**The Shortest Skirt in School**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

I guess that it started when puberty hit me when I had just turned 14. Yes, puberty hit me much later than all my friends at school and I was so relieved when I woke up one morning and realised that blood was seeping out of my vagina. I had started to believe that my parents or maybe my brother had been sneakily giving me some puberty blockers.

Anyway, I was having my first period and I was happy. I was also in some pain.

I jumped out of bed and ran downstairs to where I was expecting my mother to be and told her my good news.

“Oh right, they told you what to expect and what to do about it at school I assume?” My mother asked.

“Yes mum.” I replied.

“Off you go then Simone, you don’t want to miss the school bus do you?”

“No mum.” I replied as I dejectedly turned and walked back upstairs.

You see my mother, and my father didn’t really care for me, I was a girl and I had overheard mum telling Mike, my 16 year old brother, that they had wanted 2 boys, not one of each. That revelation had explained a few things to me, like why they were so distant with me. Things that I had got used to.

Thankfully, Mike is a good brother and he has always shown more interest in me than either of my parents. He spends time with me, helping me with my home work, playing games with me and it was him who taught me to swim in our pool.

Oh, by the way, I’m Simone or Si, dependent on who you are and if you want to annoy me or be friendly towards me. I’m skinny with shoulder length dirty blonde hair that I often wear up in pony tail. At that time my breasts couldn’t really be called breasts as I was only just starting to get little lumps under my nipples.

I guess that I should say that my parents both have good jobs that take them away from home a lot and my monthly allowance has always been quite generous, probably just to keep me off their backs.

In the last year or so, Mike has been particularly attentive to me, especially when Lizzy, my BFF was around for the day or even sleepovers. I didn’t realize it at the time but he got more attentive when Lizzy’s body started developing. He played games in the pool with us, and card or board games on an evening after Lizzy and I had changed into our sleepwear.

Looking back I guess that it was only natural, he was an older teenage boy and Lizzy’s body was developing nicely.

We had a live-in babysitter cum full time housekeeper until a couple of years ago when my mother decided that I was old enough to be left on my own when Mike wasn’t at home. Now, a cleaner comes in twice a week to do the washing and cleaning and an oldish man who comes once a week in the Spring, Summer and Autumn to do the garden and look after the pool.

We live in a nice house in the suburbs of a big city, mum and dad having an en-suite bathroom and Mike and me sharing the other bathroom. We have a small swimming pool that is great for when the weather is warm and I love swimming and sunbathing when I have nothing better to do. The house has neighbours but their houses are about 50 metres away and at the bottom of the garden, at the other side of the pool, is a wooded area that gives the pool man a lot of leaves to take out of the pool.

Anyway, I told my girl friends at school my good news and they were all pleased for me, Lizzy telling me that I should go and see my doctor and get put on the pill. She also tried to take some bets on how big my tits would grow before the next school year started in 4 months time. I’ve never been a fan of big breasts since I saw some older women with huge breasts that looked quite painful to me so I hoped that mine would grow no bigger than my mother’s which are a B cup.

Life went on for a few weeks with me checking my breasts every day to see if they’d got any bigger and me being disappointed that I couldn’t see any change in their size.

I made my own appointment to see my doctor and didn’t even tell my mother that I was going. I just knew that all she would say would be words to the effect of,

“Oh, right, okay.”

The girls as school that were on the pill didn’t tell me that the doctor would want to examine me and I was surprised when he poked and prodded my breasts and my pussy. My eyes opened wide when he was poking my pussy and I got a nice warm feeling as he did so.

As I was walking home I remembered Lizzy and other girls saying that they got all tingly when they touched their pussy and Lizzy said that she’d had what she assumed was an orgasm when she’d played with her little clitoris. Ms Johnson had explained things like that in our sex education classes and I had felt a little backward when I’d told Lizzy that I hadn’t even explored ‘down there’.

The doctor touching me had made me think about such things and that night when I went to bed I took my knickers off and explored myself with my fingers. It felt good.

The next morning I propped up a mirror between my legs and watched myself exploring. That was the first time that I really discovered my clitoris. The lump of skin near the front of my slit was definitely a lot bigger than the last time that I’d looked at myself, and playing with it as I watched felt nice, really nice.

The other things that I noticed was that the flesh at the sides of my pussy and the front of my slit felt a but meatier. I thought that I must be putting on weight and swore that I’d eat less. The other thing was that my slit and pubic bone appeared to me growing forward, getting more pronounced.

I didn’t put my knickers back on under my T-shirt when I went down to get myself some breakfast. I wasn’t exposed or anything because the T-shirt was a long one designed to be a nightdress. It did feel nice being without knickers in parts of the house that I had never been undressed in before.

Over the next few weeks I started to notice changes in me, not only my body which was turning more womanly instead of being straight up and down., but in my mind as well. I started becoming obsessed with my breasts, my pussy and the rest of my body. I had my first proper orgasm as I played with my growing lump of skin at the front of my slit. I discovered that I could pull the hood back to reveal another lump, my clitoris that was even more sensitive than the rest of my pussy.

Once I had that first orgasm I wanted more and started trying for orgasms every opportunity that I could.

I started sleeping without knickers or nightdress and it felt good, only putting a nightdress on to go down for breakfast.

As well as the above, I realised that I liked what was happening to my body. I’d noticed that some of the girls at school had got all shy and tried to hide their bodies as much as they could, even skipping the showers after PE. Me, I was the reverse. Stripping had never been an issue for me and when puberty finally hit me I liked what was happening to my body and I was proud of it. At the end of PE lessons I’d proudly strip naked and walk to the showers.

I’d often got a few nasty comments about my lack of, then the very small tits, from the unpleasant girls but I didn’t care. They’d started growing and I was proud of them.

When I noticed that a few pubic hairs had started growing I had a decision to make. Most of the girls at school removed their pubic hair, some bragging about how they shaved them off or plucked them out. One girl bragging that her parents had bought her a laser hair remover. I looked at the girls who had full bushes and didn’t like what I saw so I decided to get rid of mine.

The next time that daddy was at home for a meal I asked him if I could order something that I wanted from amazon. Without even asking me what I wanted he let me take photographs of his credit card so that I could use it. All he said was,

“Be sensible using it. I’ll get you a card of your own but if you abuse it I’ll cancel it.”

Three days later my very own laser hair remover arrived and was put into use that evening. I’ve been bald ‘down there’ ever since.

