**Sweet Little Danielle**

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**Sweet Little Danielle Ch. 01**

My life is complicated. I just turned eighteen and I'm still in high school. My mother died when I was very young so my father raised me all on his own, at least until last year when he married a woman only seven years older than me. My dad brought me up to be a nice respectable girl and I would never do anything to disappoint him. However, everything has changed since he married Brooke. She exposed me, pardon the pun, to a whole new way of life.

I think Brooke married my dad for his money, and it's easy to see why my dad married Brooke. She's young, beautiful and has a great body. She also knows how to use her assets to get what she wants. For example, after their first date, Brooke spent the night at our house, but she slept in the guest room, probably for my benefit. The following morning, my father and I were sitting at the breakfast table, and my dad's mouth dropped open when Brooke strutted into the kitchen.

Brooke announced, "I didn't bring anything to sleep in, so I borrowed one of your T-shirts, Danielle. I hope you don't mind."

Still shocked, I replied, "Um, no. That's okay, but it's a little small for you, isn't it?"

Brooke just smiled and said, "Well I guess it is," and then she winked at my father.

I'm only five-feet tall and Brooke is at least five inches taller than I am, so her little pink panties were peeking out from below the short T-shirt, even when she was standing up straight. Plus, I'm quite petite and her boobs are bigger than mine are, so the thin white T-shirt was stretched tightly across her braless breasts. Brooke's round pink nipples were clearly visible beneath the thin fabric and my dad couldn't take his eyes off her.

Brooke wanted a cup of coffee, so she reached for the top coffee mug on the highest shelf. Reaching up with both arms above her head caused the white T-shirt to rise up, completely exposing her little pink panties. It took her forever to select a coffee mug, which allowed my dad ample time to take a long hard look at her skimpy underpants. I have to admit that Brooke has a very cute butt and she was flaunting that perfect ass in panties that were practically transparent. They were so small that her butt crack was hanging out above the waistband.

After Brooke got her coffee she needed a spoon, so she opened the bottom drawer and leaned forward without bending her knees. Her tiny pink undies popped out again as the bottom of the short T-shirt escalated up high enough to display a portion of the soft tan skin on her lower back. It was very easy to see the crack of Brooke's ass through the veil thin material of her underpants and she remained in her bent-over position for a long time with my dad sitting only a few feet away from her.

Finally, she stood up and said, "That's not the drawer with the spoons."

I smirked, "They're in the top drawer."

Selecting a utensil allowed Brooke to perform another innocent act of exhibitionism. When she stood up, one side of Brooke's panties worked its way up into the crack of her ass, revealing a full butt cheek to my dad. Nonchalantly, she slipped a fingertip into her little underpants and slowly pulled them free from her crack. Brooke intentionally over-exaggerated the motion and stretched her panties out so far that my dad got a glimpse of her bare ass. Then she released her underpants and the elastic snapped back into place.

Eventually Brooke got her coffee, but instead of sitting at the table with us, she hopped up on one of the tall bar stools in front of the kitchen counter. Her knees were almost at my dad's eye-level and she didn't do a very good job of keeping her knees together. She pretended not to notice, but I'm sure she intentionally spread her legs so that my dad could gaze at her barely-hidden bush. The soft brown curly hair between her legs matched the long brown hair on her head.

As Brooke sipped her coffee and made small talk with my dad, she acted as though she had an itch on her tummy. Instead of scratching herself over the T-shirt, she casually pushed the bottom of the T-shirt up until it was higher than her belly-button. As Brooke gently dragged her fingernails back and forth over her flat tan tummy, her panties were completely exposed.

After Brooke finished scratching her itch, she carelessly left the short T-shirt bunched up around her waist leaving her little undies out in the open where everyone could see them. Brooke's scanty panties were so small that a few strands of her neatly trimmed pussy hair were threatening to escape out of her underwear. My dad was obviously turned on by Brooke's performance and I certainly understood why, but Brooke wasn't finished showing off yet.

After we finished breakfast, my dad said to Brooke, "Don't forget to give Danielle her T-shirt back."

Brooke responded, "Well, okay, if you say so."

Brooke grabbed the bottom of the short T-shirt and began to lift it up in front of her. First her see-through panties appeared, and then her flat tan tummy came into view followed by a pair of magnificent breasts. Her breasts were natural, full and firm with pink silver dollar sized nipples.

My dad said, "I didn't mean you had to give it to her right now."

Brooke giggled and said, "Oh, silly me. Now I'm practically naked! I guess I should go upstairs and get dressed."

I mumbled, "Well duh!"

Brooke leaned forward to hand me my T-shirt and as she did, she accidentally, (on purpose), brushed her bare breasts up against my father's face. That was all my dad could take. He hurried Brooke upstairs and I didn't see them again for hours. A few weeks later, Brooke was my new stepmother.

As the weeks went by, I began to accept Brooke into our family. I even admitted to myself that she was fun to have around. I admired the way that she could boldly flaunt her body without a care in the world, while I lived in a protective shell, hiding my body from everyone.

Brooke could not understand the good girl code that guided my life. My lifestyle was a deep contrast to Brooke's life because of her wild side. Unfortunately for Brooke, my dad constantly pointed out how prim and proper I was and his statements implied that Brooke should be more like me. It seemed that my dad didn't appreciate the free spirit in Brooke after they were married, even though it was her exhibitionist streak that he found attractive in the first place.

Brooke came to the conclusion that in order to make the marriage work, she needed to change my lifestyle to match her way of life. My father frequently traveled on business or worked late, leaving me at home alone with Brooke. Our time together gave Brooke the perfect opportunity to alter my moral values. It began about a month after Brooke moved in. My dad left on a business trip and I was in the shower getting ready for school.

Brooke came into the bathroom and asked, "There's a couple of boys downstairs. Should I send them up?"

I shrieked, "Send them up? Are you crazy? I'm in the shower!"

Brooke chuckled and said, "Well it sounds like fun to me."

Then Brooke stayed in the bathroom as I showered and asked, "So I've noticed that you don't date very much."

I reluctantly admitted, "Yeah, I guess I've never been on a real date."

I was washing my hair with both hands up on my head. Brooke just stood and watched as the suds cascaded down over my perky breasts. Having someone watching me take a shower made me feel very exposed and vulnerable. Brooke seemed unfazed by the situation and continued the conversation.

Brooke asked, "Do you like boys?"

I replied, "Of course I like boys."

As I proceeded to rub my soapy hands over my breasts, Brooke said, "Then you should go out on a date. You've got a very pretty face, a great butt and some nice boobies."

I giggled, pushed my breasts together and said, "I know they're not as big as your's are, but I'm not flat-chested either. I guess my breasts are medium-sized, but they're firm and I have a little bit of cleavage. See?"

Brooke reached out with both hands, tweaked my nipples and said, "Yes, you've got nice little titties!"

When Brooke pulled on my tender teenaged nipples, it sent chills down my spine. It was embarrassing to talk about my body while I stood there in the nude, especially now that Brooke took the liberty of touching me. The weird thing was that I kind of liked it. Then I started lathering up the hair between my legs and Brooke boldly put her fingers down there, too. I didn't know how to react, so I just stood there and let her touch me.

As Brooke ran her fingernails through my pussy hair, she said, "You need to trim your bush a little."

Then she pulled the bottom of her robe apart and said, "See how neatly trimmed my pussy is?"

I looked between her legs and replied, "Yes, you have a very pretty pussy."

My face turned red with embarrassment. I'd just told another girl that she had a pretty pussy!

Brooke simply smiled and said, "Thanks. You should trim your little hairy place the same way I do. It would look much better. Do you want me to trim it for you?"

I quickly replied, "No...no, I think I can handle it. I'll do it later."

As I turned around to wash my butt, Brooke patted me on my bare ass. Then Brooke rubbed her hand all over my butt cheeks, which were slick from the soap suds.

Brooke commented, "You've sure got a nice butt. In fact, you've got a very cute and petite little body. You should show it off once in a while."

I said, "Show it off? No one's ever seen me naked. Besides, my dad would hit the ceiling. He doesn't even want me to date."

She said, "What about the boys downstairs?"

I said, "The math club boys? My dad doesn't see those boys as a threat to my virginity."

Brooke said, "Well, your dad's not here. Besides, I'm not asking you to become a stripper. Just give the boys a little peek once in a while and you'll become very popular."

I pulled my foot up to wash between my toes, which put me in an awkward position. My pussy lips were now out in the open and Brooke acted like she was going to reach out and touch me down there, too.

As I nervously gave Brooke a beaver shot, I asked, "How do you expose yourself without looking like a total slut?"

Brooke answered, "You have to make it look like an accident, find someone else to blame, or both. I'll show you how to do it sometime. In fact, I can show you right now. Wait here while I get the boys," and then she walked out of the bathroom.

I screamed, "Brooke no! Please don't."

Brooke stuck her head back into the bathroom, smiled and said, "Just kidding" and then she went downstairs.

After I'd finally gotten dressed and went downstairs, I found Brooke in the living room talking to my friends. She was still dressed in just her tiny robe. The robe was gaping open on top and her nipples were threatening to spring out right in front of the boys. The robe was so short that her pussy hair was on the fringe of being exposed to the boys, too. In fact, I think a wisp of her neatly trimmed bush was actually peeking out from below the garment.

Brooke acted as if she was completely unaware of her near nakedness. The boys on the other hand had bulging eyes, among other things, knowing that the slightest movement could cause Brooke's bare breasts to fall out right in front of them. The boys watched with great anticipation as Brooke teased them relentlessly. She casually brushed her hair back with her fingers, prompting her big boobies to jiggle under the thin white robe. Although a portion of her round pink nipples were now showing near the edge of the fabric, the boys still collectively sighed as Brooke's breasts failed to free themselves from the slowly separating robe.

I didn't want to be late for school, so I pointed out, "Brooke, I think you need to pull your robe together."

Brooke looked down and rhetorically asked, "Oh no, my boobs are about to fall right out, aren't they?"

Then Brooke looked at my friends and said, "Shame on you boys! You should have warned me that my breasts were almost showing."

The boys just turned away from her and blushed. Brooke knew exactly what she was doing to the poor boys and she loved every minute of it.

As we walked out the door, one of my friends said, "Wow your new stepmother is hot!"

I looked over my shoulder and Brooke was still standing in the open doorway. She overheard the boy and smiled at me. My friends are not used to being so close to a scantly clad attractive woman. She was a hot topic of conversation the rest of the day, but today's lesson was not over yet. Brooke had an even bigger show planned for that afternoon.

When I returned home from school, Brooke was upstairs taking a shower. My two friends from the math club were with me and I asked them to wait in the living room while I went upstairs. I opened the bathroom door and announced that I was downstairs with the boys she'd met earlier that morning. Brooke didn't answer, but I was certain that she had heard me.

I returned downstairs and sat on the couch with the boys. A few minutes later, Brooke came down the steps stark naked, except for a towel wrapped around her wet hair. She froze as if she was shocked to find anyone at home. Normally in this situation, a person would turn and run upstairs, but Brooke just stood there, giving the young boys an opportunity to stare at her totally bare body. After a few moments, she made a lame attempt to hide her nakedness, but the arm across her chest still left one nipple exposed and the hand between her legs did not effectively conceal her tiny hairy triangle. Then Brooke found a way to blame me for her dilemma.

She said, "Danielle, you should have told me that you brought boys home."

I said, "I did!"

She said, "Well I didn't hear you."

Then Brooke continued, "Why didn't you replace the towels this morning after you took a shower? You know I need a towel for my hair, so now I don't have a towel to wrap around my body. You've forced me to stand here naked in front of your little friends."

There was a pause as the boys continued to gawk at Brooke's nude figure. Brooke should have been the one that was embarrassed, but the math club boys were the ones with the red faces. However, they never turned away from the goddess without clothes. In fact, I didn't even see them blink.

Finally, Brooke dropped her arms and declared, "I'm still naked and waiting for a towel!"

I quickly got up from the couch and went upstairs as Brooke stood there, leaving everything out in the open. The boys had an unobstructed view of her big firm breasts and soft pussy hair. I could hear her talking about me as I opened the linen closet.

Brooke said to the boys, "I can't believe Danielle would do this to me. She left me standing here without any clothes on. I mean, here I am standing in front of a couple of high school boys with my titties and pussy showing and there's nothing I can do about it. It's so embarrassing. I'm sorry you boys have to see me this way."

The boys didn't know what to say, so they just nodded their heads and continued to stare at Brooke's smooth tan skin. I took my time getting a towel. I figured I'd leave Brooke standing there in the nude as long as I could, although Brooke appeared to be enjoying herself.

When I finally came back downstairs, Brooke took the towel, but she didn't wrap it around her naked body. She just loosely held the towel in front, leaving her bare backside completely exposed as she slowly walked up the steps. The boys stared intensely at Brooke's round rear-end until she turned the corner and disappeared out of sight. We didn't get much studying done after Brooke left. The boys just sat there the rest of the afternoon with bulges in their pants and dumb looks on their faces.

Brooke pulled a similar stunt the following day. I was going to the mall after school and I stopped at home to drop off my books. My two math club friends were eager to give me a ride home and wait for me in the living room while I went upstairs. They even brought a couple of boys from the science club with them. After word got around about Brooke's exhibition from the day before, I was surprised that every geek in the school wasn't at my house.

Brooke was in the kitchen talking on the phone as I headed up the steps to my bedroom. She glanced at me so I waved to her, but she didn't acknowledge my presence, just like she had done the previous day. However, she was dressed in jeans and a tank top, so I didn't expect anything to happen. The boys on the other hand were hopeful of a repeat performance and positioned themselves at the doorway to the kitchen. They were peeking around the corner just in case Brooke decided to take her clothes off for no reason at all.

When I returned to the steps, I stopped as Brooke suddenly switched to the speaker phone. As I listened to her conversation, I suspected that she was up to something, so I took a seat on the steps. I was hidden from everyone's view, but from my vantage point, I could watch Brooke, and I could also observe the boys as they watched Brooke. Brooke picked up a new dress from the kitchen chair as she talked to her friend.

Brooke said, "Yeah Jordan, I bought a new dress for Danielle, but It looks so good that I'd like to wear it myself. I just wish it was a size or two bigger."

Jordan responded, "Well try it on. Since your husband's out of town, maybe you can wear it tonight when we go out to dinner."

Brooke said, "But it's so small. Although, if I wore it we'd probably get very good service!"

Brooke paused for a moment while looking at the dress, and then she said, "No, I'd never get into it."

Jordan said, "You'll never know until you try."

Brooke said, "Okay, I will. Since I'm the only one at home, I can just try it on right here in the kitchen. There's nobody around that can see me."

One of the science club boys enthusiastically whispered, "Oh boy, she's gonna take her clothes off and she thinks no one else here!"

Another boy said, "Shut up you idiot. We don't want her to see us."

I chuckled under my breath at the gullible boys. Brooke wouldn't have bothered to announce that there wasn't anybody home if she really was alone. It just proved to me that Brooke was well aware of the fact that the boys were watching her, but she wanted to act innocent about it. I figured that eventually she would see the boys and then she would blame me for their presence. I just kept my mouth shut and let the boys have their fun while I became educated in the art of exhibitionism.

First Brooke stripped off her tank top, exhibiting a flimsy white bra and plenty of cleavage. I loved the way she gently put her fingers inside the bra cups. She acted like she was making sure the bra was on straight, but she was really just trying to draw the boys' attention to her breasts. As if the boys needed any help!

Next she unbuttoned and unzipped her tight jeans. With her back to the boys, she hooked her thumbs inside the waistband and struggled to slide the tight pants down her legs.

When her pants reached the floor, Brooke yelped, "Oops, my panties came down with my jeans."

With Brooke's bare ass pointed at the boys, her friend said, "Why don't you just leave them off?"

Brooke thought about it for a minute and said, "Leave my panties off? No, I don't think so. I'd better put them back on" and then she slowly pulled up her silky panties.

Brooke stood there in just her tiny bra and panties for a long time as she removed the tags from the dress. After stepping into the dress, Brooke had a difficult time getting it zipped, but she finally succeeded.

Brooke said to Jordan, "This dress is really tight and extremely short. I can barely breathe. I don't think I can wear this out in public. Besides, my bra-straps are hanging out and I can see my white panties right through the black material."

Her friend said, "Try taking off your underwear."

Brooke replied, "My underwear? I don't know."

I almost started laughing when I heard one of the science club boys whispering, "Please take off your underwear...Please take off your underwear..."

Brooke had a funny smile on her face, so I figured that she heard him, too.

Jordan said over the phone, "Come on, Brooke. Where's your sense of adventure? Nobody wears underwear anymore."

Brooke said, "So you want me to go out in public completely naked under my dress?"

In unison, the science club boy and Brooke's friend said, "Yes."

As the other boys glared at the science club boy, Brooke finally gave in and said, "Oh, alright, I'll do it."

Then the boy from the science club loudly hissed, "Oh man, we're gonna see her naked!"

Brooke must have heard the boy, but she continued with her phone call as she removed the short summer dress. Next she unhooked her bra and slipped off the straps. Brooke was standing sideways to the boys, allowing them to get a good look at the profile of her perfectly shaped melons. Next she turned her back to the boys and slid her panties down to the floor giving the boys an unhindered view of her great ass.

Brooke said, "Okay Jordan, I'm completely naked. Now I'll put the dress on."

A few seconds later, Jordan asked, "How does it fit?"

Brooke replied, "It looks great, but it's still tight and the hem stops just below my butt cheeks. I think if I bend over, ass will hang out."

Jordan said, "Bend over and find out."

Facing away from her audience, Brooke bent over and once again presented her beautiful butt to the boys. Brooke bent way over with her legs spread apart, which not only gave the boys a good look at her nice ass, it also gave the boys a partial view of her pussy lips from behind. Her bent-over position also put a strain on the spaghetti straps at the top of the dress, which barely contained her ample breasts.

Brooke said, "I'm hanging out all over. Not only does my ass show, my tits are about to pop out, too. What if we want to go dancing?"

Jordan said, "Try shaking it a little."

Brooke stood up and started twirling around rigorously, causing the short dress to fly up. The light brown hair between her legs was exposed, much to the delight of the boys. I could tell that they were really getting excited now. The boys were fidgeting and a couple of them even moved a hand around inside of their pocket. Then Brooke's boobs fell out of the dress and she stopped twirling.

Brooke didn't bother to stuff her breasts back into the dress as she said, "Wearing this dress would be really dangerous, but I'm willing to give it a try. I'd better slip it off now so that nothing happens to it."

Jordan said, "Good idea," as Brooke stepped out of the dress.

With Brooke's nude body on display, she continued, "I guess there's no reason for me to get dressed. I'll have to start getting ready soon anyway."

Then that science club boy said, "Did you hear that, she's gonna stay naked!"

Brooke said, "Jordan, I just heard something. I have to go. See you tonight."

Brooke quickly hung up the phone and headed for the living room. The boys tried to scramble, but they were caught immediately.

Brooke yelled out, "What's going on here?"

I walked down the steps as if I'd been upstairs the whole time and said, "I came home to put my books away. I waved to you when I came in. Didn't you see me?"

Brooke replied, "Look at me. I'm naked! Obviously I didn't see you."

I asked, "But you had clothes on when I went upstairs. What happened?"

Brooke was surrounded by the boys and made no attempt to hide her nudity as she continued, "I tried on a dress. I didn't know anyone else was here."

I said, "Brooke, you have four boys staring at you. Shouldn't you get dressed?"

Brooke sternly replied, "What I should do is make you take your clothes off and then you'd see how it feels to be naked in front of a group of boys!"

My friends turned towards me as if they expected me to start stripping, but I just glared at them and replied, "No thanks. I'll just keep my clothes on" and then I quickly headed out the front door with the boys slowly following behind me.

Brooke was the topic of conversation the rest of the afternoon. The boys acted like they'd never seen a naked girl before, except on their computer screen, so Brooke was quickly becoming very popular among my friends. However, they still treated me like I was just one of the boys. Even though the boys were considered the school geek squad, they were my geeks and I was suddenly a little jealous of the attention that they were giving to Brooke. Somehow I was going to have to get them to notice me.

**Sweet Little Danielle Ch. 02**

Brooke's peculiar habit of putting herself in humiliating situations seemed to escalate each time my father was away. While wearing little or no clothes, Brooke innocently appeared in front of neighbors, deliverymen, local boys, etc., and then acted as if it was an accident or claimed that it was my fault. I knew that if it ever got back to my dad, she would make me the scapegoat, but I was having so much fun watching Brooke that I didn't mind at all.

One time, Brooke went out to get the newspaper in just a T-shirt with nothing on underneath. When she bent over to pick up the paper, the neighborhood boys were given quite an eyeful of her smooth shapely ass. On another occasion, Brooke hurried out the front door in just a towel. She had to mail a letter and she thought the mailman was about to leave. Unfortunately for Brooke, when she slammed the front door, she accidentally got her towel wedged in the door jam. As she charged towards the mailman she ran right out of her towel, giving the man a clear view of her neatly trimmed bush and bouncing boobs.

Before Brooke could slow down, she was almost all the way to where the mailman was standing. Brooke paused for a moment and stood there in the nude as she tried to decide what to do next. Instead of running back into the house, Brooke opted to walk the rest of the way to the mailman. She blushed and appeared to be very embarrassed, as if she really didn't expect to lose her towel. Brooke did not have a stitch of clothing on as she timidly walked up to the mailman and handed him the letter.

As she turned to leave, the mailman said, "Hold on young lady. I think I have a package for you."

Brooke said, "A package! Can't it wait? If you haven't noticed, I've got a little problem here. I dropped my towel."

The man said with a laugh, "Yep, I noticed all right. Not only did you drop your towel, you also didn't have anything on under it, either" and then he laughed again.

Brooke said, "I'm glad I'm here to amuse you. Now please find the package before the whole neighborhood sees that I don't have any clothes on."

The mailman replied, "Don't worry, I'll find the package real fast."

Brooke stood there for the longest time, shifting her bare feet as she stood on the hot pavement. She waited patiently for the mailman as he took his time sorting through the mail. The man made no attempt to hide the fact that he was repeatedly stealing glimpses of Brooke's young firm body, but there was nothing she could do about it. Brooke didn't have anything to hide her nakedness from his view.

Brooke begged, "Could you please hurry up? I'm naked and people are driving up and down the street. That red car just drove by for the third time!"

Finally, the mailman picked up a package and said, "Well what do you know? This package isn't for you after all."

Brooke screamed, "Not for me? You've kept me standing here naked for over five minutes!"

Now Brooke really felt humiliated. Not only was she standing out in public totally nude, she was also tricked into prolonging her nudity. The mailman knew all along that he didn't have a package for Brooke. It was just a plot to keep the naked young girl standing in front of him as long as possible. When Brooke turned to walk back to the house, the mailman took the liberty of checking out her bare butt, too.

The mailman incident didn't faze Brooke a bit. Later that evening, she partook in her favorite obsession...teasing the pizza delivery guy. She loves to answer the door in just her little white robe when the pizza arrives. Sometimes she'll bend over to set the pizza down on the coffee table and allow the pizza boy to see her bare ass. Other times Brooke will drop the pizza boy's tip. As she bends over to pick up the change, her firm titties will spill out of the robe right in front of the poor boy. Then she'll stand up to hand him the tip with her big breasts and soft pink nipples pointed right out at the pizza delivery boy. When Brooke hands him the money, she acts as though she doesn't even know her boobs are exposed.

Brooke's favorite scenario involves leaving the belt of her robe very loose so that when the boy hands her the pizza, the robe will separate in front and completely expose her beautiful melons and light brown bush to the boy. With the pizza in her hand, Brooke acts like she doesn't have a free hand to close her robe in front, thus extending the length of time that the pizza boy is able to examine her bare body.

On this particular evening, Brooke dropped the tip money and then she squatted down with her legs slightly spread apart to pick it up. The bottom half of her very short robe opened in front as she fumbled around with the tip money and the pizza boy had a clear view of her hairy triangle. One of the coins rolled away and as she stretched to reach for it, she really spread her legs apart so that the boy could easily see her sweet pink pussy lips. We laughed about it after he left and she asked me if I wanted to do it, but I told her that I could never expose myself in front of a boy. Brooke vowed to change that.

The next time my father was away, Brooke was at it again. It was a Saturday morning and Brooke asked me to get the mail.

I said, "I'm not going out there. All I have on is a robe."

Brooke said, "That's all I have on, too, and everything's covered. Try going out there. You may find it to be exciting."

I said, "No thanks. If you want the mail, go get it yourself."

She said, "Fine, I will."

I didn't bother to tell her that it was windy outside. The neighbor across the street was cutting his grass as Brooke retrieved the letters from the mailbox. There were also a couple of men from the electric company working on a power line up on a utility pole. Instead of coming right back into the house, she stayed outside and began to sort through the mail as a car came down the street. Suddenly, a gust of wind lifted up her extremely short robe. Since Brooke had mail in both hands, she didn't have a free hand to hold her robe down. Her ass and pussy were entirely out in the open for the neighbor, utility workers and the man in the car to observe.

Brooke frantically bent over and tried to push her robe down without dropping the letters. In the process, the top of her robe gapped open and a boob popped out. In her haste to cover up, her robe completely separated in front so she gave up trying to conceal her nakedness and ran towards the front door. As she ran, her loose robe flapped behind her in the wind, leaving that great ass on display for everyone to gawk at.

Brooke stormed into the house and said, "See what you put me through!"

I chuckled and replied, "Of course, you're going to blame me for this."

She answered, "That's right. Next time you're going out to get the mail."

Then Brooke went upstairs and began running the bathwater in her tub. I followed behind a few seconds later and opened the door a little. I peeked inside and saw Brooke pulling the window blinds wide open in the bathroom. Usually, that side of our house is secluded, but she had to notice that the man on the utility pole was right outside her window. However, she acted as if no one was there.

As she bent over to check the water temperature in the tub, her short robe ascended up her backside exposing her bare butt to the man on the pole. The man immediately motioned for his partner to climb up and soon both men were on the pole watching Brooke. She turned and faced the men, and then untied the belt around her waist. Her robe separated in front giving the men a good look at her firm breasts and light brown bush. Next Brooke turned around and let the robe drop off her shoulders. It fell to the floor leaving Brooke's beautiful nude figure right out in the open as the men peered inside to watch Brooke bathe.

Brooke casually dipped a toe in the water before lowering herself into the large circular tub, which is big enough for two people. Brooke chose to sit in a position where her feet were facing the window. First Brooke reached up with both hands to lather up her hair, allowing her big boobs to sway freely in front of her as the men looked on. Then she turned over, got up on her hands and knees, and lowered her head into the tub to rinse her hair. This left her smooth butt cheeks pointed up at the men.

After thoroughly rinsing her hair and showing off her great ass in the process, she settled back into the tub and began soaping up her ample breasts. Brooke massaged her large globes for a while before stopping and concentrating on her nipples. First she made little circles over her pink silver-dollar sized nipples with her slick soapy fingertips, and then she rolled her nipples between her thumbs and forefingers until they were nice and hard.

After teasing her breasts for quite some time, she decided to wash her long legs. Brooke sat back and put a leg up on each side of the tub, exposing her wet pussy to the men. She soaped her legs and feet, carefully cleaning between each toe before returning her legs to the tub. Next it was time to wash her cute ass. Brooke turned over and got up on her knees. Next she lathered up her hands and started gliding them all over her beautiful bare butt. She even took her fingertip and gently ran it up and down her tender butt crack several times before sitting back down in the tub.

Brooke was finally ready to wash her pussy. Brooke lathered up her hand and gently massaged the neatly trimmed patch of hair between her legs with her fingertips for what seemed like a long time. Then she stood up and turned the water on so that she could rinse the soap from her body. She faced the men as she took cupfuls of water and let them pour down the front of her soapy skin. The water rolled over her firm breasts, across her flat tummy and down her legs, sifting through her soft pussy hair as the water flowed over her naked body. Then she turned around and repeated the process, allowing the men to watch the water spill down her back and over her firm bare butt.

Brooke got out of the tub and gently patted her body dry with the towel. Then she sat on the side of the tub and dried her legs, spreading them apart as she bent over to dry her feet. Brooke finally took the towel and wrapped it around her head. Her body was still naked as she remained seated on the side of the tub.

The men thought the show was over, but Brooke wasn't finished yet. She sucked on her forefinger and then used it to make little circles over her right nipple while softly licking her lips. She tweaked and pulled on her nipple until it was nice and hard. Then Brooke sucked on her other finger and repeated the process on her left nipple. While playing with her left nipple, she started dragging her right finger down over her flat tummy.

I thought to myself, "Oh no. She's not going to touch herself in front of those men," but she did!

As Brooke's finger continued to descend over her soft skin and down towards her pussy, the men outside the window were wide-eyed and smiling. Sweat dripped from their foreheads as the heat radiated from Brooke's steamy body. She spread her legs even wider as she combed through her neatly-trimmed bush with her red fingernails. Finally, Brooke located the moist pink slit between her legs and began slowly running her fingertip up and down her pleasure place. As she worked on her little clitty, she used the other hand to tease both of her tender pink nipples, which were now nice and hard.

Soon Brooke dipped a finger inside her love hole and began working it in and out. She softly moaned as she moved her finger around inside of herself while continuing to play with her nipples with her other hand. Brooke rhythmically slid her finger in and out of her moist pussy while her soft moans became more prevalent. Brooke's finger glistened from love juice as the self-induced assault on her pussy intensified. Her moaning grew louder and louder, and the tension in the air was so prolific that I almost inserted a finger into my own pussy. Finally, Brooke let out a big moan, followed by short gasps for breath. I'd never seen anyone masturbate before, much less reach an orgasm, but I'd just witnessed both.

Brooke sat there for a moment, trying to catch her breath, and then she suddenly spotted me and pulled me into the bathroom. She was still naked, except for the towel around her head.

Brooke said, "It's bath time Danielle."

