**Summer Camp of Playville**
 **Summer Camp of Playville - Part 1**

Megan smiled brightly as she exited her parents' car at the entrance to Greater Playville State Park Camp, a summer camp with a stupid name but tons of adventures. Most campers and staff just called it Play Camp for short. Megan looked around and saw that her friends Nikki and Linda were already there waiting for her, as was Eric who she was not expecting to see. Eric explained to them all that his parents, the insane hippies largely responsible for them all seeing so much of each other a few weeks back, had signed him up because this place was supposed to be both natural and full of hijinks, which they saw as a double win. Megan laughed and responded "Oh yeah, they were right. This place is nuts! You'll love it." Megan's enthusiasm was making Eric and Linda worry about just how right his parent were, knowing their obsession with sexuality and embarrassing him and his friends.

The staff had an orientation demonstration going on, where the camp councilers met with parents and new campers to explain how things would work. The first evening was set just for arrival and getting packed into bunks before night, and showcasing all of the fun activities and contests. This took much longer than Megan wanted, and it was the same for the vast majority of the campers.

After everyone was packed up and split into gender-specific dorms, Megan grabbed Nikki and Linda aside to explain some base rules. "Ok, since I've been here 3 years straight, I might be named as Girls Leader for this bunk. Even if I don't, you'll want to listen to anything I say. There are several traditions here that you'll want to navigate around. In particular, as newbies you do NOT want to be selected as the 'Virgin Sacrifice' in the first week. Long story, and no newbies are allowed to know anything about it, but just don't make the mistake of making the guys too hot for you this early." Linda just hung her head "Oh God, what did you get me into now?" Megan just laughed it off "It's fine, don't worry. If I get picked as boss I won't nominate either of you, so it won't even matter. Anyway, I know all of the dark and seedy things that go on here, so I know how to keep you both entertained for all three weeks. This will be the best damn party of your lives, maybe even more fun than the other night!" Linda got defensive hearing that "Hey! Don't tell ANYONE about that, ever. I still can't believe we did that." Nikki poked her side and joked "Hey, you started it showering with Big-Dick Eric! And anyway, it's cool. We won't tell, and no one here even knows any of us anyway."

Right as Nikki uttered those words, she saw a familiar face walk into the girl's dorm. Petite and pitiful, even more so than her friend Linda, sporting a look of sheer terror as she met eyes with Nikki...Layla! The girl who was almost stripped naked at the pool in front of her guy friend Alan at the pool thanks to Nikki and Megan. Layla turned around and ran out of the bunk, leaving Nikki to giggle enough to make her friends wonder. Linda eventually just flat asked her angrily "What is so funny?" to which Nikki replied "It's not you. I just saw a girl that me and Megan messed with the other day. Long story, but now she's afraid that we're gonna hurt or strip her." Megan turned around in a flash, then back to Nikki "Wait, you saw Layla?" Nikki nodded, remembering her bisexual friend's obvious attraction to Layla and her tight orange swimsuit. "Yep. And when she just recognized me, she ran out the door like the Flash or something. It was pretty funny." Megan blushed slightly, still secretly fantasizing about Layla's super-tight swimsuit, and then thought out loud "Huh. Small world. I wonder if Alan is here too?"

Meanwhile, Layla was by the boys bunk telling Alan all about seeing the two crazy chicks from their pool nightmare a couple days ago. Alan reassured her though "Don't worry about it. They can't do anything here with all of the councilers watching. If they try to start trouble again, this time I won't be stuck in a swimming pool and I'll just rip their clothes off again. I can keep doing that until they learn their lessons." Layla hugged Alan and told him thanks, followed by a long kiss on the lips right in front of all of the boys in his bunk. She then shyly ran off when the hooting and hollering started. Many guys congratulated Alan on getting one of the hottest girls they've seen in the camp so far. An older boy named Daniel made a note in a small notepad of his listing Layla as a possible choice for "Virgin Sacrifice", all without clueing newbie Alan in on any of it.

After all of the excitement of moving in, the returning members for the boys and girls got together to establish leadership. There were 24 girls total and 36 boys. Of those, 10 and 12 were returning from last year. Sure enough, Megan was made leader for her bunk, Girls Bunk #3 (of 3). The girls bunks were split into groups of eight, the boys into groups of 12. One of Megan's old partners in crime, an older girl named Rachael, was selected as overall Girl's Leader because she had 5 years experience here, beating out Megan's and the other Bunk Leaders total of 3. The boys bunks went through similar processes, with Daniel being named their overall Boys Leader. The first subject after positions were established between all returning members, boy or girl, was gathering a list of contenders for the Virgin Sacrifices. In the girls meeting Megan used her veto power to make Linda immune from consideration, explaining vaguely that Linda had some bad experiences and didn't want this adding to it. When talks started about which boy to pick, several guys were nominated. Amusingly, Eric was overlooked due to his plain and small appearance, and Megan had no intention of bringing up how well endowed he secretly was. Afterall, she wanted a new victim, not one she just saw every inch of a couple weeks back. The boys meeting was quite excitable also, as the guys had quickly noticed the level of talent walking around on the other half of the camp. Linda, Nikki, and Layla were all nominated as potential choices, with many guys impressed with Layla's passionate kiss with Alan in the boys bunk earlier. Final decisions would come later, after negotiations with the other gender.

The evening ended with a large campwide campfire party, where everyone introduced themselves and all of the usual stuff. The real excitement wouldn't come until dawn the next morning.…

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 2**

So, the next morning, when the trumpets sounded, Megan woke up fast and early. She had a secret, one that she kept from everyone else in the camp (even her friends), and it required her being the first to shower. So as the rest of the girls were sluggishly moving like zombies, Megan sprinted down the path to the girls shower area. The shower areas, much like the bunks and everything else here, were log cabin style. The shower areas had 5 showers, each without any form of curtain but completely behind closed doors. As such, you could close the door behind you, strip in privacy, shower, get dressed, check yourself in one of the mirrors all over the walls, and then exit the door and let the next girl in. The showers were rigged to only go for 5 minutes to save time and water, so every camper was warned to be fast. Megan ran quickly into the middle stall and quickly got clean, checking the wall to see if her handiwork still remained. Sure enough, her devious sabotage from last year was unrepaired...Megan had drilled a tiny hole in one of the walls.

By the time Megan exited, others were filling up the place. She waved everyone good morning, then went outside. She inconspicuously snuck around behind the back of the building, where trees would hide her and what she was up to. Last year she could barely see anything in that hole because it was so small, nearly undetectable from the inside and hidden next to a bolt int he wall. But this year Megan had her smart phone, and she had already downloaded a camera phone magnification app. In short, she was going to get very good looks at every girl in this whole camp who chose the middle stall!

However, Megan was surprised when she noticed someone else sneaking around back here as well. Megan got low and held still as she saw a boy standing by the wall. He was a short almost-emo kid with dark hair and bangs that hung in his face all the time. Megan remembered him from last year, and he was a pervy little demon named Kyle. Megan noticed that, sure enough, he was standing where her hole was hidden, and he was trying to see through it! "That prick must've found my hole yesterday!" she thought to herself, and was both impressed with his perv talents and also horribly sexually frustrated by him standing there looking into the shower when SHE couldn't see anything!

And then, as if answering her prayers, Kyle unbuttoned his khaki shorts. Megan's eyes lit up as both the shorts and the boxers were jerked down in a single motion, unknowingly exposing his incredible stiffness just 10 feet from a girl. Megan wasted no time grabbing her phone and snapping pictures of this bottomless stud, and then continued to snap pictures as he stroked himself in front of her spying eyes to the show he was getting through that tiny little hole. Her magnifier zoom app worked great, giving her close-up pictures even from her hiding spot. And just for extra fun, she recorded a short 15-second video of him jerking himself furiously, bracing himself against the wall with his other hand.

Despite the show, Megan couldn't help but be jealous of whatever Kyle was watching. It was clearly very, very hot, and after a grand total of 2 minutes spent spying on the naked boy, Megan made the choice to silently move in closer. Kyle was far too engrossed in his peephole to pay attention to anything around him, so Megan was able to sneak up right next to him undetected. Not wanting him to scream and attract attention to them, Megan gingerly tapped his shoulder with her fingertip. Kyle turned, saw her standing next to him, and then flew back in shock and horror! He fell down on his butt, dick straight up, and started trying desperately to cover and pull his pants on over a raging erection at the same time, failing at both. His face grew red with embarrassment and white with fear, because he knew just how caught he was and was sure this girl was going to get him into a heap of trouble.

But no, Megan quickly moved her finger to her lips to shush him and smile. She pointed to his still-exposed erection, followed by giving him an enthusiastic thumbs up and a wink. Kyle was stunned, mostly frozen in shock. Megan then gave him an exaggerated stern look, pointed down while mouthing "stay", and then put her seductive little smile on and went to see the hole for herself. Much to her disappointment, it was still hard to see anything but vague shapes through the hole. She could kinda make out a naked girl, but not well. She then turned around to see Kyle pull his shorts back up, to which she made an angry face and wagged her finger back and forth. She then gestured pulling pants down, followed by a thumbs up again and an OK symbol. when he hesitated, she then pointed to her phone, turning on the camera magnification app, and placed it against the wall. It took a little bit of moving it around, but she finally got it in the right spot.

When she did, she almost fainted from the sight! There in perfect HD on a 5 inch screen was Hannah, a perfectly tanned and busty blonde bombshell, naked and wet facing the hole. Everything was showing, even her bouncy butt was visible in a couple of the mirrors. Megan and Kyle both stared with mouths open as Megan took pictures and then recorded. The water ran over Hannah's light pink nipples, making them quite erect. Her perfectly groom landing strip showed that she was a natural blonde, and also that she clearly tans in the nude. Her shower ended just a few seconds after Megan got the phone hooked up, so Megan turned to face Kyle, put her finger to her mouth again, then once again used gestures to order him to strip again and keep doing what he was doing. When again he hesitated, Megan covered the screen with her hand to prevent him from seeing it, then looked at him sternly and pointed to an invisible watch. Kyle grabbed his waistband, but was turning red like never before. He couldn't believe that he was even considering getting naked for Megan, one of the hottest chicks in camp who pulled off the devious horny goth look better than most. Still, he was too shy to do that in front of her, especially with the action that she was demanding.

While he stood shaking with consideration, Megan peeking at her phone screen, and then used the text messenger to type out a note which said "Jennifer just walked in. If you want to see her naked, take it ALL off, shirt and all! Better hurry or you'll miss the strip show" The note covered the whole screen, not letting him see the camera view. Kyle couldn't believe it! Jennifer was a brunette half-Hispanic hottie with a three-foot ponytail and c-cups, and it would drive him mad for her to be naked without him getting to see anything. So at last, he gave up, and quickly pulled his shirt off and dropped his pants, exposing his aching hard-on to Megan once again. Megan gave him a huge thumbs up, very impressed with his equipment, and she even blew it a kiss before exiting the note and re-enabling the camera. Right as she did, a topless Jennifer popped on screen moments before she pulled down her panties and unknowingly bared it all to the two pervs. Unlike Hannah, Jennifer truly bared it ALL, as there wasn't even a single hair to cover up her poor defenseless pussy lips. Megan made sure to get lots of pictures while she showered. She had always wondered what her friend Jessica looked like nude, and now she would never forget.

Jennifer shampooed and soaped at the speed of light, and after rinsing it became clear why. In the privacy of the shower, thinking nobody would ever see, Jennifer started rubbing herself! The girls having no privacy in the bunks normally makes human urges impossible to answer, so Jen figured out to hit it hard and fast under the water. Unable to take it any longer, Kyle started stroking himself again, just 2 feet away from Megan. Megan was in bisexual heaven, watching two extremely hot teens, one male one female, masturbating with her watching it all. She also lost any sense of control in the excitement, and decided to slip her free hand down the front of her shorts. The touch of her fingers sent a rush through her body, and the sight of this made Kyle gasp.

As Jennifer finished her shower play and dried off, Megan used some sticks to wedge the phone into position. Now she no longer needed to hold it up to the hole, so both her and Kyle watched her get dressed while they enjoyed their own touch. Megan was also significantly enjoying the show Kyle was giving her, and even though she wasn't nude, Kyle enjoyed watching Megan play under her shorts too.

The two horny pervs continued to enjoy themselves for 3 more amazing shows, but the 5th girl was to be the last one for the day and they both knew it. The other girls all used one of the other 4 shower stalls. So while the final girl, somebody neither even knew, was lathering herself up from head to toe, Megan whispered in Kyle's ear "Cum for me, you sexy beast!" Just hearing her say those words to him was enough to send him over the edge, and he shot all over the shower cabin wall. Watching him cum was what Megan needed too, and her own more-hidden adventures climaxed right afterwards.

The two naughty teens watched the end of the last girl's shower, and then Megan took her phone down. She browsed through her huge list of new pictures back to the beginning, and then showed Kyle a particularly great picture of him bottomless and jerking off, which showed his face, cock, and overall excitement. He was horrified, having no idea that she had taken pictures of him too before revealing herself to him! She then smiled cutesy and whispered to him "Tell no one...or else. See ya tomorrow! Same time, same place, hopefully some new performers. Unless you're

 chicken." And with those words, Megan walked away and emerged from the woods to begin what has already begun as a stellar first day of camp!