The other thing that I noticed around that time was that I became more aware of the clothes that I wore. Until then I’d just worn the clothes that I had, most of them being young girl’s clothes. Our school doesn’t have a uniform policy and I’d never heard of anyone being sent home for what they were wearing. Most of the girls in my class wear clothes designed for older teen girls, most of them wearing jeans.

I had some jeans at home but I have never been a fan of jeans or shorts, much preferring skirts and dresses.

The next time that my mother was at home I asked her if I could have some new clothes, clothes that were more appropriate for a teenage girl. Thankfully she understood where I was coming from and she let me photograph her credit card but gave me a similar warning to what daddy had given me. I went online and started shopping.

I looked at the models wearing teenage girl’s clothes and couldn’t help notice that most of them wore short skirts, their bare legs looking good. I wondered what I would look like in skirts that short. I stood in front of a full length mirror and experimented holding my skirt higher and higher up my thighs.

Giggling a little to myself I held the skirt so that my knicker covered pussy was showing and wondered what people would say if I wore a skirt that short. As I was studying myself I realised that my pussy and nipples were tingling. I started thinking about male teachers and older, cute boys at school seeing me like that. Then my brother, Mike, and even my father seeing me like that. My pussy was feeling good, really good.

Then, without even thinking, I lifted my skirt to my waist and pulled my knickers down and off, then pulled my skirt back up to where it had been, revealing my now bald pussy. I stared at myself for a good minute then fell back onto my bed and started rubbing my clit.

Two minutes later I had what was at that time, the best, most intense orgasm that I had ever had.

Al I lay there, my breathing starting to slow and my brain starting to work again, I realised that the thought of men seeing my bald pussy was a real turn-on for me and I started to imagine me being in school wearing a skirt that short with no knickers. My tingling got stronger and the fingers on my right hand started getting busy again.

After my second orgasm withing 30 minutes, my brain was still thinking about the teachers seeing my bare pussy when I heard a noise in the house. I got up, went and closed the bedroom door then went back to my online shopping. Although I only stopped browsing when I got to pages of models wearing very short skirts.

I ordered half a dozen skirts, the longest could be called a miniskirt, the shortest, a short microskirt. I also ordered some G-strings, all of them see-through to one extent or another. I was sick of the old granny style knickers that my mother had bought me and if anyone was going to see up my skirt and see my knickers I wanted them to see my pussy.

I also ordered some new tops made of thin material and in designs that I thought looked good on the teenage girl models.

Even though my breasts were starting to grow I never even considered buying some bras. I’d only ever worn a bra (of sorts) when mum bought me a little girl’s bikini and I had no intention of starting to wear one unless me breasts got big and unmanageable.

I spent the rest of that day wearing just a T-shirt that was knee length. It felt good being knickerless and I vowed to not wear knickers most days, even when I went to school.

My first knickerless day at school felt good to start off, but I soon forgot about being knickerless and only remembered when I saw boys or teachers staring at my legs, bare below my knees..

It was only when I saw a teacher staring at my bare legs as I sat on the front row in the classroom that I started thinking about the way girls sit. Although my mother had never said anything to me about always crossing my legs when I sat, I’d noticed that some of the girls had started crossing their legs and I’d started doing the same some of the time.

Until I saw that teacher staring at my legs I’d never even considered why girls crossed their legs. As I looked around the classroom I realised that nearly all the girls who were wearing short skirts were crossing their legs. I remembered looking at myself in the mirror when I’d held my skirt above my pussy and I remembered the nice feelings that I’d had.

Even though I was wearing a knee length skirt because my new ones hadn’t arrived, I opened my knees a bit and felt the fresh air on my pussy which started to tingle.

I looked around and saw the few girls that were wearing a skirt as long as mine. All of them were sat with their knees not crossed and slightly apart.

“I bet that they are all wearing knickers.” I thought and smiled to myself.

I saw the teacher look at my legs again and wondered just how far up my legs he could see. As I watched him looking at me I saw that his face looked as if he was concentrating on something. It could have been him just concentrating on the boring history lesson or it could have been because he was straining to see if he could see more of me.

I doubted that he could see my pussy but I decided that when my new skirts came I would be knickerless in his class and that I would sit with my knees apart. I was going to tease him.

A few days later my new clothes arrived and I rushed to my room to try them on. As I tried each one on I bent over in front of the mirror to see if I could see my bare butt and pussy.

I was trying them on in the order longest to shortest and it was only the second skirt that I’d put on when I bent over I could see my bare butt and bald pussy.

“Wow,” I thought, “I’m going to have to be careful when I’m wearing this.”

As I smoothed my hand down the back of the skirt I smiled and added to my thought,

“Maybe I could have some fun teasing the boys.”

I tried on the other skirts and when I put the fifth one on I wasn’t sure that I had the courage to wear it in public, especially without knickers. When I put the last skirt on I questioned my sense in buying a skirt that short. When I was stood up straight my butt and pussy were covered but as soon as I bent even a little bit, without knickers on, anyone who wasn’t close to me would be able to see the bottom of my butt, the front of my slit and probably my clit.

I put that skirt in the back of my wardrobe thinking that I would never wear it.

As I stood there, naked, looking at myself in the mirror, the thoughts of what I could easily show made me so horny that I lay back on my bed and rubbed my pussy to another orgasm.

That evening was typical for those days with Mike and I home alone and I had to get the tea ready so I put on my longest, new skirt and one of the tank tops and looked at myself in the mirror. My legs were bare to above mid thigh and my little breasts and nipples were making tens in the thin material of the top. It was the first time that I’d worn a top so thin and I was pleasantly surprised how big my nipples looked to be. I thought about the other girls that I’d seen after PE lessons and was sure that my nipples were bigger than all the other girl’s. I made a mental note to check again after my next PE lesson.

As I entered the kitchen I saw Mike sat at the table reading a magazine. I watched as he looked up, said hello, looked back at his magazine then looked back to me.

“Wow Sis, you look different.”

“What do you mean Mike?”

“Your clothes, and you’ve got some tits.”

“Only 2 I hope, and I’m a girl, girls grow tits.”

“Yes, I suppose that they do, but from what I can see with that tight top yours are growing nicely.”

“Thanks Mike, I think that they look great as well.”

“So you’ve got some new clothes then Simone?”

“Yep, mum let me photograph her bank card. The only problem is that she threatened to change it if I spent too much on clothes.”

“You can’t blame her for that, it’s only common sense that she keeps an eye on what you’re buying.”

“I suppose. Do you like my outfit then?”

“It’s cute, it suits you.”

“This is one of the longer skirts, I’ve got some that are obscenely short.”

“Going to flash your knickers to all the boys are you?”

