**Summer Camp of Playville**

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 13**

Layla is tied to a tree shaved into a pole, with her orange one-piece swimsuit off of her arms and already beginning the descent down her chest. Every time she makes a sound, her nemesis Megan is allowed to pull it down another inch. Oh, and every boy and girl in camp is here except for her boyfriend Alan, who is not coming to save her this time. She kept looking around for ways out of this mess, but she never saw anything that will help. Megan began her mission to strip this girl by taking her index finger, holding it out dramatically, then quickly poking between Layla's legs. Layla screamed and jumped, then immediately regretted it. Sure enough, Megan got her devious smile back on as she grabbed the shoulder-less shoulder straps of Layla's suit and tugged it down, exposing more of her chest and cleavage. Once finished, Megan got her finger ready again and repeated the poke, this time without noise. She tried three more variants of shock pokes, including a jam right in the butt crack area, but Layla held firm and kept silent.

Across from Layla, Ben has his own problems. Tied to his own tree-pole in nothing but a towel, the girls were armed with old Super Soakers and were shooting him in an attempt to make the towel wet enough to fall, or to make him flail around enough to break the knot. Ben considered himself lucky that Daniel had personally tied the knot holding up his towel, but equally distressed that Daniel also was the one to tie up his arms. With Daniel's scout experience, neither knot was failing easily. Still, rope is better than towel material, and Ben knew that his towel knot would be the first one to fail unless he did something fast! The girls all shot at him, with a couple hitting his chest to make it nice and wet, once chick hitting him in the face a bunch off and on just to be a jerk, and the rest all aiming directly for the goodie zone. The streams of water hit with decent force, and having them blast away at his groin was actually starting to feel very good, massaging and stimulating his barely-covered dick and getting it nice and hard for the ladies. The wet towel material was clinging very tightly to his body and was being pushed tighter with all the water sprays hitting it, meaning that he rough shape and size were all being revealed to the girls even with the towel still on. And to make matter worse, it was a white towel, so it also became slightly see-through! Shy little Ben, afraid of undressing even when it was just the guys, was mortified by his exposure in front of every girl. Still, he was determined to keep his towel up at all costs to prevent things from being even more humiliating.

Ben couldn't help watching across from him as Layla's swimsuit kept getting lowered. Megan had resorted to tickling, and try as she might Layla couldn't seem to resist giggling. As she watched in horror, her swimsuit had now been lowered substantially, showing the world the top halves of her boobs. Just a little bit more would expose her easily-aroused nipples, which were already poking strong from the excitement of the attention and from watching Ben squirm around in a wet and extremely-revealing wet towel. Layla then had an idea so crazy that it had to work, because no idea that insane could ever fail. She focused on Ben's body, really let her secret lusty side loose, and embraced her horniness. It did not take long, as Layla's greatest secret in the world is the fact that she is horny 24/7, especially anytime she's around a wet half-naked boy. That is the reason her nipple pokies are always so noticeable when she swims. As Megan went to tickle her again, this time it didn't work at all. Sure enough, Layla's lusting for Ben's wet body, and the covered shape of Ben's semi-visible wet penis, had taken over everything else in her body. She was beyond giggles now, and tickling did not work. Megan even attempted to tickle Layla's feet, but even that did nothing. Megan was actually getting a little frustrated, but she knew that she still had her secret trump card in her pocket if nothing else worked.

Layla's arousal was pretty obvious to everyone watching her, and Megan decided to take advantage of that by leaning in closely and biting Layla's neck sensually. Sure enough, the horny girl exhaled loudly from the sensation, which got her swimsuit lowered once again. Layla looked down her chest, and she confirmed what everyone else could easily tell...one more pull would expose her nipples. The incredibly prominent bumps on her chest were now straining against only the top inch of orange. The barest bit of pink areola stuck out of the top as a tease for what was to come. Megan decided it was time to target these bumps, and she used her fingertip to tease Layla's barely-covered right nipple. Despite making that nipple, and the left one after it, hard enough to cut diamond, Layla resisted her urges and stayed silent. Still, watching Layla's squirming body being played with by Megan was a great show all on its own, and it had clearly resulted in Ben reaching maximum arousal himself. The girls stood in awe as his boyhood pushed hard against the skintight wet towel, pushing it out and forming a large tent. The color and shape were all visible, and it was almost as good as being fully nude. Almost. Ben's towel was losing this battle, already sagging down his hips from the weight of the water. He pushed his butt against the tree in order to stop the towel from falling any more, but the girls just kept shooting him with more and more water, soaking him from head to toe. Ben continuously whined and begged for help or mercy from the large crowd of onlookers, but nobody was going to save him. Every girl in the camp, including Megan and Layla, were watching his body and waiting for the moment when gravity won.

Megan noticed Layla's unblinking stare, and it was pretty obvious that she didn't get to see a lot of naked boys. So, ever the evil genius, Megan whispered in Layla's ear "Look at Ben, his towel is about to fall any second now! Then again, you don't need to see that." followed by Megan covering Layla's eyes with her hands. Layla was shocked, thrashing around trying to get free and see the show, and then she accidentally yelled "Let go!" before freezing in horror. Megan released Layla's eyes, and looked right into them to see the fear. The whole camp watched and Megan pulled the straps down another inch, and out came Layla's perky nipples! The boys let out a cheer as Layla stood there mortified, as the top of her swimsuit was now only covering the bottom of her breasts. Ben's eyes went wide as well, staring without blinking or even really breathing. It was obvious that he didn't get to see a lot of naked girls either. Truth be told, almost every boy in camp was going to be seeing their very first naked girl in Layla, and they were now memorizing every detail of her rigid nipples for the rest of their lives. Megan was thrilled to finally see those beauties, and they were every bit as perfect as she had imagined. Partially for her mission, and partially for her own naughty lustful nature, Megan leaned in and licked Layla's right nipple, causing her to gasp and jump very loudly. She was red in the face and screamed "STOP IT!" in frustration and defeat, but these outbursts only made Megan smile brighter as the swimsuit was lowered two inches, now exposing all of Layla's boobs to the crowd. Layla felt her swimsuit resting on her lower chest now, and she realized in horror that it was going to keep going down more and more until it hit the ground.

Speaking of things that have a date with the ground, Ben's towel was dipping down in the front significantly, only staying up because he had his legs apart and because he was holding the back half in place with his butt pressed against the tree. While his towel was moving down in the front, his anatomy was moving up, and only one side would win that battle. Still, for the time being it seemed like Ben was going to keep the towel on. Once Daniel was finished being distracted by Layla's nipples, he decided to up the ante a little. "Well Ben, looks like you could use a hand there. Ladies, who here would like a chance to feel Ben's towel a little bit?" Ben screamed "NOOO!!" but the girls all gathered forth to declare their interest. Daniel then looked right at Ben's eyes when he said "It's simple. The girls are not allowed to pull it down, but they may touch your towel one at a time. But only the towel, so if the towel is sitting on the ground, then that's all that they can touch. It's your choice, buddy. Rachael, you get to go first" Ben called for the staff members Angelica or Andrew to save him, but Angelica whimsically told him "Hey, we're not even here. You kids have fun" Andrew was too busy staring at Layla's tits to even care about Ben's pleas for help.

Ben was not going to let his towel fall just to avoid being touched, so he was forced to sit there as Rachael petted his manhood with her fingertips. Her touch made him shiver with arousal, almost letting go of the towel in the back. Rachael was a stunning woman that every guy dreamed of handling their junk, and now here he was living that dream yet it somehow felt like a nightmare at the same time because of the entire camp's girl population watching and making "Eee!" and "Ooo" sounds. As humiliating as it was for the tall and commanding Rachael to pet his boyhood, soon each and every one of the girls had a turn. The blonde bombshell Hannah had to make little "Ooo la laa" sounds as she bobbed it up and down. Nikki and Jessica, each without fear or restraint, made sure to wrap their whole hands around Ben's wet towel-covered package, and Nikki even stroked it back and forth a couple of times for good measure! Clara was the boldest of all, somehow not satisfied with all of the naked boy flesh she saw earlier in the day. Clara started stroking him with her index finger and thumb very quickly, and had to be stopped by Rachael. Clara then whined "Hey, I didn't break any rules!" but she was moved away regardless. Even the tiny and shy girls like Jill and Linda eventually got a feel in on him. One of the last ones was Alicia, the girl who got soaked and stripped in the middle of camp the other day. She was really enjoying this ironic reversal of her week. She did feel a bit bad for Ben after feeling him, so she blew him a kiss and told him "Hey, I've been there. Just try to relax, and remember that all of us ladies will be thinking about you a lot from now on" Still, no matter what any girl said, and no matter what they did, Ben was determined to keep his towel up at any cost.

Layla watched on, envious and hopelessly aroused. Megan told the trapped girl "Hey, mind if I go feel Ben's cock? It's not like you want to feel it or anything." Layla stayed silent but gave a look of pure rage to Megan in response. Megan laughed and answered the glare "Hahaha, damn girl, I was kidding! How's this for you: I'll let you touch it if you ask me nicely." Layla couldn't believe that she was being made to speak again, but this time she choose to do it on purpose "...May I please touch it?" Megan giggled and responded "Sure thing! I'll get Daniel to untie and escort you. Just don't try to escape or mess with your outfit, because he will make you pay somehow." With that, Megan lowered Layla's bathing suit down again, now sitting just a little bit above her belly button. Megan then ran off to feel Ben and get Daniel. With all of the pictures that Megan collects, she has almost never actually touched a boy's dick before, so this was a fun experience for her. Of course, it was a mortifying experience for poor Ben. Megan then pranked him good by moving her hand next to the towel's knot and quickly jerking, pretending to rip it open while yelling "Woooo!" Ben freaked out and screamed in fright, but it was just a prank. Megan snickered and said to the boy "Hey, you're pretty good at holding out. Maybe I won't get to see your cock.... Then again, I'm pretty sure me and everyone else here are going to get the best views of it ever. Good luck~~!"

Layla was meanwhile released by Daniel, who informed her "Every time you try to cover your chest, adjust your outfit, or try to escape, your suit comes down some more. Nod if you agree" Layla nodded, and made the short topless walk from her tree to Ben's tree. For Ben, this was something new. He could now see Layla's tits up close and in far better detail, lit up brilliantly by the campfire, including getting to see the exact color and shape of her nipples. For Layla, she too enjoyed the up-close view of Ben, whose towel was doing the barest minimum at keeping him decent. Layla had never touched a boy's naughty parts before. In fact, she had never even SEEN any boy naughty parts until she got to see Alan at the pool just a couple weeks back. Her hand trembled as she reached out and touched the tip of her finger on Ben's dick, making it bob downwards. She then lightly petted it with her fingertips until she noticed everyone watching her doing it. She then jumped back and covered her face with her hands, her face somehow turning redder than it already was.

Daniel smirked and told her "You know, that counts as covering your chest." Layla was about to say "no", but caught herself an instant before sound came out. Instead, she shook her head and lowered her arms, baring her chest again. Daniel continued "Well, I say it counted, and my opinion matters. Go ahead and lower your suit an inch for me." Layla looked at him like he was speaking German. When she did nothing and stood awkwardly for 5 straight seconds, Daniel, in his soft and sweet voice, upped the ante "Lower the suit one inch, cutiepie, or else it will be lowered for you three inches. It's your choice, but I'd take option one." Layla hesitated, but as soon as Daniel started counting down from five, Layla grabbed her suit and yanked it down an inch quickly, almost reaching her belly button. Daniel smiled triumphantly and softly whispered "Good girl. Now back you go"

She was then escorted back to her tree and tied back up. Once she was restrained once again, she noticed many of the boys getting uncomfortably close to her topless body. Aiden ended up blurting out the question on all of the guys' minds "Hey, isn't it our turn to feel her up now?" However, both Daniel and Rachael simultaneously shouted "No!" while Layla furiously shook her head back and forth. Daniel then gave more details to his followers "I'm sorry, that would be quite fun, but it would also be too much. We have to behave here." Rachael then added "Girls don't enjoy being touched like boys do, unless we're in the right mood. Otherwise it kinda hurts" Seeing his sad followers, Daniel snapped his fingers and declares "Instead of us touching her, I think it's time for Megan's secret weapon! You see, boys, she has a type of 'silver bullet' that will give us all the best show of our lives"

Everyone looked at Megan, who actually froze in place from the stage fright for about 3 seconds. Megan loves to look at others, but hates when people are all looking at her. Once she recovered, she turned around and reached into a purple and pink cloth bag on the ground. When she stood back up, she was holding a mini remote control and a little shiny and chrome pill-shaped object the size of a AAA battery. Megan then announced to the crowd, and to the clueless innocent girl on the tree, what she was holding "This is called a Silver Bullet. This little silver part vibrates, and the remote controls how much." The crowd of boys all lit up in cheers which sounded like a crowd going wild after a great knockout. Layla, however, looked on in pure terror. What was Megan about to do with that vibrating bullet?

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 14**

Ben, tied to a tree, was barely keeping his soaked and heavy towel from falling by pushing his butt against the tree. The towel dipped low in the front, showing his hips and a small part of his lower hair (as well as confirming the rumor that he does in-fact possess an all-over tan, somehow), but otherwise keeping him covered...for now. His erection showed his shape and size to the girls, so every one of them was looking at it and waiting for the big reveal. Meanwhile Layla, tied to the opposite tree, was bare from the belly up, as her swimsuit was constantly being lowered any time she made a noise. Every boy could see her extremely perky nipples, and soon they might be able to see even more. Not to mention, Layla has just been told that Megan is going to use a vibrating silver bullet on her as a secret weapon.