I said, "No, please don't make me do this in front of those men."

Brooke chuckled, looked out the window and said, "Men? What men. Oh my, there are some men out there. I didn't even see them. And here I am, completely naked. How embarrassing!"

I said, "Yeah, right. You're so innocent."

Then Brooke said, "Innocent? I'll show you innocent" and then she started tickling me.

I tried to fight her off, but she quickly got her hands inside my robe and began running her fingernails up and down my bare sides. Brooke especially concentrated on my armpits. As I tried to withstand the tickling, I also fought to hold my robe together, but I was fighting a losing battle.

Brooke said, "Well it looks like we have a ticklish girl here."

I cried, "Stop it Brooke. My robe's falling off."

Brooke said, "Nope, I can't stop. Whoops, there goes the belt to your robe."

The belt fell on the floor. I bent over to pick it up and Brooke lifted the bottom of my robe, exposing my bare ass to the men. I was mortified. She pinched my butt cheek so I quickly stood up, causing my robe to fall off my shoulders.

Brooke said, "You'd better catch your robe because you're about to be naked!"

While laughing, I pleaded, "No Brooke...please stop! Don't tickle me. You're driving me crazy. I can't take it," but Brooke continued her attack on my armpits.

I begged, "Brooke, stop please. Oh no, my robe fell off. Now I'm naked and those men are out there. They can see everything!"

We were standing sideways to the men outside the window. With my robe completely off, my bare breasts were rubbing up against Brooke's breasts and our nipples were touching. My nipples were starting to harden like Brooke's nipples.

I looked over and cried out, "Brooke, we have to stop. There's another guy climbing the pole. Those men must be calling their friends to come watch us!"

Brooke looked out and said, "Wow, that one's really cute. I'll bet he's only about twenty, and look how muscular he is!"

I got down on the floor, but Brooke grabbed my ankle before I could reach my robe. Then she held my leg up by my ankle and started scratching her fingernails against the bottom of my foot. I was laughing out loud and helpless to stop her. She straddled my leg as she tickled me and her pussy was rubbing against my thigh. I could feel her wetness on my leg. Brooke was either getting excited or she was still wet from the orgasm she had just given herself.

As I stared up at Brooke's bare butt, I said, "Brooke, those guys are looking at your tits."

Brooke forced my legs apart and said, "No, they're looking at your pussy."

Then Brooke moved one hand down between my legs and I really started to twitch.

Brooke said, "Well, it looks like I found another ticklish spot!"

I said, "Oh no, please don't touch me there," but she wouldn't stop sifting her fingers through my hairy triangle.

I continue, "Brooke, you've gotta to stop...please, I can't take it anymore."

Brooke said, "But you have such a nice pussy and I'm sure those men are having a good time looking at it."

I shrieked, "Those men are looking at us and we're bare-assed naked. I've never been so embarrassed in my life. Doesn't it bother you?"

Brooke said, "I suppose" as she inched her finger down and slid it right between my pussy lips.

Brooke playfully asked, "What's this? Do I feel wetness between your legs? Are you excited little girl?"

My face turned bright red as I replied, "I don't know" and then I broke loose from Brooke's grip and jumped into the tub.

I rolled up into a ball as Brooke leaned over the side of the tub. It didn't seem to bother Brooke that she was still naked and completely out in the open for the men to observe.

Brooke said, "its okay. I'm excited, too. My pussy's nice and wet just like your little beaver is, so why don't you just relax and let me help you bathe?"

I just sat there, trying to hide my girlie parts from the men as Brooke shampooed my hair. While she massaged my scalp, her big boobs pressed against my shoulder. It embarrassed me because the men were still watching. Next, she went to work on my back. Brooke lathered up my back and gave me a nice massage.

I said, "Mmm, Brooke. That feels good."

Brooke said, "I know something that will feel even better."

Then Brooke took the soap and lathered up her hands. Next she faced the men, slowly took her soapy hands and rubbed them all over her full firm breasts. Finally, Brooke used her breasts as sponges and pressed them against my back while sliding them up and down against my soft soapy skin. Brooke looked so sexy as she washed my back with her big boobies and it felt really good. However, it didn't feel near as good as when she went to work on my titties.

Brooke was still pressing her boobs against my back as she reached around and got my breasts all soapy, too. She massaged my bare titties, and then she gently rubbed and squeezed my nipples. I was so excited that it gave me goose-bumps.

Brooke took her hands away and said, "Look at those pretty puffy nipples" as my face turned crimson red.

Then Brooke said, "Don't be embarrassed. You've got the cutest little body I've ever seen. Now stand up."

I said, "Stand up? Haven't the men seen enough?"

Brooke said, "Danielle, you have to stand up so I can wash your butt."

I said, "Wash my butt? I think I can do that myself. In fact, I think I'm clean enough. Just give me a towel and I'll run to the bedroom."

Brooke said, "Are you still worried about those men? They're probably bored with us by now."

I looked over and said, "No, we still have their undivided attention."

Brooke said, "Well don't worry about them. Just stand up and let me finish."

I reluctantly stood up and Brooke took a seat on the side of the tub beside me. My bare ass was right out in the open for the men to behold and I just stood there and let another girl touch me right in front of them. Brooke took her soapy hand and caressed my bare butt for the longest time. She slowly moved her hand up and down over one butt cheek, then circled around and caressed the other butt cheek. It made me tingle all over. Then she took her fingertip and gently placed it on my butt crack. It was an incredible sensation!

I said, "Brooke, are you sure you want to touch me there?"

Brooke replied in a sexy tone, "Don't be embarrassed. I know how good it feels. Just relax and enjoy it," as she guided her fingertip slowly up and down the tender crack of my ass.

I said, "Oh my gosh Brooke. You have no idea what you're doing to me. My butt crack is so sensitive. You're giving me chills all over."

Then Brooke looked up at me with a devilish grin and slid her finger over the moist slit between my legs from behind.

I asked, "What are you doing Brooke? I don't think you should touch me there."

Brooke asked, "Why sweetie, don't you like how it feels?" as she moved her finger around on what I assume was my little clitty.

I said, "Brooke, oh it feels so good, but maybe you should stop. Maybe this isn't right."

Brooke said, "But if I stop, you won't get to experience this" and then she found my love hole and inserted a finger inside of me.

As she slowly started working her finger in and out of my tight wet pussy, she stood up and reached around to grab one of my boobs. In the process, she rubbed her big boobs against my back and I could also feel her pussy hair moving around against my bare butt cheek.

As she pulled on my nipple, she whispered, "You don't really want me to stop, do you? It feels good doesn't it?"

I said, "Oh yes, oh yes. It feels good, so good! Don't stop...don't...stop."

Then my body began quiver and tighten up as I yelled out, "Oh wow. What's happening to me? I can't...I can't breathe."

Brooke said, "Don't worry. I know exactly what I'm doing. You're about to have your first orgasm. Just relax and let it happen."

I panted, "I can't relax...I can't relax. Don't stop. It feels so good...so good!"

Then I stiffened up and shuttered. I was so excited that tears began to roll down my face. Then I couldn't contain the tension any longer and I let out a big moan followed by heavy breathing. Finally, I couldn't take it anymore and I had to push Brooke away. As I sank down into the tub, Brooke smiled at me, and then she got up and closed the blinds.

Brooke asked, "Your dad told you to stay away from boys, but he never mentioned girls did he?"

I just smiled at her. I was too exhausted to move.

Brooke added, "This was quite a morning for you. It was the first time you were naked in front of a man and the first time you made love to a woman, or anyone! You also had your first orgasm. Yes, this was quite a morning for you."

I just laid there in the tub for a while. I was really mixed up now because I'd just lost my virginity, and I lost it to a woman!

**Sweet Little Danielle Ch. 03**

The following afternoon, Andy and Russell from the Math Club picked me up and took me to Marty's house. Marty is one of the guys in the Science Club. The other guy from the Science Club, Bill, was also there. We all went up to Marty's room to see his new telescope. Marty hooked it up to his computer so we could all view the planets on his wide-screen high-definition digital monitor. We were amazed at the range and clarity of the images that the telescope produced.

Bill said, "Wow, this is great. I can't wait until it gets dark so we really have something to look at."

Marty said, "You want something to look at? Watch this!"

Marty swung the telescope around and searched until he found Vicki Simmons' backyard. Vicki and Kay were lying face down on rafts in Vicki's backyard pool. They both had on very skimpy bikinis, which immediately got the boys excited. Both of the girls were cheerleaders and they both had cheerleader bodies.

Vicki is a short blonde, just a little taller than me. She's also just a little heavier than I am, but it's all muscle. Kay is much taller with long legs and big boobs. She has a pretty face and loves to be the center of attention. Kay constantly puts me down and calls me one of the "nerd herd," but Vicki is actually very nice to me and seems to admire how smart I am.

Vicki and I became pretty good friends during Calculus class and she even invited me over to help her study for the Calculus final. I told her that I would, but I never had the courage to show up at her house. Even though Vicki seemed warm and captivating to me, I never felt like I measured up to the girls in her world.

The boys were getting a little wild as Vicki and Kay reached back and unfastened their bikini tops. My friends watched the girls sunbathe on blow-up rafts with only small pieces of material covering the girls' smooth tan bottoms. Suddenly Kay's raft tipped over and she plunged into the water. Her top floated away and Vicki grabbed it. Kay gave the boys a flash of her beautiful breasts before covering them up with her arm.

Vicki wouldn't give Kay back her top, so Kay reached out and pulled Vicki's bottoms down. Most of Vicki's bare butt was showing, which received cheers from the geek squad. Vicki quickly jumped into the pool, which caused her to lose her own top. Each girl now had the other girl's bikini top and they held the little tops up out of reach. As Vicki and Kay stretched to get their own top away from the other girl, their bare breasts rubbed up against each other's and the boys were going crazy.

Andy started muttering, "Oh man, look at that...look at that!"

Then Vicki jumped and tried to seize her top away from Kay, and when she came up out of the water, the boys got another glimpse of Vicki's bare ass. Apparently Vicki hadn't bothered to pull her bikini bottoms up yet and her suit looked as if it was slipping even further down her legs. I don't know what Brooke had done to me the previous morning, but for some reason the sight of Vicki's cute round butt was turning me on as much as it was turning on the boys. I was kind of embarrassed that I was becoming aroused by another girl, yet I was powerless to fight the feeling.

Then Vicki reached out and grabbed Kay's chest. When she did, she let her guard down and Kay was able to snatch her top away from Vicki. As Kay tried to put her top on, Vicki kept grabbing at Kay's big titties, while paying no attention to the fact that she was still topless, and practically bottomless. Then Vicki tried to kiss Kay.

Marty called out, "Wow, Vicki's into chicks!"

However, Kay just laughed and turned her head away from Vicki's mouth. Obviously Kay was only into boys. Vicki reached up and tweaked both of Kay's nipples, but Kay playfully slapped Vicki's hands away. Then Kay was finally able to get her top on.

Moments later, the girls climbed out of the pool. At that point, Vicki's bottoms were halfway down her thighs, but she pulled them up before turning around, so the boys were never treated to full frontal nudity. Vicki was facing the boys as she casually slipped on her top, so the geek club got a good look at her bare breasts and little pink nipples. As Vicki finished putting her swimming suit on, Kay slipped on her shorts, evidently intending to leave. The girls hugged each other and then went into the house. The show was over.

Andy stated, "If I were a girl, I wouldn't turn down a chance to be with Vicki."

I asked, "What's the big deal about watching a girl with another girl?"

Andy replied, "Because it's the ultimate turn-on. Girls are so beautiful, soft and sexy. It's a rush to watch girls playfully touch each other."

I said, "So I'm a girl. I must be beautiful and sexy."

Bill said, "Come on...I mean you're cute, but you're one of us."

Marty said, "Hey Danielle, maybe you could get your stepmother to go over to Vicki's house" and then the guys all laughed.

I sternly said, "My stepmother! What about me? Wouldn't it turn you guys on to watch me get it on with Vicki?"

The boys looked at each other, and then Andy said, "I don't know. We've never given you any thought."

I said, "Thanks a lot!"

Andy recanted, "Don't get me wrong. You're cute, I mean really cute, but we've never fantasized about you like that. We see you as a friend."

Marty added, "Yeah, you're just one of the guys."

I was really disappointed. I'd always felt special around these boys, only to find out that they viewed me as just another one of them. After making love to Brooke the previous morning, I felt like I could be the girl that these boys dream about. I didn't want to be the "geek girl" anymore. I just needed a way to tell these boys about my new-found sexuality without losing their respect.

Then Bill declared, "Danielle, it doesn't matter how we see you anyway, because you've got about as much chance of scoring Vicki as we do."

It suddenly occurred to me that If watching girls with other girls turns the boys on, then that's what I needed to do. If I could make love to Vicki, they would look at me in a whole new light and Bill's statement sounded like a challenge, so I took the bait and ran with it. Besides, for some reason seeing Vicki partially nude ignited a burning fire inside of me and at that moment, it felt like only Vicki could put out that fire.

I stood up and avowed, "Fifty bucks says I can go over there right now and make out with Vicki."

Russell chuckled and said, "You won't do it, and besides, you wouldn't know what to do if you could. You have no experience with chicks...or anybody."

I smiled and said, "Oh I know what to do. Now the price is a hundred bucks."

The boys looked at one anther and said, "Okay, we'll pay a hundred dollars to see that."

Then Andy added, "But for a hundred bucks, you'd better do more than just kiss her."

Russell added, "Yeah, you also have to touch her bare breasts...and in the backyard where we can see you."

I said, "Okay, but there better be a hundred dollars here when I come back tonight" and then I set my sights on Vicki.

Andy drove me over to Vicki's house. When we got there, I suddenly felt very nervous.

Andy asked, "What's the matter? Are you getting cold feet?"

I said, "No, I mean not about Vicki, but it suddenly occurred to me that I'll probably have to get naked, too, and you guys will be able to see me. We've been friends for a long time and I don't want anything to change."

Andy said, "Don't worry. We'll always be friends and we'll always be here to protect you."

Then Andy looked me over and added, "If you look as good naked as I imagine you will, we'll all be fighting to be more than your friend."

I smiled and said, "I guess I can handle having four boyfriends!"

I went up to the door and Vicki's mother invited me in. She led me into the kitchen where Vicki was sitting with her Calculus book.

I said, "Hi Vicki. I'm sorry to barge in unannounced, but I promised you that I'd help you study so I thought I'd stop by."

She stood up and said, "No problem. I'm just about finished, but I have a few questions so I'm really glad you came over."

Vicki was still in her bikini with a towel wrapped around her waist. I was wearing tight jeans, a baseball jersey, a bra and panties. I wasn't dressed appropriately for a summer day, but I suggested that we study out by the pool and Vicki's face lit up. She thought it was a great idea. We sat down at the patio table and started working on her Calculus problems.

I was actually having a good time listening to Vicki's stories and gossip as we worked out the Calculus problems. After about an hour, Vicki must have sensed a certain closeness between us because she started touching my shoulder, holding my hand or running her fingers through my hair as she talked. She was really a touchy-feely kind of girl. I responded by putting my hand on Vicki's bare back once in a while, but I didn't want to seem overly aggressive.

We were on the last Calculus problem when her mom came out and announced, "I'm going shopping. I'll be gone for a few hours. Vicki, I don't want any boys over while I'm gone."

Vicki said, "No problem."

A couple minutes later, Vicki said, "My mom's gone. It's time for some lemonade."

She returned and I took a swig of the ice-cold drink.

I said, "This tastes funny."

She giggled and said, "Its hard lemonade."

I smiled and said, "What are you doing, trying to get me drunk so you can take advantage of me while your mom's gone?"

Vicki laughed and said, "Well I've always had my eye on that cute little body of yours."

I gave her a hug and laughed, pretending like I thought she was kidding, but I was pretty sure she was serious. We drank a couple of glasses of lemonade and by the time we were finished with her Calculus homework, we were feeling pretty good. Suddenly I didn't care about the money or the boys. I was only interested in Vicki.

After Vicki put the book away, she looked at me and said, "You look hot."

I said, "You aren't kidding. I'm burning up."

Vicki giggled and said, "No, I mean you're good looking...but if you're uncomfortable, maybe you should take off your clothes."

I said, "Take my clothes off? I can't do that. Not outside."

She said, "Nonsense. I do it all the time. Besides, it's just us girls here."

I asked, "But what about your neighbors?"

Vicki replied, "They can't see over the privacy fence."

I asked, "What about your dad?"

She answered, "He's playing golf. He won't be home for hours. Neither will my mom."

I asked, "What about those houses up on the hillside?"

Vicki said, "They're too far away. They can't see us. It's just you and me girl."

I thought to myself, "Yeah, you, me and a bunch of guys with a telescope."

I looked over my shoulder up at the boys as I unbuttoned and unzipped my pants. I was wondering what they were saying about me as I peeled off my jeans. I looked down and got a pit in my stomach because I didn't realize how skimpy my panties were. I could see my brown bush right through the delicate white fabric. It didn't go unnoticed by Vicki and I was sure the boys were zeroing in on it, too.

Next I stripped off my jersey and noticed that my bra was pretty flimsy, too. My nipples were quite visible through the white material. Vicki took a look at me and gave me an approving smile. Then my nervousness intensified when I imagined how transparent my underwear was going to become when it got wet. I was going to look nearly naked, but it was too late to turn back now.

I took a step and then I stumbled a little, saying, "Wow. That lemonade's starting to hit me."

Vicki said, "Me, too. Maybe we'd feel better if we got in the pool. Here, let me help you."

I said, "Okay" and then Vicki put her arm around my waist to help guide me as we slowly walked down the steps into the cool water.

Vicki climbed up on a raft, unfastened her top and said, "I don't want to get any tan lines."

I said, "But Vicki, it's almost five o'clock."

She said, "Well, the sun's still up. Why don't you climb up on the other raft?"

I said, "Alright".

I struggled as I lunged up out of the water to get on the raft. The down-force of the water caused my soggy underwear to slide down my legs and I ended up face-down on the raft with my underpants barely hanging on down below my knees. I was pretty drunk so I was clutching the raft with both hands to hang on and I couldn't reach my panties. I was left with my bare ass totally exposed and I was sure that the boys were taking a close look at it.

I said, "Vicki, help! My panties are falling off."

She said, "Don't worry. I'll get 'em."

Vicki jumped off her raft and splashed into the water, which caused her to lose her top. She came up behind me, but instead of pulling my panties up, she pulled them down. Vicki removed my wet undies and held them in her hand.

She said, "I'll throw your panties up on the patio table so they can dry."

I shrieked, "No Vicki, I need them," but it was too late, Vicki had already thrown them out of the pool.

Then Vicki started laughing hysterically because my panties landed on the roof of the house.

I yelled, "On no! Look what you did!"

She said, "I'm so sorry. I only meant to throw them on the patio table. I guess I don't know my own strength."

Then I took Vicki's top, threw it on the pool deck and said, "How do you like it?"

She chuckled and said, "I don't care. No one can see us anyway."

Then Vicki got back on her raft, but this time she was laying face-up. Her smallish titties were out in the open where everyone could see them.

She asked, "So now we're even?"

I said, "Not quite," and then I got off of my raft and started heading right towards her.

Vicki asked, "Danielle, what are you doing?"

I hooked my fingers in the waistband of Vicki's bikini bottoms and said, "I lost my panties so you have to lose your's."

As I began to tug on the bottoms of her swimming suit, Vicki giggled and said, "No, don't take my bottoms off. I'll be naked," but she didn't make any effort to stop me.

When her bottoms reached mid-thigh, I paused for a moment and took a look at her pussy. Then I looked up at Vicki and she started to blush.

Vicki said, "I know. I'm all shaved down there."

I just smiled and said, "Wow, you're so exposed. I mean, there's nothing hiding your pussy lips at all!"

Vicki's face turned red as she said, "Okay, maybe you should give me back my swimming suit."

I said, "Too late" and pulled it the rest of the way off.

I threw it on the pool deck and now there was a pile of clothes by the back door. In the pile were my jersey and jeans, along with the top and bottom of Vicki's bikini. The only items missing were my panties, which were up on the roof, and my bra, which I was still wearing.

Vicki remained face-up on the raft with her sweet young titties and bald beaver right out in the open for everyone to see. I decided to try and find out what kind of feelings she had for me, so I stood by the side of her raft and started running my hand up her leg. As my hand went over her knee and up her thigh, she made no attempt to stop me. Finally, my hand reached her pussy and I didn't know what to do next. I started to pull my hand away, but she grabbed it and held it directly on the soft skin between her legs.

After an awkward silence, I said, "So, you shave your pussy."

Vicki said, "Yeah, my bikini is so skimpy that I have to."

I asked, "Does it feel good?"

She replied, "Yes. Relax your hand and touch it. You can feel how smooth it is."

She guided my hand between her legs and I said, "Yep, that's smooth."

I just stood there as Vicki continued to move my hand around over her pussy. She took my index finger and used it to stroke up and down between her moist slit. I quickly determined that the wetness was no longer pool water. It was her love juices beginning to flow.

I had my back to the boys, so I slowly turned the raft around allowing them to see what I was doing. Vicki was clueless of my motives. While the boys watched, Vicki used her other hand to pull my neck down and then she positioned my mouth over her right breast. I began kissing, licking and sucking on her pert nipple as she continued to position my hand exactly where she wanted it on her pussy. Vicki took my finger and guided it inside of her slippery love hole.

Vicki moaned, "Just move it in and out, in and out...that's it, in and out. Don't stop, okay?"

A minute or two later, Vicki moaned, "Mmm, that's what I like! In and out, but a little faster. Yeah, that's it, in and out...in and out. "

While thrusting my finger in and out of her pussy, she started massaging her little clitty. As I sucked on her puffy pink nipple, she reached up behind me and popped open my bra. It fell down my arms.

I moved my hands for a moment to allow my bra to drop into the water and Vicki shrieked, "Don't stop! Please don't stop. I'm almost...almost there."

I reinserted my finger into her pussy and started stroking her again. She wasn't moaning anymore, but her breathing kept getting stronger and stronger. Relentlessly I moved my finger in and out of her slippery snatch as she worked her own finger around on her love button. Suddenly Vicki's body began to stiffen and then she grabbed her own nipple, pulled on it and then let out a cute little yelp.

Finally, Vicki started gasping, "I'm cumming! I'm cumming! You did it. I'm cumming" and then she thrashed around so much, she fell off the raft and ended up in the water.

Vicki came up out of the water and hung onto the side of the pool for a few minutes.

After regaining her composure, she smiled at me and said, "Let's get out of the pool and dry off for a while."

I smiled back and replied, "Okay."

Vicki took me by the hand and slowly led me up the steps. As our naked female forms emerged from the pool, I couldn't help wondering what my four friends thought of me now. Vicki was stark naked as she sat down on the lounge chair and dried herself off. Her feet were flat on the ground to each side of the chair, leaving her bald beaver positioned directly in front of the guys up on the hillside. Her small, but firm titties were also totally exposed for the boys' viewing pleasure.

Vicki had no idea that four boys were spying on her with a telescope and I wasn't about to tell her and spoil the mood. I was stretched out in the lounge chair next to Vicki without a stitch of clothing on. Up on the hillside, there were four guys eating their hearts out. I'm sure the boys wished they were down here with me because I was laying next to one of the most popular girls in the school and we were both bare-assed naked. Suddenly I became curious about the whereabouts of my underwear.

I asked, "Vicki, what happened to my bra?"

She said, "It probably got sucked up by the pool skimmer. I pull it out later."

Then I asked, "What about my panties? How are we going to get them off the roof?"

Vicki said, "I don't know. We'll worry about them later."

I said, "Great. I've lost all my underwear."

Vicki giggled and said, "It is great. Without your underwear, I get to look at your cute little naked body. Why don't you go get more lemonade so I can watch my nudie cutie in action!"

I blushed and then I got up and slowly walked over to get two more hard lemonades. Vicki was staring at my bare butt the whole time. Then I returned to the chairs, parading my bouncing breasts and hairy bush around for Vicki, and everyone else to observe. I laid down on the lounge chair next to Vicki and sipped on my lemonade.

After Vicki and I each downed another hard lemonade, I said, "It's kind of embarrassing for me because you're shaved clean, but I've got hair down there."

Vicki smiled, leaned over and gave me a big wet kiss. She even let her tongue dance around inside my mouth. As we kissed each other passionately, she reached down and began to comb her fingernails through my pleasure patch.

She said, "I like you just the way you are. But you might feel better if you trim your little brown muff before we do this again."

Surprised, I asked, "Again?"

Vicki replied, "Yes, again. I'm having a great time, aren't you?"

I was so excited, I couldn't respond.

Surprised that I didn't answer, Vicki said, "You're not having a good time? Oh, I get it. You're upset because you did me, but I didn't do you. Well let me correct that situation right now!"

Vicki started caressing my bare boobies. It felt really good and I could feel myself getting excited. It briefly occurred to me that I'd already won the bet with the boys, but now I didn't want to stop. I was having too much fun.

Vicki proceeded to climb up on top of me. She held herself up by her hands and knees, which were beside me on the lounge chair, and then she went back to passionately kissing me. As we kissed, Vicki lowered herself enough to let our nipples touch. Then she rocked back and forth so that we could tease each other's nipples as she dipped her tongue into my mouth again.

Vicki's naked tan ass was up in the air and pointed right at the boys. With her back arched, I'll bet they could even see her pussy lips from behind, too. Her pussy was directly above mine and as she rocked back and forth, I could feel her bald beaver occasionally grazing my girl fur. I went ahead and spread my legs apart so that the boys could get a good look at my beaver, too. I was no longer going to be just one of the boys.

Vicki said, "If I'd known you liked this, I'd have invited you over sooner."

I smiled and said, "Who wouldn't like this!"

Then I asked, "I thought you had a boyfriend?"

She replied, "I do have a boyfriend, but one time we were drunk at a party and he forced me to make out with another girl because he wanted to watch. I didn't want to do it, but after it was over, I found out how much fun making love to a girl could be. Now I don't know if I want a steady boyfriend or a steady girlfriend."

Then she winked at me and I nervously pointed out, "I'd love to be your girlfriend, but I'm not a cheerleader."

She said, "That's okay. They're all stuck up anyway. They only have sex with me to get reactions out of their boyfriends. None of them really love me."

I smiled and gave her a big hug. She responded by reaching down between my legs. When she touched me, it felt a little sensitive, so I shuttered. I didn't bother to tell her that I'd just lost my virginity the previous day.

She said, "I think you're just a little irritated from the chlorine. I know just how to fix that."

Then she worked her way down the front of my body. She kissed, nibbled and sucked on my nipples for a while and then she slid down to my furry bush.

I twitched nervously and asked, "What are you doing?"

She replied, "Hasn't anyone ever gone down on you before."

I answered, "No" and she said, "Well then you're in for a treat!"

Vicki slid her tongue up and down my pink slit until it was nice and wet, and then she found my little clitty. She started rolling her tongue around over my love button and it sent electric shock waves throughout my body. Nothing had ever felt so good in my life, but she didn't stop there. Vicki moved down and thrust her tongue right into my love hole!

I was in heaven. Vicki was on her knees with her head between my legs and her bare ass was still situated right in front of the boys. My hands were above my head, gripping the back of the lounge chair. It left my firm breasts fully exposed to the geek squad, too. However, the boys were the last thing on my mind at the moment.

Vicki's tongue returned to my little clitty while she inserted a finger inside of my tight wet pussy and it felt incredible. She began to gently move her finger around in little circles while continuing to lick my love button. Vicki really knew what she was doing because she used her other hand to tease my tender nipples. I started running my fingers through her hair, partially to let her know that I like what she was doing, but also to stop her if she tried to pull her head away. She just continued moving her tongue around on my love button as she found a spot inside of me with her finger that was driving me crazy.

I called out, "Whatever your doing, don't stop. It feels awesome."

Vicki started tweaking and pulling on my nipples, while she continued to lick my little clitty and move her finger around inside of me. I looked down and watched momentarily as one of the cutest girls in the school performed her magic between my legs. Staring at Vicki's bare skin caused a sensation to stir inside of me. Suddenly the feeling began to build intensely and I could no longer keep my eyes open. The feeling was building stronger and stronger, as Vicki moved her hand to my other nipple and started pulling on it.

I moaned, "Oh Vicki, you're so good...so, so good. Don't stop. It feels so good."

Soon my body stiffened and then I let loose with a scream, "Oh...oh yes, yes, I love you, Vicki."

I meant to say, "I love it, Vicki," but it came out wrong during my orgasm.

Vicki climbed up on top of me, kissed me and said, "I love you, too!"

My body was still twitching as Vicki relaxed on top of me. She put her head on my shoulder and cuddled with me for a while as I just laid there and enjoyed the feeling of her warm bare flesh on top of mine. We were soon lulled into a state of unconsciousness when suddenly the back door began to open.

Vicki yelled, "Oh no, it's my parents. Quick, hide!"

My clothes were too close to the door to retrieve them, so I ran to the side of the house, still stark naked. Vicki quickly wrapped her towel around her body and pretended like she had her swimming suit on underneath the towel.

Vicki's mother came out and sternly said, "What have I told you about leaving your dirty clothes lying around?"

Vicki's mom bent down, gathered up all the clothes and said, "I'm starting a load of laundry so I'll throw these in, but next time you'd better pick up your own dirty clothes!"

I thought Vicki would say something, but I guess she was afraid that we would get in trouble, so she just let her mom walk away with my clothes.

Then Vicki's mom said, "Get inside and help me put the groceries away. You've done enough swimming for one day."

As Vicki slowly walked into the house, she sadly looked over her shoulder and whispered, "Sorry."

I thought to myself, "Sorry! Someone just walked off with all my clothes. I'm bare assed naked in public and all you can do is tell me you're sorry and walk away?"

As soon as the back door shut, my heart began to race. I was suddenly trapped alone in public without any clothes. I was totally naked in a strange neighborhood and didn't have anyone to turn to for help. This had to be the most embarrassing and humiliating predicament I'd ever encountered in my life.