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 3**

The campers at Play Camp are given free choice to choose which activities to enjoy per day, while staff members supervise the areas themselves. Because the camp is always short-handed, it's impossible to expect everyone to stay watched at all times. For the first day, the main outdoor activities are swimming in the lake, obstacle courses, and hiking. Considering the blistering heat that day, most of the campers are swimming. With hordes of horny teens fit enough to go to a camp, all wearing skimpy outfits, there is significant sexual tension going on. Many of the Gender Leaders are looking across the lake for what new member hotties they want to nominate for the Virgin Sacrifice on Saturday. Layla is one of the few to use a one-piece swimsuit, because of her shy nature, but she's grown since buying it and the fact that her little orange swimsuit is at-least one size too tight has plenty of guys staring her way. Even still, there are other girls around with large breasts in small bikinis that are also being watched. Alan and several of the new boys also are targeted by dozens of hungry eyes. It takes 3 councilors to watch the big lake crowd, leaving only one to watch the woods. Nobody bothers watching the relay area, since it can be seen well enough from the lake. The indoor cabin is always run by the Camp Director, Miss Ferguson, who has a certain...reputation for punishing rule-breakers. She doesn't need backup, and can easily control a few dozen teenagers with a word.

Knowing this first day insanity was coming, Megan instead led Eric, Nikki, Linda, and two other girls hiking along the wooded trail. She told everyone to wear their swimsuits underneath their clothes, because she knew of a semi-secret pond area that's great for swimming. The two girls that join them are a new member named Jill, who bonded with Linda last night, and one of Megan's friends from last year, Jennifer. As they walked to the path entrance, Megan could hardly contain herself with the knowledge that she had just secretly spied on Jennifer showering only a half hour earlier, but she planned on keeping that information to herself.

Jennifer had to ask, as if it was a naughty secret "So...who's the boy?" To which Megan answered "One of my neighbors and longtime friends, who happens to be dating my friend Candy by the way!" Jennifer quickly replied "Hey, I was just wondering why we were luring a lone boy to Sex Pond, that's all" "SEX POND?" the chorus of newbies asked in unison. Megan laughed and assured them "No no no, that's just a nickname it got because it's a good place to go if you want to have watery sex with nobody watching. We are so not doing a reverse bukkake with Eric!" Eric then added "Also, my parents went to this camp as kids, and apparently everything and everywhere has a dirty nickname. From what they've told me, it's pretty easy to lose your virginity here. I'm probably one of the only second-generation campers here, as my parents know how freaky this place gets and yet sent me anyway. I don't know if that's worth any bonus points or not, but there you go." Megan then joked "Yep. And now I'm luring you, Nikki, Linda, and Jill away from the lake on the first day. I can't tell you guys why, but let's just say that you don't want to make a big first impression around here." To this, Jennifer snickered, since she knew damn well what that meant.

The party continued on, completely unsupervised, until they reached the pond. It was off the path slightly and was fairly secluded behind a bunch of bushes. Nikki yelled "Ok boys and girls, take it off!" mere seconds before pulling her shirt off to reveal her bikini top. The whole crew stripped down to their swimsuits pretty quickly, save for Jill who seemed uncomfortable stripping with Eric watching. Nikki just teased her though "Oh come on, Eric's harmless. Just between you and me, he's already seen me naked before, so really a swimsuit ain't gonna pop his eye-cherry or anythin'" Eric and Linda both went red from Nikki's confession about their secret Dare Night, although Nikki didn't seem phased at all by admitting such a thing. Eventually Jill stripped down to a modest purple and green tankini. She was joined by Nikki in her camo triangle bikini, Megan in her black and skulls tankini, Linda in her navy blue bikini, Jennifer in her bright red bikini, and then Eric in his red and white swim-trunks.

The teens joked around, hung out, and goofed off for about an hour before they heard the male camp councilor assigned to woods duty call out "Megan White, are you there?" Everyone went silent, and Megan mumbled "Looks like they sent a search party looking for us. Hey, wanna pull a prank on this guy?" To which everyone agreed, so Megan continued "Girls, lower the straps on your tops and dive low so that it looks like we're all skinny dipping! When he finds us here and sees the pile of clothes, he'll flip out and it'll be hilarious." All of the girls quickly complied, even Linda and Jill. Megan then yelled "I'm here! What's up?"

The councilor then emerged, a cute young guy named Andrew who's barely out of high school. He yelled back "I was just wondering where your party was, I hadn't seen any movement in awhile." It was then that the councilor noticed what he was seeing, and his eyes went wide. "What's going on here?" Nikki giggled like a schoolgirl and replied "No-thing, we're just swimming" Andrew, still in shock, asked "Are you girls skinny dipping?" Not wanting to let up, Megan sung "Maaaybe. Only way to find out is to strip and hop in!" which all of the teens found hilarious. Andrew was not laughing, however. In fact, his brain was engaged in a war between his angel side (arguing that he should order them all dressed and to report to Miss Ferguson for punishment) and his devil side (who wanted him to take Megan up on her offer). To stall for time, and maybe just to confirm the invite, Andrew finally asked "Are you serious?" Nikki, of course, couldn't resist so she brashly called out "You bet! Take it off, put on a show for us pretty little things. Ain't nobody gonna catch you. Unless you're chicken!"

None of the teens thought for even a moment that this guy was actually gonna do it, they were just messing with him and wanting to see his reaction. But then the hat and backpack came off and he started unbuttoning his shirt, and suddenly everyone's eyes lit up! Wordlessly they watched as the shirt came off, leaving him bare from the waist up. Suddenly the girls all took great notice of his lean figure, and the desire to see more hit them all. Nikki started cheering "Woot woot! You go, gorgeous!" and with that extra bit of encouragement, he took off his boots and socks. Now wearing just his shorts, but shaking from the nerves, Andrew stared at the wall of eyes looked onto him. By this point Eric was not watching anymore, but all four girls were. As Andrew pulled off his uniform shorts, only his short boxers remained. The group of girls eagerly waited on that last little item.

Andrew got nervous at the last item, however, so he took steps forward to enter the pond with his modesty still covered. Nikki was having none of that, however, and yelled out "Ooooh no! Those have to go too. No cheating!" Andrew couldn't believe this was happening. He pleaded "But, it's embarrassing with everyone watching me. Could you at least turn around?" Nikki didn't even answer with words, just chicken noises. Andrew started looking like he was going to faint, as a whole pond full of attractive girls were begging to see him naked. Nikki continued clucking, while Linda and Jill stayed quiet and watched the show.

The tension rose, until Megan broke in "Ok girls, let's all turn around and let him finish. No need to be cruel." as she turned away from Andrew. Nikki looked at her friend in disbelief, right up until she saw a secret wink and watched her mouth the word "wait". Trusting her evil friend, Nikki turned around, as did everyone else. "You've got 10 seconds and then we turn back around!" Megan yelled. "10! 9! 8..." As Megan counted down, Andrew quickly pulled off his boxers and jumped into the pond. When the girls turned around, they saw his boxers on the coast, and the shy naked boy using the dark water (and redundantly his hands) to keep everything hidden. This was met with a round of applause.

As the awkward silence grew, Megan then shocked everybody by walking towards Andrew. However, she wasn't actually going towards him, she was moving past him. As she walked back onto the coastline, shock ran over poor Andrew's face once he realized that Megan was not naked at all, she just had her straps low. Fixing her suit, she then grabbed all of Andrew's clothes and said "Well well well, look what we have here!" Andrew trembled, knowing that he was now trapped, butt naked, and at her mercy.

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 4**

As Megan taunted the naked camp councilor Andrew, who she had just tricked into losing all of his clothes and hopping into the pond, Andrew's entire life flashed before his eyes. Andrew demanded "Megan, return my clothes to me!" But this just made everyone laugh. Once she recovered, Megan simply stated the obvious "Dude, your clothes are mine now. If you want them, we want a little something first." She then took her phone camera and took a picture of the pitiful boy and his discarded clothing, boxers and all. "That's just for evidence, if I need it. Now come on up here, out of the pond!" Andrew yelled out "What? NO! I'm naked, you know that." Nikki then touched his shoulder and taunted "Oh yes, we're quite aware of that. And now it's time for us to see it all, big boy." Megan reminded him "Hey, don't make me turn you in for this. Or start yelling for Miss Ferguson!" The name struck fear into even the other councilor's hearts. Linda even joined in "Go on, hop to it!" She was getting quite addicted to seeing nude boys lately.

Andrew gave up, and walked up to shore, defeated. He kept his hands covering his front, but he was quite aware of the fact that the girls all got a great look at his behind on the way out. Megan was loving this, so she walked around the edge so that Andrew was facing everyone at the same time. His hands firmly holding him, the last tiny refuge he had left from utter humiliation, as Megan snapped an obvious picture. Megan then made it worse by ordering "Ok, now move your left hand and put it behind your head. You only get one hand to cover with!" Andrew was in disbelief, but did as he was told. What choice did he have? Now only one hand is trying desperately to keep his dick covered, but this job is getting harder and harder as he himself gets harder and harder. Nikki wastes no time before cat-calling, and Megan starts snapping pictures. She walks right up next to him and starts trying to get a good look at the now full-grown beast barely concealed by a single nervous hand. She also gets a great shot from behind, as the defeated Andrew just lets her.

Finally Megan gives the order "Ok then. Now move the other hand behind your head too!" Andrew begged "No, please don't make-" but he was interrupted with "NOW!" Helpless and humiliated, Andrew released his grip, bared before everyone, and assumed the position. All of the girls yelled "Woo!!" as his penis stuck straight out, rock-hard, without a stitch to cover it. Sure enough, Megan got many pictures, as Andrew was forced to just stand there and take it. Jill had to cry out "Megan, you are my hero!" to which she smugly replied "I know. I know" Each word and each picture making it worse and worse for Andrew, who was ordered to take several seductive poses for his audience, including modelling angles with hands on his chest and ones with muscles flexed. Worst of all, he was forced to pose with his dick in his hand, which every girl loved.

After the photo fest was done though, Andrew was invited to join the others in the pond again (while still nude). Megan assured him that nobody outside of this pond would ever see or hear about any of those pictures, as long as Andrew watched out for them and helped them escape the wrath of Miss Ferguson. Helpless and totally under her power, Andrew agreed. The girls squealed at the idea of having their own sexy spy in the councilor ranks. Even Eric felt that this was a good thing, even though he had been completely uninterested in all of this otherwise and was feeling extremely awkward. Clearly this would lead to the most epic camp adventures in the history of even these sordid woods.

As everyone all got out and started getting dressed again, Nikki saw the re-exposure of their still-nude boy-toy, still throbbing and begging for attention, and she had one final request. "Ok Andrew, you look like you need to play with yourself really badly. Do it, right here, right now!" Andrew whined "NO WAY! Uh uh, not a chance!" Nikki smiled and gave a sexy vixen look, before suddenly untying her bikini top behind her back and whispering "Oh, but I can make it worth your while...." Andrew's attention was grabbed, as was the attention of everyone else. Nikki sealed the deal "You give me what I want, and I'll lose this top. It's not like this is the first time Eric will see my boobs" Jill looked at Eric for an explanation only to get silence, as her gaze returned to the naked Andrew. Reluctantly Andrew gave in to hormones and started jerking it right there in front of everyone! The group of girls were dumbstruck, as it's not every day that a fit naked young man is getting himself off right in front of you. They watch without blinking, sweating almost as much as he is. True to her word, Nikki dropped her top, and soon her nipples were as free as Andrew's cock (and equally as erect). Seeing the bombshell topless was all that Andrew needed to lose all control and shoot cum all over the forest ground. Satisfied, Nikki put her top back on and told him "There. Now be a good boy these next few weeks and you may get even more rewards...." And with that she got dressed and ran off with her friends, leaving a shocked Andrew behind to try and regather himself and look professional again.

As Nikki, Megan, and Jennifer went off to cause more mayhem somewhere, Linda, Eric, and Jill decided that they were going to do the more normal option and climb up Bowen's Treehouse. This treehouse play area was loaded with ropes, cargo nets, climbing areas, and other obstacles while being built across several trees. It was as if Elves and Kevin Costner's Robin Hood got together to make a fort. Today there were only 3 other kids on this thing, and it was barely being watched by the overextended staff. Luckily there was a safety net!

After they played for an hour or so, the three teens climbed all the way up to the crow's nest, the highest point, and hung out. At this point, Jill demanded to know if Eric and Nikki had slept together or something, with how Nikki had said that Eric had seen her boobs before today. Eric responded "No, no, no! She's just a friend. What happened is...uh...well, we were.... Ok, what happened is that she flashed me, Linda, and a bunch of our friends recently. As you saw, she's a little crazy. Actually, I'm pretty sure she was trying to impress one of our other friends that was there." Jill accepted this answer, and Linda did as well. Linda still did not want to talk about Dare Night, as she was too ashamed of herself. Also, there was something else bothering her about it that she refused to admit. As Jill and Eric continued to talk, silent Linda began to feel like a third wheel. And that's when the familiar feelings of jealousy hit. Linda was angry and moody lately because what began as a special moment between her and Eric ended with Eric dating her friend Candy the very next day. Even though it was anyone's intention, Linda felt rejected and used, and she kept this from all of her friends, especially Eric and Candy. So as Eric and Jill talked, Linda snuck away without a word.

