**Showing my Sister**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

There is something about the relationship between Mary and her older brother Zack that you just can’t put your finger on. Usually they are just like your average brother and sister but sometimes there’s something between them that I’m having real trouble describing. I’ve considered words like atmosphere, tone, energy, connection, karma, love, admiration, conveyance and vibe, not none of them correctly describe what is invisibly there.

The thing is, whenever Zack tells Mary to do something, she just does it. She never questions the order, she just does it. She knows that she is doing what she is told and will talk about doing it with Zack but to other people she never says,

“Zack told me to do it,” it is always, “I don’t know why I did it. I just did it.”

This all started when Mary was 10 and Zack was 13 when Zack jokingly told Mary to wash his bike. Zack fully expected Mary to refuse and tell him to get lost but she didn’t, she got out the hosepipe and a sponge and washed off all the mud that had accumulated on it when Zack and his mates had been riding through the woods.

Zack was dumbfounded, I mean what boy’s little sister would do that for him, its just crazy, but Mary had done it without questions or complaints, even smiling at Zack when the job was done.

Zack quizzed Mary afterwards, asking her what she’d broken in his room, what she wanted from him, and other such things, but all she said was that she wanted nothing in return.

A few days later Zack was still trying to work out what Mary wanted from him, they were home alone for a couple of hours so Zack thought that he’d experiment to see if it was a one-off or what. He told her to go and get him a glass of juice and a biscuit, and she did, no questions and nothing in return.

Zack was still puzzled so he thought that he’d tell her to something outrageous. He told her to take her dress off and only put it back on when she heard their parents return.

Zack was totally amazed when Mary did just that, leaving her playing with her toys wearing just her cotton knickers and training bra and acting like it was a normal thing to do.

Zack just didn’t understand what was wrong with his sister. He considered talking to his mother about it but he didn’t want to risk Mary or him getting into trouble.

Over the next days and weeks Zack kept trying to work out why Mary was acting like that, and only with him. Okay, she always did what their parents told her, but usually refused to do the silly things that her friends told her to do.

Zack eventually forgot about it and they continued like your average brother and sister. It wasn’t until Mary was 18 and at college, and their parents were out shopping one Saturday that Zack got reminded of those incidents all those years ago. Mary was in the shower and she had forgotten to lock the bathroom door when Zack walked in to go for a pee. Mary was behind the shower curtain with the water pouring down on her when she realised that someone was in the room with her. The shower curtain was white so the couldn’t see who it was so she screamed.

Zack stopped walking to the toilet and said,

“Relax Mary, it’s only me.”

Mary stuck just her head round the side of the curtain, saw Zack and said,

“Get out Zack, you shouldn’t be in here.”

“You didn’t lock the door.”

“But I’m naked.”

“Are you?”

“Of course I am, I’m having a shower, get out.”

Zack suddenly remembered Mary always doing as he told her so he thought that he’d see if he still had whatever power it was still worked on Mary so he said,

“Show me.”

A spilt second later the shower curtain opened and Zack saw his not so little sister in all her glory. She was just standing there with one hand on the shower curtain and the other by her side.

“You look good sis, turn around and let me see your butt.”

Mary let go of the curtain and turned.

“Cute little butt sis. Finish your shower, get dried then come outside to the back yard and bring a beer for me. Loose the towel and don’t put any clothes on.”

Mary turned and got on with her shower.

Zack couldn’t believe his luck and he had trouble having the pee that he went in there for. As he washed his hands he looked to his sister, she was soaping her arms and the curtain was still wide open.

“Crunch time.” Zack thought as he went back outside and sat where he had been before.

Five minutes later out walked Mary, totally naked and with a bottle of beer in her hand.

“Thank you Mary, have a seat and enjoy the sun.”

Mary did and they talked for ages and about all sorts of things with Zack getting glimpses of his little sister’s tits, bald pubes and the front of her slit. Zack was just thinking about telling her to go and get him another beer when he heard their parents car enter their drive.

“Go and put your bikini on Mary.” Zack said.

Mary stood up, turned and went into the house with Zack looking at her cute butt as she walked.

Zack stood as well and went to see if his parents needed a hand carrying anything and when they didn’t he went back to the chair and enjoyed the sun.

Five minutes later Mandy was back, and she was wearing her bikini.

“This is weird.” Zack thought, and he again tried to work out what the hell it was that was causing Mary to do whatever he told her.

Mary spread the towel that she was carrying on the grass and lay on it on her back with Zack watching her and still trying to work out what the hell was going on.

Ten minutes later their mother came out and told Mary that she should have gone to the beach saying that it’s much better sunbathing on the beach than the back garden.

“Can I borrow daddy’s car tomorrow please?” Mary asked.

“He needs it tomorrow but I’m sure that Zack will drive you there won’t you Zack? Maybe spend the day together at the beach.”

Zack thought for a second then said,

“Sure, why not, I haven’t been to the beach for ages.”

It’s only about 30 minutes to the really nice beach that is out in the middle of nowhere with a car park at one end and at the end of the dead-end road that goes there.

Zack’s mind started to go into overdrive. Although they’d been there lots of times when they were kids he’d recently heard a rumour that some people sunbathed naked there. Could he get Mary to strip naked there?

His shorts started to change shape as he thought about his sister naked on the beach. Would there be lots of people there who would see her? Could he tell her to masturbate on the beach in front of some strangers. Poor Zack had to start thinking about something else to avoid having an accident in his shorts.

He thought about it some more in bed that night and had to use some tissues to avoid leaving his mother some tell-tail signs when she changed the sheets.

At breakfast the next morning their mother asked if they were going to the beach for the day. Mary looked at Zack who looked at Mary and said,

“Yes we are, probably stay there all day unless the weather breaks.”

“Okay,” their mother said, “don’t forget to take some sunblock and a snack for lunch.”

With that their mother and father got up and left them. When they were doing the washing up Zack said,

“Put on your shortest dress Mary, and don’t bother with any underwear.”

Mary smiled and said,

“Yes Zack.”

Thirty minutes later Zack’s car was reversing out of the drive with Mary sat beside him. She was indeed wearing an old summer dress that was quite short and her pokey nipples told him that she wasn’t wearing a bra.

Zack felt his cock stir.

Thirty minutes later the car was pulling into the car park. It was still only mid morning and there wasn’t a lot of cars there but Zack suspected that that would change as the day wore on.

When they got out of the car they went to the back of the car to get their belongings. Zack opened it and Mary bent over to put the things that had fallen out of the bag back in before lifting it out. Zack had taken advantage of the unexpected situation to take a step back and look to see if Mary’s dress had ridden up. It had, and he could see her bald pussy between her cheeks.

His cock stirred again.

They walked the short distance to the beach with Zack trying to decide if he wanted them to sunbathe near the path between the car park and the beach, or in the dunes a little way along.

Zack decided near the path and he looked around for a spot and walked over to it. He reckoned that people walking from the car park would easily see what he hoped would be the naked Mary.

“Let’s stop here for a while Mary, we can maybe move to the dunes later.”

“Okay Zack.” Mary replied and they put their bags down and spread their towels.

Mary was just starting to unbutton her dress when Zack said,

“Don’t bother with the bikini Mary, you’ll only end up with tan lines.”

“Okay.” Mary said and continued taking off her dress leaving her stood there totally naked.

“You look good sis.” Zack said as they both lay down, Mary on her back and Zack on his stomach to hide the bulge in his shorts.

They were silent for a while, Zack watching the handful of people arriving and looking at Mary as they passed quite close to them.

Poor Zack, his brain just could not work out why Mary was acting the way that she was. Nude on a beach just wasn’t the Mary that he grew up with, was it really possible that he had some magical power over her?

About an hour later Mary turned over then asked Zack to put some sunblock on her back. There was no way that he was going to refuse so he got up onto his knees and started up by her shoulders. As he worked his way down her back Zack said,.

