**Show Off by Story Guy**

**Show Off – 1**

For the fourth year in a row, Linda was taking swimming lessons. Her father started taking her the year after he was transferred to Europe by his company. It had been a hard year. Life was completely different than it had been back in the States. Her sister, Tess, was only five years old at the time, so had started school there. Linda was seven and due to go into the second grade. Although young, she had gotten used to the system in the first grade and looked forward to being an “experienced” second grader. That had all changed though ““ new school, new home, new system, new culture. Her father enrolled her in swimming lessons and he took her. It was “their time”.

As did most parents there, the children went it whichever locker room was appropriate for the parent. That meant Linda went with her father into the men's locker room. In Europe the practice was accepted and no one thought much about her being there. She would shower with the men and change in front of them. Her class had four boys and six girls. Three fathers took their child and the rest mothers, so, in addition to Linda being in the men's locker room, there were two other boys. The other two boys went to the women's locker room with their mothers.

In the beginning Linda didn't think anything about it, but she was now almost twelve. Her “boy chest” was beginning to show signs of breasts and a few hairs were sprouting around her pussy. In addition to the physical changes, she was starting to notice the real difference between boys and girls. Naturally she had seen what men and boys have, but now she was noticing it more. She had also discovered the hidden pleasures her body had. Rubbing that special place between her legs felt a lot different than rubbing her arm or scratching an itch. Linda had heard her parents talking one night and the idea came up that maybe she should start going to swimming lessons with her mother. When the subject was brought up to Linda, she protested saying that it was her only time to spend with her father with just the two of them. Her parents seemed to accept the idea and the subject was dropped. In truth, Linda wanted to see what most girls don't and she also wanted to show what she had. The thought of being seen naked excited her, but she would never tell anyone that!

That night, in bed, her hand went to her pussy. It was a new “trick” her friend's sister had taught her. Well, not really taught her, but, in a way, told her what to do. Her friend and the friend's sister had been arguing all day when the sister blurted out, “Why don't you go rub? You've been bitchy all day! Maybe it will improve your mood!” Linda had no clue what she was talking about and neither did her friend, but the friend questioned the statement. The sister told her to stick her hand in her panties and find out. She then stormed off and the subject was dropped. Linda, being curious, tried it that night in bed and WOW, she loved it. Just about every night, and sometimes during the day too, she was doing it. She learned her pussy would tell her when “it wanted it” be getting wet and making her feel “those feelings”. With the pleasure it brought she was happy to oblige! Tonight would be no exception and with the thoughts of what would happen at the swimming lesson running through her head, she needed it. The day of the first lesson arrived and Linda and her father headed out. They arrived at the pool, her father got her settled and rented a locker. He found out there was some needed paperwork remaining to be filled out, so told Linda to change and, after her assurance she would be OK, told her he would see her poolside. One the lesson started and everything was in order, he would go change so he would be ready for the “open swim” which followed the lesson. She looked around once he had left. Since there were only four other people using the locker room, it was pretty much deserted and no one was in sight. Linda pulled her shirt over her head, baring her from the waist up. In the past she had put on her swimsuit top and then taken her pants off, but today she felt daring. She had the strange urge to be completely naked. She slipped her shorts and panties down together, stepping out of them. She picked up her clothes and put them in the locker. Something caught her eye and she glanced down the row of lockers. A boy, she guessed about her age, was standing at the end of the row.

It embarrassed her to see him there, but excited her too. Her side was toward him, so he couldn't see much. Linda turned her head towards him. He looked straight at her and then pushed his pants down, straightening up afterward. She didn't understand why she wanted to, but she turned her body towards him. For a moment the two stood looking at each other; neither wearing any clothes. Linda's swimsuit was on the bench beside her. Slowly she sat down on the end of the bench, still facing the boy. She reached over to her suit, but changed her mind. She looked down at the floor and slowly opened her legs. Some previously unknown force was making her want to let him see, but she couldn't look at him as she did it. As her legs parted, she looked down to see her pussy coming into full view. Her heart was pounding from embarrassment, fear, and excitement. With her legs now wide apart, she knew he could see her young pussy easily. Her face flushed from both knowing she was exposed and knowing she was being looked at.

Curiosity finally got the best of her and, with her legs still parted, she slowly looked up. She needed to know if he was still looking and to see what his reaction was. She stared down the now empty locker room. The boy was gone. Linda didn't know if he even saw anything. Part of her hoped he didn't, but the rest of her hoped he did. She heard her father's voice holler. “Are you ready? The class is about to start!” he called. Quickly she pulled of her suit and ran to poolside.

The students were beginning to line up at the edge of the pool and Linda just stepped into the line with them. “Hi,” a voice whispered. She Looked to her left and saw the same boy that was in the locker room. “I'm Eddie. I'm new here. I guess we are in the same class.”

All Linda could do was blush, but somehow muttered “Hi” back before the instructor began to talk. She was more embarrassed now than she had been when she stood naked and he was looking at her. The instructor went over the same rules Linda had heard before every class she had taken. Her mind wandered back to the locker room. It embarrassed her that things had happened so quickly she couldn't even picture what he looked like naked. She saw him naked, but didn't really look at him. Did he have any hair? How big was he? She wanted to remember.

She was shocked back to the present when the instructor said, “Linda, you first.” “Huh?” she blurted.

“Jump in and swim to the shallow end,” he repeated, although she hadn't heard him the first time. She did as he told her and then watched as one by one each student did the same thing. The instructor then critiqued each student and the class began.

Each time Linda looked over at Eddie, he would smile at her, but all she could do was blush. On occasion they would exchange a few words. She discovered he had recently moved into the area and that he would be in her class at school the following fall. Neither mentioned anything about what happened in the locker room though

Her head spun with mixed emotions. She was embarrassed by what she had done, but she wanted to do it again. She knew she wasn't supposed to let boys see her naked, but she liked them seeing her. She also wanted to see them. Maybe there was something wrong with her? Maybe she was insane??? At the end of the lesson Linda asked Eddie if he would be staying for the free swim. He explained that he hadn't known about it and had to leave right after the lesson. He told her he would ask his Dad about it for the following week. As he climbed out of the pool, he leaned toward her and whispered, “See you next week, I hope.”

She blushed and wondered exactly what he wanted to see. “Bye,” she whispered. “Maybe you will.” All during the free swim her mind kept wandering back to the incident with Eddie, Now that she had done it, she wondered if she had done the right thing, It was one thing to just change, but she had gone beyond that ““ she had openly showed. He didn't seem to mind though and didn't seem to think anything bad about her, so...

Unfortunately as she changed this time, no one was in sight. At least she didn't have to decide if she would show again, but it was a bit disappointing too, The ride home was typical. They talked about the lesson, friends, and the usual small talk.

Once home, she put away her things and suddenly her father excitedly called out for her and Tess to come to him. “I have some good news! Your aunt, uncle, and cousin Jeff are coming here next week!” he blurted when the two girls approached.

Linda had always been close to Jeff. Before moving, her father and uncle had each lived in half of a duplex house. Jeff had been like her twin brother as they were about the same age. The two spend most waking hours together either on one half of the house or the other. They had learned to walk together, took naps together, started school together, did almost everything together. Even now they stayed in touch with each other on computer. “Why didn't Jeff tell me?” Linda asked.

“He didn't know. We decided not to say anything until all the plans were made,” her father explained. “It will be a little crowded though. Linda, you will have to sleep in Tess's room on the bottom bunk since she sleeps on the top. Aunt and uncle will sleep in your room. We will throw a mattress on the floor for Jeff to sleep on.”

“How long will they be here?” Tess asked.

“Only for a week. They will be in Europe for two weeks though, but will be traveling around the second week,” her father answered. “Well, I guess I can stand a week in Tess's room as long as she doesn't bug me. At least I'll have Jeff to help me beat her up id she does,” Linda giggled. “We only have 3 days to get ready. Tess, see if you can clear out a drawer so your sister can use it. Linda, decide what you will need for the week and move it into your sister's room. You can hang stuff in her closet too. If you miss something it's fine, but I don't want you running in and out of your room while they are here. They will need some privacy too. Let's get to it!” her father instructed and the three ran off in different directions.

**Show Off – 2**

A few days later, her father's brother and family arrived. Linda was so happy to see Jeff again. She had seen pictures of him, but was surprised at how mature he looked in person. The seven members talked for a while, but Linda and Jeff got bored and wandered into the back yard so they could talk alone. Soon the conversation turned to boyfriends/girlfriends. Both admitted they like a few people, but neither had really had one. The conversation then drifted into what each had been doing and Linda mentioned her swimming lessons with her father.

“Your father takes you?” Jeff questioned. “Sure... Why not?” Linda asked. “Um... I dunno... I just thought it would be easier if your mom went into the changing room with you I guess,” stammered Jeff. “I go in with my dad,” Linda answered, a bit puzzled. “Your dad goes into the girls' changing room?” blurted Jeff. “Nooo... I go into the men's changing room with him,” Linda said. “Huh? You change with the men?” asked Jeff, not getting curious. “Yeah, I have for the last five years. What's the big deal?” Linda questioned. “So you see them naked? ...and they see you?” Jeff quizzed. “Things are different here. Lots kinda switch like that here. If the boys go with their mothers, they go into the women's changing room too” explained Linda. “Wow... I wish I was here. I've never even seen a girl,” Jeff blushed. “Really?” Linda gasped. “Well... I know what they look like... I've seen lots of pictures and stuff, but I've never seen one for real,” Jeff answered, trying not to look as naive as he actually was. “I've seen lots... and lots have seen me,” boasted Linda. It made her feel proud in a way that she was so much more “experienced” than Jeff. “Um... ahh... if I... um... let you see me... real close... um... do you think... um... would you let me see you? I'll go first, of course, and you can look and touch all you want,” Jeff mumbled.

Linda began to get a little nervous. She had exaggerated the truth. Except for Eddie, no one had really paid much attention to her when she changed. She wasn't even sure how much Eddie had actually seen as he wasn't too close. She had never really noticed a boy up close and had never touched one. She did remember how exciting it was to show Eddie, even if he hadn't seen. Now was her chance to see one up close and actually touch one, but she would be seen and touched as well. Linda thought for a moment and then blurted, “OK” before she had a chance to change her mind.

Jeff smiled approvingly. The two talked about how they would do this and finally arrived at a plan. That night they would wait for Tess to fall asleep. Once she dozed off, Linda would sneak out of the bunk and go to Jeff's mattress on the floor. He would have a flashlight. She would go under the blanket, turn on the flashlight, and look all she wanted to. She would be able to touch him any way she pleased. Once she was finished, it would be Jeff's turn.

They both jumped when Tess said from behind them, “What are you guys doing?”

“We were just talking. Why?” Linda answered nervously, not knowing how long Tess had been there or what she may have heard. “Mom sent me out to tell you that it's time for bed,” Tess mumbled before she turned and headed back for the house.