Linda thought that she had escaped unnoticed until Eric caught up with her. "Hey, you ok? I'm sorry I brought up the other night, but Jill kept asking" Linda smiled "No no, that's fine. I just have a lot on my mind, and you two were talking so I left" Eric looked concerned "I wasn't meaning to ignore you or anything. You've just been so quiet lately. I know that's it's embarrassing that everyone saw us naked and all that, but you can't let that bother you so much. We saw them back. It was fun! You seemed fine when it was just me who saw you naked in the shower." Linda snapped "Well that wasn't my choice either! And really, I'm happy that you had fun and got with Candy, and Nikki got to sleep with Ryan, and Megan is Miss Popular over here, but I try to be a good girl all the time and then I open up and have fun one weekend and it ends with everyone else having fun and me being the only girl that nobody was even interested in. So you guys all had fun, and I went back to being alone after being used!" Eric was shocked at her response. He then asked "Wait, what about you and Jake? I thought he liked you and you two had fun"

Linda looked down and admitted her secret "Jake...I gave Jake head that night." "Whoa!" "And I felt bad about it like right afterwards! I mean, I wasn't dating him, I was just acting like a slut for no reason. And now everything is awkward and we're not dating, and it's not like I love him or anything. I mean, he's Jake! We have like nothing in common and it'd be weird to date him but now I lost part of my virginity to him, and everybody saw me naked and watched him touch me and I don't know what to think anymore!" Eric reached out and hugged Linda, who didn't stop talking even with the hug "And you know what's the worst part? I liked you and wanted to date you after our shower. I would never have even dreamed of sharing a shower with any of our other friends, but I knew I could trust you. And then Candy gets with you, and I can't be mad at her because she's been secretly in love with you for like MONTHS and I was afraid she'd kill me for showering with you. But then here I am, alone again, where everyone else is having the best summer ever."

Eric held her tighter and said "Linda, Linda. It's ok. I like you too, I always have. Even if I also like Candy. I have a big heart, I can love multiple girls at once, even if I'm dating one. Sharing a shower with you was amazing! Trust me, me and the other guys were very interested in you all night. You're beautiful, and you don't scare me half to death like Nikki and Megan do half the time!" Linda giggled at that. Eric continued "If things don't work out with me and Candy, then you and I should give it a shot! And if me and Candy do work out, then I'll help you find an awesome guy. You don't need to worry so much about trying to be a 'good girl'. You're a good girl no matter how much nudity or fun you have as a teenager. I mean, we're teenagers! When were old and married and stuff, we won't feel bad about our fun with our friends. Relax more, smile more, and I'll take care of you. And if you'd like, I could always let you spy on me in the shower sometimes, for old time's sake!" Linda started laughing, and then answered "You know, I may just hold you to that. You are pretty hot.... Just don't tell Candy about anything I said tonight. Or hell, don't tell anyone. I don't want people thinking less of me or judging me" Eric quickly proclaimed "Don't worry about that. All of us guys have been thinking much more of you lately, not less! Probably Megan too. Especially Megan!" The two had a good laugh again. Eric then offered "Hey, if you're into chicks..." but Linda stopped him "I don't honestly know if I am or not, but my dad would kill me, so no" Eric thought and said "Yeah, I've met your dad. He'd probably shoot me for having seen you without clothes. Oh well, promise to relax, have fun, and not be all mopey anymore? In exchange for free shower shows?" Linda gave Eric a look mixed of disbelief and hoping that he wasn't kidding, but then said "Fine. I promise. Thanks for the talk. Candy is so lucky to have a guy like you" Eric then said "I'm lucky to have all of my friends, especially my sexy ones! Speaking of which, let's find the pervy twosome before they strip any more councilors!"

As Eric and Linda found their friends, there was a depressing lack of stripping going on. In reality, Nikki and Jennifer were engaging in a bunch of challenges to one-up one another, which was apparently Megan's fault for mentioning that one or the other was "the best" at something. Nobody really remembered, and nobody cared. It was an excuse for fun, and the rest of the day was full of normal, clean fun.

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 5**

Later that night, Nikki and Jessica snuck out after curfew to meet with a group of 3 boys and 1 other girl for a pitch-dark game of pajama truth or dare. The boys were all brothers named Braden, Jaden, and Kaiden, who were collectively referred to as "the Aidens" by everyone, and who had a reputation for getting into trouble. The other girl was a conservative and quiet girl named Gina, who did not seem to belong in this group what-so-ever, yet here she was of her own free will. Much to Nikki's disappointment, though, the others were all too shy for the type of dares that she was wanting to do. The most exciting dare was when Jaden mooned them all, but it was too dark to really see.

When Nikki's turn came up again, she decided to change things up. "Ok everyone, I've got a dare for all of you. I am going to head over to the girl's showers, and I am going to get a little wet. I dare you all to come watch, but the rule is that anyone who comes in has to lose their clothes and take a shower for me once I'm done." And with that she stood up and walked away, stunning those with her. The boys were nervously asking around to see if she was serious, to which Jessica teased "Oh I'll bet she is. I already saw her flash her tits to one guy this morning."

Nikki entered the shower building, stripped off her pajamas, opened the curtain for the middle stall wide, and started the water. She wondered just how many people would be brave enough to come join her. After about a minute she started to think nobody was coming, and was very disappointed. She kept looking at the door to the building. Suddenly movement caught her eye, as Kaiden walked in. "Holy shit, you're naked!" Nikki giggled "Well duh. And now you have to get naked too. I was hoping you'd show up, so come on, show a girl what you've got!" The boy looked around nervously, before pulling his shirt and pants off in just a few seconds. He was already hard just from watching Nikki shower, which made her quite proud, and she was enjoying every bit of this sight. Soon afterwards, the other two brothers walked in and were also made to strip.

The Aidens jumped half a foot each when they heard a loud cat-call whistle from behind, as Jessica had walked in and got a great view of 3 muscular backs and backsides. Even better, when the boys turned to look behind them, she got to see their most private of treasures. All eyes were on Jessica now, as it was her turn to strip, and she made sure to do so with a very sensual Latina-style hip dance. Once the water auto-shutoff at 5 minutes for Nikki, it was time for everyone else to take turns showering next, although they each only did it for a minute just to get wet. Nikki congratulated them all on being hot and awesome.

Once they all got dressed again and went back outside into the common area of the shower building, they saw the lone girl too shy for the dare waiting for them, a cutie with curly hair and glasses named Gina. She was red in the face, and upon seeing her friends she just up and asked "Did you all really just shower naked for each other?" Everyone answered back "Yep!" One of the boys had to add "You should've joined us." Gina simply said "No way! I'm not letting a bunch of guys look at me naked." Nikki continued the teasing "It's too bad. You missed a great show once we got the clothes off of those three." Poor Gina was blushing so hard that she was visibly sweating. It was obvious that she really wanted to see what those boys hid under their pajamas, and they were all pitching very obvious tents right now that were impossible to not stare at. The torture was maddening.

So, ever the schemer, Nikki offered "Tell ya what. How about the guys take it all off just for you, and you just have to lift your top and show them your boobs for 5 seconds?" Gina hesitated, but stuttered "Uh..n..no, I couldn't" Nikki pressed on though "Cooome on. Here, guys remove those shirts. That should help her decide." One by one the guys stripped topless, now only wearing the pajama pants that did little to conceal their erections. Gina's willpower was breaking, and everyone knew it. Gina finally spoke "Just topless?" to which Nikki answered "Yep. Boobs for dicks. Deal?"

Gina gave in "Ok. Them first though!" Without another word, all three guys pulled down their pants, standing completely naked in front of shy little Gina. Gina tends to talk endlessly when nervous or embarrassed, so sure enough she started "Wow, oh my God, wow. You guys are naked, like fully nude. Wow. O...k. And hard too! Wow. Very nice, by the way, all of you." "Your turn" said the guys. Gina kept talking however "Yes...yes it is. Don't rush me! I'm just, you know..enjoying this. I don't do wild things like this normally, I'm a good girl!" Jessica laughed "Well, we all gotta turn naughty eventually."

Gina grabbed the hem of her shirt with both hands, only to nervously look around in all directions. She wasn't wearing a bra underneath, so lifting it up meant that everyone would see her nude breasts in all of their glory. One of the boys reminded her "Five whole seconds" The five teens started to cheer her on, chanting "Gina! Gina! Gina!" Quickly she squealed and jerked her arms upwards all at once, baring her tits to all three boys and both girls! Cheers rang out, with one of the boys yelling "Daaaamn!" Gina looked around, silently watching everyone staring at her, and fought the urge to drop her shirt back down. The seconds felt like minutes as Nikki counted to 5. Her nipples were nearly as hard as the naked boys in front of her, enjoying all of the attention and the show to go with it. When Nikki hit 5, Gina instantly lowered her shirt and resumed her habit of babbling endlessly "Oh my God, I can't believe I just did that! That was crazy! Wow. I feel like I'm going to faint. Oh my God, oh my God! You boys, um, look like you enjoyed me. I hope so at least. I know I'm not all cheerleader hot like Nikki and Jessica and all, but I try to look good at least" The guys gave her a round of thumbs up, each one telling her that she is beautiful. Gina eventually relaxed enough to stop talking, but she never stopped being tomato-red.

Nikki, who was swimming in hormones from all of the excitement, decided to end the game now, telling them all "Ok, I'm going to go for a walk to cool off for a bit before bed. It was a blast, one of the best truth or dare games I've played. I'll see you all later!" As Nikki walked off into the pitch blackness of the night without things like streetlights, all five of her new friends knew exactly what she was up to and why she didn't want to be watched. Sure enough, Nikki stripped bottomless and went to work less than a minute away from the showers, biting her teeth down hard to keep quiet and not accidentally cry out when she came. Nikki wasn't sure what part got her the horniest: The naked brothers, her own exhibitionism, or corrupting innocent little Gina, but all three elements together caused her to thrash around violently for the next ten minutes.

Meanwhile, the others returned to their bunks, hoping to not get caught sneaking back in. Everyone in camp knew about the director, Miss Ferguson, and her absolute lack of mercy when she caught a camper misbehaving. She enjoyed making examples of people, and none of the teens wanted to be one of her victims. Unknown to the teens returning undetected, Miss Ferguson does end up catching a delinquent tomorrow morning, and it will be a punishment to remember!

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 6**

As the morning began, eager beaver Megan skipped towards the showers first once again, so that she could be done in time to spy on the others as they lazily got ready. She wondered if Kyle was already there, looking into the hole. She had a naughty thought of using the middle shower, knowing the hole was there, but she chickened out and used the far left one instead. As she got dressed and ran outside, she saw Kyle already waiting on her, but this time not bottomless. With how fast she wakes up and showers, for him to keep beating her here made her wonder if he actually showered at all! Then again, he might shower last. She didn't really care that much. Once again Megan ordered Kyle to strip fully naked if he wanted to see anything, and the boy reluctantly agreed. Part of him enjoyed Megan's lustful gaze, but the rest of him was ashamed. Still, it was worth it to see all of these naked hotties! The naughty spies watched their peers showering again, but were slightly disappointed by seeing the same girls as yesterday. Hannah was first up again with her all-over tan, followed by one of the girls Megan didn't know but saw yesterday. While still very enjoyable, there were so many other hotties and Megan needed to figure out a way to trick them all into using the middle shower stall somehow. Megan was particularly frustrated by Layla and her constant running around in that second-skin orange swimsuit. It haunted Megan that she could never manage to see Layla naked, only being teased by her stunning eyes, legs, and looks, plus her extremely perky nipples poking out on a daily basis. Megan swore to find a way to see underneath that swimsuit before this camp was over with.

While they were still watching their second girl, everyone heard a very loud scream coming from the boy's dorm area, followed by the unmistakable voice of Miss Ferguson lecturing some girl very loudly. Megan had always imagined Miss Ferguson as the type of woman who secretly ran a dominatrix service, as she was very pinup in her appearance for a 40-something year old black woman and she commanded absolute fear and respect with every word. She also had not an ounce of mercy or human compassion, and she enjoyed using public punishments of delinquents for extra humiliation. Megan had witnessed nearly a dozen people spanked in front of everyone (a few major offenders bare-assed), several people tied to the flagpole as a sick form of timeout, she had literally hogtied one girl, and once for a pervert that she caught she had made him walk along the entire front area of the campgrounds buck naked for everyone to see, spanking him hard if his hands tried to cover anything. She was a force of pure terror that most of the veteran campers had learned very likely got her jollies from power and humiliation. With some of the things she had seen, Megan legitimately suspected that she actually got a perverse thrill from dominating helpless teenagers, especially the way she looked at the more attractive campers.