Megan used the remote to turn it on, buzzing in her hand. As the whole crowd watched, the silver bullet was placed gently at the top of Layla's cleavage, then dragged down between her breasts to her belly. This made the horny girl shiver and take a loud breath, once again causing her only covering to be lowered. Now her belly button popped out, and there was not much room for error left for the poor half-naked girl. Megan used the bullet on Layla's chest again, followed by her belly button, and then Layla's neck. The topless beauty was overflowing with hormones and lust at this point, but she wanted to hide that from everyone almost as much as she did her little pussy, so she closed her eyes and held in all sounds. Megan then moved on to one of Layla's nipples, which were already so incredibly erect that they stood out an entire inch from her boobs. The vibration from the bullet on those sensitive pokies of hers sent wild waves of pleasure through Layla's virgin body, forcing Layla to bite down hard to suppress the urge to make noise. She held her teeth together and fought the urges, even as Megan alternated between nipples. They were now so hard that Layla wondered if they'd ever go back, and her jumping around and shivering was putting on quite the show for the boys. Unfortunately for Layla, all of this was just the warm-up for the silver bullet.

Walking in front of Layla, Megan could easily see the trapped girl's arousal. Her whole face was flustered, her eyes closed, her teeth bared and forced together tightly, and she was clearly sweating. If just this level of foreplay had this girl ready to explode, Megan wondered what the main event would bring as she turned off the vibration. Next, without letting anyone see the goods, Megan reached into Layla's leg hole and slid the bullet in place, resting against her slit and pressed tightly against it by her overly-tight swimsuit. Layla's eyes opened wide and looked into Megan's eyes, pleading silently while shaking her head side to side. Just the feeling of the disabled bullet against her tender anatomy was already sending shivers through her legs, and Layla watched helplessly as Megan turned it on. Instantly Layla moaned loudly, fighting to stay silent but losing badly as pure ecstasy ran through her clit and spread to every inch of her skin. Megan moved behind the thrashing girl and started moving the swimsuit down for every noise, lower and lower, until it rested on her hips. Another pull would show off her pubes to the whole camp. Layla held her lips together and tried breathing out of her nose, as her knees started losing all power and control. Megan made sure to get a good look at Layla's exposed butt as she thrashed around, while everyone else watched the quickly-disappearing outfit that had shrunk to the point of being smaller than most panties. Even most of the girls watched and turned red imagining what it would be like to be tied up half-naked while a vibrator pleased them in front of everyone.

As Layla fought and fought, her extreme arousal beat her more and more, and she made the mistake of opening her eyes and looking at Ben's nearly-nude body across from her. Seeing this and remembering how his member felt was the last straw, and Layla's teased little pussy tensed up for the final burst. She inhaled deeply and screamed like a banshee as she came harder than she ever imagined. Megan was so turned-on from the display that she actually forgot to lower Layla's suit until a boy reminded her. To Layla's extreme humiliation, the top half of her light pubes were now exposed to everyone. In fact, the only thing being covered now was her pussy slit itself and the silver bullet tormenting it, which had not been turned off. Despite cumming mere seconds earlier, Layla was still trapped in extreme arousal, and the vibration was continuing to please her in ways she could not defend against. Layla had long-ago discovered that she could go many times in a row, and now she was horrified that everyone else was about to find this out as well. Worse yet, she couldn't stop from moaning and gasping now, as any ability to stay silent was long destroyed. As the crowd waited on the final pull of the swimsuit, Megan reminded the ravenous horde of boys that the rules were very clear about the ending show "Remember boys, her pussy lips stay hidden until she literally begs me to strip her naked. Until then, we can only watch"

Ben was one of the many watching this amazing show, with an almost completely-nude Layla thrashing around like she was being electrocuted and moaning non-stop. His hard-on was stiff enough by this point to drill into a brick wall, and he started actually fearing that he would cum in front of everyone if the girls started touching him again. The girls had actually been ignoring him to watch Layla's sexual torment, but after a minute or so they returned to their favorite wet boy toy. Clara, ever the troublemaker, walked over to Ben's side to inspect the towel's knot, and she saw that it was just holding on by little more than a thread at this point. The rules of the game were clear that Ben would win if the girls ran out of water, and sure enough there was very little left in the buckets. Nikki and Clara got together with Alicia and worked out a plan that couldn't possibly fail. They poured the many buckets all into just one, filling it up nicely. The three girls then picked it up and began walking towards Ben. Ben saw this coming, and remembering what had happened to Alicia the other day, started frantically begging for mercy. "No, no, please don't! I'm begging you. Don't knock my towel off. Don't let everyone see my dick! Come on, PLEASE!!" Alicia responded "You know, I remember you watching me when I was in the position. Well, now it's my turn to dump a bucket and watch the show"

With those final words, and with Ben screaming "NOOOOOOOOO!!!" loud enough to make every person in the region look his way, the three naughty girls dumped the bucket directly on the knot of the towel. The force of the water broke the knot open, and the towel began to unravel. Ben held the back side in place with his butt pressed against the tree, as he had this whole time, but there was no way to grab the front. Or so he thought. As the towel came undone, Ben's raging erection held the towel flap in place just barely, delaying his exposure. Still, gravity was at work, and the towel was slipping away. Ben desperately angled his hips (and his cock) in such a way to hold the towel up, but this had the side effect of sticking his erection straight out for everyone to enjoy. In his attempt to catch the front, he accidentally released the back, causing the back half of the towel to unravel and come around to the front. The towel began sliding off, exposing the base of Ben's shaft. With not a second to spare, Ben grabbed the towel with his legs and held tightly. The towel now only covered 2/3s of Ben's erection, with the base third uncovered for all to see. Only a tiny piece of towel fabric covered up the head of his penis, while the rest was tucked between his legs and held in place. From the front it looked as if Ben's naked body was covered by nothing more than a couple squares of toilet paper. Many girls gathered around to see Ben's shaft, and from the side they could even see his balls dangling down helplessly. The girls were cheering and squealing all over now, and Nikki called out "Oh come on, Ben, let us see the rest! We wanna see your dick."

Clara leaned in next to the throbbing rod and did something that shocked everyone: She took a deep breath and blew as hard as she could down Ben's exposed shaft towards the towel. Sure enough, this moved the towel down Ben's dick, and now only his head remained hidden from all of the girls. The rest of his large dick, and his lack of tan lines, was all exposed and visible. All it would take would be a twitch or a shiver and everything would be showing. Ben was freaking out worse than ever, "Oh God, somebody help me please! It's about to fall. My towel is about to fall off! They're all gonna see my dick! HELP ME!!!" But no help was coming. As Ben's leg moved just an inch, the towel flap fell off of him, exposing his full dick to every one of the girls. They could see his head, his shaft, his balls, his everything now, and with his hands tied up behind his back there was nothing he could do to stop them from looking at it. He tried to use his legs to grab and hide it, but he was far too hard and sticking straight out towards the crowd of girls, making it impossible to grab with his legs. Inside his head he was screaming to himself "Oh no, I'm naked! They're all looking at me naked!" over and over again. Defeated. Ben just hung his head in shame while the girls had the time of their lives inspecting his body and his most private of parts.

On the other side, Layla was still being vibrated and tormented towards a second orgasm, but she was also frustrated to the point of anger by the crowd in front of her. The group of girls standing directly in front of Ben were blocking her view of his boyhood, and in her helplessly aroused state she couldn't take it anymore. Layla yelled at them with uncharacteristic fierceness and directness "Hey, girls! Move to the side, I can't see. I want to see his dick too!" Right after saying those words, Layla felt shamed, but she couldn't control herself anymore with this silver bullet driving her pussy crazy. Not wanting to be cruel, the girls parted, allowing Layla to see Ben's hard dick in all of its glory, pointing right at her. Seeing that dick after all of that teasing finally sent a shiver through Layla's body, and she screamed once again as her second orgasm hit her. Despite cumming again, the silver bullet was not turned off, and Layla remained trapped in unending horniness and pleasure. There was not one soft dick or dry pussy in this entire crowd of teenagers, and many of them began to envy that Layla was being pleasured while they were not able to touch themselves without getting caught doing so. Others were trying to rub themselves secretly through their shorts, hoping that nobody would notice and that they would all be too distracted by the naked people. Unfortunately, this plan had a critical flaw in that Ben and Layla were facing the crowds, and they could both see the girls and boys respectively trying to touch themselves while watching them. This added thrill for Layla was too much to withstand, as she lost control and came for the third time while everyone watched. Three times, three times she came and still the bullet stayed on and vibrating. Worse, she felt Megan turn it up to the highest setting now, causing Layla's voice to hit a much higher octave. Layla couldn't imagine anything more humiliating than being made to cum over and over again in front of everyone, but it was the only way to keep her pussy hidden. Her pussy staying hidden was now the only dignity Layla had left, and she didn't want to lose it. On top of that, a big part of Layla's teenaged subconscious didn't want the vibration to stop, as each orgasm that hit her was even better than the one before it. She just didn't know how long she could take this torture before she snapped.

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 15**

Layla continued to squirm and moan, thrash and gasp, as the silver bullet endlessly vibrated against her pussy. She was tied to a tree almost fully naked, with her boobs exposed and even the top half of her pubic hair clearly visible. She fought her restraints trying to escape, even just enough to free one hand in order to take the bullet out of her swimsuit, but nothing she did helped. She tried to hold her legs together, but that just made it tingle harder than before. She tried spreading her legs and she tried kicking, but nothing was getting that bullet out from between her swollen and hypersensitive vagina lips. Meanwhile, she was putting on the greatest show in the world for her audience, as she had lost the ability to stay silent several minutes ago. Amazingly, even with Ben completely naked, half of the girls were more fixated on Layla's orgasm dancing than they were Ben's nude body. Looking out into the crowd of horny teenagers staring right at her (with half of them "secretly" touching themselves through their clothes) was adding to Layla's arousal every time she made the mistake of doing it. She closed her eyes to try and fight her urges, but then she heard one of the boys yell out "God, she's so f\*cking hot!!" with lust in his voice, and that statement sent a shiver through Layla's body that caused her to start losing it again. 13 seconds later, she wailed like a banshee as her fourth orgasm hit her. Before she could even catch her breath, the vibrating silver bullet was already starting to work her back up.

Layla yelled out at the top of her voice "OH MY GOD, TURN IT OFF! I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE!!!" Megan responded to her by telling her "The only way to make it stop is for you to beg me to strip you naked in front of everyone, and let everyone see your pussy" Layla screamed "NO!!!" So Megan stepped backwards and said "Fine. We'll wait. We're enjoying the show anyway" Despite her best efforts to not put on a show, Layla was swimming in a sea of hormones and pleasure so intense that most people twice her age have never come close to it even once. Her noises began to sound like a chainsaw revving up, and her inability to hold still was adding to the enjoyment of those watching.

Ben was watching all of this, just like everyone else. The only difference was that his raging erection was out in the open for all the girls to see, but it was now throbbing in the open air begging to be touched. Ben had never been so turned on in his life, and his arms being trapped behind him were starting to torture him on a physical level as well as just preventing him from covering. Several girls noticed this, and had gathered around to watch Ben's penis twitching around. It almost seemed as if it was trying to mimic the movements of Layla's nearly-nude body, which fascinated every girl there. As much as they enjoyed watching, these girls were dying to be able to touch Ben's naked abs, thighs, and (of course) his penis. This was forbidden, but Clara noticed that every boy (and half the girls) in the entire camp was distracted by Layla. So she got on her knees in front of Ben and put a finger to her mouth signaling that they should all be quiet. She then made sure Ben saw that he was to be quiet too, even though he had no idea why he should listen to her. It was then that Clara put her hand on Ben's abs and started rubbing them. Seeing this, Nikki instantly jumped over and also rubbed his abs, and both girls' hands were inching lower. Jessica wasted no time running behind Ben and getting a handful of hips. Before long, 7 girls each had a hold of some part of Ben's body, while the more shy ones like Jill, Gina, and Linda watched in amazement. Clara was then the first to break the unspoken rule among them, as her hand wrapped around Ben's package and started to squeeze it. Ben gasped, and his dick expanded against Clara's hand, fighting her squeeze. This reaction sent a tingle down Clara's arm, and there was now no way that she was letting go anytime soon. Ben was filled with pleasure, but also humiliation from her touch, so he softly begged "Let go of me, please."

Clara giggled at Ben and offered no response, ignoring his complaints. Clara moved her hand back and forth a little bit, even as Jessica whispered "Hey, we really shouldn't touch that. Isn't that going too far?" Clara coldly snapped back "No, it's not. I think Benny Boy is enjoying this, even if he's being a wuss about it. You should feel it, it feels so neat...and hard!" Jessica did not, though, and instead she backed away from Ben. The other girls also stopped their grope sessions in order to express their disapproval, even Nikki had to tell Clara "Dude, it's enough. We didn't let the boys grope Layla like this. Don't make this weird" Clara was getting irritated at all of the other girls and loudly whispered "Oh quit acting as if touching a naked boy's junk is some kinda crime, jeez!" Ben was losing himself in the physical stimulation as Clara sped up, clearly seeking to make him cum in front of everyone. Clara then told everyone "Chill out. The boys won't even notice"

From behind Clara there was a whisper with much more bass in it then the others "Oh, I wouldn't bet much money on that, darling" Clara jumped back to see Daniel watching her. For a tall boy he was surprisingly ninja, and had snuck up behind Clara and her stroke fest undetected. Clara looked at him defiantly and said "Oops! Oh well, see ya!" as she skipped away. Daniel was not pleased, though, and the majority of the boys were getting sick of Clara's attitude and her treating the boys like pieces of meat all the time. It was time to knock her down a peg, and after five years of going to this camp Daniel knew what was the most horrible and embarrassing punishment of all time. He decided that Clara was going to experience this first-hand tomorrow, then went back to enjoying the squirming moan machine with her swinging hips and pointy nips.