A few seconds later, the back door opened again. I let out a sigh of relief assuming Vicki was coming out to rescue me. I began to walk out and meet her, but I stopped dead in my tracks. Unfortunately, it wasn't Vicki. It was her dad! Evidently he intended to barbecue. I raced back around the side of the house before he spotted me, but I didn't know what to do next. I was naked in public with no place to run, so I just hid in the bushes on the side of Vicki's house.

I was afraid to move because Vicki's dad was barbecuing in the backyard. I didn't think things could get any worse, but I was wrong. Out of nowhere a group of boys gathered in the next door neighbor's driveway to play basketball. They looked to be my age and I think they went to my school. I just couldn't let them see me naked! I'd never be able to show my face at school again.

I was really trapped now! I just kneeled down in the bushes and prayed that none of the boys would detect my presence. The sun was starting to go down and I was hoping that I could hide until it got dark, but it was difficult because the mosquitoes were beginning to bite. I also had to pee really, really bad because of all the hard lemonade that I drank.

I was terribly itchy and uncomfortable, but I had to remain motionless. The mosquito bites on my bare skin were pure torture. A few even stung me on my butt. I was doing my best to ignore the itching, but I couldn't ignore my bladder any longer so I started peeing right there in the bushes. It made a noise as it splashed down on the rocks, but luckily the boys were making enough noise playing basketball to drown it out.

I don't know how I stayed undiscovered for so long because the sparse bushes barely concealed my nudity, but I was beginning to think that I was going to get lucky and stay hidden until dark. I felt a sense of relief when I heard one of the boys say that it was getting late and he needed to take his ball and go home. Unfortunately, another boy wanted to take one last shot. He took the ball, threw it into the air and missed so bad that the ball bounced right over to where I was hiding. When the boy ran between the houses to retrieve the ball, he found more than just a basketball. He found a naked teenaged girl!

The boy immediately yelled, "Hey guys, come here quick!"

Soon I was surrounded by six boys. I tried to hide my titties and pussy, but they got right up in my personal space to get an exceptionally good look at my girlie places.

One boy said, "Oh man, check out that ass!"

I instinctively tried to hide my butt with my hands, but that just left my breasts and bush completely exposed to the boys in front of me. I was so embarrassed that my whole body blushed.

Sensing that I was in deep trouble, I attempted to run away, but two of the boys grabbed my wrists and stretched my arms out to my sides. Now everyone had an unobstructed view of my bare butt, firm titties and hairy pussy. The young boys looked at each other as if they didn't know what to do next, and then one of the boys picked a flowering branch from a bush behind me and began to rub it up and down the soft exposed skin on my side.

When the flower reached my armpit, I squealed, "Stop, please stop. Please don't tickle me," but my distress only prompted a couple of the other boys to get their own branches.

Although two of the boys had tight grips on my wrists, I was still able to move my feet. I tried to dodge the branches, but a third boy laid down on his back between my legs. He grabbed my ankles, rendering me helplessly immobilized. I was mortified because the boy between my legs was staring straight up at my bare beaver! He had a birds-eye view of my little pink place and there was nothing I could do about it. I was so embarrassed that my face turned bright red.

Two of the boys continued to tickle me...everywhere! There were three boys holding onto me and three boys tickling me. I was at the boys' mercy as they started on my ribs, worked their way up to my armpits and then back down again. The third boy positioned himself behind me and slowly began to move the soft flower up and down my vulnerable butt crack. The sensation was incredible as chills went down my spine. I thought I was going to lose my mind as the boy relentlessly tickled my bare ass and there was nothing I could do to stop him.

The boy on my right slowly ran the branch down the back of my leg, which also caused emotions to stir inside of me, and then he decided to attack my foot. He grabbed my right ankle and pulled my leg out to the side. Next he took the hard end of the branch and gently scratched it against the sole of my foot. Unable to control myself, I squealed as the tickle torture intensified.

With the boy on the right holding my foot out to my side, I was basically doing a split up in the air. Now the boy on the ground underneath me had an even better view of my bare beaver. It felt as though my sweet slit was getting stretched apart and I was afraid that the boy below could actually see my love hole. It was the most humiliating feeling in the world!

The torture was becoming unbearable and I thought it was never going to end. Then the boy on the ground slowly began to slide his finger up my leg. I was beginning to panic because it appeared that he was going to try and touch my pussy with his finger.

Just as I started pleading, "Please don't touch me down there. Please don't touch my pussy," the geek squad suddenly showed up to help me.

My Science Club and Math Club friends were no match for the basketball guys, but they startled the basketball guys long enough to allow me to break free and run to the car. Everyone watched my bare ass as I sprinted away, and then my friends quickly followed and jumped into the car beside me.

As we sped away, I screamed, "What took you guys so long?"

My friends replied that they were waiting for the other boys to leave. The Math Club and Science Club boys didn't want to embarrass me by parading me naked right in front of the guys playing basketball, but it would have been less degrading than experiencing the humiliation that I'd just endured. As we drove along, the boys were straining to get an up-close look at my bare body and I didn't have the strength to hide myself from them. I was too tired to cover my breasts, so my nipples were right out where everyone could see them. I tried to keep my legs together, but a little bit of my pussy hair was still showing and the boys were not afraid to examine it.

Finally I asked, "You guys knew I was naked. Did anyone think to bring a towel?"

Andy said, "Um yeah, here it is."

I took it and said, "Thanks, now that we're almost home!"

My firm breasts and pink nipples were totally exposed to the boys, but they were all silent with a burning desire to get a peek between my legs. With all of the boys' eyes upon me, I finally gave in and boldly spread my legs wide apart. My bare bush was now right out in the open for all of the boys to gaze at and I did nothing to hide my nudity.

I sternly said, "There, now you can all see my pussy. Are you happy? Does anybody still think I'm just one of the boys?"

No one answered. They just sat there in a state of shock. I had to leave my boobies and bush completely uncovered in order to wrap the towel around myself, but once the towel was around me, my naked body was finally shielded from the world...at least until I got home. When we arrived at my house, I walked into the living room wrapped in just the small towel and I was followed by my four geeky friends.

Brooke entered the room and asked, "What happened to you?"

I blushed and replied, "I lost my clothes and I had to hide in some bushes until my friends showed up to rescue me."

Brooke chuckled a little, but then she looked at my back and said, "What are these red dots?"

I answered, "I got bit by mosquitoes."

Brooke said, "Wait here. I've got some lotion that will heal them and stop the itching."

I said, "But Brooke, I don't have anything on under this towel."

She firmly replied, "Stand there and don't move! I'll be right back."

Following Brooke's orders, I stood in the living room with just an undersized towel to hide my nakedness from the four boys. They all took a seat on the couch and silently stared at me. I guess the affects of the alcohol was wearing off because I suddenly felt very self-conscious about my state of undress. Even though I willingly gave my friends a glimpse of my bare body on the way home, it was now very embarrassing to stand partially nude in front of the boys and allow them to gaze at me.

I had the sensation that my pussy hair was peeking out from below the short towel. I softly tugged on the towel in an attempt to correct the situation, but when I did, my nipples almost popped out. I was in a real jam. A tiny bit of my hairy triangle was showing below the towel and a small portion of my soft pink nipples were peeking out at the top of the towel. My face began to turn red as the boys just sat there, well aware of the predicament that I was in.

Finally, Brooke came up behind me and said, "Here, let me rub this on your back."

Without warning, Brooke pulled on my towel and it fell open behind me.

I was able to hang onto the towel in front of my breasts as I squealed, "Brooke, my towel almost fell off!"

Brooke responded, "Don't be so jumpy. You saved it in front."

I continued, "But my ass is hanging out."

Brooke commanded, "Quit whining and let me put the lotion on. Besides, there aren't any boys sitting behind you."

Brooke applied the lotion to my back and it felt really good. As Brooke worked her way down to my bare butt, the boys were all smiling. Even though they were seated in front of me, they apparently liked watching Brooke rub the lotion on my smooth firm ass. Then I glanced down and I was shocked at what the boys could also see.

As Brooke softly applied the lotion to my bare butt, she squatted down behind me and sat on her heels. In her squatted position, she was unable to keep her knees together and innocently allowed the boys to see what was under her short T-shirt. When we first arrived, it was obvious that Brooke was braless under her pale yellow T-shirt, but it also appeared that she was wearing a pair of jogging shorts, too. I was stunned to discover that Brooke now had absolutely nothing on under her T-shirt. I was either mistaken earlier or Brooke slipped off the shorts when she went to get the lotion. Either way she was now presenting her neatly trimmed light brown bush to four pair of hungry eyes.

In her squatted position, Brooke pretended to be unaware of her accidental exposure and continued working on my bare butt. Then Brooke put some lotion on her finger and began to gently slide it up and down the tender crack of my ass.

I shivered at Brooke's touch, so she sweetly said, "Don't move Danielle. I know it tickles when I touch your crack, but I have to apply the lotion everywhere. Now stand still. I want to make sure that I put a lot of lotion on this beautiful butt crack of your's."

It was humiliating to allow Brooke to slowly move her finger up and down my crack while my friends sat and watched. Soon Brooke moved to my legs and massaged the lotion down the front and the sides before migrating to the inside of my legs and working her way back up. When she reached my inner thighs, the boys started getting excited because they didn't know where she was going to stop. The excitement intensified as she approached my pussy and in typical Brooke fashion, she didn't stop until her fingers touched my pussy lips. The boys' faces instantly lit up, but then they collectively sighed as I pushed Brooke's hands away.

I said, "Brooke, I didn't get bit there!"

Brooke said, "Okay, I'll start on your front."

I assumed Brooke was going to reach under the towel to apply the lotion, but in one quick motion she snatched the towel away and rendered me helplessly naked in front of the four young boys.

I scrambled to hide my titties and pussy with my hands as I screeched, "Brooke, I don't have any clothes on! Can't you see there are four boys staring at me?"

As I tried to cup my hands in front of my breasts and bush, Brooke firmly grabbed my wrists and pulled my arms down to my sides. Now everything I had to offer was put on view for the boys, so they quickly seized the opportunity and closely inspect my totally nude body.

Feeling mortified, I tried to lift my hands again, but Brooke demanded, "Leave your arms down to your sides so that I can finish putting the lotion on."

I asked, "Can't I turn around and use the towel to hide my butt?"

She answered, "Absolutely not. The lotion has to dry. Now stand still!"

Brooke paused for a moment to inspect my condition and then she said, "There's two spots right here in front of you, Danielle," and she began applying the lotion.

I giggled and said, "Brooke, those are my nipples!"

She looked over her shoulder at the boys and laughed, but she didn't stop touching my titties. She knew that caressing my breasts would get the boys excited. However, it was also getting me excited. Brooke continued working on my chest until my boobies and nipples were saturated with the lotion. It was humiliating to have Brooke delicately touch my breasts in front of my friends, but it was even more humiliating to admit to myself that I was getting turned on from Brooke's touch. I just hoped no one noticed that my puffy pink nipples were now poking straight out.

Brooke's hands slowly descended down over my smooth bare skin. As her fingertips teased my bellybutton, she bent forward to remain level with her hands. Brooke leaned over without bending her knees and when she did, her short T-shirt rode up in back. Her naked ass was exposed to the boys, who were seated only a couple feet behind her.

Brooke rubbed the lotion into my hips and thighs for a long time, allowing the boys to have a prolonged viewing of her sweet firm butt. As Brooke slid her hands down to my ankles, her legs were still straight and her back was arched. She even spread her legs further apart, giving the young boys the ability to see everything she had, including her pussy lips. Brooke's hands finally worked their way back up my legs and she was about to touch my pussy, which thoroughly delighted the boys.

I said, "Brooke, I don't have any bites there!"

Brooke said, "You can't be too careful."

I said, "Look closely. You're not going to see any bites."

Brooke deviously smiled and said, "Then I'd better get a second opinion."

I was mortified because Brooke motioned for the boys to come over and help her inspect my pussy.

I pleaded, "No Brooke. I've been humiliated enough. Please don't call the boys over," but she wouldn't listened to me.

The boys all kneeled down right in front of me as Brooke directed their attention to my bare bush.

Brooke asked, "Look close boys. Do you see any bites that need to be rubbed?"

Words cannot describe how humiliating it was to be naked and have four boys only inches away from my completely exposed pussy.

Brooke continued, "Here boys, let me help you get a good look," and then she sifted her fingernails through my hairy triangle to make sure that the boys had an unobstructed view of my pussy lips.

As the boys carefully inspected my pink place, Brooke accidentally, or maybe on purpose, grazed my little clitty a few times. Her actions began to create a burning desire inside of me. Brooke allowed the boys to look at my exposed beaver for what seemed like an eternity before finally asking for a decision. It was unanimous. All of the boys agreed that my pussy needed to be rubbed. They never claimed to see any mosquito bites, but it didn't seem to matter. They wanted to watch Brooke rub my pussy.

As Brooke moved to my right side and parted my sweet snatch with her fingertip, I desperately asked, "Brooke, the boys are still right next to me. Shouldn't you make them go back and sit on the couch?

Brooke looked at the boys and replied, "They're not bothering me."

I asked loudly, "What about me?"

Brooke replied, "Just stand still. I'll be done soon" as she slowly began to drag her finger back and forth over my pink slit.

I said, "But Brooke, they're right below me! I can feel their breath on my pussy. And besides, you don't even have any lotion on your finger."

Brooke replied, "No lotion huh? Well then Danielle, you must be excited then because you sure are wet. Look boys...see how wet Danielle is?"

Brooke showed the boys how her finger glistened with my love juice. Then I began to tremble with nervous excitement as Brooke paused for a moment, allowing the boys to get an up close and personal look at my wet pussy. A minute or two later, Brooke really went to work on me. She started caressing my little clitty as the boys paid close attention to her technique. The boys were so low to the ground that they were also able to look up Brooke's short yellow T-shirt. They were easily able to check out her bare ass and naked pussy. Brooke knew what the boys were doing, but she didn't seem to mind at all.

Finally, Brooke inserted a finger inside of my tight wet pussy. While she moved her finger in and out of my love hole, she began to tickle my sensitive butt crack with her other hand. It felt so good that I started twisting and pulling on my own nipples. Suddenly, it didn't seem to matter that four boys were watching.

Brooke said, "Boys, when you make out with a girl, this drives 'em crazy," and then she got down in front of me and began licking my little clitty.

I started moaning, "Oh Brooke, that feels so good. Don't stop. Please don't stop."

I suddenly felt weak in the knees and fell forward onto Brooke. I had such a tension inside of me that I clutched the bottom of her T-shirt. Not knowing that I had a hold of her shirt, Brooke pushed me back up and when she did, I pulled her T-shirt up with me. I pulled it up so far that the bottom halves of her big boobs were showing. The lower portions of Brooke's silver dollar sized nipples were peeking out from under the T-shirt, while her bare ass and naked pussy were now completely exposed to the boys. Unconcerned about the situation, Brooke just let everything hang out in front of the boys as she went back to licking and caressing my pussy.

My eyes were tightly closed as Brooke's tongue danced around on my love button. One of Brooke's fingers was teasing my tender butt crack as another finger moved in and out of my love hole. The presence of the boys just intensified my excitement as the tension inside of me continued to build stronger and stronger.

I moaned, "Mmm Brooke, I can't fight it much longer."

Brooke sweetly replied, "Don't fight it baby. Just let it happen."

Finally, I couldn't take it anymore and I started yelling out, "Oh wow, I'm cumming, I'm cumming!"

Brooke continued to move her finger around inside of me until I couldn't take it anymore. Then I collapsed on the floor. I was unable to do anything except lay there, totally naked, in front of my friends. After a short time, I started regaining my composure when suddenly the front door began to open.

I yelled, "Oh no, it's my dad!"

Brooke and I quickly ran upstairs before he came in. After getting dressed, we went back downstairs and the four boys were having a casual conversation with my dad. My dad didn't suspect a thing, but Brooke chuckled because the boys were feverishly trying to hide their erections from my dad. Finally, the excitement died down and the boys went home.

The next day at school, Vicki gave me back my clothes, and then she clung to me like a wet T-shirt the rest of the day. Vicki kept telling me how much fun she had with me. She also assured me that she'd never let something like my nude romp through the neighborhood happen again. My Math Club and Science Club friends had a new found admiration for me. I was no longer just one of the guys. I was also a hundred bucks richer after the boys settled the bet.

As I was leaving school at the end of the day with the boys, Vicki came running up to me. Her extremely short skirt was blowing in the wind, giving the boys a peek at her tiny panties.

Vicki stopped in front of me and asked, "Would you like to come over and go swimming? My parents have a function to attend this evening and I guarantee that they won't be home until after ten o'clock."

I said, "I'd like to, but I've already made plans with my friends."

She looked at the boys and said, "You're welcome to join us."

Then I said, "But we don't have our swimming suits."

Vicki giggled and said, "You can swim in your underwear."

Andy asked, "Are you going to swim in your underwear?"

Vicki replied, "That depends. I can't remember if I wore any underwear. I'd better check!"

The boys' eyes bulged wide open as Vicki playfully reached for the hem of her short plaid skirt. She slowly lifted up the front of the skirt revealing a very sheer pair of tiny g-string panties.

Vicki looked at Andy and in a sweet voice asked, "Do these count as underwear?"

All Andy could do was nod his head.

Vicki said, "Great. Then I'll see you at my house."

She winked at Andy and said, "I'll be waiting in my underwear...unless I decide to swim naked!"

Then she giggled and skipped away. She knew what kind of affect she was having on the geeky boys and she loved every minute of it.

As we piled into the car, I said, "My dad always works late the day after he comes home from a business trip, so my stepmother's home all alone. Do you think we can swing by and pick her up?"

Andy said, "We'll be there in a heartbeat!"

Russell added, "But don't tell her we're going swimming. I don't want her to bring a suit."

Marty said, "Yeah, I want to see her in wet underwear!"

I smiled at the boys and asked, "But what happens if we get to the pool and she isn't wearing any underwear?"

The car surged forward as the boys were suddenly in a big hurry to pick up Brooke and get to the pool. I had a feeling it was going to be a very eventful afternoon!

**Sweet Little Danielle Ch. 04**

It was five o'clock on a Saturday and I was cruising around with Andy, Russell, Marty and Bill. They may be the Math and Science Club nerds, but they're also my best friends. I asked them what they planned to do for the evening and the boys said that they were going downtown to watch professional wrestling. They asked me if I wanted to join them, but I declined.

I asked, "Why do you guys want to see fake wrestling matches?"

Bill replied, "Because we like 'em!"

Then Marty comically asked, "Why do you guys want to see fake breasts?"

Bill replied, "Because we like 'em!"

I couldn't argue with that logic so I dropped the subject. I asked the guys if they could stop by Vicki's house so I could see if she had any plans for the evening and they obliged. We knocked on the door, but no one answered although the door was slightly ajar.

I called in, "Vicki, are you here?"

She called out, "Yeah. I'm in the tub. Come on back."

I went into the bathroom and found my teenaged cheerleader friend lathering up her tiny firm body. As she gently massaged her smallish breasts with her soapy hands, she looked up at me and smiled. Then Vicki sat on the side of the tub and slowly slid her hands up her inner thighs until they reached her pleasure place. Vicki softly moaned as she moved her hand around over her bald beaver and at that moment I saw the boys' reflection in the full-length mirror on the door. They were watching Vicki take a bath!

I whispered, "Vicki, I didn't come here alone."

She whispered back, "I know, Danielle. I'm just pretending I don't see the boys. It's so much fun teasing your little nerd friends. My goal is to push them to the point where they can't take it anymore, forcing them to whip 'em out and spank themselves right in front of us."

I giggled and said, "You're a bad, bad little girl, but I love you."

Vicki said, "Then you won't mind washing my back."

Vicki stood with her back to the mirror as I lathered up my hands. Then I rubbed my soapy hands all over her young soft skin. I paid a lot of attention to her smooth muscular ass, much to the delight of the boys. I even took my index finger and slowly slid it up and down her beautiful little butt crack.

Vicki moaned, "Mmm, I like that," and from the expressions on their faces, so did the boys.

Finally, Vicki turned around and held her blonde hair up with her hands, casting her totally nude reflection in the mirror for the boys to observe. As she stood there displaying everything she had to offer, I took a cup from the side of the tub and poured water down the front of her naked body until all the soap was rinsed away. Then I repeated the process on her backside. The boys really enjoyed watching the soap suds cascade down over Vicki's firm young ass.

I held up one more cupful of water, but Vicki thought I was done and began to step out of the tub. When she did, she accidentally bumped my hand and the water spilled down the front of my white tank top.

Vicki said, "Oops, sorry," but then she laughed when she witnessed what had happened to my shirt.

I looked in the mirror and saw that my white tank top was now soaked and clinging to my braless breasts. My nipples were clearly visible beneath the soaked fabric. Vicki thought it was funny and tweaked my nipples before covering herself with a towel. As she stepped into the hallway, the boys scrambled for the living room.

She called to the guys, "Did you have a nice peek?"

Andy said, "We...um...we didn't see anything" and then everyone laughed, including Vicki.

Vicki and I retreated to her bedroom and as she began getting dressed I asked, "Where are you going tonight?"

She replied, "I have a date with Ryan Lemburgh."

I said, "But he's the asshole that goes out with Karen Hart and tries to sleep with everyone else behind her back."

Vicki said, "I know. I'm just going so I can ride in his new Corvette convertible and eat at the most expensive restaurant in town."

I asked, "You're not going to sleep with him, are you?"

She kissed me on the cheek and said, "Of course not baby-doll. I'm just going to teach him a lesson. I'll tease him relentlessly all night and then I'll send him home high and dry. I won't even kiss him goodnight. He'll learn that he can't have his way with every girl in our high school just because he has a rich daddy."

I asked, "How are you going to tease him?"

She said, "Well, I haven't quite worked that out yet, but my outfit should give me a good start. Why don't you wait in the living room with the boys and I'll model it for you."

I took a seat in the living room and the guys immediately stopped talking. I was really embarrassed because my little tank top was soaking wet. The thin white fabric was nearly transparent, so I knew the boys could clearly see my nipples. Even though all of the boys' eyes were fixated on my chest, I didn't try to hide my breasts because I was afraid it would just draw more attention to my predicament. I tried to ignore their stares, but when the cold air-conditioning blew on my chest, it made my nipples tingle. My sensitive pink nipples became firm and erect under the thin white shirt. Now I was even more embarrassed because the boys were really taking notice of the fact that my nipples were poking out against the tight wet material of my thin white tank top.

Finally Vicki entered the room and the boys redirected all of their attention to her because she looked stunning. Her hair and makeup were perfect, and she had on a tiny white pleated mini-skirt with a black and white cotton vest on top. There were only two buttons on the vest and the vest didn't extend down very far below her bra-less breasts. It was a small top, yet it was kind of loose on her. She finished off the ensemble with white panties, thigh-high white hose and high-heeled black sandals. Vicki looked elegant, yet slutty at the same time.

Vicki asked, "How do I look," but the boys couldn't answer because their mouths had fallen to the floor.

I replied, "Too beautiful for words. Now what are you going to do with that hot outfit, and even hotter body?"

She asked, "Isn't the outfit enough?"

I said, "It looks great, but if you really want to tease this guy, you'll have to do more."

Then I said, "Boys, Vicki wants to teach Ryan Lemburgh a lesson. You all know about his reputation, don't you?"

Russell said, "Yeah. He's the pompous asshole that sleeps with every girl he meets and then brags about it the next day."

Bill asked, "Why don't you key his new car?"

I said, "You guys are so juvenile!"

Marty added, "That's right. You never want to damage a beautiful Corvette no matter how big of an asshole the owner is."

I said, "That's not what I meant."

Bill asked, "So, what's your idea, Vicki?"

Vicki answered, "I thought I'd go out on a date with Ryan tonight wearing this outfit. He'll go through the entire night thinking that I'm an easy mark, but I'll send him home with nothing more than a hand-shake. What do you think?"

The boys all said, "Good plan!"

Then I asked the boys, "Don't you think it would be even more frustrating for Ryan if Vicki teased him all night, too?"

Marty asked, "You mean if Vicki did something like bend over so that we...I mean he could see her panties?"

Vicki giggled as I answered, "Yeah, that's right."

Then Vicki gave me a devious smile before looking over at Marty and saying, "You want me to bend over in this short skirt? In public? I don't know Marty. I mean, do you expect me to do something like drop my purse and bend over to pick it up like this?"

The boys couldn't believe their eyes. Vicki not only explained how she was going to tease her date, she actually showed them what she was going to do. The boys began to salivate at the sight of Vicki's tiny white panties.

After remaining bent over for a long time, Vicki said, "I can't stay in this position all night. Tell me what you think. Is this an enticing pose?"

As Vicki remained bent over, Marty said, "Oh yeah. You're driving me crazy. If you weren't wearing underwear, you'd probably give me a heart attack!"

I sternly said, "Vicki's not going to take her panties off for you guys."

Vicki paused for a moment, and then she looked over at me and said, "Well, not wearing panties would certainly send a message to Ryan that I'm easy."

I said, "But you're not easy."

Vicki replied, "I know, but that's the message I'm trying to send tonight."

Then Vicki turned towards the boys, and with a devilish grin she reached under her mini-skirt and slowly slid her panties down her legs. Vicki proceeded to twirl her little panties on her finger before tossing them to the boys.

Vicki asked, "What do you think?"

I answered, "Even though you're wearing very short skirt, no one will know that you're bare-assed naked underneath it as long as you don't bend over."

Bill said, "But you should practice bending over so that you know what your limits are."

I said, "No way! Vicki, you're not going to bend over without panties are you?"

Vicki paused again as if she was debating whether or not to go through with it, and then she said, "No, I guess not. Bill, can you give me back my panties?"

Bill reluctantly said, "Alright, if I have to" and then he threw the little undies back to Vicki, but she missed them and they landed on the floor.

I said, "Bill, quit trying to make Vicki bend over. Get down there and pick up her panties."

Bill gladly dropped to his knees and from his position on the floor he got a peek up Vicki's skirt. Vicki knew that Bill was peering up her skirt, but she just stood there motionless and let him have his fun.

Then Vicki casually looked down, acted surprised and said, "Bill! Are you trying to look up my skirt?"

Bill blushed, but he didn't answer. Knowing that Bill felt so ashamed for getting caught sneaking a peek up Vicki's skirt, she couldn't help trying to push the issue even further.

Vicki continued, "Don't you think it embarrasses me to have a boy looking up my skirt? I mean, especially when I'm not wearing panties!"

There was silence for a moment, and then Vicki accidentally (on purpose) dropped her purse again. Everyone was on pins and needles wondering what Vicki was going to do next.

Vicki just put her hand to her face and said, "Oops, I've dropped my purse. Will anyone help me?"

No one moved, so Vicki said, "Well then, I guess I have to pick it up myself."

Vicki bent way over, right in front of Bill and held the position, as if she couldn't straighten up. Bill was speechless and looked like he was going into shock. Since Bill was on his knees, he was not only getting a good look at Vicki's firm butt, he was also getting an incredibly good look at Vicki's pink place. Vicki shamelessly flaunted her nakedness at the poor boy and she loved his reaction. She even spread her legs apart a little further to give him a better view.

Vicki was still bent over displaying her butt and beaver to the nerdy teenaged boy as she asked, "Oh no Bill, I forgot you were down there. Hey, you're still trying to look up my skirt, aren't you! And in my awkward position, I'll bet you can see a lot now!"

Bill just stammered, "I...um...I'm not looking up your skirt."

Everyone laughed as Vicki said, "Well Bill, since you're down there, tell me what you think. Is this skirt short enough?"

He replied, "Um...um what?"

Vicki said, "If I bend over in front of Ryan, do you think he'll be able to tell that I'm not wearing panties?"

I said, "Come on Vicki! Can't you see that you're killing the poor boy?"

Vicki chuckled and said, "I'm not trying to be mean. I just want him to look up my skirt and answer the question. Bill, I'm bent over and you're on your knees behind me. Can you tell that I'm not wearing panties?"

Bill didn't answer and his face turned bright red, so Vicki winked at me and continued, "What I'm asking you Bill is will Ryan like what he sees if he gets a glimpse of what you're looking at right now?"

That was all Bill could take. Bill looked like he was going to lose control and try to touch Vicki's pussy so Marty dragged Bill off the floor and back onto the couch. I thought Marty was looking out for Vicki's well being, but Marty actually wanted Bill to move because Bill was obstructing everyone else's view of Vicki's naughty places.

As Vicki straightened up, I said, "Wait a second, Vicki. Don't stand up!"

She playfully asked, "Why? Are you going to get down on the floor and check out my ass, too?"

I said, "No, I mean I'd like to, but actually I just want you to know that when you're bent over like that, you're showing more than you think. Ryan will also be able to see that you're not wearing a bra."

Vicki bent way over again and asked, "What do you mean?"

I said, "Well that small top you're wearing is loose enough to let everyone see right up it."

Vicki asked, "Do you mean my nipples are showing?"

The boys looked at each other and then Russell said, "Um, yes they are."

Vicki asked, "Should I put on a tighter top?"

The boys all said, "No!"

Then Vicki teasingly said, "But everyone will be able to see my nipples. I can't let that happen, can I?"

The boys were silent, so Vicki chuckled and said, "Well then, I guess my nipples will have to show!"

The boys collectively said, "Alright!"

Then Vicki stood up and said, "But you've seen enough for now."

The boys looked disappointed until Vicki took a seat on a chair right across from them. As she turned to talk to me, she carelessly spread her legs slightly apart, which did not go unnoticed by the boys.

Vicki asked, "What else should I do?"

I walked over next to Vicki and grabbed the hem of her short skirt. Everyone looked anxious to see what I was going to do next.

I said, "Vicki, you know that as you're driving in his convertible, your skirt will flap around."

She asked, "Flap around? What do you mean?"