“I bought some see-through G-strings but those are for emergencies. Most of the time I’m going to go commando.”

“Well you be careful Simone. Will you take a bit of advice from a caring brother?”

“If you mean you, yes.”

“If you are going to flash your tits or pussy then make it look accidental. That way there’s little chance of you getting arrested.”

“Who says that I’m going to flash my tits and pussy?”

“That top with no bra and a short skirt with no knickers does.”

“I was going to ask you to not tell mum but what’s the point.?”

“You’re probably right Si, but I’m not going to tell mum or dad what you wear or don’t wear anywhere. So are you going to wear those to school?”

“Yes, why not?”

“You do realize that lots of the boys will follow you up the stairs so that they can get a look at your butt and pussy don’t you?”

“Yeah, but I’ve discovered that seeing a boy, or man looking at my pussy makes me feel good.”

“Does it make you cum? You have had an orgasm haven’t you Si?”

”Yes I have, and I’m sure that if more than one boy or man was to stare at my pussy I’d cum without anyone even touching it.”

“That horny eh Sis?”

“Yeah, is that normal Mike?”

“Being horny is normal for teenagers.”

“You as well Mike?”

“Yep.”

“So if I were to lift my skirt up and let you see my pussy would you get hard and want to fuck me?”

“I’m hard just looking at you in that outfit Simone. There’s going to be lots of hard cocks at school tomorrow.”

I giggled a bit then said,

“So would you want to fuck me?”

“Yes, but you’re under 16 and you’re my sister so it ain’t going to happen.”

“Spoilsport, I was hoping that you might be my first. Do you want to see me naked?”

“Bloody hell Sis, yes, no, your my sister, of course I do, what teenage boy wouldn’t?”

I put my hand on the hem of my top and pulled it up and off, not feeling at all embarrassed, but feeling quite wet between my legs.

“Cool move Sis, yes, your tits are growing nicely, are they an A cup yet? I like the swell, the mounds that are growing behind your huge nipples. Jeez Si, they are way huge, are they hard, they look hard.”

“Touch them Mike.”

He did and I moaned as he rolled them between his fingers and thumbs and I felt bolts of electricity going from my nipples to my clit.

“Wow Sis, they’re amazing.”

“Yeah, I like them too, I’m sure that they’re bigger than those on all the other girls in my class.”

“I can believe that.”

I decided that it was time for Mike to see my pussy. He hadn’t seen it since we shared a bath when we were little. I unfastened my skirt, let it fall to the ground then jumped up and sat on the kitchen table.

“Wow Sis, no pubic hair, hasn’t it started growing yet?”

“I had a few but I used dad’s credit card to buy a laser hair remover.”

“Does he know?”

“That I used his card yes, he let me photograph it, but no, he doesn’t know what I bought.”

“Naughty girl.”

“So do like my bald pussy?” I asked as I spread my legs wide.

“How could I not like it. Actually, it looks very much like the last time I saw it all those years ago except that now it’s oozing your juices and you now have a clit. And what a clit, is that the hood sticking out or is that your actual clitoris?”

“It’s my actual clit, it’s too big for the hood to cover it.”

“Is it that big all the time or does it shrink when you’re not horny?”

“It does get a bit smaller and softer when I’m not horny.”

“So it’s like that all of the time?”

“Very much.”

“It’s like the end of a finger without the nail.”

“So is it bigger than most girls, it’s bigger than Lizzy’s., but it’s difficult to see the other girls in the showers.”

“I’d like to see Lizzy’s clit, but yours bigger than any that I’ve seen.”

“You’ve seen a lot of girl’s pussies have you Mike?”

“On the internet. Can I touch it?”

“Sure, but don’t be surprised if I cum.”

He did and I did, me shaking and jerking as I lay flat on my back on the kitchen table with my spread legs hanging off the side.

“Told you.” I said when I was able.

“Fuck Simone, that was awesome.”

“So will you measure my tits please Mike? I want to know how big they are and it’s pointless asking mum.”

“I don’t know how?”

“Neither do I but I’m sure that google will.”

We both had a little laugh then Mike said,

“Shall we get tea ready then? And maybe you’d like to put your clothes on.”

“Do you want me to.” I replied, “I’m not cold and mum and dad won’t be back tonight, or does me being like this bother you?”

“Hell no Simone, I just thought that you might want to get dressed. You could stay like that 24×7 for me.”

“I might just do that, you looking at me makes me horny.”

After a while Mike asked me why I was suddenly happy to, and wanting to be naked in front of him.

“I don’t know, it’s since I had my first period. Foe some inexplicable reason I just want to let people see my naked body.”

“Well don’t worry about it Simone, I’m sure that you’ll grow out of it but in the meantime I can’t think of one normal boy who wouldn’t want to see you naked.”

I did stay naked and after we’d cleaned-up after tea we went to the computer in my room and googled how to measure breasts. I was just shy of an AA cup.

“So do you want to show me your other new clothes Simone?”

“I can do that for you Mike. Sit on my bed at watch.”

I went through the skirts the same way as I had earlier, but putting on a new top that I thought went with that skirt. With each outfit on I bent at the waist in front of Mike and each time he told me that I was going to have to check who was around before I bent over.

Each time that I put a different skirt on, as well as bending over, I squat down with my knees wide apart and each time Mike made some comment about my clit being visible.

When I put on my shortest skirt Mike said,

“Fucking hell Si, if you go to school wearing that you’ll have to stand perfectly still all the time.. Walk to the door and back.”

I did and Mike repeated his comment about me standing perfectly still.

By that time I was feeling so horny that after I’s taken the skirt and top off I went and knelt in between Mikes knees and said,

“Mike, if you’re half as horny as I am right now you’ll let me give you a blowjob. I’ve never given one before but I’m sure that you can teach me.”

“Bloody hell Sis, I so want to but it wouldn’t be right, you’re my sister.”

“It’s not like you’d be fucking me so I don’t see a problem.”

Mike thought for a couple of seconds then he lay back and pulled his jeans zip down. I put my hand into his jeans and pulled his hard cock out. It was the first real, hard cock that I had ever seen and my first reactions and thought was,

“That will never fit in my hole.”

But that wasn’t the main thing on my mind. Instinct told me that I should put my hand round it and move my hand up and down. As I did that I was staring at Mike’s cock from close up. Some clear fluid was coming out of the end and I said,

“Is that your cum?”

“No, the clear liquid is pre-cum, when I cum it’s white and shoots out. Lick it Simone.”

I gingerly did and was surprised that it didn’t taste bad.

“Put it in your mouth and lick all round it Simone.”

I did.

