**The Daring Naughty Sleepover**

by UndeniableUrges

*Summary - Cindy and Stacy have a long-awaited sleepover. Things get a bit naughty...*

Cindy and her friend Stacy were having a sleep-over. It was the first time they would be left alone in an empty house in their entire young lives. Two glorious nights of freedom! Cindy’s parents had to leave town for the weekend and had decided she was finally old enough to stay by herself. She begged to have her best friend stay with her, “So I won’t get scared,” she said. The truth was, she really just wanted to be alone with her friend. To talk openly about boys (without being overheard), to squeal out loud (without being told to ‘be quiet’), and to walk around in just their panties on (if they wanted to, and she wanted to)!

Cindy was a beautiful, long haired blonde with bright blue eyes. She had large breasts for her age, flat stomach and nice, round ass. She had hardly any fat at all – only ‘baby fat’, as her dad would say, and then he would stroke her soft tummy and hips. Stacy was nearly the opposite, but just as hot! She had dark short hair with deep green eyes - smaller tits than Stacy, but with large puffy nipples and a very fuck-able ass. She was a little shorter and thinner than Cindy. They were both very proud of their hot, young bodies.

BFF’s since grade school, they had many sleepovers before, but it was never as much fun as they hoped. Both of their parents kept a close watch on them, especially as the girls began growing into sexy young women. It seemed the bigger their breasts got, the more protective their parents became – always telling them to “Keep it down! Change your clothes! Cover your selves up”, and the worst “Go wipe off that slutty makeup!” They never had any privacy either, as their parents were always checking up on them; monitoring what they listed to or watched, and opening the bedroom door without knocking. It seemed that if they were too quiet, or too loud, they could count on a parent walking in on them!

The big day finally arrived, after two weeks of giggling, whispering and planning! Stacy’s parents dropped her off after school Friday with her bags. She had packed everything she needed for the big event – music, movies, swim-suit, make-up, toothbrush and her clothes – shorts, t-shirts and extra panties - including some ‘sexy’ ones her parents didn’t know about! She felt so naughty!

Cindy’s parent went over everything one last time. “Don’t forget to lock the doors” and “Remember to call us every day”, etc… and finally, they left, closing the door behind them. Cindy locked the door and turned towards her friend. The girls stared at each other, their grins growing. They raised their eyebrows, their eyes bugging out in happiness. They had to cover their mouths to keep from screaming in joy. They snickered uncontrollably; Cindy grabbed her friend’s hand and pulled her into the living room and away from the door, so her parents couldn’t hear them. They began laughing out loud.

“This is going to be great!” Cindy said, hugging her friend in happiness. They bounced up and down until Stacy pulled away and looked at Cindy with an odd expression on her pretty face.

“Well,” Stacy said, grinning mischievously, “What do we do first, slut?” They had started to call each other dirty names a while ago, after a naughty discussion about boys. Cindy’s nickname was ‘slut’, and Stacy’s was ‘whore’.

“I’m getting out of these frumpy clothes, whore!” said Cindy. “Then I’m cranking up some music and dancing around the house like a crazy bitch!”

“Whoo, hooo!” Stacy cried and began gyrating her body to imaginary music.

They quickly ran to Cindy’s room. Their joy was nearly uncontrollable. Still giggling, they kicked off their shoes. Cindy pulled her shirt over her head, and threw it in the hamper. Her friend followed. They glanced at each other standing together in their bras.

“I have an idea” said Stacy. “I declare this to be a ‘No bra weekend!’” Stacy was always the more daring of the two. She quickly reached around and pulled off her bra. It felt so good to have her ‘little girls’ free! It was her favorite part of the day! She rubbed them up and down and pinched her nipples like she did at home.

“Alright, ‘No bra weekend’ it is!” Cindy unhooked her bra too, and gave her titties a quick massage like her friend had done. It felt so good! “You are free girls, free!” she said, shaking her boobs back and forth. Stacy watched her friend shaking her tits, wishing her boobs were as big as Cindy’s. She looked longingly at her friend’s titties until Cindy put on a tight t-shirt.

“Hey, Cindy, check it out!” Stacy said. Stacy turned towards her friend with her uncovered nipples hardening, she unbuttoned her jeans, and slowly began pushing her pants down.

Cindy looked at her hot friend a little bewildered, “What are you doing?” she started to say, but stopped, when she saw her friends ‘surprise’ starting to appear below her slim waistline. Her eyes locked onto Stacy’s crotch, and then suddenly, she exclaimed “Stacy! They are HOT! Where did you get them?”

Cindy kicked off her pants and stood there wearing nothing but a pair of hot, pink panties!

Stacy struck a pose for her friend, and explained, “I bought them at the mall last week, shopping with my mom. I ditched her, ran to ‘Fredrick’s’, and bought them. She’d kill me if she ever found out!”

“Wow, you look good, girl! I’m so jealous!” Cindy walked around her near-naked friend, checking her out. “Your ass looks great in them!” she added.

In her best teasing, sexy voice, Stacy said “I brought you a present…” She bent over, showing her friend her sexy ass again, and triumphantly pulled a pair of baby blue panties from her bag. “I thought they matched your eyes, slut.”

“Eeeeeeiiiii, for me? OMG! Thank you, thank you!” Cindy waved them in the air excitedly, checked the tag and said “Just my size, fuck-n-a!” She stripped off the plain cotton panties her parents always bought for her and sat on the edge of the bed. Her short t-shirt could not hide her pussy from her friend's view. Stacy stared at her friend’s young genitals, trying not to get caught. It hadn’t changed much since she last saw it, just a soft covering of light blond hair, like fuzz on a juicy peach, she thought. As Cindy pulled them on, she spread her legs. Stacy thought she saw her pussy lips glistening just a bit.

Cindy stood up and admired herself in her full-length mirror, turning this way and that, turning around, pulling up her shirt, and looking at her ass, bending over slightly. “Damn, I look fucking hot!” she exclaimed! Cindy ran to her friend, again said “Thank you!” and gave her a kiss on the lips. “You know where the music is; pick out something good, while I get us some snacks and drinks.” Cindy turned and ran into the kitchen.

Stacy watched her friend bounce out of the bedroom. She gave her nipples another pinch, put on her shirt, and went to find some music.

Cindy heard their favorite dance tune playing as she brought out the snacks. She set down the soda and bowl of snacks, and then turned up the music. “It needs to be louder, bitch!” she screamed. The bass pounded out the beat as they danced crazily around the living room, their breasts bouncing under their shirts, their panties flashing each other as they gyrated. They felt so hot, so sexy, so grown up!

“Hey, watch this!” Stacy said, she turned her backside to her friend and started ‘twerking’, shaking her panty covered ass to her friend’s delight. She then squatted even lower, thrusting her hips in and out.

“Oooh! Teach me to do that too!” cried Cindy. Stacy helped her by positioning her in the basic stance, spreading her legs and bending her over until her pale, blue panties were showing. She put her hand on her friend’s panties to push her hips lower. Cindy though the hand lingered on her ass a little longer than necessary. She felt so naughty, bent over like this! She felt good!

“Now, move your ass back and forth!” She watched her friend shake her ass. She giggled. “Not like that, like this!” as she demonstrated. “Pretend you have a cock in your pussy, and you are trying to bring him off just by moving your ass!”

“Stacy!” her friend exclaimed, “You are such a WHORE!” She starting thrusting, imagining a hard cock in her tiny hole.

“Work it bitch, make him cum!” Stacy squealed. She began to twerk harder, having so much fun! She started making up lyrics to the beat of the music. “Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, harder, harder, harder, slut!”

Her friend joined in, and now they were twerking, singing, and getting themselves turned on.

“Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, harder, harder, harder, slut!”

“Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, harder, harder, harder, slut!”

In their imagination, they were both fucking hard dicks. Stacy imagined them on a double date, fucking side by side, as their dates pounded their fuck-holes. Cindy kept imagining her tight twat being spread wide by a thick cock!

“Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, harder, harder, harder, slut!”

“Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, harder, harder, harder, slut!”

The song finally ended and they fell to the floor exhausted! Their chests were heaving, their breasts expanding and contracting with each breath. They watched each other, smiling.

“I think we made them cum, slut” said Stacy.

“We are preggers for sure now, whore” said Cindy. They giggled and rolled on the carpet.

They got up off the floor. Cindy stood first, turned, and watched her friend’s ass rising up. When Stacy was still on all fours, Cindy got a great view of her crotch. There was a wet spot, and it was not from sweat! It was right where she knew her fuck-hole to be. Cindy reached down and felt her own wet spot, before her friend could turn to her. She was getting so fucking horny!

“What’s next? Pizza or makeup party?” said Cindy.

“I have a better idea, let’s prank call Kevin Thompson!” said Stacy. “I got his number off of ‘Facebook’ yesterday.”

“What about ‘Caller ID’, you stupid whore?” said Cindy.

“You ignorant slut, all you have to do is dial \*67 first. I’ll show you,” said Stacy. She dialed her friend’s number and listened to it ring.

“It says ‘UNAVAILABLE’, cool!” She answered, in a very silly voice “Who is it?”

“Hello. I’m looking for an ignorant slut, is she there?” said Stacy.

“Sorry, the slut is busy right now.” Cindy had a dirty thought and quickly added, “she is sucking someone's cock right now. Can you call back later?” Cindy grinned and winked at her friend.

“Well, I’m a cock-whore myself. Can I ‘cum’ over and help?” Stacy emphasized the word ‘cum’.

“The more cunts the merrier, whore, ‘cum’ over whenever and as often as you can!” Cindy hung up and the girls started laughing uncontrollably. Their occasional ‘snorts' only made them laugh harder.

“DO IT! Call him, but put it on speaker!” cried Cindy. “I DARE you to make him have phone sex with you”

“OK!” agreed Stacy, “but you have to be quiet and let me do it, I learned a neat trick to sound sexy!”

"DO IT, now!"

They sat on the couch, the phone sitting between them on the coffee table. Stacy dialed and the phone rang. The buzzing echoed in the room. It rang twice, three times, then “Hello?”

Stacy took a deep breath, and then slowly exhaled, while saying, ‘Hi, is Kevin there?” she sounded so sexy, even while disguising her voice. The breathy voice got Kevin’s attention.

“This is Kevin, who is this?”

Another breath, “Hi Kevin, I think you are so hot.” Cindy covered her mouth to keep from giggling out loud.

“Who is this?”

“Kevin, how big is your cock? Is it big? Is it fat?"

“What?”

“I want you Kevin. I want your cock inside of me.”

“Who is this?” he asked again.

Stacy took another deep breath and moaned, “Ooooooooh, Kevin… I wish I was with you right now Kevin, I wish I could play with your cock and suck it for you. I think you are so hot, Kevin. I dream about your cock. I dream about you fucking me. Have you ever fucked a girl, Kevin?”

“Fuck, you are getting me horny, who is this?”

“Take out our cock, Kevin. Take it out and pretend it was me playing with your dick. I wish I was playing with your cock, Kevin.”

A moment passed...

“OK, I have my dick out.” The girls looked at each other, amazed!

“Stroke it Kevin, stroke your cock for me,” Stacy encouraged. “Oh, I wish I was there jacking you off and sucking your cock. I want you so bad, Kevin; I want your cock in my mouth, in my pussy…in my ass”

“Shit! I’m so fucking hard right now.” They could hear him starting to breathe harder.

“Mmmm. I wish I could see it, Kevin. My pussy is so wet. My hot little pussy wants your cock.”

“I’m going to fuck you so hard!”

“Jack it Kevin, jack your hard cock for me!” Stacy said, “Oh, I’m so horny! I’m rubbing my tight little pussy, Kevin! Are you stroking your big, fat cock?

“Ugh, yeah… Fuck! I’m so fucking hard! Who is this?” he breathed heavily.

Stacy decided to send him over the edge. “Kevin, if I was with you, you know what I would do? After I sucked your cock and licked your balls, I’d bend over and let you see my hot ass and pussy. I’d open up my hot, wet pussy for you and let you fuck me. Fuck me now, Kevin! FUCK ME!” Stacy began to moan as if she was getting fucked, “Uh, uh, oooh!”

The girls were getting so turned on. They both wished they were with Kevin right now, doing all the nasty things Stacy was telling him.

The girls listened in amazement. They could hear the soft ‘fap’, ‘fap, ‘fap’, as he stroked his meat.

“Are you ready to cum, Kevin? Are you going to cum? I wish I was there to see your sperm fly and eat your cum!”

“I’m almost there, shit!”

“Do it, do it, Kevin!" The girls were so horny now. What started out as a prank had taken a different turn. Their horniness drove them further than they had expected. Stacy wished she was alone, so she could rub her hot pussy!

“Are you cumming Kevin? Are you shooting your sperm? I wish I was there to lick it all up. I love to eat cum, Kevin.”

“I’m cumming, shit, I’m coming! Aaah, aaah, aahh, fuck!”

They listened to Kevin moaning as he came, in stunned silence, they looked at each other wide eyed and smiled. The smiles got bigger, and then they couldn’t hold back any longer and started laughing and giggling out loud.

“What?” said Kevin, “Is this a joke? Who is this? Heather? Heather you fucking bitch, is this you?”

“Maybe…” said Stacy. They laughed again, thinking about the pretty class bitch Heather catching some shit for their prank. “Good-bye jerk-off boy!” said Stacy as she disconnected the call. They laughed out loud.

“Oh My God, that was fucking hilarious!” said Cindy “I can’t believe you got him to jack himself off!” She took a deep breath and said “Hi, is Kevin there”, Cindy imitated, “I want you so bad, Kevin”, she giggled, “Jack it for me Kevin! FUCK ME, KEVIN! Ooooohh!"

“This is so much fun! What do we do next?” asked Stacy. “Anyone else we can call?”

“Well, first, I’m getting hungry,” said Cindy (anything to take her mind off sex, she was so horny!), “Mom left some money for us, want pizza?”

“Sure, you order it, you know what I like” said Stacy.

“I don’t think they have ‘hot cum’ as a pizza topping, whore,” Cindy joked.

“Fuck, I’m hotter than a two-dollar whore right now, slut” said Stacy. She lifted up her shirt and pushed out her panty covered crotch to prove it. She showed Cindy the large wet spot in the middle of her hot, pink panties.

“How about me?” ask Cindy, she pulled up her shirt as well. “Am I wet too?” If anything, her baby blue panties were even wetter than her friend's!

“Yup, your pussy is soaked too. We are two hot, wet twats, aren’t we?” said Stacy

“Yup, we need cock,” said Cindy, matter-of-factly.