The boys all laughed and said, "Show her!"

I said, "The wind will cause your skirt to flip up and down like this."

I started lifting her skirt up and pushing it back down right in front of the boys as Vicki laughed loudly. She knew that her sweet snatch was on display for all of the boys to see, but she still thought it was funny.

I said, "But you know you won't be sitting like this."

She asked, "How will I be sitting?"

I replied, "Like this" and then I used my hands to spread her legs apart even further so that the boys could really gaze at Vicki's sweet pussy lips.

Vicki looked embarrassed, but she left her legs wide apart and started laughing again as I flipped her mini-skirt up and down several more times. Finally, I pushed it up so that her hairless pussy was totally exposed. Vicki blushed, and when she saw all the boys peering down between her legs, she started to pull her skirt down. I quickly stopped her and pushed her skirt up even further. Vicki now looked totally embarrassed because everyone could see her beautiful bald beaver, but this time she just left the skirt up and let the boys have their fun.

As her face turned red I asked, "Vicki, now what are you going to say to Ryan?"

With her bare pussy still showing, Vicki said, "I guess I'll say something like...Oh no Ryan. Look, I forgot to wear panties! We'll have to go back to my house so I can get them."

I said, "That's really good, but I'm sure he'll refuse when he sees your pussy completely exposed like it is right now."

Vicki continued, "Then I'll beg him to go back. I'll say, Ryan, you have to go back because people in the other cars can see me. They can see that I don't have anything on under my skirt. Look at them. Their trying to pull up next to us so they can look up my skirt right now."

I said, "He's not going to take you home."

Vicki replied, "'Then I'll ask Ryan to put the top up on the car. I'm sure he won't want people in other cars to see me."

I said, "You know he won't do that either. He's gonna love exhibiting you to other drivers. He'll probably hold your skirt up to put on a show. Your only hope is to tell him that you can't go into the restaurant looking like that."

Vicki said, "But he'll probably just say that it's no big deal and no one will notice."

I laughed and said, "Well these boys sure noticed" as the boys stared intensely between Vick's legs.

At this point, I don't think the boys were even listening. They were all focused on Vicki's smooth snatch, which she was now shamelessly flaunting for their viewing pleasure. Vicki looked at the boys and laughed before crossing her legs. Then Vicki wanted to know what else she could do to tease Ryan. Russell suggested that she lean forward and flash her tits.

Vicki asked, "Flash my tits? Like this?"

The boys said, "Lean over further."

She said, "I can't lean over any further."

I said, "Vicki, I think you disappointed the boys because they don't have a clear view down the front of your top. Wait, I think I can fix that."

As I reached for Vicki's vest, she nervously asked, "Danielle, what are you doing?"

I unfastened the top button of her little vest and said, "That should do it. Now there's just one button holding your top together."

Vicki looked a little concerned and said, "I don't know if this is such a good idea. With only one button fastened, it feels like my boobs could fall right out of the top."

I said, "Russell, give me your keys."

I knew that Russell had a little pocket knife on his key chain, so I used it to cut the top button off Vicki's vest.

I said, "Now you won't be tempted to button it."

Vicki nervously bent forward and asked, "Can you see down my top now?"

The boys all nodded in agreement as they sat up straight to get the best possible view down Vicki's vest. They wouldn't allow their eyes to stray from Vicki's pink puffy nipples for even a second.

Vicki sarcastically said, "That's great. Now everyone can see my nipples!"

I said, "Let me check the other button."

As I checked the one remaining button on Vicki's vest, I innocently swiped the knife against the thread holding it on. I giggled because I knew that now the button could pop off at any time throughout the evening. There would be no way for her to hold her little vest together. I also knew that Ryan would do nothing to help her. He would just let her boobs hang out in the open for everyone to see.

I quickly diverted Vicki's attention away from the button by saying, "The button's fine. Now you'll need a reason to draw attention to your top."

Vicki paused for a second and then she said, "I could wait until the server is filling our water glasses and then I could look down at my chest and say...Oh no Ryan, my outfit seems to be falling apart. Why didn't you tell me that a button popped off my vest?"

I said, "He'll probably say that he thought it was supposed to look like that."

Vicki continued, "Then I'll say loudly...Look like this? I feel like my boobs are hanging out all over. You'll have to take me home. With everyone looking at me, he'll probably tell me again that no one can see anything, so I'll lean over the table and ask the waiter if he can see down my top. I'll say, look closely. Are my nipples showing?"

I said, "That's good. Of course you know the waiter will be able to see right down your top. He'll be able to see everything!"

Vicki said, "That's okay. He'll be too much of a gentleman to admit it."

Andy added, "Which means you'll get great service all night."

I added, "And when you lean forward, I can also see your titties through the armhole of your vest."

Vicki blushed and said, "Then I guess I'll be showing off my boobs all through dinner."

After a brief pause, Vicki giggled and said, "When I push my chest out for the waiter, wouldn't it be funny if the only button holding my vest together popped off?"

I had to laugh out loud knowing that I'd just loosened the thread on the one remaining button, but I kept it my little secret and rhetorically asked, "Don't worry...What are the odds of that happening!"

Vicki said, "You're right. There's nothing to worry about."

I thought to myself, "If you only knew!"

Vicki was really getting animated as she describing how she was going to tease her date tonight. Wearing just a tiny vest with only one button that was barely attached and a very short pleated skirt with nothing on underneath except thigh-high white hose and heals, she continued to act out the teasing strategy that she was going to use on her date tonight. As four nerdy teenaged boys and I watched, Vicki continued to prepare for her evening of debauchery.

Vicki asked, "So Danielle, is there anything else I should do?"

I said, "Well with that elastic waistband on your skirt, you should tell Ryan that since he didn't let you wear panties, he has to continually monitor your skirt to make sure that nothing is showing. That should drive him crazy."

Vicki stood up and said, "That's a good idea. I'll pull up my skirt up like this and make him check it out."

I said, "Be careful. A little bit of your cheeks are hanging out."

Vicki said, "Whoops. I'd better pull it down like this. What do you think Marty?"

He said, "It looks fine."

I said, "Liar. She pulled her skirt down so far that her butt crack is showing!"

Marty retorted, "Like I said, it looks fine."

It appeared to me that Vicki was now more interested in teasing my nerdy friends that she was about preparing for her date, so I said, "Turn around Vicki."

She turned and I said, "If you had hair on your pussy, it would be showing above the waistband."

Vicki said, "Okay then, I'd better pull the skirt up. Marty, you watch and tell me when I've pulled it up far enough."

Vicki began pulling her skirt up and asked, "Is this high enough?"

Marty said, "You need to pull it up higher."

Vicki inched the skirt up a little more and asked, "How about now?"

Marty replied, "It still needs to go up higher."

Vicki pulled her skirt up until the hem was even with her hairless pussy.

She asked, "Now is it okay?"

Marty said, "A little further."

I had to laugh because the boys were scooting forward in their seats to get a better view as Vicki pulled the mini-skirt up even further.

Vicki giggled as she asked, "How's that? Does it look good or do I need to pull it up further?"

Marty said, "It still needs to go higher."

I said, "Higher? Her pussy is showing!"

The boys quickly yelled, "No its not!"

Vicki said, "Okay, if you say it needs to go higher, then I'll slide it up a little more" and the she pulled the skirt up even higher.

Vicki's face began to turn red as she asked, "Is that high enough for you guys"

All the boys in unison said, "Higher."

Vicki looked like she was going to pull her skirt up even higher, but I stopped her, which caused the boys to collectively sigh.

I said, "Vicki, if you go any higher, your belly-button will show."

She said, "Too high huh?"

I told her to turn around and bend over, which she did without question.

I said, "You can't pull your skirt up any higher. I mean, do you realize that all of this area is exposed?"

With that said I gently caressed her bare butt-cheeks.

Vicki asked, "Does it look bad?"

The boys quickly replied, "No, it looks great."

I continued, "It looks better than great, but I just want you to know that you're showing this, too."

Then I softly dragged my finger up and down her sensitive butt-crack. I smiled at the boys as I continued moving my finger up and down the length of Vicki's crack.

Vicki moaned, "I told you in the bathroom that this feels good and now you're doing it again. What are you trying to do, turn me on?"

I giggled and said, "Whatever works."

Vicki said, "Alright, you've pointed out everything that's showing."

I said, "Well, not everything" and then I moved down and began to slide my finger between her pussy lips.

Vicki started stammering, "Oh no, Danielle. Don't touch me there. You don't know what that does to me."

I said, "I know exactly what that does to you" as I inserted my finger inside of her.

I continued, "Wow. You must like it when I touch you there because you're so wet."

Vicki seemed very embarrassed as she begged, "Please...please stop. Don't do this in front of the boys," but I continued moving my finger around inside of her.

I reached up under her vest and began to roll her left nipple around between my fingers while I continued to stroke her pussy. Vicki leaned forward, and then she put her arms and face on the chair. Her legs were straight and her knees were locked, so her bare ass was pointed high in the air. Vicki started rocking back and forth against my finger. Her motion caused her vest to fall forward and her bare breasts were now put on display for the boys to see.

I wanted to intensify the situation so I crawled under Vicki and began to lick her little clitty as she rocked back and forth slamming my finger deep inside of her. The boys couldn't believe their eyes as I worked my tongue around over Vicki's wet slit, while fingering her love hole with one hand and caressing her vulnerable butt crack with the other.

Vicki whispered, "Oh it feels so good, but I can't do this in front of the boys."

I said, "Do you want me to stop"

Vicki said, "I don't...I don't know. It feels so good, but it's so humiliating with all the boys staring at me."

I started moving my finger in little circles inside of Vicki, which made her moan even louder.

Vicki whimpered, "Oh Danielle, you're so good."

I replied, "You've taught me well mistress Vicki!"

Then I continued, "What about the boys? They're still watching you. They can see your perky breasts bouncing around and they have a clear view of your nice ass. They can even see my finger going in and out of your pretty, pretty pussy!"

She quipped, "Shut up! I don't care about the boys anymore. Just stop talking and start licking."

I smiled at the boys and then I directed my tongue back to her love button. I held my finger stiff inside of her tight pussy and let Vicki do the work. Her bare titties bobbled back and forth just above me as Vicki continued gyrating her hips. When she started moving faster, I knew she was about to cum.

I jokingly asked, "Vicki, you'd better stop. You're dates going to be here soon."

Breathlessly she moaned, "No...no, can't, I can't stop now. It feels so good. Gotta...gotta finish."

I continued, "But there's four boys watching you. They can still see your pretty pink nipples, beautiful butt and nice wet pussy!"

Vicki moaned, "Don't...care. Can't stop. I'm too...I'm too close."

I said, "But Vicki, you're practically naked and there's a group of boys looking right at you."

She yelled, "Shut up and put your tongue back where it belongs. You started this, you finish it!"

I sensed that she was getting frustrated so I positioned my tongue back on her little clitty as she rocked even harder with my finger deep inside of her.

Vicki softly moaned, "Yeah, that's it baby, that's the spot."

I used the index finger on my other hand to tickle her butt crack, which made her squirm a little. However, she started breathing louder, as if she enjoyed it, so I continued tickling her vulnerable crack.

Finally she screamed out, "Oh...oh wow. I can't...I can't hold back. I'm cumming, I'm cumming!"

She thrashed hard against my hand for a while and the she came to a halt, but I kept moving my finger around inside of her so she begged, "Please stop, I can't take it any more."

I said, "Okay, I'll stop," but I managed to drag my finger over her little clitty one last time as I pulled it away from her, which almost made Vicki jump out of her skin.

As Vicki turned around to sit down, I pulled her skirt up so that she wouldn't sit on it and stain it. Vicki looked exhausted as she sat back with her legs spread wide apart. I was holding her skirt up, which left her wet hairless pussy exposed to the boys. Her little vest was still pushed up above her breasts, so her soft pink nipples were showing, too.

Vicki's eyes were closed and she was breathing heavily as I looked over at the boys. They all had bulges in their pants and they even had their hands in their pockets, but Vicki didn't reach her goal of actually getting the boys to pull out their joysticks and fire their missiles.

I asked, "Do any of you guys want to pull on your play-toy before I cover her up?"

That made Vicki smile and open her eyes.

She whispered, "Come on boys. You know you're gonna do it when you get home."

Vicki softly touched her breasts and said, Mmm, look at my breasts. You want to touch them don't you? And my round rosy nipples...You just want to kiss them, don't you? I know you'll be thinking about my titties tonight, so why don't you just whip 'em out now and get it over-with?"

I said, "You are so bad, Vicki!"

Then she softly caressed her inner thighs and said, "And look down here. Oh my, I still don't have any panties on! That means my pussy is completely exposed. Are you looking at my pussy boys? Go ahead, take a nice long look. Do you like looking at my pussy? Come on, you know you want to stroke yourselves. Go ahead. It'll be fun."

I started laughing because the boys looked like they were about to die. There was sweat rolling down their faces and they were squirming around on the couch like they had ants in their pants. Then Vicki did something unexpected.

She said, "If that's not enough, I can give you something else to look at" and then she reached up and grabbed the waistband of my shorts.

I was wearing a pair of blue gym shorts with white cotton panties underneath. Vicki managed to grab onto both and pulled them all the way down to my ankles. I tried to squat down and retrieve my shorts, but Vicki got a hold of my tank top and as I squatted down, the shirt went up above my breasts. Vicki was now standing on my shorts, preventing me from pulling them up.

I pleaded, "Please Vicki, move your foot so I can pull my shorts up," but she wouldn't move.

She asked, "What's wrong. Are you embarrassed because you're naked and all of your friends are looking at you?"

I was still in a squatted position and then I got really embarrassed when Vicki said, "Look down here boys. I think you can see Danielle's pussy lips."

She reached down with her finger and split my moist lips apart so that they were easier to see.

Then Vicki said, "There you go boys. Now you can really see her pussy!"

Instinctively I stood up, but I stumbled a little and walked right out of my shorts and underwear. I was bottomless as I stood in front of the boys, so I quickly struggled to pull my top down. Unfortunately I yanked down so hard on the stretchy top that my boobs popped out of the armholes.

Vicki chuckled and said, "Look at her beautiful boobies" as she tweaked my nipples.

I was busy trying to tuck my tits back into my shirt as Vicki started combing her fingernails through my neatly trimmed brunette bush.

Vicki began to say, "Oh my, Danielle has such a pretty pussy. Don't you agree boys?"

I was mortified as all of my friends were checking out my hairy triangle.

As Vicki continued sifting her long fingernails through my pussy hair, she said, "You guys have wanted her for so long and now here she is standing in front of you without any pants on. Oh, and look how well Danielle has trimmed her pussy hair. It's not so bushy anymore! It's nice and soft. Now let's check underneath and see if her pussy is wet."

I think the boys were about open their flies, but I couldn't take the humiliation any longer. I pushed Vicki off my shorts and bent down to pick them up. I had my back to the boys, so my butt was pointed right at them. Vicki used the opportunity to spank my bare ass in front of the boys, but I quickly scooped up my shorts and then I led Vicki into her bedroom. I told Vicki how embarrassed I was, but she just laughed.

Vicki said, "Next time we're both going to strip in front of the boys and then we'll give each other an orgasm."

I told her that I didn't know if I could go through with it, but she said that I may not have a choice. I was a little worried about that statement, but eventually I recovered from my embarrassing predicament and helped Vicki get fixed up so that she looked good for her date. As planned, she didn't wear any panties. Soon we went back into the living room.

I said, "Shows over boys. It's time to go."

Vicki gave me a big wet passionate kiss and said, "Thanks baby."

I said, "Any time sweetie!"

As we pulled away from Vicki's house, we saw a red Corvette convertible coming down the street. I don't know which the boys' would rather have, the car or the girl? Personally, I'd take the girl!

**Sweet Little Danielle Ch. 05**

My geeky friends dropped me off at my house and then they went to their wrestling match. It was only seven-thirty on a Saturday night and I was at home with nothing to do. I went upstairs, but it looked like no one else was home. I thought my stepmother Brooke and my dad were going to stay home and watch TV, but apparently they'd gone out for the evening. As I slipped off my shorts and tank top, the doorbell rang. Suddenly Brooke emerged from the kitchen wearing only a towel. Obviously Brooke didn't hear me come in, so she didn't know that I was at home.

As she approached the door I thought to myself, "That's an exceptionally small towel for Brooke to wear while answering the door."

Sensing that Brooke was up to something, I positioned myself in my usual hiding spot at the top of the stairs and watched as Brooke answered the door. I was only wearing a pair of thin white panties, so my bare breasts were right out in the open, but I was pretty sure that I would remain undiscovered. Besides, I didn't want to miss any of the show.

When the door opened, young pizza delivery boy stood in the doorway. He was shocked when Brooke opened the door wearing only a towel. The towel was so small that it looked like it could fall off at any moment. Her large firm breasts appeared as though they could spill right out of the top of the towel, and the towel was so short that a bit of Brooke's pussy hair was showing below.

Brooke acted embarrassed and said, "You'll have to excuse me. I was taking a bath and I lost track of the time."

The pizza boy, who truly was embarrassed, said, "I can wait in the car until you get dressed."

She said, "Nonsense. This is my fault so I'm not going to punish you for it. Come on in and I'll give you your money."

As Brooke closed the door, she purposely made an abrupt movement right in front of the boy. The movement caused her big boobs to shake back and forth, which almost caused the towel to fall off. The pizza deliver boy's eyes got big and he grunted once, as if he was gasping for air.

Brooke looked up at him and asked, "Are you alright?"

The baby-faced boy replied, "Um yes, but your towel, it...it's so small, I mean it almost fell off."

Brooke playfully looked down and said, "Oh, I'm sorry. All the big bath towels were in the laundry. When the doorbell rang, this little towel was the only one I could find. I guess I didn't notice how small it was."

Then Brooke put her fingers in the top of the towel, playfully wiggled it and said, "I guess this towel is a little loose. I'm afraid it might fall off and you look awfully young. Maybe you should wait in the car while I change."

The boy looked very disappointed until Brooke continued, "Unless you're eighteen."

The boy's face lit up as he said, "Oh yes ma'am, I am!"

Brooke said, "I don't believe you. You look like you're only around fifteen. Let me see your driver's license."

The young boy quickly pulled it out and handed it to Brooke. As Brooke carefully inspected the license, she evidently didn't notice that the gap at the lower part of the towel had separated an inch or two wider, but the young boy sure noticed. He was casually checking out the little bit of exposed pussy hair that Brooke was presenting to him.

Eventually, Brooke held out the license and said, "Okay, it looks like you're legal."

Brooke held the license out, but accidentally, although probably purposely, dropped in on the floor right in front of her feet.

The boy wasted no time bending over, but he took a great deal of time picking it up. In his bent over position, Brooke's pussy hair was at the boy's eye-level.

Finally, Brooke glanced down and said, "Well no wonder it's taking you so long to stand up. My towel is coming apart!"

The red-faced boy quickly stood up, but Brooke pushed the issue even further.

She looked him in the eyes and said, "You naughty little boy! I said you were legal, but that doesn't give you the right to peek inside my towel!"

The boy looked mortified as Brooke continued, "I'd better tighten up this towel right now."

The boy couldn't believe what Brooke did next. She reached up and opened the towel right in front of the boy. He was treated to a quick flash of Brooke's magnificent tits and neatly-trimmed bush, but she quickly stretched the towel and held it out to her sides. Brooke used the towel like a curtain to shield her naked body from the boy. Next Brooke wrapped herself up in the towel again and tucked it together over her right boob. The slit in the towel separated above her thigh and it only needed to open up about an inch more to expose her pussy hair. Brooke only gave the boy a brief peek at her pretty parts, but just watching her open the towel seemed to elevate the boy's heart rate immensely.

Brooke looked down at all of her exposed cleavage, then she looked up at the boy and teasingly said, "I hope that helps, but I've always had trouble keeping these little towels on. They seem to want to fall right off! That would be terrible if my towel fell off, wouldn't it?"

The boy replied, "Oh yes ma'am...terrible."

Brooke giggled, but the boy seemed nervous because he didn't know what to do next. I guess he didn't expect to have a beautiful naked girl in her mid-twenties with great boobs and nice legs answer the door wearing only a towel. And the excitement was intensified by the fact that it was such a small towel, which was threatening to fall off at any second. Brooke knew that her teasing had the boy all flustered so she told him to stand there while she got the money for the pizza.

I looked over and thought to myself, "The money's on the coffee table! She's going to have to bend over right in front of the boy. There's no way she's going to be able to stay covered in that little towel!"

When Brooke turned her back to the boy, he also noticed that the money was on the low coffee table. Seeing that the towel barely concealed the crest of Brooke's firm butt cheeks, I sensed that the boy shared my sentiments of what was about to happen. With Brooke wearing such a little towel, the pizza boy quickly moved directly behind her to get the best possible view.

Acting as if she had no idea of the effect she was having on the young boy, Brooke slowly bent over to pick up the money from the coffee table. When she did, her towel rode up in back, exposing her beautiful tan butt to the boy. His face turned red and he began to fidget with his hand in his pocket as Brooke took her time retrieving the money from the table. Then Brooke stood up and rotated towards the boy. She tried to give him the money, but his hand was shaking so much that a quarter fell on the floor.

The boy started to bend over, but Brooke said, "I'll get it."

The boy was still bent over as Brooke squatted down. In her squatted position, there was no way for Brooke to keep her legs together and she was also unable to cover herself with the little towel. That allowed the boy to look right between Brooke's legs and see her soft brown pussy hair.

I thought to myself, "Wow, that boy is looking right between Brooke's legs. She's acting like she doesn't even know he's looking at her. I can't believe it. She's letting him see her pussy!"

I don't know why it took so long for Brooke to retrieve the quarter, but she remained in that squatted position for the longest time. And that boy's eyes never strayed from her light brown pussy hair. Eventually she grabbed the quarter and handed it to the boy, but she didn't stand up. As she gave him the quarter, she could feel that his hand was still shaking.

Brooke softly asked, "What's the matter. Do I make you nervous?"

The boy didn't answer, so Brooke held his hand. She was still squatted down and the boy was still bent over. He had clear view between her legs, but she continued to pretend that she didn't know the boy was staring at her neatly-trimmed bush.

Brooke continued, "I guess its pretty mean of me to parade around wearing only a little towel, especially since you're only an eighteen-year-old boy. I just figured, sure I'm naked, but I have a towel around me so you can't see anything."

The boy's face turned bright red because he knew that there was plenty to see.

Brooke looked at the boy's red face, then she looked down and shrieked, "Oh no, you can see something. You're looking under my towel aren't you! You're peeking at my pussy hair!"

As they both stood up, the boy didn't know what to do, so he simply held out the pizza. Brooke angrily grasped the box with both hands, and then she gave her body a drastic twist causing the towel to pop loose and drop to the floor.

Brooke acted embarrassed and said, "Oh no. Now look what happened. My towel fell off! This is all your fault."

Her big boobs and neatly-trimmed bush were completely exposed to the pizza delivery boy. Since she had both of her hands on the pizza box, she acted as if she couldn't pick up the towel.

Brooke pleaded, "Could you please help me?"

He stuttered, "What...what do you want me to do?"

She said, "Well my hands are full, so could you pick my towel up off the floor and wrap it around me? I mean, you don't expect me to just stand here naked, do you?"

He said, "Um sure, I mean, sure I'll pick up the towel, not sure I want you to stand there naked."

Brooke asked, "You mean you don't like looking at me in the nude?"

The boy was all flustered, took a nice long look at Brooke's bare body and said, "Of course I like looking at your naked body."

Brooke sternly said, "How can you stand there and stare at my naked body? Here I am holding this pizza, which prevents me from picking up my towel and you're just standing there taking advantage of the situation."

The pizza boy nervously said, "But...but you asked me to look at your naked body. I mean, I thought you wanted me to look...I mean...I don't know what I mean."

Brooke demanded, "Are you going to pick up the towel or should I call your manager? I'll tell him how you took every opportunity to peek under my towel, and then you left me standing here naked."

The boy said, "Oh no, please don't do that. I'll get the towel."

I thought to myself how ridicules this was because the boy already gave her the pizza and he had the money, so he could have just turned around and left. Also, Brooke could have set the pizza down on the table and picked the towel up herself. However, the young pizza delivery boy put the money in his pocket, and then he bent down to pick up the towel which had fallen right in front of Brooke's feet. When the boy bent forward, his face couldn't have been more than a few inches away from Brooke's bare bush.

Brooke had a smile on her face as the young boy closely inspected her girl fur. Finally, the pizza boy stood up and wrapped the towel around Brooke's totally nude body. The boy was careful not to touch Brooke's breasts as he tried to secure the towel in back. Of course that gave him an opportunity to check out Brooke's smooth firm ass.

Brooke said, "Wait, you can't tuck in the towel back there. It will only stay on if you do it in front."

Shocked, the boy said, "B...b...but then I'd have to touch your...um...you know."

Brooke asked, "Breasts? They're called breasts! Or tits, titties, maybe boobs...melons. Whatever you want to call them, if ya gotta touch 'em then ya gotta touch 'em."

I had to fight to keep from laughing. Brooke was scaring the poor boy to death and yet she was giving him an experience he'd never forget. The boy's hands were trembling as he moved to the front and began to tuck the towel in over her right breast.

Brooke said, "Reach deep inside so that stays on."

Then Brooke twitched and said, "Whew, you touched my nipple."

The boy still had his hand on Brooke's breast and she said, "Wow, you did it again. Feel how it's poking out? Feel it?"

The pizza boy blushed and said, "Yes, yes I feel it."

Brooke said, "My nipples get a little sensitive when they're stiff like that, but don't worry about it. Go ahead and touch it if you have to."

He stammered and said, "Um...okay" and then he resumed the tasked of tucking in Brooke's towel over her bare breast.

The boy moved his hand around on Brooke's boob for quite a while before finally saying, "There, I think it will stay on now."

The boy had an enormous bulge in his pants as he headed towards the door, but Brooke wasn't finished yet.

Brooke asked the boy, "What's wrong with this towel?"

He stuttered, "What...what do you mean? I mean, I'm sorry for touching your boob, but I told you that I..."

Brooke interrupted, "I'm not talking about that. I'm just talking about the position of the towel. You made it too short!"

He asked, "What?"

She repeated, "You made it too short. Look at what's hanging out below!"

He looked down and saw that the lower portion of her pussy hair was peeking out from below the towel.

The boy said, "Well, I guess it's not covering your...um, you know."

Brooke said, "Pussy hair, bush, beaver, I'm sure you know what it's called. You intentionally made the towel short so that you could see my pussy!"

He said, "I what?"

Then Brooke continued, "And look behind me. Is anything showing back there?"

She turned around and the lower third of her tanned cheeks were hanging out from below the towel.

The boy nervously asked, "Um, your booty is showing?"

Brooke turned and said, "Booty? You're white. I'm white. Say butt or ass or even behind, and yes its showing. Now take the towel off and try it again."

The boy was so overwhelmed with emotion that he said, "I...I think I should go."

Brooke said, "Fine. I'll just call your manager and tell him that you saw me naked, touched my boob and pulled my towel up so that you could see my butt and pussy. I'm sure they'll fire you and give you such a black mark that you'll never work in this city again."

The boy panicked and said, "Oh no, don't do that. I'll do anything you ask."

I couldn't believe the way that Brooke was manipulating this young boy. He wouldn't get fired. Actually, he'd probably be the most popular boy in the pizza parlor. The guys will be fighting to deliver to our address the next time we order a pizza. However, the boy didn't see it that way and continued to follow Brooke's orders.

Both of the boy's hands were shaking as he removed the towel, leaving Brooke standing there completely naked again. The young boy held the towel up to block Brooke's view as he reached into his pants to adjust himself. It appeared that the boy had a raging boner and there wasn't enough room in his pants for it to grow. I started to feel sorry for him.

Brooke stood in front of the boy and with both of her hands clutching the pizza box, she raised the box over her head and said, "I'm waiting!"

The boy nervously made another attempt to wrap the towel around Brooke's naked body. This time he positioned the towel so that the top of it was even with her nipples. From my view looking down, I could see the tops of her round rosy nipples showing above the towel and I knew that the towel wasn't going to stay on very long. As the boy slowly walked to the door, Brooke exhaled, sucking in her chest and the towel slipped right down to the floor.

Brooke said, "Excuse me, where are you going?"

The poor boy said, "I have to get back to work."

Then he looked at Brooke's face and said, "I mean, I'm going nowhere. I mean, I have to...um, I'll get the towel."

The bulge in the poor boy's pants was so uncomfortable that it wouldn't even allow him to stand up straight. I knew that I had to figure out a way to save him from Brooke and then I got an idea. I'd walk downstairs like I was going to take a shower and announce that I needed a towel. I'd take Brooke's towel and then the ordeal would be over for the boy. Without a towel, there'd be no reason for the pizza boy to stay, so he'd finally be allowed to leave.

Then I remembered that I was only wearing skimpy white panties. I decided to follow through with my plan and proceeded to walk down the steps with my bouncing bare boobies right out in the open for the boy to see. When I entered the living room, I pretended to be shocked to see that someone else was home.

I looked at the pizza boy and shrieked, "Oh my, who are you? My clothes...oh no, I'm in my underwear!"

The boy looked shocked as I tried to hide my breasts from him. The material of my little undies was very thin, so the shadow of my dark pussy hair was showing right through the front of my panties.

As the boy stared at me in disbelief, I said, "I'm really sorry, I didn't know anyone else was home."

Brooke said, "Oh, hi Danielle. I didn't know you were here. This is the pizza boy. My hands are full and he won't help me put my back towel on. He's just taking advantage of the situation and using this opportunity to gawk at my naked body."

He stammered, "That's not...that's not true!"

Brooke said, "Yes it is, and now you're trying to look at Danielle, too, because she's only wearing panties. Why don't you show him the proper way to wrap a towel around me?"