“I hope she didn't hear anything,” whispered Linda. “We better go in.” The two stood and followed Tess into the house. After the expected parental warnings ““ don't stay up all night; don't talk all night; get right to sleep; we will be getting up early; etc. - the three went upstairs to Tess's room. Their parents had told them they would also be going to bed, so Linda's and Jeff's plan would be perfect.

Jeff went into the bathroom first and, after getting ready, reappeared wearing his pajamas. Linda and Tess then went in to do their own thing. Linda chose a shortie nightgown with matching bloomers, thinking it would be the easiest. After climbing into their beds, Tess tried to start a conversation. The other two ignored her and she finally gave up. A short time later, Jeff's mother cracked open the door and whispered, “Good night, kids”. Jeff answered, but Linda stayed quiet. “I guess the girls are already asleep. Sleep well, Jeff,” his mother said as she closed the door.

Linda looked over at Jeff. Although there was no light on, the moonlight provided enough light so she could make him out, but couldn't see much else. She waved and he motioned for her to come over. Linda held up a finger signaling him to wait. There was still their parents rumbling around.

After what seemed like hours the house finally fell quiet. Although nervous, Linda was also anxious and quietly crawled out of her bed. Jeff threw open his blanket for her as she slipped in beside him. For a few moments the two just stayed quiet, neither moving or talking. Jeff suddenly squirmed a bit and pulled his pajama bottoms out from under the blanket placing them beside the mattress. He then looked at Linda, but still said nothing.

Linda knew he was waiting for her to do the same. What had seemed to be an easy thing to do became suddenly hard to do. There was a boy next to her with no pants on and she was going to get the chance to actually look at him and feel him. The catch was she had to take her pants off too. Biting her lower lip, Linda reached under the blanket, lifted up a bit, and pushed her pants down. Her hands trembled slightly as she pulled them from her feet and then out, tossing them onto Jeff's pajama bottoms. She felt more naked now than she had ever felt, even though she still had the short nightgown on. It excited her. It scared her.

Jeff held the flashlight up so she could see it whispering, “This button turns it on and off. Don't turn it on until you are under the blanket and turn it off before you come out.” Linda took the flashlight from him. She wanted to see, but didn't want to look like she was in a hurry, so she paused. “Go ahead. Look for as long as you want. I don't mind,” Jeff whispered.

As if she was going under water, Linda took a deep breath and ducked under the blanket. She blushed at what she had just done thinking how dumb it must seem to Jeff. Her finger felt the button and pushed it. Suddenly, inches from her eyes, a boy's cock and balls were visible.

It wasn't the biggest one she had ever seen, but wasn't the smallest either. It was the first one she had seen that was hard though. Instead of just hanging limply, this one was against his belly and straight. For a moment she just stared and studied every detail. The skin was back and its head was standing out in all its glory on a bed of thin hair. That surprised her. She had started to grow hair, but it was hardly visible unless you looked. Jeff had a lot more hair than she did. His legs were slightly parted and his sack hung loosely between them. She already knew boys had two balls and they were in a sack, but knowing and actually seeing was a far different thing. Remembering they had agreed to touch, she reached out and allowed her fingers to gently touch his sack. She could feel his balls! They kind of rolled around like two marbles. She rolled then with her fingers almost wishing she had such a toy between her legs, but is would seem strange always having something there. “I wonder what it feel like to walk around with those there,” she thought.

She now focused on his cock. Her fingers ran up its length. It was rock hard, but also felt soft; not what she had expected, but she hadn't known what to expect. Her fingers wrapped around it. It surprised her how stiff it really was. She knew about erections and what made then stiff, but this was stiffer than she had thought. It was like it was made out of wood. It must be so strange for a boy to have an erection sticking up like that. Her nipples sometimes got hard, but were not nearly as noticeable as this.

Suddenly Linda had the feeling she had been under the blanket for a very long time and started to blush. Jeff must think she was some kind of weirdo. After one last look, she pushed the button on the flashlight and scooted back up. She had a big grin on her face that she couldn't stop. “Are you done looking?” Jeff whispered.

“Yes,” she whispered back.

“Give me the flashlight.” Linda handed it to him and in a flash he was under the blanket.

As Linda stared blankly at the ceiling, she felt her nightgown being pushed up. Her first urge was to shove it back down, but that wasn't their agreement. The nightgown finally bunched up just below her neck. She blushed, both from knowing he had just exposed her breasts and the fact they were just tiny cones, not full, round breasts like she wanted. Her breath quickened slightly as his hand slid slowly down from her shoulder only to stop resting lightly in her boob. She could feel her nipple harden against his palm as he slowly rubbed. It felt nice. The hand started to move again. Her breath sucked in as it went down her lower belly to her promise land. She expected it to stop at her pussy, but it slid past and down to her thigh. She felt a slight pressure and know he wanted her to open her clamped legs. Slowly she parted them, not stopping until one leg was against his body and the other was as far from him as it would go. She wanted him to see everything. His hand stayed in her thigh, but she knew where he was looking now. Those tingly feelings were starting in her belly and she wondered if he would touch her there.

She didn't have to wait long to find out. His hand slowly went up her thigh to her pussy. Linda held her breath as she felt her lips being parted. He stopped moving, but held her open. He was looking inside her. Did he like seeing? Was it as exciting for him as it was for her? Another finger bumped her “magic button” sending a shiver up her spine. Linda had touched herself many times, but none had felt this good. The fingers holding her open released her, but the other one began sliding up and down her lips, bumping that little spot at each pass. Her breath started to become a little labored. She wanted to reach down and help him rub.

Suddenly everything stopped and Jeff came out from under the blanket. “Thanks,” he whispered. “Don't stop now!” she wanted to scream. She rolled over, kissed him on the cheek, and scurried over to her bed. Quickly she went under the blanket and her finger went to where his had been. Just as suddenly she stopped when she realized where she was and that Jeff was in the same room just a few feet from her.

She looked over at him; her hand still at her pussy. He was staring right back at her. She began to blush until she realized he was doing the same thing she was doing. He continued to watch her as his hand kept jumping his blanket up and down because of his actions. She looked right at him as her hand began to do its work between her legs. Knowing what he was doing and seeing him watch her put her over the edge.

Her whole body exploded. She wanted to throw off her blanket so he could see her cumming, but obviously couldn't do that. After what may have been her strongest climax ever, she opened her eyes and looked over at Jeff again. He too was now quiet. She smiled knowing they had both just climaxed themselves with both knowing it. Her eyes closed and she fell asleep.

**Show Off – 3**

Linda woke up as Tess was crawling down from the top bunk and groaned. “Are you coming down for breakfast?” Tess asked.

“Um... yeah...” Linda mumbled still groggy. She was going to climb out of bed until she realized she had no panties on. As her head cleared she remembered she had left them next to Jeff, who was across the room. Linda couldn't just get up and go get them without Tess asking a bunch of questions. “I'll be down in a while.”

“OK. Jeff is still sleeping. Should I wake him up?” replied Tess. “No, let him sleep,” Linda whispered. In reality she didn't want Tess to see her panties next to Jeff's mattress.

Tess left the room, closing the door behind her. She wasn't too quiet about it which irritated Linda. With Tess now gone, Linda got out of bed. Instinctively she tugged on her nightgown trying to cover what she could even though there was no way it was going to cover anything. She quietly crept over to Jeff's mattress to retrieve her panties. As she bent down to take them, he said “Hi!” It made Linda jump and she stood back up, pulling her nightgown down in front. “Last night was fun,” Jeff grinned.

“Yeah,” blushed Linda. She was now embarrassed even though last night he had seen, and touched, all of her and, although dark and she was covered, had watched her masturbate.

Seeing his cousin blush and trying to hide made Jeff wonder if she was OK with everything. “I already saw you so you don't have to be so shy.” Realizing how silly she must look, Linda released her nightgown. “I wasn't blushing about that. I was blushing because Tess was going to wake you up and I knew you didn't have anything on. I was afraid she would embarrass you,” she lied.

Jeff, taking it as a challenge, pulled the blanket off him exposing himself. “Why would I care?” he countered. “So what if she sees me. Maybe she'd like to be seen too.”

“You'd like to see her?” Linda questioned.

“Sure! I like seeing girls,” boasted Jeff.

“Hmmm... maybe we can come up with a plan for you to see her...” For the next few minuted the two talked about how they could make it happen. Linda momentarily forgot about him seeing her again because she was engrossed in looking at his erection. They came up with an idea they thought might work. Linda finally looked at Jeff's face and saw he too was staring at her pussy. “Can I have my panties? We should go downstairs before someone comes looking for us and sees us like this.” Jeff handed her the panties. As she put them on she added, “Give me a few minutes head start and then you come down. The morning was uneventful. Linda's and Jeff's fathers had gone out and the remaining two adults announced they were going shopping after lunch and would then pick up the men. With the usual warnings and instructions ““ stay at home, no visitors, etc., they said they would leave after lunch and should return in about two hours. Tess wanted to go, but in a small car it was felt there would not be enough room. Things were working out well for Linda and Jeff. The morning seemed to drag for Linda, but soon it was lunchtime. After lunch Tess drew the short straw so she had to clean up. Linda and Jeff went to the bedroom and started playing a game on his laptop. About a half hour later Tess came in. “I'm bored... What are you guys doing?”

Linda answered. “I'm helping Jeff study. He's going to be a doctor.” “Yeah... right! He's too young for that. I'm not stupid!” snapped Tess. “Oh? He's from the USA, remember? They do things different over there. Maybe you are stupid,” Linda retorted.

“Oh... Then can I help too?” Tess then asked, believing her sister. “You're too young,” Linda bated.

“No I'm not! You keep treating me like a baby, but I'm not a baby!” Tess argued.

“You wouldn't want to do what we need. You're too much of a baby,” countered Linda.

“No I'm not! You tell me what I have to do and I'll do it!” Tess yelled back. “Fine! You get on the bed and Jeff will examine you... unless you don't want to. It wouldn't surprise me if you chickened out,” Linda snickered. As she was speaking, Jeff shut down his computer and watched to see what would happen. Tess sat down on the bed and sneered, “I will not!”

It was now Jeff's turn saying, “Thanks, Tess. You will help a lot!” That made Tess smile. “Lie down on your back and I'll start. If you would, pull up your tee for me, please,” instructed Jeff, trying to sound as professional as he could. Tess pulled her tee up to the bottom her ribs and Jeff started to feel her belly. Linda breathed hard through her nose. “Just pull it up “ “ ALL the way up. You don't have anything to see anyway and he NEEDS to be able to examine you, baby!”