“Yes, we need fat cocks up our tight cunt holes,” said Stacy. The girls were enjoying their dirty talk. They were young, hot and horny. They were also full of rampant hormones and sexually frustrated and they knew their parents would never let them have boyfriends. The dirty talk, when they were alone, was their only release. Being alone in the house allowed them to talk even raunchier!

“Hey, the pizza delivery boy has a cock! Think he would fuck us with it?” said Stacy, doing her best stupid, bimbo slut routine.

“Let’s find out!” said Cindy, jokingly. “We could answer the door naked, and ask him to fuck our brains out!” She added, “It would almost be worth it, just to see his face, when two naked hot chicks answer the door.”

“I know what!” said Stacy. “I dare you to answer the door like that,” waiving at her friend’s current outfit.

“No way, my shirt barely covers my ass!” exclaimed Cindy.

“Pull it down, like this!” Stacy grabbed her friend’s shirt and pulled it down, stretching it past her ass. Cindy’s tits strained against the material. She was now showing a bit of cleavage as well. “There, it is fine now! I DARE you, I DOUBLE DARE you!” Stacy said, egging on her friend. She knew Cindy couldn’t refuse a double dare.

“Alright, fine,” said Cindy, “but I’m ordering from that other place. All I need is some pizza-guy asking my dad about the hot slut from the last order.” They giggled. Cindy pulled down her shirt over her ass again, stretching it to make sure it stayed put.

They ordered the pizza, put on a movie and waited. Cindy placed her purse on the table, next to the door, so she wouldn’t have to prance around looking for it. She hoped to pay for the food quickly and avoid any embarrassment.

“Ding-Dong” rang the door bell, a half hour later.

“Coming!” yelled Cindy, as they both stood up. Stacy didn’t want to miss this!

Stacy snickered, “Cumming! You said you were ‘Cumming’!” She added, “Wait a second!” When Cindy stopped in front of her, Stacy reached over and gave both of Cindy’s nipples a hard twist!

“Stacy, you fucking whore!” Cindy looked down at her pronounced nipples poking thru her shirt. Turning red, she walked to the door, pulling her shirt over her panty covered ass as best she could.

She opened the door, trying to not be obvious that she was hiding her hard nipples from his view and turned redder as the guy lustfully looked at her; from her pretty face, to her bulging breasts and cleavage, down to her long shirt, curved hips, and long, shapely legs. He looked at her breasts again, catching a glimpse of a hard nipple poking through the thin material before realizing he was staring, and quickly looked her in the eyes, embarrassed.

Cindy said, “You can put it there,” pointing to the table by the door, where her purse was. What, her purse was gone!

She looked around for the missing purse, as the pizza guy followed her in, checking out her ass the whole time. She finally saw her purse on the floor, at the other end of the small entry-way.

“Stacy!” She thought, that fucking bitch! Payback later, whore!” At that moment, she decided to play along and not let her friend get the best of her. She dropped her arm, stuck out her chest, and walked as sexily as she could to her purse, her ass towards the pizza-guy. She stopped and noticed her friend in the shadows, peeking from around the corner, watching the whole thing! She would show her…

“How big is it?” she asked, “I mean how big is the bill? I mean, how much is it?” She grinned, looking her friend in the eye.

“Uh, err, it’s $14.98”, he stammered. Cindy slowly bent over, legs together, knees locked, reaching for her purse. Her t-shirt was riding higher, and higher, as her head went lower! The guy couldn’t believe his luck and stared at her ass lustfully. Her baby-blue panties slowly, ever so slowly, came into view. He could now see her entire, beautiful ass, and even the bulge of her crotch! She fumbled in her purse a moment more, giving him and eye-full, and slowly stood up. He adjusted himself, and looked away sheepishly.

She walked back to him, her eyes twinkling, and handed him a twenty dollar bill. “Keep the change”, she said, and taking a deep breath then exhaling slowly, said, “I like to give good tips, have a nice night” She looked down at her protruding nipples. His eyes followed, staring openly at her perky breasts and hard nipples. ‘Gorgeous fucking tits!’ he thought, still not believing his luck!

“Thanks for the tits!” he said excitedly, “I mean TIP! I’m so sorry...” Now it was his turn to be embarrassed. He turned, fumbled for the door and left as fast as he could.

“You fucking SLUT! I can’t believe you did that!” Stacy said, coming around the corner once the door closed. “You gave him a fucking hard on! I watch him adjust his hard dick in his pants!”

“You are the whore who moved my purse!” admonished Cindy, “It’s your fault I had to act like a cock hungry slut”. She giggled. It was exciting to act like a cock tease. It made her wet! WET? “Oh my gosh, Stacy, could he see my wet spot?” She turned her ass to her friend and bent over like before. Stacy was enjoying the view the pizza-guy had just received, and stared hungrily at her best friend’s ass covered panties. She was getting hungry, but not for pizza.

“Well, can you see it?” Cindy asked again, wiggling her ass and bending even lower.

I can see it, Stacy thought, I can see your ass and hot pussy. “Wait a second”, she said aloud, “Let me get closer,” she moved closer, bent over and stared at the sight before her. Her friend was soaked! She was close enough to smell her friend's hot pussy juice too! She breathed deeply, but quietly, reveling in the sexual aroma. She could feel the heat emanating from her friend’s hot twat.

“No, I don’t think he saw it,” Cindy lied. “I can see it up close, but probably not from where he was. It was a little dark after all.”

“Thanks! I’d have been so embarrassed! Cindy said, relieved, “Let’s eat.”

They carried the pizza to the coffee table, got some more cold drinks and began eating, while they watched the rest of the movie.

“Mmmm, good pizza,” said Cindy.

‘”Yeah, and nice tits too!” said Stacy. Soda almost shot out of Cindy’s nose!

“How big was it? Cindy asked, “How big was his bill?”

“About this big,” said Stacy, holding her hand out about eight inches apart. “He had a nice big bill.”

The girls laughed until they nearly cried, reliving the experience with the pizza delivery guy and the phone call to Kevin. They ate and drank like teenage girls, and belched loudly like girls do when they are together. The finished dinner and then put everything away. It was time for bed.

They went to the bathroom together to wash up, brush their teeth and get ready. Cindy dropped her panties to pee, and exclaimed, “Hey, my panties are soaked! I thought you said he couldn’t see my wet spot!” She peed into the toilet while staring down at the wet crotch of her panties.

“I didn’t see anything earlier” Stacy continued to lie, brushing her teeth and listening to her friend tinkle. “Maybe you sprung a leak during dinner?”

“Yeah, right, lying whore,” said Cindy as she finished, standing up and flashing her bush as she pulled up her wet panties.

Stacy took a pee while Cindy washed up and brushed her teeth. Stacy noticed that her crotch was just as soaked as her friends. Stacy saw Cindy sneaking a glance at her while she was on the toilet. She opened her legs to give her a better view, pretending to look away. They finished up and went to Cindy’s room, turning off the light behind them.

Sitting on the bed, they talked about typical girl things, ‘boys’ and ‘kissing’. Then they talked about ‘making out’, what it would be like and then, the conversation turned to what a ‘real slut’ one of their schoolmates was.

“Can you believe her?” said Stacy. “She walks around like a whore, shaking her tits, and bending over, so boys can stare at her ass!”

"Like I did to the pizza guy?" Cindy grinned.

"You know what I mean!" said Stacy, "We might talk about being 'Sluts' and 'Whores', but she is always showing off her goodies."

“Like this?” Cindy laughed. She stuck out her tits, gave them a shake, and began to strut around the room, with exaggerated motions.

“More like this!” said Stacy, as she got up from the bed. As her friend watched, she pulled her shirt down, and squeezed her small boobies together. Then she bent low to show off her cleavage. Part of her fat nipple slipped out. “Whoops, get back in there, girls!” She gave them another pinch.

They both began walking around the room, striking sexy poses – hands on hips, asses out, lips puckered. They would pretend to drop things, just to bend over and show each other their tight, panty covered asses! As they walked, trying to shake their asses, with their legs tight together, the motion of their thighs made their slick cunt lips rub together; they were both getting extremely horny. Their nipples were hard and visible, poking through their thin shirts. The girls had been walking a sexual tightrope all night long and were craving release.

Then things got hotter!

"Let’s play 'Truth or Dare!'” said Stacy.

“Yeah! OK!” Cindy agreed

They asked only innocent questions, at first, and then it got dirtier and dirtier.

“Truth” said Stacy.

“Have you ever seen a hard cock?” asked Cindy.

“Besides the pizza guy’s?” laughed Stacy. “Only, my dad’s, once, when he was getting out of the shower!” They talked about how big it was, and how it looked. They giggled.

“Truth” said Cindy.

“Do you ever rub your pussy?” asked Stacy. “Don’t lie!”

“I rub it almost every night!” Cindy whispered.

“Me too,” admitted Stacy.

“Truth” said Stacy.

“Would you suck a dick?” asked Cindy.

Stacy paused…“Yes!”

“Me too. Truth,” said Cindy.

“Would you swallow a boy’s cum?” asked Stacy.

“Well, at least once,” whispered Cindy. “Sluts like me have to know what cum tastes like.” Then, at the same time, they looked at each other and said, “Ewwww!”

Cindy considered what she could ask next, maybe she’d ask if her friend would ever make out with a girl, or lick a pussy. She never got the chance.

“Dare!” Stacy shouted, bouncing on the bed. It was time to spice things up! She wondered what her friend would make her do! She pushed her shoulders back, and admired her small boobs as she waited.

“Kiss me like you would a boy!” laughed Cindy. She quickly tried to rationalize her statement, in case her friend was shocked, “We need the practice…”

Neither of them had ever kissed before. They had talked about it before. They yearned to kiss boys, to learn how to do it. A real kiss, a hot, sensual kiss! Would she do it?

“Pucker up, bitch!” Stacy said.

They both got up on their knees and moved closer together on the bed, meeting in the middle. Stacy placed her arms over her friend’s shoulder and pressed her lips hard against hers. Cindy kissed her back. Stacy opened her mouth and gently sucked her friend’s lips! Cindy kissed her back, and then mimicked her friend’s actions, sucking on her lips until she let loose with a wet ‘pop’ sound. All their pent up desires exploded, and they began kissing each other passionately!

Stacy wrapped her arms around her friend and they fell on the bed. They parted their lips slightly, and darted their tongues into each other’s mouths. They began to feel each other up, getting hotter by the moment. A minute passed, then, they stopped, looked at each other in the eyes, and caught their breaths. Would they take this farther?

“Truth or Dare?” whispered Stacy, looking lovingly into her friend’s eyes as Cindy straddled her body from above.

“Dare” replied Cindy.

“Rub my pussy...” Stacy said. It was almost a question, as if begging, she was longing for release.

Cindy was too hot to refuse. She slowly reached her hand down and lifted up her friend's shirt so she could gain access to her pussy. She slowly slid her hand down into her panties... She could feel the heat! She cupped Stacy’s cunt with her hand, feeling the soft hairs, and slowly rubbed it up and down.

“Aaahhh,” Stacy said, “It feels so good! Fuck, I’m such a whore! Mmmmmm! don’t stop. Please?” she asked.

Cindy could not refuse her friend. She knew how horny they both were. She was determined to make her friend cum! She rubbed some more, then easily found Stacy’s slit with her probing fingers. She slid her finger up and down her gash, spreading her pussy lips open, gathered some juice, and then smeared it up and over her cunt lips and clit.

“Ahhhh” moaned Cindy, “It feels so good! Rub my pussy!” she whispered.

Her friend continued, rubbing her crotch and smashing her clit with her palm. Cindy began to rub harder. Stacy was soaking wet, the juices dripping from her cunt! Cindy plunged one, then two fingers up her fuck hole, and started to pump, like a cock would do, slamming into her hole! The squishing sounds filled the room. The smell of hot pussy was intoxicating.

“Yes, Yes!” Stacy cried. “Aaahh, Ahh”, you are going to make me cum!” cried Stacy.

Cindy fucked her harder. “Squish, squish, squish” As she finger fucked her hot cunt-hole, her thumb found her clit again. She began rolling it around in the hot fuck juices. She felt her friend’s pussy tighten around her fingers. She reached up with her other hand and squeezed Stacy’s boobs, sending her friend over the edge!

“I’m cumming!” Stacy screamed loudly, knowing no parents could hear her sexual cries, “I’m cumming!” She began spasming, as wave after wave of orgasms rolled over her. “Fuck, Fuck, FUCK!” she cried. Cindy kept finger-fucking her and rubbing her clit with her thumb. Stacy was having small convulsions as the orgasms consumed her. She finally rolled over, to stop the intense feelings. She clamped her legs together to keep Cindy’s fingers from fucking her hole any more.

“Whew! That was a big one!” said Stacy, as she loosened her vise grip on her friend’s hand.

Cindy pulled her cum-covered hand from her lover’s twat, and brought them up to her face to look at. “I could tell,” she said. She looked at her fingers - they were glistening with juices. She sniffed them, and then began licking the sweet cum off her fingers. She offered them to Stacy who also smelled deeply of her scent, then gently began licking the juices too.

Cindy looked in her friend’s eyes and said, “Truth or Dare?” with a smile.

“Dare” said Stacy wickedly, giving a wink, still licking cum from her fingers.

“Eat me,” said Cindy.

Stacy decided to give up all pretense of playing the game. She got up off the bed and took off her shirt, her perky tits at attention. She looked at her friend lying on the bed, and rolled down her panties, her tits and fat nipples hanging down lewdly. Naked, she walked to the light switch, stood there, and pinched her nipples again. Cindy watched her friend’s movements, admiring her beauty and her hot, sexy body. Cindy took off her shirt and pinched her nipples, just like her friend had done. She too dropped her wet panties on the floor. She threw back the covers, rolled onto her back and spread her legs wide, her juicy twat shining in the light, inviting her friend to join her. Stacy flicked the switch, and with the moon outside the window illuminating the room in a soft light, she joined her friend on the bed.

Stacy climbed on top of Cindy, positioning herself pussy to pussy with her friend, trying to rub their cunts together. She took a deep breath and said “I’m your little fucking whore, and I’ll do anything you want me to. I promise.”

Cindy took a deep breath, imitating her friend’s breathy talk and said, “And, I promise I’ll always be your little fucking slut…, now eat my pussy, whore.” She grinned.

They kissed passionately, open mouthed, their tongues darting in and out. They smashed their mouths harder against each other, nearly bringing blood. They began caressing each other, squeezing each other’s breasts, and running their hands up and down their bodies, caressing each other all over. Stacy grabbed her friend’s ass, and Cindy lifted her leg, humping her hot pussy into Stacy’s thigh. “I’m so fucking hot! Do me Stacy, do me!”