“You do want me to do your butt don’t you Mary?”

“Yes, of course, all over.”

Zack rubbed the sunblock all over her butt and into the crack. As he started on her thighs her legs opened a bit and he thought,

“Well she did say all over.”

And his hands slid up to her pussy. As soon as he touched it she moaned and spread her legs some more.

“You like that don’t you Mary?”

“Yes.”

Zack continued massaging the sunblock into every nook and cranny of her pussy, concentrating on the best parts, and soon she was cumming, right there on the beach with people walking by. What’s more she wasn’t holding back in the vocal department and people really stared at her and Zack.

Zack moved down her thighs then let her just lay there with her eyes closed. He wondered if she’d gone to sleep.

A short while later she jumped a little then turned over.

“You do want your front doing now Mandy, don’t you?”

“Yes Zack.”

This was it, Zack had been invited to rub sunblock on her front and he wasn’t going to miss even one square millimetre.

Before long Mary was moaning again as Zack massaged her breasts, paying lots of attention to her nipples. Her breathing was getting heavier and her moans were getting louder and more frequent. Things died down a little as he left her breasts but built up again as he got closer to her pussy. Her legs automatically opened as Zack’s fingers found her vulva.

When he found her clit and started rubbing it she had her second orgasm of the day, again a loud one with her body jerking to the spasms and convulsions.

Zack moved down from her pussy to cover her legs then left her to soak up the sun and maybe absorb what had just happened.

Later Zack got restless so he told Mary to go for a walk with him. She got up and they walked the whole length of the beach and back with her not showing any signs of embarrassment as they walked, passing couples, singles and families, about a quarter of them being as naked as she was.

When they got back to their towels Zack decided that he was going to try to push her limits some more by showing her off in the small town that was a few miles down the road.

“Don’t lay down again Mary, collect your things, we’re going to the town to get something to eat.”

“Okay,” Mary said, and picked up her dress to put it on.

“Don’t put that back on until we get to the car Mary.”

“Okay.”

Mary got a couple of strange looks as they walked back to the car, Zack having told her not to cover her pussy with the bag she was carrying.

At the back of the car Mary had just put her dress on when Zack stopped her and told her to unbutton the dress from the hem up to her pubic bone and to pull the elasticated top down so that her nipples were peeking over the top.

Again, Mary did it without even blinking.

Just as Zack was about to start the car he turned to Mary and said,

“Take your shoes off and put your feet on the dash, well apart, and play with your pussy. We’re not getting out until you’ve cum.”

Her bare feet were soon up on the dash and her right hand was rubbing her pussy. She was still like that when Zack pulled into a little car park in the town.

Zack deliberately parked the car near the entrance / exit where people were coming and going and reminded Mary that they weren’t getting out of the car until she’d cum, her fingers having stopped rubbing and her knees closed.

Her knees opened again and her fingers got busy again as Zack wound down the windows so that people could hear her as well as see her.

About 3 minutes later Mary got a few stares as people walking by looked to see where the moaning was coming from.

Orgasm over and Mary being coherent again, Zack told Mary to get out of the car. When they both went to the front of the car Zack looked at Mary and told her to lower her dress so that her areolas were visible. Then he told her to hold the sides of the skirt part of her dress and pull it apart.

She did and he could just see her slit. He wasn’t quite happy and he told her to undo another button. Telling her to pull apart the sides of the dress again so he could see all of her bald pubes, and he was happy.

“Let go of your dress.”

She did and it fell back and covered her. Then he told her to stay where she was whilst he walked away, then to follow him when he waved to her. He wanted to see how far her dress opened when she walked and was happy when he got glimpses of her slit as she approached him.

“Good, come on Mary, your legs look good.”

Mary smiled at him and they walked side by side to the main street of the town, Zack looking at the people they approached to see if they noticed Mary’s flashing. Only 1 young man noticed and he elbowed his mate to let him know. Zack smiled as the 2 young men stared at Mary’s slit until the 2 pairs passed each other.

Zack decided to push Mary a little more, wondering if his instruction to expose 1 nipple would reach Mary’s limit and she’d object.

It didn’t and they continued walking with 1 of Mary’s rock hard nipples on display.

They came to a cafe that had setup business in a vacant shop and Zack decided to get something to eat and drink. Going in Zack directed Mary to a table in 1 of the big windows and to a chair where she could look out onto the street.

When they sat down Zack told Mary to keep her knees shoulder width apart. She did and from where he was stood he could see her bald pubes, slit, 1 full, hard nipple and part of the areola round the other nipple. Satisfied, he sat at the other side of the table where he could see the people walking by, and, if he turned his head, everyone in the cafe.

It wasn’t long before the cafe’s waiter went over to them. He was a middle-aged man and he quickly saw what was on display. Not saying anything about what he saw, he took their order without looking at either of their faces.

Whilst they waited, Zack tried to quiz Mary about why she always did what he told her, even if it meant that she was exposing parts of her body that had never seen daylight before. His efforts were as fruitless as the previous times that he’d quizzed her, Mary just saying,

“Because you’re my brother and it’s only right that I do what you tell me.”

“Even if it means that you are exposing your pussy or little tits?” Zack asked.

“There’s no need for me to be embarrassed if you are telling me to do it.”

“So if any of my mates told you to strip you’d do it Mary?”

“No, they aren’t my brother.”

“What if I told you to do what they say?”

“Then I would.”

“Even strip naked?”

“If you had told me to do what they told me to do, yes.”

“Even if our parents were in the same room?”

“If you had told me to do what they told me to do, yes.”

The conversation continued until their food and drinks arrived without Zack learning anything about the reason for her unusual behaviour.

As they ate Zack decided to push her even more and he asked,

“So if I told you to give me a blowjob would you do it?”

“If you told me to, yes.”

“And if I told you that I was going to fuck you would you let me?”

“If you told me to, yes.”

Zack was silent for ages as he contemplated the idea of fucking his little sister.

They left the cafe as Zack realised that he hadn’t even looked to see if anyone from the street had seen Mary’s slit. What he did know was that no one in the cafe had said anything about Mary’s exposure.

Feeling more confident, Zack told Mary to undo the remaining buttons on the skirt part of her dress and was annoyed with himself for not telling her to wear a dress that buttoned all the way from top to bottom.

They walked on with Mary flashing her bald pubes and slit with every step that she took.

Further down the road Zack saw an ice cream van. He could see a man leaning out and handing a cone to a young girl and Zack decided to let the man see Mary’s nipples. As they got close Zack told Mary to pull the elasticated top of her dress down so that it ended below her nipples.

Without any hesitation Mary did so, then turned to Zack to let him see that she had done as he had instructed. Zack put his hands out and pulled and twisted Mary’s nipples leaving them like new pencil erasers. Then he gave Mary some money and told her to go and join the serving queue the ask for 2 x 69s with flakes.

“You mean 99s don’t you Zack?” Mary asked.

“I want 99s but ask for 69s Mary.”

“Okay.”

Mary joined the queue and Zack went to the side where he could see the serving man’s face. The 2 young men in front of Mary in the queue were totally unaware that the young woman behind them was displaying her nipples and Zack smiled as he thought what they would do if the turned and realised.

As soon as the man looked down on Mary to hear what she wanted he saw her nipples. Zack could tell that by the expression on the man’s face.

“Sorry luv, what was it you wanted?”

“2 x 69’s with flakes please.”

“Do you mean 99’s?”

“Yes, 69’s please, with flakes.”

Zack saw the man smiling. He also saw that Mary’s nipples appeared to have got a little bigger.

The man got the cones, all of the time glancing over to Mary to see her nipples and Zack wondered if the man was wondering if Mary knew what was on display.