Tess glared at her sister as she yanked the tee up to her neck. “Happy now?” “Just ignore her,” Jeff comforted. “You're fine and no one but us is here so everything is good.” Tess settled some even though her boy chest was now bare. She giggled and blushed as Jeff ran his hand over her little nipples, but she liked the feeling too. “Now I need to examine the bottom, so push your shorts down as low as you want,” Jeff smiled. After a long pause, Tess pushed her shorts down about half way to her crotch, but left her panties as they were. “Um... those too,” Jeff instructed pointing to her panties.

“Oh...” Tess giggled as she pushed her panties down to her shorts, exposing her belly almost to her slit.

Jeff added, “You need to move your hands” Tess moved her hands and, as would be expected, the shorts snapped back up to her belly button. “It would be easier if you just took them off, you know,” Linda suggested in a kinder voice.

“I can't just take my pants off! He'll see everything!” gasped Tess. “So? He IS going to be a doctor, so it's OK,” Linda explained. “No! I don't want to!” Tess protested.

“See? You're being a baby again! Look,” Linda countered as she pushed her shorts and panties to her knees. “It's no big deal! He's seen it all anyway!” As reluctant as she was, Tess now had something to prove to Linda. She pushed her shorts and panties down as she lifted, sat up, and pushed them off her feet. She then grabbed the bottom of her tee, which had naturally fallen back into place, and pulled it over her head. She then settled back down now completely naked. “Stop calling me a baby!” She blurted.

For a moment Jeff just stared. He was seeing his second naked in girl of his life in as many days. Linda nudged him and whispered, “Go ahead... have fun.” Jeff reached out and resumed examining his patient.

Tess didn't move nor say anything; she was too mad at her sister to care about Jeff seeing her. After a few minutes of Jeff's gentle touching, she began to cool off and the realization she was naked began to settle into her mind. It was too late to do anything about it now though except keep her legs tightly clamped together. He was just looking and poking around though, which settled her a bit until he said, “Tess, could you open your legs a bit?”

She panicked a little and then began to blush. He was being nice to her, unlike her sister. She was already naked too, so how much more could he see. Slowly she parted her legs a few inches and then he thanked her. “Welcome” she muttered instinctively. As embarrassed as she was, it felt good when he slid his finger down her slit. He did it again and hit something strange making her jump. “Did that hurt?” Linda asked.

“No, just felt funny,” blushed Tess.

“Uh oh...” Linda sighed as she frowned. “Jeff, you better look closer. Open your legs wider, Tess.”

Not sure what was going on she did as she was asked. As he had done to Linda the night before, Jeff used two fingers to open Tess's pussy and studied its inside. Tess turned bright red with embarrassment, but didn't protest. “I see what you mean...” he muttered.

“What's wrong?” Tess questioned.

“Do you remember when I went into the hospital two years ago?” Tess nodded. “I had that same problem,” Linda told her.

“I thought you had your appendix out? I didn't hear about anything else,” questioned Tess.

“Do you think I wanted people to know, stupid? We better take your temperature.” Linda suggested as she left the room, returning shortly with a thermometer. “Roll over,” she commanded. “Huh?” gasped Tess.

“How do you think they do it in the hospital, stupid.” snapped Linda. “I'm not letting you take it that way!” refused Tess.

“No problem. When mom gets home we'll just tell her you have the same thing I did. You can go to the hospital. They put you in a room ““ with NO DOOR and even a big window ““ take all your clothes off, have a bunch of people walking in and out, and they can take your temperature 'that way',” challenged Linda. Tess pondered for a moment and then asked, “Will it hurt?” Linda shook her head. “If I let you, do you promise not to tell mom?” Linda nodded. “OK then, but Jeff has to do it, not you. You'll make it hurt!”

“Deal,” Linda agreed as she handed the thermometer to a surprised Jeff. Tess hesitated until Linda reminded her of the agreement and then slowly rolled over burying her face in the pillow. Linda pulled her sister's ass cheeks apart exposing her quivering rosebud. “Just slide it in.” she whispered. Jeff had no clue how so he looked questionably at Linda. “Just push it in so about an inch is sticking out and then just hold it,” she again whispered.

Jeff had no idea three days ago he would get to see and do so much. He tentatively put the tip in the center of the pucker and gently pushed. To his surprise it slipped in easily. Tess didn't move at all. He watched in amazement as the little glass rod went into Tess. Linda mouthed OK and he stopped pushing. His hand rested on Tess's ass, she stayed motionless, and his cock strained against his pants.

Tess wanted to die of embarrassment. Her sister was holding her apart and something was being stuck inside “there” while they looked at her. At least it didn't hurt but that didn't help much if at all; she could still feel it. Her only hope was they could fix whatever was wrong. It would be far worse to have this happening in front of a bunch of strange people with others walking by and looking at her. Tess breathed a sigh of relief as she felt the thermometer being pulled out.

“OK, all done there. Now roll back over and open your legs. This was the part I liked,” Linda grinned.

“What are you going to do now?” Tess shuddered. “It just needs to be rubbed. You'll like it,” answered Linda. She turned to Jeff and whispered, “Ever rub a girl? Now is your chance. Make it good, She'll love it!” Jeff smiled.

“All the bad parts are over,” Jeff announced as Tess rolled onto her back and opened her legs a few inches again. Jeff reached his hand between her legs and pushed on the inside of her thigh with the other hand trying to get more room. “Open up more... like you did before.” Reluctantly she spread a little more, thankful they weren't looking like they were before and his hand did cover her she rationalized. Tess pulled the pillow over her face in an attempt to hide as Jeff slowly began rubbing her pussy. Surprisingly it did feel good. She might have enjoyed the rubbing if she wasn't so embarrassed. Jeff continued to rub for a while causing some strange, but pleasurable feelings for Tess. Suddenly he stopped.

“You're all set now. You can get dressed,” Jeff told her.

“...but you'll need another treatment tomorrow, right Jeff?” Linda added and Jeff nodded.

Tess was glad her treatment was over, but sort of liked the last part even if she was naked. “OK.” she sighed as she put her clothes back on. She looked at Linda. “You're not going to tell mom what's wrong, right?” “Nope, as long as you follow doctor's orders.”

**Show Off – 4**

The following day they gave Tess another “treatment”. Although she once again protested, she was more cooperative and, once resigned to getting a treatment, actually pulled her own pants off without the need to be convinced. As before, Jeff did the rubbing and as a result, had a raging hardon. Unfortunately with all the people running around the house (all 4 adults were home), he couldn't take care of his needs. Linda suggested they go out for a walk and he agreed.

For a while they just chatted about different things. Linda then asked, “Have you ever had your temperature taken like we take Tess's?”

“No,” Jeff answered.

“Me either,” commented Linda. The two walked a few moments in silence before she added, “ She doesn't seem to mind it too much. I wonder what it feels like?”

“I dunno,” Jeff muttered.

Again they fell into silence. “Maybe we should try it?” Linda suggested. Jeff shrugged. “We should probably know what we are doing... Do you want to try?” Again Jeff shrugged. After a brief pause, Linda began again. “We've already seen and touched each other. If you want, you can do it to me and then I'll do it to you. I know a place where we can go if you want to try it.”

“We don't have a thermometer,” Jeff commented. “You'd be OK taking your pants off? Could I... um... give you a... um... treatment too?”

Linda paused before answering. “I guess so... Could I rub you too? Would you show me how you do it?”

“Do what? ...and what are we going to use for a thermometer?” Jeff asked trying to avoid the rubbing question.

“You know... I know boys kinda rub their thing... um... masturbate... Would you show me how to do it?” she blushed. “...and we could use a stick I guess. You get one for me and I'll get one for you.” Jeff said nothing. After an uncomfortable pause, Linda continued. “ If you show me how to do you, I'll show you how to do me... Do you want to do me first or me do you?”

“I guess we can use sticks,” Jeff acknowledged. After a pause, he said, “You can go first I guess.”

“I know where we can go,” Linda stated as she led Jeff into a wooded area. As suggested, each picked out a stick without any discussion. They came upon a small pine grove with small, but dense trees. Linda led Jeff into the grove to a small clearing at the center. We sometimes come here for a picnic,” Linda told him.

Linda stood as Jeff looked around a bit. Both were excited about what was going to happen, but neither was sure how to start. “It's nice here,” Jeff commented nervously.

“Yeah,” Linda nodded. Jeff stopped looking and stood facing Linda, neither saying anything. “I guess I should take my pants off,” muttered Linda as she hooked her thumbs into her shorts. They, along with her panties, fell to her feet. She slipped them off her feet and folded them, putting them on the ground, sitting down next to them and holding her stick in her hand. “The grass is soft here,” she said trying to break the silence. Jeff nodded, obviously more nervous than she was. “Are you going to take yours off? Do you have your stick?”

Jeff reached for the buckle of his jeans, undid it, lowered his zipper and pushed his jeans down. He stepped out of them, leaving them in a heap on the ground. He stood up, still in his underwear. Linda smiled at the tent his cock made in them. His hands went to the waistband, quickly pushing them down and releasing his cock, which slapped against his belly and then stood straight up. He knelt down in front of her, holding out a stick. “Yeah, I have one. Do you want to go first?”

Linda looked at the stick. The one she had picked was what she thought was close to the size of the thermometer. Jeff's stick was about the same length, a little longer, but a lot wider. She wished he had gotten one the size as hers, but didn't know how to tell him to get another and didn't want to have to dress and then go through the stress of undressing again. “Yeah, I guess so. Go easy putting it in.” She rolled over onto her stomach and knowing no one was there to open her ass cheeks reached around and pulled them apart.

Jeff looked at his target. His cock twitched. Carefully he lined up the stick and pushed slightly causing her rosebud to push in. “Wait,” Linda muttered as she adjusted her hands and pulled her cheeks a bit wider apart. “OK. Try it now.” Again he pushed.

There was a slight pain and then Linda felt the stick slip in. Jeff asked her if she was OK because she had winced a bit. “I'm fine,” she answered not wanting to know it had hurt. “Is it in?” Without answering he pushed on the stick again. She was right when she told Tess it didn't hurt, except maybe when it first started, but now she knew what Tess meant when she had said it felt weird. Jeff's hand came to rest on her ass. Linda concentrated of the feeling. It was not only weird, but also sort of sexy. She also knew Jeff was looking at her ass, which she liked. Without saying more, the stick began to pull out. Once it was gone, she rolled back over and sat up.

“What did you think?” Jeff asked.

“Weird, like Tess said,” she giggled. “Get on your stomach and I'll show you.”

As she had done, Jeff rolled onto his stomach and pulled his cheeks open. Unlike her, his legs were parted some. She stared down looking at his sack. Gently she aimed her stick and pushed it in, fascinated as it disappeared into his body. Once the stick was in about half way, her curiosity got the best of her. “Can I touch you?” Jeff nodded. Tentatively her hand went to his ball sack and her fingers stroked it. Suddenly she became nervous again, pulled her hand away, and pulled the stick out. As she did, Jeff sat back up. His cock still standing straight up. She wanted to reach for it, but remembered she had said she would go first.

