**Showing everything**

by Misty Meadow

I see Kit and Kat sitting in the corner of the school cafeteria, with an empty place at the table. I skip across and sit down before anyone else can beat me to it. They're both pretty popular second formers, in the year above me, but nevertheless, I'm still regarded as a friend. They're whispering and sniggering, heads close.

"What's up?" I say, sliding into the empty seat.

"Hi, Misty," says Kit, then turns to her friend and asks, "Shall we tell her?"

"Tell me what?" I ask.

They pause, look at each other, then Kat says with a smirk, "We've got no knickers on."

I grin. This is typical of these two troublemakers, always breaking the rules, always in some kind of trouble. "How come?"

"We dared each other," says Kat.

"A whole day in school with no knickers on," says Kit. "It's gotta be a first."

"Cool!" I say, approvingly. "Has anyone been treated to the view?"

"Not yet," says Kit, "but we're thinking of flashing Mr. Hardwick during history this afternoon. He'll be too embarrassed to tell anyone." Hardwick is a notorious up skirt oggler, his eyes ever roving, searching for too-short skirts hiked up too high. Some ot the girls play into it (including me).

"Do I get to see?" I ask, boldly. They look at each other again.

"Why not?" Kat says. "Let's go to the bathroom." This means I'm gonna have to abandon lunch, but it'll be worth it. Kit and Kat are two sexy twelve year old's and being invited to look up their knickerless skirts is an enormous privelege for a younger girl like me. We stand, I put an apple in my backpack and follow them. Many eyes follow us, wondering what's going on.

In the bathroom, Kit looks under all the stall door to make sure that we're alone. "All clear," she says and they stand with their backs to the washbasins. "Ready?" They simultaneously lift their skirts up high round their chests and, sure enough, their treasures are on full display, not a knicker in sight. Neither girl has any pubic hair.

"Da-dah!" sings Kat, pushing her hips forward. "How do you like my cunt, Misty?" It's not just the sight of her vagina, nor the lewdness of her pose, but the sound of the "C" word that thrills me. I feel enormously proud to be included in this rebellious behaviour.

"It's awesome!" I breathe.

"All cunts are awesome," says Kit, spreading her lips apart with her fingers and looking down at herself. They step away from the washbasins, skirts still hoisted and look at themselves in the wall to wall mirror. "Look at us, Misty, a couple of fucking naughty little lesbians, showing off our cunts."

My heart is racing as I hear myself say, "I'm gonna take my own knickers off."

"Good girl!" says Kat. "Get 'em off. Let's see your little cunt." I lift my skirt up round my chest, showing off my white cotton Marks & Spencers knickers.

Before I have a chance to pull them down, Kit says, "Holy shit! Look at that camel toe!" It's true, my mound is unusually large and any tight garment reveals the exact shape of my treasure and though I'm subjected to a certain amount of mocking, I'm actually proud of it. I grin and drag the waist of my knickers up tight to accentuate the effect.

"Fucking awesome!" Kat breathes, staring at me. I'm tingling with pleasure. "It's like Mount Everest split by the Grand Canyon. That's gotta be the biggest camel toe I've ever seen."

"Wanna see the real thing?" I ask rhetorically, pulling my knickers down to my knees, echoing Kit with a "Da-dah!", spreading my feet as far as my knickers will allow and looking at myself in the mirror. Like Them, my pubic area is completely bald.

"It's adorable!" Kit murmurs, staring at me.

"Photo time," says Kat, taking her phone from her shirt pocket. We stand side by side as she takes a picture of us in the mirror, three preteen schoolgirls, skirts lifted, cunts eagerly displayed for all the world to see. Kit sits up on the counter, her feet up by her butt, knees spread as far as they'll go and lets Kat shoot a close up.

I have an idea. I go into a stall and squat with my feet on the toilet seat, my skirt still lifted, my knickers still round my knees, my cunt visible between me feet. "I'm gonna pee," I call and Kat jumps forward, drops to her knees in front of me and fires off a picture as I pee into the bowl.

"You have an awesome cunt, Misty," Kat says.

"You too, both of you," I respond.

"We're gonna be lesbians when we grow up,"says Kit.

"We're lesbians already," says Kat, climbing to her feet and letting her skirt fall. "At least I am. Boys suck, I'm only interested in girls. Misty, you wanna come with us back to my place after school and take some more pictures, like real porno stuff? Totally naked and shit?"

"Yeah, she's coming," says Kit. "Look at her face! She can't wait to get her clothes off."

How right she is. I climb off the toilet, pull my knickers up and let Kat take one final picture of my camel toe before dropping my skirt. "I didn't get a chance to take any pics of you guys," I say.

"You will, you will. And wait till you see the stuff we've already taken," says Kat. We leave the bathroom. It was well worth missing lunch.