Still trying to cover myself with my hands, I said, "Wrap a towel around you? No way Brooke! I can't move my hands. I don't have any clothes on. He'll see my titties!"

Brooke said, "Then I'll just have to borrow your panties!"

I screeched, "What? Hey wait," but it was too late as Brooke slid my underpants down my legs, leaving me stark naked in front of the pizza boy.

I said, "Brooke, how could you? Now I don't have anything on. I'm naked and a boy is staring at me!"

She replied, "Well I'm naked, too!"

The boy just stood there dumbfounded. He was holding onto the towel while watching two naked girls argue right in front of him.

Acting like a good girl, I said, "My daddy would really be mad if he knew that a boy saw me naked."

Brooke asked, "Then why are you walking around the house without any clothes on?"

I replied, "I didn't think anyone was home. I needed a towel so I could take a bath. Why don't you give me that towel so I can go back upstairs?"

I assumed that at this point, Brooke would tell me to take the towel, and then the pizza boy would leave putting an end to this ordeal. However, Brooke continued to push the issue even further.

Brooke shoved the pizza box towards me, but I said, "Brooke, aren't you listening to me? I can't take the pizza because I can't move my hands. I mean there's a boy standing there and I'm naked. I'm trying to hide my breasts and pussy from him, but if I move my hands, he'll see me!"

She said, "Oh come on. Just take the box" so I reluctantly dropped my protection and reached out with both hands to take the pizza from Brooke.

My plan obviously took a turn for the worst. The boy was really checking out my firm naked body and I was defenseless to stop him. With both of my hands on the pizza box, I had to leave everything exposed. I felt very embarrassed and quite vulnerable as the boy carefully scrutinized my medium sized breast, pink puffy nipples and perfectly trimmed pussy hair.

I was turning bright red as Brooke said, "Danielle, you're acting like a boy has never seen you naked before."

Telling a lie I said, "It's true!"

Brooke turned to the pizza boy and asked, "Do you think she's cute?"

He replied, "Yes, very cute!"

Brooke continued, "And check out those breasts. Perky aren't they?"

I shrieked, "Brooke, stop it!"

She said, "Oh calm down. I'm just having a little fun."

Then she reached out and combed her fingernails through my sparse pubic hair.

Brooke asked the boy, "What do you think of her pretty pussy? I helped her trim it myself. She has a great figure for such a young girl doesn't she?"

He said, "Yes, I always thought she was pretty."

I yelped, "You know me?"

He said, "Sure, from school."

Now I was really embarrassed because one of my classmates was examining every inch of my eighteen-year-old naked body as Brooke continued to tease him unremittingly. Brooke was comfortable standing naked beside the boy, but I was mortified to let him see me in the nude.

I said, "That's it. If I can't have the towel, then I'm putting down the pizza and leaving."

I slowly bent over without bending my knees as I placed the pizza on the coffee table. With my bare ass pointed right at the pizza boy, Brooke continued to point out the obvious.

Brooke said to the boy, "Now that's an ass, or booty as you call it. It's so smooth and firm. Of course she has tan lines."

Then Brooke turned to show him her bare ass and said, "See how my butt has an all-over tan?"

The boy took a long look and just nodded his head.

She continued, "I lay out in the nude so that I don't have any tan lines."

Then Brooke used her fingertips to spread her butt cheeks and said, "Now if you look close, you can see a little bit of a tan line down the middle. That's because there are some places where I have to wear a suit, so I wear a thong."

After exposing her butt crack to the pizza boy, she turned around and began sifting her fingers through her pussy hair.

Brooke said, "And see here in front? It's not much of a bathing suit because the only place that I'm not completely tan is where my pussy is."

She spread her legs and said, "But I'm tan all around the edges of my pussy hair, see?"

I was so engrossed in Brooke's presentation that I didn't even realize I was still bent over in front of the table. With Brooke showing her pussy lips to the boy, she appeared to be raising the little boy's blood pressure to the critical level, and then she walked over and continued the presentation by using me as a model. I was so embarrassed as Brooke led the boy over so that he could be up close and personal with my naked form.

Brooke said, "Now young Danielle here on the other hand has tan lines."

She began to softly trace the tan lines on my butt with her fingernail as the boy continued to watch the performance of a lifetime.

I squeaked, "Whew, Brooke, that tickles," but Brooke continued with the presentation.

Brooke explained, "Danielle obviously wears a bathing suit. See how she's tan everywhere except for this area in the middle."

The boy carefully inspected my ass while Brooke went on with the show.

Brooke said, "Danielle's swimming suit must be a little small for her. See how the upper portion of her butt crack is tan? That means a lot of her ass hangs out of her suit. I'll bet you'd like to see her in that swimming suit, wouldn't you?"

I declared, "Please Brooke, you're embarrassing me. Can't I have the towel so that I can go up and take a shower?"

Brooke demanded, "Just stay where you are."

I asked, "But what if my dad comes in and catches me naked in front of a boy?"

Brooke replied, "Don't worry about him. He knows you're a good girl. He'll know that it was just an innocent accident."

For some reason I felt compelled to stay, but then Brooke pushed the issue even further by moving her finger up and down my sensitive butt crack. Now I was mortified and felt exploited, but I also felt obligated to let the degradation continue.

Brooke redirected the boy's attention to my bare ass and pointing out, "However, this portion of her butt appears to have been covered up. Her crack is not tan at all, see? Now turn around Danielle."

I squeaked, "Turn around? Haven't you humiliated me enough? Please Brooke. Don't make me turn around and show him everything. Please, not my breasts and pussy!"

Brooke said, "Quit being a little baby. He's not going to touch you. I just want to give the young boy a little bit of an education."

I slowly stood up and turned around. Brooke immediately used both hands to comb through my pussy hair. I was embarrassed beyond belief as she asked the boy to bend down so that he could get a really good look.

Brooke said to the pizza boy, "See, she doesn't have any tan here where her pussy is, but she did a good job of getting a tan around the edges. And if you follow the tan line around, it even looks like a little bit of her pussy hair was hanging out at the top of the suit. Danielle, we're going to have to get you a suit that fits."

Brooke moved up and continued, "Now up here, she obviously loosens the strings on her bikini."

I said, "Brooke!"

She said, "Hold still Danielle. I want him to see this."

I shrieked, "See this? See my breasts? I'm topless and you want him to get a good look at my breasts? Don't I have a say in this?"

Brooke said, "Just hold still" and with her delicate finger, she began to touch my young pert breasts as the boy watched intensely at the demonstration.

Brooke continued, "See how she's tan all around her breasts. She can only get this kind of tan if she unties her top."

Brooke ran her fingers over the undersides of my breasts and said, "This part of her breasts would not be tan if her breasts were covered up. However, she'd fall right out of her top if it didn't cover this area, so she must untie her top and shift it around so that only her nice nipples are covered. I'll bet the boys all hope a big wind will come along and blow her top away when she sunbathes."

I said, "Brooke, quit putting thoughts in his head."

Brooke ignored me and then I shuttered as she made gentle circles over my sensitive pink nipples.

She said, "Now this area looks like it's never been exposed to the sun. See the light area around her nipples? Oh, and look how her nipples are poking out. Isn't that cute? I just love her puffy pink nipples, don't you? And as I gently caress them, they're getting even harder, see?"

My love juices were starting to flow and I didn't want this demonstration to go any further, so I pushed Brooke's hand away and said, "Speaking of harder, look at what you're doing to this poor boy. Look at the bulge in his pants! He's really suffering and yet you keep pushing his emotions further and further. He looks like he's about to burst!"

The boy's face was now bright red as Brooke softly said, "Oh, I'm so sorry. I guess I got carried away. Here, let me help you with that."

The boy tried to turn away, but Brooke said, "Don't be embarrassed. It's perfectly natural for this to happen when a boy sees a naked girl. Now hold still."

Brooke got on her knees, unbuttoned the pizza boy's pants, and then unzipped his fly. Then she slipped her fingers inside of his underpants and gently lifted the waistband over the tip of his member. It popped free as she slowly slid his pants and underwear down his legs.

Brooke looked up at the boy and said, "There now, doesn't that feel better? It must have hurt having this big throbbing rocket trying to blast off. Now it's free. You must feel relieved."

He tried to put his hands in front of it, but Brooke pushed his hands away.

She said, "Don't hide it. Let Danielle see it. Come over here Danielle. Look at it. Have you ever seen such a big one Danielle? For such a young boy, he sure has a nice one, doesn't he?"

I said, "Look at him Brooke. His face is as red as his shirt. You're really embarrassing him. Why don't you let him go?"

Brooke said, "We can't let him leave like this. Come here and I'll show you how to release the pressure in the boy."

I said, "No way, Brooke. That's where I draw the line."

Brooke said, "Okay then, just stand there and watch. See how I softly wrap my hand around his shaft and slowly move it up and down?"

I looked at the boy, he looked at me, and then we both blushed from embarrassment. However, I couldn't help getting a closer look at a boy's private area. I know it embarrassed him even further, but I even bent down to get a better look. As I bent over, Brooke started to stroke the boy a little faster, and he began to breathe harder and grit his teeth. Then Brooke suddenly stopped and removed her hand.

He yelped, "What are you doing? Please don't stop now!"

Brooke just ignored him and said, "Look at how stiff it is now, Danielle. This boy isn't going to last long, so I wanted you to see how big he can get."

I said, "Brooke you're so mean. The poor boy is turning purple. Just finish the job."

Brooke was still on her knees in front of the boy as she looked up at me, smiled and said, "I'll show you something else you can do."

Then Brooke leaned forward and wrapped her firm breasts around the boy's raging hard-on. She began to slowly move up and down, but she obviously wasn't going fast enough for the boy. He put his hands on Brooke's shoulders and started moving up and down. Soon Brooke didn't have to do anything, but hold her breasts tight around his rod. She let him do all of the work.

I leaned over forward even more so that I could get a birds-eye view of the action, but that was a big mistake. Suddenly, the boy started bucking hard and then he started shooting streams of a white substance at me. The first shot hit me on the side of my face and then another one landed in my hair. I quickly stood up, but a few more shots were launched against my bare breasts.

After he was finished, Brooke saw a wad dangling from my nipple and declared, "Bulls-eye!"

I couldn't even look at the boy, so I grabbed the towel and said, "Shower time!"

I turned on the water in the shower, but I went back to the top of the steps to make sure that the boy had left. I looked down and I was shocked to see Brooke turn and laugh as my dad came out of the kitchen with his video camera. He had recording everything! I was mortified, but I don't think I was going to be in trouble. It looked like my dad was pretty excited by the performance.

Brooke asked, "What did you think?"

He replied, "I'm as hot as a fire cracker."

Then she asked, "What did you think about your daughter?"

He said, "I was uncomfortable about seeing her naked, but I was proud of the fact that she stayed away from the boy."

Brooke asked, "So you don't mind if Danielle has a little fun teasing boys?"

He said, "Well, it appears to be just harmless fun. I know how you girls are these days."

Brooke continued, "And you don't mind if she has a little fun with the girls?"

My dad sternly said, "I don't want her sleeping with boys, but I don't think she can get in any trouble with girls."

Then Brooke smiled and opened my dad's pants, but he said, "We can't do it here. Danielle's upstairs."

Brooke said, "She's in the shower and I'm sure she'll be in there a while. She has a lot to wash off!"

Then she added, "Unless you want me to invite her down for a threesome."

He sternly said, "No way. It would be really exciting to see the two of you together on a DVD, but I couldn't face her in person if she was naked."

Brooke laughed and said, "I'll see what I can do. Maybe I can get her friend in the video, too."

My dad said, "That nerd boy? No way!"

Brooke said, "No, her little cheerleader friend. You know, the cute blonde."

My dad said, "Oh man, wouldn't that be great" and then he quickly repositioned the camera.

With the tape rolling, he bent Brooke over the coffee table, and then he pushed her down, right on top of the pizza. He continued to film as he entered her wet pussy from behind.

Brooke said, "So the thought of your daughter, her cheerleader friend and me all naked in a video is turning you on, isn't it?"

My dad didn't answer, but the thought of us girls naked together was turning me on. My dad just continued slamming himself up against Brooke's beautiful butt. He also reached underneath and massaged Brooke's bare breasts, which were just wrapped around a young boy's hard-on a few moments earlier. I was intrigued as I watched my dad thrust himself deep inside of Brooke, but I just didn't feel right watching my dad make a porno movie, so I retreated to the bathroom and took a nice hot shower.

When I got out of the shower, I suddenly had the urge for a pizza. Too bad ours was cold and smashed!

**Sweet Little Danielle - Football**

My cheerleader friend, Vicki, is one of the best looking and most popular girls in our high school. I, on the other hand, have always been a member of the nerd herd or geek freaks. It's not that I'm unattractive. I just have a high grade-point-average and the guys I hang out with would rather write a computer program than pass around a football.

However, I do enjoy going to football games. I love seeing the guys run around in their tight white football pants. I also like watching Vicki prance around in her short cheerleader skirt. Therefore, football games are the best of both worlds for me!

In appearance, Vicki and I share many similarities. We're both eighteen-year-old seniors in high school and we're both just over five feet tall. Guys say that we are equally cute and adorable, and we both wear the style of clothes that turn heads when we walk by.

However, we differ in many ways, too. I have a petite figure while Vicki has more of a muscular build. Vicki is a true blonde whereas I have light brown hair. Speaking of hair, Vicki shaves her beaver nice and smooth, but I have a fair amount of girl fur down between my legs. In the boob department, I have medium sized full firm breasts while Vicki has smallish breasts. I guess it's because she's so muscular from being a cheerleader and doing gymnastics.

One final difference between Vicki and I is that Vicki enjoys being an exhibitionist, but I'm uncomfortable about showing off my body in public. Since I've been hanging around Vicki, not to mention living with a free-spirited stepmother, I've loosened up quite a bit. However, I still get embarrassed when I'm forced to show a little bit of skin. Vicki knows this and doesn't hesitate to put me in humiliating situations.

For instance, one Friday night in October I attended a football game. It was an unseasonably warm night and everyone was shedding their jackets. I was wearing a pair of pajama style pants that were held up by a drawstring. The pants were made of a thin material and they were mostly white, but the pants also had a red plaid design on them. I didn't realize that my skimpy pink panties were visible through the lightweight fabric until I was already at the game, so there was nothing I could to about it.

When I removed my red hoodie jacket, I became a little embarrassed because I failed to wear a bra that evening. My red T-Shirt was emblazoned with our school emblem, The Fighting White Tiger. The picture of the White Tiger was stretched across the front of my too-small T-shirt, and the white segment of the shirt allowed my pink nipples to show through.

Vicki looked up at me from the sidelines and grinned. I'm sure she saw the look of embarrassment on my face as a result of having to sit amongst the crowd in my scanty outfit. Vicki probably took solace in the fact that it was she who insisted that I wear the insufficient clothes to the game in the first place. However, it didn't bother Vicki a bit to jump around with her butt cheeks hanging out of the high-cut red cheerleader panties she wore under her super short red and white skirt. She was in her element!

The cheerleaders also wore bare-midriff sweaters, which were so short that some of their sports bras hung out from underneath. That wasn't a problem for Vicki because she never wears a bra under her sweater. Several times during the game I thought her titties were going to pop out right in front of all those horny boys, but her sweater always came to her rescue. However, Vicki probably would have enjoyed accidentally flashing her boobies to the parents, faculty and students attending the game.

While Vicki's body is always a turn-on for me, it was also exciting to watch Rex Waters in action. Rex is the senior quarterback and he's every girl's dream. He's tall with sandy blonde hair, a chiseled jaw and muscles that bulge wherever a guy can have a bulging muscle. When Rex put his hands under the guy that hikes the ball and then dove over him for the winning touchdown, I wished I was the hiker guy!

After the game, I waited in the girls' locker room while Vicki changed her clothes. I watched as Vicki and the rest of the girls peeled off their cheerleading outfits. The girls stripped off their sweaters, red and white pleated skirts, panties and sports bras in front of me as if stripping was a spectator sport. I was surrounded by big boobies, bare butts and bald beavers. If stripping really was offered as a high school sport, these girls would be champions because they had the most awesome teenaged bodies I'd ever seen!

After removing all their clothes, the girls proceeded to the community shower room to rinse off. I continued to sit and watch as ten naked girls passed right in front of me to enter the shower room. As the girls strolled by, some of them gave me the evil eye as if I didn't belong there. However, I was Vicki's gal-pal and Vicki always included me in everything she did.

Cherry Allen seemed to have the biggest grudge against me, but I didn't understand why. Cherry is a brunette, around five-foot-seven with a huge set of tits, a small waist and a smooth round butt with muscular legs. She didn't have the best body on the squad, but she definitely had the biggest curves.

After the ten bare-assed girls crowded under the eight shower heads, Cherry and the rest of the squad took turns running their soapy hands over each other's smooth skin. The girls acted like it was an exclusive club where a cheerleader could only be touched by another cheerleader. I guess they were trying to send a message to me that since I wasn't a cheerleader, I had no business dipping my fingers into Vicki's pleasure place.

Some of the girls were going to the extreme and I found it hard to believe that they were only putting on a show for my benefit. Kay, a tall girl with model good looks, was squeezing Miranda's perky breasts and tweaking her round rosy nipples while Miranda reciprocated by gently tickling Kay's bare butt crack. Then Kay purposely dropped the bar of soap and slowly bent over to pick it up, leaving her vulnerable pussy lips right out in the open.

Miranda took advantage of the situation by sliding her finger into Kay's love hole while continuing to caress Kay's fine ass. Then Kay looked over her shoulder and acted as if she wanted to make sure I was still watching. When Kay saw that she had my undivided attention, she bent over and grabbed her ankles, which allowed Miranda to continue her assault on Kay's sweet snatch.

As Miranda worked her magic inside Kay's pussy, I watched as Vicki lifted her blonde hair so that Cherry could wash Vicki's back. Cherry took her time massaging my girlfriend's back, and then Cherry took even more time as she caressed Vicki's cute little butt. Cherry looked over at me with a devilish grin as if I was supposed to be jealous, but the brunette's actions were actually turning me on more than enraging me.

Then Vicki and Cherry turned to face me. I continued observing the mischievous behavior of the naked girls as each of them soaped up their hands and washed the other girl's breasts. They gently squeezed each other's bare boobies before twisting and pulling on one another's sensitive pink nipples.

With one hand still on Vicki's little titty, Cherry moved her other hand down between Vicki's legs and split Vicki's sweet pussy lips with her middle finger. Vicki followed suit and soon each girl was teasing the other girl's nipples while fingering each other's pussy. It was so thrilling to watch that I almost dipped a finger between my own legs, but I fought off the temptation and simply enjoyed the performance.

I patiently watched as Vicki got the same contorted look on her face that I'd seen many times before. Then she shuttered, shook and screamed as Cherry brought Vicki to a phenomenal orgasm. Cherry moaned loudly and looked like she was cumming, too. I don't know if Cherry was faking it to get a response out of me, but I recognized Vicki's responses to Cherry's sexual stimulation and knew that Vicki's orgasm was real.

As Cherry pretended to cum, I heard Kay squeal in the background and noticed that Miranda was now down on her knees with her young firm butt pointed up in the air. Miranda's face was buried between Kay's long legs and Kay responded with heavy breathing followed by a smile of satisfaction on her face. If Kay faked her orgasm, then Miranda couldn't have been very good because Miranda had full access to Kay's pink pussy.

Soon the show was over and the girls toweled off. Then there was a race to see who could get in front of the mirror first. There were only four mirrors and four electrical outlets, which was not nearly enough for all the hair dryers and curling irons that this group of girls required.

The girls were all crowded together in front of the mirrors with some of the girls wearing a bra and panties, some in just panties, and some still naked, like Vicki. As the girls fixed their hair and put on makeup, I noticed that one girl was missing from the group. I heard a buzzing noise and went around a row of lockers to find Miranda sitting alone on a bench.

Miranda was naked with her legs spread, her eyes closed, and she was moving a vibrator in and out of her young tight pussy. She used her other hand to tease her round pink nipples while utilizing the electrical appliance between her legs. I guess no one took care of Miranda in the shower so she had to take matters into her own hands.

I probably should have walked away and given Miranda her privacy, but for some reason I couldn't tear myself away from the blonde haired beauty. She briefly opened her eyes and saw that I was watching her, but she was too far along to stop. I gawked at the naked cheerleader as she pleasured herself and I never left until she brought herself to an earth-shaking climax.

As Miranda screamed in ecstasy, the other cheerleaders walked right past her or stood next to her and got dressed, as if Miranda's orgasm was nothing unusual. Vicki slipped on a white thong followed by the same outfit that all the cheerleaders wore home. It consisted of red sweatpants and a gray T-shirt with the name of our high school on it. While most of the girls wore a bra underneath their T-shirt, Vicki remained bare-chested like me.

As we entered the school parking lot, Vicki said, "Everyone's going to the park tonight. Do you wanna head over there with me?"

I replied, "I don't know, Vick. Your friends don't seem to like me much."

Vicki said, "They just don't know you like I do," as she grabbed my ass and giggled.

I said, "But Cherry always gives me dirty looks."

Vicki said in a serious tone, "Is this about the shower sex? I mean come on, the girls were just foolin' around. Besides, you know I love ya! No matter who has their finger in my pussy, you're always my main babe!"

I grinned and said, "Oh, alright. I'll go," and then I climbed into the passenger seat of Vicki's BMW.

The car actually belongs to Vicki's father, but he lets her use it provided she takes good care of it. Therefore, Vicki never lets anyone eat in the car, wear damp swimming suits on the leather seats, etc. I was surprised Vicki took it to the park, but she left it at the end of the lot to insure that no one would sit on the hood.

Vicki went off and mingled with her friends, leaving me alone. Then Rex Waters walked up and offered me a beer. I was tongue tied as I accepted the drink from the star quarterback. As we sat on the picnic table, our conversation got a little intense and Rex took the liberty of running his fingers through my hair, followed by placing his hand on my leg. As he slowly slid his hand between my thighs, I spread my legs apart to let him know that he had the green light to do whatever he wanted.

Then Rex stopped suddenly and pulled his hand away. Off in the corner I spotted Cherry watching us and when Rex got up and walked towards her, I quickly came to the conclusion that Rex and Cherry were a couple. Now Cherry really had a reason to dislike me!

The guys started throwing a football around and it soon turned into a touch football game. They invited the girls to join in, but Vicki and I said that we didn't want to play. Then Rex asked me to be on his team so Vicki started whispering that this was my chance and I should go for it. Vicki convinced me to play so I jogged onto the field while Vicki watched from the pavilion. Rex's girlfriend, Cherry, ended up on the other team, which made it kind of awkward on the field.

As soon as we started playing the game, it began to rain. I hurried under the pavilion next to Vicki, but the guys said that football games are not postponed due to rain. Since I was the only girl that ran for cover, they urged me to come back onto the field.

I still hesitated, but Vicki said, "Get out there. Rex is calling for you. He's definitely showing you more attention than he's showing Cherry."

I said, "But Vicki, it's raining and I'm braless under this T-shirt. Do you realize what I'll look like if this T-shirt gets wet?"

Vicki said, "I sure do! That's why I want you to go back out there. I wanna see you in a wet T-shirt. Rex wants you see you in a wet T-shirt, too."

I said, "I'll bet he does!"

Vicki said, "Now Cherry's out there calling you a wimp. You'd better get going, otherwise Rex is going to run right back to her."

Against my better judgment I said, "Okay, I'll do it," and then I ran back onto the field and rejoined the game.

With a steady rain falling, I could feel my drenched shirt sticking to me. After taking a quick look around, I realized that I was the only braless girl playing in the game. The other girls were either cheerleaders with sports bras under their T-shirts or girls with regular bras covered by sweatshirts. I was the only girl that looked like I was entered in a wet T-shirt contest as my puffy pink nipples stood out against their thin white cotton covering.

I tried to play with my arms across my chest, so Rex kept throwing the football to me. He threw the ball high to make me jump for it. This left my boobies totally exposed and allowed everyone to get a good look at them. The rain wasn't helping as the cold water caused my nipples to poke out hard against the front of my T-shirt. If the shirt had been all red, it wouldn't have been as bad, but the White Tiger on the front of the shirt was right over my breasts and the white fabric all but disappeared when it got wet.

I'm not the most athletic girl, but when Cherry ran with the ball I chased after her. Just as I reached out with both hands to touch her, I slipped in the mud and my fingertips got hooked inside the waistband of her sweatpants. Not only did I pull her sweatpants down, I pulled her panties down, too. Most of Cherry's bare ass was hanging out and it happened right under the light post, so everyone was treated to a clear view of the cheerleader's nice round butt.

As the guys laughed hysterically, I apologized to her, but she said, "You've had it, bitch!"

I was really scared, but Rex said, "Don't worry about it. She's all talk."

As the rain continued to fall, my white pajama pants became as transparent as my T-shirt. While talking to Rex in the huddle, I couldn't help noticing that his eyes kept drifting down to my pants. When I glanced down to see what he was looking at, I was mortified to discover that my skimpy pink panties were showing right through the thin pants. However, it was also exciting to see that Rex was interested in my pajama pants predicament.

The next time we hand the ball, Rex threw it to me and I dropped it, but Cherry ran up and yanked on my pants anyway. She didn't pull them down, but I would find out shortly that she broke the drawstring that held my pants up. On the next play, I jumped to catch the ball and as I did, my soggy wet pajama pants slid down exposing my pink panties to everyone. I quickly pulled them up, but it set the tone for the rest of the game.

Every time I let go of my pants, they would slide down my legs. On each play, everyone would look at me even if I didn't have the ball because they wanted to watch my pants fall down. Sometimes my rain soaked pajama pants fell all the way down to my knees before I could catch them. It was humiliating to run around in front of everyone with my wet panties showing, but I hung in there and kept on playing.

Everybody knew that I couldn't catch a pass and hold my pants up at the same time, so they were overjoyed that Rex repeatedly threw the ball to me. Like a fool I kept trying to jump up and catch the ball. Each time, my panties would be put on view to all the guys around me. They were especially thrilled when I caught the ball and had to run with it because my pants would slip down as I ran.

On one particular play, I caught the ball and started running. As I ran, I could feel my pants inching their way down my backside. With each stride, my pants slipped down lower and lower, and I was worried that my butt crack was showing. Mike Andrews and Roger Cambridge, two real hotties, were chasing me, but they refused to touch me down. They preferred seeing me score a touchdown and watching my pants fall off rather than stopping me from scoring.

Unfortunately, I stopped myself. My rain-soaked pajama pants suddenly slipped past my hips and dropped to my knees, which tripped me and forced me to fall in the wet grass. I slid on my belly, and gliding through the grass forced my panties down my legs. Before I realized what had happened, I stood up facing the guys. Then I looked down and saw that the patch of light brown hair between my legs was totally exposed so I began to panic.

I quickly turned around, but my hands were shaking so badly that I had trouble pulling up my wet panties. This gave the guys ample time to check out my bare ass. I was finally able to pull up my underpants, but I had to bend way over to grab my pants and that caused my panties to get wedged between my butt cheeks. I was finally able to pull my pajama pants up to my thighs, but my face turned bright red because I had to pause and dig my panties out of my ass right in front of the guys before I could pull my pants the rest of the way up.

The next time we had the ball, I jumped up for a high pass and my pants fell like a rock. The pants got tangled around my ankles and I ended up on the ground again. Cherry was standing there and jerked my pants the rest of the way off. Then Kay and Miranda began playing tug of war with my pants. They quickly tore my thin pajama pants into two pieces, so all I was wearing now was a wet T-shirt and a skimpy pair of see-through pink panties while standing in front of the most popular group of students in our high school.

I felt humiliated as I began walking towards Vicki, but Rex called out, "Where are you going Danielle? The game's not over yet."

I replied, "It is for me!"

Rex jogged over and said, "Come on, stick around. If we score one more time, we'll win and then we'll call it quits."

I said, "But Rex, look at me. How can I play in just my underpants?"

Rex looked down at my panties and then I looked down to see what was showing. My thin pink panties were so wet that my brown girl fur was visible through the front of the disappearing fabric. There were even a few strands of pussy hair peeking out above the waistband of the low-cut undies.

As the light rain continued to fall on my panties, I looked up at Rex and said, "When I told you to look at me, I didn't mean you should stare at my underwear all night. I gotta go."

He begged, "No, please don't leave. One more time down the field. Show Cherry that you're not afraid of her. I'm really tired of the way she bullies everyone around and if there is any hope of a future for you and me, you're going to have to put her in her place."

I felt so ashamed that I didn't think I could face everyone again. However, the thought of Rex and me as a couple was very enticing so I reconsidered my decision to leave.

I finally gave in and said, "Okay."

On our last trip down the field, Rex kept throwing the ball to me. When I'd jump to catch the ball, my unrestrained breasts bounced under my wet T-shirt, but worst of all, I could feel my drenched panties work their way down my hips. After each play, I had to pull my panties up because part of my butt crack and a little bit of my pussy hair would show above the waistband.

On the last play of the game, I caught the ball and ran for a touchdown. Rex ran down and gave me a hug. As he lifted me up in the air, Cherry put her fingers inside my panties and yanked on them. My skimpy undies fell all the way down to mid-thigh, but instead of pulling them up, I turned and tackled Cherry. With my bare ass hanging out, we hit the ground, and then I quickly hooked my fingers inside the waistband of her sweatpants. In one swift motion, I pulled her sweats and underpants down her legs at the same time. I was even able to get them over her tennis shoes.

For a moment, Cherry was in shock. She just laid there and tried to cover the dark landing strip between her legs with her hands as all the guys crowded around to get a look at the bottomless beauty. For a while, she was paralyzed by embarrassment, and the guys took advantage of her misfortune by gawking at the voluptuous cheerleader who was now naked from the waist down. Then she must have come to terms with her situation because she suddenly got up and charged at me. Cherry made no attempt to put her pants back on. She had one mission and that was to remove my panties!