“Want me to do you now?” Jeff asked softly.

Linda nervously nodded and she layed back down opening her legs a bit. She wanted to get off, but it would be strange having Jeff do it and also sort of embarrassing. Seeing him stare at her pussy took away some on the embarrassment, which she thought strange. Without understanding why, she parted her legs a bit more and her excitement began to grow more. “You know how you rub Tess?” she asked softly. Jeff nodded. “Rub me like that.”

Jeff crawled over and knelt beside the prone girl. His cock ached from want. He reached down between her lags and began to rub.

Linda sighed in pleasure. As many times as she had touched herself, it never felt like this. Except for a few, “Up more,” “Harder,” “Softer,” and “Right there,” he proved himself to be a natural. All embarrassment left her and unknowingly she opened her legs wider as her excitement grew. She felt her orgasm growing deep inside her.

Jeff's cock strained as he rubbed Linda's pussy. The warmth and wetness of it was intoxicating. He watched her chest expand more the longer he rubbed and felt her pussy begin to push into his hand. Her eyes were closed and a slightly strained look would come and go off her face. What encouraged him the most was when she bent her knees drawing her legs up and apart more, giving him a far better look at a pussy than he had ever had. Suddenly she sucked a deep breath in threw her nose and held it. Her ass came off the ground and pushed into his hand.

Linda's orgasm was so strong it would have knocked her over had she not already been on the ground. She sighed softly as wave after wave of pleasure washed over her body. Feeling she was about to pass out, she muttered, “No more!” Jeff pulled his hand away and Linda just lay there recovering, not able to even move. As her body began to settle she opened her eyes. Jeff was staring at her now wide open legs, but for some reason she didn't mind. He had just gave her an earth shattering climax.

“No wonder Tess doesn't bitch about her treatments any more,” Linda grinned as she sat up on with her feet under her, her legs still parted some. She wanted him to see her. “Has she climaxed yet?”

“I dunno,” smiled Jeff.

“If she hasn't she's made out of stone,” Linda chuckled. “You look like you're ready...” She reached out and began to rub her palm along his dick.

“Wrap your hand around it and pump up and down,” he instructed. She did as he asked. He groaned. After less than a minute he let go. White spunk shot into the air.

Linda was fascinated as Jeff's cum shot into the air. She had actually made a boy cum! She kept pumping and he kept cumming, but finally stopped. Knowing she got very sensitive after she climaxed, she let go of his cock. It intrigued her that it seemed to be shrinking. Slowly the stiffness left it and it went from a hard rod to just hanging down. “Are you OK? What happened to it?” she asked. A bit concerned.

“I'm fine. It always gets soft after I cum,” he explained.

Her eyes widened as the head of his cock was covered with a flap of skin. “What's that?”

“Just my foreskin. Some boys have it cut off when they are babies, some don't. Mine wasn't,” he further explained.

She reached out and grabbed his cock again. “It feels weird now,” she mumbled. Gently she pushed the skin back and then forward again exposing and then hiding his cockhead. “Wow...” she muttered as she continued to play with it. After a few minutes of playing it began to change again. “It's growing again!” she giggled.

Suddenly they heard a sound. Someone was coming! In a panic they grabbed for their clothes. As Linda grabbed her shorts, her panties flipped away under a tree. Rather than go after them she just pulled her shorts on. They had barely dressed when one of Linda's friends appeared. “Hi!” she greeted. “Who's this?”

“My cousin Jeff from the States. He's here on vacation so I was showing him around,” Linda answered.

The three chatted a bit until the friend began to giggle. “Someone was here doing the nasty!” she said pointing to Linda's panties under the tree.

“Yeah, we saw them. I'm not going to touch 'em! We were on the way to the park and I wanted to show Jeff out picnic place, so we stopped here. Want to go to the park with us?” Linda lied.

The friend agreed and the three left the clearing and Linda's panties. It was strange having nothing on under her shorts, but also exciting. Obviously no one had any idea she wasn't wearing panties, but Jeff knew and the others couldn't tell anyways. Linda, even though it felt strange, like the feeling.

**Show Off – 5**

It was time for Linda's swimming lesson again and they decided she would go, but not stay for the free swim after. She left with her dad and her mom, aunt, and uncle were sitting in the back yard talking. Tess was bored, so went in to find Jeff. Jeff was in the bedroom playing a computer game when Tess walked in. “Whatcha doing?” she asked.

“Um... I'm studying,” he replied as he shut down his computer before Tess saw what he was really doing. “What are you doing?”

“Nothing... Everyone is outside talking. Um... do you think... um... could you maybe give me my treatment before Linda gets home? I'd kinda like just you do do it without her,” Tess stated shyly.

Jeff was a bit shocked by her request, but tried to hide his surprise. “Why do you want just me?” he questioned, being amazed she asked such a thing.

“She's mean... You're nicer. You usually do everything anyway. She just... um... (whispering) bitches at me,” Tess blushed. “I already got the thermometer if you have to take my temperature. I'd rather you didn't though...”

Jeff was going to give in to her, but didn't think he would look very “professional” doing so. “Well, I know you don't like it, but we need to make sure everything is OK, don't we?”

“OK,” Tess sighed. “Can I just pull my pants down, not take them all the way off?”

“OK, we can do that I guess,” agreed Jeff.

Tess smiled slightly with satisfaction as she crawled on the bed and lay down on her belly. She pushed her shorts down to her knees, exposing her ass and then settled, waiting on Jeff.

Jeff stared and the girl's naked ass not believing his luck. His cock instantly became hard. With one hand he adjusted it to a more comfortable position and with the other he began gently rubbing her bare ass.

“That tickles,” Tess smiled, but made no effort to stop him, but rather stayed quiet letting him rub. It was far better than getting her temperature taken. His rubbing was relaxing, but there was something more than that. Strangely she felt comfortable. Her pants were down, but all that was exposed was her ass which he was rubbing. She turned her head towards him so she could look at him.

It suddenly dawned on Jeff that he was playing a role which made this all possible. He reached over and picked up the thermometer. Tess cringed. “Now comes the bad part,” she muttered. Jeff looked at her questionably. “I don't like it stuck in there,” she reiterated.

“It's not so bad,” commented Jeff.

“Have you ever had your temperature taken this way?” Tess asked. Jeff nodded. “You didn't mind it?” Jeff shook his head. Tess pondered for a moment before mumbling, “Well, I still don't like it.” It didmake her feel better that Jeff had it done that way too though. She cringed as she felt the thermometer slip into her. Naturally she could feel it, but it certainly didn't hurt she thought. Maybe she was just making a big deal out of nothing. Jeff's hand did sort of feel nice resting on her ass and she liked when he was rubbing her. It was still embarrassing though. At least he only opened her a little with his fingers and then released her, not like Linda who had pulled her apart like she was trying to split her in two and then held her open like that the whole time. It was nice of Jeff to put his hand on her ass sort of covering her too

Jeff continued to rub Tess's ass with the fingertips of his free hand. Tess could feel her body start to tingle. She didn't like the idea of the thermometer in her ass, but his touch was doing strange things to her. After a minute or two Jeff started to pull out the thermometer. “I don't think it's ready yet,” Tess whispered like it was a secret. At the same time her ass rose up trying to keep contact with the thermometer. She shivered as Jeff pushed the instrument back into her ass. Once again he began to rub gently. Unknowingly she inched her knees up, raising her ass even more.

The tingling continued to escalate. Tess's eyes closed as she focused on the sensations. She no longer resented the thermometer as it sort of faded into the pleasure. “I have to check something,” Jeff said, but his voice seemed distant to Tess. She sighed as the thermometer was pulled out, but Jeff's finger began to rub directly on her rosebud. It surprised Tess that it felt sooo good to her. She didn't realize she was doing it, but she began to push back against his finger.

Jeff felt Tess pushing back. Her knees were almost pulled up to her chest and her shorts and panties had worked down to her ankles. Not only was his cock straining against his pants, he was fascinated by what she was doing. He had heard girls liked their asses played with and some liked to be penetrated. With his hormones raging, he decided to try. Slowly he began to increase the pressure of his finger on her rear opening while continuing to move it around in a small circle.

Tess's body was on fire. She had no idea her body would react by being touched “there”! Her mind told her to pull away, but her body was pushing back. She couldn't stop, even though she could feel the finger pushing as well. Tess gasped as the finger broke through and entered her. It hurt, but felt good at the same time. Her body tensed as she tried to decide if she should pull away from it or let it stay. Waves of new, strange, and wonderful sensations flowed through her body masking the hurt.

Jeff felt Tess's body tense as his finger finally popped into her ass. Her hole squeezed and then relaxed as it spasmed. Her reactions began to scare him and he was about to pull his finger out when he felt her push back. “I have to check deeper,” he muttered as he pushed in.

Tess felt the finger slowly sink deeper into her. The “tingles” she was experiencing increased, dulled only by the slight pain she felt. She knew she shouldn't be allowing this, but the sensations being produced were more than her urge to stop. Her eyes closed tightly, as if to shut out the world, as Jeff's knuckles pushed against her ass driving his finger deeper into her.

Jeff's finger began to move. Tess's eyes widened as sensations like she had never felt began racing through her body. Instinctively she pushed against the finger intruding her ass. The pain was receding and being replaced by wonderful feelings. Her eyes closed again as her mind focused on those feelings.

Tess began to rock in time with the finger pistoning in and out of her rear hole. Her world was now centered there and she was no longer aware that Jeff's finger was in her ass nor did it matter he could see everything. She had already experienced some sensations when Linda and Jeff had rubbed her pussy and she had started rubbing herself, which felt a little better because there wasn't the embarrassment. This was different though. Something bigger was building and it excited her, but also scared her some because it was a new feeling.

Suddenly something happened. Her body seemed to explode with pleasure. She pushed her ass back against the finger hard, trying to get more of it inside her. The fist made by Jeff's remaining fingers continually punched her ass. Tess gasped trying to get more air into her lungs. Her pussy seemed to be quivering, giving her even more pleasure.

“No more!” she gasped. As the finger pulled out of her, her knees slid down and she collapsed flat onto her belly. After what seemed like forever her body seemed to calm some and her eyes opened. She turned her head and looked at Jeff. He was staring at her ass. Tess became aware of her nakedness and, with some effort, rolled onto her back and her hand went down to cover her pussy. Her ass felt strange and, much to her surprise, also felt “empty”, but she wasn't ready for a finger in it again.

At first she just blushed, but Jeff didn't notice because of her already flushed face. Tess looked at his crotch and could see an obvious bulge. She knew what was there, but it hadn't seemed that noticeable to her before. It perked her curiosity. “You've seen me lots... can I see your boy thing?” she asked softly.

Jeff was painfully aware of his erection. It almost hurt to keep it inside his pants. He looked down at the near naked girl before him. “Yeah... OK... if you show me now, I'll show you.”