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I'm waiting by the school gate as the girls come out.

"Did you let Mr. Hardwick look up your skirts?" I ask, breathlessly.

"Oh, yeah," says Kit. "He was staring right at me and . . ."

"Kit's on the front row," interrupts Kat.

". . . I just suddenly spread my knees wide. You shoulda seen his face! He went bright red and after that he wouldn't look at me at all. It was hilarious." We start walking along the street in the direction of Kat's house.

"Poor Mr. Hardwick," I say.

"Dirty old pervert," says Kat. "He won't be looking up our skirts again anytime soon."

"But I thought that was the whole idea, to let him look," I say, puzzled.

"No," says Kit. "The idea is to let girls look. Girls who like to look at other girls' cunts. Girls like us."

"Girls like me?" I ask, hopefully, trying to cement our friendship.

"If you're a lesbian, yeah, Misty." I'd never thought of myself as a lesbian, in fact I'd never thought much about sex at all, except at night in bed when I finger myself and my cunt gets all wet. If Kit and Kat want me to be a lesbian, then it's fine with me.

"You wearing your knickers?" asks Kat.

"No, they're in my backpack. It's a good job it's not a windy day."

"Wrong!" says Kit. "A brisk breeze would be perfect right now. It'd give all these girls something to look at." And the parents too, I think, looking at the line of cars idling in the street. I'm not sure I'm ready for the general public to see my naked treasure just yet.

"That picture of you peeing turned out to be awesome," says Kat, pulling her phone out. "Here, take a look." I peer at the screen. There I am, feet on the seat, squatting, a stream of pee falling into the bowl, a dazzling smile on my face as I gaze into the camera. "This one's a keeper," she adds, putting the phone away.

We head for Kat's house, the girls on either side of me, our arms locked. Being with them is so exciting that I wonder if I'm getting a crush on them. Is it possible to have a crush on two girls at once? We arrive and Kat lets us in with her own key. "My folks won't be home for a couple of hours yet, so we've plenty of time to have fun." I look at her with new eyes, now that we're away from prying eyes and about to embark on who-knows-what. Her chest is starting to show the beginnings of budding breasts, which puzzles me.

"How come your cunt is hairless if your boobs have started to grow?" I ask, boldly.

"You've noticed?" she asks. "Wanna feel them?" She takes my hand and places it on her chest. "Squeeze," she commands and I gently fold my hand round her swelling boob. My heart is pounding. I've never felt a tit before and the gesture seems so intimate.

"Nice!" I say. Something of an understatement. Her tit feels so soft and inviting.

"Feel the other one. Feel them both. I love having a girl feel my tits. You can feel them anytime you like, Misty. You'll have tits of your own soon and I'm gonna be feeling them."

"But why no pubic hair?" I ask.

"'Cos she shaves it off," says Kit, "or to be more accurate, she lets me shave her cunt."

My face must be showing my excitement because Kat says, "Next time, you can shave me, Misty. Meanwhile, let's go up to my room." She leads the way up the stairs. I follow, with Kit behind me and I feel her lift the back of my skirt.

"Nice bum!" she says. I can feel my cunt tingling with excitement.

In the bedroom, Kat says, "Let's get naked, guys." I sit on the end of her bed and watch them drop their skirts and take their blouses off. Neither girl is wearing a bra. Kat's tits are still quite small, but her nipples are much bigger than mine, and Kit's chest is perfectly flat, just as mine is. They stand in front of me, letting me look at their bodies, naked except for their white ankle socks and my heart is pounding.

"Your turn, Misty," says Kit. "I wanna see your cunt again with that huge mound." I stand, drop my skirt and once again tug the waist of my knickers up to make the most of my camel toe. Then I take my blouse off. My whole body is tingling with little electric thrills as they gaze at me. "Fuckin' awesome!" Kit breathes, staring at my cunt when it comes into view as I slide my knickers down. I don't know what to do except stand there, but Kat breaks the spell by telling us to sit on the bed. She sits beside me, with Kit on the other side and opens her lap top.

"These are pictures we've taken so far," she says, opening a file. The first picture shows them full frontally, standing side by side, their arms round each others shoulders. It's just a picture of two naked pretty young girls, smiling at the camera, not in the least bit embarrassed to be totally nude, but it's not exactly child pornograhly. The next is different. They're sprawled on the couch, legs spread wide, Kat's thigh draped over Kit's, lewdly displaying off their cunts. Kat's has started to develop lips, but Kit's is more like mine, just the slit of a little girl but without my huge mound. Nevertheless, I'm still excited by it. Their eager expressions show how much they love showing themselves off. In the next, they're on all fours on the floor, facing away from the camera, upper bodies lowered, bums up in the air, showing off both orifices provocatively. But the final picture is the most exciting. Kit is sitting on the floor, cross legged to show off her cunt and Kat stands beside her, one leg up on Kit's shoulder as Kit gazes adoringly up at her cunt, which is just inches from Kit's face.

