his arms. Alan went dead-weight, moving the water level up to his neck, but the girls held on and kept dragging him slowly. Layla started to have pity for her friend, and pleaded "Hey, shouldn't we let him go already?" Megan answered instantly "No way, I still need a good picture of his dick first." Suddenly a new level of panic hit Alan as he started to whine "No! Please, anything but that!" Alan watched in horror as his forced sideways walking along the wall caused the water level around him to get lower and lower. The 8 total girls of ages ranging from 12ish to 20ish were enjoying their helpless little eye-candy. They only began in 4 feet to begin with, but now they were entering the 3 feet zone. If he would stand up straight, he would be exposed.

Nikki saw that this wouldn't work with him being dead-weight, so instead she whispered "Hey Megan, let's just lift him up." Both girls readjusted their grips and their legs into squatting positions, and prepared to lift. Nikki did a countdown "3...2...1...GO!" and Alan was lifted to his feet! Many of the girls yelled "Woo!" when his penis jumped out of the water and hung there completely visible to everyone, including Megan and Nikki. He was completely hard by now, and his dick was amazingly straight without the slightest curve. Alan was mortified, and tried in vain to kick himself free. Once he started to give up struggling, Megan used one hand to grab her cellphone and activate the camera. Seeing her grab it terrified Alan, who weakly begged "Not the camera, let me go!" Megan just said "Smile!" and started taking pictures of him. She got several close-ups of his dick, face, abs, and several pictures of his whole body while he stood helpless. While she is taking pictures, Layla is pleading with her "Come on now, that's enough. Let him go! Stop it, that's just going too far!" With only one of Megan's hand holding Alan, he unleashed a violent jerk and broke free. He then used both hands to pull out of Nikki's grip and return underwater and recover himself.

Megan sensed opportunity, and went with it. "Oh well. I bet I could post these up on the web and show him off to millions of people." Both Alan and Layla screamed "NO!" So Megan asked "Well, what's in it for me if I don't?" Layla blurted out "I don't know!" So Megan replied "Well...It's pretty obvious that you like what you see over here..." which made Layla start blushing again "...so maybe you should return the favor for him." Layla reacted "Oh my God! No, no, and no!" Megan pleaded "Coooome ooooon" but Layla refused to even answer and just stared at her dumbstruck. By this point, the sea of girls were leaving after getting their show, except for the little girl with goggles who was constantly staring at Alan and grinning. The naked boy himself stood still, a safe distance away from the wall, waiting to see if Layla would actually flash him.

After 10 seconds of silence, Nikki chimed in "Hey Alan, if you hand me her swimsuit, I'll hand you back yours. And I'll make Megan behave." Alan looked at Layla, then back towards Nikki. Nikki then said "But if you don't, then I'm taking this home with me, and you're gonna have a fun walk home." Alan looked panicked, and then quickly turned to face Layla. Now it was her turn to look panicked, as she held both arms in front of her and yelled "Don't you dare!" The way she had said this command, right after she had helped humiliate him, made up his mind right then and there. Alan grabbed Layla's arms and started wrestling with her, with Layla fighting and yelling "STOP!" and "LET GO!" The naked boy was getting nowhere, so instead he grabbed her by the waist and started carrying her towards Megan and Nikki, accidentally exposing his manhood once again when he stood up.

"Hold her arms!" He said, and the two horny girls did exactly as he asked, for once. Now in full terror mode, Layla was fighting like an animal and pleading with her friend "Alan no! I didn't take your shorts, they did! Get them!" His response was a cold "Hey, you were having fun when you saw me naked. Now it's my turn." Working with Nikki he got her left arm through the shoulder strap of her skintight orange suit, and then did the same with Megan and the right arm. She now looked like she was wearing a strapless swimsuit, and with her arms held against the wall she would be powerless to stop it from being pulled right off of her. The water was at her belly button, meaning that her breasts would be completely uncovered. All of her yelling had gotten people's attentions again, and a bunch of boys of all ages were looking her way to see if she was really going to be stripped like Alan was. The 8-year-old kid that stripped Alan and ran off earlier suddenly jumped back into the pool, and was now standing about 2 feet away from the helpless Layla, who could see all of the horny eyes staring right at her. Alan's hands were holding the straps of her suit, ready to pull them down, but he was hesitating and turning very red.