Tess pondered for a moment. He had seen her before, but actually showing him was different. She did want to see him though, so she rationalized it was only fair. Slowly she pulled her hand from her crotch. Jeff started to undo his belt. “Open your legs,” he told her as his jeans dropped. Tess stared at his underpants and the now very obvious treasure they held. Her face flushed as her knees bent and her legs parted, giving full view of her.

Jeff hooked his thumbs on the waistband of his underpants and he pushed them down. What seemed as a huge cock to Tess bounced as the underwear dropped. It finally stopped waving and stood straight out from his body, pointing toward the ceiling. “Wow!” Tess muttered. She knew what boys had, but actually seeing one was shocking. She hadn't expected a stiff cock, all veiny, standing straight up, with a large, at least to her, sack hanging down below it. How could she not have noticed something that big before? It made her wonder if all boys were like that or if Jeff was exceptional.

For a while Tess just stared until Jeff muttered, “You can touch if you want.” Tess hesitated for a moment then tentatively reached out. Her fingertips made contact with his cock. She looked up at him to see if there was any reaction. Seeing none, Tess focused on Jeff's crotch once again. She ran her fingers through the patch of hair above his dick. It surprised her how much he had considering she had none and her sister was also almost bald even though she had started to grow some. It also surprised her how coarse it was. She had expected it to be curly, but soft, like one might have on their head. This hair was course and stiff.

Tess nervously moved her fingers down. She jumped when Jeff's cock twitched, but continued exploring. She slowly traced the shape of his cock and balls with her fingertips. His cock was hard, soft, and warm. His sack was nothing like what she had expected. Its shape changed, moving around her fingers as she moved. Getting braver, Tess began to use her whole hand to explore.

Jeff's cock strained even though free. He could tell his orgasm was building and Tess's touches only served to make his climax more urgent. Jeff contemplated telling her to stop, but the sensations were too strong and too pleasurable to even think such a thing. Suddenly he erupted, spewing cum all over Tess. He was shooting in the air, but what goes up must come down and Tess was where it was coming down. Most landed on her chest and belly. “Sorry,” me muttered in embarrassment. “I didn't mean to do that.”

Tess's eyes opened wide as Jeff's cum shot into the air. “Did you cum?” she asked. Jeff nodded. “Did I make you cum?” Jeff nodded again. Tess smiled; proud of her accomplishment. She looked down at the cum and then back to its source. “It's shrinking!” she blurted as she watched his cock begin to droop as it softened.

Jeff suddenly became embarrassed and pulled up his pants. “I should get going before someone comes,” he muttered as he turned and walked out the door leaving a cum covered, near naked Tess alone.

For a moment Tess remained on her bed and examined Jeff's cum. It fascinated her. The sound of a door opening brought her out of her slight trance. She was on her bed, cum on her body, and her panties and shorts were now lost somewhere around her bed. She stood with a start, rushed to her dresser grabbing a new pair of panties and shorts, then ran half naked to the bathroom. She quickly washed off the cum, dressed, and went back to her room. Linda had just got home.

“Why are your panties on top of your dresser?” Linda asked. “...and how did your shorts get on Jeff's bed?”

**Show Off – 6**

Linda and her dad arrived at the swimming lesson. Since they were not staying for the free swim, Linda's dad got her settled in the changing room and then left. Linda looked around and, as usual, the room was pretty much deserted. She started to undress when she noticed one of the other students at the end of the aisle. He was probably a year or two younger than she was. He looked down at her.

Linda inwardly smiled as she took her top off, exposing her tiny buds. She glanced up and saw the boy watching her. Instead of putting on her swim suit top to cover, she pushed her shorts down and stepped out of them. Now clad only in her panties, she looked back up towards the boy. He saw her look up, smiled, and then pushed his pants and underwear down to his knees. Instead of continuing, he stood up straight, his cock and balls now in full view, and looked at Linda. She smiled at him, turned to face him, then pushed her panties down until they draped over her feet. She stepped out of them and looked at the smiling boy. For a moment they just looked. He finally sat down to pull his clothes off. Linda sat on the end of the bench, held her swim suit in one hand, and opened her legs, giving the boy a perfect view of her pussy. She smiled as his jaw dropped. Fearing she would be caught showing, she quickly put her swim suit on and then went out to the pool.

Once at poolside, Linda looked around for Eddie, but he was not there. It surprised her a little that she missed him. The lesson, without him, seemed somewhat boring, but it was finally over. Linda rushed into the changing room, telling her dad she would be right out. Since most students would stay for the free swim, there was only one other person in the changing room. Linda didn't recognize him, so assumed he was there just for the free swim. He was obviously not a student, but also not old enough to be a father of a student.

Linda quickly took her swim suit off and walked to the shower. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw the guy standing sort of behind the row of lockers, but clearly had a good view of her. At first Linda was nervous, but the guy showed no threat and just seemed to be watching. Linda noticed a mirror on the wall behind the guy where she could see him. Obviously he hadn't noticed. She chose a shower head which allowed her to see the guy and began to shower. It made her smile when his hand went to his crotch and adjust his visible erection in his swimsuit. Slowly she showered, turning on occasion allowing him to see all of her. Soon, however, he left and she was once again alone. Fearing her father would come looking for her, she quickly left the shower, dried off, dressed, and left.

Once home, Linda rushed up to the room to get rid of her swimming things so she could spend the rest of the day with her cousin. Tess's bed was messed up and there were a few wet spots on it. Linda also noticed Tess's panties draped on top of her dresser and her shorts were on Jeff's bed. “Why are your panties on top of your dresser?” Linda asked when Tess walked in. “...and how did your shorts get on Jeff's bed?” Tess just stood with a shocked look on her face. “Hmmm... hope you had fun. Maybe we can find some other things for you to have fun with,” Linda teased as she left the room to find Jeff.

Jeff was in the back yard when Linda found him. “Have fun with Tess?” she asked as she approached him.

“Um... yeah. Did she tell you?” Jeff stammered.

“Yeah, sorta,” Linda bluffed.

“We have about an hour before dinner. Wanna go to that picnic place?” Jeff suggested. “It's my last day here.”

Linda shrugged, wondering what Jeff was thinking, but decided to go and the two set off. As they walked, Jeff asked what Tess had said. Not wanting to let on she really didn't say anything, Linda avoided the subject as best she could by telling him Tess had told her enough, but Linda was careful not to give any details. They arrived at their destination and went into the “secret” place.

Once there, and satisfied they were alone, Jeff, facing Linda, told her to close her eyes. She complied and Jeff's arms went around her. Linda thought it strange, but made no objection until she felt Jeff's hands go into her shorts, under her panties, and come to rest on the skin of her ass. “What are you doing?” she exclaimed.

“Relax. I'm doing the same thing I did to Tess. She loved it. Close your eyes,” Jeff answered.

Although a bit nervous, it did feel nice to have his hands on her ass, so Linda made no further objections. She wanted to know what had happened with her sister. What ever it was, her sister had already done it and, except for being embarrassed, seemed to be OK with whatever it was, so Linda felt she didn't have much choice anyway.

Jeff rubbed her ass for a while and Linda began to relax and enjoy the sensations. Without saying anything, his hands went up and to her hips. Linda became aware of why when her shorts and panties began to be pushed down. It made her a little nervous, but she thought it must have been what had happened to Tess, so she made no move to stop him. Once free, they fell to her feet leaving her naked from the waist down.

Linda wasn't sure what was going to happen, but Jeff resumed rubbing her ass, but this time with a much lighter touch. She quickly forgot about being nearly naked. The feelings being produced by Jeff's fingers on her bare ass were like nothing she had felt before. Her eyes closed as pleasure enveloped her.

“Let's get on the ground,” Jeff suggested as he knelt down. Linda knelt down as well, facing him. “No. Get on all fours,” Jeff told her. She complied and Jeff moved to her side. “This is the part Tess loved.”

Linda felt somewhat uneasy about being on her hands and knees, but Jeff began to rub her ass again as he had been doing. She once again started to relax until Jeff's finger ran the length of her ass crack. It was pleasurable, but also felt very strange to her.

Jeff continued to run his finger up and down. Although still unsure, Linda began to get turned on. Jeff's finger would hesitate at her rear hole, creating a feeling that both repulsed Linda and also gave her pleasure. She was well aware of the pleasures produced by her pussy, but this was different. She never expected such feelings from such a place. She wondered what Tess had thought.

Linda didn't realize it, but Jeff's up and down motion had slowed considerably and he was now concentrating on her opening, rubbing around it and pressing against it. At first his pressure was light, but he was increasing it steadily. Linda gasped when Jeff's finger finally slipped into her. It hurt, but also gave her pleasure. She liked it, but after her experience at swimming and now, with her pants down and a hand massaging her, she desperately wanted to climax. She needed it.

After parting her legs a little more, Linda bent her back and thrust her ass up, causing Jeff's finger to slip out of her ass to her pussy. “Yesss,” she muttered. Jeff slid his finger back up to her asshole. “No... down,” Linda muttered. Jeff, as requested, slid his finger back down to her pussy. “Yes,” Linda moaned as Jeff began to rub her pussy. Once again she opened her legs more, but this time also dropped her head down as she went onto her forearms. Linda's eyes closed as she felt her orgasm approach.

Suddenly Jeff stopped rubbing and then moved behind her. Linda didn't care where he was as long as he started rubbing her again. She spread her legs to make room for him to kneel between them. Thankfully he began to rub again. Linda could feel herself getting wetter as her climax got closer.

Once again Jeff's finger left her pussy. Linda groaned. She was close now and needed his stimulation to push her over the top. After a brief hesitation, Linda smiled as she felt his finger once again slid along her slit, but something different happened. His belly collided with her ass. At first it didn't register in her mind until the fingertip entered her causing her to jump, which dislodged it. On the next stroke forward it did it again though.

Linda reached between her legs and discovered a pair of balls attached to the “finger”. It was his cock! Still desperately needing to climax, she just muttered, “Don't go in,” as her hand pushed against his cock pressing it against her slit. He seemed to comply and his cock sawed along her wet pussy, but no longer jabbed into her.

A few more strokes later Linda climaxed, although it was a small one. The added stimulation of a cock on her pussy pushed her over the edge. As her orgasm subsided, Linda felt Jeff's cock twitch and then erupt as he climaxed, sending her into a second climax. This one was big. She pushed the cock tightly to her as waves of pleasure washed over her like a tidal wave. The only thing that may have stopped her from passing out was Jeff stopped moving.

Finally Linda's body started to return to normal. As it did, she turned and sat up, sitting on her feet and facing Jeff. His pants were still down and his cock still semi-hard. Linda stared at it. There was still a drop of cum at its tip. She was curious, but still sort of unsure. She knew about blowjobs and even knew a few girls that had said they had done that.