The man passed the 99’s to Mary and she held them in one hand whilst passing the money with her other hand.

The man fumbled passing the change to Mary and a pound coin dropped to the floor outside the van and rolled behind and to one side of Mary. She stepped back behind the coin then squat down to pick it up.

The man watched as the skirt part of Mary’s dress opened and fell outside her thighs. Of course her knees were wide open and Zack saw the man smile as he saw Mary’s bald pubes and her slit. Zack smiled as much as the man did, even though he couldn’t see Mary’s bald pubes.

From there they walked back to the car, Mary’s dress opening with every step that she took, making her slit and bald pubes visible to everyone walking towards them along with her nipples that were still stopping the dress from sliding back over her tits.

Before the car set off on the journey home Zack told Mary to take her dress off and they drove home with Mary sitting there the same as she would have if she’s had her dress on.

Each time they passed a vehicle Zack looked over to the driver to see if he/she had noticed Mary. None had.

Zack told Mary to put her dress on only when the car was driving down their street.

One of the first things that Zack did when they got back was to go online and order Mary a laser depilator. He never wanted to see any stubble on Mary’s pubes and pussy again. When it arrived he told Mary that she had to use it straight away and to read and follow the instructions about checking and using it whenever required.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

A few weeks later, as summer was approaching, Zack and Mary’s parents dropped a bombshell that made Zack very happy. Their parents were going on a 3 week cruise.

Zack’s brain was in overdrive trying to think about ways that he could show his sister naked. He would have to go to work those 3 weeks but his sister would be at home alone during the day.

Whilst thinking about that he wondered if he could get Mary away from their parents on a holiday somewhere hot for a week or two. He thought that the odds were good because Mary hadn’t said anything about going away herself. He made a mental note to book a couple of weeks holiday at work the next day.

Back to his parent’s cruise, they were going away the weekend before Mary’s college packed-up for the summer and his first thought was that he’d send her to college wearing no underwear and a really short skirt.

“Give the guys in her class something to drool over,” he thought.

Then he thought of an additional thing to tell her to do, tell her to flash her pussy to a teacher or other member of her class whenever she got the opportunity.

Satisfied with that idea he moved on to a party. A party for him and his mates and get Mary to be the only girl there, the only naked girl there.

Thinking of Mary being naked at home he decided that he would keep Mary naked for all the time that their parents were away, apart from when she had to go to college, or go to the shops.

Zack decided to stop there, before he creamed his pants just thinking about the fun that he was going to have.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The next day he booked a couple of weeks holiday from his plumbing job and that evening he did some research on holidays around the Mediterranean. Places that had nude beaches and reputation for wild nights.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

A couple of days later when all the family were at home Zack asked his parents about their cruise. His mother was keen to tell Zack and Mary all about where they would be going. After letting her drone on for quite a while Zack said,

“I’ve got a couple of weeks holiday coming up a week after you get back. I was thinking of going somewhere round the Mediterranean, spend a couple of weeks on the beaches.”

“Are you going with some of your mates?” Zack’s father asked.

“That was the original plan but none of them could get the time off so I might just go on my own.”

“That won’t be much fun Zack,” his mother said, “Mary, are you planning on going away anytime over the summer break?”

“No mum.”

“There you go then, you two can go together.”

“I don’t know that that’s such a good idea mother,” Zack said, “we might only be able to get a double room this late.”

“Most holiday hotels in that part of the world sell a room with 2 single beds next to each other as a double room. I’m sure that you two would be able to manage without any embarrassing moments. What do you say Mary?”

“Anyone for a cup of tea?” Zack asked, “Mary, come and give me a hand.”

Mary followed Zack into the kitchen, and whilst the kettle was boiling Zack told Mary that she was to tell her mother that she thought that they’d manage with just one room and that they could get changed in the bathroom.

Ten minutes later Zack was on his computer looking at some of the potential holidays that he’d previously found. He called his parents and Mary to the computer and showed them to everyone.

“I can’t afford any of those, I haven’t go a job.” Mary said.

“Don’t you worry about that Mary.” Her mother said, “We can’t have you being the only one who can’t go on a holiday, your father and I will pay for you won’t we father?”

“Yes darling.”

Then Zack’s mother spotted a topless girl in one of the photos of the hotel pool.

“Oh, I don’t think that you two should be going there, there’s a girl without her bikini top on.”

“Don’t worry mother,” Mary said, “I’m sure that my big brother will stop me from doing anything that I shouldn’t be doing.”

“That’s right mum,” Zack added, “I’ll make sure that she does everything that I tell her.”

Zack was happy and he booked the holiday right then. Later, when he was alone with Mary he said,

“You’ll love it there Mary, a lively resort with a nudist beach just up the road.”

“And I’m guessing that that’s where you will take me every day Zack.”

“No, some days you will lounge around the hotel pool and let the people there see your naked body.”

“There will probably be little kids there Zack.”

“No there won’t, it’s an ‘adults only’ hotel. There will be no kids for their parents to get upset about you being naked.”

“And the kids on the beaches.”

“I doubt very much that the kids will give a damn about anyone being naked, it’s just their parents that get upset.”

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The next couple of weeks dragged for Zack then finally his parents were wheeling their suitcases out to the taxi. Both Zack and Mary waved them off the Mary went to her room.

Zack had other plans for her. When he found her in her room Zack went in and said,

“Mary,” Zack said, “whilst our parents are away there’s a few things that you need to do differently.”

“Like what?”

“Firstly, whilst you are at home you will be naked all of the time, and that includes if we have any visitors. Secondly, whenever you go out you will not wear underwear, you will also not wear trousers, jeans, tights or shorts and your skirts will be no longer that 8 cm below your pussy.”

“Does that include college? Because I still have 3 days left there.”

“Yes Mary, it does include college. I’m glad that you mentioned college Mary, you will decide what you will wear on each of those days, the night before and you will seek my approval for what you want to wear.”

“Okay.”

“Thirdly, the being naked all the time here includes the back garden, and if it is a sunny day, and you have nothing better to do, you will sunbathe out there naked so that you get an all-over tan ready for our holiday. Fourthly, when you go to bed you will sleep on top of the duvet, leaving your bedroom door open.”

“Okay.”

“Do you have any problem with any of these things Mary?”

“No, if that’s what you want me to do then that is what I will do. Should I take my clothes off now Zack?”

“Do you have to go out for anything?”

“No.”

“Then strip right now.”

“Yes Zack.”

“Good, I’m glad that we are on the same page.”

Zack was really looking forward to the next 3 weeks and he’d already arranged for a few of his mates to come over that evening for a bit of a party.

Both siblings went about their normal day until early afternoon when Zack told Mary to put on a dress and shoes because they were going to the supermarket. Being a reasonably warn day, Mary came out wearing a summer dress. Mary’s nipples told Zack that she wasn’t wearing a bra but the dress wasn’t thin enough for him to be able to see if she was wearing knickers.

“Lift the front of your dress Mary, I need to check that you aren’t wearing any knickers.”

Mary did and Zack was pleased when he saw her slit and bald pubes.

“Good girl, come on, let’s go.”

Fifteen minutes later Zack was pushing a trolley round the supermarket and Mary was filling it with what every Zack told her. Needless to say that Zack had her bending over quite a lot although her goodies weren’t on display because of the length of her dress.

During the drive home Zack said,

“Mary, after we’ve got the food sorted for the party, we will go through all you skirts and dresses, you will put on the ones that I tell you and I will decide by how much you will shorten them.”

They did, and they did, Zack explaining that 2 of skirts were to be shortened more at the front than at the back. The fronts being so short that anyone walking up to her would be able to see her slit. Then Zack told Mary to start on the shortening work.