So naturally, her causing a major commotion was one of the only things that got Megan and Kyle out of their hiding spot, even though they were enjoying the show. Within 30 seconds, nearly everyone in camp had gathered to see what was going on, and were shocked to see Alicia being dragged by her arm from the boy's dorm towards the flagpole. The most shocking part was that Alicia was wearing quite fancy white lace lingerie and nothing else, not even shoes. Her top was strapless and created an enormous level of cleavage, her bottom was barely covered via a thong back, and both top and bottom had most of her skin visible through the white lace. Megan, Kyle, and everyone else were struggling to see if any naughty bits were showing through the lace, as the poor girl begged to be let go. "Please, let me put on some clothes! Everyone can see me!" Miss Ferguson coldly snapped back without even slowing her pace "That would be the point, you ignorant harlot. If you've made the decision to fornicate on these hallowed facilities, then you've made the choice to be humiliated as a trollop before your peers. Do not speak again without being addressed by me or I will double your punishment, is that clear?" Alicia whimpered "Yes ma'am" as she was marched to her fate.

Her arms were tied to the flagpole, as it came complete with a restraining rope that had seen much use over the years. Of course, most people were fully dressed when they were displayed in this way. Once Alicia was bound and trapped, only then did Miss Ferguson even acknowledge the crowd, and she addressed them with the charges "This girl, whose name is as unimportant as her appearance is unremarkable, was found dressed as you see her scampering about the boy's #3 dorm. She may have erroneously believed that my gender would prevent me from checking such structures, but as she has clearly learned: All corners, buildings, rooms, and even bathing facilities will be checked frequently by myself for shenanigans and delinquents. This is a respectable campsite with decades of history, and I will not allow it to be tarnished by harlotry and hormones running wild overpowering and piloting a brain incapable of understanding even the base function of windows and how they might foil her attempt at whatever perversions she sought to undertake. Miss, state your name and the full nature of your crime. If you try to lie, I know a little navy trick to detect deception" With that, she put her bare hand very high on the inside of Alicia's bare thigh, just barely outside of her panties, and held tightly. "Lies cause tension in this area. See that you speak only the truth. Now, address myself and your peers!"

The poor girl began "I am Alicia Turner. I was dared to streak the boy's dorms in my sexiest undies while the boys were at the showers." Miss Ferguson questioned "For what purpose?" Alicia looked confused "Um, that was it. It was a dare. I wasn't doing anything else! I didn't want to get caught by anyone." A tense silence followed, but then Miss Ferguson spoke "I see. I believe you. Still, you were trespassing and indecent. Who was responsible for daring you?" Alicia looked on in fear "Some friends" Ferguson snapped her fingers "Do not mock me! Your choices are as follows: You turn your friends in, and I go easy on you. You refuse, and I take my paddle to your behind as many times as required, and with as little covering it up as required, until you eventually turn in your friends anyway. You have 5 seconds to decide" Alicia looked into the mad woman's eyes and knew every word to be true. And so with that, she remorsefully tattled "Brenda Wilson and Patricia Littleson" Ferguson gave the closest thing to a smile that she ever shows in public, then turned towards the crowd. "Step forward. Do not attempt to flee. For using peer pressure to incite delinquency in a fellow camper, you will both come with me to clean all three boys dorms. And this includes their bathrooms. I assure you that they are every bit as horrible as you have been told. Alicia Turner will remain here for a half hour as an example of what happens to naughty children, pressure or no pressure. You!" She pointed to Andrew "Watch her. The crowd is allowed full freedom to humiliate or mock her, they can even take pictures of her scandalous attire, but they are not allowed to physically touch her. Any that do will take her place for a full hour." The half-frozen Andrew paused, then answered back "Understood!" And with that, Miss Ferguson, Brenda, and Patricia all walked towards the dorms.

Once the demon lady was gone, the laughing began. And sure enough, people took pictures. Still, as embarrassing as her attire was, it wasn't really much more revealing than her bikini, despite many boys trying to see if her nipples were visible through the lacey bits. Some boys were convinced that they could see her bush down below, but that was up for debate as well. Alan was heard saying "Too bad she's not all wet, I'll bet that turns see-through when wet!" Megan heard this and instantly her desire for revenge against him was forgotten. She chimed in "Yep! Trust me, boys, white lace goes very invisible when wet"

It was then that a shirtless bodybuilder of a boy, Ian, said "I've got an idea", and then went over to the nearby hose and started filling a bucket with water. As Andrew started to speak up, Megan tapped him on the shoulder and secretly shook her head 'no'. Andrew understood, and not-so-secretly was not heartbroken in the slightest to be watching this without stopping it. Many of the girls had their eyes on Ian as a choice for Virgin Sacrifice, and watching him carry a 5 gallon bucket of water like it was easy, shirtless with muscles everywhere, just added to their desire. As Ian approached with his bucket, Alicia began to tremble and beg "No, no, you guys no! STOP!" But nobody was listening. As he prepared to dump it over her head, she made one last desperate plea to her camp leaders "Rachel, Megan, help me! Don't just leave me like this!" Megan felt a little guilty, but as-usual her hormones overpowered her and she said "Sorry girl. Hazards of getting caught" The girl's dorm leader Rachel was even less forgiving "No, your worst offense was narcing on your friends like that. We have to stick together against Miss Ferguson or else we all suffer. This is what happens to snitches. Ian, let 'er rip!"

Alicia screamed "Noooooooooo" as the huge bucket's water load was tossed at her front, and then the rest dumped over her head. As Ian stood back, most of Alicia's underwear had turned see through, especially her thong. It was now undeniable that they could see her dark bush almost as clearly as if she were nude. All the guys cheered and started complimenting it, with some getting on their knees to get a better look. She tried to cross her legs to hide it, but this was quite difficult. Alicia was embarrassed, but had a hard time keeping herself from laughing as well. "You guys are jerks, this isn't funny" she said to the crowd, while she herself knew that it was hilarious. Her nipples were only slightly visible, as most of the water had hit her lower area with Ian's initial splash. Soon everyone told Ian to get another load, and he ran off to do just that. Since Alicia kept embarrassingly giggling, Alan and Eric both came up with the same idea: grabbing duck feathers and using them to tickle the half-naked girl. Sure enough, she started laughing and squirming around, and they weren't actually breaking the rule of touching. Besides, at this point Andrew was so under Megan's control that they could've gotten away with any manner of groping had she ordered it, not that Alan knew that.

As Ian returned with the new bucket, Nikki had an idea. She walked over and whispered in his ear, and the big pretty-boy smiled brightly. When Nikki ran back to be near Megan and Linda, she giggled and told them "Well, it just occurred to me that she's wearing a strapless bra with big boobs. Do you know how hard it is to keep one of those on without slipping off? I just told Ian to aim right for her cleavage." Megan blushed a little bit, and with a naughty smile she said "Nikki, I love you!" Linda found herself entranced by the whole thing. She had been exposed like this before, but watching it happen to someone else was exciting and arousing. She saw everyone cheering about Alicia's body, and it somehow made her understand that seeing people naked is fun, pure fun. So, despite the girl she used to be, she wanted to see how far this would go. As Ian lifted the bucket up, Alicia looked at him in fear "WAIT DON'T!!! YOU'LL KNOCK MY BRA OFF!!!" Ian responded "I know" as he dumped the whole bucket right on her cleavage. Instantly Alicia's strapless bra came loose, knocked down to her waist. She was now topless in front of the entire camp, as she let out a horror movie scream! Her nipples were very reddish and perky, clearly excited by the cold water. Cheers went wild, and so did the cameras. Megan and four of the boys were snapping away. Alicia screamed "Stop taking pictures of my tits, assholes! Somebody help me!"

At this point, girls leader Rachael intervenes, calling out "Ok, that's enough! No pictures. Daniel, make sure they delete those for me" The Boys Leader Daniel reluctantly agreed, but made sure to give Rachael a look to show that she would owe him one for this. "Ok boys, give me the phones. I'll make it up to you guys later, trust me." Rachael looked at Megan as well, so Megan told her "Already did it!" Like most people, Rachael was unaware of Megan's automatic backup for pictures. Megan has abused this program for years, and it was worth every penny.

Once all of the pictures were deleted, except for Megan's secret backup, Rachael pulled Alicia's top back up, and then delivered a speech to the crowd "Miss Ferguson is our enemy, and we do not rat out our fellow campers to her. We have to trust each other and stick together in order to have fun here without that psycho ruining it for everyone." Several kids looked towards Andrew, a councilor, to which he responded "On no, I'm with y'all. You should try having her for a boss!" Rachael announced her new law "The next person to snitch won't get off so easily. I will personally make sure that your snatch or your cock is posted right to your friggin' Facebook and Instagram pages, we clear?" Those in attendance knew that the tall girl was not bluffing.

As the situation cooled off, Alicia was let down from her flagpole. Many guys made sure to let her know how much they enjoyed the show, and she actually enjoyed the attention she was getting, now that her top was back on. She actually took her time running back to get changed out of her semi-transparent wet clothes. A few of the guys told her that they wouldn't complain if she streaked their dorm again when they were actually around, to which she told them "No, once was enough, thank you." Her friend Gina asked her why she even brought such an outfit to camp, so Alicia told her "I've heard about this place and its wildness. It was in case I needed to look and feel sexy. I guess it worked" Gina just shook her head and said "Wow. If that had been me, I'd be mortified. I'm just not as brave as you." Gina left out the part where she had just flashed 3 boys the previous night.

Behind Alicia's back, several of the boy leaders made the choice to eliminate Alicia from consideration for the Virgin Sacrifice. Afterall, what would be the point now after seeing so much of her already? Once the wet girl was changed and the crowd went their separate ways, the Boys Leader Daniel ran over to talk with Megan. "So, Megan.... You still have that secret backup app don't you?" Megan smirked and joked "I have no idea what you're talking about!" Daniel gave her the look "Yeah, that's what I thought. And Rachael doesn't know about it, does she?" Megan responded "Not a clue. In fact, I think you're the only one at camp this year that knows about my collecting hobby. And it's going to stay that way too, FYI." To that Daniel just smiled and said "Only if I get those pictures." Megan responded to this by walking up 2 inches from Daniel's face and seductively answering "That all depends on what I get in return. Same as last year" "Mmhmm, you know me I'll get you hooked up."

Last year, Megan and Daniel formed an ingenious scheme to satisfy their lustful desires. They would both secretly collect as many sexy, undressed, or fully nude pictures of their own gender as they could, and then trade pics throughout the camp duration. Pics were assigned value based on hotness of the model and hotness of the shot itself. They were both very sneaky, and their targets never suspected a thing because of them being the same gender. Almost nobody knew that Daniel was bi. Even though practically everyone knew that Megan was bi, she was much sneakier.

Executionus

Part 6b

Wed Aug 12, 2015 21:08

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(Damn, just barely went over)

Daniel was in awe of how many full-nude pictures Megan had already taken, and the list of names got him very excited. Megan refused to let him see any previews, just to keep his mind racing. His offers in trade were much weaker, but he did trade 5 boxer boy pics, including one of muscle-boy Ian, for Alicia's topless and wet shots, and vowed to buy the rest later. Clearly the race was on to collect as many pictures as possible!

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 7**

Friday night. Tomorrow is the first Saturday of camp, meaning that tomorrow is the Virgin Sacrifice. All of the newbie boys and girls have been kept in the dark about the ritual, so all of the 12 returning boys and 10 returning girls snuck off for a secret meeting. It was time to pick the virgin newbies that were to be sacrificed! Only a select few were exempt. Gender leaders could pick ones to protect. Megan chose to protect Linda, because of Linda's issues with being seen naked recently.

The girls group discussion brought up many names that were either approved or shot down. They only got one boy, so it had to be unanimous that he was the one that everyone wanted to see naked the most. Eric was eliminated early because of his small size, and Megan had no intention of mentioning that he was hiding such a large instrument. Megan was wanting to see somebody she hadn't already seen naked, so she was sad when Alan started getting massive appeal. After all, Alan had long hair, the perfect lean build, and many of the girls were drawn to him. On the other end, Ian's muscles made him a popular choice. Rachael argued against Ian, suggesting that a showoff like Ian would probably flash them for a 20 or just go streaking all on his own, and it would be a waste of a sacrifice. Another popular choice was a boy named Ben, who seemed to have it all. He was ripped, but not overly huge like Ian. He had a tan, and apparently told one of the girls that he had no tan lines. He had fluffy hair, very pretty looks, and was a shy and awkward boy. There was little chance that Ben would go streaking. As names were bounced one after the other, it eventually came down to Alan and Ben in the finals.

Megan did not want to have Alan chosen, and she very much wanted to see a gorgeous boy like Ben in the buff. So when talks began leading towards Alan, she brought up her trump card. "Ladies, what would you say if I told you that we should choose Ben because I already have naked pictures of Alan that I could show you?" The other girls screamed "WHAT??? HOW??" Megan giggled and told them "He got pantsed at a pool by where we live, so me and my friend Nikki held his arms apart and I took a bunch of pictures. You can see it all, and he even got hard for us and everything!" The girls were in shock, with many demanding to see these pictures. Megan repeated her terms "Ok, but if I show these pictures, then we choose Ben as the sacrifice. I've already seen Alan naked and I wanna see Ben now!" The girls all unanimously agreed, and were treated to a slideshow on Megan's large-screen phone of every inch of Alan's bare privates, which were now much less private than before. The girls begged Megan to send them the pictures to keep forever, and she offered to do so...for $5 from each of them. Suddenly Megan had a pocket full of cash, and Alan had 9 new secret admirers. Megan wondered if Alan would ever find out how popular his penis was, and giggled at the thought.