Mike then taught me how to suck a cock properly and even how to take it into my throat. I didn’t have much time to develop my new skill because all of a sudden Mike said that he was cumming and my mouth filled with his cum. I tried to keep as much of it as I could in my mouth and let me properly taste it. I was about to spit it out when Mike told me to swallow it.

“That tasted okay actually.” I said, “Some of the girls at school said that boys cum tasted horrible and some said that it was nice. I think that I’ll join the nice side.”

“Would you like me to do the same to you Simone?”

“You can’t, I haven’t got a cock. Oh, ooooooooh, I see. Err yes please.

After Mike had sucked and tongued my pussy for a minute or so he said,

“Can we try something please Simone?”

“Is this going to be another first for me?”

“Probably.” Mike replied as he got to his feet and got properly undressed.

Then he surprised me as he climbed on top of me but with feet at my head.

“What are you doing Mike?” I asked.

“A 69.” Mike replied as his soft cock and balls hung over my face. “You’ll like this.”

I then felt his tongue run along my very wet slit.

“Oh my gawd.” I said just before the tip of his tongue found my face lips.

Instinctively my mouth opened and I took his soft cock inside. At first I found it difficult to suck his cock whilst his tongue was starting to drive me crazy, but wow, it was awesome what Mike’s mouth was doing to me. I soon found it difficult to concentrate on Mike’s cock because I had another orgasm rapidly approaching.

Somehow I managed to avoid biting Mike’s cock as the waves of my orgasm rolled over me but as they started to subside I really started to suck as he gently thrust down with his cock. Only once did he leave his cock in my throat for a long enough for me to think about breathing and that was when I felt his warm cum going down my throat.

Finally spent, Mike rolled off me and we lay there in post 69 bliss.

That was the first of our almost daily 69s. Sometime Mike would be on top and sometimes me. We never stopped until I’d cum twice and Mike at least once. We talked about us being siblings but we both agreed that as Mike never actually put his cock in my pussy it wasn’t incest. Neither of us wanted to go online to verify that.

Neither of us put any clothes on for the rest of the evening and I enjoyed watching Mike’s cock and balls swing around as he walked.

\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning I was still naked when we were getting breakfast ready.

“I know that it’s Spring,” Mike said when I told him what I intended to wear, “and getting warm out there once the sun has had a chance to warm things up, but you’re not planning on going to school in just that new outfit are you Simone? Not that I’d mind seeing you in it that is.”

“Yes I was, do you think that anyone will say anything? I mean some of the girls will be wearing shorts that are just as short or even shorter than my new skirts.”

“Good point, Are you still planning on going commando?”

“Yes,”

“Well remember what I said about ‘accidents’ and I suggest that you wear a jacket to keep warm, at least for the bus ride there.”

“Thanks bro, I was planning on doing that.”

As we walked to where the school bus stops I could definitely feel the difference in the length of the skirts. The was a chilly breeze going straight up my skirt and tickling my pussy. I wondered if it was shrinking my clit.

There was another couple of kids waiting where the bus stops, one boy and one girl. After saying hello the girl asked if I was cold.

“Nice legs.” The boy said.

Mike got on the bus first, then me and I was followed by the boy.

“Fucking hell Simone.” I heard the boy say.

“What?” I asked as we walked down the aisle.

“Nothing.” The boy answered.

Mike and I usually sit next to each other and when I sat down I felt the cold plastic seat on my pussy.

“The seat’s cold.” I said to Mike.

“What did you expect Sis?”

“I didn’t think about the seats.”

“You’re going to find that problem every time that you sit down. If your pussy is leaking as much as it was last night you’re going to leave a little puddle on all the seats as well. Have you got any tissues in that bag?”

“Yes, oh well, I’ll just have to get used to that problem won’t I?”

“Yes, and maybe you shouldn’t have opened your jacket until you got into school, you’ve got your headlights on full beam.”

“What?”

“You’re nipples are trying to poke holes in that top.”

“Oh, oh well, I guess that people will have to get used to seeing them.”

“Simone, is all this, this exhibitionism caused by you changing because of puberty or is there something else going on?”

“It’s like I said, I’m not sure Mike, I’ve been wondering myself. I haven’t been able to think of anything else so I guess that it must be the puberty, they say that it affects different girls in different ways.”

“Well I wish that more nice girls would get affected like you, it would be great to see tons of naked girls walking about school.”

“I’m not naked Mike.”

“Not quite but you’re certainly going to attract lots of attention, especially when you wear your other new skirts. You could wear some knickers to at least cover your pussy”

“I don’t want to, I like having my pussy uncovered.”

“Shh, I think the boys in the seat in front are listening.”

I looked at the boys and they were both silent with their heads turned like they were trying to hear what we were saying. We stayed silent until we got to school but when I stood up and looked at the seat there was a little wet patch. I smiled and shuffled out to the aisle and followed Mike off the bus.

Lizzy’s bus had arrived in front of us and I walked over to her.

“Hey there Si, looking good girl.” Lizzy said.

I returned the compliment and Lizzy continued.

“Cute skirt but isn’t it a bit short for school? You’ll get all the pervy boys and teachers trying to look up it. You are wearing knickers aren’t you?”

“I know and no. I don’t know what’s got into me Lizzy, I’m horny all the time and I want people to see my goodies.”

“Well I’m horny all the time these days as well but I don’t want boys to see my pussy.”

“I think that there must be something wrong with me, maybe I should go and see my doctor.”

“And tell him that you want to flash your pussy all the time? Good luck with that girl, he’ll probably want to bone you right there and then.”

“He’s already seen me naked and poked his fingers inside me.”

“Oh yes, mine did that as well. Are all doctors paedophile perverts?”

“I actually enjoyed it.”

“So did I.”

By that time we were walking into the building and heading towards our home room. As we walked I looked at what other girls were wearing and I saw one girl whose skirt was about the same length as mine, and 2 girls wearing shorts, one of them being shorter than my skirt.

A couple of girls told me that they liked my outfit and I saw a couple of boys looking at me. As I sat down I looked down at my chest and saw that the bulges made by my nipples weren’t as prominent as they had been when I’d been out in the cold with my jacket open.

During the lunch break Lizzy and I went for a walk outside. It was warm but a little breezy and as soon as I got outside I said,

“That breeze feels good Lizzy.”

“On your pussy?”

“Yes, you should try it Lizzy.”

“I’m not taking my knickers off at school. Besides, my skirt’s a lot longer than yours Simone, and I’m wearing a bra. Everyone can tell that you aren’t.”