Mary got stuck into the dressmaking work and didn’t realise that it was getting into the evening until she heard the boisterous voices of some young men. Coincidentally, at the same time, Zack was thinking that it was about time that he introduced his younger sister to some of his work colleagues that had never met her before, and he was sure that the other guys that were there would also want to get re-acquainted with her.

Zack went to Mary’s room and told her to stop working on the skirt that was on the sewing machine, and to make a blindfold out of some of the off-cuts that were piled on the floor.

Not asking what Zack wanted a blindfold for, Mary got to work and 10 minutes later there she was modelling the blindfold. Zack tried a few things to make sure that she couldn’t see anything.

“Shall I get back to finishing the skirt I was working on Zack?”

“No Mary, you’ve done enough work for today, it’s time for you to have some fun, keep the blindfold on and come with me.”

Mary didn’t object when Zack led her down the stairs and into the lounge where half a dozen of his mates were drinking.

The room went silent as soon as Mary walked in wearing nothing but the blindfold and with her hands beside her hips.

“Fucking hell Zack, who is this?”

“Everyone,” Zack shouted, “this is my little sister Mary. Tonight she is here to please your eyes, and only your eyes. None of you will fuck any of her 3 holes. And, she needs to keep the blindfold on at all times so if you are talking to her you can give her a false name and tell her that you are a billionaire if you want to. It you want, you may photograph or video her, but please guys, this is for your pleasure, not for everyone around the world to see, so keep it private.”

Turning to face Mary Zack continued,

“Mary, my sweet little sister, you will not attempt to take the blindfold off even if you think that you recognise the voice of the person talking to you and you want to confirm your suspicions. Oh, and the guys here include some of my friends, some of my work colleagues, some of your college mates and a couple of your girlfriend’s boyfriends.”

“Oh gawd, really Zack, this is so embarrassing.”

“It’s meant to be embarrassing Mary. But at the same time I’m guessing that you will find all this a big turn on so whenever you want to masturbate just do it wherever you are. And feel free to ask anyone if you can borrow their fingers or tongue.”

Well, of course, just about all the guys wanted to talk to Mary, get a close-up look at her naked body and take some photos. It was like an ‘excuse me’ at an old fashioned dance as the guys tried to get to talk to her. Zack was always close by, watching her, not that he was worried for her, he wanted to see how she was reacting to all the clothed men talking to the naked her and her not being able to see any of them.

Someone gave Mary a glass of something to drink and after a first sip she decided that it was the tequila that she had been told that it was, the rest of the drink disappeared quite quickly.

Watching Mary was exciting for Zack as well. He found himself getting hard as Mary was getting turned on and touched.

It took a while for any of the guys to find the courage to actually touch her, well that’s touching her to do more than turn her or direct her in one direction or another. It was one of Zack’s mates that actually touched a tit first. He used a finger and thumb to pinch a nipple causing Mary to gasp then moan. Zack could tell by the way her body relaxed when her nipple was pinched that she enjoyed it. If her nipples could have got any bigger they would have as more and more guys went over to her and had a play with them causing her to moan some more.

When Mary had her first orgasm, Zack checked to see that no one was playing with her butt or pussy then was pleased that the cause of the orgasm was just the situation that she was in, and the fingers on her breasts. Zack had never before heard of a woman orgasming just by breast stimulation but he was pleased with the knowledge that his little sister could do that.

At first it was only a couple of the guys closest to Mary that realised that she was cumming but one of them shouted,

“SHE’S CUMMING.”

And soon all eyes were on her as her fists clenched and her whole body shook.

Zack was proud of his little sister.

Zack lost count of the number of times she was asked why she was naked and doing what Zack told her and every time she replied with the same thing,

“I don’t really know, I just felt like I should and Zack said that I should.”

Shortly after that first orgasm people started eating (the buffet). It was only a small buffet as there weren’t that many people there and it started disappearing fast. A couple of the guys fed sausage rolls, vol-au-vents and cocktail sausages to Mary as she stood there trying to answer the questions that she was being asked.

But overall, Mary was attracting less attention because of the food.

That changed when all the food was gone and one of the guys suggested that Mary get up on the table. Quite quickly the table was cleared and Mary was lifted up and pushed down onto her back.

By then everyone had had a good look and probably a play with her tits but she was now on her back and her bald pussy was attracting the eyes of everyone in the room.

Before long hands were caressing every square millimetre of exposed skin, tits and pussy included. As hands caressed her pussy her legs unconsciously opened revealing a bit more skin that could be caressed.

One of Zack’s friends said,

“Zack, mate, you said that we couldn’t fuck her but you didn’t say that we couldn’t finger fuck her. So can we?”

“You may use your fingers in any of her holes guys, just not your cocks.”

Needless to say that all those hands got even busier and they easily brought Mary to first one, then a second, then a third orgasm, all in rapid succession. After that third one Zack told everyone to back-off for a while. Telling them that she needed a rest.

Everyone did, going to what they originally expected to do when they arrived at the party, drink, talk and watch some football.

Zack went over to Mary and asked if she was okay.

“Yes, but I need a pee.”

Zack told her that he would take her, reminding her to leave the blindfold where it was.

“But how will I get up the stairs and into the bathroom?”

“I said that I will take you Mary.”

“Maybe I should get you a white cane.” Zack said as he directed her along the landing into the bathroom.

“Planning on keeping this blindfold on me are you Zack? And are you going to put me on the toilet and watch me pee?”

“Yes Mary, you’ve watched me pee so now I’m going to watch you.”

And he did, Mary taking her time relaxing so that the pee would actually come out. When she’d finished he watched her grope for the toilet paper then wipe herself and then flush the toilet.

“There Mary,” Zack said, “I think that you’d survive being blind.”

“No thanks Zack, I don’t know how truly blind people survive.”

“Neither do I, I don’t think that I could. Now, back to the table. If the football game is any good you might just be able to get some sleep.”

“You’re kidding, I’m naked in a room with a dozen or so virile young men, no chance. Just thinking about it has got me wet already. Finger me and see for yourself, you might as well, everyone else here has.”

There was no way that Zack was going to miss an opportunity like that so he did causing Mary to moan and the cum again.

“Wow, you have a very sensitive pussy Mary.”

“Put any girl in this situation and she’d be on the edge all the time brother, and can I take this blindfold off yet?”

“No Mary, not until everyone has left. You are not to see any of their faces.”

“Why?”

“Because I want you to look at all my friends in the future, your male college mates and your girlfriends boyfriends and wonder if they had groped your naked body and made you cum.”

“You know Zack, you can be a right bastard at times.”

“I know, but you’ll do anything that I tell you to and that includes enjoying yourself. You can’t tell me that you’re not enjoying this evening.”

“Yes I am enjoying it, even if it is so embarrassing and humiliating.”

“And you’ll enjoy the next 3 week being naked all the time, apart from when you have to go out.”

“I don’t want to do it, it’s going to be so embarrassing.”

“But you’ll do it.”

“If you tell me to do it.”

“Good, now lets see if anyone wants some dessert, GUYS, WHO WOULD LIKE SOME DESSERT? SORRY BUT WE ONLY HAVE ONE FLAVOUR.”

Zack shouted as he got Mary flat on her back on the table again. Mary automatically spreading her legs.

There was actually 7 guys there other than Zack and each one of them, in turn, dragged themselves away from the TV to go and have their dessert, each one of them making Mary cum. By the time everyone left, Mary was exhausted.

“You can clear-up tomorrow.” Zack said as he carried his little sister up to the shower, helped her shower, dried her and carried her to her bed before going back down to his mates.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Showing my Sister**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

During the next 3 weeks Mary had some VERY embarrassing experiences. For starters, after she’d cleaned-up after the party Zack told her to finish shortening her dresses and skirts then model them, then shorten them some more. He wasn’t happy until 3 of them were just long enough to cover her butt at the back, but not long enough to cover her slit at the front.