I tried to run and tug my underpants up at the same time, but it was no use. She was on me in an instant and she didn't even bother pulling my panties down. Cherry violently ripped the little pink undies right off my body, leaving me standing there in just a rain-soaked too-small T-shirt. My hairy triangle and bare ass were revealed to the group of students that had formed a circle around me.

With the cutest guys and the most popular girls in the school on hand, Cherry and I stood toe to toe with our bare asses and pretty pussies right out in the open for everyone to see. The situation was intense and I was left with no choice, but to quickly retaliate. Even though I wasn't wearing any pants or underpants, I went ahead and pushed Cherry to the ground. I got on top of her and tried to lift her T-shirt up. I was straddling Cherry with my legs spread, which meant that my bare butt was on display. My pussy lips were probably visible from behind, too, but I didn't have time to worry about it. I had to avenge my nudity by stripping Cherry.

I tried tearing Cherry's T-shirt, but I wasn't strong enough. However, during the struggle I was able to lift her sports bra up and everybody was treated to a view of Cherry's big bouncing boobs. Her silver dollar size nipples were right out in the open and for the moment, she was the center of attention. However, the attention wasn't diverted away from me for long.

As Cherry pulled her bra back down into place, Kay jumped in to help defeat me. The girls each grabbed a side of my T-shirt and began pulling on it vigorously. It was only a matter of seconds before the material gave way and the shirt was torn from my petite body. I was now officially naked, except for my tennis shoes and white socks. Worst of all, I was standing in front of the best looking guys in our high school and they were all staring at me.

It excites Vicki to see me squirm when I'm faced with public humiliation due to forced nudity. However, when Kay jumped into the mix, Vicki immediately ran down to help me. Unfortunately, she didn't arrive before my T-shirt was destroyed. I was now wet, naked and dirty. It had finally stopped raining, but it was too late to save my clothes. Cherry slipped her wet panties and sweatpants back on leaving me as the only naked girl in the crowd. I started to cry so Rex put his arm around me.

Cherry called out to Rex, "Where do you think you're going?"

Rex replied, "I'm going to walk Danielle to her car."

Then Cherry said, "Get your arm off that whore!"

Rex firmly said, "I'll put my arm wherever I want. Now go away and stay away. I've had enough of you!"

As Vicki put her hand over my bare butt, she chuckled at the way Rex was dismantling Cherry. Vicki acted as if she was trying to hide my exposed ass from the crowd, but when she gently slid her middle finger down the crack of my ass and purposely touched my sensitive butt-hole, I wasn't sure if she was protecting me or taking advantage of me. Either way, I didn't stop her.

Then, like a true gentleman, Rex draped his jacket over me and walked me to Vicki's car. I finally felt covered as his jacket almost went all the way down to my knees. When we got to the car, I surprised Rex by giving him back his jacket, once again leaving me naked right in front of him. Then I slowly leaned into the car and reached for my red hoodie. I took my time retrieving the jacket, giving Rex an unobstructed view of my bare butt. I even spread my legs a little to make sure he was getting a good look at my firm ass and my sweet pink pussy lips from behind.

As Rex stared at my pleasure place, he muttered, "I don't know what I every saw in Cherry."

Vicki said, "Yeah, I don't know why I let her finger me in the shower."

Rex stammered, "Um...what? What did you say?"

Vicki said, "Oh nothing. I was just talking to myself."

Then, attempting to quickly change the subject, Vicki said, "Doesn't Danielle have a pretty pussy?"

Rex paused for a moment, chuckled and said, "Oh yeah, she sure does!"

When I heard that, I grabbed the hoodie and then I stood up, but I didn't bother to put my hoodie on. Instead, I turned around and hugged Rex. Since I was still nude, I pushed my bare titties against him.

I said, "Rex, I don't run around naked for everyone. If you ever want to see me in the nude again, you're gonna have to ask me out on a date."

Rex responded by kissing me passionately and patting me on my bare ass. We finally let go of each other and Rex said that he'd call me. Then he began walking to his car. While he slowly walked across the parking lot, he kept glancing back at me because I still hadn't covered up my nakedness.

As the cars filed out of the park, Vicki said, "Wait Danielle, you can't get in the car while you're all wet and dirty. My dad has rules against that."

In a frustrated tone I asked, "What do you expect me to do, walk home naked?"

She said, "No, but I have an idea."

Vicki had her shampoo and towel from when she showered at school. She picked up the items and led me over to the pool area. Of course the pool was closed for the season, but there was an outdoor shower that the kids had to use to rinse off before entering the swimming pool. As luck would have it, the shower still worked.

Then Vicki said, "Oh no, the Park Ranger is coming."

I said, "Hurry, let's run," but Vicki grabbed my arm and stopped me.

She said, "It's okay. He ducked down behind the bushes."

I said, "It's not okay! I'm naked, remember?"

Vicki laughed and said, "Half of the senior class just saw you in the nude so it shouldn't bother you at all to shower in front of just one man."

I nervously said, "Well, okay."

The two of us decided to pretend like we hadn't seen the Park Ranger as I turned on the shower. The water was ice cold, but I dipped my head under the spray anyway and began shampooing my hair. I reached up with both hands and massaged my scalp, leaving my bare breasts pointed out right in front of me.

The Park Ranger had an unobstructed view of my naked body as I used the shampoo to wash every inch of my bare skin. I ran my soapy hands all over my breasts while paying a lot of attention to my tender pink nipples. The cold water made my nipples stick out proudly and I made no attempt to hide them from the Park Ranger.

Next I turned around and ran my soapy hands all over my bare butt. I teased my sensitive butt crack for a while, and then I turned around and washed the rest of my body. Each time I raised a foot to wash between my dainty little toes, I flashed a beaver shot at the man. Then I moved my hands up and down my legs until they slid between my inner thighs. Finally, my fingers found my pleasure patch and it was time to shampoo my pussy hair.

I took my time washing the curly patch of light brown hair between my legs, but then Vicki urged, "Come on, it's getting late. I'll take care of your love hole later," so I danced around under the water until my body was rinsed clean of all the soap suds.

After finally rinsing off, I used Vicki's towel to dry myself. I wrapped the towel around me and headed towards the car. When we got to the car, Vicki opened the trunk to show me that she had a brush, deodorant and make-up inside. Then from the corner of her eye, she noticed that the Park Ranger had followed us and was now hiding in the bushes only a few feet away.

Vicki whispered, "Peeper alert."

I boldly said, "If he wants to look at me that bad, then let him!"

With the Park Ranger watching my every move, I slowly bent over to get the brush out of the deep trunk. Vicki giggled because my bare ass was sticking out below the short towel. Feeling rather brave, I even spread my legs apart to give him a view of my tender pink pussy from behind. Then I turned towards the man and reached up high over my head to begin brushing my hair. When I did, the towel slipped off my breasts and fell to the ground.

It fell in a puddle so Vicki picked it up and said, "Oh oh! You can't use this towel anymore. It's all dirty."

I said, "Well then, I sure hope nobody's watching me because I don't have any clothes on."

Vicki laughed at that comment as she tossed the dirty towel in the trunk. It left me standing there totally naked and fully illuminated by the bright light in the trunk of the BMW as the Park Ranger continued to watch. After bushing my hair, I put on deodorant, which really showed off my breasts because I was forced to hold each arm up in the air. Then I fixed my makeup and I was now completely refreshed, except for the fact that I was still totally naked and didn't have any clothes to put on.

Luckily, my hoodie was still clean and dry, so I slipped it on and zipped it up. It was so short that it barely covered my pussy hair in front and it allowed the bottoms of my bare butt cheeks to peek out from behind, but it was better than nothing. We finally got into the car and drove away without ever being confronted by the Park Ranger. As we cruised down the main strip in town, Vicki suddenly pulled over.

I asked, "What are you doing?"

She replied, "Stopping for a burger. I always get a burger after the game."

I stated, "In case you've forgotten, I don't have any clothes on! You know, no shirt, no shoes, no service!"

Vicki said, "You're wearing tennis shoes and your hoodie counts as a shirt."

I asked, "But what about pants?"

Vicki went around and pulled me out of the car, and then she said, "The rule doesn't say anything about pants!"

As Vicki dragged me towards the door of the popular hang-out, I struggled to hold my hoodie down to cover my girl fur and bare ass. It was really difficult because the jacket was so short that it barely covered my private parts. Vicki pulling me so fast by the arm didn't make it any easier to hide my butt and pussy, either.

After entering the place, we had to stand in line and wait for a table. I was embarrassed once again as everyone turned to look at me because I was showing off so much of my bare legs. I'm sure all the schoolboys were dying to know what I was wearing under my short hoodie jacket, but I was doing my best not to let them find out.

Then my worst case scenario began to unfold as I spotted Cherry and her cheerleader friends sitting at a table. Kay saw me and quickly pointed me out to Cherry. Cherry immediately stood up and started walking towards me.

I said, "Vicki, Cherry's coming towards us. We gotta get out of here."

Vicki said, "No way, Danielle. We're gonna stand our ground."

I said, "That's easy for you to say. You're not naked!"

Then Cherry walked up and said, "So, you think you can steal my man? Well so what! I don't need him. I can get any guy I want."

Vicki said, "Most whores can!"

Cherry responded, "Whore? Me? Not quite. You see, I'm not naked like your friend here," as she took hold of the bottom of my hoodie.

I whined, "Please Cherry...not here, not now. Please don't pull my hoodie up...I'm begging you!"

Cherry smirked and called out, "Hey Rhonda...Do you serve naked people in your restaurant?"

The manager started walking towards us as everybody stood up to see what was going on.

Rhonda asked, "What's going on here?"

Cherry replied, "This girl's violating the health code. She doesn't have a shirt on, see?"

Cherry tried to pull my short hoodie up, but Vicki quickly came to my defense and helped me hold it down.

Vicki yelled, "Let go Cherry!"

Cherry responded, "Make me, Shrimp," and then she pushed Vicki to the floor.

As Vicki fell, she held on tight to my hoodie. At that exact moment, Cherry pulled up hard on the jacket. The zipper could not withstand such pressure and it split right up the front. My bare breasts and brunette bush burst out into the open for everyone in the burger joint to see!

I was mortified because the restaurant was packed with kids that I go to school with. I quickly threw an arm across my chest and a hand between my legs, but I was still a sight to behold. Also, with nothing protecting my backside, my bare butt was on display for anyone standing behind me.

Kay, Cherry's cheerleader puppet, got into the act and grabbed the hood on my jacket from behind. I was no match for all of the girls that were tugging on my hoodie, so the jacket was easily jerked from my body. There were cheers and laughter from the crowd as I was left standing in a packed restaurant without a stitch of clothing on. Then Rhonda grabbed me by my arm and began leading me to the door.

I squealed, "Let go. It wasn't my fault."

She replied, "You walk into my restaurant bare-assed naked and then you try to blame someone else? I don't think so! Now take it outside."

As I was pushed out the door totally nude, I was greeted by a group of people trying to see what was going on. Then I watch in horror as everyone inside the burger joint pressed their face up against the window to get one last look at me. I was about to cry, but then I saw Rex pull into the parking lot.

I ran over, jumped into the passenger seat and said, "Quick, lock the doors!"

Rex locked the doors and once again he draped his jacket over me. Then we watched as Vicki and Cherry argued at the front door.

I said, "Rex, you'd better go save Vicki. Cherry is about seven inches taller than Vicki and she's at least thirty pounds heavier. I don't want Vicki to get hurt."

Then Cherry must have said something that really made Vicki mad because Vicki hauled off and punched Cherry right in the nose. Blood started gushing out of Cherry's nose as Vicki made a beeline for her car. We quickly pulled out of the parking lot and started heading down the street with Vicki right behind us.

Suddenly three police cars flew past us going the opposite direction. We watched the police cars pull into the burger joint and then we quickly made our getaway. Not far from the scene of the crime, Rex pulled into a secluded parking lot behind a dentist's office.

As Vicki pulled into the lot behind us, I asked Rex, "Why are we stopping here? Is this where you take all your naked girls?"

He laughed and said, "Nobody knows about this spot and it's only a block away from the pizza parlor. I figured you could use a little privacy."

Rex got out of the car as Vicki climbed in.

Vicki asked, "Where ya goin'?"

Rex said, "To get a pizza...and some ice for your hand, slugger!"

As Rex walked away, Vicki slid over, gave me a big hug and whispered in my ear, "Nobody messes with my girlfriend!"

We gave each other a long open-mouthed kiss, and then we surveyed the car.

I said, "So, Rex drives a Chevy station wagon."

Vicki immediately leaned over the seat, pulled a lever and the backseat folded down.

I said, "Gee Vicki, you sure know your way around the back of this car!"

Vicki ignored my comment and said, "Well, it's no BMW, but for our purposes this is the ideal vehicle!"

We both giggled as we climbed into the back. Vicki and I made ourselves comfortable as we hugged and kissed each other while Vicki told the story of her knockout punch. While Vicki talked, she couldn't help caressing my breasts and combing her fingers through the patch of hair between my legs, but I guess I couldn't blame her. After all, I was naked!

Rex returned shortly with a large cheese pizza, a few sodas and a bag of ice. In an attempt at modesty, I pulled Rex's jacket over me. Then we started eating the pizza with me sandwiched between Vicki and Rex in the back of the station wagon.

As I lifted up my first piece of pizza, Vicki said, "Wait, you don't want to get any sauce on Rex's jacket, do you?"

Then Vicki pulled the jacket off of me, rendering me helplessly naked in front of the star quarterback.

Vicki said, "There, that's better," as Vicki and Rex began talking to each other and pretending like they were paying no attention to my totally nude body.

I was having a difficult time eating while attempting to hide my breasts and pussy from Rex's view. Vicki added to my embarrassment by nonchalantly touching and caressing my body as she talked to Rex. She would use her fingers to make gentle circles over my nipples, and then she would slide her hand down and slowly comb her fingernails through the light brown curls of hair between my legs. Rex pretended to be interested in Vicki's conversation, but his eyes followed Vicki's hand wherever it went.

Then Vicki stopped abruptly and said, "These sweatpants are making me so hot," and she proceeded to push them down her legs.

Rex's eyes opened wide because he couldn't believe how casual Vicki was about public nudity. After removing her pants, Vicki got up on her hands and knees to put the sweatpants in the front seat. Rex seized the opportunity and took a good look at Vicki's cute little butt. Vicki had on the tiniest of thong panties, so with the string submerged in her butt crack, it looked like she wasn't wearing any panties at all.

Vicki dropped her pants on the front seat, turned, sat back down and said, "There, that's better."

Vicki picked up her piece of pizza and tried to continue her conversation with Rex as if nothing had happened. As Vicki asked Rex about his college plans and other insignificant topics, she became bolder with her treatment of me. When combing her red painted fingernails through my pleasure patch, she was more forceful about pushing her fingers down between my legs.

Soon Vicki was spreading my legs apart and running her fingertip up and down between my moist pussy lips. I was getting embarrassed because the fragrance of my love juices were beginning to overpower the smell of the pizza. Then Vicki let a drop of pizza sauce fall right on my nipple.

Vicki said, "Whoops, let me get that," and she proceeded to lick my nipple.

Vicki thoroughly cleaned my nipple by licking, sucking and biting on it as Rex watched in utter amazement. She was driving me crazy because her finger was caressing my love button as she sucked on my nipple. Then Vicki gently bit my nipple and pulled on it with her teeth. She released it and Rex watched as my now hardened nipple snapped back into place. A moment later, Vicki was at it again as she picked up her pizza and purposely let a drop fall on my other nipple.

Vicki said, "Oops, I did it again. Rex, this one's closer to you. Do you mind cleaning it?"

Rex looked at me and I just closed my eyes because I was too embarrassed to look at him. However, I had a smile on my face so he went ahead and began kissing my nipple. Vicki pushed her finger deep inside of me as Rex attacked my bare breast.

I was really getting turned on, but all too soon Rex stopped and said, "I guess it's clean."

Vicki pulled her finger out and picked up her pizza. She giggled because she knew I was feeling frustrated. Vicki tried to let some pizza sauce fall on my nipple again, but this time, a big drop landed on Rex's arm.

Vicki said, "Oh, I'm sorry. This pizza is just so messy."

Rex held his arm out and said, "And I forgot to get napkins."

Vicki's face lit up and she said, "Hey, no problem. I've got something you can use," and then she hooked her fingers inside the waistband of her thong and whipped it down her legs.

She held it out and said, "Here, use this."

With Vicki's lttle panties dangling from her finger, Rex's face turned red, but he accepted Vicki's thong and wiped his arm off with the tiny triangle of white fabric. Then he handed them back to Vicki who tossed them out the window. After disposing of her panties, Vicki leaned over on her side and tried to start up another conversation with Rex.

She began talking about various people at school as she slid her fingertips up and down my body. Vicki would make little circles over one nipple, and then she would drag her fingers over my bare skin to the other nipple. After tickling my titties for a while, Vicki's fingertips would slowly travel down over my flat tummy and end up in my pleasure patch.

As she continued talking to Rex and the two of them pretended like nothing else was happening in the back of the station wagon, Vicki would comb her fingernails through my light brown pussy hair. Then she would move her finger down to my love button before inserting it inside of me. Next she would push her finger in and out of my wet pussy just long enough to get me excited. Once Vicki knew my juices were flowing, she would stop and return to my nipples again, which of course was driving me crazy!

Vicki's teasing was making me insane and it was killing Rex, too. Vicki was very calm and precise with her hand, even though she was looking into Rex's eyes the whole time. The same couldn't be said for Rex. His eyes followed Vicki's fingers wherever they went. When Vicki put her finger in my pussy, Rex would stare intensely between my legs. Then Vicki would ask him a question about what she was talking about and he wouldn't have a clue about what she said. It would really embarrass Rex, but Vicki thought it was hilarious.

Vicki was lying on her side next to me and as she moved her hand down my tummy for the umpteenth time, she calmly bent her top leg and lifted her knee up sideways. Her legs were now spread wide apart and her smooth shaved beaver was as exposed as it could possibly be. Her finger was about to enter my pussy, but then she stopped for a moment and scratched her inner thigh up high, right next to her pussy lips. I knew she didn't have an itch, but with Rex's eyes following every move her fingers made, she knew it would draw his attention right to her bare pussy.

Then, without warning, Vicki lifted her T-shirt up over her head. Her perky little breasts and erect nipples were right out where Rex could see them. Vicki was now as naked as I was.

I asked, "What are you doing, Vick?"

She said, "Well, you've been naked all night and I've been hogging this T-shirt so I thought I'd offer it to you."

I laughed and said, "No thanks!"

Vicki said, "Well it's up there if you want it," as she tossed it into the front seat.

Then Vicki laid down with her head by my feet. She spread her legs apart so that Rex could see every inch of her pleasure place. With vicki's smooth snatch staring Rex and I in the face, I smiled at Rex and then I leaned over and touched her pussy with my finger tip.

Vicki pushed my hand away and said, "Uh, uh. I want your tongue!"

I laughed and said, "Here? Now?"

Vicki replied, "You got it," and then she reached up, grabbed my shoulders and pulled me down.

With my face buried between Vicki's legs, there wasn't much room in the back of the station wagon. My bare butt and exposed pussy lips were only inches away from Rex's face as I began licking Vicki's little clitty. While continuing to lick Vicki's love button, I pushed my finger inside of her tight wet pussy, too. Vicki moaned in ecstasy as my tongue and finger gentle caressed all of her favorite places.

As I pleasured Vicki, I couldn't help wondering what Rex was doing behind me. Was he going to examine my bare butt and exposed pussy without ever touching me or was he going to use this opportunity to slide his finger in? I quickly found out that there was a third option I hadn't considered. While I continued to lick and stroke Vicki's pussy, Rex got up on his knees, slid his pants down and pushed his stiff rocket right into my waiting wet pussy.

My eyes opened wide as I stopped what I was doing and grunted, "Oh wow Rex. That feels so good!"

Vicki grabbed my head by my hair, pulled me back down between her legs and said, "Don't stop...I'm getting close."

Vicki had been teasing my pussy to the brink of an orgasm all evening, but every time I got close to cumming, she would stop and leave me sexually frustrated. It seemed funny because now that her tender pussy was the one getting all the attention, a new set of rules were put into place. Vicki would not allow me to stop what I was doing until her needs were satisfied. With Rex pushing his manhood deep inside of me, I was so turned on that I didn't want anything to change. Therefore, I quickly complied with Vicki's rules and turned my attention back to her smooth snatch while Rex continued to push his erection in and out of my love hole from behind.

I could feel Vicki's body tensing up and there was tension building inside of my body as well. Then Vicki reached up and began teasing my nipples while Rex rammed his rigid rocket in and out of my tight pussy. It wasn't long before I reached the point of no return and then I experienced the most explosive orgasm I'd ever had in my young life.

My orgasm only helped to excite Vicki and she started screaming, "Yes, yes, don't stop, don't...don't stop. I'm cumming, I'm cumming!"

Then Vicki couldn't take the stimulation anymore, but my pussy was still getting a workout. Rex finally reached his limit and began shooting his body fluid inside of me. He started grunting and then he said something, but I couldn't make out the words over his moans and heavy breathing. When Rex was finished, his body weight dropped on top of me which caused me to fall on top of Vicki.

Vicki started yelling, "Girl down! Can't move...can't breath! Losing my will to live."

I said, "Alright Vicki, we get the message."

Rex and I rolled off of Vicki and then the three of us just laid there in silence for a while. Finally, we got up and everybody got dressed. Everybody, but me of course because I didn't have any clothes to wear.

I gave Rex a long kiss goodbye and then Vicki took me home. Since I was still naked, I was happy that the roads were practically deserted. When we got to my house, I gave Vicki a long kiss goodbye, similar to the kiss I gave to Rex, and then I sneaked inside and quietly made it to my bedroom undetected.

I went straight to bed with everyone's love juices still stuck to my body. As I laid in bed, still naked, it suddenly occurred to me that I may be a nerd, but I'd just scored the school's hottest cheerleader and the school's star quarterback at the same time! That's quite an accomplishment by anyone's standards.

**Sweet Little Danielle Ch. 06**

Brooke and I were returning from the airport on a Sunday evening. We'd just dropped my father off because he was traveling for business again. On the way home from the airport, Brooke suggested that we pick up Vicki and have her spend the night at our house. Vicki and I are both eighteen-years-old, and we were on summer break before our senior year of high school. Brooke is my stepmother, but she's only seven years older than me, which makes her more like just one of the girls than an authority figure. Since we didn't have to get up in the morning, Vicki's mom gave her permission to sleep over.

We were watching TV in the living room when Brooke emerged from the kitchen carrying a bottle of wine. Since Vicki and I are only eighteen-years-old, my dad would never approve of us drinking. However, Brooke knew that we weren't going anywhere and she also knew that she could watch over us so Brooke allowed Vicki and me to have a glass of wine. Soon one glass turned into many glasses and the wine bottle was nearly empty. We were feeling a little hungry so Brooke ordered a pizza and then she went up to take a shower.

While Brooke was in the shower, Vicki started the DVD player. She was shocked to see the video that my dad took of Brooke teasing the pizza delivery guy. The guy looked to be about nineteen, and he was very turned on by Brooke's antics.

After her shower, Brooke came down the steps with a small towel wrapped around her hair and another small towel wrapped around her body. Vicki and I were both pretty drunk from the wine and we'd just opened another bottle.

Vicki pointed to the TV and said, "Brooke, it looks like you're all dressed up for the pizza guy!"

Brooke was a little red-faced as she grabbed the remote, turned off the machine and said, "You shouldn't be watching that. It was just Danielle's dad and I having a little fun."

Vicki said, "I'm sure it was fun. I'd probably do it myself if I had the chance."

Brooke smirked, "You haven't got the nerve."

Vicki said, "Oh yeah? Try me!"

Brooke said, "Okay. Danielle, are you in, too?"

It was probably the wine talking, but I said, "Sure, why not."

Brooke set a laundry basket on the floor and hid the video camera inside the clothes.

Then she said, "You girls just do whatever I say, alright?"

I was getting a little nervous now and asked, "What are you gonna make us do?"

She said, "I'm going to play the role of the wicked stepmother! Just follow whatever lead I make."

Vicki and I were giggling and acting silly because of the effects of the wine as Brooke went up the steps.

As soon as she got upstairs, the doorbell rang and Brooke yelled down, "Answer it!"

Vicki excitedly whispered, "Show time!"

I answered the door, but it wasn't the delivery guy from the previous day. It was a handsome guy that was probably around thirty years old. He had long blonde hair pulled back in a pony-tail, and the sleeves on his pizza T-shirt were cut-off to accentuate his huge biceps and chest.

Vicki was braless in a very skimpy halter dress with a tiny pair of silky pink panties underneath. I was also braless and wearing a white tank top with a small pair of blue jean shorts. This guy was hot, and even though Vicki and I are only going to be high school seniors next fall, he still smiled at us as if he liked what he saw.

Then Brooke began walking down the steep staircase and the man quickly forgot all about Vicki and me. From his viewpoint looking up from the bottom of the steps, he could see right up Brooke's little towel and Brooke made no effort to block his view. Her neatly trimmed light brown bush was almost totally exposed to the guy.

I called out, "Be careful Brooke. The pizza guy can see right up your towel."

Brooke looked at the guy, blushed and said, "You'll have to excuse my appearance. I just got out of the shower and I didn't have time to get dressed."

He replied, "Don't apologize. You look great!"

Brooke's face was a little red from embarrassment, but she also had a big smile on her face. Apparently, she was as surprised as we were to have a good-looking body builder delivering our pizza instead of a shy nineteen-year-old guy.

Brooke wasted no time putting her plan into action as she walked right past the man and sternly said, "What are you girls doing?"

We looked at each other somewhat confused and then Brooke said, "I told you girls take a bath before the pizza got here. Now get going!"

We started walking up the steps and Brooke asked, "Where are you going?"

We giggled and said, "To take a bath, like you said."

Brooke sternly said, "No girls. First you need to take your clothes off."

Vicki fretfully asked, "Take our clothes off? You mean here, in the living room? Why?"

Brooke said, "Because the laundry basket is right here and I'm not going to wait around to start the wash so get those clothes off now."

Vicki timidly said, "But...but Brooke, the pizza guy is here."

Brooke said, "I don't care. If you would have listened to me earlier, this wouldn't be an issue, but now you've left me no choice. Besides, you girls had no problem pointing out to him that I'm naked under this towel. Turnabout is fair play!"

I said, "Brooke, I'm sure he has to get going. He doesn't have time to watch a couple of eighteen-year-old high school girls get undressed."

Brooke said to the man, "I'm sorry to make you wait, but if these girls don't get moving right now, their pizza will be cold by the time they're done bathing."

The pizza guy said, "This is my last run of the evening so I'm in no hurry. Besides, you should discipline them or they'll walk right over you. Don't let them disobey your commands."

I whispered to Vicki, "What a perv! He doesn't want us to disobey Brooke's commands because she's commanding us to get naked right in front of him."

Brooke said, "Come on girls. Quit talking and get those clothes off!"

Vicki blushed and said, "But he's a man and he'll see us naked!"

I said, "Yeah Brooke. He's staring at us!"

The man grinned at Brooke and Brooke smiled right back. She knew what was going through the pizza guy's mind. She also knew how enticing our bodies were to the man so she continued instigating her devious plan to strip Vicki and me in front of him.

Brooke said, "I don't care what he's staring at. I'm just interested in seeing that you girls get out of those clothes and into the bathtub, pronto."

Then Brooke winked at the man to let him know that he wasn't going to leave before watching two eighteen-year-old girls get naked in front of him. However, Vicki still hadn't started disrobing so Brooke smiled at the man and then she walked up right behind Vicki. Brooke knew that the only thing holding up Vicki's little halter dress was the straps tied around Vicki's neck. Brooke could tell that one pull on the bow behind Vicki's neck would send the halter dress plummeting to the floor.

The guy had a confident smile on his face as Brooke walked up behind Vicki and said, "I can't wait any longer!"

Then Brooke quickly reached up and untied the single bow holding up Vicki's halter dress. Vicki let out a squeal of embarrassment as the little dress quickly fell down and pooled around her ankles. My friend was left standing there topless and wearing only a skimpy pair of pink panties.

Vicki threw the dress into the laundry basket, which covered the camera. Brooke saw what had happened and quickly bent over to move the dress. However, when she bent over, the small towel Brooke was wearing rode up in back exposing her bare ass to the man.

Brooke's naked butt was enough of a diversion to keep the pizza guy from noticing that she was repositioning the camera. The delivery man was obviously very interested in Brooke's bare ass, but he was also excited to have Vicki's breasts staring him right in the face. I don't know if Vicki knew it, but her tiny undies were overly snug between her legs.

Without thinking I said, "Wow Vicki, your little panties sure are tight."

The man focused his eyes between Vicki's legs as I continued, "You know something Vicki? Since you shave your beaver, it's easy to see your pussy lips pressing against your silky pink panties!"

Vicki turned bright red and said, "Thanks Danielle. Thanks for pointing that out!"

Then Brooke stood up and said, "Get those panties off, too."

Vicki nervously said, "My panties? But...but the man is looking at me. What about the man?"

Brooke said, "Stop worryin' about him and start worryin' about me!"

Then Brooke said, "I guess I'll have to take matters into my own hands again" as she grabbed Vicki's panties and yanked them down her legs.

Vicki threw her hands up and said, "That's just great. Now I'm naked!"

Vicki turned and started to walk up the steps, but Brooke called out, "Where do you think you're going?"

Vicki said, "Upstairs to take a bath."

Brooke said, "No you're not. You have to wait for Danielle."

Vicki screamed, "Wait for Danielle! You mean I have to stand here naked until Danielle's good and ready to take her clothes off?"

Brooke said, "That's right!"

Then Brooke said to the man, "Unless you're in a hurry to leave?"

He said, "No. I'll wait as long as I have to. It's nice to see a good parent who cares enough to discipline her daughters properly."

I whispered to Vicki, "Good parent? She's stripping her daughters naked in front of a strange man."