Stacy gave her a long kiss, and stared into Cindy’s eyes. She began moving lower, cupping her breasts, and sucking hard on a nipple. Cindy’s nipples hardened and the bud filled her mouth. She pinched the other one. “Aaaaagggghhhh,” her friend moaned, as she writhed on the bed. Stacy gave the same treatment to her other tit, till both nipples were swollen and taut. She then moved lower, kissing her friend's stomach, then lower, kissing just above her pussy. Cindy was going crazy with desire; she squeezed her tits, waiting for Stacy’s tongue to give her release.

Stacy decided to tease her some more. She put her head between Cindy’s legs and began licking inside her thighs. She could smell her friend’s hot pussy, and was craving to taste it, but wanted to drive her insane first! She licked and sucked both thighs, alternating between them, then she paused, and suddenly plunged her mouth over her Cindy’s hot gash. She slurped and swallowed some fuck-juices and pushed her tongue up her twat as far as it would go! She couldn’t believe how much pussy-juice there was. She pushed her face deeply into her hole, licking up as much as she could. It tasted so sweet. She held Cindy’s twat apart with her hands, and started finger-fucking her.

“Aaaahhhhgggg! Fuck, fuck that feels gooood! You are making me craaaazy!” cried Cindy, gripping the sheets with both hands, and shaking her head uncontrollably.

Stacy moved her mouth upward, searching for her clit. She found Cindy’s swollen bud and began licking and sucking it, continuing to fuck her friend’s cunt with her fingers. “Squish, squish, squish, sllluuurrrp!”

“Oh fuck, oh fuck, I’m cumming” cried Cindy, panting. “Oh fuck, fuck, I’m cuuuummmminnng!” She pinched her nipples again and exploded all over her friend’s face. Pussy juice was everywhere. The massive orgasm shook her, over and over again. Wave after wave enveloped her as Stacy kept plunging two fingers in and out of her twat. Stacy could feel her pussy walls grip her fingers like a cock. She kept licking her friend’s clit as she fucked her, finally giving it one last, long suck!

“Aaaahhhhrrrrgggg, stop, stop, stop!” Cindy panted. She squeezed her thighs together as her orgasm shattered her! She had had enough. Stacy gently withdrew her fingers, and gave her twat a single, loving lick.

Stacy climbed up to her friend again and caressed her hair. “Did you like that, my little slut?” She looked at Cindy and began running her fingernail around her pink nipple.

“You have pussy juice all over your face, whore” Cindy deadpanned. They burst into another round of giggling.

The two girls stayed up late that night, experimenting. They explored each other’s sexy, young, tight bodies. They practiced kissing and caressing, both gently and firmly. They learned to ‘scissor’ and discovered that their favorite position was ’sixty-nine’. They lay on their sides, licking, sucking and fingering until they came together a final time. Then, they fell asleep, exhausted in each other’s arms.

And, they still had another full day and night ahead of them!

**The Daring Naughty Sleepover 2**

*Summary – Teasing day two of the daring, naughty, sleepover.*

“Wake up, slut!” said Stacy. She gently shook her teenage friend awake. They lay together on the bed, still naked from last night. The morning sun was shining thru the window.

“Go back to sleep,” groaned Cindy. “It’s too early to be waking up, you fucking whore.” She rolled over.

Stacy climbed out of bed, pushed her short, dark hair out of her beautiful green eyes and gave her puffy nipples a hard pinch. “Do you really want to sleep all day?” she said, watching her nipples harden. “Your mom and dad will be home tomorrow. We shouldn’t waste a fucking minute.”

“Shit, you’re right!” Cindy jumped up, her big tits jiggling. She shook her head to wake up, making her blond hair dance. She looked at her friend with her bright blue eyes. “We could stay in bed all day…” Cindy reached down and cupped her perfect breasts, offering them to her friend.

“I’m starving, and not for your pussy right now!” said Stacy. “Let’s have breakfast first and then see what happens.”

They walked naked thru the house. They felt so free and naughty. When they walked by the large picture window in the living room, Stacy became worried. “Think anyone can see us?” She turned to the window, crouching down a little.

“Nope, I tried before, unless you get right up to the window, you can’t see in.” commented Cindy.

Stacy stood back up. She grinned, and then began to bounce around naked in front of the window, her tits swaying and jiggling.

“Naked girls in here!” she yelled. “Hey, everyone, hot, naked, young girls here!” Stacy pushed her tits towards the window, squeezing them, and then turned around and spread her ass cheeks wide.

“They can’t see you, but they can hear you, dumb-ass!” Cindy pointed to the window screen.

Just then, Cindy saw her next door neighbor walking his dog, looking towards their house. “Hi Mister Wilson!” she yelled, waving her hand.

“OMG!” Stacy whispered. “Do you think he heard me?” She looked out of the window, seeing the neighbor peering and squinting towards the house.

“No, he’s old and probably hard of hearing.” Cindy said. She added, “Dad said he’s like, almost fifty or something.” Fifty seemed ancient to the young girls. “He’s real nice though. We talk over the fence sometimes when I’m in the pool, or sunning myself. He likes to look at my tits.”

“Dirty old fucker,” Stacy said softly, and then she yelled, “Hello Mister Wilson!” She pinched her nipples and pulled her titties up and down, putting on a show.

“Hello girls!” Mr. Wilson yelled, still peering at the window. "Beautiful morning!"

Cindy said softly, “I bet he wishes he could see us right now.”

“Yeah, seeing our tits and asses would make his shriveled, old cock hard again.” Stacy giggled. The girls continued to wave. Then, they shook their firm titties at him. Stacy again bent over and spread her ass-cheeks again. Not to be outdone, Cindy moved closer to the window and copied her friend, spreading her cheeks wide!

However, the girls were not as invisible as they thought. Cindy was mistaken; it had been sunset when she tried to look into the window - the sun was shining on it, reflecting off the glass. Now, it was morning and the front of the house lay in shadow. Mr. Wilson was enjoying the clear view into the living room very much!

“Enjoy your walk Mr. Wilson!” Cindy yelled. She turned to Stacy and gave her a long sensual kiss, cupping her breasts. Stacy groped her ass. Giggling, they walked into the kitchen.

They decided to have scrambled eggs and toast for breakfast. They had fun talking about teasing Mr. Wilson. “He really nice.” Cindy added. “He lost his wife a few years ago, I feel sorry for him. Looking at my tits is probably the highlight of his week. I don’t mind him staring at me.” Cindy stood over the stove naked, cooking the eggs while Stacy started the toast.

“Hey, slut, fry me some bacon while you have your fat titties hanging over the pan.” Stacy joked.

“Ouch!” Cindy pretending some hot grease splashed her nipple. “I better cool it off!” She grabbed her glass of milk and pushed her breast into it. Her nipple hardened. She offered her tit to her friend, with the milk dripping down her breast. ”Kiss it and make it better?” she teased.

Stacy got up and sucked the offered tit. Cindy put her other nipple in the milk and her friend cleaned that one up too. Then, the toast popped up. They giggled over their breakfast.

“What now, slut?” asked Stacy, finishing her last bite and setting down her fork.

“Well, whore, I’m going to take a shower and get my pussy nice and clean, it’s full of your spit! I also need to wash my titties, I think they were leaking.” Cindy got up and began to walk away. She turned to look at Stacy. “Aren’t you joining me?”

“Huh? Oh yeah! I am such an idiot! I’m sitting here naked in your kitchen, thinking your mom wouldn’t let us shower together!”

“Hey, get our new panties, so we can wash them in the sink. I want to wear them again. Meet you in the bathroom.”

Stacy came in the bathroom and admired her friend’s round ass wiggling as she brushed her teeth. She did the same, and then they washed their soiled panties and hung them up to dry. Cindy got the water nice and hot and the girls climbed into the shower together. They turned towards each other and embraced under the heavy stream. After a long, gentle kiss, Cindy turned around, showing her ass. “Wash my back, please?” she asked.

Stacy grabbed the soap and washed her friend’s back. The slippery soap made her hands slide so easily over her skin! She lathered her hands up even more and reached down to wash and cup her friend’s ass, spreading her cheeks, and then sliding her fingers in deep, probing for her ass-hole. Cindy arched her back, pushed out her ass and moaned. Stacy slipped a finger in briefly, and then slid her hands around to the front of her friend. She began caressing her slippery boobs, pinching her nipples and squeezing her globes. She slid her hand down to Cindy’s crotch and began fingering her cunt. “Oh, that feels good, Stacy. I'm a dirty slut. I need a good cleaning!”

“My turn!” Stacy handed Cindy the soap and turned around. Her friend washed her, sliding her slippery hands all over, as she had done to her. They turned to each other and began kissing again, groping each other’s slippery breasts and grabbing each other’s asses and rubbing each other’s pussies.

“You got soap in my twat, slut!” Stacy admonished, rubbing her pussy. “It itches!”

“Here, put your foot on the edge of the tub.” Stacy did as she was told; her legs spread wide, her pussy open.

“I’ll show you one of my secrets. It’s perfect for a little whore like you! Cindy reached for the shower head; it was a removable type with a handle and different spray settings. Cindy grinned and turned the device to ‘massage’. The water began sputtering and vibrating! She reached over and turned down the water pressure a bit, testing it against her palm. Then, she pointed it right at her friend’s opened pussy! She spread Stacy’s lips with her other hand and began rinsing her cunt.

“Oh, fuck that feels good!” Stacy cried. The water jets acted like a vibrator, making her pussy tingle. Cindy pushed it closer and let the water shoot up her hole. She began fingering her friend with her other hand, then she moved the water jets upwards, towards Stacy’s clit.

“BRRRRRRRRRR” The device groaned and shook in Cindy’s hand as the water began to massage Stacy’s clit. “Oh, fuck, oh fuck!” Stacy said. Cindy began to plunge her fingers in and out, moving the water jets all around. Stacy’s cunt was still slippery, first with soap, now with pussy juice and water. Cindy kept fucking her friend and massaging her clit. She bent over and began sucking her wet tits. Over and over, the water danced on her clit and her fingers fucked her tight hole. The kissed passionately.

“Oh, fuck, I’m cumming! Oh, it feels so fucking good!!” Stacy cried. The orgasm washed over her and she put her hand on the wall to keep from collapsing. Cindy plunged her fingers in as deep as she could and pushed the device up against her friend’s twat, giving her the full force of the water jets. “Ah, yes!” Stacy came all over her friend's fingers. After she caught her breath, she said, “Fuck that was great! I need to get one of those.” She took the device out of Cindy’s’ hand. “Want me to do you now?”

“Nah, not right now. I kind of like being horny. It makes my orgasm bigger when it finally happens. Last night was fantastic.”

“Yeah, we were two horny twats last night,” Stacy agreed. She looked at her friend and said, "I think I love you..."

"I love you too," Cindy replied quickly, knowing their friendship had never been closer. She kissed Stacy softly and then put the shower head back on the wall. “Daddy is always yelling at me for using all the hot water. I wonder why?” She grinned mischievously. They finished washing their bodies, then their hair, and rinsed off. They left the steamy bathroom.

The girls then decided to do each other’s hair and makeup. “So, how slutty should we make ourselves?” Cindy asked.

“Slutty enough to get fucked, I hope.” Stacy teased.

“OK, I have just the thing for us." Cindy began to pull out various lipsticks from her make-up desk drawer. “Hmm, I have ‘Cock-sucker’ pink, ‘Fuck-me-hard’ magenta, “Slutty-Lips’ red, and ‘Hot-fucking-whore’ rose. What do you want?”

“Do you have any ‘fuck-my-ass’ burgundy? No? Then I’ll have ‘Hot-fucking-whore’ rose. I’m a whore, after all. And you?” Stacy asked.

“I think ‘Slutty-Lips’ red, for my slutty lips, of course!” Cindy decided.

“OK! And, here is some ‘fuck-my-titties’ foundation, ‘eat-my-wet-cunt’ blush, and ‘cum-on-my-face’ eye shadow.”

“I need some ‘fat-cock-licking’ lip gloss, strawberry flavored. Do you have any?”

“Hmm, not in strawberry, but I have it in ‘hot-cum’ and ‘pussy-juice’”

“I’ll have ‘hot-cum’ on my lips, please” said Stacy giggling.

“I like ‘pussy-juice’ on my lips!” Cindy added.

“Mabey later,” Stacy replied.

They girls had fun making themselves up. They looked hot, grown-up and sexy. Despite their talk, the make-up wasn’t too over-the-top, but it was more than their parents would ever let them wear, and, the vivid colors did make them look just a bit slutty. They finished, looked at their hot faces in the mirror and gave each other a gentle kiss, making sure not to smear their lipstick.

“Mmm, ‘hot-cum’,” Cindy said, licking her lips.

“Mmm, I like the taste of ‘pussy-juice’, commented Stacy. They giggled.

“Well, what now?” Cindy asked. “We are all dressed up with no place to go! I wish we had a car; we could go to the mall, walk around like sluts and buy some more naughty underwear!”

“Hmm, I wish! That would be fun…” Stacy began thinking. “I really want to show off our slutty make-up. I know! Let’s go for a walk!”

“A walk? In my own neighborhood? We’ll get busted for sure!” Cindy was concerned that her parents would find out.

“Don’t worry, your house is pretty secluded,” reasoned Stacy. “With your new make-up and the way I did your hair, no one would recognize you. I know, we can wear hats and sun-glasses!”

“OK, I do want to show off. I feel so sexy right now.” Cindy rubbed her naked pussy. ”Remember the boner on the Pizza guy?”

“Yeah, that was a blast. And Kevin? I think I like teasing boys and making their cocks hard!”

“Me too. Let’s do it some more! We might as well act like sluts and whores!”

“If the shoe fits…,”

“You mean, if the cock fits?”

“Oh, it will fit,” Stacy said. “I’ll make it fit!”

The girls began to get dressed. Cindy pulled a bra from her dresser and began to put it on.

“Hey, slut! ‘No bra weekend’, remember?” admonished Stacy.

“Oh, yeah! What shall we wear then?” Cindy asked. “I wish our new panties were dry…”

“Hmm, I think we need to initiate a ‘no panties weekend,’ at least until ours are dry. What do you think?” asked Stacy.

Cindy decided to push it further. Stacy was always the more daring of the two. But, she could be naughty too, and wanted to prove it. “OK, ‘no panties’ for now,” Cindy stated. “And short skirts and tight tops today, just like real sluts and whores!”

“All right!”