Her curiosity finally overpowered her apprehension. At first she just reached out and touched his cock. He made no movement and said nothing. Linda leaned forward lowering her head until his cock was just inches from her face. She took a deep breath and then opened her mouth and lowered until the cock slipped between her lips.

It made her wet again realizing a boy's cock was in her mouth. She let her tongue swirl around exploring this new object. Its taste wasn't what she expected. The drop of cum left on his cock wasn't bitter as she had expected. It was a little salty and tasted strange, but not really bad. A soft groan came from Jeff. Normally he was quiet and this soft sound made Linda happy. It meant whatever she was doing she must be doing well.

Still nervous and unsure of herself, Linda released the cock from her mouth and rose back up. Jeff smiled at her. She looked back down at his cock and saw it was once again standing proudly. “We should be going,” Linda said quietly.

“I know... I wish we had more time. I want to lay you,” Jeff answered, his disappointment obvious.

“Maybe next time we meet,” Linda offered before realizing what she was saying. She stood up and realized her shorts and panties were no longer around her legs. It made her blush that she had lost them without even realizing it.

Jeff also stood. His pants were still on his body, but down around his knees. He stepped toward Linda until their bodies were touching. His cock pressed against her belly as his arms went around her. Although she didn't want it to, Linda's body responded and her hips pressed forward against Jeff's cock. His hand slid into her ass crack and found her rear opening. A finger pressed against her rear hole.

It surprised Linda that she welcomed his finger once again. She could feel her body begin to respond to his touches. Unfortunately she also knew they had to leave. If they didn't get back someone would come looking for them at the very least and both would also be in big trouble. While she still could, Linda backed away. “We should be going,” she repeated.

“Can we do something tonight maybe?” Jeff asked.

“I dunno... maybe,” Linda blushed, not really mentally ready for more, but also knowing her body was rushing way ahead of her mind.

Linda looked around for her panties and shorts as Jeff pulled his pants up. The shorts were next to her and she picked them up. “I can't find my panties,” Linda blushed.

Jeff walked a few feet behind her and plucked them off a low branch in a tree. It made Linda blush even more as she held her hand out for them. “Can I have them?” Jeff questioned.

“You wanna wear my panties?” Linda gasped.

“No! I want to remember this week. They will remind me,” Jeff explained.

Linda's face turned bright red as she realized how dumb her question had been. “OK,” she mumbled. “Just make sure no one ever sees them!”

Linda stepped into her shorts as Jeff stuffed her panties into his pocket. Knowing she wouldn't be wearing anything under the loose shorts turned her on. As she pulled them up, Jeff stepped closer. His hand slipped into the front of her shorts and went to her now damp pussy.

Linda took a deep breath. His hand felt sooo good there, but she knew they had no time left. Her head told her to back away, but her feet wouldn't move backward, but did move slightly apart giving him better access. “We should be going,” she mumbled, trying to convince Jeff and herself.

For a moment neither moved. Jeff's hand stayed in Linda's shorts cupping her wet pussy. Linda hoped Jeff would pull it out soon as her willpower was now gone. She knew if he pushed her shorts down she wouldn't stop him now. She held her breath as his finger pushed into her slit and then slid slowly to its top, grazing her little magic button.

Linda was both glad and disappointed when his hand pulled out of her shorts. Before she changed her mind she turned and walked out of the clearing with Jeff following. Being a girl, she knew her voice was the “voice of reason”, but she had no more reason. Had he not pulled his hand out, she would probably have left her virginity in the clearing.

**Show Off – 7**

The week was boring. Jeff had gone, so at least Linda could move back into her room. She missed the excitement from when Jeff had been there, but at least it was swimming day.

As usual Linda went into the men's changing room with her dad, but what was not usual was she saw no one as she changed. She was hoping for something exciting, but nothing. She walked alone to the pool and then smiled when she saw Eddie.

“Where were you? I didn't see you in the changing room,” she whispered to Eddie.

“I was there, but didn't see you either. I wanted to see you, but couldn't really look around for you. I probably won't see you after either. I can';t stay for the free swim today,” Eddie answered.

Linda frowned. “Aw... I missed you last week too. Maybe we can meet sometime during the week? I live pretty close to here and there's a park just a few blocks away.”

“Yeah... we can do that. Tomorrow? Bring your bike and we can ride around?” Eddie suggested.

Linda agreed and the two discussed where and when they would meet. Eddie left right after the lesson. The weather was a little drizzly outside, so not many were at the free swim. After, in the changing room, there was only one young boy and a few men. No one paid much attention to her.

The next morning Linda was strangely nervous. She looked at the panties in her drawer. They all seemed so “little girl” to her today. She thumbed threw them and then saw her first pair of bikini panties. They were now a little too small for her and because of so many washings were a bit thin now. She thought that might be a good thing.

Although tight, they did fit, but stayed low. Linda looked at herself in the mirror. It made her feel sexy. Next she picked out a pair of shorts, again a little too small. After a bit of experimenting, Linda discovered she could roll the waistband down making them lower on her hips. For a top, once again, Linda picked out one too small. It was meant to go just to her belly button, but now was a few inched above. Knowing her mother would object to her attire, she grabbed a loose, oversized top and put in on over everything, masking what was underneath. She'd stop at the clearing and leave the large top there.

Linda jumped on her bike and started toward the park. The day proved to be a hot one and she was glad to drop the oversized tee at the clearing. Her now skimpy clothing exposed more of her skin to the breeze being created by her bike ride. She was strangely nervous as she approached the park. Eddie wasn't there when she reached the meeting place, but soon arrived. He was wearing a pair of cutoffs and no shirt. Linda hadn't really noticed before, but he was quite muscular compared to other boys his age.

“Gawd it it hot!” Eddie exclaimed as he rode up.

“Yeah... Too bad yesterday wasn't like this so we could go swimming instead of roasting,” laughed Linda.

“It's too hot to hang around here. Feel like biking to my house?” Eddie suggested.

It was hot at the park; a lot hotter that bike riding. “Sure,” Linda agreed.

“Follow me,” Eddie said as he rode off and Linda followed him. The bike ride was a little cooler, but they had gone much further than the distance to her house, so Linda was getting a little concerned. She had never rode this far before. The area they were in wasn't too well developed and the houses were spaced pretty far apart.

“Where do you live?” Linda finally asked.

“We're almost there. It's only 2 houses away,” Eddie shouted. The “two houses away” was quite a ways away in this area, but they finally approached a rather large house where Eddie rode up the driveway. It was probably a farm at one time, but now just fields surrounded it. “This is my house. No one is home now. My sister went somewhere with her boyfriend and my dad went away on a business trip. My mom went with him,” Eddie explained.

“When will your sister be home?” Linda quizzed.

“Knowing her, probably not until around dinner time. She has to come home to cook for us,” Eddie answered. “It's hotter here than when I left! Let's go out back.”

Linda put her bike next to Eddie's and then followed him around the house into the back yard. “You have a pool!” she exclaimed after seeing it, all fenced in with a solid fence, but with a chain linked gate which was facing them. “Why do you go to the swim lessons and free swim when you have this?” she asked.

“It gets lonely here. I go there to see other people,” he smiled. “Wanna go swimming?”

“I wish I knew... I would have brought my suit,” sighed Linda.

“Well... um... we... we could swim naked...” Eddie suggested. “I've already seen you and you've seen me,” he quickly added.

“I don't know...” Linda began. “I've never done that. I'd want to at least have underwear on.”

“OK. We'll swim in our underwear,” Eddie agreed as his hands went to his cutoffs and he unsnapped them.

Linda watched in amazement as Eddie's cutoffs dropped and he stood before her with them at his knees, now wearing just his underwear. She had just been talking. It wasn't meant as a suggestion, but, obviously, Eddie didn't understand that part. He kicked off the cutoffs. “Are you going in?” he asked almost shyly.

“Um... yeah,” Linda stammered. She hadn't really agreed to swim like that, but saw no way to avoid it now without looking like a complete fool. Panic started to set in as she tried to decide what to remove first.

Eddie kicked off his sneakers and jumped into the pool. “The water is great! Hurry up and get in!”

Linda felt she had no choice now. After removing her shoes, her hand went to her waistband. Taking a deep breath, she pushed down and the shorts fell to her feet. Her panties were now in full view. She looked up at Eddie to see him smiling. It gave her some confidence at least and being seen outside in her panties excited her.

The last obstacle was her top. Once off her small, but budding boobs would be exposed. The thought not only excited her, but scared her to death. Her only solution was to pull the top off and jump in, which she did.

She nervously treaded water, not sure what do do now. Eddie swam over to her. “You've got a nice body,” he muttered.

Linda smiled. No one had ever told her that. Suddenly her nervousness seemed to melt away. “Thanks,” she blushed as she began to swim around. She was once again proud of what she had and excited by almost showing Eddie right now.

“Let's dive off the diving board!” Eddie suggested as he swam to the ladder and climbed out. Linda's eyes widened as she saw his underwear cling to his skin. Even though she couldn't actually see it, it was painfully obvious he had an erection – an erection because of her. She almost wished she had agreed to swimming naked now so she could see his cock. Her eyes continued to focus on his crotch as he walked to the diving board and then dove in.

It was now her turn to dive. Linda swam to the ladder and climbed out. “Nice,” Eddie muttered. At first Linda thought he was talking about her body again until she looked down. Her white panties had all but disappeared now that they were wet. About the only thing still “white” was the tiny elastic waist and legs. The rest was a bit cloudy maybe, but virtually clear. She may as well be naked.

Her face turned red, but she tried to maintain her composure as she walked to the diving board and dove in. She knew he had to have seen all she had now. It excited her. Once she came up out of the water, she swam over to the shallow end where Eddie joined her. “I like you... a lot,” he whispered.

His comment made Linda blush once again. “I like you too.” After a moment or two of silence, she added, “You still want to swim nude?” She no longer had anything to hide and thinking about being naked with Eddie excited her even more.

They were both still crouching in the water, but Eddie moved around some then tossed his underwear to the side of the pool. “Does that answer your question?” he added as he did. Linda looked down into the water. Its movement made it hard to see, but she could still make out his stiff cock. Her hands went to the waistband of her panties. “Can I take them off?” Eddie blurted.

Linda nodded. Eddie's hands went to her waist. It excited her beyond belief when he pulled them down. She straightened her legs allowing her to slip her panties from her feet. A smile came over her face as he tossed them on top of his. His hand returned to her pussy and he began to slowly rub. After a minute or two he asked, “Do you wanna get out and lay by the pool?”

Once again Linda could not find her voice, so just nodded. Eddie took her hand and led her out of the pool. She walked out and stood there, completely naked, and looked at Eddie's nude body. Somehow her nudity didn't bother her now. All her shyness had gone and she was left with only excitement. Eddie reached out again and put his hand on her boob. It made her smile. She wanted him to touch her; she wanted to please him; she wanted to be pleased.