Meanwhile, the 12 returning boys went through their own list of choices. Many were sad that Linda was marked as off-limits, but Nikki was very popular with her near-perfect fit body and nature as a giant cock-tease. Equally as popular was Layla because of her stunning beauty and more innocent nature. Layla's body had been tormenting all of them in that ultra-tight too-small orange one-piece swimsuit, which she wore for part of every single day to swim in the lake. Jill was eliminated fast for being too flat, despite her natural cuteness. One of the guys tried to suggest Gina, but her plain looks were not enough in this vote. A girl named Clara was a common choice, mostly because she had an ego the size of a small moon and they wanted to see her knocked down a peg, but Carol wasn't even eligible since she was a second-year camper. Of the actual first-year ladies, Nikki's very skimpy bikini and large breasts made it almost impossible for any other girl to compete, especially since she was such a flirt and clearly enjoyed making every guy want her. Counting against Nikki was the fact that she seemed like the type to strip and flash just for fun. There were very few girls to even chose from since there were only 24 to begin with, 10 not eligible because of being returning, and 4 blocked off by the girls leaders. Still, of those ten that remained, there were plenty of hotties. It was a hard choice to make, but the boys were all very happy with it once made.

As the two groups of 4 leaders met up for final discussions, they exchanged their choices. The girls chose Ben, which made Daniel laugh. "Man, he is going to be BEAT red for this. He is so shy, he wears his swim trunks in the shower because he's worried about you girls spying on him." The girls giggled at this information, knowing that they chose well. Next up, the boys announced their selection: Layla. Upon hearing this, Megan went red. She couldn't believe her luck! She had been tortured for weeks because she was robbed of seeing that orange second skin peeled off of that perky body, and now she was going to see everything that girl had. Megan was now more interested in the girl sacrifice than in the boy one. Once selections were announced, the eight leaders had to plan the festivities themselves. Very quickly they all agreed on what was to be done, and how it was to be done. They then went back to their bunks before curfew and went to sleep dreaming about the upcoming night. It was going to be one for the ages!

After the campers were all in bed, Miss Ferguson met with the councilors to discuss her plans for the next few days. "This batch of teenaged hippies are possibly the worst group that I have seen in 12 years working here!" she opened. "I've heard rumors of sex, drugs, sneaking out at night, gambling, and I've even heard rumors of a nude picture trading ring operating between some of the older campers!" Despite the judgement in her voice, her body language told the other staff members that such things actually excited her. "I will not have the good name of Play Camp tarnished by a bunch of punks. Starting tomorrow I'm going to act on a lead that I was given by a reliable source about a boy smoking in the shower, and not tobacco either. Marijuana." Kitty, the very short and thin Asian councilor spoke up "Wait. Miss Ferguson, shouldn't Andrew be the one to investigate the boy's shower, being the only male councilor this year?" Ferguson laughed, full-on from the gut, and then answered "Are you kidding? They'd eat him alive! I'm more of a man than he is. They fear me, and nobody is stupid enough to try anything with me. I'll be sure to warn them to cover up their little wee-wees before I come in, but that's it. While I am doing that, I need Andrew to search their filthy bunk for more paraphernalia. Colleen will storm the girl's shower, just to see what those fools are hiding while we're at it. That leaves you to keep an eye on the rest of the camp while Alicia watches the lake." Colleen, the LPN nurse, answered Miss Ferguson with "Yes Ma'am. They won't be able to hide any drugs from me" Ferguson then continued "We're also going to start searching student's phones. Kids these days use those for everything, even at a god-damn nature camp, and they're sure to be full of naughty pictures and text messages about whatever rules they plan on breaking, or bragging about rules they already broke. However, if we just grab everyone's phones at once they'll get wise to it. So, let's start searching phones secretly when we inspect bunks or when some troublemaker gets caught. The troublemaker's phone could implicate his or her accomplices."

As the meeting went on, Miss Ferguson then brought up the Virgin Sacrifice rumors. "There is something big planned, something they call the 'Virgin Sacrifice', and I mean to find out what that is and stop it. It's something the campers do every single year, maybe even longer than I've been here, and I know damn well that it's no-good. It might even be a damn orgy from what all I can figure out about it. If you hear or see anything related to that phrase, inform me immediately!" Alicia, the young swimming area instructor known for her cuteness and blonde ponytail, spoke up "About that. If somebody else will watch the lake in the early mornings for me, I can patrol the campsite at night starting tomorrow. I have spectacular hearing, so if there's any mischief going on, I'll find it." Ferguson smiled and told her "Good. I'll have Kitty watch the morning lake starting Sunday, but I'll still need you there tomorrow morning during my raids."

The meeting adjourned as the councilor's all went to bed. Unknown to them, the Virgin Sacrifice is tomorrow night, after another chaos-filled day at camp. This will be one for the history books!

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 8**

The next morning, Megan ran off to work on her newest plan. Her and Kyle had been frustrated that the same girls kept using the middle shower every day. They had watched a total of 6 girls shower now, but that left 17 other girls besides Megan left in the camp. Megan wasn't ready to admit her naughty spying to her friends, but she did tell them to avoid the middle shower because of it being "weaker" than the others. Nikki and Linda both believed her, so that left 15 other girls. And Megan intended to get naked, wet, and soapy pictures of every last single one of them before camp was done. She had to be sneaky to not get caught, however, and her plan for today was to put an "Out of Order" sign on one of the other stalls, the far left one. She figured that nobody would ever double-check, and that this would up the odds that more girls would choose the middle stall now that they had less choices. She couldn't just put signs on ALL four other stalls though, that would never work and would arouse suspicions.

So her and Kyle met again and prepared for their morning show. Kyle didn't even need to be told anymore to strip naked, and Kyle decided to save time by only wearing his swim trunks to begin with. No matter how many times she saw it, she still loved every moment of Kyle's morning stripteases and watching him play with himself until climax. Megan had also chosen to wear just her bikini, but that was for easier access to herself. She still had no intention of getting nude, preferring to watch rather than show. As they watched, their first girl was the blonde bombshell Hannah again. It seems that she really loves the middle shower and being first to use it. Today was different, though, as the two pervs were shocked to see Hannah start rubbing the top of her little bush in a circular motion. This extra action got Kyle worked up, and Megan felt the need to slip her hands underneath her clothes as well. Megan and Kyle both knew what had Hannah so excited, as all returning campers were horny as hell today awaiting the Virgin Sacrifice. Megan was far from an exception, and today she had one hand in her bottoms rubbing while the other hand went inside of her top to squeeze her boob and play with her still-covered nipple. Hannah finished without cumming, still waiting for the fun once the sun went down, so she got dressed and left. Megan was very happy to have pictures and videos of Hannah's self-love to add to her collection.

Next up caught Megan by surprise, as it was Rachael, the girl's leader! Megan had seen her nude before changing clothes and streaking, but she never had any pictures to remember it by. Every boy and bi chick wanted some of Rachael, who was taller, older, and more developed than most of the others at camp. She was 6 feet tall, with most of that legs. In no time flat, Rachael was bare before them holding a razor. There was no visible hair on Rachael's body below the head, so clearly she shaved daily. She showered in less than a minute, not even shampooing her hair, but this gave her time to shave her long legs. Her razor didn't require any lather, so it made quick work of her thighs. To reach her lower legs though, she propped her right foot up on the wall. She had no idea that she was facing a peephole, so this gave Megan and Kyle a pornographic view of her anatomy! Megan took many pictures of this angle, which was hard for her to manage while her other hand was playing with her own anatomy so quickly. The combination of the show, Kyle's stroking, and the upcoming event was causing Megan to lose herself. Kyle was able to notice that Megan was much more into this than usual today, and that's saying something. Rachael switched legs, and Megan's trembling hands touching the screen to take photos accidentally knocked the phone out of position for a few seconds. Once her legs were done, Rachael started shaving her pussy next. She had no idea that Megan and Kyle were watching her hairless bare lips in such detail. Once she was completely smooth, she quickly stuck the razor handle inside of her for a moment or two, just to take the edge off from her excitement. Megan accidentally gasped, and was afraid of being heard, but the shower water and the wall blocked it. Megan almost came, something that made Kyle almost finish as well, but they both knew they had more girls to watch.

The next 3 girls were ones they had seen before, including Megan's good friend and Latin goddess, Jessica. Megan greatly enjoyed seeing her friends naked, and Jessica's body was a true masterpiece. Despite this, Megan was frustrated by the fact that she had already seen Jessica shower all this week, and her insatiable hunger for flesh and forbidden photos endlessly craved more and newer targets. Megan's entire body felt like it was right on the edge of a titanic orgasmic explosion, all it needed was one more good push, one more new girl and it would hit. Kyle had no such problems, however, and was happily enjoying himself and his touch, as he stroked away to the show. In fact, Kyle was somehow even more excited about watching his still-clothed partner in crime Megan lose all control than he was the girls in the shower.

After Jessica was done showering, the next girl up was shy little Gina. Megan was excited, because Nikki had been teasing her about how hot and perky Gina's tits were when Gina flashed the night group. Now Megan would see everything the curly-haired girl had, and so would a boy too. Knowing how shy Gina was just with flashing her boobs to 3 boys somehow made it much more exciting for Megan to know that she was about to show it all to a boy! Thinking about how shy Gina was made pictures of her lady parts much more valuable due to their rarity and forbidden nature, and watching the naked Kyle pleasure himself to Gina's unsuspecting form was going to be amazing.

Gina was very unusual in her undressing method, though. She kept her bikini on when she turned on the water, and she jumped into the shower while still wearing it. Gina then turned to face the locked door behind her, making sure that nobody was peeking on her through it. The long delay was making poor Megan ravenous, and she started accidentally whispering out loud "Cooome ooon, take it off. Nobody's looking, just take it all off. Let us see those naughty bits you're hiding" Kyle started to twitch and shiver, hearing Megan begging for this girl to get naked, watching Megan finger herself furiously under her bottoms while she begged. Megan was not even aware that she was speaking out loud, as she was lost in a wave of lust. After 20 seconds or more of showering in her bikini, Gina finally reached back and unhooked her top, lifting it off of her and dropping it on the floor, however her back was to the hole and the voyeurs couldn't see her chest. A moment later, she pulled down her bottoms, keeping her legs straight as she bent forward and removed them from her legs. Megan and Kyle were treated to a fantastic view of her smooth little behind, and Megan even managed a quick picture of her round backside while bent over. Still, as they watched, Gina kept her back to them, not letting them have the full-frontal view that they so desperately desired.

Of course, nothing lasts forever, and Gina turned to face them at last! Her soaking wet nipples truly were every bit as perky as Nikki had described them, as they stuck out quite strongly. Gina's figure looked as though she was born with a natural invisible push-up bra built into her chest, as gravity had zero effect on it. When the spies looked lower, they saw Gina's fuzzy patch, which had obviously never been trimmed. Her natural bush was a sharp contrast to most of the girls they had seen so far who either trimmed or shaved completely. Megan was shaking, and she could feel a tingle running up her leg from the sensation of seeing Gina fully naked like this. Many pictures were taken, but Megan had no idea how good she was about to get it. As Gina turned her back on the hole, and the water, once again, she grabbed some soap in her hand. Without warning, Gina bent all the way over and started lathering her lower legs and feet. If Gina only knew the view she was giving to Megan (and worse, a boy!) she would be mortified for life! Gina's pussy lips were visible, clear as day in this position. Megan snapped more pictures, but her other hand doing its work caused her to almost fall over from the leaning.

Kyle lost it at that point, shooting cum all over the grass. Megan heard him growl and go, so she turned to watch him spew everywhere. Megan's legs twitched again, and this time she slipped and landed on her butt, with her hand still rubbing her concealed clit. Megan felt the huge force inside of her and wanted to cum more than she wanted air, but just couldn't seem to make it go off today for some reason. It was too intense today, too strong for normal methods. She started to whimper as her hand got tired and had to rest, but then the still-naked Kyle walked over to her. He whispered "Let me help you" to her, and all of Megan's usual inhibitions were long gone by now. She didn't answer, but she looked at him with pleading eyes that told him everything he needed to know. He made Megan lie down on the grass, and then he pulled her bikini bottoms down to her knees! Megan gasped when she realized that he could see her fuzzy little pussy, and gasped even louder when he touched it. Quickly he rubbed her pussy, the whole region. He was not quite skilled enough to focus on just the clit area, seeing as how this was the first time he ever touched a pussy, but even without being perfect it was sending chills throughout Megan's body like never before. Megan sprawled out, grabbing the grass with both arms and holding on like she was about to fall into the sky. Kyle wasted no time after that, lifting Megan's top up to her neck, exposing her boobs. Megan began to say something, but was silenced the moment Kyle started squeezing them with his left hand and using his thumb to play with her nipples. Kyle's right hand quickly figured out that Megan got louder when he focused on her clit, so his right hand stayed there for about 20 seconds before Megan's entire body started to tremble. She thrashed and tensed, and grabbed her mouth tightly with her hand to cover the screams she unleashed when she finally came!