Vicki whispered back, "I'm letting her do it to me and I'm not even her daughter."

The man was staring intensely at Vicki's young bare body and all she could do was stand there and blush.

Brooke smiled at the guy and said, "She's cute, isn't she?"

Without taking his eyes off Vicki, he replied, "She sure is!"

Then Brooke said, "It's time for Danielle to get naked."

Everyone was looking at me as Brooke pointed towards my clothes and said, "Get 'em off now!"

I unbuttoned my tight jean shorts and then I slowly pulled the zipper down. I quickly tried to push my tight shorts and underpants down at the same time, but as the shorts hit the floor I could feel that my panties were only halfway down my ass. Half of my butt crack was exposed to the man as I struggled to get my feet out of the shorts.

Brooke decided that I was stalling, so she hooked her finger inside the back of my underpants. Then she slowly pulled my panties down, dragging her finger against my butt crack in the process. Brooke dropped my panties on top of my shorts and I started to get nervous. I was now going to have to bend over and pick up my shorts and underwear to put them in the laundry basket. I looked over my shoulder and the man gave me a big smile as if he was patiently waiting for what was about to take place.

I boldly bent over with my knees straight and pointed my bare ass right at the guy. While still in the bent over position, I looked back again and saw that the pizza delivery guy was making no attempt to hide the fact that he was staring at my naked butt. He even smiled at me and gave me a "thumbs up" which made me feel totally humiliated.

Next it was time for me to turn around and remove my tank top. My top was so short that my dark bush was already showing. I grabbed the bottom of my skimpy tank top and slowly began to raise it up. First my belly-button and flat tummy came into view. Next the bottoms of my medium sized breasts were visible. Finally, my puffy pink nipples were on display for the pizza man to see. Then I dropped the shirt into the basket and stood next to Vicki.

With our naked bodies put on view for the man to observe, we asked Brooke, "Can we go up and take our baths now?"

Brooke said, "Yes you may."

Vicki and I started climbing the stairs with the pizza man gawking at our bare butts when I said, "Wait Vicki, we each need a towel."

Then the two of us ran down the steps and grabbed Brooke's towels. Vicki yanked the towel off her body and I took the one wrapped around her head.

Brooke shrieked, "Wait a second! What are you doing? You took my towels! Oh no, I'm naked!"

Vicki and I rushed up the steps as I yelled, "Sorry Brooke. We're in a hurry."

Vicki giggled and called out, "Yeah, we don't want our pizza to get cold."

After we were out of sight, we turned on the bath water and then we hid at the top of the stairs. We watched as Brooke held an arm across her chest and a hand between her legs in an attempt to hide her nakedness from the guy.

Brooke looked genuinely mortified as she said, "I'm so embarrassed! I don't know what to say."

He replied, "Don't say anything. Just take your pizzas."

Brooke said, "Take the pizzas? You just want me to move my hands and expose my titties and pussy, don't you!"

He said, "Unless you know of another way to carry the pizzas."

Brooke said, "I don't know if I can. I mean I don't want to move my hands."

The man just grinned and said, "I can wait. I've got all night."

Brooke reluctantly said, "Well, I guess I'll just have to get it over with."

First Brooke dropped her arm and her nice big natural breasts with pretty pink nipples were out in the open right in front of the man. Next, she raised her hand and her light brown pussy hair was put on view for the man to gaze at. After dropping her protection, the red-faced Brooke reached out and grabbed the pizzas.

The man's eyes were like saucers as he scanned Brooke's beautiful bare body. Brooke has full firm breasts with round rosy nipples and a pretty pussy trimmed to perfection. Plus, her soft skin was nice and tan, too. Brooke couldn't stand the humiliation of having the man stare at her naked body any longer so she quickly set the pizzas down on the coffee table and moved in front of the laundry basket.

Brooke said, "Maybe there's something in here I can throw on."

Brooke leaned over the laundry basket to sift through the clothes, but that left her beautiful bare ass pointed right at the man. He just stood there enjoying his view of Brooke's perfect butt.

Then Brooke said, "Well, I don't see anything in the basket so I'll have to run upstairs and get my robe."

Brooke stood and picked up the basket to hide her pussy from the man. As she walked up the steps with the basket in her hands, the pizza guy took the liberty of following her. His eyes were fixated on Brooke's smooth firm butt, which was just a foot or two in front of him. As they slowly climbed the steps, Vicki and I quickly jumped into the tub and started lathering ourselves up.

Brooke set the basket down in front of the open doorway and asked, "How are you girls doing?"

We said, "Fine. Just soaping up each other's body" as Vicki reached out and began caressing my bare breasts.

Brooke continued on into the bedroom. Vicki and I looked at the laundry basket and noticed that the camera was pointed right at us.

Vicki decided to ham it up as she stood, pointed behind her and said, "Danielle, be a doll and wash my butt for me, would you?"

I giggled and said, "Sure thing baby."

I took my soapy hand and started rubbing it all over Vicki's nice round ass. Then I started running my finger up and down her vulnerable butt crack.

I said, "You liked that, don't ya baby doll?"

She replied, "Mmm, sure do!"

Then Vicki turned around and said, "Now do my pussy."

Vicki stood over me and spread her legs apart. As I reached up to touch her shaved beaver, we both froze because we realized that we weren't just performing for the camera. We were also performing for the pizza guy. He was standing in the doorway watching Vicki and I take a bath!

Vicki continued to stand there as the soap suds slowly slid down her soft skin, cascading over her delicate pink nipples and continuing down over her hairless pussy. We didn't know what to do so Vicki and I sat down and pressed our bare bodies up against one another as we huddled together in the tub.

Finally, Brooke came out of the bedroom in a little white robe and said, "Better get going girls. The pizza's waiting."

Brooke's robe was so short that even when she was standing up straight, half of her bare ass was hanging out below the thin white material. Then Brooke put her entire butt on display when she bent over to pick up the laundry basket. Apparently, Brooke was feeling more comfortable around the man because the front of her robe got caught on the basket exposing her hairy triangle to the man and she didn't seem to mind at all. Brooke just left the robe attached to the basket, leaving her hairy pussy right out in the open for the man to see.

Brooke held the laundry basket up and headed down the steps. The pizza guy took one last look at us, smiled, and then he followed Brooke into the living room. Vicki and I quickly rinsed and dried off. Then, still naked, we positioned ourselves at the top of the stairs. We watched as Brooke set the basket on the floor and then she looked down to find that her robe was in disarray.

Brooke faced the man and teased, "Oh my, look what happened to my robe!"

The robe was still loosely tied in front, but it had separated to the point where her neatly trimmed light brown pussy hair and one breast were entirely exposed. Brooke just smiled at the man as she untied the robe. Then she completely opened it in front, exhibiting her totally bare body to the man's hungry eyes. Finally, she wrapped herself up, but she tied the belt so loosely that we all knew the robe was not going to stay together very long.

The man looked at Brooke and said, "You're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen in my life."

Brooke blushed and said, "Thank you. I'd better take these pizzas into the kitchen...and don't let me catch you staring at my butt while I'm walking away from you!"

He said, "No ma'am I won't" as she turned and headed towards the kitchen.

She was walking slowly, allowing the handsome pizza man to gaze at the lower portion of her firm round butt as she walked towards the kitchen.

Then, halfway to the kitchen, she stopped, looked back and said, "What did I tell you about staring at my ass?"

He chuckled, looked down and said, "Sorry."

Brooke just laughed and continued into the kitchen. It was almost as if her goal was to make sure the man was checking out her bare butt rather than stopping him from looking. Soon she returned from the kitchen with a checkbook in one hand and a pen in the other. As she walked, everyone could see that the belt on her robe was getting looser and looser. The delivery man watched intensely as the gap down the front of the robe slowly became wider with each step. Finally, the belt came apart and Brooke's robe opened up in front displaying her naked body to the pizza guy.

Brooke just chuckled and said, "There goes that robe again," but she made no attempt to cover herself up.

Much to the pizza man's delight, Brooke just left the robe hanging open and exposed everything that she had to offer.

Ignoring her nakedness, Brooke asked, "I don't have any cash. Will you take a check?"

He replied, "Sure."

I thought to myself, "There's plenty of cash in the kitchen. What's she up to?"

Since she was holding the checkbook in one hand and the pen in the other, she didn't have a free hand to cover herself up with so her bare boobs and light brown pussy hair were completely exposed to the man. The man boldly reached out and began massaging Brooke's breasts.

She let him rub them for a little while, and then she stepped back and said, "Now, now, we'll have none of that. I'm a married woman."

He put his hands up and said, "Okay."

Then Brooke looked around and said, "Now where can I write out this check."

He said, "How about the coffee table?"

She replied, "Oh I don't know. That table's so low. I'd really have to bend way over."

I said to Vicki, "So that's why she's writing a check!"

Then Brooke said, "Well, I guess I don't have a choice."

Brooke slowly bent over and spread her legs apart as wide as her shoulders. As she started to make out the check, the guy slipped his shirt off and then he started caressing Brooke's beautiful bare butt. She looked like she was enjoying the buff guy's hand on her ass until he started tickling her butt crack.

Brooke quickly stood up and turned around to say, "I warned you about that, now stop it."

Unfortunately, when Brooke turned around it caused her little robe to fall down her arms.

Brooke asked, "What am I going to do about this robe?"

The guy said, "Try putting your arms down."

Brooke dropped her arms and that allowed the robe to fall to the floor.

Brooke just looked at the man and said, "Now look what you made me do" as she pointed to her totally naked body.

Brooke looked down at the robe on the floor, and then she looked up at the delivery man and said, "I'm not going to bother with the robe. I'm just going to write the check and send you on your way."

Brooke turned back to the coffee table, bent over and continued writing out the check. Standing close behind her, the guy took the liberty of removing the rest of his clothes. He didn't have the biggest equipment, but it sure was the hardest! The guy's missile looked like it was throbbing as Brooke arched her back. Apparently, Brooke wanted the guy to take a peek at her pussy lips from behind, and he seized the opportunity by bending down and getting a really good look.

At the time, Brooke still hadn't discovered that the man had removed all of his clothes. With Brooke flaunting her bare beaver at the man, he couldn't control himself any longer and reached under so that he could touch Brooke's wet pussy. I couldn't believe it. Brooke was actually letting the guy rub her pussy! I could tell from the expression on her face that she was enjoying herself.

Brooke started moaning, "Mmm, that feels good."

Soon the man had one hand on Brooke's wet pussy and another on her left breast. As he pushed his finger in and out of Brooke's love hole, he gently teased her stiff nipple. Brooke let the action heat up for a while, but then she decided to stop him before he pushed it any further.

She quickly stood up and said, "Here's your check, time to go!"

Then Brook looked down and got a glimpse of his naked rock hard body and equally rock hard member.

She got a big smile on her face and said, "Oh my, what have we here?"

The guy chuckled and said, "I'm waiting for my tip."

Then Brooke reached out and wrapped her soft hand around his rigid member as she said, "You're good-looking, but I'm married."

He begged, "Please don't turn me away now."

As Brooke began stroking him, she said, "But it wouldn't be right for a married woman to do something like this."

He said, "Well maybe you can do something else."

She asked, "Like this?"

Then Brooke kneeled down and wrapped her big firm breasts around the guy's manhood.

As Brooke moved up and down sliding his snake between her bare titties, she teased, "I'm serious. I should stop. I'm married. You'll have to leave."

With Brooke moving her firm breasts up and down on the man's love muscle, he was really beginning to tense up. He looked like he was at the point of no return when Brooke suddenly stopped and stood up.

The man seemed like he was in agony as he yelled, "Please, no. You can't stop now!"

Brooke said, "I have to. I'm married, so I'm just going to pick up my checkbook and pen."

What she was doing seemed cruel. Then Brooke turned towards the coffee table and slowly bent forward. As she put her hands down on the table, she didn't grab the checkbook and pen. It looked more like she was bracing herself. Brooke was bent over with her legs straight and her bare ass pointing right at the man. Then she spread her legs wide apart, allowing the man to see her beautiful butt, as well as her pretty pussy lips. The man couldn't stand it any longer and thrust his missile inside of Brooke's pussy from behind.

It didn't take long for the pizza guy to push his entire member inside of Brooke. He was slamming himself against her as he caressed her butt cheeks. With each push, Brooke's big boobs wobbled back and forth below her, which was all getting recorded by the digital recorder. Brooke and the pizza guy were both moaning loudly, so Brooke obviously had no intention of stopping, but she couldn't help teasing the guy one last time.

Brooke said, "We have to stop now. I'm married."

The guy sternly replied, "After all the teasing you and your slutty daughters have done tonight, there's no way I'm leaving until I've fucked you good! Got it whore?"

Brooke's eyes began to well up, but the guy continued to thrust himself deep inside of her. It almost seemed like he enjoyed seeing Brooke cry.

Vicki said, "This guys an asshole just like Ryan Lemburgh. It's time to end this party."

I said, "But how? He looks like he's about to cum!"

Thinking quickly, Vicki said, "Watch and learn!"

I followed Vicki as she ran down the steps.

When we entered the living room, Vicki started screaming, "Brooke, dad's home early. He's coming in the back door."

The guy yelled, "No, oh no. I can't stop!"

I said, "You have to. Hurry, you gotta get out of here. My dad's a cop. He's carrying a gun!"

I pulled him away from Brooke as the guy yelled, "Wait, I'm about to cum. I have to cum. Please don't make me stop."

I sternly said, "If you don't want to get shot, you'll leave right now."

He looked down and then he began to panic.

He yelled, "What about my clothes? Where are my clothes?"

While I was separating the guy from Brooke, Vicki had fished out the guy's keys and wallet. Then she kicked his clothes under a chair so that he wouldn't be able to get to them easily.

As he searched for his clothes, Vicki said, "There's no time. Just take these and get out of here" as she handed the pizza guy his wallet and keys.

During the commotion, I went to the back of the house, opened and shut the back door and yelled, "Hi daddy."

The guy charged out of the house stark naked. Brooke's sadness was now replaced with pure joy as she took the video camera and zoomed in on the guy's boner as he struggled to get into his car. Finally, he started the engine and took off up the street as we all collapsed on the floor in laughter.

Vicki said, "Your dad's not a cop."

I said, "It wouldn't matter if he was. He's in Seattle."

We were all laughing, but we were also so exhausted from the whole experience that we decided to eat the pizza and drink the rest of the wine in the nude. Vicki was on the floor in front of me, sitting Indian style and leaving her bald beaver right out in the open for everyone to see. Brooke had her back against the couch with one foot on the floor and the other stretched out across the couch. Her pretty pussy was also total exposed for everyone's viewing pleasure.

Since we were all so casual, I asked, "Brooke, how could you have sex with that guy on camera with my dad out of town?"

Brooke sweetly said, "Your dad loved and cherished your mother, the same way he loves you. He loves me, too, but in a different way. He's made a lot of money in his life and now he just wants to have fun. I'm like a play toy. Part of his fun is watching me show off my young body to other guys. I don't expect you to understand, but when he sees this video, he's going to get excited, not angry."

I said, "Well, as long as you two have an understanding and he's okay with it."

Brooke put her arm around me and started caressing my nipple. It made me tingle all over.

Then Brooke said, "I assure you, he's okay with it."

Brooke continued playing with my nipple as we began talking about the bare assed body builder. Then we stared at each other's naked bodies and I knew it was only a matter of time before the wine took its toll on us. I was sure that soon we were going to be all over each other...and the camera was still rolling!

**Sweet Little Danielle Ch. 07**

The girls and I slept until noon the following day. Vicki and I are eighteen-year-old seniors in high school. Brooke is my stepmother, but she is only seven years older than me. Therefore, she is considered one of the girls.

It was hot outside so Brooke and I decided to wear as little as possible. Brooke wore a short denim skirt, white G-string panties and a white halter top with shoe-string straps tied over each shoulder. The top accentuated her large breasts by revealing quite a bit of cleavage and her round rosy nipples were faintly visible beneath the white cotton material.

I had on an old pair of cutoff denim shorts. They were very short, but they were also quite loose. The shorts were so worn-out that they had a silver dollar size hole over my right butt cheek, which revealed the color of my panties. However, I didn't bother to put on any panties since we were just lounging around the house.

I wasn't wearing a belt so I could feel the loose shorts slip down my hips as I walked. The jeans were low-cut to begin with so they didn't have very far to fall before revealing my butt crack to the world. If the slippage went unchecked, the shorts were also capable of sliding down so far that the upper portion of my pussy hair would show above the waistband in front. The shortness of the pant legs combined with the looseness of the pant legs offered onlookers a view of my neatly trimmed brunette bush from below.

On top I was wearing a light pink T-shirt that left my flat tummy exposed. The T-shirt was as worn out as my shorts so it was easy to see that I wasn't wearing a bra beneath the threadbare material. This was not an outfit that I would wear in public, but it was fine for relaxing at home.

When my cheerleader friend, Vicki, finally strolled into the kitchen, she didn't have a stitch of clothing on. Vicki's smallish breasts and shaved pussy were right out in the open for everyone to see. Brooke still had the camera handy from the night before so she quickly turned it on to capture a short video of Vicki in her birthday suit. Vicki seemed unfazed as she stood there yawning and stretching, so Brooke seized the opportunity and zoomed in to get a close-up of every square inch of Vicki's bare body.

Then Vicki rubbed her eyes, smiled and asked, "Has anyone seen my clothes?"

Brooke said, "Yeah. They're under the table."

Still half asleep, Vicki bent over to look for her clothes. Brooke wasted no time pointing the camera right at Vicki's smooth firm ass. From my vantage point, I could even see Vicki's pussy lips from behind. Since Brooke was even closer to Vicki than I was, she held the camera down low and it was obvious that Brooke was recording a beaver shot of Vicki's tight pussy.

Brooke finally put the camera down and said, "I'm sorry. Your clothes aren't under the table, they're on the table. I did a load of laundry and this is where I left them."

Vicki picked up her tiny halter dress, stepped into it and tied the straps around her neck. The dress was skimpy and only held on by the single bow tied behind her neck. One pull on the strap and the dress would instantly plummet to the floor. Vicki didn't mind though. She liked the constant threat of losing her clothes in public. It seemed to turn her on, whereas losing my clothes in public is probably my biggest fear.

Vicki was standing in front of the kitchen window. The light behind the window shined right through the feathery material of her halter dress and made it known to everyone that Vicki was not wearing anything underneath her dress. Our camera takes both videos and still images so Brooke grabbed the camera again and snapped off a few pictures.

I asked, "Where's your underwear?"

Vicki looked down, giggled and said, "Whoops, I guess I forgot something."

Then Brooke grabbed a pair of panties out of the dryer and tossed them to Vicki.

Vicki slowly slid the silky pink panties up her legs, and then she pulled her dress up in front to make sure that her underpants were positioned correctly. She even posed for a picture while holding her dress up, which seemed to thrill Brooke.

Vicki moaned, "Mmm, these panties are nice and warm."

Then Brooke announced, "Don't get too comfortable girls. We're all going out to get something to eat."

I said, "Okay. Let me run upstairs and change."

Brooke demanded, "No. You girls already slept half the day away. I'm hungry. Let's get moving now."

I said, "But Brooke, I feel naked in this outfit. I don't even have a bra on. What if somebody sees me?"

Brooke responded, "Don't worry. We'll just hit the drive-through. Besides, Vicki and I are braless, too."

I said, "Maybe so, but at least you're wearing underwear. I don't have any panties on, either."

Brooke said, "Just get in the car and quit complaining. We'll be home before you know it."

Then Brooke, Vicki and I piled into the car. Seconds later, we were on our way. Brooke was driving, I was in the passenger seat and Vicki sat in the back seat behind me. When we got onto the highway, a carload of cute college guys drove up beside us and it was apparent that Vicki wanted to pick up where we'd left off the night before. As I smiled and waved to the guys, Vicki reached around from behind me and pulled up my little T-shirt, displaying my bare breasts to them.

I screamed, "Vicki, let go. They're all looking at my tits," but Vicki wouldn't release her grip on my T-shirt.

To make things even worse, Brooke made sure she maintained the same speed as the guys, allowing them to have a prolonged look at my exposed boobies.

I kept yelling, "Speed up, speed up," but Brooke sarcastically replied, "No, we have to obey the speed limit."

Then I really got embarrassed when Brooke picked up the camera.

I shouted, "Brooke, put that down. I don't want this on video!"

Brooke just ignored me and kept recording the whole incident as she drove. After I was totally mortified, Brooke finally put the camera down and exited the highway. One of the guys mooned us as they drove away, but no one could get to the camera in time to take a picture of him.

Then I shrieked, "Brooke, why are you pulling into the mall?"

Brooke replied, "The Food Court has a better selection, don't you agree Vicki?"

Vicki giggled and said, "The Food Court sounds good to me!"

I argued, "What's wrong with you girls? I'm not wearing a bra or panties and these shorts are so old, they're falling apart!"

Brooke said, "Maybe I'll buy you some new clothes...eventually."

Vicki reiterated, "Yeah, eventually!"

Then the girls pulled me out of the car and forced me into the mall. I was so embarrassed. Even though Brooke and Vicki were scantily clad, I felt like everyone was staring at me. The cold air conditioning in the mall didn't help matters. It just made my nipples harden and poke out against the front of my thin T-shirt.

Suddenly I saw myself in a mirror and I became even more self-conscious. I only have medium sized breasts, but they're round and firm, and they've obviously grown since I bought the T-shirt because I could see the undersides of my breasts peeking out from below the small shirt. Now I had to be careful not to reach up with my arms because I'd run the risk of raising up my T-shirt and exposing my titties to everyone.

As we walked towards the Food Court, Vicki made matters even worse by sticking her finger through the hole in the back of my jeans and tickling my butt. It made me giggle, but it also made me nervous because every time she stuck her finger inside of my cutoffs, it felt like she was making the hole bigger. From the way Vicki and Brooke were laughing at me, I sensed that making the hole bigger was Vicki's intent.

We went to a place that serves burgers and chili. A Mexican girl behind the counter looked at what I was wearing, and then she smirked at me as she took my order. There were some eighteen-year-old boys sitting at a table not far away and they were all looking at me. Nervously, I pulled up my shorts and yanked down on my shirt to make sure that I was covered. The girl sensed that I was self-conscious about my appearance and she sneered at me as she proceeded to put a burger and a cup of chili on three separate trays.

Brooke said to the girl, "We just need one tray."

As the girl put the food on a single tray, Brooke added, "Make those three sodas the largest ones you have. That chili will make us mighty thirsty."

Then a woman came out of the backroom. She was in her twenties and overweight. The woman looked at my outfit and shook her head in disgust.

After Brooke paid for the food, the Mexican girl came out from behind the counter carrying the heavy tray. The girl knew I wouldn't be able to carry the tray and adjust my clothes at the same time, so she walked right past Brooke and Vicki, and took the tray directly to me.

Brooke said, "Good Danielle. You take the tray, and Vicki and I will find a table."

Before I could say anything, Brooke and Vicki walked off leaving me alone with the girl. The tray was heavy and the girl made sure that the large sodas were placed at the edge of the tray to make it even harder for me to balance. Then the big woman came out from behind the counter and the two girls were well aware that I was having trouble holding onto the tray. They also knew that those boys at the nearby table had a watchful eye on the proceedings. Knowing how vulnerable I was, the girls decided to take advantage of the situation.

The Mexican girl, who was nineteen or twenty, said, "Look how short this girl's shirt is Martha," and then she delicately touched the underside of my breast with her finger.

It sent chills down my spine and almost caused me to drop the tray. Then she flicked her finger and the right side of my shirt flipped up and got stuck on my erect nipple. I tried to shake my upper body without spilling the sodas, but to my horror, it just made my boobies bounce and caused my shirt to inch up even higher. Now it felt like the bottom of my shirt had climbed up and was resting above both of my stiff nipples. I got really nervous because it meant that the lower portion of my breasts and half of both nipples were showing, and I was standing in the middle of the Food Court at the mall!

I said, "Excuse me, could you please hold the tray," but the girls refused and then they both laughed.

I asked, "Then could you please pull it down?"

The big woman stepped forward and said, "Sure, I'll pull it down," but instead of pulling my shirt down, she grabbed the bottom of my shorts.

I screeched, "No, please no...not my shorts," but she just smiled and gave them a little tug.

To my dismay, my loose shorts slipped down and I could feel that a good portion of my butt was hanging out in back.

I said, "That's just mean!"

The woman said, "Look girl, it's bad enough that us fat girls have to compete with you cute girls. We sure don't need you flaunting your bodies around and getting even more attention."

I tried to walk away, but the Mexican girl blocked my path. As I stood there balancing the heavy tray, I felt the woman behind me touch the exposed portion of my butt crack.

The woman said, "See how your ass is hanging out. Those pants are so loose they look like they could fall right off."

Then the Mexican girl slowly reached forward with a devilish grin and grabbed the bottom of my shorts.

I begged, "No, please don't pull my shorts down any further!"

She just laughed and said, "Limbo time! How low can you go!"

I pleaded, "I'm begging you. Please don't pull on my shorts. All those guys are looking at me."

She momentarily let go of the shorts and said, "Those guys right over there?"

I replied, "Yes, those guys!"

The Mexican girl continued, "Those boys are eighteen like you. Do you know them? Do you go to school with them? It would be pretty embarrassing if you know them and your shorts fall down."

I pleaded, "I don't know them."

Then Mexican girl waved and loudly called out, "Hi guys!"

The heavy woman chuckled and said, "Now everyone's looking at you! It'd really be a shame if you lost your shorts now."

The woman laughed and grabbed the bottom of my shorts, so I tried to pull away, but I almost dropped the tray. As I stopped to balance the sodas, the woman gave my shorts another tug and they slipped down even further. I looked for help from Vicki and Brooke, but they were simply standing next to a table behind the guys.

It was obvious that I wasn't going to get any help from Brooke. She was holding the camera and recording the whole thing. I could see from my reflection in the shiny side of the counter that my shorts had fallen far enough to expose about a third of my brown pussy hair in front of me and probably half of my butt crack behind me.

I yelped, "Oh no! Now look what you've done. You forced my shorts down far enough to show the guys that I don't have anything on underneath them."

The woman smirked, "Yep, you sure picked a bad day to forget your underwear!"

The Mexican girl said, "Maybe she has some real tiny panties on and we just can't see 'em."

The woman asked the Mexican girl, "Why don't you check?"

The girl said, "Okay" and then she reached for my pants.

I begged, "No, please don't. Please don't unsnap my pants. They'll fall down and all those guys are looking at me."

She said, "Not only am I going to unsnap them, I'm going to unzip them, too," and then she bent forward and reached for the snap on my shorts.

I tried to back away, but I had to move slowly because the heavy tray was awkward to hold so they knew that I was trapped. I looked over and I had the guys' undivided attention as the Mexican girl popped open the snap on my cutoffs. Then she slowly pulled the zipper all the way down.

The girl said, "You were right Martha...no underwear!"

As they laughed, the woman said, "You better get going. Your food's getting cold."

I yelped, "Get going? If I move, my pants will fall down!"

They just laughed louder and said, "Sorry, can't help you," and then my tormenters went back behind the counter.

I was now holding a heavy tray in the middle of the Food Court with my shirt up and my pants undone. I could feel that a lot of my bare butt was showing, so I had no choice. I turned and walk towards the guys until I got to a table. As I shuffled along with my legs spread to keep my pants up, I could feel that over half of my pussy hair was showing. I was able to use the edge of the tray to flip my shirt down, but my pants were still an issue.

As I got to a table at the front of the isle, I started to set the tray down, but Brooke came up and said, "We have a table in back."

I yelped, "In back! But Brooke..."

She said, "Come on, we're hungry."

Brooke acted like she didn't even notice my pants. Vicki was now manning the camera as Brooke put her hand on my back and guided me forward, which was leading me right past the guys. Brooke was also pushing me at a faster pace so I was now having difficulty keeping my pants up.

With each step, I could feel my shorts inching their way down further and further. When we got right in front of the guys, I got a glimpse of myself in the side of a shiny trash can. I was shocked because my shorts had slipped down to my upper thighs and my pussy was barely covered at all. I wanted to cry.

There was a table behind the boys and I wanted to set the tray down, but Brooke said, "Wait until Vicki cleans the table off."

I yelled, "Cleans off the table? Please Brooke, my shorts are falling..."

Brooke just said, "Shh. She'll be done in a second."

Vicki handed the camera to Brooke, and then Vicki grabbed a napkin and began wiping off the table. My reflection in the trashcan showed that almost my whole butt was hanging out and the guys were only a few feet behind me. Vicki was taking her good ole time cleaning the table. She was leaning way over in her short dress, giving the guys a clear view of her skimpy pink panties, but they were more interested in seeing my bare ass.

Brooke moved to a position where she could get Vicki, the boys and me all in the shot. Vicki began cleaning the seats, which forced her to lean over even further. Her tight pink panties were almost see-through, but the boys still seemed more interested in me.

I felt totally humiliated because a couple of the guys moved to a different table so they could see me from the front. I was mortified because so much of my hairy triangle was showing. Finally, Vicki finished the table and I stepped forward to put down the tray. I was going to quickly pull my pants up, but Vicki moved in front of me before I had a chance to grab them.

Vicki looked at my pants and acted surprised as she asked, "Danielle, did you know your shorts are open? They're about to fall off. Do you want me to pull them up for you?"

As the guys laughed, I said, "Yes! Up would be good."

Vicki slowly squatted down in front of me and when she leaned forward, it made a gap in the halter top of her small dress. That gave the guys a clear view of her puffy pink nipples. As the guys moved up to get a closer look, Vicki began to slowly pull my shorts up.

I sternly said, "The sooner, the better!"

Vicki paused and began to drag one of her fingers through my girl fur.

Then she continued, "Look at all the pussy hair that's showing. With these guys looking at you, I'll bet you want me to pull your shorts up really fast."