The mostly naked Layla was too lost in her sexual torment to even pay attention to what was going on elsewhere, right up until Megan mentioned someone trying to jack off Ben. Layla opened her eyes to look at Ben's rock-hard naked body again, and she let herself imagine what him being played with would look like, despite trying hard to not picture it. Her lower areas were getting very sensitive now, having never gone this long with constant stimulation and excitement. Layla was afraid that she wouldn't be able to take any more of this and that one more orgasm would be the last straw before she would be willing to beg for mercy. So set her mind towards fighting it, but now her mind was full of Ben thoughts. She tried to drown this out by looking elsewhere, but all she saw were boys touching their bulging crotch areas while staring at her. Layla learned very quickly that watching guys pleasure themselves to her body was a huge turn-on, so her eyes darted around trying to find something else to focus on. She was losing it again, and was desperate to not cum this time somehow. She looked at the girls, but many of them were secretly touching themselves too. Layla wasn't bi, but the lustful aspect of that made her hornier as well. The comments people made about both her and Ben were making her hornier as well, as everyone was loudly declaring what they wished they could do with the two naked teens, with most of them trying to suggest things to do tonight. Her legs trembled and her loins tingled, running out of time. Only seconds left before she came again and she tried to find something to focus on to fight it off, but nothing was working. She fought and fought, holding this last orgasm back from the vibrating silver bullet, but in the process holding herself right on the edge of cumming. She started making a noise that sounded like a ghost haunting a house while vibrated, a constant "Woohoowoohoowoo" at a near-hyperventilating pace. She bit her teeth down hard to fight her finish. As she fought and fought, the crowd started a chant of "Cum cum cum!" while a handful of boys were also chanting "Show your pussy, show your pussy!" All the attention and all of the stimulation was too much, as she felt herself passing the point of no return. She screamed like a horror victim as her 5th orgasm traveled through her body like a lightning bolt of pleasure, nearly passing out afterwards.

The vibrating bullet continued its torture, and Layla's sensitive pussy could not take any more attention. Layla very loudly screamed "OK, OK, I GIVE UP!! STOP IT, PLEASE!!" Daniel prodded her "Layla, do you want us to strip you naked and show everyone here your pussy?" Layla softly whimpered "..Yes" Megan then told her "Well, you have to beg us to strip you and show everyone your pussy before we can do it", humiliated, but desperate, Layla softly begged "Strip me...please strip me...ok?" Megan giggled with the power she had, and she continued the torture by saying "No no, you have to say 'Please strip me naked and show everyone my pussy' as loudly as you can, and we all now know just how loud you can get, sexy thing." Layla couldn't believe her shame, but she had no choice as she yelled "PLEASE STRIP ME NAKED AND SHOW EVERYONE MY PUSSY!! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY LONGER!!!"

Finally showing mercy, Megan ran behind Layla, so as not to block anyone's view, and she grabbed the sides of Layla's swimsuit. With one quick yank, the orange covering and the vibrator within were jerked to the ground, and the entire crowd let up a loud cheer and round of applause at the sight of Layla's throbbing pussy lips. Her light hair doing nothing to hide it, and her hips still bucking from the many orgasms of the night. Her lips were opened and literally begging to be filled, and even this audience of virgins could see the arousal on those lips. A few of the boys accidentally came in their pants from their secret self-touching, and then tried to cover it up and hope that nobody noticed. Layla saw the crowd staring at her lower lips and tried to hide them as best as she could by crossing her legs. Unfortunately for her, that was not going to last, as the four girls leaders all walked to Layla's side and made a declaration "Now that our tribute is fully nude, it is time for our final gift to the boys of this camp. There will be no secrets of the female body left unseen."

Layla had no idea what that meant at first, until the four girls leaders grabbed her legs. Megan and Rachael grabbed her feet while the other two grabbed each knee. They lifted her legs up while still held together, but Layla now knew what they were going to do. She tried to cross her legs and fight back, but the four girls overpowered her. As Layla felt her legs starting to tire of fighting, she loudly begged "NO PLEASE, NOT THAT! DON'T SPREAD MY LEGS IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE CAMP! ANYTHING BUT THAT!! THEY'LL SEE EVERYTHING!!!" Megan giggled and told her "Well yeah, that's the idea. On three!" Layla flailed like crazy, but it was no use. Megan loudly counted "One...." Layla whimpered. "Two...." Layla cried out in frustration. "THREE!" On three, the four girls pulled Layla's legs wide open, making her fully spread-eagled. Her pussy was now also wide open, and with all of the excitement it was showing every little inch and detail it had to every boy watching. The boys could also see how wet it was, adding to Layla's shame. When the girls lifted her legs even higher, the boys were able to also see her little butthole, as she truly had no secrets left from anyone here. Every guy stared without blinking, as did many of the girls (especially Megan).

After about a minute, Layla's legs were lowered back down. Layla and Ben were hoping that everything was over now, but Daniel killed that hope when he declared "That was truly lovely, but we still have the grand finale remaining for our two sacrifices. However, this last little event I suspect they will enjoy as much as we do"

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 16**

As the two naked teens stood helpless in front of everyone, their every inch exposed to the crowd, they waited for Daniel to explain what was the "grand finale" of this event. After a dramatic pause, Daniel walked over to Layla and whispered in her ear "Beautiful one, your reward is unlimited freedom on Ben, as long as you stay nude and we can all watch him cum. Go as far as you're comfortable, as every girl here begins to wish they were you". Layla's breathing stopped for a moment, and as Daniel stood waiting for a response, Layla shyly whispered "...ok"

Daniel untied the naked Layla, who didn't even bother covering herself back up. As she walked over to Ben, Daniel told her "Before you start, you must whisper into Ben's ear and tell him your plans. He must agree, so make it a very good sales pitch, darling. I couldn't imagine anyone saying no to someone like you" Daniel's brand of gentlemanly flirting was filling Layla with a weird mix of confidence and boldness that she was not used to feeling. He had a way of speaking where a girl wanted to be seen naked by him, and a naked girl enjoyed his attention. She had all of her feelings and emotions running around inside of her as she reached Ben's location, but the logical side of her brain was a distant memory lost in a sea of hormones and lusts.

Layla leaned in close to Ben, accidentally touching her erect nipple to his chest for a moment. Trying hard to ignore that sensation, Layla whispered into Ben's ear "If you let me, I will make everything feel so much better for you. You watched me having multiple orgasms, so now it's my turn to give you one. Will you let me touch your sexy, naked, hard body?" Layla almost couldn't believe the words coming out of her mouth, but neither could Ben. As Layla leaned back for an answer, Ben and his throbbing erection were conflicted. On the one hand, Ben was far too embarrassed to have a girl make him cum in front of everyone. On the other hand, Ben's penis demanded attention so badly that it was literally tingling and twitching. So after 10 seconds of silence, Ben made his choice: "...Yes"

Layla got down on her knees and touched Ben's bare dick with her fingertip, gently feeling what it felt like. It twitched, and Layla responded by using her fingers to pet it like a small animal. The crowd of teenagers, who were never warned what was going to happen, went frighteningly silent once they all realized that the fully naked Layla was going to play with the fully-naked Ben until he shot. Once petting was over, Layla locked her thumb and index finger around the middle of Ben's shaft and squeezed, testing just how firm it really was. It didn't budge an inch, and truthfully it pushed back against her fingers. Knowing exactly what to do next, but afraid of actually doing it, Layla sat there squeezing Ben's dick for 15 long seconds before Ben lost all self control and started bucking his hips back and forth. While Layla held still, Ben was working his dick back and forth in her grip. She didn't even know what to do with this, so she just held on a little longer and watched as Ben's dick went in and out of her finger ring as if it was a vagina. She looked on fascinated by the way the skin moved and the way his head pulsed, and she couldn't help but notice that it was leaking precum almost as much as she was. Feeling the power in her hand, and wanting to go all the way with it, Layla moved her hand back and forth on Ben's throbbing dick, getting faster with every second. She knew that she was kneeling right in front of a loaded gun, but she wasn't going to give up keeping that cock at eye level no matter what the risk. After all the noise Layla had made earlier, now it was Ben's time to sing a song of pleasure. In no time at all, maybe 30 seconds of jerking, Ben growled like an angry tiger and shot again and again all over Layla's chest, even hitting her chin. Layla froze, but never blinked, as she watched Ben's dick unloading on her. It was the sexiest thing she had ever seen in her life, plus she felt naughty and proud that she had caused it. After calming down, Layla finally let herself notice that she was soaked. She never imagined that so much would come out of him, and now it was dripping down her body. And of course, they were out of water after dumping it all on Ben. Without even asking, Layla picked up Ben's fallen towel and dried herself off.

Nikki then yelled loudly, so that everyone could hear her "HEY! If you people are gonna keep touching yourselves, you might as well strip for us and do it right!" Literally 3/4s of the crowd, boys and girls, all froze in shame. Nikki kept on "Come on, they did it, now you can do it and let them watch" Despite her teasing and daring, though, none of those in the crowd were brave enough to do it. Nikki herself was secretly trying to get a crowd going so that it looked less slutty if she did herself that way, but since nobody took the bait, she stood there horny and frustrated waiting for a way out.

Daniel released Ben, and then asked the crowd for a round of applause, which he got and then some. He then made the final speech "So how does it feel, knowing that even after we all got to see every little inch of your bodies and your secret parts, and even after we got to see those parts being pleasured to climax, that this entire camp still believes you two are the sexiest boy and girl in the camp, and that we will treasure these memories for the rest of our lives? Come on boys and girls, tell me, are Layla and Ben the sexiest boy and girl here?" The crowd screamed in support of Daniel's claim. He asked again "So, how does it feel?" Despite spending most of the last half hour trying to stay silent, Layla was the first to speak up "It's so embarrassing...but it feels good" Ben then answered "Well...yeah, I mean, I feel like I'm about to fall over." Rachael then told the two "I'm glad you both are happy, but as a traditional security precaution..." as she paused, she pulled up her phone from her pocket and showed them a picture of them both fully naked, everything showing, with Ben's dick in Layla's hand. The two naked teens went white with terror, until Rachael continued "These are mine, the only pictures allowed of the night. Nobody will ever see them. Well, unless Miss Ferguson or anyone else like that happens to hear about this night, if you catch my drift. Just a little insurance, always given to the Girl's Leader every year"

The frustrated Nikki, ignoring whatever Rachael was saying, then had a brilliant idea and ran over to discuss it with some of the naughty girls she was friends with. Throwing away all common sense and modesty thanks to the pulsing wetness between their legs, they all agreed. Once she had a crew, they all called out to the others "Hey, some of us are heading out to the lake. Clothes are not allowed! Flashlights are not allowed! We won't be able to see each other very well, so there's no way to tell if anybody is having fun with themselves or making out, or even playing with a friend. If you wanna come join us, the more the merrier!"

With those words, Nikki, Jessica, and several other chicks ran off towards the water. Wasting little time, a wave of boys followed them, followed themselves by a third wave of mixed boys and girls. From her quiet little corner, the camp lifeguard Angelica walked forward and declared "Well, I'll have to keep an eye on everything to make sure nobody drowns. It would be wrong to break the rules though, so I guess..." she paused as she took her shirt off while walking, showing off her bikini top "I'll have to lose my clothes too. You kids just promise not to look at me while I'm naked, ok?" The way she worded the last sentence made it obvious that she wanted to be seen, and not a soul missed it. "Coming, Andrew?" Andrew broke into a full sprint to catch up with her, but couldn't think of anything to say in response. Nearly every boy had dreamed of Angelica's body without her bikini, as her body was tight and firm, her chest was even firmer, and she often made everyone blush with her naughty cute smiles and her long blonde ponytail.

As over half of the crowd moved towards the water, including the still-naked Ben, Daniel and Megan stayed with Layla for a little longer to make sure she was stable. Megan apologized for tormenting and stripping her, but said that she couldn't help herself because of Layla's beauty. After pulling her swimsuit back on, Layla asked them "Where is my friend Alan? Every other boy was here but him." Daniel responded "Yeah, we had a feeling that he might make things difficult during your sacrifice, so we tricked him into sleeping outside, away from all of this. I've no idea if he's ever gotten to see you in the way that we just did, and if not you should let him sometime. You're the 5th girl I've seen sacrificed, yet far-and-away the most gorgeous. Alan should share in your radiance." Megan giggled and added "Yeah, especially since you already got to see him naked thanks to me!" Daniel's head snapped sideways, nearly fast enough to break something, just so he could stare blankly at Megan for a full second before saying "Megan, Megan, Megan, is there any boy or girl left in this camp that you HAVEN'T seen naked?" Megan stepped towards Daniel, touching her index finger to his waistband, and answered "One or two...but I plan to fix that by the time we leave." Megan then turned and walked off towards the lake, making as dramatic an exit as possible. Daniel looked at the confused Layla and told her "A little secret game of ours...but enough about that. If you wish to visit Alan tonight, he is sleeping behind the wall of the obsticle course. You should wake him with a kiss, sans orange, and enjoy yourself this evening. No one will bother you" Without waiting for any response, Daniel started walking towards the lake activities as well.