**Pool Hijinks of Playville -- Part 3**  
  
Alan stood in front of the helpless and nearly-stripped Layla, hands on her sides, ready to pull it all the way down in front of anyone who might be looking, including the young boy standing only 4 feet away.  
  
It was then that Alan noticed the boy that had stripped him standing there, and Alan suddenly turned around and pantsed him, pulling his shorts right off of him. The kid screamed and swam away covering his front, as Alan yelled "Not so funny now, is it?" The boy exited the pool, butt-naked with just a hand hiding his goodies, and ran all the way to the locker room. Alan then turned to face Goggles Girl, and realized that since he hasn't been covering himself at all under the water that this girl is still staring at his penis every time she goes under. He quickly chases after her and grabs her goggles off, but she's fast enough to escape his wrath. Nikki watches Alan's revenge spree and laughs it up intensely, but Megan continues to be focused completely on Layla and her orange nipple pokies, screaming to be set free. Alan even managed to put on the undersized swimtrunks of the younger boy, hiding his nudity at last, and put on the infamous goggles himself for better views.  
  
Alan then returned to the helpless Layla and grabbed the sides of her swimsuit again. In one last desperate plea for mercy, moments before losing her skintight orange swimsuit, Layla whimpered to Alan "Please, not in public, not in front of everybody. I tried to help you!" Alan replied "Yeah, after staring at me and letting them show ME off to everyone!" Layla then pitifully pleaded "Alan...if you let me go I'll...I'll let you see when we get to your house, ok? Just...not here!" Her frightened eyes looked around to see a dozen boys coming closer. She fought to free her arms, but they were held firm by the much stronger girls.  
  
Alan slowly pulled downward, exposing indecent levels of cleavage. Everyone could see where Layla's nipples were located thanks to how hard they had been this whole time, and Alan pulled the suit until it was only an inch above that area. When the small pink edges of Layla's areolas came into view, Alan gasped and paused for a second. Layla just kept chanting "No no no" the whole time, as her shyness and insecurity over her small boobs made her terrified of anyone seeing them, especially a whole bunch of boys and big-breasted girls like those holding her. When she felt her areolas being exposed, she shouted "NO STOP!"  
  
Suddenly Alan jumped up and grabbed the front of Nikki and Megan's bikini tops, jerking both preoccupied girls right into the pool! Both girls were too distracted to defend the attack in any way. In a panic they released Layla's arms and began to flail madly against the water, allowing Alan to jerk upwards and expose the breasts of both girls to everyone watching! The boys cheered and hooted, and both Nikki and Megan screamed while moving both hands to cover their exposed and obscenely aroused nipples! Layla wasted no time pulling her swimsuit back up and escaping from the pool.  
  
Meanwhile Alan was not done, as he dove under the water's surface, using his stolen goggles to see perfectly, and his hands did not hesitate as he reached forward, grabbed both Nikki and Megan's bikini bottoms from the front, and jerked them down to the floor! Alan looked up to see an unobstructed view of both Megan's bush and Nikki's freshly shaved pussy lips. As the two girls freaked, Nikki moved both hands to cover her pussy, which uncovered her boobs for all of the boys watching. Megan was smarter, and moved only one hand down, trying to grab her bottoms with it. Even still, Alan was having none of that, as he pulled and jerked downwards with both girls' teeny string bottoms until they were at their feet, and then he pulled towards himself to trip the girls and claim both for himself!  
  
Both Megan and Nikki now had one arm covering their top, and one hand covering their coochies, as Alan emerged from the water holding both bottoms. "Catch me if you can!" he yelled as he ran into the shallow area, and then exited the pool wearing only his stolen far-too-tight-and-tiny little boy trunks, which displayed his bulge quite prominently. The two girls, frozen in shock, just stood there and watched as Alan escaped, ran to where his shorts and Megan's phone were lying, grabbed them, and then took off running towards the men's locker area. Nikki regained her senses the fastest, uncovering her semi-hidden pussy long enough to fix her top, before taking off after him. Megan copied this action after seeing it, but the water did little to hide her dark bush from her new audience. The two bottomless beauties reluctantly emerged from the safety of the water, using hands to cover front and back, as they ran towards the men's locker area.  
  
