**Summer**

by PhoenixENF

**An Introduction to Summer**

Summer Smith is your all American teenage girl.  
  
She stands tall at 5'10 with beautiful blonde hair that reaches mid-way down her back.  
Adding to her striking looks are a pair of piercing blue eyes, full pouty lips, and fair white skin.  
But it's Summer's body that really steals the show.  
  
Summer would often wear thigh length dresses, or jean shorts to show off her long legs.  
But that was about it!  
Anyone with eyes could see that behind her clothes Summer is blessed with a curvaceous rear and perky breasts.  
Unfortunately for everyone, Summer is a devastatingly prude girl.  
  
Having been raised in a strict christian household had made Summer very conservative.  
Her body was for her eyes and the eyes of her future husband ONLY!  
  
And she made this evident by keeping shorts over her one piece bathing suit whenever she went for a swim, or by often draping a light cardigan over her shoulders as to not show off too much skin in her dresses.  
  
Aside from that however Summer is a fun girl!, she's outgoing with a infectiously cute laugh and smile.  
She boasts an bubbly and upbeat personality, that would only ever become timid if the conversation ever turned to more mature matters.  
  
There isn't much more to say about her, except maybe that her favorite time of the year was the one which shared her name.  
And that's actually where we catch up to her, Summer had just taken advantage of the first warm days of the season to go for a swim in her back yard.  
  
Even in the privacy of her own backyard however Summer was sure to wear shorts over her one piece bathing suit while swimming.  
  
After all, the neighbors did have a nosy 14year old boy who had taken a liking to  
the buxom blonde.  
  
This had proven true on this hot 90 degree day.  
While Summer was doing laps of the pool for exercise, she noticed the shorts were beginning to cause more drag than usual in the water.  
  
Annoyed by this she climbed out of the pool and after looking around nervously  
she pulled down the troublesome trousers, and inspected them up close.  
The old pair of short's elastic band had given out.  
Making the shorts useless.  
  
But Summer's attention would soon be taken away from her busted clothing,  
when she saw Ashton her 14yr old neighbor peering over the fence camera phone in hand.  
  
For most girls being seen in a one piece bathing suite is no big issue, but for Summer it was!  
Her swimsuit although modest did show way more leg than even she was used to.  
The V cut front showed off some serious upper thigh, and just the slightest hint of camel toe through the blue material.  
  
Summer squealed!  
Tossing both her hands and shorts downward to conceal her crotch area.  
  
"ASHTON!" she screamed in anger and horror.  
  
But Aston just smiled back and calmly replied " Hey Summer, looking good."  
  
The young girl was mortified that the little perv had seen so much of her.  
She looked down and it was worse than she could imagine!  
The cold pool water had made her nipples hard.  
Summer's cheeks flushed pink from the embarrassment.  
  
Standing there dripping wet, her large C cup breast were pressed tightly by the blue swimsuit.  
Her nipples pressed back giving a very clear view of their location and size underneath the fabric.  
  
Not wanting this moment to last any longer Summer dashed indoors in a panic.  
Her still moist skin was greeted by the cooler ambient air of the air conditioned home.  
She looked back at the fence only to see Ashton had vanished.  
  
Summer collected her thoughts, and replayed her embarrassment in her head.  
How this 14 year old had probably taken pictures of her basically panty clad legs, the way "she" saw it.  
And how the outline of her nipples were also clearly on display, WHAT SHAME!  
  
Summer still shook, decided it would be best if she took a bath and then maybe put on something a bit more modest.  
Before heading out for the afternoon.  
She went up stairs to her room and peeled off the wet suit, Her young tight nude body quickly became covered in goosebumps from the combination of both the cold pool water and the freezing air conditioning.  
  
In her room she was safe, all her windows had thick shades which she made sure to NEVER open when she was undressing!  
Summer had just lived through the most embarrassing moment in her life....  
  
...so far ;)

**Summer to Fall, Summer saga Part 2**  
  
Summer had just chosen the perfect outfit for this gorgeous warm day.  
She then admired herself in the mirror on her bedroom door.  
The bright red summer dress ended 2 inches above her knee, and the conservative neck-line showed little to no cleavage.  
The dresses most defining feature however was it's top to bottom buttons, down the front of the entire garment.  
  
Feeling fresh and energetic from her morning swim and subsequent bath,  
Summer strutted out her front door with a huge smile on her face.  
A smile that would last about 5 seconds, turning instead into shock as she saw  
Ashton her neighbor, and his friends huddled around Ashton's phone.  
Her mind went directly to the incident earlier where she may have been photographed in her swimsuit by the younger boy.  
  