Eric, Linda, and Jill stayed with Layla, as did a few of the more shy girls and boys. The shy ones started heading back to the bunks, but Eric, Linda, and Jill all offered to escort Layla back. Linda shared with her that she had recently been exposed in front of a bunch of people also, with Eric being one of them, and how she was learning to reflect on it fondly instead of with shame. Jill was sweating just thinking about it, so she said "I can't imagine having a bunch of boys see me naked. I would die" Linda added "I felt that way. But with you, Layla, it's different...they chose you. They could've had me, Jill, Nikki. Holy cow, they could've picked my friend Nikki but somehow they didn't. They chose you. Part of me almost wishes I was chosen, as weird as that sounds." Layla smiled and said "It is so crazy to think that everyone wanted me so badly, and that after seeing everything and every flaw they still loved my body. I guess I can't really be shy anymore, huh?" Eric jumped in "You never had a reason to be shy. Any of you, all three of you are gorgeous and super-hot. Even you Jill, even though I haven't gotten to see you naked yet." Jill's eyes went wide "YET?" Eric and the others laughed, and then he said "Well from the way this camp and my life seem to work lately, it'll happen eventually." Jill shot that down "No, never! I'm not gonna get stripped naked or walked through camp naked. Not happening, sorry." Her face was a mask of fear, embarrassment, and seriousness.

When the four teens neared the dorm area, Layla told them "Hey, I'm gonna go visit where Alan is. You guys go without me" As she left, Eric whispered something in Linda's ear, and then told Jill "Actually, Linda and I are going on a short walk before bed. See you tomorrow!" Jill watched them run off, and was convinced that they were all going off to have sex. Jill felt like the only kid in the whole camp who wasn't obsessed with nudity and sex. Then again, she couldn't get the memories of Ben's naked body out of her mind, and though she felt hugely ashamed for it, once she was alone she slipped her hand into her shorts and started rubbing herself to the memories. As she played, it wasn't just Ben that she thought about. She started imagining herself in Layla's place, being stripped naked in front of everyone, having her pussy vibrated while everyone watched her, screaming and cumming to an audience that could all see her wet lips dripping. The memories helped her get off very quickly, accidentally making a quiet sound. She then froze in shyness, and then looked around to make sure nobody saw or heard any of that. She felt dirty when it was done, and she made the decision to take a quick shower before bed.

She didn't expect what she would find waiting for her at the girl's showers....

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 17**

Simultaneously there were many zones of action after the teens split up at the conclusion of the Virgin Sacrifice. Roughly half of the camp was frolicking nude in the lake. It was too dark to really see anything, unless you happened to get really close to someone else and their naughty parts were above the water. Most of the time, though, all private parts stayed hidden under the water and cloaked by the night. One of the great sights that all enjoyed was seeing the staff lifeguard Angelica standing watch over the others, also fully nude. Angelica standing on the shore left her body exposed to all of the young campers, something that gave her a little thrill inside. She knew that scores of boys were touching themselves right now while staring at her naked body lit only by the moon, and it made her want to play too. However, she wanted to be more of a tease and not just let them see everything so easily. So the busty blonde bombshell found a sizable rock on the shore around the size of a basketball. She then sat down behind it, and to the amazment of the campers she opened her legs around the rock! The rock blocked everyone's view of her goods, but not much else. And as the camp looked on, she started playing with herself behind that rock. In no time she was really getting into it, and all of the boys and girls were amazed at her bravery putting on a show like that. Her coworker Andrew lost the ability to blink.

Elsewhere, Layla was searching for her friend Alan, the only boy to miss the show. He had been tricked into sleeping outside in the middle of the obsticle course because Daniel assumed that Alan would interfere with Layla being stripped. Once Layla found him behind the climbing wall, her eyes took notice of the fact that he wasn't wearing a shirt. Here he lied, fully asleep, sprawled out under his blanket, with his arms and shoulders free. This surprised Layla, as Alan normally slept with a shirt on around her. She started wondering if sleeping topless was part of the dare. And then her naughty mind started to fantasize that he had been dared to sleep outside fully nude. Layla couldn't believe that even after five orgasms in a row in front of the whole camp that somehow her dirty mind still managed to make her imagine naked boys at every chance. Worse, she had seen Alan naked before, so she started thinking about what his body actualy looked like. She felt herself blushing again, and even felt her nipples resume their normal stiffness around boys.

Well, after everything Layla had been through tonight, part of her really wanted her little fantasy to be true. So she gathered up her courage and went for it. Gently she touched his blanket with her fingertips. She tugged it down little by little, imagining that she wound find him nude underneath but not truly expecting it. As the blanket lowered down his chest though, she noticed movement in his midsection. She tugged again gently, and sure enough she could see something poking upwards where his crotch was. Her brain began to realize that Alan truly was sleeping outside naked. "Oh my God...I'll bet that's what Daniel dared him to do, and he sent me here knowing that!" she thought to herself. Part of her felt that she should leave him be, but a much larger part told her to continue on.

Before resuming her blanket pulling, Layla started fiddling with her swimsuit straps. Somehow it felt weird to be dressed again, but even more than that she was feeling naughty and daring like never before. So after a few seconds of pausing, she peeled her suit off of her body, standing there naked from head to toe once again. Now if Alan woke up, he would see her naked standing there. She wanted to see how long she could go and how far she could go without waking him. Her fingertips touched the bottom of the blanket again and tugged it slowly. Alan's chest was bared and the blanket kept going down his belly, passing his belly button. The movement in his midsection became more noticible, and it was obvious that the blanket rubbing his bare member was causing it to harden. Just a little more and it would be visible!

Suddenly Alan moved, and Layla froze. Alan looked like he was going to wake up, but only ended up adjusting his arms and rolling completely onto his back. When he stopped moving, this left an impossible-to-ignore tent sticking straight up at the very end of the blanket Layla was holding. Not wanting to stop, Layla started pulling again, reaching the bottom of his tummy and waistline. It was clear that Alan was wearing nothing under there now, or else it would be showing by now. As she pulled, fuzzy bits of hair started showing, and the tent moved to the very edge of the blanket. One more pull was all it needed to pop free. Layla paused for only a moment, and then pulled it down again. Alan's dick popped out, sticking straight up, practically begging for action!

Layla pulled the blanket down some more to give her a good view of the entire region. Sure she and Alan had stripped for each other the other day, but this still felt naughty and more exciting because Alan had no idea she was looking at him. She got close to his parts, way way WAY closer than she would've done if he were awake and looking at her. Her face was so near to his cock that her breath was making it twitch. She studied it and how it moved, and also watched his balls sitting there. Despite all of the clittoral stimulation that she had gone through just 15 minutes earlier, she managed to find herself getting wet all over again. She imagined herself sitting on that hard rod, just sliding it in while he slept. She wondered how long it would take him to wake up once he was inside of her. She wondered if he would make her get off of him, or get off WITH him. Her horny mind thought of everything, and her horny finger went to touch that dick here in the real world. Her fingertips landed, and Alan's dick was solid yet moveable, just like Ben's dick was. Wasting no time, she wrapped her hand around it and gave it a gentle squeeze, all the while watching to see if Alan would wake up. Instead it just looked like he was having a very good dream. If only he knew what was going on outside of the dream....

Layla toyed with Alan's dick for around a minute, feeling each different part of it. She got to see how his balls felt, and the tip, and she even traced her fingertips around the head. Alan's body really seemed to enjoy it when she touched the underside of his head, so she gently rubbed there with her index finger, making his dick twitch like crazy. With this added sensation, Alan started to wake up. Seeing this, Layla remembered Daniel's parting words to her, "wake him with a kiss, sans orange". Looking down at her naked body, she decided to follow through with that plan. She moved on top of Alan's naked body, resting her breasts against his chest and placing the topside of his dick rubbing against her pussy lips. Once in place, she kissed Alan, holding the kiss until he was very clearly awake. Alan's brain took a few seconds to realize that there was a naked girl on top of him, and that he was still naked as well. He looked and saw that the girl was Layla, and he loudly called out "LAYLA! What are you~" only to be silenced by another kiss. Layla then told him, still blushing madly as always "It's a long story, but I wanted to say hello." Alan was still in shock, and his arms wrapping around his girl confirmed that she was conpletely nude. "But...we're naked." Layla giggled like a little girl who just got caught doing something naughty, then told him "Well yeah. Do you want me to put on clothes?" As she asked this question, she made sure to move her hips back and forth, rubbing her pussy up against his dick. Alan quickly answered "No! No. You're always free to be naked around me. Or on me." Layla giggled again, and then started working those hips back and forth, grinding up against Alan with all of the built up sexual tension she had worked up tonight. It didn't take long for them to figure out a good rhythm, pushing against one another in waves of pleasure. Layla's pussy had been overstimulated by the vibration, but this new sensation of grinding up against a boy had her squirming and shaking all over again. It only took a few minutes before she came one last time, making a very loud wail as she did. Alan could not believe his luck tonight. After cumming, Layla's sensitive areas resumed their soreness, so she quickly got off of Alan, who remained hard as a rock and ready to pop. Without giving him more than a moments rest, Layla grabbed it and jerked it up and down at high speeds. 15 seconds later it erupted like a volcano, shooting at least a foot high and landing all over her hand and Alan's chest.

Once the two teens had cooled off, Layla looked around for something to use to clean up. Of course, there were no towels this time, so they both decided that they should head to the showers to clean off. Feeling dangerous (and not wanting to get stains on their swimsuits) the two teens walked nude in the dark towards their goal, carrying their only clothing in their hands. While walking towards the girls showers, Layla informed Alan about the Virgin Sacrifice and how all of that stimulation had made her want him. She left out many of the actual details of the event, especially the cumming five times in a row part and she hid how much she had enjoyed seeing and touching Ben's naked body. Alan was mad at Megan for stripping Layla in front of everybody like that, but Layla assured him that it was not her fault. It was the boys who chose her. Either way, Layla was surprisingly ok with it all, and she told Alan to behave and to make sure that Miss Ferguson never found out because of the pictures that would get out. When Alan and Layla quietly entered the girls shower building, they were surprised to see someone already there. Still being naked and covered in cum, they had no intention of being seen, so they ducked around a corner and grabbed towels. When they looked at who was standing at the other corner, it was Jill, and Jill was staring hard at the back wall where the shower stalls were located. Jill had not noticed them walk in. The shower building is designed with a wall in front of the doorway to prevent peepers, and Jill was standing behind the wall on the right side with her head sticking out spying on the shower stalls. Alan and Layla were on the left side and had wrapped towels around themselves after wiping off.

Jill was staring towards the shower stalls, lost in a trance. What could she be watching?

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 18**

Alan was the first to look towards the shower stalls, and his eyes lit up when he saw Eric and Linda standing in the middle shower together, naked as can be, soaking wet, and their hands all over each other. The curtain was open, as if they forgot to close it or just didn't think anyone would be here watching. Layla also looked on and saw the naked shower buddies making out, quickly noticing Eric's large erection. Alan wasted no time memorizing Linda's small tits and her cute butt. He couldn't quite see her pussy yet, but he knew if he stayed quiet that he'd get a peek. Alan and Layla also checked on Jill, and once they got a good look at her they noticed that her right hand was wrist-deep in the front of her shorts and her left hand was playing with her chest through her shirt. Eric and Linda had their hands roaming all over each other's chests, and Eric eventually grabbed Linda's ass with his right hand, pulling her body against his. When the water stopped running from its automatic shutoff timer, Eric turned around and turned it right back on. Linda grabbed him from behind, ensuring the 3 spies got a great view of her butt. She played with Eric's front side for a minute or two, even though the voyeurs couldn't see what was going on. Alan and Layla noticed Jill starting to really get into it now, and Alan's towel-covered manhood was sticking out all over again from the show. The two towel-wearing spies then watched in silent shock as Jill reached down and jerked her shirt and bra right off in one fast motion. Her bra must've been unhooked before they got there. Jill stood topless in her corner, facing away from Alan and Layla, with her hand still in her pants. Her other hand teased her now-bare nipples for 30 seconds until it was decided that everything had to go. So without looked to see if anyone was behind her watching, Jill yanked down her shorts, panties, and sandles and stepped out of them all. Alan and Layla could now see her bare butt and her very distinct tan lines, as Jill stood next to the pile of her discarded clothes with one hand between her legs and the other alternating which boob to play with. The only thing left on Jill's virginly body was her glasses.

Layla was enjoying watching all of this action around her, but part of her felt that Jill should be more on display than she was. So, the naughty side of Layla which had been awakened this evening kicked in, and she silently walked over to where Jill was standing. Without making a noise, and hidden by the sound of the shower and the distraction of the naked teens making out, Layla stole all of Jill's clothing and brought it back to her side of the wall. Jill didn't even notice, but Alan sure did. The three spies all froze in terror when they heard Linda speak, but she only told Eric "Turn around. I know something you'll like" Eric did as he was told, exposing his large dick to Linda and the spies. Linda then turned her back to him and backed up against his body, very obviously placing her butt on his throbbing member. Without knowing it, this exposed her hairless pussy to Alan and the two girls. With a naughty smile the likes of which nobody had ever seen before on that shy and uptight girl, Linda started moving up and down against Eric's body, and wiggling her hips against his manhood. She reached one hand behind Eric to hold him, and the other arm was raised upwards to touch his neck. Linda's eyes were closed tightly, otherwise she would see 6 eyes staring at her bare wet skin and her perfectly-visible pussy lips. As she moved up and down on Eric, her legs parted a little bit, making sure that all of the voyeurs got a good look at her smooth mound swelling from the excitement. After 30 seconds of that, Eric reached in front of her and started rubbing her clit, earning a naughty moan from the "goodie girl" in front of him. Everyone could see Linda's full nude body being played with by Eric under the shower water, and they could see her grinding her butt up against his dick as well.

Alan was in a new level of personal heaven. He was standing next to his sexy naked girlfriend (who was only covered by a towel) while staring at a cute naked girl from behind who was obviously rubbing herself, while everyone was watching a beautiful naked girl full-frontal being played with by a boy in the shower. His towel tent was impossible to not notice if only anyone was looking at him right now. Linda's quiet moans very quickly got louder, as out of nowhere she came in front of everyone. Her orgasm was so sudden that it shocked Eric, who pulled his hand back to him. Alan and Layla, realizing that Layla was likely to open her eyes now that she was done, both ducked behind the wall where they wouldn't be seen. Jill however was not that bright, and she was too close to the edge herself to think straight. So as Linda caught her breath and opened her eyes, she saw a head sticking out watching her!