Alan, however, had changed back into his own swimtrunks, and quickly deleted all pictures of him and Layla off of Megan's phone. He had just finished when the two girls entered no-girls-land. He set the bottoms down on a bench, put the phone and goggles on top, and ran out the door past the embarrassed duo. The girls, thinking that the dressing area was empty, uncovered and grabbed their bottoms. Unknown to them, the little naked pantsing boy from earlier was hiding in a bathroom stall watching through the door crack, and he got his first-ever look at two sexy bottomless girl slits! As they turned to redress, he got a great view of their round naked butts and they bounced having the tight material puled over them.  
  
Megan grabbed her phone and snickered a little bit about Alan deleting his pictures, knowing full well that her phone was set to auto-backup everything. She made a silent vow to use those pictures to get even with him someday for stripping her, even though she technically stripped him first. Nikki, however, was laughing. "That was CRAZY! I can't believe we just streaked the pool!" Megan responded crossly "A bunch of boys just saw us naked, what's so damn funny?" to which Nikki answered "That, honestly. I'll bet every single one of them touches themselves tonight thinking about us. And I can't believe that little shit got us so good after we got him naked first! I want a rematch." And with that cocky statement, Nikki walked out of the men's locker room to a sea of attention on the outside, and actually waved and blew a kiss to the horny boys. Megan couldn't believe how much of an exhibitionist Nikki was becoming after the dare night, but she couldn't deny to herself that Nikki's new-found cockiness with her body was turning out to be a major turn-on for Megan. She followed her best friend out into the world like nothing had happened. They looked around, but couldn't find Alan and Layla anywhere, as they had clearly fled the entire pool area.  
  
....Once they were gone, the little pantsing boy ran out of his hiding place, grabbed his trunks, and swiftly pulled them back on. He wasn't going to try to strip an older boy ever again! Then again, he was certainly going to try spying on the girl's locker room in the future for more naughty peeks, so it wasn't a total disaster for him.  
  
Meanwhile, the fleeing Alan and Layla ran on foot away from the neighborhood pool and eventually reached the safety of Alan's home. Alan's parents were both at work, so nobody was there to ask why they were running. After the two caught their breath a bit and relaxed behind the locked front door, Alan turned to his friend and smoothly said with a smile "So...you owe me a show!" Layla's mouth dropped!

**Pool Hijinks of Playville -- Part 4**  
  
The constantly blushing Layla, having just narrowly escaped being stripped nude at the pool by the mercy of her friend Alan, has just been reminded that she promised to let him see her naked in private if he let her go. Which he did, so now she owes him.  
  
Layla got red all over once again, and looked right into Alan's eyes. He was serious! She began to panic and thought wildly, hoping to think of a way out of this. "I..can't" she meekly whispered, and Alan simply replied "Sure you can! You promised. Besides, you owe me after you got to see me naked like that." Layla tried to think up an argument, "But..." but she had nothing. Alan sat and reclined back in the bed facing her, with Layla smack dab in the middle of his bedroom. She was silent for 10 whole seconds, and then suddenly she blurted out "Ok fine!"  
  
Layla lowered both of her straps, the super-tight orange one-piece swimsuit being her only article of clothing. Her nipples have been erect and solid since Alan first lost his swim trunks, and they made quite impressive headlights on her small breasts. She placed her straps under her arms without moving the rest of the skintight suit, much like how it was moments earlier at the pool. Only now it was her controlling the revealing, and there would be no stopping. Looking into his eyes, which in-turn were feasting upon her skin, just made her more and more nervous.  
  
After a short while she couldn't take it any longer, so she turned her back to him. Facing away, she started lowering the suit itself, baring more and more of her back. Her cleavage exposed again in the front, and soon she reached the point where her embarrassment had been halted previously. This was the point of no return, and with a terrified deep breath she pulled past that point, exposing her breasts to the empty side of the room. Alan was being tortured by his inability to see Layla's exposed front, and Layla's slow removal of her skintight orange one-piece was turning out to be a tease of epic proportions for the boy. Layla continued her descent until she reached her hips, where she stopped and let go. "Maybe this would be enough?" she thought, and prayed.  
  