I looked down at my chest and saw that my nipples had gone all hard and were making 2 nice little wigwam tents.

“Maybe I should wear a see-through top to school.” I said.

“A bit obvious Si, that would definitely get you in trouble.”

“Yeah, you’re right, I’ll have to get some baggy tops and lean forwards a lot. Hey, that’s not a bad idea, Mr. Harvey wanders around the classroom and looks down at what you are writing all the time, a baggy top would give him a great view of my tits.”

“Jeez Si, you need to go and see a shrink.”

“Maybe, but it’s nice thinking of these things and actually doing them, it makes me soo horny.”

“I think that we should go and sit on the steps to trap your skirt Si, it’s blowing all over the place.”

We did, sitting on a concrete step near the top. As I sat down I said,

“The sun may be shining but that concrete was cold on my butt.”

“You should have worn knickers and a longer skirt.”

“No, this is the new me and I like it.”

We sat there until the bell went. We’d both sat with our feet on the step below our butts, Lizzy wrapping her skirt round her legs like I used to do, but my short skirt wouldn’t allow me to do that. I could feel the breeze tickling my pussy and it felt nice.

After about 10 minutes I noticed a couple of boys stood at the bottom of the steps looking up towards me. It took a few seconds for me to register that they would, and probably were, looking at my bare pussy. I didn’t say anything, or move, but I did feel my pussy getting wet.

As I talked to Lizzy I thought,

“Maybe I should steer Lizzy to these steps every lunchtime and put on a show for the boys. Maybe I could ask Mike to stand at the bottom and charge the boys, I wonder how much I could make?”

All too soon that damned bell rang and we got up and walked back into the building.

My day went well, I saw 2 teachers looking up my legs and skirt. They probably saw my bald pubes but I was sat up straight so they probably couldn’t see my slit or clit. I was going to save that pleasure for when I was wearing a shorter skirt and I’d got used to wearing short skirts.

Mike was right about going up the stairs to the science classroom. I saw a small group of boys lingering at the bottom of the stairs and they followed me up. I could hear a couple of them sniggering behind me.

By the end of the day I was getting more comfortable with what I was wearing at school, and also more confident. I even slid down my chair in my last lesson and sat with my knees well apart but the teacher never even looked at me. The rest of the time I tried my best to forget that I was wearing a skirt that was around half the length of the one I wore the previous day at school.

On the bus home Mike asked me if I’d left any puddles anywhere and I confessed that I never even looked. He also asked me if we could have some oral before dad got home.

“I thought that you’d never ask.” I replied.

I then went on to tell him about Lizzy and I sitting on the steps. He smiled and told me that he’d hang around there each lunchtime just to make sure that I was safe. When he told me that his friends Luke and Duncan would probably hang with him, I asked if they knew about my recent desires to expose myself.

Mike laughed and told me that the did, and that they’d be coming to visit him on the Saturday. He also added that mum and dad were going away for the weekend so we’d have the house to ourselves.

“They’re not expecting to fuck me are they?” I asked.

“Hell no, they know how old you are and besides, they are both good guys, they would never hurt you.”

“Yes, they’ve always been nice to me.”

After a VERY nice 30 minutes on my bed and 2 orgasms from Mike’s mouth and tongue we heard the back door open. Mike jumped up and went to his room and I put my skirt and top back on and went down to see daddy and help getting the tea ready.

Daddy didn’t comment on my short skirt or my pokey nipples.

After clearing up after tea I went and did my homework then got ready for bed. But instead of putting on my long nightdress T-shirt I put on just a much shorter one that only just covered my butt. I didn’t have any real interest in flashing my father but I liked the risk of an accident happening.

Back downstairs I watched the TV for a while. Both daddy and Mike kept coming and going, neither saying anything about how much leg I was showing.

Then I went to bed, discarding the T-shirt and bringing myself to another orgasm before finally going to sleep.

\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning I got dressed in a slightly shorter skirt and a top and went down for breakfast. Both daddy and Mike were eating their breakfast and neither of them said anything about my outfit.

As soon as daddy was out of the door Mike said,

“Have we got time for a quick 69 Sis?”

I didn’t answer him, instead I took his hand and led him into the lounge, unfastening my skirt as we went. As soon as we got to the sofa I let go of his hand and pulled my top up and over my head. His jeans and pants were round his ankles within seconds and he was on his back within another second.

I jumped on Mike putting my knees either side of his chest and lowered my pussy onto his waiting mouth as my mouth engulfed his waiting, hard cock.

Five minutes, and one orgasm each, later, I was pulling my top back on and walking to my skirt. We both quickly finished getting ready and almost ran to the bus stop.

It was another chilly morning but I just held the sides of my jacket together but I had to let go of the sides when we go on the bus. I could feel my hard nipples trying to drill their way through my top and I noticed a few eyes looking at me as we made our way to the back of the bus. I again commented on how cold the seat was when I sat down.

“Is that skirt shorter than the one you had on yesterday?” Lizzy asked when I walked up to her after I got off the bus?”

“Yep, and I’ll be wearing an even shorter one tomorrow.” I replied.

“And I see you top isn’t any thicker.”

“Nope, I like looking down and seeing my nipple bulges.”

“I’m sure that the boys will notice as well. Have you remembered your PE kit Si?”

“Yes, but I’ve decided that I need a new PE skirt, a shorter one.”

“There’s nothing wrong with the one that you’ve got, it’s as short as mine.”

“True, but it’s longer than the skirt that I’m wearing right now.”

“Jeez Si, you really are turning into an exhibitionist. I’m assuming that you won’t be wearing any knickers for PE?”

“Correct.”

“And what if we do gymnastics? Now that the school has to do mixed sports you could be flashing your pussy to lots of boys.”

“That’s what I’m hoping, I’m just hoping that the teacher will tell us what to do and then leave us to it again.”

“Probably, all the PE teachers are quite lazy like that, more interested in coaching just the football teams than the rest of us normal people.”

I got a few boys looking at my pokeys as we walked from lesson to lesson but no one really took any notice of my short skirt. Again I saw some of the other girls wearing short shorts which showed just as much of their bare legs as my skirt did.

My English teacher took an interest in my legs as I sat on the front row in his lesson. I was sat with my knees about shoulder width apart and laying back on my chair. Mr. Wilson has a reputation for perving at the girls and that day was my lucky day. It was his lucky day as well as I opened my knees wider when I saw him looking at me.

He must have been able to see my slit and clit because I watched a bulge start to appear in the front of his trousers. At the end of the lesson I had a little panic when he asked me to stay back when the bell rang.