Summer tried to ignore the stares and snickers from the boys, and began to walk faster with her head facing down.  
With her parents out of town and only recently having gotten her driver's permit,  
Summer would have to walk four blocks to her destination.  
A walk she didn't mind in her comfy red flats, on this beautiful day!  
  
She made it about a block away, far enough to no longer see her home, when Summer seemed to trip on thin air.  
Her hands and knees hit near by grass, landing on all fours.  
Summer let out a "UMFHH" from the impact.  
In this position, the back of her red dress came dangerously close to exposing her panty clad rear.  
Embarrassed by her fall, Summer sprang up to her feet.  
First looking to see if anyone was around to witness her faux pas.  
There wasn't...to her luck, she was alone on the street.  
She then turned her attention to cleaning the grass off her hands and knees.  
  
While brushing wet blades of grass off her knees however, Summer noticed something that sent a cold shiver down her spine.  
The fall had caused two buttons at the bottom of her dress to pop off!  
She frantically scanned her surroundings for the missing buttons but her search came up empty.  
However Summer couldn't dwell on her clothing situation for long.  
Still far from her destination her clumsiness had caused her enough time, and she knew she must be on her way.  
  
Now walking with a slightly greater sense of urgency, it came to Summer's attention that her stride was causing the dress to reveal a good amount of her creamy white inner thigh.  
For a good girl like her this was terrifying!  
Almost enough to send her running back home to change, but she had no time.  
Still two blocks from her rendezvous, Summer pressed on despite her modesty screaming to turn back.  
  
At her new quicker pace Summer reached the park in time to enjoy what she had set out to do.  
Today at the park there was a service being held by her youth pastor on the grass near the pond.  
Summer had not given much thought to the seating arrangements for the event, and realized sitting directly on the ground with her dress slit up the front, might cause some unwanted exposure.  
And being one of the last people to arrive, she was sat at the front of the group.  
Summer got on her knees with her legs tucked behind her, her feet nestled beneath her plump bottom.  
She then placed both her hands over the "V" the dress was creating directly in front of her crotch.  
  
The youth pastor was mid way through his service when Summer began to fidget.  
She was growing tired of sitting on her legs but did not want to flash a leading member of her church!  
"Just a few more moments", she thought to herself, "no one has noticed".  
At that very moment the pastor commanded at the top of his voice "Praise Jesus!, RAISE YOUR HANDS TO THE SKY!"  
Summer's body went cold as her years of spiritual training took over and without hesitation raised both arms high in the sky.  
  
The out-stretch and missing buttons gave anyone who happened to look, a clear view at Summers pink lace panties nestled tightly between her pale white thighs which were pressed against each other in her current kneeling position.  
And one person did happen to look...the youth pastor.  
"SUMMER!" he screamed "COVER UP!, Ladies don't go around flashing their lacy undies in the park"  
The young girl threw her hands down over her crotch with tears swelling in her eyes.  
"I-i'm sorry pastor, i-i didn't mean to" she managed to squeak out.  
Too humiliated to face the rest of her church members she got up and started running away.  
"Let her go" the Pastor said to the group, and they watched Summer leave their sight.  
But the tears in her eyes and her haste made her miss the drop directly in front of her on the grassy hill on the edge of the park.  
  
Summer tumbled down the grassy hill rolling over two complete times before coming to a stop on the sidewalk.  
Planted firmly on her back Summer was quite the sight.  
The fall had caused her to lose three more buttons, two from the top and one more from the bottom.  
Summer was now displaying large amounts of cleavage, as the dresses neck line plunged to the Bra's front cross strap without the buttons.  
And her entire lace panties went on display with the slit now going up to her naval.  
Only the 3 remaining buttons on the center of the dress kept it on her body at this point.  
  
Coming out of her daze Summer looked up to find herself surrounded by Ashton and his two friends on their BMX bikes.  
Gaining her senses she looked down to see the damage and FREAKED OUT!  
The boys could see her in her pink panties from her bellybutton down, and the tops of her heaving c-cup breast could be seen from her plunging neck line.  
Summer scrambled to compose her wardrobe, but the damage was done.  
Ashton had his phone out the whole time.  
She stood up clutching the top and bottom fronts of her tattered dress, and attempted to walk away with her remaining dignity past the boys without making eye contact.  
But before she could slink away, Ashton said "not so fast" lifting Summers chin with his hand and making direct eye contact into her tear drenched eyes.