Linda screamed and threw her arms up to cover up, which caused Eric to do the same once he noticed a girl spying on his still-raging erection. Eric screamed out "JILL??" Jill jumped back once she was caught and tried to throw her clothes back on. Unfortunately for her, those clothes were no longer there. Turning around to find her clothes, Jill unknowingly bared her front side to Alan and Layla, who both got a great look at her erect nipples and her clearly-wet bushie pussy before being noticed themselves. Once Jill saw Alan and Layla, she screamed louder than Linda just did and started frantically trying to cover up her nudie parts. She was failing at this though, as in her panicked state she just kept moving her arms around back and forth between each boob and her pussy. After 5 seconds she gave up and turned around to grab one of the towels off the towel rack, taking a full 10 seconds wrapping it around herself before getting it right. Alan, Linda, Jill, and Eric were all as silent as the dead and redder than cherry Kool-Aid, however Layla couldn't help but start laughing uncontrollably at the entire scene in front of her.

Layla then walked over to Jill and loudly declared "Well well well, somebody is a naughty girl, huh?" Jill didn't answer, too ashamed for words, so Layla used her arm to gently lead Jill back into the main area. As Layla and Jill emerged into the shower locker area, they saw Linda and Eric still naked, frozen with their hands over their goodies, knowing that they had just been caught fooling around naked in the shower. Linda and Eric looked very distressed and horrified, and this actually made Layla feel bad, so without even thinking about her usual shyness and embarrassment over her 24/7 arousal she blurted out "Hey now, don't stop just 'cause of us!" As soon as she said it, her face went red realizing that those words just came out of her mouth. Linda was in disbelief, and Eric asked "Oh my God, were you both spying on us?" Alan finally walked in too, and Linda loudly gasped and tightened her grip when she saw him. Since Alan and Jill were silent, Layla answered the question "Well, not on purpose, but yeah. Alan and I were just heading here to get cleaned up, saw Jill watching you guys, and then we had to take a look too. That was so hot. You guys are so hot, like seriously. I'm not kidding, you shouldn't stop just because now you know we're here." Jill just looked at Layla and said "Are you crazy? We're going to get in so much trouble for this!" She then looked at Eric and Linda and begged "Please don't tell anyone about this! I'll do anything"

Eric then smirked and said "Oh really? Well then drop the towel" Jill made a face that can only be described as a deer in headlights, and froze without moving. Not waiting for an answer, Layla grabbed Jill's poorly-wrapped towel and yanked it right off of her. Jill screamed again, but before she could cover up Layla grabbed her arms and held them behind her back, letting Linda, Eric, and Alan see every bit of Jill's nakedness. Eric smiled big and exclaimed "Nice! See? I knew I'd be seeing you naked by the time camp was over." Jill gave Eric a look that could kill a demigod. Alan had to chime in "You are gorgeous, Jill. Maybe we should let you continue too, and not just them." Jill's face went white, realizing just now how much they had witnessed. Eric and Linda looked confused, and Eric asked "Continue what? What was she doing?" Layla then blurted out "You know.... Why do you think she was naked?" Jill had had enough by now, and she yelled out "Shut up, all of you! God! And let me go!"

Layla released Jill finally, who covered herself with her arms and stood looking enraged and humiliated. Linda couldn't help noticing Alan looking at her over and over again, and she thought about how much he must've seen. Right before she noticed Jill was when she was facing the front while Eric played with her pussy. She thought to herself "Oh God, he saw me completely naked from head to toe AND saw Eric finger me AND watched me cum!" Then she looked at Alan wearing his towel and coldly asked him "So Alan. Are you naked under there too?" Alan was jolted back to reality and sheepishly whispered "Yeah...I got dared to sleep outside naked, apparently so I would miss the big party tonight." Linda then asked him "So...did you see me naked?" Alan blushed and admitted "..Yeah. I'm sorry, but you really are extremely hot and I couldn't stop watching." Linda looked at the ground "How long were you watching me?" Alan responded "About 4 or 5 minutes I guess. When you and Eric were facing each other, before he turned the water back on"

Linda was humiliated by this, but she also noticed the obvious tent in Alan's towel. So she knew how to make it even. "Ok. So now I get to see you naked. Drop the towel!" Alan grabbed his towel and stepped back, making sure Layla didn't yank it off of him like she did Jill. Linda got upset and begged "Oh come on, you saw me naked and saw me doing...stuff. It's my turn! You owe me. Please?" Alan looked into Linda cute little eyes pleading to see him naked, and he felt a huge part of him wanting to comply. He grabbed his towel and started opening it, until he noticed Jill's mouth drop and her staring at him. "Jill's looking too!" Jill just yelled out "Well you got to see me naked too, damnit! Off with it! Come on" Everyone was shocked to hear Jill curse. Alan then made his final terms "Ok ok...but only if you both stop covering up. It's making me want to cover up too." Layla then shocked everybody by dropping her own towel without being asked, naked in front of everybody once again. She then said "Come on everyone, let's all bare it and share it. I still wanna see Eric and Linda finish having fun together, and I kinda wanna see Jill finish having fun too, just because she really seemed to enjoy it. Come on Alan, show the girls your hot cock and they'll move their arms for you." Linda and Jill never actually agreed to these terms with words, but it was obvious from their stares that both wanted to see what the towel was hiding.

Alan didn't know what else to say, so he finally unwrapped his towel the rest of the way and revealed his dick to Eric and the three girls. Despite going off recently, it was standing at full attention once again thanks to being surrounded by naked hotties. And just to make sure it was never going down anytime soon, Linda and Jill kept their part of the bargain and moved their hands, letting Alan and Eric see their naked bodies once again. The last to uncover was Eric, whose erection was still begging to be finished after all of the teasing Linda gave it earlier. In fact, Eric had been secretly stimulating himself the entire time he was covering, and now his dick was throbbing and asking for me attention. Without even worrying about his new audience, Eric put one of his hands back on himself and gave it a few gentle strokes. Watching him do that made the three girls shiver with desire, and it led to Jill giving herself a rub, failing miserably at being covert about it. Layla's constantly-erect nipples were tingling, so she gave one a light squeeze to make them behave. Seeing all of this sexual tension surrounding her, Linda had an idea. It was the greatest idea of her life, but it was the hardest idea to speak aloud of her life. She didn't want to look like a whore in front of her friends, but then she remembered that they already watched her cum in a shower and figured that all hope was gone on that front already. She then closed her eyes to avoid seeing them judge her and she spoke out "I have an idea...."

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 19**

As everyone waited for the idea, Linda finally got the courage to say "Don't judge me for saying this, but....What if we all stand in a circle and...touch...play...you know...and whoever cums last wins?" Eric looked at his shy goodie-two-shoes friend in disbelief, but then he realized that she was serious. He then responded "Ok. I'm game. Anyone else?" Jill shyly whispered "I'll do it." Alan responded "Sure!" All that remained was Layla, who told them "I've already had 6 orgasms tonight you guys. ...So that means I'm gonna win!"

All five stood facing each other in a star pattern, naked as the days they were born. Eric and Layla wasted no time starting, followed quickly by everyone else. Eric was stroking his large cock with his whole hand, where Alan was going at his more normal-sized dick using just his index finger and thumb. The girls enjoyed Eric's size but also loved Alan's abs, which tensed up as he got more and mroe aroused. For the girls, Jill was rubbing up and down her entire pussy very fast, where Linda rubbed just above her clit hood in sensual circles. Having been worn out on the clit stimulation today, Layla went to the next level and actually slid a finger inside of her in front of everyone, moving it in and out very quickly. Layla was shocked at how good it felt to have something inside after all of that exterior pleasure, and, with one hand teasing her nipples as well, very quickly Layla was up to her old moaning again. Linda normally would shut her eyes during sexual stimulation, but she wasn't going to miss this for the world. Eric and Alan stood across from her with both cocks pointed right at her. Despite going off the most recently of everyone, she felt herself losing control and building up towards a second. Jill quickly lost the ability to stand, so she laid down on the ground with her legs wide open and continued rubbing at supersonic speeds until she violently came, thrashing around and grabbing onto her pussy with one hand and the floor with the other. Her grip tightened and refused to let go for 10 whole seconds while her orgasm was rushing through her system. Watching her cum was the last straw for Eric, who shot all over the floor with a growl. Alan and Layla were working themselves crazy, with Layla surprisingly being the next one to go off. Layla screamed and gasped as she had an internal orgasm finally after 6 clittoral ones. When Layla saw Alan getting ready to go off, she knelt down in front of him and seductively told him "Go on, I want you to cover my chest" Following her instructions, Alan exploded and shot several loads onto Layla, managing to hit both nipples. Layla's hypersensitive post-orgasm nipples loved the feeling of Alan's man juice on them, which was a new sensation that she would never forget.

The last one playing was Linda, who couldn't seem to finish after having gotten off only a few minutes earlier. Her natural restraint usually holds her back as well. Linda found herself frustrated and giving up, so Eric had her lie down on the floor. He then sat at her side, still naked, and started rubbing Linda's clit for her. Linda was not used to having a boy touch her, as earlier in the shower was only the second time its happened in her life. It felt amazing, and Linda relaxed and let Eric's touching work its magic on her.

With her eyes closed and her legs wide, Linda was enjoying herself, but it still wasn't getting the results she wanted even after several minutes. Shocking everyone, Eric then said "Come on, let's ALL give her a hand" Linda opened her eyes and mouth equally wide in an attempt to protest, but lost her voice when Eric sped up on her clit. Layla and Jill sat on either side of Linda and started playing with her nipples and small boobs, each girl claiming the nearest one. Eric then directed Alan between Linda's legs, mortifying the girl that Alan was getting such an intimate view of her goods. Eric took Alan's hand and placed it on Linda's pussy, and Alan started rubbing it back and forth very fast. Eric himself moved up her body and seductively placed his mouth on her neck, gently biting it and kissing it over and over again. Linda's hormones went wild from the bite, but also the full-body nude massage. With Eric on her neck, Layla and Jill on each boob, and Alan between her legs and rubbing her clit, Linda was reaching an intensity that she was not prepared to withstand. Thirty seconds of this and she finally reached her climax. Linda shuddered and kicked, trembling from the wave of pleasure. The others felt her body as it came, and this sent shivers down their own spines as well.

Once the hormones died down, the teens all got dressed quickly in case anyone else walked in. They talked for a long time about what had just happened, and made a part to not tell anyone, ESPECIALLY Megan and Nikki. At one point Alan asked Eric "I was just wondering, but don't you have a girlfriend back home?" Eric went red and admitted "Yeah...it's complicated. Her and I just got together a couple weeks ago right after Linda and I shared a shower together, then Candy and I shared a shower and things went crazy. I like both of them, and I don't know how to choose." Linda then jumped in "This was all my fault. After the virgin thing, I was worked up and I just wanted to share another shower with Eric. It was supposed to be innocent, but...we got carried away. Oh man, what am I gonna tell Candy?" Eric put an arm around her and told her "It's ok. I'll talk to her and explain that this place is just crazy. There's 50 Nikkis running around and everybody keeps getting naked. I'll make it up to her, don't worry."

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Far away from the girls shower building, the wave of skinny dippers were told to get out and get dressed by Angelica, who decided that it was late enough and time to get back to the dorms. It was quite a sight watching boy and girl alike trying to exit the lake and get dressed while keeping the naughty bits covered. This was especially hard for the boys, as even in the dim moonlight it was possible to see the basic shapes of their dicks if they took their hands off of them at all. Clara was one of the first ones out of the lake and dressed, and she made sure to follow alongside all of the hottest guys while they were leaving the lake, trying to see their packages when they had to release them to get dressed. She managed to see several boys' dicks, even if there wasn't much detail in the dark, and she teased them all as much as she could. Her antics reminded Daniel that her punishment was coming tomorrow afternoon, and it was going to be the worst thing Daniel could do to a girl.

Megan outsmarted most of the group, having tied her bikini to her wrists in order to allow her to put it back on while still under the water. She tried very hard to get a peek at some of the boys and their packages, but she had no luck. Nikki ran up to her after everyone was dressed and bragged "I totally just saw Greg's dick and Ian's dick! They were niiiice, even though they weren't hard anymore." Megan glared at her and admitted to seeing none. Nikki laughed at her, the said "Poor Meggie. Oh well. I gotta say, I sure am happy you brought me here. This has been the best week of my life!" Nikki then ran off to brag to Jessica, leaving Megan alone with her thoughts (most of them remembering Layla's naked body, and wishing that she was able to get pictures of it. She knew she'd never get them from Rachael)

As everyone started heading back towards the camp, Daniel touched Megan's shoulder from behind to get her attention. He had a large smirk on his face and told her "Well, looks like I now have more pictures and videos to trade than you do." Megan looked confused, and asked "How so?" Daniel then showed her that the unusual belt buckle that he was wearing was actually a small spy camera the size of a half dollar. "I can take pictures with this by touching this hidden button on the belt, and I can record videos with these two buttons. One has high res but slow framerate, the other is the opposite. I made sure to capture all of the action tonight, including a long video of Layla thrashing around with the vibrating bullet, which has sound by the way." Megan's eyes lit up and she quietly squealed "Oh my God!" hoping none of the other campers heard her. Daniel didn't stop talking though "So imagine my surprise when your friend got everyone to go skinny dipping. Well, I was slow to get there, but I set up my belt-cam on a tree with a good view of the water and shore. I then set it to record in high-def with nightvision. And then I was one of the first out of the lake, so I had time to aim pictures in several promising directions. I can't wait to see what all naughty surprises are in here now." Megan was instantly glad that she had kept hidden the way she had, and also instantly glad that she could now trade for this collection. Daniel then snickered and reminded Megan "Also, young lady, you and I still owe each other ten professional-level pictures to trade. Tomorrow I will start work on mine. You should too. But for now, it's bed time. Night darlin'!"