It took half a minute, but once she finally caught her breath and came down from that high, she instantly redressed herself and whispered "Oh my God, we need to get out of here. Somebody might have heard that!" Megan's phone had fallen, so there was no way to know who was inside the shower or what they were doing. Both Megan and Kyle took off, not even saying goodbye or thank you. There would be time for that later, as the two secret pervs knew now that they had reached a whole new level in their lusting. Megan was not entirely sure that she was ready for this after the disaster that happened with Billy.

Megan and Kyle had no idea that while they were fleeing the girl's shower area, the staff member Colleen was raiding it for drugs. Several girls screamed when she burst into their shower stalls unannounced, but she just told them all to give it a rest. "I've already seen it all before, you don't have anything special, darling" was her general line, even though all of the girls hiding in towels could tell that she was ogling them. Despite her best efforts, she found nothing on any of the girls, not even a cigarette. Colleen was about 5 seconds away from ordering cavity searches when the little voice in her head told her that she should not. Even though her raid was unsuccessful, and Andrew's raid on the boy's bunk also found nothing, Miss Ferguson's raid on the boy's shower was much more exciting....

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 9**

The boy's shower building sat peaceful and quiet. There was a boy in each stall getting clean, with 25 others in the waiting area. Only 6 boys total were not accounted for, including Kyle secretly spying on the girl's shower with Megan. The handful of guys who knew about the night's festivities were all excited and eager to get the daylight stuff over with.

Suddenly the door slammed open as if it was kicked by the police, and Miss Ferguson shouted "Everyone freeze! This is a drug raid. You give me any back-talk or resistance and I will make sure that you are harshly punished." The boys in the common area all jumped up, a dozen of them only wearing towels, most of the others just wearing shorts. Ferguson then looked at the 5 curtains for the shower stalls and her twisted mind led her to imagine what stood behind them. She also imagined the hooligans sending evidence down the drain, and that was all the justification she needed for what came next. She commanded "Hands over your privates, boys, now!" a mere second before opening the first curtain wide. A very naked Braden screamed and covered himself, thankful that he had been facing away from the curtain when she did that, but still very embarrassed that this crazy middle-aged woman just saw his butt and was now staring at him completely nude save for his hands. The other 4 showering boys covered themselves quickly as each curtain was thrown open in an instant, taking only 2 seconds from start to finish to expose all 5 boys.

"Walk out here where I can see you. I can't have you punks flushing evidence. ...NOW!" All 5 quickly obeyed. The five unlucky boys covering their privates were two of the Aidens (Braden & Jaden), Eric blushing red and wondering what he has to do to get an uninterrupted shower in his lifetime, Alan trembling with nerves and shyness, and a popular kid named Francis who was far from his usual smiling self. In fact, Francis looked terrified worse than even the others. Jaden tried to ask for the chance to put on his towel, but he was silenced 2 syllables into the request. Miss Ferguson continued her loud and commanding ordering around of the boys "I have heard rumors that there are boys smoking marijuana in the showers. Not only is that filthy and distressingly moronic, it is also against the law. I will now search your bags, and, if I have to, your person for such contraband. The first one to bring up the Constitution or some other such nonsense will regret it, and need I remind everyone here that you are all minors with no rights, and that your parents have all consented in your names for me to take any and all steps to keep you safe, even from your own teenaged ignorance."

The boys wisely stood in silence while she went though the bags, but after a few seconds of searching Miss Ferguson froze and stood up, sniffing the air. "Little boys, I have the nose of a bloodhound, and there is nothing else on this Earth that smells the same as that drug. There was a joint burning right before I came in here, wasn't there?" The boys all either stayed quiet or shook their heads and said "no". She wasn't happy with this answer "Oh no, you can not deceive me. If one of you boys points out who the junkie is in this stall for me, I will let all of the innocent ones leave. If you all stay silent, then there will be hell to pay" The guys all looked around nervously, not sure what she was talking about with either her threats or her accusations. None of the boys saw any smoking.

The boy's Leader Daniel, who was wearing a very small towel as the only thing covering his tall frame, stepped forward and addressed the dominatrix-like headmistress by declaring "Miss Ferguson, if somebody had been smoking out here, you'd be able to see the smoke. This building doesn't even have any windows. But there isn't any smoke, not even a little bit." Miss Ferguson looked up and saw this to be true, but she also knew she could smell it even still. And that's when it hit her. "You're absolutely right, Daniel. Had a boy smoked out here, there would be a visible trail. That leaves only the stalls, where the hot water and steam would mask the faint smoke trail for most people. And since I can still smell it, that means that whoever was smoking the joint had to have been in the showers right then and there!" Miss Ferguson quickly searched the stalls, but found no evidence to support her claim. It was then that she truly let herself eyeball the 5 good-looking guys standing in the corner, naked as the day they were born, dripping wet and embarrassed, with only their little hands to cover their special prizes. Ferguson knew immediately what she was going to do with them, and Braden, Jaden, Eric, Alan, and Francis were not nearly afraid enough of what lay in their futures.

Not forgetting her earlier efforts, Miss Ferguson searched all of the bags for contraband, but she found nothing but clothes, soaps, and the usual stuff. She mocked a few boys for their taste in underwear just to see them cringe, but there were no drugs to be found. That meant that the only naughty boy for the day was one of the naked ones standing there, a thought that excited her greatly. If word ever got out how much she enjoyed tormenting shy, semi-nude, and especially fully nude campers as part of her job, she would be locked away for life. Despite this fact, she enjoyed it every chance she got.

Miss Ferguson then announced "After my search, it seems that the rest of you are clean. Well, figuratively speaking. Most of you truly need your showers, so I will let you all return to that. However, YOU FIVE" she pointed at the trembling naked boys in the corner "You five must come with me. One of you was smoking a joint in that shower, and I demand to know which one of you it was."

The boys all hesitated, and Alan begged "Outside? Wait, let us get dressed first!" but Miss Ferguson just laughed "What makes you think I would allow that? All five of you are going to line up in front of this building until the guilty boy confesses or is otherwise discovered. If you cooperate, none of the little girls will see your little privates. If you resist..." she paused as she grabbed the zip-tie gun from her utility belt "I will zip-tie your hands together behind your back and make sure that any little lady walking nearby gets a spectacular anatomy lesson. Are we clear?"

Helpless and defeated, the five naked boys walked out the door. As Miss Ferguson stood at the doorway, each boy watched as she got an up-close view of their naked behinds. Alan was the first boy out the door, shivering and looking downwards. He scanned the area for girls nearby and didn't see any, which made him thank God for his mercy. The others did the same as they walked outside in broad daylight with their hands on their junk. Once the boys were outside, Miss Ferguson turned to the others and said "None of you are to leave this building until I am finished interrogating. Make yourselves nice and clean"

As Miss Ferguson exited the stalls and walked in front of the five nude teens, she slowly admired their bodies and gave a cocky little smirk. "Ok boys, now is your last chance to confess. If you do not confess, I promise that you will regret it dearly when you are finally caught." None of the poor boys spoke, so she sighed and smiled as creepily as possible to say "Have it your way. We're going to begin by searching your belongings both here and in your bunks. I have Councilor Andrew looking there as we speak, and I have sent him your names. If he finds anything, he will tell me, and the jig will be up. But while we wait, I'm going to search your bags now" The thrill of being naked outside like this, with a woman staring at them, had a very uncontrollable effect on all five teenaged boys. They were all growing more and more erect, which made it harder to hide and made them even more embarrassed than before.

The evil woman slowly searched the boy's bags, not even truly expecting to find anything. Her main objective was to stall, and after 30 seconds of searching she heard the sound that she was waiting for. A perky girl named Clara squealed in the distance and ran closer to the show. The five watched in horror as she got closer. The hyper girl was all smiles, even more than usual, and she quickly asked "Oh my God, Miss Ferguson why do you have naked boys here? Are they being punished? Are you gonna make them move their hands???" As the questions kept coming without pause, Miss Ferguson finally got a word in, shouting "These 5 are under suspicion for using an illegal drug in the shower. One of them is guilty, and they're going to stand here until I find out which one." Clara squealed again "Oh my God, this is so awesome! I have to text everyone. You boys are why we got our shower searched, aren't you? That wasn't cool, we just got let out of there. You know what, I'm just gonna tweet this so everyone'll come see it" Alan begged her "Clara no! Please, this is embarrassing, don't bring the others here!"

Clara then shifted her weight entirely on her left leg and gave him a look before saying "Well, there is ONE way..." Alan and Francis both yelled out "What?" but the other three had a bad feeling about the way she was eyeing them up and down when she said that. Clara then answered the boys "If all five of you raise your hands above your heads and show me your goodies, I'll keep quiet. Otherwise, Twitter city! And just to make the girls run here..." Clara raised her phone and took a picture of the naked, dripping wet boys standing in a line, struggling very hard to keep their raging erections covered, "I'm totally gonna include this picture in the tweet." Eric cried out "CLARA! Miss Ferguson, make her stop!" Ferguson looked at Clara's spunky smile, and then looked at her lineup of sexy nude slaves shivering before her. She then responded to Eric's plea "First of all, do not give me orders ever again. Are we clear?" "...yes ma'am" Ferguson smirked at the tiny boy being so submissive before her and continued on "Now to answer your request: I will not stop her, she is free to inform the entire camp of your punishment if she chooses. However, if one of you tells me who the drug user among you is, and can prove it, then the rest of you may run back into the showers to hide. So unless you want 24 young ladies for an audience, then it looks like you boys need to either give me what I want, or give HER what SHE wants. Your choice."

Clara squealed with delight, bouncing up and down, while the boys looked at her with dread. What were they going to do?

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 10**

Five boys stood in a line under the sun, naked as the day they were born right outside the boys' shower dorm, only covered up by their hands struggling to keep their erections hidden. Camp director, and secret domination fetishist, Miss Ferguson was inspecting their belongings and interrogating them about her suspicions that she had smelled marijuana smoke upon entering their shower dorm and that one of them, the five boys showering behind curtains, had to have been guilty since anyone else would've been seen. The boys were tiny little Eric, shy boy Alan, goofy brothers Aiden and Jaden, and the popular kid Francis who was sure to never live this down. Adding to their humiliation was Clara, one of the girl campers who stumbled on the free show, and has been squealing and bouncing ever since. She told them all that she was going to post on Twitter that there were five nude and wet boys standing outside the boys' shower so that all 23 other girl campers would come running to see them....unless all five naked teens raised their hands up high and let her see it all!

When the boys just stood there without moving, Clara stopped bouncing and glared at them before shouting out "Ok guys, throw your hands in the air and wave 'em like you just don't care, right now!" Eric, Alan, and Francis didn't move, however Aiden and Jaden both moved their hands slightly to give her what she wanted. The two brothers were momentarily exposed to her and Miss Ferguson, but Clara was still holding her cellphone in her hand and tried to snap a picture the instant they were revealed. Aiden and Jaden reacted quickly enough to block the shot and yelled out "HEY!! No pictures!" Miss Ferguson was now so distracted by the naked boys that she forgot to pretend to be searching their bags, and was openly staring and waiting for another flash (and hopefully more than just a half-second this time).

Clara looked at her failed picture preview and scoffed, looking at the boys and said "My picture didn't work. Fine, I'll put my phone down, babies." She set the phone on the ground, true to her word. "And anyway, I said to raise your hands all the way up, not just a couple inches, and three of you didn't even flash me at all!" Eric gave her the bad news "I'm not raising my hands, so just forget about it." Alan chimed in "Yeah. Just go away, how would you like it if boys were staring at you standing like this?" Clara laughed "I wouldn't BE standing like that in the first place. I'll bet you all wish I was though. Well too bad." She then had a naughty thought and was incapable of not blurting it out "Hey boys! Which one of you has the biggest cock? Whoever it is, show it to me and I'll go away if it's big enough." Francis was visibly irate from the whole ordeal and he yelled back "We don't stare at each other's cocks you dumb bitch!"

Miss Ferguson jumped up after hearing that "EXCUSE ME?" And before she could even be answered, Clara picked up her phone and cried out "Dumb bitch huh? Well at least I'm not dumb enough to be all over Twitter right now. Hope you like an audience, bucko" And with that, the status was posted to the Play Camp twitter feed showing a picture of five naked boys, dripping wet, covering their boyhoods with both hands, telling everyone where the party was. The five boys looked terrified now, and Alan cried out "Ok, Miss Ferguson are we done now? You've searched all of our stuff. We're innocent! Let us go back inside, please!"