They finished dressing, rummaging thru Cindy’s closet for just the right clothes. Cindy found an older skirt for her smaller, slimmer friend, and put on a newer one for herself. They put on tight tops that showed off their firm, young, bra-less titties. Stacy wore a button up blouse with half of the buttons undone. Cindy found a tight, thin, pull-over. Cindy also put on the highest set of heels she owned, to show off her long legs and tight ass. Stacy had to settle for sandals because she didn't bring any high heels for the sleepover.

“Ready, whore?” Cindy asked.

“Just a second, you are not slutty enough.” Stacy walked over to Cindy and pulled her skirt up higher on her hips, rolling down the top. The material barley covered her ass now. She did the same to her own skirt. She twirled around and the skirt rose up, showing off her naked ass and pussy! Cindy did the same.

“Oh, fuck, are we really going to go out like this?” asked Cindy.

“Not yet.” She reached over and pinched her friend’s nipples, getting them hard. She did the same to herself. Their nipples poked thru their tight shirts. “Now we are ready,” Stacy said, smiling. They put on their sun-hats and glasses and walked outside. They could feel the breeze on their naked asses, and the cool wind kept their nipples very perky!

“Where to?” Stacy asked.

“The park, I guess,” Cindy said. “You know, I’ve always wanted to get on a swing without any underwear!” said Cindy, wistfully.

“Let’s do it!” declared Stacy.

They walked to the park, holding hands for moral support. The sun was shining, their breasts were bouncing, and their tight pussies were getting hotter. A car went pass them and they heard a loud wolf-whistle, and someone yelling “Nice ass!” They smiled and began wiggling their asses just a bit more.

"He was talking about my ass, you know."

"No, mine"

"Slut!"

"Whore!"

“Shit,” said Stacy, “I’m getting so hot; my pussy is going to start leaking!”

They finally made it to the park. Cindy had to take off her shoes to walk on the grass to get to the swings. “Oh, why did I wear these shoes? They are not made for taking a long walk!” She sat on the swing, put her foot on her knee and began rubbing it. Stacy could see her naked pussy clearly thru her opened legs; her large tits were nearly hanging out of her top too, after the long walk.

“I can see your pussy plain as day” Stacy commented. Cindy spread her legs wider."Enjoy the view, then!"

They played on the swings for a while, pushing each other, grabbing each other’s tits when no cars were going by and then swinging side by side, legs wide open, enjoying the cool breeze on their hot pussies. They felt so free! It was almost like being naked in public. A couple walked by, and the man stared at the girls. The girls clamped their legs tight at first, but then Stacy spread her legs wide! “Stacy!” Cindy exclaimed.

“What? He can’t see me from there!” Stacy scooted her ass forward on the swing, until her pussy was hanging over the seat. “Now he can!” She swung higher, and her skirt lifted up, exposing her naked pussy to his gaze! She felt so naughty!

“You fucking whore!” Cindy said. Not to be outdone, she did the same, hanging her naked pussy over the edge, spreading her legs wide and pumping harder on the swing! They almost regretted to see the couple walk away, the man’s head twisting back at them to get his final looks.

“That was HOT!” Stacy said. “Did you see his face?”

“First boner of the day! Oh fuck! Let’s go back; I’m ready for you to eat my cunt now!” Cindy was flushed and very horny. But she dreaded the walk home. They started walking home, and before long, they heard a car honk, and then heard a familiar voice called out to them.

“Hello girls, need a ride?” They stopped.

“Shit!” Cindy whispered. “It’s Mr., Wilson!” Mr. Wilson was returning from the store and spotted the young girls. He had been admiring them for a while now, driving slowly and circling the block a few times, getting an eye full. He had quickly realized who they were, and was hoping to see a bit more of them - up close!

“Hi, Mr. Wilson. Um…,” Cindy was terrified to be discovered dressed like she was. Her worst fears were coming true! They walked to the car and bent down to talk to him. Their breasts nearly falling out from their tight shirts, their bra-less titties on display to his eager eyes! They felt their skirts rising up in the back, exposing their asses.

“Can I give you girls a lift someplace?” Mr. Wilson asked.

“Yes, please,” said Stacy quickly. She wanted give the old man a boner. Besides, Cindy’s feet hurt!

Cindy paused, turning red. “Uh…, I’m a little embarrassed to be dressed like this, Mr. Wilson. We were having a little naughty fun…”

“I think you girls look great! You certainly have the bodies for it.” His glance lingered on their breasts. “Don’t worry; I won’t say anything to your parents. Come on, get in!”

The both climbed into the big front seat. “Where to?” he asked the two hot, young, girls.

Cindy said, “Home.”

Stacy said, “The Mall.”

“Stacy! We don’t have any money!” said Cindy.

“We can still walk around and look. I don’t want to go home yet. Come on, we spent all this time getting dressed and stuff.” Stacy said. “Can you take us there, and then bring us back home after a while?”

“Sure, I might do a little shopping myself. What is it you girls need at the mall?” he asked, making conversation, and then driving off.

“Well, we kind of wanted to buy some sexy lingerie…” Stacy said, teasing him a little.

“Stacy!” exclaimed Cindy. She was shocked at her friend’s comment.

“Hmm, I can see that you girls need some new underwear.” Mr. Wilson said. He stared down at Stacy’s crotch; her naked pussy was on display! It had ridden up when she climbed into the car, and, being use to the breeze on her naked twat, she never noticed! “I guess you girls are too poor to own any underwear?”

“OMG, Cindy, he saw my twat!” Now, it was Stacy’s turn to be embarrassed. She quickly pulled her skirt down. Cindy pulled hers down too; she was showing a bit too much thigh.

“It’s OK. I think you two are beautiful. You should be proud of your bodies and it is no wonder you want to show them off! There is absolutely nothing wrong with it! Besides,” he added, "I really like looking at you two...”

“Thank you!” they both said, feeling much relieved. “It’s so fun and sexy to show off,” Stacy said. “Our parents don’t let us…“ She looked at him and pushed her breasts together with her arms. Mr. Wilson looked at her perky nipples through the thin material. He was nice! She felt safe with him.

“You know,” he said, “I have plenty of money - more than I can ever use. I can give some to the both of you, for your shopping and stuff. Young pretty girls need nice things to wear and ...”

“What, we can’t take your money!” Cindy quickly exclaimed.

“Let him finish, Cindy!” Stacy said. She really wanted some more sexy underwear!

“Well, I feel I should at least pay you for the show you gave me this morning…”

“What..?” Cindy said. “You saw us this morning?”

“Of course, you didn’t know? I thought you were being nice to me. I figure that show was worth, what, maybe a hundred dollars apiece? Will that buy you some nice things?”

“A hundred dollars!” exclaimed Stacy. Her mind raced. “How much to see my tits, right now?” she blurted out. Her breasts were practically naked anyway, she might as well get something out of it!

“Stacy!” Cindy couldn’t believe her ears.

“Hmm, alright! Let me think… If both of you show me your breasts now, and until we get to the mall, I’ll let you use my credit card to buy yourselves some nice things. Like I said, I have money, but I sure don’t have pretty girls to look at.”

Stacy looked at him. He was actually very handsome, and not as old as she thought. A little grey around the temples maybe, but very fit and muscular. “No touching?” she added.

“No touching.”

“You won’t tell our parents?”

“Heck no!”

“Deal,” said Stacy.

“Deal,” said Cindy.

If they hadn’t been so horny, or if they didn’t loved the tingling feelings in their tight twats when they flashed strangers, it may have turned out different. But both girls were too hot and too proud of their young bodies, and they really wanted some more sexy things. This way, they could get what they wanted without their parents finding out. They were beginning to learn and to love the power their tits and pussies had over men! They had been suppressed for too long and now they were going to go a little wild!

Stacy didn't hesitate. She opened her shirt and shook her breasts, cupping them and pinching her nipples, like always. “You are free girls!” She slid down in her seat a bit, to hide from the traffic. Sliding made her skirt slide up, nearly exposing her naked pussy again! “Come on Cindy, show him your tits!”

Cindy paused, and then thought once more about the nice things she could buy. She took a deep breath and pulled up her shirt, letting her big naked breasts swing free. She too slid low into her seat, struggling to keep her pussy hidden.

“Oh, fuck, this is so hot!” she said, pinching her nipples to make them hard for Mister Wilson. They drove thru town with their tits and almost half of their asses hanging out. Mr. Wilson did his best to keep his car on the road, staring at the young, firm breasts on display before him. His hard cock was apparent to the girls. They could see it growing, getting thicker and longer, underneath his pant leg.

"Boner number two!" Stacy whispered into Cindy's ear.

Stacy was so turned on; she reached down and quickly scratched her pussy, giving him a flash of her slit. She reasoned that he had already seen it anyway. Her finger came away glistening. “Shit, I’m so turned on!” The smell of hot pussy filled the car. Cindy couldn’t help herself either. She also reached down to quickly scratch her itch! They turned and kissed each other.

“You two girls are awesome!” Mr. Wilson said, “Thank you for making an old man very happy!”

The ride ended way too soon for him. “We are here, ladies,” he said. He parked the car and turned to watch them get themselves together. Up went the shirts; down went the skirts, hiding their tits and thighs from his view.

“Here’s my card, back in one hour?” He said.

“Great, yep, an hour should be good.” Stacy took the card. “Thanks Mr. Wilson!”

“Call me ‘Chuck’.”

“OK, Chuck!”

The girls walked away. Chuck watched their asses wiggle. He unzipped his hard cock and started jerking off, watching them. He rubbed his pre-cum over his cock-head and began jacking furiously!

Stacy turned and saw him staring at them. She wiggled her ass and said to Cindy. “Hmm, his name is Chuck? … I wonder if ‘Chuck’ likes to ‘Fuck?’”

“He might ‘Fuck,’ if he has some ‘Luck!’” said Cindy. She turned to wave at Chuck. Feeling mischievous, she pulled up Stacy’s skirt, showing Chuck her naked ass. Stacy did the same, lifting Cindy’s skirt as they walked away.

Chuck shot his cum all over his steering wheel, watching the hot young asses shake in front of him. His cum shot high enough for anyone to see, if they had been looking. It landed heavily on his lap.

He was looking forward to seeing what they bought...

**The Daring Naughty Sleepover 3**

*Summary - Day Two of the Daring, Naughty Sleepover continues! At the mall with the two hot teenagers, Cindy and Stacy. Where things get very daring and very naughty indeed!*

They walked into the mall with Cindy’s high heels clicking on the hard floors. Hearing the sound, it made Stacy realize that she needed heels too! “First stop, the shoe store!” Stacy exclaimed.

They walked to their favorite store and looked over the shoes. Stacy found a couple of pairs she liked, Cindy too! They both were admiring the thigh-high boots. “How much should we spend, do you think?” Cindy asked, looking at the expensive price tags, and fingering Mr. Wilson’s credit card.

“Well, he was going to give us two hundred, so at least that. My tits are worth twice that much; I think he got his money’s worth in the car!”

“Hmm, I guess. We can always return stuff if we have to.” Cindy reasoned.

“Or show him our pussies…,” Stacy grinned.

“Can I help you ladies?” The girls turned to see a handsome clerk standing beside them. He was definitely checking them out, stealing glances at their full firm tits. “My name is Stan, what can I do for you young movie stars?” he teased, noticing the girls were wearing their sunglasses inside the store.

‘Fuck my brains out,’ thought Stacy. Then she peered over her sun-glasses and said, “Um, do you have these in a size six?”

“Eight and a half for me, please,” added Cindy. They handed him the shoes they had selected.

“He’s hot,” said Cindy, checking out his ass as he walked away.

“I saw him first, slut!” replied Stacy, jokingly.

Stan quickly returned carrying boxes of shoes. “If you ladies would have a seat you can try them on.”

The girls realized that they were suddenly in a predicament. With their short skirts and lack of underwear, the man was surely going to get a glimpse of their naked pussies!

Stacy decided she didn’t care; it might be fun! “Me, first!” she exclaimed. She jumped up into the chair, her titties bouncing and her nipples stiffening. Cindy sat next to her, to better watch Stan’s reaction. With their dark sunglasses on, the clerk wouldn’t be able to know if they were watching him or not.

The young man squatted in front of Stacy. The bank of chairs she was sitting on were raised up from the floor a few inches, making his eyes the same level as her crotch. One of the perks of his job was sneaking glances up the lady’s skirts. Stan’s favorite masturbation-material-memory was of a slightly tipsy woman who once came into the store, and, either brazenly or unknowingly, allowed him a long, unobstructed view of her panty covered pussy. He remembered vividly the deep outline of her puffy pussy lips and the wild pubic hairs escaping on either side of her moist, fragrant, pit. In his ever evolving fantasy, the woman continued to flirt with him until she dragged him back to the storeroom and fucked him repeatedly. Since then, it was a challenge for him to keep his cock soft as he held a woman’s soft, nylon covered foot, with a view of a long, shapely leg under a skirt, always with the hope of seeing a bit more. To his disappointment, Stacy held her legs together as he slipped off a sandal and placed a beautiful black pump on her foot. It fit perfectly.

“May I have the other foot, please?” Stan asked. Stacy slowly raised her other foot, spreading her legs just a bit. Cindy watched him carefully, pretending to look at her fingernails.

The clerk immediately glanced between Stacy’s legs before quickly glancing down to look at her feet, then slowly back up again. He knew when he saw the girls short skirts he was in for a treat! He couldn’t quite see anything though, her legs were still too close together. He wished the lighting was better. “There, try them out,” he said, smiling at her, then putting his head down to look between her legs, as if he was going to stand up too. Still sitting, Stacy set her feet down, slowly spread her legs a bit, and stood up. Stan thought he saw a flash of a naked pussy!

Stacy walked back and forth. Stan was thrilled to be able to stare at her hot ass while she strutted around. They repeated the performance with the next pair. He couldn’t believe his luck! It was true, she wasn’t wearing any panties!

“My turn,” said Cindy, wanting to have a little fun too. Stacy watched as Stan turned his attention to Cindy. She was feeling a little jealous. After all, she ‘did’ see him first!

As Cindy sat in the chair, her legs clamped together tightly, she realized that she was tired of always being the saner one of the two. She had always been envious of the way Stacy was the first to try new things and take all of the risks. Cindy really liked acting like a hot slut and decided it was time to change her conservative ways! She started by relaxing her legs. They opened up just a bit. The clerk put on one shoe, adjusted the strap, and then prompted her for her other foot. She spread her legs a bit more and impulsively slid her long leg upwards, brushing her toes against his leg. He stared between her legs, pretending to adjust the other strap, trying to discern what was hidden up there. “What do you think, Sta..Stephanie?” Cindy decided they better not use their real names.