“Those are for if you go out before our parents get back, and for our holiday.” Zack said.

“Are telling me that when I go to college tomorrow I have to wear a skirt that doesn’t cover my pussy?”

“Yes Mary, that’s exactly what I’m telling you to do, but as it’s a skirt you can slide it round so that your slit is covered for half of the day. I’ll let you decide when you do that but in total, no more than half of the time you are wearing the skirt.”

“This going to be so embarrassing.”

“Don’t forget that a couple of the boys in your class were at the party and saw you totally naked, and ate your pussy so there’s no need to hide your slit from them.”

“But I had a blindfold on so I don’t know which boys it was.”

“Oh yes, so you did. I guess that you should show your slit to all the boys then.”

“Are you telling me or just suggesting?”

“Telling you Mary.”

“Right, tomorrow is going to be soo humiliating. And the girls are going to call me a slut or a skank or some other nasty names.”

“Ignore the girl’s comment, they’re only jealous.”

“That’s easy for you to say Zack.”

The rest of the skirts and dress’ that Mary shortened did end up covering both her butt and slit. Zack wanted them to be short enough so that Mary had to seriously think twice before bending over even a little bit; but long enough that her mother wouldn’t make any comments.

“What if mum or dad accidentally get a look up my skirts?”

“If it’s mother and she says anything just tell her that you didn’t have any clean knickers and that you are going to do your washing next, If it’s dad then I’d be surprised if he said anything, he likes a nice pussy just as much as I do.”

“Zack, are you saying that you and dad have discussed my pussy?”

“No Mary, just pussies in general.”

“Oh.”

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The next day Zack was up early for work, and as he drove from one job to the next he thought about Mary, would she really get naked as soon as she got home and stay naked, even if someone came to the door?

His last job of the afternoon gave him the opportunity to find out. He’s a plumber and he had to go and fix a leaky cistern at a house in the next street, so when he’d fixed it he parked his van just down the road from his house and walked there. He rang the doorbell and waited.

Zack was impressed when the door opened revealing a very naked Mary.

“Oh gawd, it’s you. I was so nervous.”

“Well done Mary, I’m pleased to see that you keep your word.”

Zack put his hand between Mary’s legs and discovered that she was quite wet. He dipped his index finger into her vagina and continued,

“And I see that you were enjoying the experience.”

Zack removed his finger and held it right in front of Mary’s face. She blushed as she opened her mouth to taste herself.

“Good girl Mary, you’re starting to enjoy your new found exhibitionism.”

“I’m not an exhibitionist. I’m only doing all this because you told me to do it.”

“You can tell me about your day at college when I get back, I have to go and take the van back now. Start the tea Mary.”

Zack left leaving Mary just standing there, just inside the open front door and thinking about what Zack had just said.

The tea was ready when Zack made it back home and they went and sat in the back garden to eat it.

Mary told Zack about her embarrassing moments at college and going there and back on the bus. She believed that around 25 people had seen her pussy that day and she kept saying that she shouldn’t be exposing herself like that.

“So no one said that you were dresses inappropriately Mary?”

“No, a couple of girls gave me filthy looks and a few boys told me that they liked my skirt, but that’s it.”

“None of the teachers said anything?”

“No, but Mr. Wilson was starting at my legs all through his lesson.”

“Nothing wrong with that Mary, you’ve got great legs and I would have been staring at them all day if I could have. You should be proud of your legs, right up to your stomach.”

“Only up to my stomach, are you saying that I’m fat or that there’s something wrong with my boobs?”

“Hell no Mary, you have an amazing body, all the non-gay men in this world would stare at it all day if they could.”

“Four boys tried to hit on me.”

“I’m surprised that it wasn’t 40 boys Mary, I told you, you look amazing, and another benefit of exposing yourself like that Mary is that maybe one of those boys was at the party and saw you naked and decided that he wanted to eat your pussy again.”

“Oh shit, I forgot about that, I tried to imagine that it was just you each time.”

“Oh, so you like the idea of me eating your pussy over and over?”

“It’s better than being eaten by strangers.”

“Are you sure about that Mary, the anonymity of strangers means that you can forget them easily and that you may never see them again. Less embarrassing that talking to a guy and wondering if he was one of the ones that ate you out.”

“Unless they are good at it like you Zack.”

“Tomorrow when a guy talks to you, wonder if it was him that was eating your pussy Mary.”

“Okay, but it will be embarrassing.”

“And a big turn-on, I bet that your pussy will be dripping and you’ll make a little puddle on the floor.”

“Stop it Zack. Do I really leak that much?”

“Maybe we should have an experiment the next time that my mates come around, strap a little bowl between your legs and then tease you and make you cum over and over, then look in the bowl. There might just be enough for you to have a good drink.”

“No there won’t.”

“Are you sure?”

Zack told Mary that she’d enjoyed exposing herself at college, which she emphatically denied but she didn’t have an answer for him when he fingered her pussy and stuck his very wet finger to her face.

Zack then took Mary out to the back garden to catch the last of the sun for the day. Whilst they were sat there Zack told Mary that he’d gone online the night before and ordered her a couple of new bikinis for the holiday.

“I don’t get any choice in what I wear then?”

“No, well not most of the time, but I’m sure that you’ll like these bikinis, the website said that all the girls are wearing them these days.”

“We’ll see, but I guess that I’ll be wearing them anyway.”

“That’s when you ARE wearing anything.”

Zack didn’t tell Mary that one bikini was totally see-through and the other was made of a fine mesh and was also totally see-through when you get close to it.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The next couple of days went much the same for Mary at college although on the last day a group of them had gone to the pub after all the lessons and Mary got a little tipsy. She told Zack that in the pub some of the boys had kissed and groped her. She told Zack that the skirt made it so much easier for them.

“So you enjoyed being kissed and groped?”

“I would have if it had been some of the good looking guys, or you Zack.”

Zack let that last couple of words go for then but he logged them away for future reference wondering if Mary actually wanted him to fuck her.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The day after that Mary was at home alone during the day and Zack had told her that she had to stay naked all of the time and Zack called in one time when he was in the vicinity. He was pleased to find her doing the housework totally naked when he rang the doorbell and she opened it wide letting whoever it was visiting see her naked.

After a quick visit to the toilet he said that he was off and as he passed her he quickly slid a finger along her slit and was pleased to find that she was wet.

“I’m sure that she actually likes being naked.” Zack thought as he walked down the street to where he had parked his van.

When Zack got home after work Mary had the tea ready and they went out into the back garden to eat it. As they were doing so, Zack thought about the neighbours, had any of them seen Mary out there naked?

He wasn’t overly worried about any of them saying anything to their parents as all the people that lived around there weren’t exactly social animals and only spoke to each other when it was necessary.

But there was a house at the bottom of the garden that had a young man living there and Zack had seen him in a back bedroom a couple of times. Mary’s room was at the back of their house so potentially, the young man would be able to see Mary in her bedroom. Zack told Mary to never close her curtains again.

They were just finishing their tea when Zack heard their doorbell ring.

“Go and see who that is Mary.”

She did, and 30 seconds later she came back followed by Terry, one of Zack’s mates.

“Hey Zack,” Terry said, “just thought that I’d call round and thank you for the other…...”

“The other day when I told you what to do to fix your hot tap.” Zack interrupted.

“Err yeah, that’s right.”

“I’ll get on with the washing-up and leave you 2 to talk.” Mary said picking up the used plates.

“Sorry Zack,” Terry said when they were alone, “I forgot. Damn man she’s cute, that ass, she looks even better in the sunlight. Are you sure that you’re not…”

“No mate, and you aren’t going to either.”

“Okay, okay, but you can’t stop me looking.”

“And I wouldn’t want to Terry. So, did you just come round here to perv on my little sister? Have a seat.”

“Hell yes.”