Daniel ran off towards the boys dorm, leaving a very flustered Megan wondering what to do with herself. As everyone went to sleep after the wildest night of their lives, especially the 5 secret shower buddies, only Daniel knew that the naughty show was going to continue on tomorrow with Clara's comeuppance....

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 20**

Sunday morning, the sun rising after the most insane night in the lives of every camper there. Amazingly, Miss Ferguson was clueless as to the previous night's events, same as every year, trusting her employees Angelica and Andrew when they claimed that all was quiet after dark.

Having difficulty sleeping last night, Megan accidentally overslept, and therefore was very late to her peeping spot with Kyle. By the time she had arrived, she was dissapointed to see him already gone, since it's basically impossible to see anything without Megan's magnifying glass smartphone app. Still, Megan was not going to miss a chance to perv on whoever was left to shower in the center stall today, so she put her phone in its groove and peeked inside. What she saw was the tail end of Rachael's shower, literally, as the Girl's Leader had her butt facing the camera hole as she picked up her clothes and put them on. Judging from the time of day, only one or two more girls were going to shower in that stall today. As a result, Megan resolved to make her morning play session a very fast one today, made easier by there being nobody around to watch her this time.

And then she walked in. Nikki. Megan's chest felt wild when she saw her bombshell of a best friend walk into the shower stall, wearing only her skimpy little string bikini. Megan knew that Nikki was hetero, but there had always been a large attraction there anyway. Actually, anyone with a pulse and a passing interest in female anatomy could feel intense lust for a girl like Nikki, and the damndest thing was that Nikki knew full well the power she had and made sure to abuse it at every turn. Watching Nikki tease boys had always secretly excited Megan as well, but this was about to be a whole new ball game. Megan briefly considered taking down her phone and looking away out of respect for their friendship. She then ripped that voice out of her head and stomped it to death, ready to enjoy 5 minutes of naked Nikki!

Nikki wasted zero time stripping out of her tiny bikini and hitting the water, and Megan began taking pictures as fast as she could click the screen. Knowing that she had no other girls to watch after this, Megan put her hand in her shorts and started rubbing very fast. As Nikki raced through her own shower, washing her hair and body in about 30 seconds apiece, Megan grew bolder. There was nobody watching her this time, so why bother keeping the clothes on? Pausing for a second of doubt and looking around to be sure, Megan finally pulled her shirt and shorts off, standing there naked as the day she was born save for her shoes. Now just as naked as her unknowing partner, Megan returned to her rushed rubbing. Once Nikki completed her cleaning efforts in record time, with nearly 4 minutes left in her shower duration, it became obvious very fast why she wanted to be done so fast.

Nikki placed one hand on the wall to brace herself, facing the camera and giving it a full-frontal view of her charms and looking almost straight at it. The other hand went between her legs, quickly rubbing her own clit right there in the shower. Nikki had no idea that anyone was watching her, especially her best friend and neighbor. Megan couldn't believe that Nikki was fingering herself right there in front of her, and Megan responded by matching Nikki's hand motions. Whatever Nikki touched, Megan touched. If she sped up, so did Megan. When the off hand went to the nipples, so did Megan's off hand. Megan was living one of her ultimate fantasies, mutually masterbating with a wet and naked Nikki. Nikki had no idea that this moment was being recorded and photographed in order to last forever in Megan's private collection of privates. As Nikki got close to finishing, seeing her naked friend's body tensing up was enough to bring Megan to the edge too. Megan wanted to cum with Nikki, literally cumming at the same exact instant. Megan felt her orgasm about to hit, but she held it back. Just another second...just a couple more....almost....almost.... Nikki went on her tiptoes and bit her teeth tightly, holding her breath for 3 seconds before partly collapsing and exhaling furiously as her orgasm hit. Megan matched her, cumming much more loudly since she was outside behind a wall and everything.

Megan couldn't believe that Nikki had stopped from making any noise, but then she felt self-concious and paranoid that somebody had heard her. Sure enough, Nikki faced the wall curiously looking for the source of that noise. She located the tiny hole in the wall, and put her face right up nearby it. Megan was trapped now. If she moved the phone off of the hole, the sudden light would give away that there was a peeper. Megan frantically got dressed, but knew she couldn't abandon her phone. Many tense seconds went by, until Nikki stopped checking out the hole and went to get dressed herself. Megan took that opening to grab her phone and take off running.

When Megan met up with Nikki a few minutes later, Nikki told her that she believed that a "boy" was watching her shower this morning through a tiny peephole. Megan faked shock, but Nikki seemed more amused than anything else. She wanted Megan to help her catch the perv in the act tomorrow morning, and Megan reluctantly agreed...despite knowing that this was a wild goose chase. Megan cried a little inside knowing that her shower perving days were over, unless she figured out a way out of this mess.

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Elsewhere, Daniel was putting the final touches on his plan to utterly humiliate and humble Clara, the brash punker girl with no shame who ignored boundaries with boys and seemed to enjoy the naked ones a little too much for everyone's liking. Daniel was the most senior member of the the camp this year, as he was here for his fifth year in a row. As a result, he knew that the most insane staff member of the camp was not actually Miss Ferguson...it was Colleen, the nurse! Several boys and girls had already made the mistake of going to her office of their own free will, and her hands have a funny habit of going where they shouldn't. For even minor illness she makes the camper take off their shirt for the checkup. And everyone has heard the horror stories about what happens to a camper who forgets to get a physical or checkup from his or her family doctor before coming to the camp. Nurse Colleen gets the power to do a physical exam of her own before the teenager can be legally allowed to run and play on site, and she ensures as close to zero modesty as she can get away with. To make matters even more awkward for the boys she examines, she is a 24-year-old cutie with blonde curly hair and a small waistline, and full red-lipstick-covered lips. She is far younger than Miss Ferguson, and her being not a ton older than some of the campers leads many to believe that the only reason she applied for this low-paying job was to get her jollies.

But as crazy and perverted as she is for normal issues, she doubles that for drugs. Saturday morning when she inspected the girls showers for drug users, many of the girls were terrified of her forcing them to do a strip search, or worse. In reality, Colleen strongly considered it, but she couldn't figure out a believable-enough probable cause.

So imagine her excitement when she read an anonymous note left on her desk which read "Nurse Colleen, yesterday Francis was caught with a drug, but you missed the dealer that sold to him. That's why he only had one joint. The actual camp dealer is Clara Gladwell, but she doesn't leave anything in her bags or bunk (in order to escape getting caught). She keeps everything on her (under her clothes) at all times, and I've seen her sell to other campers. I'm afraid of what a bunch of potheads might do out here in the wilderness. I can't let you or her know who I am, because she or someone else might hurt me. Search her if you don't believe me!"

While Colleen was reading her note, its secret author Daniel was delivering a warning to Clara and a couple of other girls she was hanging out with "Good morning ladies. Look, I'm running around trying to warn everyone that I can, without tipping off Ferg through the website. The nurse, Colleen, is trying to continue the whole 'search for drugs' thing from yesterday, because she's mad that she didn't find anything and Ferguson did. If she comes to you and tries to take you to her office for an inspection, don't let her. She can't force you." Clara delivered a massive rolling of her eyes and responded "Stupid old people. Ok, thanks for the heads up!"

Daniel walked away with a smile. The trap was set, and Clara would finally get knocked down a peg.

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 21**

As the sun reached noon on Sunday, with campers running amok and going wild, Clara was finally approached by Nurse Colleen. Colleen called out "Clara! I need to see you in my office, pronto" Clara was in the middle of disk golf with her friends, and after the warning Daniel gave her earlier, Clara offered a very rude "No, I'm busy. Go away." Well, this didn't sit well with Colleen, who marched right up next to her and shouted "Listen here, brat! I have evidence that you are involved with drugs. Now you're coming to my office right now or else we're going to do this the hard way."

Clara saw the crazy in the young woman's eyes and knew she had to escape. "I'm not going anywhere with you! You touch me and I'll scream!" Sure enough, Colleen tried to reach for Clara's arm, but Clara jumped back and took off running. Clara ran as fast as she could, but she is not a very athletic girl. Unfortunately for her, Colleen is, so Colleen caught Clara's arm after a 10-second chase and used it to force her onto the ground.

Having her authority challenged was the last straw for Colleen, who decided that it was time to make an example out of this girl. Considering Miss Ferguson's great example-setting yesterday, Colleen decided that it was time to one-up her. It wouldn't be the first time she's humiliated someone utterly out in public like this after all. So Colleen barked out "Listen here, tart! You running like that just gave me probable cause. I got a tip that you were smuggling drugs in your clothes. Didn't want me to find them, did you? Well too bad. Since you don't want to go to my office for some privacy while I search you, we're just going to do the strip search right here!"

Clara screamed "I DON'T HAVE ANY DRUGS! You're not taking any of my clothes off, you bitch!" Colleen smiled and said "That's fine. I'll just make you take them off for me" Colleen then used one of the staff zip-tie guns to zip-tie Clara's ankles together. She stood up and looked at Clara while proudly saying "Now you can't run away. Keep talking and I'll zip-tie your hands too and then jerk off all of your clothes myself. If I do that, then you won't get to cover up anything and I will march your naked ass back to my office once we were done, like what happened to Francis yesterday. It's your choice."

Clara was in shock, but she realized very fast that Colleen was serious, and after witnessing what happened to Francis yesterday, she would do anything to avoid that fate herself. She slowly stood up, careful to not fall with her ankles tightly together, and looked around. The open field area for disk golf was fairly empty, with only 3 girls and 3 boys nearby, and two of the girls were her friends that she could trust. The other four were Daniel, Kyle, Alan, and Megan playing a game of their own, but they stopped to watch the commotion. If she was fast, she could do this without too many people seeing her. She hoped that the boys leader would protect her from more embarrassment, since he had tried to save her from Colleen earlier. If only she knew.... Daniel had informed Megan and Alan of his plan, and she brought Kyle with as an apology for missing their shower spy date and then messing it up for the future.

Clara took a deep breath and yanked her shirt off quickly, revealing her black bra to those nearby. Clara's friends Patty and Denise were snickering like crazy, not offering any sympathy at all. Colleen yelled at Clara to slow down, that way she could make sure that no objects went flying off. Clara reluctantly handed her shirt to the nurse, and then looked around to see Daniel, Megan, Alan, and Kyle all heading over. She paused with her hands on her waistband, but Colleen ordered her to continue stripping. So without much choice, Clara dropped her shorts down to her ankles, showing off her matching black panties. The zip-ties on her ankles prevented her from removing the shorts completely.

Colleen leaned down to inspect Clara's shorts, holding on to Clara's upper thigh for support. This intimate contact was embarrassing enough on its own without this woman inspecting her clothes between her legs while everyone watched. Colleen looked away from the nurse and noticed that all four of the new audience members were using their phones to take pictures of her in her undies. Clara yelled out "Hey! Miss Colleen, they're taking pictures of me! Make them go away!" Colleen stood up and gave the half-naked girl a look of confusion before asking "You have the brass to give me orders now? And besides, what makes you think I care about pictures? You got a ton of pictures of that naked druggie boy yesterday. Now it's your turn. Maybe getting strip searched will stop all of you punks from getting high all the time. Now go on, bra next, slowly"

Clara went white "Wait, you want me to get NAKED? OUTSIDE?" Colleen looked irritated and responded "Duh!" Clara held her arms to her chest and softly pleaded "But there are boys here, and they're taking pictures of me!" Colleen smirked and again said "Duh!" Clara was losing hope now, so she begged one more time "Can we please go inside? Please? I don't want everyone to see me naked! I don't have any drugs, I swear!" Colleen then raised her voice and commanded "Off with the bra now or else I will do it for you, and I won't let you cover up if I do it!"

Colleen started counting to three, so Clara reached behind her and unclasped her bra. Slowly and shamefully Clara slid it off, keeping her left arm over her tits to block them from everyone's view. She handed it to Colleen to inspect, who then tossed it aside like her shirt. At this point even her so-called friends were taking pictures and laughing at her misfortune. Alan made sure to get a good closeup of Clara's arm-covered boobs from only a foot away, causing Clara to swing at him with her free arm and scream "GO AWAY, GODDAMNIT!!" Alan then flashed her the biggest, most sinister grin of all time before telling her "You know what, I'm just gonna tweet this so everyone'll come see it" and typing on his phone. Clara's eyes lit up "NO! DON'T! PLEASE! I'M BEGGING YOU!" Alan then paused his typing and said "Well...there is ONE way...." At this point Clara knew what was coming next. Alan continued his revenge "If you raise your hands above your head and show me your goodies, I'll keep quiet. Otherwise, Twitter city! And just to make the boys run here, I'm totally gonna include these pictures in the tweet."

Clara was so mad that she could breathe fire, but having her own words and actions used against her like this was also filling her with a great deal of shame and regret. And Clara also knew that she was standing in practically the middle of camp, so it would take 2 minutes or less for every boy here to show up. So she gave up. Clara looked at the boys with pleading eyes and said "If I do it...no pictures, ok?" Alan then retorted "Oh no, we're still taking pictures. After what you did to me and the others, you earned it. If you do this, we'll just keep the pictures to ourselves. Otherwise, everybody gets to see." Daniel then added "Plus with breasts as large as yours, with an arm that small, I'm sure there will be a nip slip or two in there no matter what" Kyle then joined the chorus "And you'd better hurry up before anyone else shows up!"