Layla placed her hands over her exposed breasts and then turned to face Alan, her swimsuit down to her waist. Lust was running wild in his eyes, and Layla's hyperactive blushing had transformed her entire face and upper chest into a crimson mask of shyness and embarrassment mixed with a hidden level of her own lust running wild. She took a deep breath, counted to three, then moved her hands to the side! Her very rigid pink nipples, always so viewable under her tighter tops, and especially this swimsuit, were sticking out proudly now with nothing but air to hold them back. The light pink areolas accented their perfection, making her small breasts look steller. Alan's eyes went wide as he finally got to see his petite friend's bare chest at long last. Layla, seeing the obvious tent in her friend's shorts, held her arms apart for about 3 seconds, then quickly covered up again and said "There, are you happy now?"  
  
Alan looked at her funny and responded "Oh no, ALL the way! And you gotta stay like that for awhile. Don't just cover up immediately. I didn't get to cover anything for like a couple minutes!" Layla was not thrilled with the idea of staying nude for several minutes, so she angrily blurted out "Well it's weird, ok? You're sitting there covered up NOW and it's hard to take off my clothes with you staring at me like that!" Alan jokingly offered "Well hey, if you want, I could take it off for you. That'd be easier for you, right?" And got a nice "NO! I'll do it" as an answer. Her mind wandered a little bit into naughty territory, thinking 'If you want to help, take yours off instead!', but she couldn't say such a thing...could she? Now that the thought was in her head, that was all she could think about.  
  
Looking at him was making her dizzy again, so she turned away once more. Her hands let go of her boobs and went to straight to her waist, sliding her thumbs inside the half-removed orange one-piece. She lowered it down to her hips, then slowly started pulling it down her butt, mooning Alan. Once her suit was past her cheeks, she bent over and pulled it all the way to her feet. Alan's heart jumped a beat as he struggled to get a better look! Layla immediately removed the suit completely and stood back up, but Alan was pretty sure that he just got a quick flash of her pussy from behind! Still holding her suit in one hand, Layla turned to face Alan while using her free hand to cover her chest and her balled-up removed suit to cover her fuzzy area.  
  
Both teens stared at one another for an awkward moment without motion, and likely without much breathing, until Alan finally blurted out "Well, move your hands!" Willing herself to finally do this, Layla closed her eyes and threw her arms quickly to the sides, making herself into a cross. She was now completely naked right in front of Alan, who was staring at her breasts, their erect little nipples, and her lightly fuzzy pubes, all colored with her full-body blush. She opened her eyes to see pure lust in Alan's face, and slowly lowered her arms to her side.  
  
Alan eventually broke the silence as he commented "God you're hot!" Layla meekly said "...thanks. You are too. You know, when I saw...earlier." "Cool" Alan replied, mostly lost in a sea of hormones. Layla's over-active imagination started working again, and this time she couldn't hold it back. "Would..would you be willing to get naked again too...so I could get a better look?"  
  
Without even answering, Alan stood up and pulled his shorts down, releasing the most intense boner of his young life from its confines. Layla jumped back in shock and covered her mouth with both hands briefly, before lowering them back down again. "Wow"

**Pool Hijinks of Playville -- Part 5**  
  
Far away from Alan's house, Megan and Nikki have recovered from Alan forcing them to streak across the pool area. Thankfully most people didn't see too much, but they were still pretty embarrassed, especially Megan who is still very insecure about her body. Megan keeps telling Nikki that she want to get back at him, and she's considering posting his nudie pictures online. Nikki calms her though and says "No, that would be bad. You could get arrested for starters, but also that'd be a dick move...no pun intended! Don't fret, it's not like he's the first person to strip you in front of an audience eh? Maybe Candy should watch her back too?" Megan laughed at that, and she did see the absurdity of it all. "Alright alright, fine. At least I still have my pictures of him being held helpless and naked, dick all sticking out and stuff. I also have some good pics of his girl too, even though he didn't finish stripping her."  
  
Nikki then let out a huge laugh, and said "Oh god, I'll bet they're doing it right now! How funny would that be?" Megan laughed as well, and then responded "That'd be hilarious. You know, all of this craziness just reminds me of summer camp. You really must come with me, there are shenanigans daily that the coaches never catch! And we have to get Linda and maybe some of the guys to come too" Nikki scoffed, "Actually, I changed my mind. We've already gotten a little too friendly with the guys. The whole point of camp is to act out with people you'll never see again, right? What fun would it be if all of the boys saw every crazy thing we did? Or worse, started telling their buddies what all we did the other night? Nah, I think it should just be us and Linda. It should be good for Linda to be taken under our wings, and maybe she'll quit acting like dare night was such a bad thing." Megan then responded "Yeah, that should work. When you put it like that, I sure do hope none of them, or anybody else we know, signed up on their own. Then our evil plan would be ruined, haha."  
  