I was a little nervous as I walked to his desk but I needn’t have been, all he said was,

“Simone, it’s nice to ‘see’ you taking more of an interest in English, I hope that I’m going to ‘see’ a continued improvement.”

The way that he emphasized the word ‘see’ twice told me that he had seen my pussy and that he wanted to see it every lesson. I replied,

“Yes sir, I’m sure that you will ‘see’ more of an improvement, I’ve decided that I like people ‘seeing’ me take certain subjects more seriously. Is that all sir?”

I too emphasized the words ‘see’ and ‘seeing’. We both knew what we were talking about and we were both smiling as he told me that I could leave. I felt his eyes staring at me as I walked out smiling.

As I walked out of his classroom I realized that my nipples and pussy were tingling a bit and that my pussy felt wet.

Lunchtime arrived and we again went outside. Spring had definitely arrived and after a little walk I steered Lizzy to the same steps. As we approached them I saw Mike with his friends Duncan and Luke. Mike smiled at me as we passed them and climbed the steps.

Lizzy and I sat in about the same place, and in about the same way. I looked down to Mike and he was still smiling. So were Luke and Duncan. I guessed that I’d got the revealing position right.

As on the previous day just about everyone ignored us, the only exception being the few older boys that had discovered that they liked pussies and were out looking for a glimpse up a girl’s skirt hoping that they would have forgotten to put any knickers on.

And some of those boys had realised that a girl sitting on some steps sometimes got a little careless how she sat. It was their lucky day when they walked passed where Mike and his mates were stood and looked up my way.

I don’t know how many other boys saw my pussy but Mike and his mates were looking at it for going on for 20 minutes before the bell rang. I wasn’t paying that much attention to what was going on below me because I was in a conversation with Lizzy.

Knowing that Mikes mates would be visiting on the Saturday, and that mum and dad would be away all weekend I asked Lizzy if she wanted to come for a sleepover. Before she answered I told her that Mike’s mates, those who he was stood with, could be there.

“So you will be in the house with 3 older boys, flashing your tits and pussy to them and you want me to come and do the same?”

“Why not, it will make you horny and I’m sure that they’ll eat you out. They might even let you give them a blowjob. Hey, and if the weather is like this we can go skinny dipping in the pool.”

“I don’t know Si, I don’t think that I’m ready to do those things yet, I’m not like you.”

“No, you’ve got bigger tits and I’m sure that they’ll like them. Mike has already said that you have nice tits.”

“How would he know, he hasn’t seen them, or did you been take some sneaky photos of me on our last sleepover?”

“No, no, I would never do that, but if you want to pose for them, or just me, I’m sure that I can take some great photos.”

“Maybe just you and me if you promise not to share them.”

“I won’t, until you ask me to.”

“Si, as much as it sounds tons of fun I’m going to have to say no.”

“Okay, I’ll ask you again the next time that mum and dad will be away.”

“Thanks Simone, you’re the best.”

Our conversation changed to more mundane things and before long the bell was ringing. We went and got our PE kit and went to the gym.

As usual, I stripped naked before putting my PE stuff on and one of the less pleasant girls said,

“Hey girls, we’ve all seen that Simone has some big nipples but now but has some tiny tits behind them. But she hasn’t got a bush yet.”

I turned and let anyone who wanted to see my naked front then started putting my PE kit on.

“No knickers Simone?” the same girl said, “did you forget to bring any or do you just want to flash your little girl pussy to the boys?”

“Actually, I’ve decided never to wear knickers again.”

“In the skirt that you were wearing earlier you’ll be flashing your goodies all day long.”

I just smiled and walked passed the girl into the gym with Lizzy right behind me. As we waited for everyone Lizzy said,

“You’ve shaved your pussy.”

“No, I’ve used a laser to get rid of the hairs.”

“You do know that you’ll have new ones growing for a few years yet Simone?” Lizzy asked.

“Yes, but I’ll laser them as soon as I spot them, I want to be bald down there for the rest of my life.”

“Hmm, I’ll have to think about getting one of those.”

The lesson started and yes, we were having gymnastics. I felt my pussy tingle and get wet when I thought about what would be showing. It was quite common for a girl to be showing her knicker if she was wearing a skirt but those knickers were usually proper, thick, granny style PE knickers that covered more than if she were wearing shorts and not worth the boys even looking, but I wasn’t even wearing a G-string.

As usual, the PE teacher told us what we had to do then told us to get on with it and that they’d look in on us every couple of minutes to make sure that we were doing what we had been told.

It was a sort of circuit that we had to do, going round the gym doing different exercises. When we first started doing that months ago, I thought that people would start messing about and someone would have an accident, but that had never happened and no one had ever got hurt, maybe because a lot of the kids never put much effort into it.

Me, I was different, I understand how important exercise is and I wanted / want to keep my body nice and slim, so I always threw my all into it, and I wasn’t going to change just because I had no knickers on.

Off I set, doing cartwheels, squats, leg stretches, splits, and many more things. I was about half way round when I noticed that about half of the kids had gone quiet, stopped and were looking at me. I stopped and turned to face them then said,

“What?”

By then my skirt had fallen back to its proper position so nothing was on display, I looked just like the other girls in there that were wearing skirts.

“Nothing Simone,” one of the boys said, “we were just admiring your, err, enthusiasm.”

A couple of the boys sniggered and I wanted to invite them all to look at my pussy but I didn’t have the courage. Just then the PE teacher came back in and said,

“Come on, what are you all standing around for? Get on with it.”

My next exercise was what the teacher called ‘the hollow body hold’ We had to to it 10 times, each for a count of 20. I was till doing those, and not showing anything, when the teacher turned and left the gym.

With my stomach muscles hurting I went to the last exercise which was the walking handstand.

“Here goes,” I thought, knowing that my skirt would be inverted and that everyone who looked would see my butt and pussy.

My pussy was tingle like hell as I launched myself over and onto my hands. I heard a couple of gasps and when I looked around most of the class, girls included, were looking at me.

It was only 5 metres that I had to walk on my hands but it felt like 5 kilometres. The whole gym was silent and staring at me. I was loving it and actually a little embarrassed.

When I got to the line my legs dropped leaving me in the crab position before I collapsed down onto the floor, right in front of a boy that I thought was cute. I turned and looked at the still and silent gym and again said,

“What!”

No one said a word until the gym door opened again, the teacher saying,

“It’s too quiet in here, what’s going on?”

All of a sudden everyone was moving and the teacher gave up waiting for someone to speak.

I had to wait to start the circuit again, and as I stood inline I got a mixed reaction from the others waiting. A couple of the girls called me a slut, two more said that I was really brave. One boy asked me if I fucked as well and another asked me for a date.