“They look hot on you, don’t you agree, Stan?” Stacy said.

“Err, yes, I think they look very nice!” Stan replied, trying to look at Cindy’s cunt while pretending to look at her feet.

“I don’t know…” said Cindy. She spread her legs a bit more, just to get his attention, and then placed a foot on her knee, like she had done at the park, leaving nothing to Stan’s imagination. She absentmindedly played with the strap. With her legs spread and her skirt opened, her naked pussy was openly on display. The clerk stared at her glistening pussy, not believing his luck!

‘That fucking slut!’ Stacy said to herself. ‘I’ll show her!’ She said aloud, “Excuse me, Stan? …, Hello?” she added. He was lost staring at Cindy’s hot, wet pussy, blind and deaf to the world around him. She snapped her fingers and said loudly, “Stan!”

“Ah, yes, pardon me.” He turned to Stacy. “What can I do for you?”

“The black thigh-high boots please.” Stan reluctantly stood up and went to get the boots; the hard bulge in his pants was very obvious.

“I can’t believe you did that, Cindy!” Stacy hissed.

“Do you think he saw anything?” Cindy asked, grinning. She was acting like a flirty slut and she knew it.

“What didn’t he see, you bitch!” Stacy shook her head in disbelief. This was so unlike her friend!

“Boner number three!” Cindy said, quite pleased with herself.

Stan returned with the boots and squatted between Stacy’s legs again. He took off both pumps and offered the boots to her. “Ah, I’ll need some help, please?” Stacy said. Stan held the boot up for her, his eyes growing wide. Stacy lifted her leg up high to put her dainty foot in the boot. With one leg down, and the other high, her skirt rode up on her hip. Now, her naked pussy was highlighted by the florescent lights in the store. Stan could see her sweet wet lips clearly and even the soft faint hairs above her slit!

“OMG!” Cindy thought. Her friend’s wet pussy was totally exposed in the store. Anyone walking by would be able to see it. Stan stopped, staring right at it. He thought he could even smell it. His cock began to throb.

“Help me Stan, push!” Stacy said, planning her next actions carefully. She angled her foot inside the boot, making it difficult to slip on.

Stan tried to push the heavy boot on her foot and up onto her bare calf and thigh. The force of his actions caused her leg to rise even higher! Her pussy lips parted a little, showing a hint of the wet pinkness inside! She turned her other thigh outward, opening her pussy even more! Stacy then slid her ass towards him on the chair, pulling up her skirt and bringing her pussy closer to his face. Stan breathed deeply through his nose and smelled her musk! The fragrance of hot, wet, teenage pussy made him giddy. He wanted to plant his face right into her sweet, juicy, essence and lick her until she creamed all over his face! His cock rubbed against his underwear. His pre-cum oozed and began to soak through his underwear.

Knowing he had seen enough, Stacy bent her foot downward, straightened her leg, and the boot slipped on easily. She stared at his hard bulge, noticing the wet spot on his trousers.

“Now, the other one!” Stacy said. She then repeated her actions with the stunned clerk. She spread her legs even wider this time. Her pussy was glistening under the lights. Stan made no pretense of hiding his lustful gaze. Stacy smiled, thrilled with her newfound ability to confound and mesmerize a man. Seeing the cock in Stan’s pants pulsing repeatedly, she had a naughty, daring idea. When she brought her foot downward, she aimed it at the hard bulge in his pants, right at the growing wet spot, and ‘accidentally’ pressed the tip of her boot firmly onto his cock-head. She held it an agonizing moment and then slowly slid her foot off of it, but not before giving it a long, firm, final contact. "Oops, Sorry about that!" she said. Stan shuddered and almost fell over. Stacy took her time standing up, letting him stare longingly at her pussy. He seemed to be twitching. Stacy walked around, wiggled her ass a bit, and said, “I like them! I’ll wear them home. I’ll also take the black pumps too.”

“Uh, I’ll take the strappy heels, in black and red.” Cindy was almost as stunned as the clerk.

When Stan stood up, the girls looked at the spreading wetness in his trousers. It was more than pre-cum. He had spurted his thick, wet, goo into his pants! He felt his massive load dripping onto his balls as he quickly stood up, gathered the shoes and hid his crotch behind the boxes and he led the girls to the register. Gratefully hiding his midsection behind the counter and began ringing up their purchases.

“Wet spot number one!” whispered Stacy, walking a few steps behind the clerk. “Game, set, and match!” They smiled brightly at Stan, reveling in their performance, his obvious embarrassment, and the exciting effect their young, fresh, teenage bodies had over men. They felt confident and somehow superior, especially to the young man standing before them.

“Uh, I gave you ladies my employee discount. 50% off.” Stan said, grateful for their performance.

“Thank you!” said Stacy. She was beginning to notice all the benefits that came with being a cock-tease!

“No, thank you!” Stan said, placing emphasis on the word ‘you’. He meant it. “Come again!” he added automatically.

“No, you cum again!” Stacy smiled at him and winked. She wiggled her tits for him and they walked out of the store.

“OMG are you a fucking whore! I can’t believe you did that” exclaimed Cindy.

“Did you see his face!” said Stacy. “That was so much fun!”

“Did you see his hard cock and his cum stain!” said Cindy. “I know this is really, really fun, but my pussy is so fucking hot! I need to cum so bad!”

“Hurry, let’s go to Fredrick’s and then get home!” They walked the length of the mall, their nearly naked tits bouncing and their tight asses swaying. Nearly every man stopped dead in their tracks to check them out. The girls loved the attention. “Fuck, I think I have pussy juice running down my leg, Stacy!” Cindy whispered.

“Me too! Maybe I’ll let it drip down into my new boots, to break them in!”

Cindy snorted, imagining her friend’s juice dripping down from her snatch, below her skirt, down her thighs and into her new boots!

They walked into Fredrick’s of Hollywood and began grabbing sexy items. Panties, bras, swimsuits, garters, fishnet stockings and sexy sleepwear. Then some short, tight dresses and sexy jeans. “Cindy, check it out, crotch-less panties and peek a boo bras!” They grabbed a few of those too. They ran to the changing room to try everything on, quickly exchanging the clothes that didn’t fit. As they were trying on the second set of clothes, Cindy dropped her new underwear, lifted up her skirt, and began rubbing her cunt. “Stacy!” she whispered. “Get in here!” Stacy was in the next changing room and quickly joined her friend.

“What’s wrong?” she whispered back, thinking her friend was hurt.

“I can’t wait; I need you to eat me now!” Cindy was leaning against wall, rubbing her naked cunt wantonly.

“Are you crazy? The sign says ‘One to a room!’ You’ll get us kicked out!"

“I’m too horny, Stacy, I can’t wait!” Cindy began moaning.

“Shit! It’s your fault for waiting, Cindy. I can’t! Your pussy juice will smear my makeup and we didn’t bring anything with us but our tits and asses!”

“Please? Help me!” Cindy begged, rubbing her crotch.

“Oh, OK! But be QUIET!” Stacy admonished. She replaced Cindy’s fingers with her own and began playing with her friend's hot, steamy, pussy. The room had walls that were barley taller than their heads. The door didn’t go all the way to the floor either.

“Are you horny, slut?” Stacy whispered into her friend’s ear, stepping in close and pushing Cindy against the changing room wall.

“Yes!” Cindy said. She looked over Stacy’s shoulder to see their images in the full-length mirror. Cindy’s skirt was raised and one foot was resting on the short bench making her cunt totally accessible. She could clearly see Stacy’s fingers working her soaking wet gash.

“Tell me!” Stacy stopped moving her fingers, realizing the sexual power and control she held over her friend right now.

“Yes! Yes, I’m horny!” Cindy hissed, humping her crotch into Stacy’s palm.

“You are a horny what...?” Stacy teased.

“I’m a horny slut! A horny fucking slut!” Cindy whispered thru her clenched teeth.

Stacy began to finger her again. “Tell me you are a dirty cock-sucker!”

“I’m a dirty cock-sucker, a filthy, dirty cock-sucker!” Cindy moaned again “Mmmm!“

“Good little slut!” Stacy pinched her nipple and continued to play with her hot cunt. “Tell, me, do you like cum?”

“Yes!”

“Tell me, I said!” Stacy pinched her clit, hard!

“Yes! I like cum! I’m a cum-guzzling slut! Oh, fuck!” Cindy was going over the edge now. “I want to suck cocks and eat cum. I want cum shooting all over my face! I want a cock in my ass! I want a cock in my ass and one in my mouth, filling me up with a man’s hot load!” Cindy began moaning louder as she came! “Oh, oh, oh! Fuck, fuck, fuck!” Her pent up desires overwhelmed her. Stacy kept fingering her friend, plunging her fingers into her tight twat over and over again. She smashed Cindy’s clit with her thumb, and hearing Cindy catch her breath, began to twiddle her swollen clit, pressing the slimy hood against it, over and over, around and around. Cindy let out a long, low moan and came!

“Ah, ah, ah!” Cindy panted, her legs getting weak. She pressed back against the wall, pushing her foot against the bench to steady herself. Stacy plunged her fingers deep into Cindy’s cunt and smashed her open lips against hers.

“Mmmmmffff!” Cindy uttered through her lips as another orgasmic wave crashed over her!

Suddenly, they heard footsteps, and someone loudly clearing their throat. Then, an authoritive voice said, “Is everything OK in there? Only one to a room, please!”

Stacy covered Cindy’s groaning mouth with her hand. A muffled ‘Mmmph, mmmmph!” could be heard as Cindy’s orgasm continued!

“Ah, everything is OK!” Stacy said, thinking quickly. “Err, my friend twisted her ankle, and I came in to help her!” Stacy continued to manipulate her friend’s cunt!

“Come on out, please!” The sales clerk was getting very suspicion, hearing the moans, and seeing two perfect sets of feet under the door.

“Ah, she is still naked, just a minute!” Stacy took her hand away from Cindy’s mouth, looking at her with a crazy look in her eyes, to caution her. Cindy finished her orgasm, stifling her moans of pleasure as she replaced Stacy’s fingers with her own before the waves left her. She slumped against the wall. Stacy helped Cindy adjust her clothing, gave Cindy a hard, wet, kiss and opened the door.

“She’s better now, thank you.” Stacy said, blushing brightly.

The sexy older clerk immediately recognized the sensual odor wafting from the small, confined room, and, with her suspicions confirmed said. “I’m sure she is feeling much better now…”

The clerk looked the two girls up and down, noticing their embarrassment, disheveled clothes, short skirts and firm breasts. They were the image of youthful sexuality. She said wistfully, “You know, you could have just asked me if you could use the employee’s restroom– it is much more private; and much bigger. Maybe I can join you two sweeties next time?” She gave them a wink and a smile.

The girls quickly picked up their items and left the changing room. “Let’s get out of here!” said Cindy under her breath.

“Cindy, no, not yet, come this way first!” Stacy whispered at her friend as Cindy was rushing to the cashier. Cindy followed her to a corner of the store. “Look! I found these here last week!”

“Fuck-n-A!” said Cindy. “Vibrators! Let’s get one!”

“What size, do you think?” asked Stacy. They looked at the large selection, trying to determine which one would fit best into their tight holes.

“How the fuck would I know what size?” Cindy whispered. “I’ve only had your fat tongue in my fuck-hole so far! Fat-tongue size, I guess? But even bigger!”

Stacy picked up the biggest one. It was about a foot long and very thick. “This one is perfect for you, and your loose, slutty hole.” she grinned.

“You bitch! Fuck, let’s just grab a couple. One for your house and one for mine!” They quickly selected a few different sized vibrators, not being able to decide on a single one for each of them. “WTF,” exclaimed Stacy, “This box says remote controlled!”

“Just grab it and get me home. My fucking pussy is DRIPPING” They walked towards the register, their arms full.

“We forgot batteries!”

“Go get them!”

“Look! Wigs! Let’s get one!” they quickly grabbed a long black one, and a long blond one.”’Chuck’ will be ‘fucked’, when he sees the bill,” said Stacy, getting worried as she watched the total cost of their purchases getting larger and larger.

The older woman shook her head in disbelief as she placed sexy item after sexy item into the nearly overflowing shopping bags. The lady took their credit card, looked it over, and had them sign the receipt.

“Here’s a coupon for 30% off your next purchase,” she said brightly, stuffing the coupon along with the receipt into a bag. “My name is Karen, I work every weekend, ten till close. Make sure to ask for me, OK? There are a few things I like to show you…, in the back…I think you’ll like them.” She puffed out her chest slightly, making her large breasts strain against her tight blouse.

“Do you offer employee discounts to special customers?” Stacy queried. Cindy pulled her away before the shocked clerk could answer. They left in a hurry and wiggled their asses out of the store, out of the mall, and towards Chuck’s car, loaded with their packages. They couldn’t wait to get home and try everything out! Suddenly, Cindy stopped in the middle of the parking lot.

“Stacy, where are we going to hide all of this stuff from our parents?” Cindy asked, realizing their predicament.

“Oh fuck-a-duck! I don’t know.” Stacy said. “The basement, maybe? The garage? Our lockers at school? Fuck! Bury them in the yard. We will worry about it later, OK?”

“Yeah, sorry. Let’s just have fun,” said Cindy. “Hey, whore. I can’t wait to see you in your new outfits!”

“Yeah, and I can’t wait to see one of those fat vibrators shoved up your slutty ass!” Stacy said.

Cindy couldn’t wait either!

They continued to the car and found Chuck patiently for then. “Well, that didn’t take long,” he said, after getting out of the car to help them with their packages. “Nice shoes,” he added, looking them up and down. They put the many bags in the trunk. “Did you get some new underwear, girls?”

“Uh, yes,” Stacy replied. “And some other stuff you might like…,” Stacy said, trying to soften the shock of their purchases. “Here is your card back, and the receipts…,” The girls stood there, nervously waiting for his reaction. He looked over the receipts, looking more at the items than the costs. Finally he looked at the totals and said, “Wow, this is way more than I expected…”

“We can take some ba…” Cindy started, but Stacy ‘shushed’ her with a quick elbow to the ribs.

Stacy reached up and nonchalantly cupped her breasts and gave her nipples a hard pinch. She looked at Chuck and said sexily. “We bought some underwear, but we are still not wearing any... Wanna see?” She picked up her skirt and gave him a flash of her naked pussy in the middle of the parking lot.

“Hmm, maybe we can work something out,” Chuck said. The girls giggled and got into the car. Chuck started the car and began to drive them home.