**Part 3**  
  
Ashton stared straight in Summer's tear soaked eyes.  
The poor girl was distraught from her experiences that day and could not muster a single syllable.  
All she could do is stand there surrounded by the 3 teens on their bikes and clutch the front of her dress in hopes of preventing further exposure.  
They had already seen so much, much more than Summer ever wanted to show any man, let alone 3 hungry eyed teens.  
  
"Hey neighbor" Aston spoke, "looks like you could use some help"  
Summer's hopeless expression became one of fleeting hope.  
"I just wanna go home" Summer said meekly.  
Ashton grinned "why didn't you just say so?",  
"hop on..." Aston gestured by tapping his hand on the back of his bicycles seat.  
  
Summer couldn't believe it, she had thought the worst of these young men.  
She then weighed her options carefully, Walk home 4 blocks with a dress that was pretty much open down the front.  
Or get a lift from Ashton and get home much faster.  
Summer decided it was best to take the offered ride, so she carefully mounted onto the back of Ashtons bike.  
No amount of diligence however could prevent her from once again flashing her panties while lifting her leg over the seat.  
  
Once on the bike she again focused her hands on keeping the front of her dress tightly closed.  
Ashton notice this and spoke up "You are going to want to hold on to me with your hands, or risk falling off."  
Summer obeyed, not wanting to end up on the ground again with her naughty bits exposed.  
She wrapped her hands around Ashton's waist, pressing her somewhat exposed bosom on his back.  
And before she could give it another thought, they were off!  
  
While speeding down the road, her arms wrapped around Ashton's waist Summer noticed the lower half of her dress was flapping violently in the wind.  
Once again from the naval down she was exposed to anyone looking her way, more specifically her panty clad ass which was on full display with the dress almost acting as a cape.  
Summer closed her eyes hoping to minimize the trauma of seeing somebody looking at her.  
But the breeze across her flat lower tummy and bare legs was enough for her to know exactly what she was showing off.  
  
The knot in her throat and the tears swooshing past her cheeks weren't the only things Summer was feeling.  
She didn't know if it was her body pressed against a boys for the first time ever, or the bumpy ride on her barely covered pubic mound, but Summer was getting a little aroused.  
Lucky for her, four blocks go by rather fast while on bicycles and upon feeling Ashton stopping she opened her eyes.  
  
Summer was relieved to see her doorstep only feet away, she jumped off the back of the bike her face flushed red from all the humiliation she had endured.  
"Not so fast" Ashton commanded, "there is still the matter of payment"  
  
"Payment?" the young girl looked puzzled  
  
"yeah! payment." he retorted, the boys formed a circle around the nervous girl.  
  
"but i don't have any money on me" Summer replied.  
  
Ashton smiled "No worries, ill accept 1 article of clothing of yours for me helping you get here so fast"  
  
Summer nodded "ok let me go inside ill get you a shirt"  
  
"No Summer you have to pay now" the young boy insisted.  
  
Summer was appalled by Ashton's request, but when she tried to step out of the circle of bikes the boys made it obvious they weren't playing around by closing her path of escape.  
The knot in her throat returned and her eyes again swelled up with tears, she had a choice to make.  
Giving them her bra meant exposing her breast for sure.  
Giving them her panties, that wasn't even an option!  
Giving them her dress would leave her in her lacy bra and pantie combo feet away from her door.  
  
Again Summer was that girl who never even wore a two-piece bikini, but reaching to undo the final buttons on her dress made her feel like a complete slut.  
She focused on ending this as fast as possible, in her head she imagined she would drop the dress and run into the safety of her house.  
Only giving the boys a fleeting glimpse of her tone tummy, jiggling ass, and tops of her breast.  
Unfortunately for Summer as she undid the last button, she dropped the sun dress off her shoulders exposing her teenage underwear clad body to the visibly aroused boys.  
She darted to the door, bare foot, giving the boys a amazing view of her pert butt hanging out of her panties.  
  
Upon reaching the door Summer pulled hard on the handle, but the door wouldn't open!!  
She pulled and pulled, eyes bawling from the frustration.  
She fell to her knees in full surrender, this whole experience was just too much.  
And now she was locked out of her home, visible still to the three pervy boys and anybody who came down her street.  
  
That's when she felt a hand touch her bare shoulder, her body naturally shuddered, having had little to no human contact on her exposed skin ever.  
"I think i can help you get inside" Aston said politely.  
Summer still on her knees threw her hands over her underwear clad breast and crotch.  
She turned up to see Aston grinning over her vulnerable body, her mouth agape, inhaling sporadically from the crying.