“Good for you mate. MARY, COME OUT HERE AND THINK BACK TO THE PARTY.”

When Mary came out Zack told her to sit on his lap, which she did, facing Terry.

“So Mary,” Zack said, “Do you think that Terry was one of the guys at the party that was groping your tits and eating your pussy?”

Mary looked at Terry and as she was doing so, she unconsciously spread her knees a bit and leaned back onto Zack’s shoulder, making more of her pussy visible to Terry.

“I don’t know, of course I couldn’t see any of the guys but your voice does sound familiar.”

“You’ve met Terry before so maybe you remember his voice from then.”

“Maybe, I honestly don’t know.”

“Are you embarrassed by Terry being here?”

“Yes, of course I am but you’ve told me to be here naked so here I am.”

“And I’m proud of you Mary.” Zack said as he looked at Mary’s chest and saw that her nipples looked rock hard and as big as he’s ever seen them.”

“So Mary,” Zack continued, “You don’t know if Terry has groped or fingered you, would you like him to do that to you now?”

“If that is what you want Zack?”

“I’m going to leave this decision to you Mary, so what’s it to be?”

“I think that you want me to let him so yes, do you want to grope my body Terry?”

That was a stupid question and Terry just patted his lap. No one said anything as Mary got up then sat on Terry’s lap with her back to him and leaning back on him with her legs open. Terry opened his knees, effectively spreading Mary’s as well, then his hands went round her, one to her tits and the other to her pussy.

“Give me your phone Terry.” Zack said.

Terry paused his groping, got his phone out and passed it to Zack who started taking photographs, and not of the birds stood on the garden fence watching.

Mary started moaning as soon as Terry’s fingers got working again and Zack clicked away.

A couple of minutes later Mary reached her climax and nearly shook them both off the chair.

When Zack thought that she would be coherent again he said,

“So Mary, after Terry’s fingers have made you cum do you want to revise your answer about Terry being at the party?”

“No, I still can’t tell, were you there Terry?”

Terry smiled and said nothing.

“At least you don’t have to wonder if Terry has made you cum each time that you see him.”

“True.” Mary replied just as Terry took his hand from her pussy letting Zack see just how wet her pussy was.

Zack and Terry talked for a while about boy’s things while Mary just lay back against Terry’s chest leaving her spread pussy for Zack to look at. After about 10 minutes Terry decided that he should be going and lifted Mary up then put her down on the chair and spread her legs so that Zack could still see her spread pussy.

“You like sitting like that don’t you Mary?” Terry asked just as he was leaving and not waiting for an answer.

“Do you?” Zack asked.

“Well it is comfortable and a bit cooler.”

“In that case, sit like that as often as you can, sod all this crossing of legs, girls never look comfortable when they cross their legs.”

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Over the rest of the 3 weeks at least one of Zack’s friends came round just about every evening and Zack let them grope and make Mary cum. Never once did she complain, quite the reverse as she seemed to be looking forward to it and almost complaining if no one arrived.

Zack stopped making surprise visits during the day as he became confident that she would be doing as she was told, Even to the point of saying that it was fun doing the housework naked.

One day Zack arrived home to find Mary out in the back garden sunbathing with one of her friends. Mary was naked but her friend was in her bra and knickers, her summer dress laying in a heap on the floor.

Jenny, Mary’s friend, tried to cover her bra and knickers when she saw Zack, but Mary did nothing. After Zack had said hello and then gone inside to get changed, Jenny said,

“Mary, you let your brother see you naked.”

“Yes, no big deal, he’s my brother, it isn’t as if he’s going to rape me or anything.”

“Mary, I heard a rumour about you the other week and I just discounted it because I thought that it just couldn’t be true, but now I’m starting to think that maybe it was true.”

“What rumour?”

“That your brother had a party and that you were the only girl there and that you were naked and that you let all the guys fuck you.”

“That is not true Jenny, no one fucked me, well not with their cocks.”

“But is the rest true?”

“Yes.”

“Oh my gawd Mary, I just never thought that you would do something like that, I mean you were always the prim and proper one, but you’ve just gone up in my estimation girl, tell me the whole story.”

So Mary did. Just as she was getting in to it Zack re-appeared with a bottle of wine and 3 glasses and Jenny said,

“Zack, you naughty boy, why didn’t you invite me?”

“You’d have got to get naked Jenny?”

“If Mary did then I certainly would have.”

“How about another party on Friday night girls, and invite some of your friends, just so long as they’ll get naked and let the guys grope them.”

“Is that what the guys did to you Mary?”

“Finish your story Mary.” Zack said.

She did, and the bottle of wine was empty before Mary finished.

“That’s soo cool Zack, keeping Mary wondering like that.”

“I still don’t know for definite who any of them were. I’ve got my suspicions about a couple of them but they’re not admitting to anything.”

“So are you all aroused when you see any of Zack’s mates?”

“Yes.”

“So you wanted them to grope you?”

“Yes, Zack made us wait until they’d all seen me close up, and by then I could have happily have let them gang-bang me.”

“Wow Zack, you sure do know how to keep a girl hanging there. Will it be like that at the party on Friday?”

“That depends on how many girls turn up. By the way, don’t invite any girl who isn’t prepared to go through what Mary did, and they have to be here and naked by 6 pm.”

“You just want to get a good look at them and sample the goods before your mates arrive.”

“And what’s wrong with that?

“Absolutely nothing Zack, you can sample these goods right now if you want?”

“No Jenny, you’ve been drinking, I only fuck sober girls.”

“You’re loss, but at least have a look at what you’re missing.”

With that Jenny took off her bra and knickers. She had bald pubes and pussy but Zack knew that already, her knickers were see-through, a fact that Jenny had obviously forgotten, and it would be a long time before Zack stopped remembering Jenny’s pussy. It’s nice and smooth, just a slit with a clit sticking out, like Mary, no big flaps sticking out.

“Very nice Jenny.”

“So which body do you prefer Zack, your sister’s or mine?”

“Jenny, I’m not playing that game, it’s not fair on either of you, you both have beautiful bodies. Now, what’s for tea Mary, I’m starving.”

“Spoil sport Zack.” Jenny said as Mary grabbed Jenny’s hand and dragged her inside.

Zack sat on the lounger that Mary had just vacated and was sure that he’d just blown the opportunity to fuck one of Mary’s friends. He was still regretting his actions when Mary shouted that tea was ready. He went inside to get his food and he saw that both girls were still totally naked and sat at the kitchen table eating.

“Zack,” Mary said, “Jenny is stopping the night, if that’s okay with you?”

“Sure, we can play Truth or Dare, or Twister if you like.” Zack suggested.

“Hmm, that could be interesting.” Jenny replied.

After they’d eaten, Zack started phoning his friends to tell them about the party on the Friday while Mary and Jenny cleared-up and dug out the twister game.

Zack was sat outside, beer in his hand, when the girls came out with the twister game. They were giggling as they spread the coloured circles sheet on the grass.

“Have you two been drinking?” Zack asked.

* 1. “We only had a couple of vodkas and oranges.” Jenny replied.

“Big ones by the looks of it.” Zack thought.

They started playing twister, well it was just the girls doing the twisting and they both were giving Zack a great view of their pussies.

When the sun started to go down, and the temperature dropped, they went inside to the lounge, got themselves another drink, sat on the floor and played truth or dare.

It started tame with Mary daring Zack to kiss Jenny for 2 minutes and it certainly looked like they were both enjoying the experience.

Mary took a truth and Jenny asked her to confess what Zack had done to her body.

“The best, or worst, was when he finger fucked me and made me cum.”

“So he hasn’t fucked you?”

“No.”

“You’re missing our there Zack, I’m 100 percent sure that Mary would let you fuck her.”

“She’s my sister.” Zack replied.