Stacy was still in the middle of the three of them. She leaned over and gave Chuck a kiss on the cheek. “Thank you, ‘Uncle Chuck,’ for letting us buy so much stuff.” She used this same trick on her daddy all the time. She looked into his lap and noticed the stains in his crotch. She knew they weren’t there earlier. She realized that men are very predictable, she thought to herself grinning, “Pre-DICK-ed-able!”

She whispered into Cindy’s ear “Wet spot number two, from earlier!” Cindy leaned over and stared at Chuck’s wet, splattered, crotch.

“Did you girls say you wanted to show me something?” Chuck asked, totally without shame.”It’s a pretty boring ride home with nothing to look at.” The girls turned to each other, green eyes to blue, and silently agreed, grinning and nodding their heads quickly. After all, they had to pay Mr. Wilson back for all the money he spent on them, right?

“No touching remember?” said Cindy, her hands gripping the bottom of her blouse.

“Sure. But feel free to touch each other all you want,” Chuck added.

“OK girls, time to come out and play!” Cindy said, as she pulled off her shirt, letting her large breasts jiggle in the sunshine. Stacy undid her top and wiggled her tits free as well. Both girls began to massage their breasts and pinch their nipples playfully, even cupping each other’s tits. It felt so naughty to be out in public nearly naked! The girls looked at the oncoming cars, wondering if they could be seen. Chuck did his best to keep his car on the road, while keeping his eyes on the firm, naked titties totally exposed in his car.

Hearing a sudden ‘honk!’ from the car next to them, Cindy and Stacy looked over to see two young men in a pickup truck, leering and smiling at them, with their eyes wide open in disbelief at what they were seeing! Both girls suddenly slid down in their seats to hide their nakedness from the lecherous boys, but inside, they were very pleased with the ‘whoops’ and hollers of exuberant adorations from the young men. They didn’t realize Chuck was getting a clear view of their naked, young cunts as the leather seat gripped their naked ass, leaving their short skirts to rise higher and higer!

Chuck started at their naked twats for a moment and then made a quick left turn to ditch the horny boys in the next vehicle. He needed to concentrate on tits and pussies; not crazed, erratic boys in a vehicle next to him. The sudden turn caused the girls slid across the seat and Stacy’s juicy pussy slid into view as her skirt bunched up behind her ass. Chuck stared at the treat before him, and to suddenly swerve again to get his car back on the road and into his lane!

“Distracted by something, Uncle Chuck?” Stacy said, noticing her naked, exposed twat and snorting a giggle. The girls laughed even louder. Stacy left her young cunt out in the open, enjoying the cool breeze on her hot twat. Her nipples hardened even more.

Noticing Chuck’s reaction to Stacy’s bare pussy, and not to be outdone by her whorish acting friend, Cindy scooted lower in her seat and lifted up her skirt, putting her pussy on display too. She more determined than ever to outdo her friend.

“Look at mine too, Uncle Chuck! OMG! I’m soaking wet! This is so hot!” Cindy slid her finger into her gash, and then showed of her slick, wet, fingers before licking them clean, intending to give him his money’s worth.

Stacy welcomed the competition. They drove for a while in silence, tits and cunts exposed, with Stacy trying to figure out how to outdo her friend. Finally, she decided what she had to do. She was going masturbate in front of him!

“Uncle Chuck! Look!” said Stacy. “I’m all wet too!” She plunged two fingers deep into her hole and began to moan. Seeing his eyes nearly pop out of his skull, she began to fake the sound of an orgasm. The sound of her squishing her fingers into her fuck-hole filled the car. She moaned loudly, pretending to have an orgasm. “Oh, I’m cumming, I’m cumming Uncle Chuck!” She began to roll around on the seat, moaning, squeezing her tits and fucking her steaming, wet hole. The smell of hot, wet, pussy filled the air. "Squish, squish, squish," went her fingers.

Cindy stared. She considered joining her friend, but wasn’t ready to go that far yet. She knewe Stacy was going to cum in front of them both, if she didn’t intervene.

“OK, Stacy, stop, STOP! You win! I don’t want you to cum yet, I wanna do it! You win, OK?” Cindy implored her. She wanted her friend’s hot pussy to herself, and didn’t want to share her right now.

“Ha! I’m the winner!” cried Stacy, slurping on her gooey fingers and then smearing her juice on both of her fat, erect nipples, jiggling repeatedly up and down with her fingers.

“No, I’m the winner,” muttered Chuck under his breath, wishing he could pull out his hard cock and stroke one off, shooting his spunk all over both of the sexy naked teens.

“Boner number four!” Stacy said aloud staring at his tented crotch.

The girls stopped their playing, but left their tits and pussies exposed for their ‘Uncle’. They began discussing where they could stash all their new things. They needed a place that was secure, but where they could get to them easily. They decided to hide some in their lockers at school, so they could change when they got there. They occasionally would rub their pussies, or pinch their nipples. It seemed so natural to display their tits and pussies in public now.

When they got back to the house, Chuck pulled up and opened the trunk so the girls could get their stuff. They covered themselves up, mostly anyway, and climbed out of the car.

Chuck said, “You know, I’ve been thinking about how I could maybe help you out with your problem.” He continued, “You can keep all the pretty things you want at my house.”

“But, we can’t go walking into your house whenever we want!” said Cindy.

“Well, I can certainly give you girls a key. I’m thinking that I could offer you both jobs, so you could have an excuse to come over whenever you want to.”

“What would we do for you,” asked Stacy, her mind racing with all kinds of dirty thoughts. Some of them very exciting!

“Whatever needs doing,” he drawled. “Cleaning my house, say, once a week? Maybe doing my laundry, or walking my dog every day? I sure do miss having a pretty woman around the house.” He added, “And maybe, you girls might want to wear your nice things while you are cleaning? So I could have something nice to look at?”

“Well, I don’t know.” said Stacy. She was trying to drive a hard bargain. “How much will you pay us?”

“I was thinking maybe, say, fifty dollars a week?” he offered.

“How much?” Stacy said, cupping her breasts. She licked her lips and looked at him with her best ‘come fuck me’ face.

“Each, I meant fifty dollars for each of you.”

“How much?” Cindy said. She stood in front of Chuck, her back to the road and pulled her shirt up over her tits, letting her firm breasts hang out in the open and squeezing them. They were gorgeous.

“Did I say fifty? I meant to say seventy five dollars a week.” Cindy bent her head down and stuck her nipple in to her mouth, giving it a loud suck! “Each,” he added quickly.

“Hmm,” Stacy thought. It was a crazy amount of money, but she figured since Chuck barley flinched at the amount of money they spent, and considered his nice house and expensive cars, she thought she could push him even more.

She looked at Cindy’s house. “Cindy, that’s your room, right there?” She pointed to the corner room in the back of the house.

“Yes.” Cindy replied slowly, not knowing where her friend was going with this.

“Uncle Chuck that’s your house, right?” She didn’t wait for an answer. “And what room is that, just above Cindy’s room?”

“My spare bedroom,” he said, catching on and grinning widely. He had tried to peek into Cindy’s room many times before but was only rarely able to see what he was so longing to see.

“I think we are both worth a hundred dollars a week if we clean your house and do your laundry once a week. - wearing whatever want, and as little as we want - and, we get a key to your house so we can come over to check on your dog when you’re not home and maybe even use your spare bedroom for a little while? And, what if Cindy forgets to close her curtains once in a while when she is getting dressed for school in the morning?”

“Interesting…,” Chuck said, pondering his future ejaculations. “Would you do that, Cindy?” he asked hopefully.

“Well, I am getting very forgetful lately,” she said. “I’ve noticed that lately, when I get out of the shower and I’m totally naked…,” she paused, cupping her breasts. “Sometimes, I just want to play with my fat titties and rub my tight, little pussy a while, right in front of my window! I bet I’d even be so distracted by a nice old men who buys us pretty clothes and things, like jewelry, that I’d forget all about my curtains being wide open in the morning!” she teased.

Chuck’s cock hardened in his pants once again. He began to breathe a little heavier.

“And, if we are going to clean your house, we probably need some sexy maid outfits, don’t you think Stacy?”

“Definitely!” Stacy said. “And you know what else I think?” Stacy continued. “I think we are especially worth a hundred dollars s week, each, with some nice presents once in a while, if we sometimes forget to close the curtains at night when we have a sleepover. Maybe leave those silly curtains wide open and even forget to turn off the lights? Maybe even tonight, say nine o’clock?”

“Deal!” said Chuck.

“Deal!” said Stacy.

“Deal!” said Cindy.

“Here’s the hundred each for the show this morning, and an advance on next week’s pay. You might even earn a tip, for the special show tonight. Nine o’clock, right?”

“Yep, nine o’clock on the dot,” Cindy said. “And, you know? We like tits! Nice fat tits!” She played with her nipples. “Oops! I mean TIPS! Big, fat TIPS!”

Giggling uncontrollably and not believing their good fortune, they gratefully took the three hundred dollars and walked into Cindy’s house with Chuck and his hard cock yearning after their tight, young bodies.

The two friends learned a valuable lesson today - men are very gullible and don’t think very well when they have a hard dick in their pants. Stacy put it this way, as the door closed behind them, “Men are so pre-DICK-ed-able!”

**The Daring Naughty Sleepover 4**

*Summary – Cindy and Stacy return from the mall and relax by the pool.*

Cindy and Stacy entered the empty house and slammed the door behind them. They were so glad to be back to the safety of Cindy’s home, still excited, exhilarated, and horny from their naughty escapades. They quickly dropping their heavy shopping bags on the floor.

“Oh, shit, that was fucking hot!” Cindy exclaimed, reminiscing about their trip to the mall and showing Mr. Wilson their tits and pussies.

“I know!” Stacy agreed. “It was so much fun! And look at all the stuff we got – for free!”

“Did you see Mr. Wilson’s face when he saw the bill for all this?” Cindy asked.

“Did you see his face when I started jilling-off in his car?” Stacy smiled.

“OMG! He was staring at your pussy, then your tits, then your pussy again! And he’s paying us a hundred dollars a week!” Cindy squealed, amazed at the amount of money Chuck was giving them, just to do a few chores and let him leer at their young, sexy bodies.

“A hundred each!” Stacy exclaimed, “Because of my shrewd negotiating skills.”

“And the guy at the shoe store,” Cindy added, “50% off; just for letting him stare at our kitties!”

Cindy stripped off her top and grabbed her breasts. “These puppies are going to make us rich!” she exclaimed. “Fuck! It is so much fun making guys get boners!”

“Yeah!” Stacy exclaimed, stripping off her clothes, excited to try on their new ones. Besides, it felt so normal to be naked in front of her friend.

“But do you think all the guys will just want to look, and not touch us?” Stacy was a little worried. Maybe they were taking things too far.

“They will want to fuck our brains out, silly,” Cindy deadpanned, nodding solemnly.

“But will we let them?” Stacy asked, then added, “Slut.” using her pet name for Cindy.

“What do you think, whore?” Cindy asked, replying in kind.

“I think we should try on these clothes!” Stacy exclaimed, grabbing a bag and dumping it on the floor.

Both girls knew they were playing a naughty, dangerous game. But they were too young, sexy and inexperienced to know better. They tried on all of the new, sexy clothes they had earned with their sexual displays at the mall and with Chuck’s credit card. They strutted around and flashed each other, commenting on the effect it would have on Chuck, or the boys at school. Then they examined their new vibrators and didoes.

“Oh, look, this one came with a strap we can wear!” Stacy exclaimed. She inserted a cock-shaped phallus into the device and quickly stepped into it, pulling it tight and then strutted around the room with the big, rubber cock standing erect and flopping about with each step. “Suck it bitch!” she exclaimed, waiving it at Cindy, and stroking it up and down. She stepped closer to Cindy.

“OMG, Stacy, you are such a whore!” Cindy exclaimed, feeling horny, but slapping it away for now. She knew they would be getting friendly with it later tonight.

“Ouch!” exclaimed Stacy, grabbing her fake penis and pretending to be hurt.

“Let’s go for a swim and cool off before lunch,” Cindy said. The thought of playing with her friend and their new toys was exciting, but right now, she wanted to relax in the sunshine without her parents watching her.

The girls put on their new swimsuits. It was the first time either of them had owned a bikini. Cindy had selected a blue one to match her sparkling blue eyes. Her bulging breasts strained against the thin material as she stuck out her chest to show off for Stacy. Though her nipples were covered, a lot of soft, pale flesh still showed above the twin triangles.

Stacy had selected a bright pink bikini; pink being her favorite color. Though her breasts were much smaller than Cindy’s, her suit covered even less of her body. Her fat nipples were very prominent under the thin, skimpy material. They hardened immediately. The small bikini bottom acted like a thong and immediately slid into her butt-crack, causing her to pick it delicately from her ass before she adjusted it properly. It covered her cleft, but left her soft ass-globes nearly exposed. They walked out into the sun with their sunglasses, drinks, towels and tanning lotion. A large wooden deck surrounded the front portion of the built-in pool. They set their drinks on the table and Stacy proceeded to lie on one of the deck lounges.

“Do me, then I’ll do you,” Cindy stated.

Stacy looked at her friend, confused for a moment, then noticed the suntan lotion in Cindy’s hand. “Oh, I thought you wanted me to do you, you know?” She held up two fingers, spread them wide and put her tongue between them and wiggled it provocatively.

“I said ‘later!’” Cindy admonished, wanting to ration her precious orgasms for the little time they had left and also to enjoy the sun while the weather was nice.

Cindy sat down on the edge of Stacy’s padded lounge chair, positioning herself between her friend’s spread legs with her back towards her. Cindy swept her long, blonde hair off of her back and let it hang down in front. She squirted a large dollop of lotion into her hand and reached the tube behind to Stacy. She applied lotion to her arms, legs and stomach as Stacy squirted some lotion into her hand. Stacy closed the top with a ‘snap’ and began rubbing the lotion onto her friend’s back and shoulders.

“Mmmmm,” Cindy sighed as her newfound lover massaged her shoulders. Stacy’s fingers sought out every inch of Cindy’s exposed flesh to make sure her friend didn’t get a sunburn. Stacy applied lotion to Cindy’s neck, back and sides and enjoyed running her slick fingers under Cindy’s bikini bottom and toying with her ass-crack. Finally, she reached around the front and slicked up the exposed flesh of her bosom before sliding her hands underneath the material and groping her breasts before finally lifting the bikini top off of her friend’s soft, round flesh.

“Stacy! Someone might see!” Cindy admonished, covering her slick titties.

“Who?” Stacy asked. “The squirrels? The birds?” she gestured. “Besides, it’s no bra weekend, remember, slut?” She smiled devilishly.

“Mr. Wilson might see us!” Cindy exclaimed, glancing up towards Mr. Wilson’s house.