...Meanwhile, at Alan's house:  
  
After their embarrassing run-in with Nikki and Megan, Alan and Layla are now standing nude together for the first time in either of their lives, only a few feet apart, alone in Alan's bedroom. Despite the implications, both teens are as overwhelmed with awkwardness as they are hormones and lust, so they spend most of the time staring at one another silently.  
  
Alan eventually asks "Hey, could you turn around and bend down all the way again? That was nice" Layla smiled a little and said "Sure" as she did what he asked. She bent down and touched the floor while keeping her legs fully straight, giving Alan an amazing view! In fact, if Layla only knew just how amazing the view truly was she would've been mortified. Bending like that exposed her virgin little pussy to Alan in amazing detail, and he was staring right at it without blinking. His head was overwhelmed with visions of what it would be like to walk forward the three feet between them and slide his raging erection into that pussy. For all of her innocence and modesty, Layla was secretly envisioning the very same thing. She promised herself that she wouldn't stop him if he made a move, and she just stood there waiting to see if he would do something to her in this prone state.  
  
Suddenly there was a loud noise outside, and it shocked both teens back to their senses. Alan's parents were home! If they got caught like this, they would be in a ton of trouble! "Shit!" Alan yelled "Head to the bathroom and get changed, quickly. I'll change here." She could only mutter "Ok" as she fled.  
  
And with that, Layla grabbed her bag of clothes and ran out into the hallway butt naked, a truly terrifying streak, until she found the safety of the bathroom and its locked door. Once safely hidden from view at long last, Layla immediately put one hand to work on her throbbing pussy, rubbing up and down along the slit at mach 3. She quickly lost the ability to stand, so she went down to the floor and went crazy on herself, with one hand stimulating her clit and the other twisting and rubbing her always-erect and always hyper-sensitive nipples, shivering and squirming as if she was possessed. Before she even knew what hit her she came and thrashed, hitting her head and almost yelling out in passion when she did! Only by biting hard did she avoid a truly humiliating moan, but she wasn't stopping either. Even after such a forceful orgasm she wasn't finished yet, and she knew she wasn't leaving this room until she could take no more.  
  
Meanwhile Alan was alone at last in his bedroom, which he locked right after Layla's naked streaking down the hall. Wasting no time, he jumped onto his bed face-up and started stroking up and down. Closing his eyes to remember every detail of her body more clearly, he continued on and on and on, pretending that he really did stick it inside of her when she was bent over in front of him. The intensity built up inside of him, and he grabbed the side of his bed for leverage as the wave of force began to overwhelm him. His body shivered and stiffened, and he exploded like a thrashing volcano, with shots going everywhere! When he finally calmed down and opened his eyes, he realized that he was now covered in little bits of cum, as were several spots on his bed. Quickly he jumped up and used a tissue box to clean up, then finally got his normal clothes on.  
  
As Layla finally finished her third orgasm, she decided that she had better stop for now before somebody figures out what she's doing. She would have her whole life to pleasure herself to these memories, no need to do it all at once. She too finally got dressed and made her way out, seeing Alan waiting for her by the door. "...Hey" She shyly greeted. Alan giggled and said "You know, you're cute when you blush." which of course, just made her blush more.  
  
After they greeted Alan's parents, Alan and Layla got to talking about everything that had just happened that day, from Alan being stripped and exposed at the pool, to Layla almost getting the same, to the mutual stripping. Neither teen mentioned what they did when they were finally alone, and they would deny it vigorously if accused.  
  
As the conversation went on, Layla got nervous and asked "What do we do if we see those girls again? I think they might come after me if I'm alone!" Alan smirked and answered "If they try anything, I'll just strip 'em naked again. Besides, we won't be seeing them again for quite a while anyway. We're gonna be miles away at camp for the next 3 weeks!"  
  
\*\*End of Pool Hijinks of Playville\*\*