“Let's lie down,” suggested Eddie. Almost roboticly Linda did as he asked. She lay on her back and looked up at him. His cock was stiff; bigger that Jeff's. From her angle she could see his balls. It was the first time she had actually looked at him. She liked what she saw. Without realizing what she was doing, she parted her legs slightly. She wanted him to see her as saw she saw him.

He looked down at Linda. It was like all his dreams had come true. Here was a girl he really liked. She was completely nude and looked perfect to him. Her boobs, while small, seemed to fit her frame. Between her legs was just a bit of hair, again fitting her perfectly.

“Are you going to join me?” Linda asked.

**Show Off – 8**

Eddie knelt down next to Linda. At first he just looked at her making her feel a little uneasy. He then whispered, “I'm glad I met you.” Linda smiled. Eddie leaned down and kissed her. It was the first time Linda had kissed a boy and she wasn't quite sure what to do, but Eddie seemed pleased.

After a few minutes of kissing Eddie reached down and placed his hand on her boob. It made Linda a bit nervous, but she wanted him to be happy so she did nothing to stop him. He began to slowly and gently rub. Linda felt her small nipple start to harden, which embarrassed her some. “You feel nice,” Eddie whispered, which made Linda feel better. She also began to feel those little tingles in her body. His caresses were exciting her.

As they kissed and Eddie continued to rub her boob, Linda's inhibitions started to disappear. She kissed him back passionately. Eddie sort of slid off his knees until he was laying next to her. They continued kissing and Eddie alternated from one of Linda's boobs to the other giving her much pleasure. It wasn't long before Eddie's kisses went to Linda's neck. Her breathing was getting deeper, as was his, while both their passions continued to rise.

Eddie continued to kiss lower until he finally kissed her boob. Linda's breath sucked in as he did it. She was discovering a new pleasure. Her fingers ran through his hair as he continued kissing. Too soon, as far as Linda was concerned, Eddie's kisses started to go below her boobs. Slowly he was moving lower. Linda was going to pull his head back up until she realized what he was doing.

As Eddie began to kiss her lower belly and just above her slit, Linda became even more turned on. She had heard of boys doing this, but never imagined it would be happening to her. It wasn't long before Eddie sat up and his hands slid down her legs. Linda felt a slight pressure on the inside of her knees. Although she was turned more than she had ever been, she was also nervous and afraid. At first she resisted, but her curiosity emphasized by her horniness finally won out over her mind and she parted her legs. As she did, Eddie repositioned himself until he was kneeling in between her legs.

His hands shifted to the back of her knees and he began to lift and part Linda's legs. Nervousness set in. No one had ever exposed her so much and she knew what was coming. She just hoped it would be as good as what she had heard. Her face flushed as his head lowered toward her pussy.

Linda gasped as Eddie's tongue finally came in contact with her slit. It was better than she could have ever imagined. Her pussy gushed wetness as his wet tongue began to tickle her clit. Slowly her hips began to move to his rhythm. Linda's climax came so fast it even took her by surprise. Air hissed past her clenched teeth as waves of pleasure washed over her body.

She squirmed as a powerful orgasm overtook her body. Finally it subsided, but, instead of her body slowly coming back down to normal, it began to once again rise to another pending orgasm. Without warning Eddie stopped licking. “Let's change positions so you can do me too,” he suggested.

At that point, Linda would have jumped off a bridge if he asked as long as he started licking again. Eddie crawled from between her legs and laid down next to her. “Sit on my face,” he grinned. Linda quickly knelt and then straddled his head, looking down at him with the fires burning inside her showing on her face. “No, turn around,” he corrected.

Linda felt stupid, but quickly turned around. She wasn't sure how he could lick her in that position, but that was his problem. She just wanted him to resume. “Now bend down and scoot back some.” he instructed. She did as he said and felt his tongue touch her pussy. Finally!

Just inches from her nose was he hard cock. She wasn't quite sure what to do until he repeated, “Do me too.” The only cock ever to be in her mouth was Jeff's and that was only for a few seconds. Her pussy was now throbbing and Linda did not want to risk him stopping again. She was sooo close. She held her breath as her mouth opened and she lowered over his cock.

Linda could feel her orgasm building and now had no inhibitions. Her mouth closed over his cock and her head began to bob. The thought of his cock in her mouth as he tongued her pussy was the catalyst she needed. Her explosion happened and, at the same time, the cock in her mouth jerked and filled her cheeks with cum, causing her to choke. She swallowed, but his cum refilled her mouth. The taste was strange, not bad, but not what she had expected. She thought it might be bitter, maybe evil tasting, but it only tasted sort of salty and like nothing she had tasted before. The cum was more than she could swallow and some dribbled out of the corner of her mouth.

Her climax was going off strong at the same time. She vulgarly ground her pussy against her face, no longer caring. Eddie was starting to go soft and she let his cock drop from her mouth, but continued kissing his crotch. Her body was also beginning to settle, but his tongue still felt great. He finally stopped licking, though, and and rolled her off of him. As she did, he switched around until he was next to her again. She wiped the few drops of cum left from her cheeks.

Linda started to relax. Her legs were somewhat parted and his hand went to her pussy. He didn't rub hard, but gently massaged her pussy. “Thanks, I needed that,” he muttered. Linda almost said, “Me too,” but thought better of it. Instead she just stayed quiet, enjoying his touching.

She began to wonder if she should return the favor, but wasn't sure what he would think of her if she did. She did want to touch him, so finally threw caution to the wind and reached for his crotch. He smiled. It was nice to be able to explore him with her fingers. She ran her hand along his now soft cock and then down to his balls.

It was the first time she was actually aware of what she was feeling. She no longer thought about her nudity and being touched like she had the first time with Jeff. This was different. “Will you be my girlfriend?” Eddie whispered shyly. Linda smiled as she nodded.

Her pussy was coming back to life and she felt Eddie's cock begin to stiffen. “Wanna do it again?” she blushed, not believing she was asking such a thing, but it had felt so good she couldn't stop herself.

“Yeah,” Eddie grinned.

Without further instructions, Linda crawled on top of Eddie, lowering her pussy to his face. She felt naughty, but, once again, incredibly turned on. At first she kept her head up and grasped is cock in her hand. She studied it like she wanted to be able to identify it from a group. His tongue began to work its magic on her pussy.

Slowly Linda lowered her mouth to Eddie's stiff cock. The “first time” nervousness was now gone and she could feel all the sensations. His hair tickled her as she pushed down. After a few strokes she tried to take him all in, but gagged as his cock hit her throat. For now she would be satisfied with taking only what she could.

Once again, as her sexual desire heightened, she ground her pussy against his mouth. It was far better than her finger; even better than either his or Jeff's fingers. She could feel the slickness of her pussy juices being combined with his wet tongue. Her orgasm was quickly approaching.

Eddie's cock twitched signaling his climax. Once again her mouth filled with cum. This time she knew what to expect and managed to swallow all him cum without dribbling any. Her orgasm followed his. It was more powerful than the last. She gasped for breath, dropping his cock out of her mouth as she did. Her mind was spinning and it seemed like all the energy in the world was attacking her pussy. Linda wanted it to continue forever, but was afraid she would pass out.

Eddie finally stopped licking. Linda's climax faded, but she didn't have the energy to move yet. “That was hot!” came from a voice Linda didn't expect. She jumped and looked up to see a girl standing next to them with her hands in her pants.

“What are you doing home?” Eddie asked as Linda jumped up. Eddie sat up and Linda quickly scooted behind him trying to hide. She was scared to death and wanted to run, but had no idea where to run to.

“It was hot, so I came home to jump in the pool before I went out tonight. Is this your new girlfriend?” The girl answered.

“Um... yeah... I didn't expect you,” he said to the girl. “Linda, this is my sister, Beth. Beth, Linda.”

“Hi, Linda. Don't be so embarrassed. It's cool,” Beth smiled. “I was going to put on a suit, but I guess it would be inappropriate,” she explained as she pulled her top off.

Linda was still trembling in fright, but managed to say, “Hi.” She wanted to die. Not only had she been caught naked, but she had been caught doing sex stuff with Eddie.

She watched in disbelief as the girl's top came off, followed by her bra. Her shorts and panties dropped together leaving her completely naked now as well. The girl was obviously older. Her tits were well rounded, but, much to Linda's surprise, her pussy was completely bare with no hair at all. Linda knew her face was still bright red.

“My guess is you two could use a swim too,” Beth giggled. “I bet both of you are all sticky”

“I'm going to die,” Linda whispered to Eddie.

“It's OK. Everything is fine. Relax,” Eddie reassured.

“But she just caught us! She saw everything!” Linda gasped, but still in a whisper.

“It's OK,” Eddie repeated. “She won't say anything. I've caught her too. Did you see her hands in her pants? What do you think SHE was doing? Want to go swimming?”

Eddie's reassurance calmed her some and her redness began to fade. “Well, at least she's a girl,” Linda giggled. “I hope she doesn't think I'm a slut or something.”

“Come on,” Eddie encouraged as he stood up, taking Linda's hand.

Linda felt awkward standing up completely naked, so she hid as best as she could behind Eddie. Together the waded into the pool. At least the water gave her some cover.

“You're turning into a real hunk!” Beth exclaimed as she watched her brother wade into the water. “You've got good taste as well. She's cute!”

Linda blushed at the compliment, but it made her feel good as well. “Thank you,” she muttered. She ducked down in the water, but stayed where shew was. Eddie swam away. Linda watched as brother and sister swam around like nothing was happening even though both were naked.

“Come join us,” Beth hollered out.

“Yeah, don't just sit there. Come swim,” Eddie encouraged.

Not wanting to look out of place, Linda swam over to them. After a few minutes she relaxed some. “Do you guys usually swim naked?” she asked.

“Well, not 'usually', but it has been known to happen I guess. It's really no big deal,” Beth explained.

A shocked look came over Linda's face. She liked showing, but this was different. “I guess maybe I should explain,” Eddie began. “We've been swimming nude and kinda seeing each other all our lives. She's a girl, I'm a boy, but so what? It's not like we really do anything, except see each other.”

“Nudity isn't a big deal with us. I see him, but he sees me too, so we're even,” Beth added.

Linda pondered for a minute. What they said made sense, but she only had a sister. Still they had seen each other lots and Linda never gave it a second thought, so maybe with a brother and sister it was the same thing. “I guess...” she finally said. “I never thought about it that way...”

“I guess I should apologize for watching though. It's just you guys looked so hot and... well... I kinda got carried away,” blushed Beth. “Sorry.”

“So I noticed. Did you get off?” teased Eddie.

“It's OK... don't worry about it,” Linda added, sensing Beth's embarrassment.

“Yes I did,” smirked Beth at Eddie. “...and I'm glad you didn't mind,” she said facing Linda. “He's good, isn't he?” Beth added smiling at Linda.