“So?” Stacy said.

“So? He might…, Oh, right…” Cindy acknowledged, remembering how they flashed their tits and ass at him earlier.

They both looked around the yard. Tall trees covered the fence line. The only house higher than the green leafy growth and privacy fence in Cindy’s back yard was Mr. Wilson’s house next-door.

“I guess you’re right!” Cindy exclaimed. “But with mom and dad always home, and Mr. Wilson always around, I never dared expose myself like this.” She slowly dropped her crossed-arms and uncovered her breasts. “I think he used to peek on me from that window up there,” she added. Cindy pointed to an upper room with dark curtains pulled tightly together. “Sometimes I’d see the curtains move.”

“Let him look! Now, off with the tops and out with our tits!” Stacy exclaimed, pulling off her top. Cindy quickly followed, while glancing up at the window nervously. Old habits were hard to break.

“Now, let me finish before your tits get burned!” Stacy said. She sensually covered Cindy’s breasts with lotion. Cindy did the same to her naughty friend, sliding her hands over Stacy’s small tits and fat, swollen nipples until they were covered with suntan lotion.

“Ah, this is the life!” Stacy said, after taking a drink and lying down in the sunshine, her perky tits exposed to the warm sun.

“I could get use to this!” Cindy agreed, jiggling her breasts before lying down. It felt so good for her breast to be free!

The two friends relaxed in the sun, enjoying their freedom. Occasionally, one of the girls would slide their hand across a breast, or itch their warm, wet pussies. Cindy was almost asleep when she heard a persistent, staccato, tap, tap, tapping. She opened her eyes and moved her head and ears to locate the source of the noise.

“OMG! It’s Mr. Wilson!” she exclaimed, realizing where the tapping was coming from. It was coming from the upper window of neighbor’s house!

Her loud voice woke Stacy woke from her nap, and she let out a groggy sounding “Huuuh?”

“It’s Mr. Wilson, he’s spying on us!” Cindy hissed. “He’s spying at us from his house!”

Stacy sat up groggily, shaking her head to help her wake up and said, “It’s not spying if we let him.”

Stacy peered up at Mr. Wilson’s house and saw him standing in front of the window. He waved at the two girls. Impulsively, Stacy shook her breasts at him. He smiled.

“Come on, Cindy, jiggle those big knockers for him!” Stacy encouraged. “Maybe he’ll get another boner.”

“Well, OK... He’s paid enough for them already,” Cindy replied. It was so daring to be naughty in her own backyard! She stood up, waved to their benefactor, and shook her breasts at Mr. Wilson. Feeling sexy, she then bent over a little, letting her boobs hang down and wiggled them back and forth, letting gravity and the weight of her young breasts make them sway ponderously. His reaction was priceless. He opened his mouth in surprise before patting his chest, to simulate his heart pounding.

Cindy stood up behind her friend. She reached around Cindy and cupped her friend’s breasts, as if offering them to Mr. Wilson. To their surprise, he brought a hand-held telescope up to his eyes and focused it on Cindy’s breasts.

“That dirty old fucker!” Cindy exclaimed. “I knew he was spying on me all those times! I’d see those curtains move and a flash sometimes. It was his telescope!”

“What a horn-dog!” Stacy agreed, “But I can’t blame him, can you?”

“I guess not,” Cindy replied. Mr. Wilson was a very nice guy, after all. So what if he liked to look at pretty girls?

“He can’t help it if he has two hot chicks exposing themselves next door.” Stacy added. She posed for Mr. Wilson and sucked on Cindy’s nipple.

“Hey, what is he doing now?” Cindy queried, watching her neighbor at the window.

Mr. Wilson had held up a single finger, to signify for them to wait a moment. He soon returned with large sheet of paper. He held it up to the window. It read: “Show me your pussies!” Underneath the large, bold letters, he had printed the word, “Please?”

“Well, shall we, slut?” Stacy asked, reading Mr. Wilson’s sign. She had no concerns. Mr. Wilson had bought them lots of stuff and had given them wads of cash!

“Well certainly, but after you, whore,” Cindy replied, already reaching for her bikini bottoms.

“1…, 2…, 3!” Stacy shouted, and both girls dropped their only remaining piece of clothing. They squealed aloud; feeling so naughty - then they pranced, danced and strutted around the deck, reveling in their public nakedness.

“OMG!” Cindy said, “I can’t believe we are doing this!” She stretched her arms, showing off her breasts and spread her ass cheeks before wiggling and swaying her naked body.

“Look at him!” Stacy said, groping her breasts, “He’s going bonkers!”

Both girls stared at Mr. Wilson intently, who had his eyepiece trained on the two naked, young girls. He was very close to the window and obviously excited. They watched his short telescope wiggle a little as he held it with a single hand. Stacy noticed his other hand was moving rhythmically below the window sill.

“What is he doing…?” she wondered aloud. Then, she realized what he was doing! “He’s jacking off!” she said incredulously.

“What?” Cindy said, peering intently. “He is! Wow! He’s jacking off right now.”

“Boner number five,” Stacy deadpanned.

“Soon to be wet-sperm-spot number three,” Cindy stated with confidence.

“Wish we could see it…,” Stacy said wistfully. It was fun making guys get boners but she really wanted to watch them shoot their man-juice.

“I know! Hold on a second!” Cindy said excitedly, “Keep him busy! I’ll be right back!”

Stacy watched her friend’s bare-ass spin around and enter the house with the rest of her naked body, slamming the patio door behind her. Stacy looked up to see Mr. Wilson pause in confusion and remove the telescope from his face. She shrugged her shoulders towards him, pinched her nipples and then spread her pussy lips with her fingers. He quickly returned to his previous, devious activities.

Cindy soon returned with a small white-board and an erasable marker. She furiously wrote, ‘Show us your dick!’ upon it, and added a cute smiley face. She first showed it to Stacy, who nodded, and then held it up for Mr. Wilson to read, making a show of it by bending a knee, cocking her pretty hips and showing off her long legs. She then gestured the board, as if she was the sexy co-host of a game show.

The girls watched Mr. Wilson closely. He read the note and appeared very thoughtful, almost concerned. He glanced slowly around Cindy’s backyard, peered closely at an invisible potential menace or two, nodded almost imperceptibly, and then slowly stood up from his chair. He opened the curtains wide. His torso and engorged cock were framed by the window, his pants currently wrapped around his ankles.

“OMG! He did it! OMG, OMG he did it! Look at it! OMG!” Stacy squealed, jumping up and down excitedly.

“It’s…, it’s…, so big!” Cindy gasped. Even from their distant vantage point, Mr. Wilson’s cock was impressive. It jutted out from below his firm abdomen, thick, long and firm. His cock-head was purple and slick with pre-cum. Cindy knew about sex, but couldn’t imagine a cock that large fitting inside of her tiny hole.

“Shit! Look at his balls!” Stacy said, mesmerized by her first image of a real, live and aroused, hunk of man-flesh. Mr. Wilson’s heavy balls were swinging forward and back, as his arousal caused him to put on an impromptu show for the two young girls. He swung his drooping, distended balls, stroked his hard cock, and wiggled his junk. He finally pulled off his shirt, and kicked away his pants and underwear, bearing all for his new adolescent, horny friends.

“Think we can get him to cum?” Stacy asked. She getting horny and really wanted to see Chuck’s cock shoot its sperm. “I want to see it shoot,” she said aloud, vocalizing her thoughts.

“Me too, that would be so cool! Just like Kevin last night, but we get to see it this time! Let’s ask Mr. Wilson if he’ll do it!” Cindy replied excitedly. She sat down on the chair and pondered. “What shall we write?”

“Hmmm, I don’t know…, Jack-off? Cum? Stroke it? Shoot it?” Stacy offered, knowing they didn’t have much space on the board to write a long sentence.

“I know!” Cindy said. She quickly erased and then furiously wrote, ‘Cum for us!’ on the board, and then added a smiley face with an extended tongue. She showed it to Stacy, who smiled, then they both stood up and showed it to Mr. Wilson, dancing sexily and pleading with him from a distance.

Mr. Wilson stepped away from the window, leaving the girls bewildered for a moment. He soon returned and held up another sign with the words ‘Help me!’ on it.

“Help him?” Cindy asked, “How can we help him?”

“Does he expect us to go over there and jack him off or something?” Stacy asked, then added, “Ewww gross! I’m not going to do that, no matter how much he gives us!” Though honestly, she really wanted to, but didn’t want to admit it.

“I know what he means!” Cindy exclaimed, “Here, help me pull these chairs around!” She grabbed her lounge chair and turned it to face Mr. Wilson’s window.

Stacy realized what her friend she was doing and grabbed her own chair, putting it close to Cindy’s. “Oh! He needs a little visual help!” she exclaimed, “I can do that!”

The two young friends sat down on the lounge chairs, side by side. Their legs were spread wide and their feet were flat upon the wooden deck. They stared up at the window in anticipation. The girls spread their pussy lips for Mr. Wilson, showing off their slick, pink, treasures before rubbing them softly in small, gentle circles. Aroused, Cindy reached over to Stacy’s exposed pussy and began fingering it, and Cindy quickly did the same. With their free hands, they groped their own breasts. They waited expectantly.

Mr. Wilson gazed down from his vantage point, smiling at his good fortune. He brought his telescope to his eyes and used both hands to briefly re-focus the lens upon the objects of his desire. He watched Cindy and Stacy look up at him sensually and smiled when he saw their attention focused on his cock. He reached down and gripped his shaft, spreading his legs and bending his knees a bit - to best show off his genitalia to the girls - before sliding his hand over his cock-head, gathering some leaking pre-cum and slathering it on his cock.

“OMG, he’s jacking-off watching us!” Stacy said, staring at Mr. Wilson. “I wished we had a telescope too!”

Mr. Wilson slowly stroked his hard cock, first bringing his hand up to his flared cock-head, then twisting his hand around the slick head, and then finally sliding it all the way down to his ball-sack.

“This is so hot!” Cindy replied. She slid her fingers over and around Stacy’s wet pussy.

“Look at his cock!” Stacy said, “I…, I want to see it up close,” she admitted, “Think he’d show it to us?”

“Are you stupid or something?” Cindy asked incredulously. “He’d pull it out in a second for us, but he would probably want us to do something to it!”

“Like what?” Stacy asked.

“Touch it, suck it, and fuck it, of course!”

“Hmm…, I kinda want to touch it…, just a little, you know…, and maybe some other stuff...”

“Oh fuck! Me too!” Cindy moaned, “I’m such a fucking slut! Kiss me, Stacy! I'm so hot!”

Aroused by their desires, they leaned towards each other and kissed passionately, all the while fingering each other’s wet cunts.

Mr. Wilson watched their tongues and fingers dancing and began to stoke himself faster. The girls were so young, so horny and so damn sexy.

Cindy broke from their kiss to steal a glance at Mr. Wilson. “Stacy, look!” she hissed, “He’s doing it faster!”

Stacy glanced upwards. “Is he going to cum?” she wondered.

“Let’s make him cum,” Cindy replied. She began to blow kisses at their neighbor and offered him her tender breasts, cupping them and jiggling one, and then the other.

Stacy joined in, spreading her cunt lips, tweaking and tugging on her nipples, and then finally stuck out her tongue before opening her mouth wide, as if she was offering him a target.

Cindy mouthed the words “Do it!” while softly saying the words aloud. She pressed her breasts together and licked her lips.

“Yeah, do it, Chuck!” Stacy encouraged. “Shoot it! Shoot your stuff!” She wagged her tongue back and forth, imagining his sperm was spraying onto her face.

Mr. Wilson began to pound his pecker furiously, struggling mightily to hold his telescope steady as he shifted his gaze from breast to pussy to face and tongue and then back again.

“Shit, look at him go!” Cindy stated, groping her breasts and playing with her nipples. “Think guys fuck that fast?” she wondered.

“Aw fuck,” Stacy added, diddling her twat a little faster, “Can you just imagine?”

Mr. Wilson humped his crotch rhythmically towards the window a few times. He then closed his eyes a moment, only to open them again to stare at the girls. He felt a huge orgasm coming on, fed by the sensual beauty of the two teens. He took a deep breath, made a strange face, and after a short pause, as the two girls stared entranced, a large rope of seaman erupt from his piss-slit, arced upwards, and then splattered against the window pane.

“Oh, shit!” Cindy said, “He’s shooting!”

The girl’s eyes grew wide. This mouths opened involuntarily. Another thick stream of white goo erupted from their neighbor’s cock and again splattered on the window. Then another. They watched in amazement as Mr. Wilson ejaculated in front of them. A forth gob of cum spewed forcefully from his cock and also stained the once clean glass. Gravity pulled the first spurts downwards on the glass and left wet marks as they slid down to the window sill. Mr. Wilson slowed his strokes as the last portions of cum dripped and oozed from his hard cock. The motion from his stroking hand made the slick sperm scatter about. The girls watched it fly in the sunlight from their position below.

Finally, emptied and satisfied, Mr. Wilson squeezed the last drops of cum from his shaft. With his chest rising and falling from his exertion, he smiled weakly at the girls, waved a slimy hand, and returned reluctantly into the darkness of his house.

“Wow!” Stacy said.

“Damn, that was hot!” Cindy stated.

“Yeah, and so am I.” Stacy whined.

“I’m fucking soaking the chair.”

“Me too, my pussy is gushing.”

“We’ll have to wash the chairs off with the hose.”

“And the deck too.”

“I know how to make your pussy even wetter,” Cindy said huskily.

“Yeah, me too,” said Stacy, smiling wickedly at her friend.

“Let’s do it!” Cindy said, leaning in for a kiss. She kissed Stacy softly, then pulled back quickly and shouted, “Last one in is a rotten egg!” Cindy jumped up from her chair quickly, causing her large breasts to sway and jiggle. She ran to the pool, her bare feet slapping the warm, spongy material that surrounded the pool, and dove in head first.

“You cheating, lying slut!” Stacy shouted after her friend, realizing she had been tricked. She sighed and pushed herself up from her chair. She walked to the edge of the pool just as Cindy surfaced.

Stacy dipped her toe in the water. “Brrrr! It’s cold!” she said, wrapping her arms around her naked chest.

“Only because you’re hot from the sun,” Cindy replied. “Come on it, I’ll warm you up!” she teased.

“I don’t know if I can believe a lying, cheating slut, like you, Cin,” Stacy teased back.

“I didn’t lie!” Cindy replied, “I said I knew how to make your pussy wetter, and my pussy is very wet right now.” She stared down at her bare pussy, submerged in the pool. “Climb in!”