The guys had formed a half-circle around us and Brooke was still filming the event. With so much attention directed at my half-naked pussy, I panicked and stepped back from Vicki so that I could pull my shorts up by myself. Unfortunately, Vicki had a tight grip on my shorts and as I stepped back, she fell forward dragging my shorts all the way down to the floor.

I screeched, "Vicki, let go! Let go of my shorts!"

She just laid there on top of them, leaving my bare ass and neatly trimmed brunette bush out in the open for everyone to see.

I begged, "Please Vicki, get off my shorts so I can pull them up."

Vicki looked down at the shorts, looked around at the guys, and then she slowly turned her head towards me and replied, "Oops...Sorry."

I was now bottomless in front of a crowd of guys at the mall and my shorts were down around my ankles with Vicki still on top of them. Vicki finally moved and with the camera focused on me, I bent over to grab my shorts and when I did, my bare ass was pointed at a couple of guys right behind me. One of the guys even patted me on my bare butt.

I quickly yanked my shorts up and snapped them, but I had trouble pulling the zipper up because it snagged some of my pussy hair. As I struggled with the zipper, I could see my brown bush hanging out of the fly in the front of my shorts. This forced me to hurry and caused me to snag even more hair in the zipper. It actually hurt as I moved the zipper up and down, but I finally freed the zipper from my pussy hair and pulled it all the way up.

Vicki said, "Okay guys, the shows over," but I said, "No its not," and then I pulled the strap holding Vicki's skimpy halter dress up.

Vicki let out a gasp, but clamped both of her hands against her chest in time to grab the straps and keep her dress from falling off.

Vicki was much more comfortable with the situation that I was because she just turned her back to one of the guys and asked, "Would you mind helping me with my dress?"

The guy nervously took the two straps in his hands as Vicki used both of her hands to hold her blonde hair up off her neck. I don't think he did it on purpose, but as he tried to tie the bow he accidentally let go of the straps and her dress dropped like a rock down to the floor. Vicki let go of her hair and cupped her smallish breasts with her hands.

As she stood there in just a pair of silky pink panties, she turned to the guy and asked, "Well, aren't you going to pick it up?"

The guy nervously reached down and took hold of the straps. He was still sitting on his chair, but in his bent over position, his face was only inches away from Vicki's panty covered pussy. Then Vicki swiftly turned around and the guy was now staring at her butt. The diminutive panties were pulled up tight, but there was still an inch or so of Vicki's butt crack showing above the waist band. Brooke was now in front of Vicki with the camera capturing all the action.

Vicki called out, "Are you ready back there?"

The guy replied, "Yes," but he was still seated.

Vicki removed her hands from her breasts and used them to hold her blonde hair up off her neck. Her small firm breasts and pink puffy nipples were now fully exposed to the guys.

The guy holding the straps froze momentarily, so Vicki called out, "I'm waiting!"

Finally, the guy stood up, pulled up Vicki's dress and tied the straps around her neck. Vicki turned and gave the guy a hug, and then she sat down in front of her food. The guy tried to sit down next to her. I guess he thought that Vicki was interested in him, but she put her hand on the chair to stop him from sitting down.

Vicki said, "Thanks for your help, but I don't need you anymore."

The guy got up and said to his friends, "What a flat-chested bitch. We're out of here," and then they all got up and left.

There were several people at other tables that hung around to watch us eat, but we finished our meal without any other mishaps occurring. Then we threw our trash away and headed into the main part of the mall.

I said, "Brooke, this is very embarrassing. My outfit is attracting the attention of every guy in the mall."

Brooke chuckled and said, "This is nothing. Wait until you see what I have planned for you today!"

Then Vicki and Brooke both laughed out loud. I suddenly became nervous because I realized that it was going to be a long afternoon at the mall.

**Sweet Little Danielle Ch. 08**

I came home from school to an empty house, so I trotted up the steps to my bedroom. After kicking off my shoes, I quickly slipped off my blouse and skirt. Next I unfastened my tight little bra and pulled down my panties. I stood in front of the mirror wearing only my short white socks and gazed at my petite body. I'm eighteen-years-old, five feet tall and although I only have medium sized breasts, I feel pretty good about myself. However, after giving myself the once over, I decided that my soft brown pussy hair could use a little trim.

I slipped on a small white T-shirt which left my flat tummy exposed. It was easy to see my puffy pink nipples through the thin T-shirt, but I didn't care. I wasn't planning on going anywhere and I was the only one home, at least for the moment. Soon I heard a car pull up so I ran down the steps and looked out the window.

I saw Brooke walking up the driveway with a bag of groceries. Brooke is my stepmother, but she's only seven years older than me. My dad usually treats Brooke more like a pleasure toy than a wife, and Brooke sometimes treats me more like a pleasure toy than a stepdaughter. As I watched Brooke heading towards the house, I couldn't believe what she was wearing. She had on a cut-off T-shirt that barely covered her breasts and a pair of micro-shorts that left very little to the imagination.

Before Brooke could make it into the house, another car pulled up. It was my dad and one of his business associates named Brad. Brad is only in his mid-thirties and acts like my father's puppet because he hopes to someday be as successful as my dad. My father is very dominating when it comes to business. I guess that's why he has so much money.

I didn't want Brad to see me in just my skimpy T-shirt and white socks so I hurried up the stairs. When the three of them walked into the house I began running into my bedroom, but the thundering sound of my dad's voice caught my attention. I decided to hide at the top of the steps and peek down into the living room to see what was going on.

Since my dad brought home company, I guess I should have put some pants on, or at least some panties, but I didn't want to miss anything. I remained perched at the top of the staircase with my soft brown pussy hair exposed to everyone below. As soon as they came into the house, I could tell my dad was going to act like he was on a power trip to impress Brad.

My dad looked at Brooke and asked, "Where were you?"

Brooke answered, "When you said Brad was coming over for dinner, I ran out to the grocery store."

My dad continued, "Dressed like that? In public?"

Brooke meekly answered, "Well, um, yes...I mean this is what I was wearing when you called. I didn't bother changing because I wanted to rush out to the store and get back before you got home. I'm sorry. It will never happen again."

My dad turned to Brad and asked, "If you were married, would you let your wife go out dressed like that?"

Brad carefully inspected Brooke's outfit as Brooke nervously blushed. My dad and Brooke like playing sex games and they were probably just putting on a show for Brad, but they looked very convincing. Brooke is beautiful with full firm breasts and the cutest ass I've ever seen. She's about four inches taller than me with a long dark perm and smooth tan skin. My dad loves showing off Brooke and Brooke enjoys being shown off, especially to Brad because he's tall and muscular with a very handsome face.

Brad said, "I guess Brooke's outfit is a little revealing."

My dad said, "A little revealing? Look at that T-shirt. It was short to begin with and she cut it off to make it even shorter!"

My dad pointed at the bottom of Brooke's shirt and said, "Look here, Brad. The T-shirt is so short that her breasts are peeking out from the bottom of it. Bend down here Brad so you can get a good look. See the undersides of her breasts?"

As Brooke's face turned red, Brad nervously glanced under Brooke's cut-off shirt and said, "Yes, I see what you mean. Her breasts are hanging out a little and the material is so thin I can see her nipples showing through."

My dad added, "They're poking out right now because they're hard, but her shirt's so thin I'll bet you can see her nipples under the T-shirt even when they're soft."

Brad added, "Wow, look at 'em from this angle. The arm holes are so big that you can see her breasts from the sides!"

Brooke looked really embarrassed as she crossed her arms across her chest and said, "That's enough guys. No more looking at my breasts!"

My dad sternly glared at Brooke and said, "I'll tell you when it's enough. If you think this shirt is so perfect for the supermarket, then we should be able to see it, too."

Brooke countered, "I never said it was perfect for the supermarket. I just said I hurried out to the store so I could get home fast and make dinner for you. That's why I didn't change my clothes."

Brooke continued, "Besides, this top is hardly perfect for the grocery store. I can't put my arms up without exposing my tits. I mean, do you think that makes it easy to get things off the top shelves? Every time I reach up to get something, a man will run over to help me and they arrive just in time to watch my titties pop out. It's really embarrassing."

My dad looked at Brad, who was pitching a tent in his pants, and then he turned to Brooke and said, "Show us."

Brooke kept her arms crossed in front of her chess and said, "No way!"

My dad demanded, "Raise your arms and show us or I'll get the belt."

Brad gasped, "You're gonna beat her?"

My dad chuckled and said, "No, of course not. It's a silk belt from her robe. I'm just going to tie her arms to the banister above her head."

Brad looked up at the banister on the stairs and there I was in my own short T-shirt with my knees apart and my furry little beaver showing. I was paralyzed. I didn't want to move because I didn't want to draw attention to myself, but Brad was looking right up at the light brown bush between my legs. My face was turning red with embarrassment as Brad continued staring at my pussy.

Eventually I put my finger in front of my lips and said, "Shhh."

He gave me a big smile and looked away. I should have run and put some pants on, but the thought of Brad seeing my bare beaver got me excited so I just moved back a little so my dad would not see me.

I looked down and my dad had the silk belt in his hands. Brooke had a nervous smile on her face as her big brown eyes looked over at Brad. My dad motioned for Brooke to raise her arms, but she refused.

Brooke pleaded, "Please don't make me raise my arms. You know what's going to happen. My tits are going to fall out and Brad will see them. Please honey, I don't want Brad to see my bare tits."

My dad sternly replied, "You should have thought of that before you wore these clothes in public. You showed your tits to strangers in the supermarket so now it's time to suffer the consequences!"

I think my dad and Brad had a few drinks at lunch because they seemed a little too happy, relaxed and turned on as they watched Brooke reluctantly raise her arms. The guys were giddy with anticipation as Brooke's shirt slowly climbed up the front of her body in unison with her arms. Brooke gently bit her bottom lip as the hem of the short shirt teetered on the edge of her nipples. The excitement in the air was so thick you could cut it with a knife as Brad and my dad stared intensely at the lower halves of Brooke's full round breasts.

Finally, Brooke reached her arms all the way up above her head and her round rosy nipples popped out where everyone could see them. Brooke's arms were quickly secured above her head rendering her helpless to stop the men from staring at her bare boobs. My dad even pushed her shirt all the way up so that her round melons were completed exposed to his business associate.

My dad sarcastically asked, "So this is what you were showing to the men at the store?"

Brooke smirked, "Not to this extreme."

Then my dad looked over at Brad and said, "She's got a nice rack, huh?"

Brad licked his lips and said, "Oh yeah!"

Brooke looked mortified as the men just stood there and stared at her bare chest.

Finally, my dad said, "I'm going to fix it so that she never wears this shirt again" and then my dad left the room.

After my dad walked out of the room, Brooke called Brad over closer to her.

Brooke whispered, "Brad, you have to untie me."

Brad said, "I can't do that. Your husband would fire me."

Brooke said, "You don't understand. My right tit itches."

Brad said, "Sorry. The best I can do is scratch it for you."

Brooke said, "No way. My husband would have a fit if he came in here and saw you touching my bare breast."

Brad said, "Okay, but the offer is still on the table."

Brooke pulled hard on the ties around her wrists, but it was no use. She was bound tight. Then she started squirming around and it was obvious that the itching was causing Brooke great discomfort. However, the squirming caused Brooke's ripe melons to wobble in front of her, which delighted Brad.

Brad said, "Your breast itches pretty bad, doesn't it?"

Brooke replied, "Shut up Brad."

Brad continued, "With your hands bound over your head like that, it must be driving you crazy. I mean, your bare tit is itching and you're tied up so you can't scratch it."

Brooke said, "I'm warning you."

Brooke was squirming even more and it appeared that the itching on her right breast was intensifying.

Brad said, "What a shame. Here you are with your bare breast itching and helpless to do anything about it. Yet here I am willing to help you and you won't let me. I guess you'll just have to endure the suffering."

Brooke declared, "Okay, okay! Just scratch it!"

Brad timidly reached out and gently touched Brooke's right titty.

Brooke said, "Harder, faster, and right on the nipple. Yeah, that's better. Mmm, that feels good."

Brad continued fondling Brooke's right breast as she said, "Now pinch my nipple. Roll it around between your fingers. Pull on it. Mmm, that's it, that's it. That feels good!"

Listening to Brooke was turning me on, so I dipped a finger between my legs and guided it over my wet pussy lips. Then my dad came back into the room and Brad quickly stepped away from Brooke. My dad had a pair of scissors in his hand and began snipping away at Brooke's T-shirt. When he was finished, Brooke was left topless with her wrists still tied to the banister above her head.

My father said, "There. Now you won't wear this in public again. Wait here Brad while I get rid of this thing."

As soon as my dad left the room, there was a knock on the door.

My dad called out, "Can you get that Brad?"

Brooke protested, "Get that? You can't answer the door. I'm half naked! All I have on are these tiny micro-shorts."

Brad said, "Sorry" and then he thrust the door wide open.

There stood Mark, a junior associate at my father's firm. Mark is in his mid-twenties, around five-foot-ten and has blonde hair. Mark wears glasses and looks a little nerdy, but my friends are nerds, too. I've always had a little bit of a crush on Mark, but I'm sure I wasn't on his mind at all because when he walked in, he was immediately confronted with Brooke's bare tits. There was nothing Brooke could do except stand there and let Mark see her boobies and erect pink nipples.

Brooke blushed, but then she smiled at Mark and said, "Come on in Mark. I'd offer you something to drink, but I'm a little tied-up at the moment."

Nobody laughed. Brad and Mark just stood there and let their eyes engulf Brooke's exposed breasts. Brooke appeared to be really embarrassed. The men were standing there looking at her big boobs and she was immobilized so she couldn't cover up.

Then Mark asked, "What's going on?"

Brad replied, "Brooke's being punished for wearing a skimpy T-shirt to the store."

Brooke asked Mark to untie her, but Mark said, "No, I'd better not. I'd hate to make your husband mad."

Brooke said, "What you really mean is you'd hate to set me free and give me a chance to cover up my tits!"

Mark chuckled, "Whatever" as my dad re-entered the room.

My dad asked Brooke, "Did I mention that Mark was coming to dinner, too?"

Brooke blushed and said, "No. You left out that little detail!"

My dad said, "Well, no harm done."

Brooke shrieked, "No harm done? My tits are showing! Doesn't it bother you that my tits on display and your business associates can see them?"

Brad said, "It didn't seem to bother you in the supermarket."

Brooke said, "Shut up Brad!"

My father said, "Don't use that tone with Brad. He's absolutely right. Now I'm going to make you hang there even longer as punishment for your outburst."

Then Mark asked, "Was her shirt smaller than her shorts?"

Brooke demanded, "Stay out of this Mark. My husband doesn't need any input from you."

My dad said, "Actually Brooke, Mark is right. I was so focused on your shirt that I didn't pay much attention to your shorts, but those really are some tiny shorts."

Without warning, Brad moved to the stairs behind Brooke. He caught me with a finger in my pussy. I was so humiliated that I turned to run out of sight, which gave Brad a clear view of my bare butt. However, I quickly returned and peeked around the corner to see what was going to happen next.

Brad took a seat on the steps behind Brooke and said, "Yep, those are some tiny shorts. A little bit of her butt crack is showing above the waistband and the bottoms of her butt cheeks are hanging out below. If I were you, I'd dispose of these shorts, too."

Brooke squealed, "Don't say that Brad! My husband is liable to do it."

My dad said, "Hmm, getting rid of those shorts would guarantee that you couldn't wear them in public again."

Brooke screamed, "Dispose of my shorts? No! Not my shorts. That's where I draw the line."

My dad chuckled and asked, "What's wrong, Brooke? Are you afraid of standing in front of the guys wearing just your panties?"

Brooke didn't respond. She just stood motionless as her face turned bright red.

My dad said, "Oh don't tell me you went out in public wearing those tiny shorts and you didn't have the decency to wear underwear."

Brooke stuttered, "Um...I have panties on."

Brad said, "I don't believe her."

Brooke yelled, "Shut up Brad...I mean it!"

My dad said, "The way you're yelling makes me think that Brad's right. I'll bet you're not wearing panties."

Brad asked, "Why don't you pull her shorts down and find out?"

Brooke said, "Brad, you're lucky my hands are tied!"

Brad laughed and said, "We all are!"

My dad said, "Let's end this once and for all."

As he reached out and unbuttoned Brooke's shorts, she started pleading, "Please don't pull my shorts down. I'm begging you. Please let me keep them on."

My dad paused and said, "Okay. I won't pull your shorts down, but I am going to unzip them."

Brooke looked really nervous as my dad gently rubbed her inner thighs. It prompted Brooke to spread her legs apart even further. Then he unzipped Brooke's micro-shorts and pulled them open in front exposing the top of her neatly-trimmed brunette bush to the men.

My dad stepped back allowing everyone to gaze at the top of Brooke's hairy triangle. I'm sure Brooke felt humiliated, but at least half of her pussy was still covered. The men stood there admiring Brooke and she was hoping that it was enough to satisfy their inner urges.

After giving the men a nice long look, Brooke said, "Okay. It's time to untie me so I can start dinner."

Brad said, "But it still looks like she isn't wearing any panties."

Brooke said, "Enough with the panties, okay?"

My dad said, "She's right. I promised her that I wouldn't pull her shorts down, so there's nothing else I can do."

Brad said, "I could reach into her shorts without pulling them down."

My dad declared, "I'm not going to let you reach into my wife's shorts!"

Brad mumbled, "I'm sorry. I guess I got caught up in the moment."

Brad suddenly looked nervous, as if he'd pushed the subject a little too far with my dad. Then Brooke stuck her tongue out at Brad like a spoiled little brat.

When my dad witnessed Brooke's childish behavior, he said, "Brooke, if that's the way you're going to act then you leave me no choice, but to allow Brad to reach into your shorts. At least it would end this panty discussion without causing me to break my promise to you."

Brad said, "Me? You want me to reach into your wife's shorts?"

Brooke said, "Of course not. He's just kidding, right dear?"

My dad replied, "No I wasn't, unless Brad doesn't like you or doesn't want to."

Brad face lit up as he stated, "Are you kidding. Your wife's the most beautiful woman I've ever seen."

My dad chuckled and said, "All right then, go ahead."

Brad moved forward and tried to reach into Brooke's shorts, but her shorts were too tight.

Brad pulled back and said, "Even unzipped these shorts are too tight. I need to lower them a little."

Brad asked my dad, "How 'bout if I lower them just an inch?"

My dad said, "I'll allow an inch."

Brooke asked, "Don't I have a say in this?"

Obviously, she didn't because Brad grabbed the legs of her shorts and pulled. However, one inch ended up being three or four inches.

Brooke screamed, "Quit pulling so hard! You did that on purpose. You know that's way more than an inch. Now it feels like almost all my pussy hair is showing. Honey, make him stop."

My dad said, "Now, now Brooke. Just relax. I gave Brad a job to do and he always does what I say, right Brad?"

Brad replied, "Yes sir."

The thought of his business associates enjoying the view of Brooke's brown bush seemed to really entice my dad, so he was ready to continue with his little sex game. He motioned for Brad to step forward and investigate further. Everyone could tell by looking at Brooke's furry patch that she wasn't wearing panties, but my dad insisted that Brad should perform some more probing inside of Brooke's shorts. Brooke acted alarmed, but I know she was also getting excited as Brad reached up and began teasing Brooke's nipples. They were really hard and erect.

My dad said, "Brad, the shorts...not the boobs."

Brad chuckled, "Um, okay. Sorry."

Brooke's shorts offered very little coverage as Brad slipped his fingers underneath the waistband at the sides of her shorts. He gently traced the edge of her shorts and moved his fingers all the way around to the back. When he got to her butt crack, he slid his finger straight down between her butt cheeks.

Brooke shrieked, "Honey, he's touching my butt crack. Brad's touching my butt crack!"

My dad said, "Brad wouldn't do that. He's just looking for your panties, right Brad?"

Brad replied, "That's right" as he continued to caress the sensitive area between Brooke's butt cheeks.

I had the perfect view as Brad pushed both of his hands into Brooke's shorts and massaged her creamy firm ass. As Brad pushed his hands into Brooke's shorts, I couldn't hold back and I pushed a finger deep inside of my young tight pussy. Brad looked up and saw what I was doing, but I didn't care if Brad could see me. I needed to get myself off.

Brad pushed so far into Brooke's shorts that his fingers reached her wet pussy from behind.

Brooke screamed, "Now he's touching my pussy. Honey, he's touching my pussy!"

My dad said, "No Brooke, he's just looking for your panties. He's nowhere near your pussy, right Brad?"

Brad replied, "Of course not" as he slowly slid his finger back and forth across Brooke's moist slit.

Brooke's body shuttered and she let out a soft gasp for air alerting everyone in the room as to what was going on in her pants. Brooke closed her eyes and moaned a little, which got everyone in the room worked up.

Suddenly, Brad pulled his hands out and Brooke begged, "Don't pull your hands out. I'm not finished...I mean you're not finished searching for my panties."

My dad said, "I think Brad's done enough to convince us that you're not wearing panties."

Brooke countered, "He should check the front!"

Brad stepped back and my dad let out a little laugh.

My dad said, "Check the front? Can't you feel that your shorts have slipped all the way down to the middle of your thighs? We can see everything!"

Brooke paused for a moment as she looked around the room and noticed that all the men were in front of her and staring at her totally exposed bush. She seemed extremely embarrassed when she realized that she was nearly naked in a room full of guys while she shamelessly begged her husband to let another man touch her pussy.

Brooke must have decided that satisfaction was more important than dignity because she continued, "Maybe you can't see everything. I mean...my legs are together. I might be hiding my panties from you. Let Brad check, please?"

Mark said, "There's no way she's hiding a pair of panties. I can see her whole pussy."

Brooke yelled, "No you can't Mark! Stay out of this. Brad needs to check from the front!"

My dad chuckled and said, "Okay, okay" and directed Brad to check from the front.

Brad looked very excited, but he moved slowly as if he was savoring the moment. Brad gently slid his hands between Brooke's soft inner thighs, just above her shorts. She tried to spread her legs further apart, but the tight shorts restricted her movement.

Brad's fingers finally reached Brooke's girl fur and he slowly traced his fingers around the perimeter of her hairy triangle. Mark stared intently as Brad tickled Brooke by tenderly combing his fingertips through Brooke's neatly trimmed pussy hair. Then Brad moved his finger up between Brooke's legs and her tense body shuttered several times. Apparently, Brad found Brooke's little clitty and he was exploiting it in front of everyone.

When Brad's finger finally found Brooke's pleasure place, she became extremely frustrated because the tight shorts wouldn't allow Brad's finger to enter her love hole. She tried moving her legs back and forth, but it was no use. The shorts wouldn't budge.

Seeing her dilemma, my father said, "Brooke, I know I promised you that I wouldn't pull your shorts down, but the more I look at them, the more I think they should be disposed of so you're never tempted to wear them again."

Brooke smiled and said, "Good idea! Um, I mean...honey, if you take my shorts, I'll be hanging here completely naked. And tied up like this, I won't be able to get away. I'll be at Brad's mercy. He'll be able to touch me, fondle me and...well, he'll be able to do anything he wants to my naked body."

My dad said, "But Brooke, you've been a naughty girl. Don't you think that you should be stripped naked and punished?"

Brooke said, "You're absolutely right dear. I've been a very naughty little girl. I deserve to be tied up and left hanging here totally nude in front of these guys. You should make Brad punish my pussy. Please make him punish my pussy!"

My dad said, "Okay, Brooke...okay!"

My dad nodded at Brad, so Brad slid the tiny shorts down Brooke's legs. He pulled them off and handed the shorts to my dad. Then Brooke spread her legs apart to give Brad easy access to her pleasure place. However, Brad just stood to the side of Brooke allowing everyone to see her in all her glory. Mark even took a seat on the floor so that he could gaze up at Brooke's wet pussy lips. My dad appeared overjoyed at the sight of his business associates admiring his young naked wife.

Eventually, my dad broke the silence and said, "Brooke, now you're completely naked and everyone is looking at you. How does that make you feel?"

Brooke answered, "Like a dirty girl. I'm a dirty little girl. I need to be punished some more."

My dad asked, "Do you need your pussy punished?"

She said, "Yes. Teach me a lesson. Punish my pussy."

My dad said, "No. I think you've had enough."

Brooke begged, "No. I've been a naughty little girl...a very naughty little girl. Make Brad punish my pussy. Please make him punish my pussy."

My dad chuckled and said, "Okay, Brad. Punish Brooke good while I get rid of these shorts."

Brad smiled and said, "Yes sir!"

That was Brad's queue to reach up and finish what he started. He gently slid his finger into Brooke's wet pussy and she looked relieved because she sensed that Brad was finally going to give her the orgasm she so desperately needed. As he moved his finger in and out, in and out, Brooke began to moan. She gripped the ties tightly around her wrists. Suddenly the phone rang and my dad went to answer it.

My father called out, "This is an important phone call. I'll take it in the den. This may take a while."

Brooke looked at Brad with her big brown eyes and excitedly said, "He's gone. Do me! Do me now!"

Brad didn't hesitate. He seized the opportunity by dropping his pants. This allowed his huge boner to spring out into the open. Brad moved to a spot where he knew I could get a good look at his manhood. His penis was big and beautiful and I frantically worked my finger in and out of my naked pussy while I viewed his massive erection.

Brad was really getting turned on by watching me masturbate while I admired his hard on, but then he moved in front of Brooke and said, "I need this so bad. I'm so excited from staring at your naked body all evening. Your breasts are magnificent and you have the prettiest pussy hair, and Danielle has a pretty pussy, too."

Brook asked, "What?"

Brad replied, "What," and if he didn't say my name, and then he continued, "Brooke, I love your tits, I love your ass and your pussy is so..."

Brooke interrupted, "Yeah, yeah, yeah...just shut up and put it in. Hurry, put it in!"

Brad inserted his manhood into Brooke's waiting pussy and he immediately started pumping in and out.

Brooke grunted, "Yes...yes...yes" with each deep thrust.

I couldn't take it anymore. I peeled off my T-shirt and carelessly threw it to the side. Then I started tweaking my pert nipples. I reached down between my legs and began pushing my fingers in and out of my tender pussy while gently teasing my little clitty. While pleasuring myself, I accidentally knocked my T-shirt over and it tumbled down the steps.

I ignored my shirt and I stretched out naked on the top step. I used my finger to make gentle little circles inside my tight wet pussy. Apparently, Mark saw my shirt fall down the steps and moved to the staircase to find out where it came from. I was lying on my back with my eyes closed so I didn't know that Mark had moved up the steps. I was just about to cum, but I felt the sudden presence of someone standing over me, so I opened my eyes. There stood Mark above me with his pants down and his hard penis totally exposed.

Mark kneeled down and started kissing my breasts. Then he began teasing my little clitty with his finger. However, I'd been teasing myself for so long that I was already on the brink of an orgasm.

I said, "I don't need foreplay. We're both already excited. My pussy's ready for you. Just put it in, Mark. Hurry because my father will be back any second. Just slide it in!"

Mark wasted no time inserting his manhood into my young tight pussy. As he pushed himself in and out, I could feel that all too familiar sensation building inside of me. My body was tensing up. All I could do was hang on and let Mark work his magic. He kept pushing in and out, in and out as the feeling continued to build stronger and stronger inside of me. Mark had the biggest joy toy that had ever entered my pussy, but I was so wet that he had no problem pushing it as deep as he could.

Suddenly, the banister started to shake and then Brooke screamed out, "Yes, yes, I'm cumming...I'm cumming."

I was already about to burst, so that was all I could take. Listening to Brooke's screaming orgasm caused my body to stiffen tighter and tighter until I just couldn't hold back any longer. Finally, I let the tension release and experienced my own powerful orgasm. Mark kept going inside of me until he reached his limit and then he pulled out and shot all over my tummy and breasts. I felt so dirty, yet so fulfilled as Mark finished himself off and dropped down on top of me.

When I heard my dad open the door to his den, I frantically told Mark to pull his pants up and run downstairs. My dad finally made it into the living room and found his young naked wife still hanging from the banister, while Mark and Brad were seated on the couch.

My dad asked, "Did anything happen while I was gone?"

Brad said, "Nope. I didn't find any panties so I took a seat and waited for you."

My dad looked at Mark, and Mark said, "Yes sir, we just sat here the whole time."

Then my dad turned to Brooke and said, "Well I guess you've learned your lesson."

She smiled and said, "I sure did!"

My dad said, "What?"

Brooke replied, "Um...nothing."

My dad untied Brooke and then she slowly walked up the steps giving everyone an unobstructed view of her beautiful bare ass along the way. When she got to the top of the steps, she was shocked to find me lying there naked and drenched in Mark's fluids.

Brooke said, "You're a bad, bad girl!"

Then we laughed and headed into the bathtub together. Brooke took her time washing the front of me and I just leaned back and watched her breasts jiggle as she worked to clean me up. I especially liked it when Brooke lathered up her hand and thoroughly shampooed my pussy.

Suddenly the bathroom door swung open and in walked my dad's two business associates. Their eyes almost popped out of their heads when they saw Brooke gently rubbing her soapy breasts against mine while continuing to shampoo my bush.

Then my dad walked in and said, "These guys are hungry. They want to know when you're going to start dinner..."

His voice trailed off when he saw my naked body in the tub.

Brooke replied, "I'm a little busy. I'll get to it soon."

My dad yelled, "Brad, Mark, get out. Out right now."

Apparently, my dad doesn't have a problem showing off his young wife, but his eighteen-year-old daughter is a different story. When he saw me lying naked in the tub, he immediately ushered his business associates out of the bathroom, but not before they got a good look at my fully exposed body.

Brooke and I giggled, and then we finished our long leisurely bath. Finally, we dried off, got dressed and went back downstairs to fix dinner. As I came down the steps, I saw something in the plant across the room. Upon closer inspection, I found our video camera and it was still recording everything. It confirmed my suspicions that Brook and my dad were just playacting. I just hoped my escapades weren't on the recording!