Miss Ferguson refused to ever admit that she was wrong, especially when she was positive that she wasn't. And that's when a sudden realization hit her.... "Boys, you're partially correct. I have been going at this all wrong. If the smoker was using the drug in the shower, and there was nothing in his bag or the drains, that means that the drug user must still be holding the evidence. One of you is concealing two long slender objects right now instead of one. Which means that I need each one of you to show me your hands, one-at-a-time" All of the boys protested loudly, as everyone present knew that showing Miss Ferguson their hands meant removing those hands from covering their privates.

Miss Ferguson ignored their pleas at first, but then the small portion of her heart that still remained reminded her that four of these boys were innocent. Well, innocent THIS time at least. Never-the-less, she decided to offer the boys a way out with less than total embarrassment, without sacrificing her own enjoyment. She silently walked in front of Eric, the boy farthest on the left of the line-up, and then addressed all five of her captives. "Now listen closely, because I will only say this once. I will stand in front of each one of you in order to block the view of Clara or any other little pervs, however you must remove your hands from where they are now and present them palms-up to me to inspect. If you do not comply, then I will force your arms above your head and will not block anyone's view. Are we clear? Yes or no?" The five pitiful boys all whimpered "yes", knowing full well that this meant they would have to bare it all to Miss Ferguson. Clara tried to complain by saying "Aw come on, let me watch!" as she walked closer, but Miss Ferguson snapped back "You will stay were you are or you will be joining them." Clara froze mid-step, then backed up to her original location. She was not about to call that bluff.

So with her body blocking Clara's view of him, Eric was asked "Present your hands palm-up now" Despite not wanting to do it, Eric knew things would be much worse if he resisted. So, reluctantly, Eric moved his hands and held them out in front of him, baring his 8-incher to Miss Ferguson and possibly anyone else who might be looking at them from the right direction. Standing there with it sticking out was mortifying, and he kept looking around to see if anyone was watching from the sides. Miss Ferguson had a very obvious smirk, clearly enjoying the view she was getting and almost ignoring his hands, which were empty. Ferguson even told the poor boy "My, you really did have a lot to hide there, didn't you?" which just added to both Eric's embarrassment and Clara's frustrations. Clara was trying to be sneaky and leaning around, hoping to get a good view somehow. She tried and tried, but Miss Ferguson's muscular body kept his center hidden from her until the inspection was over. When it was done, Miss Ferguson simply said "Good. You may cover again" before starting to move to the next boy, giving Eric only a fraction of a second to react and block his goodies from view. The almost-flash made Clara's heart jump, but she was unable to actually get a peek at his massive member.

Alan was next, but he was trying to beg his way out of it. Before he even got a real answer, he heard a loud squeal followed by giggling. He looked over and was horrified to see two more girls in the distance that were running over as fast as they could go. His new friend Eric whispered to him "Just do it, fast, before they ALL show up!" Without any other option, Alan moved his hands to his hips, exposing his rigid dick to Miss Ferguson but keeping his hands very nearby if needed. Ferguson was having non of that, so she grabbed his hands and pulled them up in front of him where she wanted them. This left Alan feeling extremely vulnerable, with Miss Ferguson holding his hands at chest level and not letting go. Clara was getting very frustrated with not being able to see anything, so she started silently taking a couple steps to her left in order to see around Miss Ferguson's body, which was not very wide to begin with. Sure enough, this new angle let her finally see Alan's dick sticking out in the open! Her mouth went wide and she memorized every little detail in an instant. Alan made eye contact with her sneaking a peek so he panicked, struggling to free his arms. When that didn't work, he whined "Miss Ferguson, she's looking at me!!" but by the time Ferguson turned her head around Clara had returned to her original position and was feigning innocence.

After finding nothing in his hands, Miss Ferguson softly spoke to him "All that fighting, and you're actually quite hot. You may cover again" and Alan's hands were on his lower self the instant they were released. By this point the other two girls had arrived: awkward little Jill and blonde bombshell Hannah. Jill yelled out, using a very uncharacteristic level of volume, "Eric! Why are you guys naked?" Hannah then added "Yeah Francis, tell us!" Eric went red all over again now that the cute new friend he had been hanging out with earlier was seeing him like this. All he could say was "She's making us do it" Francis didn't speak, he only stood shivering in defeat. Miss Ferguson turned to address the girls and announced "That is close enough, young ladies. I am performing a search for controlled substances on these boys. One of them was smoking an illegal drug in the shower, so I must search them thoroughly to find out who it is. And since none of them would confess or rat out their friend, I'm performing the search out here. You girls must stay back there where Clara is standing and do not move. I will use my body to shield their naughty parts from you, but you are free to watch the searching as you please." Not wanting to mess this up, all three girls stood side-by-side while Miss Ferguson moved between them and the very naked Aiden. Hannah wasn't even really talking much, mostly she was giggling like a kid who just got caught somewhere she wasn't supposed to be.

Aiden didn't even bother resisting when told to move his hands, moving his hands up high and baring himself to his evil tormentor. All of the girls struggled to see it, but they couldn't manage it without moving, and none of them were willing to risk it. Because he had complied so easily, his search was over in mere seconds, as his hands too were clean. Miss Ferguson was pleased with this, so she moved on to his brother Jaden. However, she had forgotten to tell Aiden that he could cover up again, so when Miss Ferguson moved to the side she accidentally exposed Aiden's penis to the three girls, who all three made loud shocked noises as Aiden quickly covered back up again. Miss Ferguson didn't even apologize, simply forcing his brother Jaden to remove his hands and bare it all as well. When she was done, Jaden was smart enough to cover himself instantly, but she made sure to give both brothers a sly smirk regarding their endowments.

The last boy was Francis, who had been silently shivering this whole time ever since his outburst at Clara earlier. More and more girls were starting to show up, including Linda and Layla, so the other four boys were yelling at Francis to hurry up so they could go back inside. But Francis wasn't moving, which led to Miss Ferguson getting agitated and yanking his hands up and open. Suddenly something dropped to the ground, which Miss Ferguson quickly bent down to pick up. Had she been any shorter, this would have exposed Francis to the growing group of girls, but that was the least of his problems. The object that had fallen was half of a small joint, which Francis had been hiding between his fingers this entire time. "AHA!" Miss Ferguson yelled "So, now we know who was the culprit. Did you really think I wouldn't catch you? Nothing escapes me. Nothing! And since you saw fit to waste mine and everyone's time this morning, it's time for you to see that I don't bluff when I tell someone that they will regret hiding things from me."

With the speed of a cobra striking its prey, Miss Ferguson turned Francis around and zip-tied his hands behind his back. She then told the other boys to go back to the showers, an order they all followed without delay. While Eric and Alan were smart enough to use one hand to cover their backsides as they ran inside, Aiden and Jaden kept both hands in front and mooned the group of 8 girls as they fled, which got a cheer. The boys all swore to get revenge on Clara somehow for her part in tormenting them, and Eric suggested the use of his evil friends Megan and Nikki. Alan, Eric's new camp BFF, had no idea that Eric was also friends with the girls who had stripped him at the pool. Part of him was angry, but another part realized that Nikki and Megan would be perfect for revenge on Clara....

Still, the real show was about to begin outside, as the naked Francis was truly in terror now with his hands tied behind his back, making it impossible to cover up. "LET ME GO, PLEASE!!" he screamed, but there was no mercy anymore. Miss Ferguson used his wrists to turn his body facing the group of girls, and now everyone could see his dick standing at full attention. "You're coming with me, Francis, to my office, dressed exactly as you are." While he was held and helpless, Clara made sure to get several very good pictures of him and his anatomy. Francis tried to beg "HEY!! She's taking pictures of me! Make her stop!" but the response only made his humiliation worse "I am aware of that. All of you ladies should take some photos to remember this moment. Share them with your friends as a memento, but also as a reminder of what happens to those who misbehave" With Francis helpless to stop them, all of the girls got some pictures in. Clara, bold and naughty by nature, ran right up next to him, got on her knees, and took the ultimate of close-ups of his erection from the side, featuring enough detail to count every single pubic hair, and making sure that nothing else would go unseen either.

Satisfied with the photo shoot after that, Miss Ferguson backed everyone up and started walking the helpless boy to her office. While they walked, several other girls showed up to watch, and Miss Ferguson made sure that she and Francis were moving very slowly towards their goal. Francis had a crowd of 15 cooing coeds at this point, all of them laughing and making comments. He had been possibly the most popular boy in the camp besides Daniel prior to this, but his reputation was forever ruined now. Once Megan arrived on the scene, she made sure to add Francis's nude picture to her growing collection, and Nikki actually posed next to the boy in a picture while pointing at his bouncing penis and covering her mouth in mock shock. Miss Ferguson made sure everyone knew that Francis was being punished for drug use and for resisting her.

Once finally "safe" in her office behind closed doors, Francis was subjected to more humiliation at the hands of the insane camp director, however nobody else besides those two ever knew what happened in there. Francis refused to talk about it, and nobody dared ask his tormentor. All that the other students knew was that Francis was let go eventually, a shamed wreck, and neither his parents or the police were ever called. Francis was forced to streak back to the boy's dorm in the nude, hands still tied behind him but his penis looking flaccid and worn out, dangling as he ran. Daniel was forced to cut him loose with a pair of scissors. Rumors swirled about what could have happened in that office, but one thing was clear: Do not anger Miss Ferguson.

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 11**

The rest of the day had its excitements, but most of it was centered around Francis and all of the girls teasing him about what they had seen a few hours earlier. Francis had expected the experience to destroy his reputation and popularity with the girls, but instead it seemed to make him even more popular with many of them. It didn't hurt that he was blessed in the genetics department for that region, and a few girls even told him so. Even the walking sex goddess that was Nikki had told him that his penis was one of her favorites, and she whispered into his ear "It looked so good wet that I wanted to lick it dry" before walking away. She did that just to make him blush blood red, but it wasn't entirely an exaggeration.

Midway through the day, Megan met up with Daniel to discuss the night's adventures and well as the morning's craziness. Both told of their mornings, with Megan lying about where she was while the others were getting searched in the girls' shower. And that was when Daniel offered up "So Megan, I'm guessing you already got some good pictures of Francis. How would you like to trade for pictures of Eric, Alan, Aiden, and Jaden?" Megan looked at him and answered "I already have the pictures Clara took of them standing there covering up." Daniel then flashed his signature knowing grin and said "No no. I mean, do you want pictures of them when they weren't covering? Naked? Dicks showing? I have them." Megan's eyes opened and she asked "How did you get pictures of them naked? Nobody else did! Weren't you stuck inside with the other boys?" Daniel laughed and responded "Emergency exit in the back, just like in your building. I told the other boys to stay there in case Ferguson returned but that I had to leave to hide evidence. Which I did, actually. If Francis wasn't holding his joint the whole time, they never would've found anything. I know where he keeps it all. But after I took care of that, I snuck back around. I got a few great shots of all five bare butts from behind, and then I went to watch the entertainment from the bushes on the side. I saw all five stripped of their hands, and got amazing shots with my zoom lens. So I ask again, are you interested?"

Megan was an addict, of course she was interested. Still, she felt she should haggle prices "Well yeah, duh, but I actually already have naked pictures of Eric and Alan. I can always go for more, but they shouldn't count as full price" Daniel giggled and retorted "PLEASE! I know you. Besides, you have more naked girl pictures than I have naked boy pictures anyway, I'd say a fair one-for-one trade is fair. Eric is even one of your friends back home, that makes him extra valuable to you and I know it. So, I'll send you everything I have on those four, and I get to pick four girls in your collection to have in return." Megan didn't even bother arguing anymore, she knew that beating Daniel in anything was impossible. Daniel was given the full list of names Megan has collected so far to chose from, which caused him to shout out "RACHAEL? You have Rachael naked?" Megan smiled, remembering that show from earlier this morning. "Oh yeah, and it is so much better than you think it is. I got EVERYTHING on camera, even her legs parted. 17 Pictures and video. She shaved herself and then used the razor as a toy, if you know what I mean.... That set is worth two boys, easily! I also got extra action out of Hannah which costs extra." Daniel looked at Megan, and knew that every word was the truth. Without even slowing down to think it over, he agreed "Ok, I'll take everything on Rachael, the base set for Hannah, and then Jessica. I'll be wanting the rest of Hannah. Pick a boy and I'll target him when I can. Just how in the hell are you getting all of this anyway?" Megan laughed, but then realized that Daniel was going to figure out her secret anyway once he saw the pictures. She might as well tell him "Well...you are not allowed to mess this up, capiche?" He put up his hands and said "Not a chance. So how'd you do it?" She answered "I rigged a peephole in the girls' shower, and I film it every morning with Kyle, who found my handiwork. He plays with himself every morning as payment for getting to watch with me" Daniel was in awe "Wow. You are amazing. Truly, truly my superior in all things sordid and sexual. I may just try that on the boys' shower. I'll bet every guy here touches himself in the shower every morning. It's not like we have any other time to do it. Speaking of which, you never did tell me which boy to target for you. Which one do you fancy most, my darling?" Megan stopped to think. A huge part of her brain went straight for Daniel, the sexy older boy that she'd never been able to catch, but obviously he wasn't going to target himself. Flustered and put on the spot, Megan just chose one "I dunno. Ian is pretty hot with those muscles, you should get him" Daniel snickered, and then asked her "Oh you like big muscles do you? Well how about THESE muscles?" As Daniel flexed, there was obviously no comparison between the two, causing both teens to laugh.