My second and third circuit were both less eventful although I did see kids watching me when my skirt wasn’t covering my pussy.

I got similar comments from some of the girls in the changing room, especially when I stripped naked and walked to the showers, but I didn’t care. Lizzy told me to ignore them, that they were only jealous, although all the girls who called me a slut have bigger tits than me, hell, all the girls in my class have bigger tits than me but I no longer cared. I’d come to terms with my body and I was proud of the way it was developing.

I got called a slut again when one girl who was watching me get dressed saw that I didn’t put any knickers on. Again I just ignored her.

The last lesson of the day was uneventful as I was one of the last getting there and I had to sit near the back.

On the bus home Mike was amused when I told him about my PE lesson. Then I asked him about lunchtime and if there had been any problems.

“No, but a couple of boys said that they’d pay me if I could get you to let them have a close look or even a blowjob. They all liked your big clit.”

“Not going to happen.” I replied.

“But you’re going to let Duncan and Luke have a good look on Saturday, and give them a blowjob?”

“I didn’t say that I would do that.”

“And you didn’t say that you won’t Simone. Okay, we’ll see on Saturday, now tell me about your PE lesson.”

I laughed then said just one word.”

“Revealing.”

After a pause I continued and told him all the details.

“Good for you Simone. I bet that that shocked a few of them. Hmm, I wonder if you will have put the same idea in some of the other girl’s heads, it would be nice for there to be lots of knickerless girls in school.”

Mum was home when we got there and she didn’t say anything about my short skirt or my pokeys, in fact I don’t think that she even looked at me.

When we’d walked down the drive I saw that the front lawn had been cut and I guessed that it was the time of the year when Dave, the elderly gardener cum pool man was going to start his weekly visits. When I got up to my room I looked out and saw that the pool was uncovered as well and I wondered if the pool heating had been switched on.

I didn’t really know why we had a pool, never mind heated it, because mum and dad rarely used it. It was Mike and me, and sometimes his or my friends that used it in the summer months. As I looked at the blue water gently shimmering in the slight breeze I wondered what it would be like swimming naked.

I thought about the little girl’s one-piece swimsuit that I had and decided that I would never wear it again. Then I realised that I’d need a new swimsuit for school swimming lessons and for when I go on sleepovers to friends that have a pool. Then I thought about the once per year time when mum and dad had a barbecue with their friends and Mike and I were obliged to attend. I smiled to myself as I thought of me skinny dipping with all my parents friends there. I doubted that I’d get away with that so I needed to go online and buy a couple of bikinis.

Then I wondered what mum or dad would do to me if I walked out of the house totally naked and dove into the pool when all their friends were there. I imagined dad pulling me over his knee and giving me a good spanking.

My pussy got all tingly and wet when I thought about that last bit.

Back in the land of the living I got on with my homework then went down for tea. Dad had arrived home and we had a quiet family meal, no one commenting on my short skirt and top with 2 pokeys at the front.

Just as we were finishing mum reminded Mike and me that our parents were going away for the weekend the following day (Friday) and that they wouldn’t be back until the Monday evening. Mum told us that we could order food to be delivered if we wanted and she gave Mike her credit card details.

After Mike and I had cleared away I went to my room and stayed there for the rest of the evening. I stripped off and went on the internet looking for bikinis and found some designed by an Australian company that were very small and slightly see-through, and imagined me wearing them at school swimming lessons and at my parents barbecues.

After I’d ordered 3 of them I started browsing for dresses and skirts and tops. I ended up ordering more clothes, all the skirts and dresses being very short.

I’d just finished when Mike came in to my room..

“Oh good,” I said, “I was just thinking about coming to see you, my pussy is aching for attention.”

It was a good job that Mike’s cock was in my mouth when his tongue made me cum otherwise I might have had mum or dad running to my room to see who was murdering me.

\*\*\*\*\*

**The Shortest Skirt in School**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

It was an unusual full family breakfast with no one saying anything about my outfit, the skirt being the next shortest that I have.

That skirt is a bit flared and light so the chilly breeze had it dancing about as Mike and I walked to the bus stop, a fact that another boy who has to walk passed our house to get to the bus stop. He often walks faster than Mike and I but that day we stayed behind us all the way. As you would expect, I made no attempts to keep the skirt in place.

Mike and I waved at mum and dad as they drove passed us on their way for their long weekend away. They hadn’t told me where they were going and I didn’t ask.

“Bloody hell Simone,” Lizzy said when she saw me after I got off the bus, “your skirts get shorter every day.”

“And this one isn’t my shortest.” I replied.

“Well you be careful girl, I don’t want you getting expelled. You were lucky that the PE teacher didn’t come into the gym when you were very exposed yesterday, don’t push your luck too much Si.”

“Apart from in the gym it’s always an accident if someone sees my pussy.”

“What about in English, you were definitely flashing you pussy to Mr. English, I saw you with your knees wide apart when he was in front of you.”

“Well apart from the gym and Mr. Wilson.”

“What about the boys at lunchtime on those steps, don’t think I don’t know why you steer me to those steps every day Simone.”

“Well apart from the gym, Mr. Wilson and the boys at lunchtime.”

“And I bet that you’re going to flash Mr. Harvey in Science this afternoon, I mean in that skirt and on those high stools you can’t not flash him. Half the girls in skirts accidentally flash their knickers to him.”

“Well apart from the gym, Mr. Wilson, the boys at lunchtime and Mr. Harvey. I just can’t stop myself Lizzy.”

“You definitely need to go and see a shrink Simone.”

“Are you sure that you can’t come for a sleepover this weekend Lizzy. I can guarantee that you’ll have fun.?”

“I know that flashing everyone at school is different to just your brother and his mates but I can’t this weekend, mum has got me helping her at the church tomorrow.”

“So you’re happy to come and get naked with me some other time, just not this weekend?”

“I guess so, it could be fun.”

“Oh it is Lizzy, it certainly is, you’ll be wet all weekend. Half term is the week after next and I’m sure that Mike and I will be at home on our own most of the time. Hey, we could have a party, a clothes free party and invite some of the other girls and boys in our class.”

“Whoa there Simone. It’s bad enough that you’re going to get me naked in front of your brother but not the whole class, that just ain’t going to happen.”

“Well I could be the only one naked there. No, that isn’t fair on you, and yeah, you’re right, someone wouldn’t keep their trap shut and the shit would start hitting the fan, but you’re okay about getting naked for Mike?”

“No, but for you.”