Clara was furious and humiliated, but she had no choice and she knew it. So while her friends looked on laughing at her, the nurse looked on like a horny nympho, and the four picture-taking teens stared waiting, Clara screamed out "FINE!" and raised her arms behind her head, showing her tits to everybody. Even without their bra holding them, Clara's tits stuck straight out, as perky as possible with nipples equally perked. The camera phones were all going off now, with everyone getting a good closeup shot, a shot including her face, and several angles. While she was standing there humiliated as a reluctant model, Colleen spoke up "Well, that's enough of a delay for now. Panties next!"

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 22**

Clara stood there, topless and uncovered, surrounded by her two laughing female friends as well as Daniel, Alan, Kyle, and Megan all taking pictures of her. And now the horny young-adult nurse Colleen just ordered her to take off her panties next, which would leave her completely naked standing right in the middle of a disk golf course. Could this get any worse?

Normally hyper and perky with no respect for anyone else's boundaries, Clara was now filled with anger and humiliation. She angrily cried out "Oh come on! Can't we do this in your office? This isn't fair!" Colleen retorted back "Girl, I tried to do that first. You fought me. This is your punishment. Now off with it. One.... Two...." Clara knew that she shouldn't disobey, but watching everyone crowd around her with cameras caused her to hesitate with her fingers on her waistband, leading Colleen to reach "Three! Ok, that's IT! Boys, I need you to grab her arms for me and hold her tightly. Don't let her escape." Clara screamed, but Daniel and Kyle each grabbed an arm, holding her steady. Megan and Alan moved closer to get more pictures of her exposed titties again, as well as aiming at her panty-covered special area. Only it wouldn't be panty-covered for long.

As Colleen went for her waistband, Clara tried to kick her. That was her last mistake. Colleen angrily commanded "Alan! Grab her ankles, hold her steady. If you do it right, you're going to get a birds-eye view of the reveal. I'm through playing nice." Wasting no time at all, Alan got down and grabbed Clara's ankles, holding them still on the ground. He was sitting directly in front of Clara, face about 4 inches away from her pantied crotch. Even though Alan is a tiny boy quite a bit smaller than her, Clara did not have the strength to free her legs from his grip while standing in place. She was helpless!

Colleen then with both hands grabbed the waistband of the half-naked girl and made eye contact with her. Clara didn't even protest anymore, she just looked on with fear. As Colleen started slowly pulling downwards, Clara tried one last time to escape. But she couldn't get any of her limbs free, and was forced to stand there while her panties lowered down her hips. Colleen pulled the backside of the panties down first, exposing Clara's entire bare butt. She then told Megan "Be sure to get some nice pictures of the back before I pull them the rest of the way down." Clara's panties were left halfway down her hips, with small little fuzzy hairs uncovered at the top that Alan couldn't stop staring at. Meanwhile, the others got a great look at her pale white bottom, with Megan grabbing several juicy pictures from every angle. Clara's tan lines were very noticeable, and she was powerless to stop any of this humiliation.

The crew of teens all jumped suddenly when they heard some boys yelling nearby. Four other boys had shown up to play some disk golf, but now they noticed the half-naked girl with her panties pulled low and they were running over to join them. Clara started to panic, squealing "Miss Colleen, Miss Colleeeeen! More boys are showing up! Let me get dressed, hurry!" The nurse looked at the camper like she had just told the world's greatest joke, then responded "Girl, you fought me all day, then tried to kick me. I don't give a crap what you want" Clara then yelled "Oh please, I'm begging you! This is humiliating!"

Colleen then grabbed everyone's attention by shouting loudly "Everyone gather around! This girl is being searched for drugs, and if you behave I'll let you all watch as I take off her panties to see what she's hiding under them" Clara yelled "I'M NOT HIDING ANYTHING!!" to which Kyle snickered and joked "Well, not for long at least" Clara glared at him, but then froze with fear as she felt Nurse Colleen's hands in her panties again. This time Colleen stood behind Clara, making sure that nothing was blocking people's views for the big reveal. The panties started to fall again, still going slowly just to torture the girl. Alan and the others watched in silence as more of Clara's bush popped out. Megan kept going with her camera, saving this moment for eternity. All Clara could do was force her legs together as she felt her panties pass her hips. The last inch of her pubic area was covered only by a flap of her panties that was stuck in place, as the sides of her panties went far lower than that. Any second now the fabric between her legs would snap back and she would lose all covering. And without a hint of mercy, Colleen forced the panties lower and lower until the middle part broke free and traveled down Colleen's body as well. Now her entire pubic region was showing, and only her hair and her legs held together kept her pussy lips out of view. After the reveal, Clara's panties continued moving down and off, so that Colleen could inspect them.

Clara was now completely naked from head to toe, outside, while a group of boys and even some girls watched her. Colleen walked in front of Clara in order to get a look at the helpless girl's pussy, amused by her nude victim's efforts to hide it from everybody with her legs and posture. Clara was embarrassed and ready for this to end, so she yelled out "See? Nothing! No drugs! Now let me go and give me back my clothes before anyone else gets here!!"

Colleen kept inspecting the girl's panties, but no traces of contraband could be found. Colleen was positive that Clara had to be hiding something, hence Clara's defiance and attitude. Colleen was not about to admit that she was wrong for suspecting Clara. That left only one remaining possibility....

"No Clara, I will not. The search is not yet finished. Drug mules like to hide things inside of their bodies, so now I need to check there." Clara pulled a pair of disposable gloves out of her labcoat pocket, and suddenly Clara reached a new level of fear and terror. "NO NO NO NO NO!!!!" she screamed. "LET ME GO GODDAMNIT!! I"M GONNA SUE ALL OF YOU!!!!" Even the boys and girls watching were shocked at where this was going, all except Daniel. Daniel knew from past experience how far Colleen was willing to go to humiliate a camper.

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 23**

Nurse Colleen ordered "I need Clara placed down on the grass, legs held wide apart." Moving her down in an instant, the boys showed no mercy on Clara's modesty, holding her legs apart and holding her arms to prevent her moving or covering up. Clara's legs were not the only thing wide open, as her pussy was also open for business and all could see it! Megan wasted no time getting all of the full-nude pictures she could handle, including close-ups of Clara's exposed lips and the open tunnel within. Clara's pubic hair did nothing to block anyone's view, and her cries to be released were so loud that everyone was sure that she was about to bring a ton of attention on herself, whether Clara was aware of it or not.

Colleen put the gloves on and knelt down on the grass between Clara's legs. Thanks to the openness of Clara's vagina, there was no need to work it up before starting to insert any fingers. Colleen slid her index finger inside, making Clara shudder and making those watching her stare with mouths wide open. Megan was ready with her camera, capturing the exact instant that Clara's pussy was penetrated by another person for the first time, and taking more shots of her pussy being inspected and fingered. When Colleen couldn't find anything in there at first, she put two fingers in next in order to better reach around. These fingers going in and out of her pussy, combined with everyone watching, was actually making Clara very horny, a fact which shamed her to no end. Colleen was anything but gentle, and the rough nature of the inspection process was sending shivers of pleasure throughout Clara's whole body. She actually had to stop talking and whining, because she was afraid that she might moan and everyone would hear her.

While the teens observing her were spellbound with awe and arousal, Colleen was getting more and more frustrated by her lack of success locating the drugs. She stood up and ordered the boys "Ok, I'm having trouble getting the right leverage. Flip her around, face down, butt up, and I'll check her from behind instead." Clara then screamed out "I DON'T HAVE ANY DRUGS! JUST LET ME GO!!" but was ignored. The boys flipped her over, giving them all a great view of her behind. Next, that behind was forced upwards, exposing Clara's wide-open pussy lips from the back view. The boys were not shy at all in their handling of Clara's hips in order to position her, and Alan sneaked a quick feel of her pussy during the scramble. The view behind Clara was as pornographic as possible, exposing her butthole and pussy lips in graphic detail, and Clara knew that Megan was collecting more and mroe pictures of this new angle. Colleen then slid her fingers back inside of Clara's pussy, ramming them very hard in and out while fumbling around for a bag of drugs somewhere. When she still couldn't find anything, she refused to give up, causing her to stay inside of Clara's pussy for much longer than needed for an inspection. Megan switched her phone to video mode and started recording the action, which to the teens watching was just Clara's pussy being fingered frantically by an attractive older blonde girl. Clara began to breathe harder, and she suddenly got very afraid once she realized that she was about to cum in front of everybody! She fought it and held back as best as she could, but her pussy had never-before been fingered so hard or so furiously, and it only took about a minute before there was no going back. Clara jerked every muscle at once and gasped, having a fairly obvious orgasm right there. Megan couldn't believe her eyes, as she had just recorded every moment of Clara cumming to the touch of another woman's fingers.

Daniel was amazed, as this had gone even better than he had planned. Colleen was felt with a sense of sick pride and lust once she realized that she had just brought this helpless girl to orgasm so quickly. Unfortunately, she also realized that there were no drugs in the girl's pussy, and a simple glance at her butthole was enough to tell that nothing had ever been shoved up that tiny hole. Colleen was embarrassed and angry at having been wrong about Clara, but mostly she wanted to avoid any problems or trouble she could get into for having cavity searched a camper in the middle of the disk golf course until she came. So, without any further actions, she told the boys to let Clara go. Clara immediately rolled into a sitting ball, awash with shame and humiliation. As Colleen was about to give back Clara's clothing, the nude girl yelled out "You F-ing bitch, I hope they fire you and you rot in prison for this!"

Colleen froze mid-step. After all of this, Clara STILL had the nerve to talk back to her? Colleen suddenly decided that Clara needed one final lesson. "Ok little girl, first of all I have your parents' signatures authorizing me to do whatever I deem needed to protect the other campers from drugs, so I will not be 'punished' for doing my job. It was your filthy smart mouth that got you into this mess, and that mouth just got you into trouble one last time. Now I'm confiscating your clothing. Have fun getting back to your dorm." Clara looked up in panic "WHAT??" Colleen smirked again "Oh, and say hello to all of those boys running this way who heard all of your screaming earlier."

Colleen walked away, clothes over her arm, as the completely-naked Clara sat on the grass. Sure enough, several more boys were running to see what was going on. Clara couldn't decide if she wanted to curl up and hide or make a break for it by streaking to safety. In the end she chose to freeze, and soon a sizable group of fellow campers, mostly boys, surrounded her nude body. Once Colleen was far enough away to not be in earshot, Daniel made an announcement to those nearby. "Ok ok, listen up boys and girls. This little incident was arranged because miss Clara here was crossing too many boundaries, making too many enemies. Nearly every boy in camp wanted to see her knocked off of her high horse. She offended or sexually harassed nearly every one of us, isn't that right, boys?" The many boys all agreed. Daniel continued "So, now we all got a nice view of her body in its entirety, but that isn't the end of this. From this point on, Clara must earn back the respect and friendship of all of us boys, because at the end of camp we are going to hold a vote with every boy participating. If Clara loses the vote, then every single picture and video that Megan over here just took will be uploaded directly to Clara's Facebook, Twitter, Instagram, and Snapchat accounts for all of her friends and family to see!"

Clara looked at Daniel and Megan in horror and begged "Oh God, please don't! I would die! I'll do anything!" Daniel reassured her "All that you have to do is spend the next two weeks convincing at-least half of the boys in camp to spare you. If you keep acting like you have been acting, then that will be your punishment. This whole situation was agreed upon by myself and Rachael, and it serves as a nice example for everyone in the camp about what happens when somebody ignores the truce between the boys and the girls that I spoke about last night at the Virgin Sacrifice. Anyone else getting too bold will have a similar punishment waiting for them. You all might want to spread the word. Now Clara, you can probably begin by letting us all watch you walk back to your dorm"

It was then that Clara knew just how screwed she really was. She was going to need to do everything that any of the boys asked of her this camp in order to avoid crushing humiliation back home in her normal life. So without any other choice, Clara stood up, hands by her side, and started walking slowly towards the girl's bunks. She was surrounded by 10 boys and 6 girls, all following her in a circle like a parade or security escort. One of the boys even made sure to give her butt a spank, just for added effort. As Clara walked into the main area of the camp, more and more people noticed her and ran over to see what was going on. She had no choice but to let them watch, as the others filled in the newcomers on the situation.

Once Clara reached home, she ran inside and ducked into the bathroom for privacy. The boys all heard the details of what was going on, and soon it was known to all of them what the stakes were. It was going to be an interesting two weeks watching her try to earn votes by whatever means possible....

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 24**

While all of the excitement was going on at the disk golf course, the lake was seeing its own adventures. Nikki was being her usual flirty self with the boys, frolicking around in her tiny string bikini. The boys around her would always watch and pray that something would fall out, but somehow nothing ever did.

Considering that every camper was drunk with hormones this morning after all of the wildness of the previous night, it was a miracle that most were able to act even semi-normal. Nikki was far from an exception in this, and her own eyes kept turning towards big Ian and his mountainous muscles. He was wearing board shorts that looked loose, and Nikki couldn't help fantasizing about them falling off. She wanted to see if his manhood was as big as the rest of him. Her scheming mind tried to come up with a plot, but it was failing. She decided to just do her normal technique of flirting until a boy melted under her power.

As the conversation went on, however, Nikki realized that this was backfiring. She felt herself melting much faster than Ian appeared to be doing. There were only a few other campers nearby, and it seemed like more and more of the boys were actually leaving the lake area. This filled Nikki with a sense of insecurity...she LIKED being the center of attention, and now it felt like nobody was lusting after her anymore. The final shock came when Ian made the comment to her after a particularly desperate attention plea from Nikki "You know, I'm not one of those boys you can dirty talk and get to do anything you want. I'm not a virgin like they are. Been there, done that. So unless there's some action going on, that isn't gonna work."