As the two continued to talk, Daniel shifted the subject more onto Megan herself. She enjoyed the little game of flirting they did, but it was always just a game. They had never even kissed or seen each other naked in three years of camping together. So imagine Megan's surprise when Daniel unloaded the bombshell "You know, I've always found you to be the one girl that I would pay the most to have naked pictures of. Speaking honestly, how much would it take for you to send me some?" Megan blushed, but brushed it off and retorted "A million dollars sounds good." Daniel didn't laugh, and instead walked directly in front of Megan, his face only a few inches away from hers, and laid his long arms around her shoulders. This was intimate contact even for their little game, and Daniel calmly offered "What if I offered myself in trade? You and me, the ultimate nude picture trade. You take ten, all good lighting, all unique poses, and I do the same. We then send them to each other. I know you're insecure and crazy. Heck, I know your darkest, naughtiest secrets and yet they do not frighten me. They just serve to make me want your physical secrets as well. What do you say to THAT?" Megan found speaking to be very hard suddenly. She wanted to see Daniel naked as badly as any guy she'd ever known, and he never let himself be caught. Still, Megan was full of issues about her body, issues that were not helped by having a perfect model like Nikki for a best friend. She was addicted to naked pictures, but never wanted to be in any naked pictures herself no matter what. Could she really do this in order to see Daniel's tall, dark body in all of its glory? And even more, Daniel is a photography master, so his poses would be Playgirl model quality!

Megan remained silent, unable to speak, so Daniel backed up, let her go, winked at her, and then said "Think about it for me. I'll take my 10 and wait on your answer. See you tonight!" With that, Daniel walked off, playing everything cool as always. Meanwhile Megan felt like she was about to fall over, and had to catch her breath. She was considering this, she was considering it very very hard. She decided that tonight was too busy for decisions like this one, though, so she made up her mind to put it off until after the Virgin Sacrifice.

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As the night finally fell on a crazy Saturday, all of the boys and girls in the know were giddy with excitement. In mere minutes, it would be time for the Virgin Sacrifice. First things first, however, they had to secure the clueless virgins: Ben the ultra-shy boy with short curly hair and Layla the stunning innocent beauty who had driven so many boys (and girls) crazy all week with her skintight orange swimsuit and constant nipple pokies. This job fell upon the leaders of each gender, and they had their plans.

In the case of Ben, him and several of the returning boys were lured by Daniel towards the showers in the middle of the night as part of a plan to avoid more Ferguson raids. After all, they all knew now that Miss Ferguson had no restraint around the boy's showers in the mornings, so Daniel convinced some of the shy ones to come with him at night, where he would act as lookout. Ben went in, wearing his swim trunks as usual. Unfortunately for the gullible Ben, all of the other guys were in on the plot, and they stole all of Ben's clothing during his shower, leaving him with nothing but his swim trunks and a towel wrapped around his waist. When he came out of the stall looking for his clothes, the boys grabbed him, yanked his shorts off from under his towel, then tied his hands and even feet together. They then gagged his mouth shut with a washcloth. Daniel looked Ben in the eye and told him "My friend, you have been selected by the girls. In fact, they've essentially named you the hottest newcomer boy in camp. It's an honor, but it comes with a bit of an initiation ritual. We're going to carry you now. Don't struggle, or else your towel might fall off, and we are not going back for it." Ben tried to complain, but nothing legible came out, as the four big boys blindfolded him and hauled him up to carry him out the door and into the woods.

As Ben was being carried, Layla was being told by Rachael that there was going to be a secret "special swim" event in the dark with campfires for lighting. It was going to be a bunch of the cool kids hanging out at the pond in the woods. Layla wasn't sure if she wanted to be sneaking out after curfew, but Rachael explained that the boys had specifically requested her to be there, voting her the hottest girl in the camp. Layla was surprised by this, as she couldn't see how she would win something like that when most of the girls had bigger breasts than she did. Rachael explained that it was her total beauty that did it, and that it didn't hurt that she wore such a scandalous swimsuit all of the time. Layla blushed, knowing full well that two very prominent physical signs of her arousal were so obvious when she swam around boys, no matter what she did to try and hide it. The idea that all the boys liked her that much was enough to get her to walk with Rachael into the woods, completely unaware of what awaited her.

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 12**

Once the stars of the show were lured (or carried) into the woods, the bunk leaders had to gather the rest of the campers and follow them. Megan was in charge of explaining to the girls, as she eloquently declared "Tonight is going to be the most awesome night of your freakin' lives, ladies! Most of us had fun looking at naked little Francis this morning. Well, let's just say that what we're doing tonight is going to be even better. Everything you've ever wanted to see on a hot naked guy is about to come true. The only rule is "No Phones or Cameras", so you all have to give me your phones before we can head out. Once we get there, you'll understand, and you'll thank me for everything. Grab flashlights and let's roll" Some girls were nervous at first, but Linda convinced the shy girls to trust Megan's judgement (even though Linda was still pretty clueless herself). Linda figured that Megan was an expert on sexiness and fun, and really Linda found herself much more curious as to what they would be seeing than she would've allowed herself to be just a few short weeks earlier. A similar scene occurred for the boys, but it was far faster and was basically summed up as "You wanna see one of the girls naked? Gimmie your phones and follow me!"

There was one singular omission among the boys. Because it was well-known that Alan was Layla's friend and sorta-boyfriend, and since he was protective of her, Alan was purposely not invited to the festival. To lure him away from the other kids, Alan had been dared by Daniel to sleep outside in the other direction, and the very-tall Daniel has a way of making short people like Alan obey his dares. As a result of this, Daniel was asleep long before the rest of the teens went to the Hallowed Ground.

It was a long walk with many turns, but eventually they found an open area surrounded by a ridge that blocked the campfire from being seen from the main camp area. There were two post-like trees in the center of the area and everyone saw that Layla and Ben were each tied to a tree, blindfolded and gagged, facing one-another, with everything below their heads covered up by sheets. Once the entire group of 34 boys and 23 girls that made up the audience for the festival had all arrived, Daniel took to a podium made out of a tree stump and spoke "Welcome everybody! Tonight is the most sacred of all nights here at Play Camp. Tonight is known as the Virgin Sacrifice. These two newcomers, Ben and Layla, were each selected by us, their peers, as being the most desirable of us all. We will begin an ancient tradition that spans 34 years now, but first...what is the Virgin Sacrifice? And why do we do it? Well, it all began around 40 years ago when this camp first opened. It was one of the first summer camps in the nation to be coed and because it was always underfunded and understaffed, mayhem ran wild. The strong preyed on the weak, with sexual hijinks and pranks being a constant burden. You couldn't even take a shower in peace without the other gender trying to run in a steal your clothes, and even a simple swim was met with people stealing each others' swimsuits away. Skirts were lifted, shorts were lowered, and sometimes entire wardrobes were hidden away leaving the victim with literally nothing to wear. The entire camp was boys vs girls, and the war waged on for many summers. After a few years of this, the leaders for the boys and the girls came together to discuss a truce. The two sides agreed that most of the problems came from the extreme sexual tension that was going on with a bunch of pubescent teenagers running around half-naked all day without many adults around. Everyone wanted to see their fellow campers nude, at any costs. After all, how much trouble could one get into at a summer camp away from home? Well, one idea to fix the mayhem was to just have the entire camp strip naked and do a giant skinny dipping trip, but most of the leaders did not want to run around naked, and most of the problems were coming from horny first-year campers. So instead, it was decided that the boys leaders would select the hottest of the newbie girls, and the girls leaders would select the hottest of the newbie boys, and that these perfect examples of male and female bodies would be offered as a tribute to the other side in order to prevent a resurgence of the boys vs girls war. These beauties would be made into Virgin Sacrifices for all to see and enjoy, so that all of our rampaging hormones and urges were satisfied. So for 33 years, the hottest boy and the hottest girl in all of the camp were displayed fully nude for the entire camp to feast their eyes upon, and tonight marks the 34th Annual Virgin Sacrifice!" As the last sentence was called out, the sheets were pulled off of the two Virgins, revealing Layla's signature orange swimsuit and Ben still wearing only his bath towel, which went no further down than his knees.

Once they heard their fates, both Layla and Ben began to struggle and scream into their gags, but all of it was for nothing. Daniel himself had tied those knots, and nothing short of a knife was ever releasing them. Layla and Ben then had their blindfolds removed, which finally let them see each other, tied on the pole-like trees facing one-another. Daniel spoke again "While you two may not be thrilled about being selected, the good news is that you also get to enjoy the show that the other one puts on. So in the end, nobody leaves here unsatisfied." Ben and Layla looked at one-another, and despite their fear and shock related to what came next for them, they were both enjoying the views and took some comfort in the idea of seeing that person naked. Layla made the mistake of picturing Ben's little towel falling in her mind, which caused her hyperactive nipples to start poking up again. Daniel then made a threatening declaration "And let it be known that being a sacrificed virgin is a huge honor. If anyone out there starts insulting or trying to harm or humiliate these beautiful creatures, they will be strung up and stripped as well"

From a hidden position far in the back, a woman spoke out "And don't worry about the Ferg finding this area. I made sure we got night watch tonight." The teens all looked out to see Angelica, the busty and hyper blonde on the councilor staff. "I still remember when I was a Virgin Sacrifice a few years ago. Now I get to watch them instead! Don't mind us at all, I'll just be back here as lookout" Most of the boys instantly regretted not getting to see Angelica as the exposed Virgin, and they all sent a prayer out to the heavens that maybe she'd be up for a repeat. Standing next to Angelica was Andrew, who had eyes as big as watermelons. Clearly he had only just now learned of what was going to happen tonight. He never even said a word, and it wasn't entirely clear to most people why Angelica brought him. Megan, however, had a theory...Andrew is just the perfect submissive little boy, and every girl in his life must enjoy toying with him and making him aroused for their entertainment. That would explain how he submitted to her so easily the other day.

It was now Rachael's turn to speak, as she stood directly between the two Virgins and announced "Now, we could just yank off their clothing and be done with it, but a big part of the fun of this festival is turning the stripping into a game. And hey, if the Virgins actually win the game somehow, they won't end up naked." Both Layla and Ben were hit with a wave of hope at that statement. Rachael continued though and added "However, no virgin has ever won, so let's begin with Layla!"

Layla cringed, afraid of whatever Rachael was about to say, which turned out to be "We've all watched Layla all week prance around wearing this little orange thing of hers, which is obviously too tight for her and shows off much more than she realizes. Well, the boys requested that she be offered to them in her swim attire, and then without it. However I'm leaving it up to Layla. Those of you not staring at her chest probably noticed that her shoulder straps are already off of her arms, with just her chest holding it up. We're gonna play the quiet game. Every time Layla says a word or makes a noise of any kind, starting now, her swimsuit will be pulled down an inch. It will keep going down and down and down until it has fallen to her hips. It will not go any lower until Layla loudly begs us to pull it all the way off and strip her naked in front of everybody" Rachael gave a wink to the boys and added "which she will do, I promise!" Layla froze with fear, but she just made up her mind to not make any noise no matter what, and she surely was never going to beg to be stripped. Rachael then finished her speech with "We have a couple special surprises in store to ensure that she makes lots of noise for you boys, and the leader of Girl's Bunk 3, Megan, has volunteered to work her magic on her as long as it takes to get results. And if any of you know Megan, you know that she loves the ladies just as much as you do, and that she ALWAYS gets results!" Layla's sense of hope faded fast knowing that Megan would be her tormentor. Sure enough, Megan walked over and pinched Layla's butt, causing her to gasp loudly before freezing and going silent again. Just as she feared, Megan pulled her orange covering down an inch, showing the top bit of her cleavage. She looked everywhere for Alan to come save her, but he was nowhere in sight.

Daniel spoke next addressing Ben's fate "Now for you ladies in the audience, we offer up Ben in a white towel, and nothing else. Apparently our little shower incident with Fergie this morning led to many fantasies about just what we boys look like all wet and naked, with only little things like towels to hide our special parts. Ben's towel is not very big, as I'm sure you've noticed by the fact that you can see his knees, but it's also not very thick. Honestly, I'll bet you could see through it if you got it wet enough. Well we're going to test that theory! What we have here are every squirt gun in the camp, thirty something of them." The girls all looked and saw the weapons, and these were not just tiny pistols. These were old Super Soakers donated over the years, and they pumped a ton of water. Daniel continued on "That's plenty for every girl here to have one to use. And over here, we have 5 buckets of water for refilling those guns. Your job is to shoot Ben all over, head to toe, but make sure to get that towel nice and soaked. The challenge is as follows: If you girls run out of water before Ben's towel falls off from the added weight and his flailing around, then he wins. Otherwise, gravity will reward you all with a show." Ben started to beg and whine "No, nooo, please you guys, let me go! You can't do this! Don't let everyone see me naked, come on. LET ME GO, NOW!!!" The crowd ignored his begging, with most of them finding it hilarious.

The two virgins will be naked by night's end and everyone knows it, including both of them. Finally, the games begin!