“Humph,” Stacy snorted. “But you’re still a cheater and a slut.” She bravely walked into the water until it was up to her waist, and not wanting to feel the cool water rising up to her warm breasts and sensitive nipples, she quickly dove in, swimming to the other side. Cindy watched her bare ass glide along the top of the water, admiring her form.

The two girls swam in the delightful refreshing water, splashing each other, diving off the diving board (without worrying about their suits falling off, of their breasts popping out). They floated on inflatable rafts, knocking each other off with juvenile squeals before climbing back on, and finally drifted together, holding hands, until they gently slid off the rafts and cuddled in a corner of the pool; they looked into each other’s eyes, kissed sensually and then slowly began to slide their wet hands up and down each other’s bodies. Stacy slipped her hand down to Cindy’s pussy and Cindy groped Stacy’s ass-cheeks firmly for a while before sliding a wet finger up and down her ass-crack. She found Stacy’s ass-hole and began to push, prod and tug at it.

“Mmmmm,” Stacy moaned.

“Do you like your ass played with, my little anal-whore?” Cindy breathed into Stacy’s ear.

“Uh huh!” Stacy replied, wiggling her butt against the intruding digit.

“Me too,” Cindy agreed, as Stacy began to grope her ass as well. The two slid their thighs between each other’s pussies and began to grind them together as they continued their ass-play.

“Oh fuck, you were right, my pussy is getting wetter!” Stacy moaned. Taking her statement as an invitation, Cindy slid one hand downward and slipped her fingers into Stacy’s gash. She continued to play with her ass-hole with the other. Stacy bit her lip and began to breathe heavily as Cindy manipulated her nether regions.

“Oh, Cin, you make me feel so good!” Stacy breathed, before Cindy covered her mouth with her own, and darted her tongue into Stacy’s mouth. They French kissed, moving their heads passionately from side to side.

Remembering Stacy’s teasing in the changing room earlier in the day, she decided to use this opportunity to pay her friend back.

“Are you my little whore, Stacy?” Cindy asked, pulling her fingers out from Stacy’s cunt. She waited for an answer.

“Uhh, huh!” Stacy moaned, hunching her itching cunt against Cindy’s hand, willing her to continue.

“Tell me.” Cindy replied.

Stacy quickly understood, and craving sexual release, began to spew filthy, depraved speech to her friend, giving her what she was asking for, and knowing it would help send herself over the edge.

“Oh, fuck, Cindy!” Stacy grunted, humping her crotch against Cindy’s unmoving hand. “You know I’m your fucking, little whore! I’ll always be your little, personal fuck-toy. I’ll eat your sweet pussy whenever you want me to! I’ll even lick your ass-hole for hours, if you ask me to!”

“That’s better,” Cindy said, and pressed her hand against Stacy’s cunt once again.

“Ohhh, yeah! Finally!” Stacy mewed as Cindy plunged two fingers into her oozing gash. As quickly as the water washed away her sexual secretions, her young body produced more.

“Did you like watching Chuck jacking-off to your pussy?” Cindy asked. “Did you want to run up there and suck his big, fat, cock for him?”

“Shit!” Stacy exclaimed, as Cindy flicked her clit. “Yeah, I wanted to suck his cock. I wanted him to spray his hot sperm all over me!” she exclaimed. “I wanted to suck on his cum-filled balls and beg him to unload on me!”

“Oh, you little cock-whore,” Cindy groaned, feeling her own pussy oozing. “You sexy, cum-sucking, bitch!” She began to nibble and kiss Stacy’s neck.

Stacy lifted one leg up and wrapped it around Cindy’s thighs, pressing the two of them closer together.

As Cindy worked her fingers faster, Stacy’s body reacted. She felt her pussy tingling and immediately pressed her body up against Cindy, nearly rising her body out of the water as Cindy slid her finger’s deeper into her cunt. Cindy took the opportunity to clamp her lips onto one of Stacy’s fat, suck-able nipples.

“Nyyaaahh!” Stacy cried out, as Cindy sucked hard on her tit. It felt like the tingles emanating from her cunt were joining the tingles jolting her from her nipple and meeting somewhere just below her heaving belly-button. Cindy then pushed a finger into her loosening ass, wiggling it slightly. Stacy felt the tingles emanating from her puckered, invaded hole join the others. She began to cum.

“Oh, oh, oh, oh!” Stacy breathed, feeling the tingles intensify.

Knowing her friend was close to orgasm, Cindy smashed her clit, sucked her tit, and pushed her finger deeper into Stacy’s ass and wiggled it around. “Umm-umm-umm!” Stacy hummed as her body began to shake and clench. Her tiny pussy clamped onto Cindy’s fingers as they pumped in and out of her gushing twat. Cindy used her thumb to swirl around Stacy’s clit as her fingers fucked her virgin pussy repeatedly.

Stacy gave one, long, high-pitch squeal as waves of sexual bliss rolled over her. Her body convulsed as she came. As soon as one wave began to subside, another one began. Her lithe body was wracked with good sexual feelings. Her cunt, tits and ass were alive with orgasmic pleasure.

“Oh-fuck I’m-your-little-whore, I’m-your-little-whore, I’m-your-little-fucking-whore!” Stacy cried out, babbling while cumming, over and over again. She relived the sexual images of Mr. Wilson’s spurting cock, and the naughty, sexy morning the two of them had on their walk and at the mall. The images intensified her orgasm and another huge waved crashed over her. Just when she couldn’t take any more, the tingles lessened, as she kissed her lover passionately, enjoying the last vestiges of her orgasm.

“Oh, Cindy! That was the one best yet!” Stacy sighed, hugging her friend. Cindy simply kissed her again. “Want me to do you, now slut?” Stacy asked.

“Would you?” Cindy replied, already knowing the answer. She was horny too, and needed release. “Let’s get out of the water though,” Cindy suggested, and pulled her friend towards the pool stairs.

They climbed out of the water, dried off, and Cindy laid a towel down on the spongy rubber pool deck in preparation for their tryst. She took Stacy’s towel and laid it next to, and behind her own. She got down on all fours and wiggled her ass at Stacy.

“Well? Start licking it, Stacy.” She looked back at her friend, seeing her shocked expression. “You said you’d lick my ass-hole for hours, if I asked you to, remember?” Cindy said, smiling. “Well, I’m asking, so start licking!” She wiggled her ass again impatiently.

“You fucking slut!” Stacy said in feigned anger. Of course, she would do anything for her friend. Determined to show her loyalty, she quickly knelt behind Cindy on the soft towel, peered down, and grabbed an ass-check with each hand. With her fingers just inside her ass-crack, she spread Cindy’s ass apart.

“Oh, oh!” Cindy exclaimed, feeling the forceful grip on her ass and slight breeze blowing against her exposed ass-hole.

Stacy stared at Cindy’s pretty puckered sphincter, with her nearly hairless, fuzzy, damp, twat just below it. Wasting no time, she attacked Cindy’s hole furiously.

“Eeeeiii!” Cindy squealed, feeling Stacy’s hot tongue poking at her tight hole. Stacy bit her ass-cheek, tongued her crack from top to bottom, and then tried to shove her tongue up Cindy’s shitter, pulling her ass apart even more.

“Oh, shit!” Cindy said. “Oh! Unnngghh! Mmmm-mmm! That feels so fucking weird, but so fucking good!” She closed her eyes and focused on the wriggling appendage penetrating her ass-hole. Stacy’s licked and prodded her fat tongue in and around Cindy’s hole and finally felt her loosening up. Stacy then slicked her hole with even more saliva and poked her with her finger. It slid in with only little resistance. Cindy moaned even louder.

“Do you like it, slut? Do you like my tongue and finger up your filthy ass-hole?” She fucked Cindy’s ass with her finger, trying to loosen it up even more so she could slide in another. She tongued her own finger and Cindy’s ass-hole, pushing them in deeper.

“OMG, Stace,” Cindy moaned, “I never felt anything so good!” She arched her back and pushed her ass against Stacy’s tongue and fingers. Stacy pushed in a second finger.

“Who’s a little ass-slut now?” Stacy teased. “I bet you wish this was Chuck’s fat cock fucking your ass, don’t you?” She fucked her faster.

Cindy moaned, feeling her butt tingling. She didn’t reply to Stacy, too ashamed to admit that she wanted to experience a huge cock pounding in and out of her tight little ass-hole.

After many long minutes of having her ass-hole reamed with fingers and tongue. Cindy finally exclaimed “Enough!” Her bowels and ass-hole felt like jelly.

Stacy was a little disappointed, as she was about to try to force another digit up her friend’s ass. Cindy turned over to present her dripping snatch to Stacy’s waiting mouth.

“I thought you were going to make me lick it for hours?” Stacy teased.

“Lick this,” Cindy replied, pulling her pussy lips apart.

“With pleasure,” Stacy replied.

“Wait!” Cindy said.

“Wait? What? Why?” Stacy asked.

“Mr. Wilson, he’s back.”

Stacy turned around to see Mr. Wilson smiling and waving at them, with his trusty telescope pressed firmly against his eye. The window was once again clean. The girls realized he must have come back to take care of his spermy mess, and had probably been watching them the whole time. Glancing around the yard first, he proudly dropped his pants and showed off his hard boner.

“Dirty old fucker,” Stacy said, “He probably saw me licking your poop-chute, too. Oh well.” Knowing Mr. Wilson had perfect view of her backside. She wiggled her ass and spread her legs a bit so he could see her ass and pussy better, and then focused her attention on Cindy’s waiting pussy.

“He’s stroking it again,” Cindy said, spreading her legs wider so Stacy had better access to her cunt.

“Mmm-hmm!” Stacy replied, her voice was muffled, as her mouth was full of sweet, wet pussy.

Stacy licked and slurped on Cindy’s snatch. Cindy diddled her nipples and watched Mr. Wilson stroking his cock. Mr. Wilson focused on Stacy’s pretty ass and cunt and Cindy’s sensual face and pert breasts through the lens of his high-tech video camera. He now had plenty of videos to get him through those long, lonely nights. He zoomed the 150-600mm lens in to focus in on Stacy’s ass and pussy. He could see the soft, dark hairs sprouting on her twat and noticed the slick wetness of her pussy lips as she swayed back and forth, occasionally pushing up her ass towards him as she dove deeply into Cindy’s steaming gash. He had already cum twice today, so he did his best to hold the camera steady instead of giving himself pleasure, wanting some exceptional footage of his young friends. Another orgasm for him was distant aspiration for now. Besides, the girls promised him an open window and another round of sexual voyeurism this evening. He reminded himself to set-up his camera’s tripod for the night’s performance.

“Mmmm, just like that, Stace, do it some more!” Cindy groaned, humping her crotch into Stacy’s mouth. Stacy had begun to finger-fucking Cindy, determined to get three of her slim fingers into Cindy’s gash. Cindy stared at Mr. Wilson’s cock, wondering what it would feel like plowing in and out of her tight pussy.

Feeling naughty, Stacy turned and looked up at Mr. Wilson. She slowly held up a single finger, wrapped her mouth around it, moved her head up and down on it, sucking it slowly and gently, before moving aside to show him Cindy’s soaking wet cunt. She spread Cindy’s lips apart so he could get a good view of her friend’s wet, pink, fuzzy pussy. She then smiled and reached over to grab the suntan lotion. She popped the top and coated two fingers liberally. Cindy leaned up to see what was happening. Her eyes grew wide with surprise, then with wanton sexual passion. Stacy then slid her hand underneath Cindy’s ass, probing for her ass-hole. Cindy lifted her ass up from the towel. Stacy found her mark. The slimy digits slipped into her loosened bung-hole with ease. She fucked Cindy’s ass a few times while nodding her head and giving Mr. Wilson a nasty, silent, slutty expression as she unabashedly exposed their sexual depravity for his and their own enjoyment.

“Nnnnghhh!” Cindy grunted with the intrusion in her ass. Her sphincter gripped Stacy’s fingers as her tender flesh was stretched, tugged and manipulated. Her bung-hole was tingling. Her pussy was quivering. Her clit swelled even more. Stacy turned away from Mr. Wilson, wiggled her ass for him, and then clamped her mouth Cindy’s clit. She sucked it gently and twirled it repeatedly with her tongue.

“Uh, uh! I’m cumming!” Cindy breathed, arching her back and looking up at Mr. Wilson peering at her thru his telescope. She stared at his fat cock for a moment, then closed her eyes tightly as she came. She saw stars exploding inside her eyelids as her orgasm exploded inside of her young body. Stacy kept fucking her ass, now using the juice from Cindy’s oozing pussy as extra lubricant. Stacy smashed her nose and face into Cindy’s cunt and licked her slit up and down, slurping, sucking and tonguing her clitoris firmly.

Cindy groaned gutturally and creamed. Her pussy quivered and gushed. Stacy sucked up her juices loudly, feeding on the sweet, salty essence of her friend’s pussy. Cindy squeezed her own breast firmly and felt her body jerk uncontrollably as she came.

“Ahhh! Ahhh! Ahhh!” she cried, as the sexual electricity exploded inside of her. Sex had never felt so good before, she realized. There was something naughty, dirty and raw, having uninhibited sex with her hot, nasty, new-found lover. And being outside, naked and free, exposing her sensual self to the world and Mr. Wilson, added to her climatic, sexual orgasmic bliss.

Her orgasm consumed her. She opened her mouth, sucking in air, and her eyes opened just in time to see Mr. Wilson cumming again. Her open display of teenage sexual passion had sent him over the edge once again. His cock dripped cum on the floor and splattered drops of sperm against the recently cleaned window.

Her massive orgasm finished, Cindy wrapped her legs around Stacy’s face, intent on making her stop sucking and licking at her tender pussy and clit. Stacy slowed and then stopped her mouth and finger gyrations; holding her finger still in Cindy’s ass and doing her best to breathe while held firmly against Cindy’s spent gash and wet thighs.

Cindy finally relented, releasing her captive from her strong, young thighs. Stacy slipped her finger from Cindy’s ass, pulled her wet face from Cindy’s cunt and climbed up to kiss her lover. The two cuddled for a moment, kissing and caressing each other tenderly before glancing up at Mr. Wilson, who weakly smiled at the two of them before turning off his camera and once again retreating to the darkness of his room. His cock would be sore tonight, he knew, wincing while still anticipating another masturbation session with the two young girls later tonight.

Cindy and Stacy caressed each other for a few moments longer, then headed inside to the coolness of the air-conditioned house, picking up their discarded bikinis and damp towels and leaving the hot early afternoon sunshine. Cindy pulled the door closed behind their exhausted, limp and still naked teenage bodies.