“And she’s on the pill so go for it Zack, stop thinking about all these stupid incest laws, they were made before the pill was invented and abortion was made legal so they are just stupid.”

“Hey,” Mary said, “that’s my body that you’re talking about.”

“Yes, and you should get as much pleasure out of it that you can Mary. Before today I thought that you were a goody-two-shoes and would never have fun like a lot of girls do, but when you opened that door, and I got talking to you, I realised that you’re actually one hell of a dark horse. Look at yourself Mary, you’re seriously considering fucking you own brother.”

“Am not.”

“Mary, your body says that you are, look at your nipples and I bet that you’re dripping.”

Mary blushed and said nothing.

“Who’s turn is it to spin the bottle?” Zack asked.

The bottle pointed to Jenny, she chose a dare and Zack dared her to 69 Mary until she orgasmed.

Mary’s jaw dropped then didn’t object when Jenny pushed her back onto the floor.

Zack watched with some discomfort in his shorts as the 2 girls ate each other, not stopping when Jenny orgasmed and only stopping when Mary orgasmed.

The next round saw Jenny dare Mary to give Zack a blowjob. As Mary got between Zack’s knees she looked up at his face for his approval. When he nodded his head Mary took his shorts and boxers off and got to work.

When Jenny thought that Zack was about to cum she told Mary to catch it all in her mouth and then show it to both of them.

She did, then looked up to Zack with her mouth open. He smiled then she turned to show Jenny. She too smiled then told Mary to swallow it all. She did, then opened her mouth to prove that she had done as she was told.

After that, Mary told the others that she was going to bed but not in her bed, in her parents bed. She invited both Jenny and Zack to join her.

The next few hours were spent with all 3 of them fucking the other 2. Zack actually fucking his sister as well as Jenny.

The next morning Zack asked Jenny about getting some more girls for the party and reminded her that they would be expected to do what Mary had done at the last party, especially the keeping of the blindfold on all the time.

As he was driving to work Zack was thing about him having crossed the line by fucking his sister but he remembered Jenny’s words and stopped feeling guilty.

When he got home that evening he asked Mary if she was okay with what had happened the previous night.

“Zack, I have to do what you tell me. I know that you didn’t tell me to fuck you but I knew that would have if your mouth hadn’t been full with Jenny’s pussy, so yes, I’m okay with what happened. Do you want to fuck me again, now?”

They were late eating their tea that night.

As he was driving home on the Friday, Zack was wondering how many girls would turn up, and he was pleased to find 3 naked girls when he walked in, and he watched a fourth arrive and strip naked when he got out of the shower.

Trying to concentrate on what he had to tell the girls, he told them that they had to keep the blindfolds on and that they had agreed to be naked all night, not mind getting groped or finger fucked and were happy to be photographed or videoed.

Jenny and the 2 other girls agreed so Zack told them to get naked then he set them to work.

The girls were getting the food and drinks ready while Zack was keeping an eye on the front of the hose to see when any of the guys were arriving. As soon as he saw one he ushered the girls upstairs to Mary’s bedroom and told them to put their blindfolds on and wait for him to go and get them.

About 15 of Zack’s mates arrived and were happy standing around drinking. I say happy but it was more like eagerly anticipating what Zack had told them would happen.

When Zack decided that no more people were coming he went back upstairs and found all 4 girls wearing their blindfolds and groping each other.

“What’s going on here?” Zack asked.

“We’re playing a guessing game, see if we can recognise each other by feeling each other’s tits.” Mary said.

“Well your fun is over, it’s time to do something similar with the guys downstairs. I’m going to line you all up then I want you to put your hands on the shoulders of the girl in front of you. I will then slowly walk you to the top of the stairs then downstairs. If you loose contact with the girl in front shout STOP and I will come and reconnect the little train. Okay?”

They all answered in the affirmative so Zack got to work getting a few giggles and moans as he grabbed hips and manoeuvred the girls into a little road train.

There were cheers from the guys as the 4 naked girls started to appear slowly coming down the stairs. Once all were down Zack manoeuvred each girl to a different part of the lounge and reminded them to keep the blindfold on. When he was happy that all 4 were in position he made a similar announcement to the previous week except that this time there were 4 naked girls, not just Mary.

Then Zack got himself a beer and watched what was going on.

All 4 girls soon had a drink in their hands and were involved in conversations. Eight nipples had looked rock hard when he’d positioned the girls and they certainly didn’t look like they’d shrunk. He wondered if any of the 8 or the 4 pussies were tingling, and if the 4 pussies were wet.

After about an hour Zack announced that the buffet was open, that there was plenty more beer in the kitchen, that hands were free to roam and cameras could be used just as soon as there was no food left.

Unsurprisingly, the food disappeared in a couple of minutes, some even managing to make its way to the girls.

At that point during the last party there was only one girl there, but with 4 blindfolded naked girls, Zack had to do something different. He decided upon a little competition between the girls. But first he needed some way of differentiating between the girls. Okay they all had names but Zack wanted to keep up the partial anonymity. What he chose to do was get a marker pen and write the numbers 1 through 4 on the skin over their pubic bones, thankful that all 4 were shaved bald.

As he was doing that he got a close look at each slit and decided that he liked his little sister’s the best because it was more like a slit than any of the other girls ones.

As he was writing the numbers he told each girl what her number was and reminded her that she was not to remove her blindfold until all the guys had gone home.

“Right guys, time for a competition. Taking each girl in turn you have to lift her onto the table then using only your hands, you have to make her cum. I will be timing you from the time that her feet leave the floor until her body reveals that she is cumming.

Girls, there are no prizes, just the fun and pleasure so no cheating, no fake orgasms.”

All 4 girls agreed and Zack got his watch, a pen and paper then said, “GO”.

Girl number one screamed as many hands lifted her up into the air and lowered her onto the table, her legs automatically opening as wide as the male bodies around the table would allow.

There’s only so many hands that can attack a pussy at one time so the others settled for any girl skin that they could reach and soon girl one was moaning and swearing and then shouting that she was cumming.

Zack recorded the time and told the guys that they could lifted her off the table. No one moved except the girl who was still enjoying orgasm, and she wasn’t yet capable of getting off the table. When the guys decided that she was over it they lifted her off the table and put her down on the sofa to complete her recovery.

The same actions were repeated for girls 2, 3 and 4, Zack recording the times

Then Zack told everybody about his second idea for a game. Each girl in turn, had to squat down and impale herself on an empty beer bottle. Then guided by one guy holding her hands in front of her, she had to carry the bottle to the back door, then the front door then back to the lounge. If the bottle slid out, her guide would stand it up and let the girl use one hand to impale herself with it again. Then it was both hands to her guide to continue.

Zack’s idea for a third game was to take the girls into the kitchen and close the door. In random order the girls were led to the closed lounge door and told to bend over with straight and parted knees so that when the door was opened her spread pussy was visible.

The other 3 girls had to remain hidden in the kitchen until the girl displaying her butt had been stood for 30 seconds then the door was shut.

Each guy had to give the number of the girl who he thought it was and Zack recorded the numbers.

The exercise was repeated until all 4 girls had been stood there with their spread butts and pussies displayed.

Zack’s fourth game was for each girl in turn to be placed back on the table and for objects to be inserted in her pussy by different guys. She then had one chance to guess what it was.

The object that Zack chose were: -

His mother’s rolling pin.

The TV remote control.

A Banana.

A Cucumber.

A Bicycle pump – being used whilst inside the vaginas.

A Wine bottle.

A Frozen Sausage.

A Broom handle.

The Marker Pen.

Of course all the games got a lot of cheering and support from the guys and no one really cared when Zack announced that: -

Jenny won the first game.

Mary won the Beer Bottle challenge.

Ben won the ‘guess who’s pussy it was’ game guessing all 4 pussies correctly.