**Show Off – 9**

A lot changed during the week. Linda's father's job hours were changed so he could no longer take her to swimming lessons. That complicated things for Linda. She was told she could still go to her lessons, but it wouldn't look right if she continued to go to the men's changing room without her father so she had to switch to the women's area. She was disappointed, but couldn't really say she wanted boys to look at her when she was naked.

She hadn't seen Eddie since the day at his pool so when swim lesson day came she was excited. Linda rode her bike to the pool, went in, quickly changed, and waited for Eddie at poolside. He finally showed just before the lesson was about to start. “Hi!” he greeted. “I didn't see you before, so was wondering if you were going to be here today.”

“I've been waiting for you,” Linda began. “My dad isn't bringing me any more so I go to the girls' changing room now.”

“Oh...” Eddie replied just as the instructor began. “Are you still going to stay6 for the free swim?” Linda nodded. “We'll talk then, OK?”

The class seemed to drag. After what seemed to be twice as long as usual it finally ended and the free swim began. Eddie swam over to her as she was in the corner of the pool. “Hi,” he said. She smiled. “Um... my sister is going to have some friends over tomorrow for a pool party and... um... she said I could invite you if I wanted to. Do... um... ah... do you want to go? Can you?”

“Sure!” Linda grinned.

“Um... there's more... Um... ah... they usually swim naked,” Eddie blushed.

“Well, you've already seen me anyway and other girls there will just give you more to see,” she giggled.

“Ah... um... well... um... there will be other guys there too,” Eddie warned.

“Oh?” questioned Linda.

Eddie blushed even more. “If I didn't really like you I wouldn't have even asked you... You see, we're kinda nudists. That's why me sister and me have seen each other and it's no big deal. The people coming over are nudist friends. You'll... um... well... you'd have to be naked too. If you don't want to come I understand, but I wanted to ask you.”

Linda wanted to exclaim, “YES!!!”, but didn't know what Eddie would think if she did. She paused trying to think of how she should answer. Eddie misunderstood and mumbled, “Sorry, I didn't mean to make you mad. Should I go away?”

“No, I want you to stay and I'd like to go... as long as you don't mind them seeing me,” blurted Linda. She was now getting nervous, afraid she might be saying the wrong thing, so added, “...if you want me to go I will.” The two finally decided they would go and enjoyed the rest of the swim. Linda was happy not only to see Eddie, but secretly to be able to show again.

The day of the party came too soon. Although Linda had decided on a top and a pair of shorts to wear, she couldn't decide what to wear under them. She decided to go braless, which she normally did all summer anyway. She had thought about not wearing panties, but was afraid of what they might think of her if she dropped her shorts and they saw she had none on. Naturally they would eventually see all, but Linda thought she should wear panties anyway. She studied her drawer. Most of the ones she had were sort of “little girl” ones she thought. Finally she chose plain white cotton bikini panties. They were a bit small, which she thought made would look sexier than any of the others.

Linda rode her bike to Eddie's house. He was outside waiting for her. After she put her bike in his garage the two walked out back. The only other people that had arrived was his sister and her boyfriend. They were laying next to the pool, but were already nude. Although she new she would be getting naked, Linda was nervous about taking her clothes off now. She hadn't noticed, but Eddie was already stripping. “Are you going to take your clothes off?” he asked.

“Oh... um... yeah,” Linda stammered as she kicked her shoes off. By that time Eddie was already naked. Nervously she grabbed her top and pulled it over her head, exposing her small, but perky tits.

“Hi!” Eddie's sister, Beth, called out. “You're Eddie's girlfriend, right?”

“Um... yeah,” muttered Linda. She had never thought of herself as his girlfriend, not that the idea bothered her, but it just seemed strange.

“Glad you came,” Beth smiled. “Get naked and join us. This is my boyfriend, Pierre.” Pierre looked up and waved.

Suddenly things changed. The other three were now looking at her and would watch her undress. The result would be the same, but she had never actually undressed while someone watched. It seemed somehow different that being seen naked. She would look silly if she stayed dressed, so had no choice now. Slowly she pushed her shorts to the ground, picked them up, and placed them on a nearby chair. Slowly her thumbs hooked the waistband of her panties. Her face flushed as she pushed them down.

“Wanna lay by the pool?” asked Eddie.

“You have good taste,” smiled Pierre.

Linda blushed and smiled. “Yeah,” she whispered to Eddie. The couple walked over to a couple of towels at poolside and Linda lay down on her stomach.

“You want some sunscreen? Since you usually don't lay in the sun naked you should have some or else you could burn,” suggested Eddie.

Linda nodded and Eddie began to spread the sunscreen on her back. Ah he reached her lower back, Linda began to wonder what it would be like to have her ass rubbed. Eddie suddenly switched down to her legs. Linda just caught herself before she audibly sighed. With the warmth of the sun on her skin and Eddie essentially giving her a full body rub, Linda closed her eyes and relaxed.

As he worked up her legs, doing the sides and back, and without thinking, Linda parted her legs. Once he reached the thighs Linda began to feel that special tingling deep inside her. Her legs opened more when he reached the top of them. She could feel his hands brush against her pussy as he spread the sunscreen on her upper thighs. She sighed softly when he finally reached her ass. Without realizing, she pushed up slightly as he rubbed her ass cheeks.

“Roll over so I can do your front,” Eddie whispered.

Without opening her eyes, Linda rolled and parted her legs again. Eddie started at her shoulders. His touch was both soft and electrifying. Her breathe quickened slightly as he spread the sunscreen on her boobs. She wanted him to continue rubbing there, but he continued down to her stomach. His hands moved to her lower belly and Linda anticipated what would be next.

Eddie suddenly moved to her lower legs, disappointing Linda. She wanted to reach out and grab his hand, putting it where she wanted it, but was far too shy to do that. He quickly did her legs though, having already done the sides of them, and was soon close to where he left off. Linda's breath hissed through her teeth when he finally rubbed a hand directly over her pussy. Instinctively her legs opened more, giving him better access.

A splash shocked Linda back to reality. She looked up in time to see a naked boy jump into the pool, bu5t not before she noticed his erect cock bouncing as he did. Linda propped herself up on her elbows and looked around. Two other couples had joined the party. Two were in the pool and she knew at least the boy was nude; two were standing at poolside talking to Beth and they too were naked. She giggled as she looked at Eddie. “Are boys always hard?”

“Well, not 'always', but most of the time,” he laughed.

“Eddie, who is your friend?” one of the boys yelled.

“Don't get any ideas... she's mine!” he laughed. “Linda, that's George. I've known him forever.” Eddie explained.

“You got yourself a cutie. Where did you find her?” George replied as he walked over with a girl.

“I'm Marie,” the girl self introduced.

Linda looked at the girl, who was probably a little older than she was. The girl's boobs were about the same size, but she had a full bush. Linda thought that a bit unusual. The other three girls had nowhere as much hair; one being completely bald and the other having just a thin strip.”Hi, I'm Linda,” she replied.

Beth came over and whispered something to Eddie as the other three talked. As the couple left to greet the others, Eddie explained to Linda that the group was going to play some sex games, but she didn't have to join them if she didn't want to. Linda told Eddie she was still a virgin, but he assured her they would not be that kind of game.

Beth made an announcement. “It seems the guys all have a problem... they are all hard,” she laughed, joined by the others. “I have a game that might be just the thing right now. Girls, are you up to getting the guys off? The girl who makes her guy cum first will be the winner, but the guy who cums last will give her the prize. You up for it?” All the girls said yeah almost in unison. “OK... guys, line up in front of me and girls, line up behind your guy.”

As the others lined up, Linda asked softly, “Eddie, do you want to play?”

“Sure!” he exclaimed. “I mean, if you don't mind. You don't have to if you don't want to.”

Linda didn't wait for any further discussion. She grabbed Eddie's hand and led him to the line. As she took her place behind him she became a little nervous. Had she moved too fast? She did want to play, but didn't want Eddie to thing she was “that kind of girl” either. Before her thoughts went any further, Beth began to speak. “OK, girls, what you have to do is reach around your guy with one hand only. I know you've all given a hand job before, so you know what to do. I'll be judging this round. The first girl who makes her guy cum is the winner. The last guy to cum will give her a prize, chosen from the little bags over there on the table. Ready, set, go!”

Linda reached around Eddie's hips and grabbed his cock. She had done this before, but knew she was not as experienced as the other girls probably. Still, it was fun doing it and doing it in front of others made it even better. Once again, just like when Eddie put the sunscreen on her, she started to get wet and felt that tingle stirring in her belly.

Eddie's hips began to move slightly, pushing his ass into her belly. Without realizing it, she began to push back, wishing it wasn't just her belly he was pushing against. Without warning, Eddie sucked in a deep breath and Linda felt his cock twitch.

“We have a winner!” Beth announced. “Linda has won the contest! Now who is going to give her the prize?” After a pause, she added, “Looks like it won't be George, so Roger is the lucky one!” After giving everyone a few moments to recuperate Beth told Linda to go pick one of the bags and give it to Roger.

Linda was excited about winning. She ran to the table where several small paper bags were, chose one, and went back to the group, handing the bag to Roger. “I'm Linda, Eddie's girlfriend,” she self introduced. It made her smile to refer to herself as Eddie's girlfriend.

“Oooo... a butt plug!” Roger exclaimed as he opened the bag.

“Wow! Nice...” “Lucky!” “Wish I had won that!” the others joined. Linda blushed. She had heard the term, but wasn't sure what they were until Roger pulled it from the bag. “Sit on a chair and Linda can lay across your lap so you can put it in,” Beth suggested to Roger. Roger seemed to like the idea as he quickly sat.

Linda looked at Eddie, not sure what she should do. He smiled and nodded. Not wishing to look silly, Linda walked to Roger and blushed as she went across his lap. She was embarrassed not only being in such a position, but being exposed as she was and having a boy she had never met put a plug into her ass.

“Don't forget to wet it first,” one of the girls giggled. Linda wasn't sure who said it because her face was looking at the pool patio and it was bright red. She wasn't about to look up for all to see her embarrassment. She got redder when she felt her ass cheeks being parted. Then it happened. With no fanfare, Roger pushed the plug into her. It didn't really hurt, but it did feel very strange. Linda slowly stood up. Her face was still flushed, but she hoped people would just think it was because her head had been down. She wanted to touch it; explore it as it was in her, but was too shy to reach back there.

“Like it?” Eddie whispered. Linda wasn't sure at this point, but nodded anyway. “You OK with everything so far?” Linda again nodded. She was OK. In fact, she liked being naked with all the others being naked as well.

“Well, the guys are all 'relaxed' now anyways, um... except for Pierre,” Beth laughed. “I think I'll have him help me bring out the food. It might take a while... Come on, Pierre.” The two headed for the house with all the others knowing they would be delayed. They also knew Pierre would come back outside “relaxed” and Beth would probably be smiling.