Nikki glared at him. She wasn't used to anybody acting like they could do better when talking to her. She didn't know how to take it, and part of her was thinking that he was right with that bod of his. His body continued to torment her, and his cocky smirk just made it worse. So without even thinking about the consequences, Nikki moved her head side to side and then snarkily snapped back "Oh? Well HERE'S some action for ya!" followed by her grabbing the sides of Ian's shorts and jerking them down to his knees!

Nikki froze right after doing it, and then looked straight at Ian's dick exposed right in front of her. It wasn't hard or anything, but it still had some size to it. Ian jumped back, but then put his arms together in front of his chest. He didn't bother covering up, even though he was naked and the water only went to his knees. The girls nearby were all staring at him, 8 of them with eyes wide open, plus Nikki who had put her hand over her mouth in shock. Ian pondered for a moment, then finally responded "Ok. That's how you want to play it then? Suit yourself"

He then grabbed Nikki's wrist. Nikki tried to escape and break his grip, but that was never gonna happen. Nikki's pretty strong, especially for a girl, but both of her hands couldn't break Ian's grip one bit. Knowing exactly what would happen, Nikki just cringed as Ian's other hand jerked her top up and over her boobs, then forced it right off of her body and slid it onto his arm holding hers. He then pulled Nikki's bottoms off just as quickly, and Nikki realized that she was butt naked out in the open right in front of him and the other kids nearby. She tried to use her free hand to cover her pussy, but while she was doing that Ian pulled his shorts back up and then did something that left Nikki speechless: He stuffed her bikini into the front of his shorts! He looked at her with a smirk and told her "Come and get 'em"

Ian let go of Nikki's arm, which went straight to covering her boobs. Nikki tried to beg for her suit back, but Ian wouldn't even respond with real words, only gestures egging her on. Nikki was embarrassed, but also aroused, and she realized that this big man wanted her to wrestle him and try to frisk him while she was naked as the day she was born, and to do it out in the open in front of witnesses. She wasn't ready for anything like that, so she tried to sneak past him and deal with the other option of just streaking back to the dorm. As she tried to pass him, though, he kept moving in her way, and every time she got close he kept pulling her arms off of her body to give himself a free show, before letting her go again.

After a few minutes of this, Nikki just gave up trying anymore. If this guy wanted it, then so be it. She dropped her arms from their cover and dived right at Ian's crotch head-first. She grabbed his waist, but unfortunately Ian grabbed her waist with both arms right back while she was bent over. With seemingly no effort, he picked her up and flipped her around into a powerbomb position, putting his face directly between her legs. Nikki screamed and tried to block Ian's view with one hand while holding onto him for dear life with the other. Her efforts to cover accomplished nothing though, and Ian pulled her naked body right up against his face. He gave Nikki's clit several intense licks before powerbombing her nude self back into the water.

Nikki was now as turned on as she'd ever been before in her life, and she wasn't about to lose this fight. She splashed Ian in the face to blind him momentarily, then got close to him and stuck her hand down his shorts. She meant to grab her bathing suit, but all she managed to grab was Ian...ALL of Ian. And he pushed her away, Nikki tightened her grip on his dick and held herself in place by it, causing the big man to stop pushing. Nikki smiled and moved her hand back and forth 3 times quickly, sending a shiver through Ian's body. Once he was distracted, Nikki was able to free her suit from the inside of his shorts.

Not 2 seconds later the teens nearby heard Angelica blow her whistle, causing Nikki to panic and duck under the water. Angelica was supposed to watch the lake normally, but she must have slept in something major since she only now arrived. This made most of the campers wonder how late she was up last night with Andrew, but it made Nikki frantic to put her bikini back on before she got caught and in big trouble. While Angelica was lecturing everyone for swimming without a lifeguard around, Nikki managed to put her top back on. However, she realized far too late that she never managed to grab her bottoms, which must still be sitting in Ian's shorts. As Angelica ordered everybody out of the lake for a safety lecture, Nikki was hiding bottomless under the water hoping for a miracle.

Of course, no divine intervention was coming, so Angelica yelled out "Nikki! Get out of the water right now, no delays." Seeing Ian standing on the coast smirking like a felon, Nikki came to terms with the fact that there was no way out of this one. So, deciding that nearly everybody nearby had seen her anyway, Nikki stood up and walked to the shore, completely bottomless, hands over her bald pussy and butt. Angelica looked puzzled and asked "Um...where are your bottoms?" Nikki thought about ratting on Ian, but instead she lied "I don't know...it fell off somehow. Ian was helping me find it." Many kids giggled at that one, leading the very wise Angelica to remark "Uh huh...sure. Lemme guess, Ian has it right now, doesn't he?" Nikki met her eyes and then admitted "...yeah." Angelica snickered a little bit, and then told them "Well Ian, give it back, otherwise, big boy, you'll have to give her your shorts to wear instead."

Ian began to reach inside of his waistband, but then he suddenly stopped and looked around. He made eye contact with the beautiful Angelica, and could tell she was undressing him with her eyes. So were the other girls nearby. To that end, Ian had an idea that he couldn't refuse. He put his hands on his waistband and loudly declared "Well, I can't find it anymore, so here you go" Before the girls could process what he just said, Ian yanked his shorts down to the ground, baring it all before them. He then handed his swim trunks to Nikki, whose mouth hung open in surprise. There he was, big naked Ian, halfway excited, handing his only clothing to her. She grabbed the shorts, seeing her tiny bikini bottoms clearly sitting there in a wad, and decided that she may as well play along. Nikki had to bare it all for a few seconds to put on her shorts, with Ian standing right there, but she really enjoyed the way he looked at her. And she couldn't stop thinking about the handful of licks he just gave her 5 minutes ago. Ian smiled like a devil and told Nikki "You can return those to me at boy's dorm #3 when you're done with them"

Angelica stood with eyes unblinking at the muscular stud standing naked in front of her. She eventually spoke up and said "...Guys, I was kidding. That was a joke!" Ian turned to face her, letting her get a good look at him body before asking "Oh? So you don't like what you see?" Angelica smiled and said "Oh I do, but if you're not careful Miss Ferguson is gonna like what she sees too. And then you'll get it!" Ian lost his smile, and then grabbed one of the towels laying around to wrap it around himself. He remained that way through the safety lecture, which the now red-faced Angelica struggled to give with any authority. Mostly she just warned them all about the dangers of drowning and the like and then let them run off. Once done, Ian dropped the towel and dove into the water completely naked. Nikki dove in as well, and Nikki gave him back his shorts, while reclaiming her thong bikini bottoms in the process, and the two teens got dressed again while under the water for cover. Ian then gave Nikki a wink and said "Next time we do this, we need to be at the pond, without any interruptions." That made her go red all over again.

**Summer Camp of Playville - Part 25 (End)**

As the day winded down some, word got out about what had happened at the disk golf course and at the lake. All of the teens who missed the one they wanted to see were heartbroken. Megan was insanely jealous that Nikki got to see Ian naked when she didn't, and Nikki started taunting her friend about "missing out on all of the hot naked action" going on. Megan secretly thought to herself, "Girl, if only you knew...." This reminded Megan of the fact that she had watched (and recorded) Nikki in all of her glory, which made her blush a little right in front of her clueless best friend.

Thinking about that reminded Megan once again about Kyle. The two had barely spoken since the other day when he had touched her and pleasured her. Megan decided that it was time to end that awkwardness. She texted Kyle to meet her in private on the wooded trail.

Once Kyle arrived, Megan wasted no time getting right to the point "Hey Kyle...what happened before at the showers...that was a one-time thing. I'm not ready for that sort of thing. I'm sorry" Megan braced for the worst, but Kyle just smiled a little and told her "Yeah, I figured as much. I wasn't expecting it to be anything more or anything." Megan was shocked at how easy-going he was being about this. Or maybe he too wasn't ready for anything more than little bits of fun and perving. Kyle then added "I missed you this morning though" That statement reminded Megan of the other bad news she had to give him. "Oh that... Uh Kyle, we're going to have to stop spying on the showers now. Nikki found out that 'somebody' was looking through that hole, so she's out to catch that person. I can't let her find out about me, I'd just die if she knew what kind of a pervert I am." This time Kyle did look depressed, and after a slight pause he meekly muttered "Damn...that SUCKS!"

Megan had one last thing to say, but her nerves were killing her. Could she really do this? Could she really ask him for this? She knew he'd say yes, so that wasn't the issue. She was just shy about her body and this would be a first for her in many ways. Finding the courage somehow, she asked him "Hey Kyle. I have a favor to ask you, since you've already seen me naked now. I need somebody to help take pictures of me. Dirty...pictures. Which you don't get to keep by the way. And I can't get any good angles trying to do it myself. Would you?" Kyle instantly answered "Hell yeah!"

Megan gave Kyle her phone to use, and then began the drawn-out process of removing her clothing. They were alone in the woods, so she wasn't overly afraid of being seen by anyone else, but it was still very difficult to lose her clothing with a boy standing right in front of her ready to take pictures. When it was time for the bra, Kyle got several shots of it being unhooked and pulled off, revealing her breasts to both him and the camera. When she saw him take a closeup picture of her nipples, she shivered a little bit. She took some poses, covered in only her cutest panties. She put her arms up and behind her head, pushing her boobs outward. She turned her back to the camera and looked over her shoulder at the camera. Megan had spent so much time studying erotic photography over the last several years that she had many of her favorite sexy poses memorized.

As they ran out of topless shots, though, Megan stood frozen with her fingers touching her panties. Kyle looked like he was having trouble breathing from all of this excitement, and his ability to blink has disappeared. Megan was mostly self-conscious of this one specific part, but she knew it had to be done for her trade with Daniel. Taking three deep breaths, Megan turned facing away from Kyle and lowered her panties to the ground. She knew Kyle got a good picture of her butt, but it was nothing compared to her rush of emotions when she turned back around and let him see her bush. Knowing that she would be taking pictures, she made sure to trim it down. It wasn't as full and unkempt as it was yesterday when Kyle was playing with it. Kyle took a few pics from the front, as well as a couple from beneath her, the whole time Megan's heart was racing.

For the grand finale, Megan lied down on the ground using a hill as a pillow. Kyle took one of her nude form laying on the dirt path, but something far more explicit was incoming. Kyle moved between Megan's legs as she slowly parted her legs. This wasn't just her fuzzy bush, this was showing the pussy lips themselves off to both Kyle and the camera. Megan's legs were as wide as they could go, and Kyle's bulge looked like it was ready to bust right there in his pants. Megan couldn't help but feel sexy knowing that he was so hard for her right now, so without thinking she told him "You know, if you want to pull it out and play with it for me, I won't mind!"

Kyle didn't hesitate one bit, putting the phone on the ground and instantly pulling his shorts off. Megan had seen his dick several times this week and watched him jerk it until he came, but she never saw it this hard before. With Megan still holding her legs wide open in front of him, naked as the day she was born, Kyle stroked himself like a madman while pointing right at her. It did not take long, and Kyle shot right at his target 5 feet away, landing his cum all over the ground between Megan's legs. A small bit landed right on her abs, which made Megan gasp and feel a whole new level of naughty. She started secretly wishing it had hit her pussy itself, before she quickly erased all thoughts like that from her mind. She wiped it off and was about to stand up when the still-naked Kyle asked "So what about you? Aren't you going to touch yourself?"

Megan blushed, and realized that she desperately wanted to. But she couldn't do it with him looking at her like that...could she? It was then that Kyle, still naked, picked up Megan's phone again and went back to picture-taking mode. "Come on, beautiful. Play for the camera" Megan didn't know why, but the camera watching her somehow made her LESS able to resist the temptation. After all of the girls and boys she had secretly watched and photographed nude, her getting the same treatment was somehow giving her the same rush she felt from watching others. So, without a word, and with Kyle taking pictures the whole time, Megan put her fingers on her clit and started rubbing it. Much like with Kyle, it did not take long, and Megan felt herself jerk back and kick when the orgasm hit. Her eyes were closed at the end, and she cried out without even trying to keep quiet for once in her life. When she opened her eyes again, she saw a very happy Kyle still holding her phone in his hands.

Recovering from her hormones, she quickly got dressed again and took her phone from Kyle. "Thanks...um...I hope you enjoyed that." Kyle smiled brightly and told her "You betcha. And I could tell you enjoyed it too, little miss screamer" Megan's face went red and she instantly scolded "Don't you ever call me that in public or I will feed your ass to a bear!" Kyle laughed and said "Ok, ok. I'll see you tomorrow sometime, even though we can't meet up at the showers anymore" Megan, now relaxed briefly from her insatiable hormones, suddenly had a thought. She then told Kyle "I might have an idea about fixing that problem. I'll keep you posted"

Megan now had several dozen naked pictures of herself in her phone's secret cloud gallery, when all she needed was a select few to trade with Daniel. Even though she now possessed these pictures, actually sending them to Daniel was a whole 'nother ball game that she wasn't even sure she was ready to play.

There were still two more weeks of camp to look forward to, full of more sexy adventures for everyone. Megan and Daniel continue their picture swap games. Clara has to earn her mercy from all of the boys, while Eric and Linda struggled with their love triangle involving Candy. Alan and Layla grow closer every day, even though Layla has now been seen naked by literally everyone in camp. Ben and Francis have both suffered that fate as well, as they struggle to recover from their shame. Nikki continues to be Nikki. Many others get their first taste of either seeing people nude or being seen themselves. One foolish moment causes a war where none escape untouched. And the hijinks continue on, even as Miss Ferguson and Nurse Colleen try their hardest to break the students as part of their twisted perversions.

It all continues on in the next saga, Strip War of Playville, due sometime in the future. Until next time!