"Oh, my God!" I whisper in awe. "It looks like you're gonna lick her."

"She did," says Kat. "She had a good long lick, didn't you, you fucking slut." I'm kinda shocked that Kat's calling Kit a slut, but Kit doesn't seem to mind.

"Let's get some pictures of Misty," Kit says, then turns to me and adds, "Your cunt is absolutely fascinating. You still have the body of a little girl, but then you've got this huge mound, sticking out so invitingly, begging for our attention."

Kat stands and props her phone up on the floor with a couple of books, so it can shoot from a low angle. She sits down beside me again. "We've got ten seconds before the timer goes off," she says, then lifts my leg over hers while on the other side, Kit does the same. We lean back on our elbows. There we are, two twelve year olds sandwiching an eleven year old, naked except for white ankle socks, proudly displaying our treasures for the whole world to see. The flash goes off. Kat slides out from under my leg and resets the camera. She comes back and we adopt the same position, except that she says, "Let's pull Misty's cunt lips apart." Their fingers on my cunt seem to set me on fire as they each spread one side of my cunt open to reveal my pink grotto. The flash goes off again.

"I want you to suck on my tit," Kat announces. "Get on all fours, lean in and suck my tits. Kit can shoot you from behind and both our cunts will be visible. Speaking of which, put your hand on my thigh. No, don't hide my cunt, just put the tips of your fingers on it, yeah, like that. Ready, Kit?" From the corner of my eye I see the flash go off, but I see no reason to abandon my lewd pose. Kat's nipple has grown hard between my lips. "Bite me!" she says, her voice eager. I nibble at her. "Finger my cunt!" I move my hand up until it covers her pubic area. I've never touched another girl's cunt before and my head is spinning, my heart racing. I slide my finger into her, just as I slide it into myself in bed at night. She shudders with excitement.

Kit moves around, taking picture after picture until she says, "Okay, you pair of lezzies, don't I get a chance?"

Kat slides out from under me. "Lie on your back, Misty and let Kit get at that delicious cunt of yours that she's so excited about. Gimme the phone, Kit." Then Kit is kneeling between my thighs, her own bum high up in the air, her face just and inch or two from my cunt as Kat takes shot after shot. Kit's hand covers my mound and she squeezes it, making it bulge out even further, then presses her lips against my slit. I feel her tongue push into me and I spread my legs as wide as they'll go. My whole body is alight with desire. Yesterday I couldn't have imagined that anything like this could happen, but now I'm in the middle of an adventure beyond description. Kit's tongue runs up and down my slit, pushes into me, then repeats the whole cycle. My fingers dig into her scalp.

"Oh, yeah, lick that cunt, Kit! You really fuckin' love it, don't you, you fuckin' slut! Go on, make Misty happy. Have you ever cum, Misty?"

"No," I manage to croak, "not yet, though I think . . . Oh, fuck! Oh, my God! Don't stop, Kit, you're driving me crazy!" I'm thrusting my hips up and down, pulling Kit's head into me asI feel sexual excitement growing in my abdomen, spreading down to my throbbing cunt and then the wave breaks and my whole body explodes in a giant orgasm that I could never have believed possible. I hear someone screaming and realise it's myself. My cunt is on fire. I look over Kit's head to see Kat gazing at us with ill concealed excitement. Slowly, my orgasm subsides, leaving me gasping for breath. Kit lifts her head and gazes at me adoringly.

"Oh, Misty, my sweet darling," she whispers, "I'm in love with your amazing cunt."

And I'm in love with you, Kit and with Kat too, the both of you, I think to myself. I struggle to sit up and I look at my two new lovers, their faces flushed with excitement, and as I think that I'm the centre of their arousal, my pulse picks up and suddenly I'm even hornier than before. "I wanna lick you two," I say, proud of my boldness. "I wanna know what you taste like and I wanna make you feel as good as you made me."

"We've really made a lesbian out of you, Misty," Kat says. "From now on you can be our little sex slave and you'll have to lick our cunts any time we say so, okay?"

"Yes! Yes!" I call eagerly. "I'll be your sex slut, ready to do anything you want."

"Like watersports," say Kit, though I'm not quite sure what she means, "and sex toys, anal penetration, fisting, tribbing and anything else we might think of."

"Anything!" I assure her, though I've hardly understood a word she said. I don't care, if they want it, I'll provide it.

"Let's make a start then," says Kat, lying on her back her parted legs hanging over the end of the bed. Kit assumes the same position beside her. I kneel on the floor between them, my heart racing, as I gaze at their delicious cunts, on display for me and I take a deep breath.

"We're all yours, Misty," says Kit. "Dive in."

"Who's first?" I ask.

The end.