April won ‘guess what had just been put in your pussy’ game.

Zack also told everyone that he was ‘well pleased’ that everyone, especially the girls, had relaxed and treated everything just as it was, a bit of fun. He also thanked the girls for keeping their blindfolds on all evening saying that it added to the mystery and anonymity, which he said may have helped the girls to relax and enjoy themselves.

He then got a bit blunt with the guys telling them to piss off home so that the girls could remover their blindfolds and get dressed.

Zack watched as the guys left although April and Summer appeared to have struck up a friendship with a couple of his mates and were tongue wrestling before the guys finally left. Zack wondered if they’d swapped numbers and real names.

Finally, all the guys were gone and the girls could remove their blindfolds. Zack had had enough by then and told them that he was going to bed and leaving them to their gossip.

He was just nodding off when he felt a naked girl get into his bed alongside him. It was Jenny, who was still naked.

It was nearly 2 hours later when Zack finally got to sleep.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning Zack got woken up by Jenny giving him a blowjob and when he finally made it downstairs wearing just his boxers he found Mary totally naked and April and Sumner, both wearing just thongs, talking and drinking coffee. The naked Jenny was right behind Zack.

Mary got up, went over to Zack, kissed him on his cheek and asked him what he wanted for breakfast.

“Just coffee please sis. So girls, did you enjoy yourselves last night?”

Zack half expected them to say that they had because of the anonymity of it but he wasn’t expecting them to be gushing with praise for him for organising it. Even Mary was ecstatic and wanting him to organise another party.

Zack told them that he’d think about it but he’d need some new ideas for games.

Eventually, the talking died down and April, Jenny and Summer got dressed and left leaving the still naked Mary begging Zack to fuck her saying that they’d wasted way too long not doing it.

Zack had other ideas though. After they both showered, separately, Zack told Mary to put on her thinnest, shortest summer dress and he told her that they were going into town to buy her a couple of bikinis for when the went to a beach where nudity wasn’t allowed, and for wearing around the hotel and holiday town.

Mary reminded him that he’d already bought her 2 bikinis.

“Not like the ones that I want to get you today, these will be G string knickers and matching, soft, bralettes, all of the see-through variety and all string tied. They went to all the lingerie shops in town and Zack was very pleased when he found one that sold G strings and bras with no material, just the strings.

He bought Mary 2 sets of those as well as 2 sets of the see-through material ones. All 4 items being so small and lightweight that Zack could screw them all up in one hand.

Zack visualised Mary wearing one of the sets and walking down a street full of tourists.

On the Sunday Zack took Mary to the same beach where he’d got her naked in public for the first time. This time though, he told her to wear just one of her material-less G strings and bras. Before they left home Zack sent her to the bottom of the garden and confirmed that from a distance Mary looked just like any other girl wearing a G string bikini, and that it was only when she approached him that it became obvious that her tits and slit were uncovered.

As Mary walked up and down the garden Zack marvelled at his little sister’s body, the curves, the lack of flab, her pointed, small tits. To him she was just perfect.

Five minutes later they were in the car, the only clothing that Mary had with her was the material-less G string and bra. Throughout the journey Zack looked for places where he could stop alongside vehicles that had the driver sitting higher up as he was hoping that they’d look down and see the virtually naked Mary.

The thing was, Mary told Zack that the strings made her feel like she were wearing a normal bikini. That pleased Zack and he had another visions of her walking down a busy street on holiday with everyone looking at her exposed tits and slit.

As soon as Mary went to the back of the car in the car park to help carry the blankets and other things, Zack pulled on the strings of her G string and top. Both items fell to the ground leaving Mary even more naked. Zack picked them up and threw them in the back of the car.

“You want me to walk onto the beach without anything to put on Zack?”

“Yes Mary, is that a problem?”

“Not at all.”

They actually had a great time, Mary’s all-over tan coming along nicely for them being in England. Zack was feeling proud of his sister as they walked all along the beach with her totally naked and showing no signs of embarrassment.

Zack and Mary walked the full length of the beach 3 times that day with Zack wanting everyone on the beach to get a good look at Mary. He also sent her back to the car on her own once and when she returned she told Zack that she’d been quite nervous without him being with her.

Twice when Mary said that she was hot, Zack told her to go and cool-off in the water. It was the middle of summer but as always, the sea around England was cold and Mary didn’t stay in the water for long. When she came out her nipples were like bullets but her clit had shrivelled back behind its hood.

When Zack told her about her hidden clit Mary told him that it was his fault and that if he’d gone into the water his cock would have shrivelled nearly as small as her clit.

Zack couldn’t disagree with her and took her for another walk to let the people see the 2 bullets on her small tits.

Unsurprisingly, Zack wouldn’t let Mary put even her her ‘strings only’ bikini on for the journey home, not even when the car pulled into their drive and Mary had to walk to the house totally naked.

They showered together then went to their parents bed where they stayed until the next morning, neither of them getting much sleep.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

There was just 4 nights before their parents got back from their cruise and Zack only let Mary put some clothes on when they went to the supermarket to stock up for their parents. The evening before that Zack phoned for a pizza delivery and Mary had to open the door for the delivery guy then get the money from Zack. He took his time sorting it out leaving the pizza guy staring at Mary’s bare butt for ages before getting another full frontal view as she walked back to him.

The day that their parents returned Zack was at work and Mary cleaned the house and changed the sheets on their parents bed, getting finished just in time to put a skirt and top on before she heard the front door opening.

As well as telling Mary all about their cruise, her mother wanted to know how Mary and Zack had got on being alone in the house together. Mary smiled and thought about everything that had happened but just said,

“We got on okay, no fights, no arguments and he even took me to the beach one Sunday.”

“Good, so will you be able to survive a 2 week holiday together?”

“I think that we’ll manage, he can do his thing during the day and I can do mine.”

Mary wanted to say what she really imagined that they’d be doing but she didn’t want to upset her mother.

“So do you need anything for the holiday Mary? Any new clothes or other things?”

“No I don’t think so thank you mum, Zack has bought me a couple of bikinis and other clothes.”

“That’s good of him, you’ll have to show me your new clothes sometime, let me see what young girls are wearing these days.”

“Yes, I’ll do that.” Mary quietly said whilst thinking,

“No chance mother, you’d have a heart attack if you saw me in them.”

Mary had to listen to her mother’s account of her cruise all over again when Zack got home from work. All the time giving Zack flashes of her bare pussy up her short skirt after he’d used his hands to motion her to open her legs.

She was also thinking about herself, how she’d changed over the last couple of months since Zack had started telling her to wear almost indecent clothing or none at all, and get her to flash her girly parts to all and sundry. How her sex life had changed from irregular masturbation to letting strangers grope her and put all sorts of objects into her pussy. Then there was Zack’s cock, the thought of letting that into her vagina had been totally alien to her but here she was now, wanting Zack to fuck her every hour of every day.

As she was half listening to her mother and flashing her pussy to Zack she realised that she was very happy with her life.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

On the train on the way to the airport, Zack looked at Mary who was only wearing a very short summer dress and said,

“So Mary, are you ready to tell me why you always do as I tell you yet?”

“Well, I don’t suppose that you’ll remember this but one time when when I was about 10, and mum and dad went out leaving you to babysit me, mum was really mad at me for some reason that I can’t remember and she told me in no uncertain terms that I had to do everything that you told me, that little girls must always do what their brother told them. I was a bit scared and I decided that I had better do what she told me.”

“So it all boils down to mum being mad one day?”

“I guess so, but you have always looked after me and made me happy so why not? I know that you’d never do anything to hurt me. Okay you embarrass and humiliate me tons of times but I’ve grown to enjoy those moments and you always make me feel good afterwards.”

“That’s right Mary, for as long as you want me to, I will look after you just so long as you always do as I tell you.”