“Love you Lizzy, I’ll show you what Mike’s been doing to me with his tongue then he can show you himself.”

The day started pretty much as it had for the last few days, me getting odd comment about the length of my skirt or my pokies, some good, some bad, and me checking out what the other girls were wearing to see if I was in the shortest skirt.

I again saw 3 or 4 girls in short shorts that looked so tight that they would be trying to cut them in half; and I saw 2 girls wearing skirts that looked the same length as mine. I wondered if they ever deliberately bent at the waist in front of a teacher or some boys.

As usual, I didn’t know if I had genuinely accidentally flashed anyone and I didn’t even look to see if anyone was looking up my skirt as I went up the stairs to the classrooms on the upper floor, But at lunchtime it was Lizzy that steered me to the steps and she too sat like I did. I looked around and saw Mike and a bunch of his mates at the bottom and wondered if Lizzy was flashing her knickers.

Sneakily looking down I saw a boy hand Mike some money and I wondered how Mike was going to let him get a closer look at my pussy. The boy was one that goes to school on the same school bus as Mike and I and I wondered if he lived somewhere near where we did.

Anyway, Lizzy and I continued talking with me not checking to see if any other boys were looking up my short skirt.

When the bell rang and I got up to go to my next class I looked down to where I had been sat and saw a wet patch of concrete. I smiled as we walked away.

Our next lesson was Science with Mr. Harvey and we had to go upstairs again. I heard a couple of boys behind me talking about what they could and couldn’t see (pubic hair), but I ignored them.

For our Science lessons we have to wear white lab coats and goggles but it was only the nerds who fastened their lab coats, the rest of us never bothered, even when one girl complained that she’d spilled something on her skirt and it had eaten the material. Mr. Harvey saying that it was her fault for not following the rules.

Anyway, everyone worked in pairs that were allocated by Mr. Harvey, me getting lumbered with Tommy, a not so bright pig who spends most of his school hours perving at all the girls. When I discovered that I was with him I smiled and guessed that he’d have a hard-on for all of the lesson.

All the pupils sit on high stools in front of high tables with all sorts of lab equipment on them. The stools have a circular wooden seat that spins around and bars half way up the legs for you to put your feet on.

Tommy was already at our allocated table and when I walked over to him his eyes were well below my face. Considering that Tommy is a nerd that I hardly ever noticed, I felt my nipples and clit tingle as I walked over to him.

I stood between him and my stool and put the heel of one foot on one of the foot rest bars of the stool and pushed myself up onto the stool. As my butt sat on the stool I noticed 2 things, firstly the wooden stool seat was cold on my bare butt, and secondly, my skirt was over the back of the stool and up round my waist at the front.

Tommy’s eyes were glued to my slit and bald pubes.

I looked down at my crotch and was pleased to see my clit resting against the wood of the stool. Another burst of tingling hit my clit and I swear that I saw it swell a little.

Ignoring my exposure I waited for a few seconds then spun round so that I was facing the table and said,

“So Tommy, do you know what we’re supposed to be doing?”

I never got an answer and I turned my head to face Tommy and saw that he was blushing. Wanting to continue the rouse of ‘accidental’ exposure I didn’t say anything about what was on display.

Mr. Harvey started handing out papers for the lesson’s work, going down the other side of the room first. I knew that he’d approach my table from behind so I spun round on the stool and put out my hand ready to take the paper off him. When he saw me, or should I say my slit, clit and bare pubes, he just stopped in his tracks and stared for a couple of seconds then got his composure back and handed me the sheet.

“Thank you sir.” I said then spun back round just like I usually did.

Tommy usually got high marks in science but that day he just couldn’t concentrate. He was constantly glancing down to my lap and we were so close together that I was sure that he could see my clit.

I didn’t understand some of the things that Tommy didn’t so I put my hand up a few times to ask Mr. Harvey. Each time he’d come over to us and I’d swivel my seat to face him totally ignoring my exposure and him looking at my pussy.

By the time the lesson ended I’d learned nothing other than that I was as horny as hell.

I needed my last lesson (History with Ms. Jones) to get back to thinking rationally.

On the bus home I was telling Mike about my day whilst sat on one of his hands. His fingers were on my pussy and one finger was playing with my clit. I orgasmed just before it was time to get off.

As we walked that last bit to home Mike asked me if I intended to be naked all of the weekend. I hadn’t thought of doing that and after a quick think I asked him if he would mind.

“Not at all, in fact I’m hoping that you will be. I’m going to order takeaways each day and Luke and Duncan will be here tomorrow. I know that you want as many people to see you as is possible. I can invite some more of my friends if you want me to.”

“You’re such a caring brother Mike, you can invite as many as you like but can you teach them all to use their tongues like you do.”

“Sure, It’s half term soon and we can have pool parties every day if the weather is good. You can be the only one naked or you can invite some of your girl friends you join if you don’t mind the boys’ eyes drifting to the other girls some of the time.”

“I’ve already invited Lizzy and she’s just about said that she’ll get naked, but I don’t want too much competition, I want to be the centre of their attention.”

“If you like we could go somewhere during the half term week, find some places where you can have a few wardrobe malfunctions.”

“Hmm, I need a new bikini, I’ve ordered a couple online but they might be a bit too revealing for the rents and their friend of if we go to some public places, We could go to shops that sell bikinis and I could try a lot on. There might be some other girls there for you to perv on as well.”

“Sounds like a plan to me, I just hope that the weather will be kind to us.”

“So do I.”

I’d just stripped naked in my bedroom and was walking down the stairs when I got quite a shock. The cleaning woman came out of the dining room and looked up and saw me. We both froze for a couple of seconds then we both started apologizing to the other, both of us saying that we didn’t expect the other to be there.

After a quick laugh from both of us the woman said that she was just finishing and would be gone in minutes. I watched the woman look me up and down but she said nothing about me being naked, not even when Mike appeared and stood next to me. I went into the kitchen and got a drink and was stood next to Mike when the woman said that she was done and left.

As soon as the door shut both Mike and I burst out laughing.

“I hope that she doesn’t tell mum or dad.” Mike said.

“Blame it all on me.” I said, “I always get the blame and it was me that is naked.”

“I doubt that she’ll say anything, but if she does we’ll cross that bridge when we get there.” Mike replied.

“I was thinking about seeing if the pool has warmed up, I’ve never been skinny dipping before.”

“I was hoping that we’d have a 69 before we did anything else.”

“Only if we can do it outside.” I replied.

“Front or back?”

“Back this time then the middle of the front lawn the next time. If it’s during the day.”

“Wow Sis, you really have become an exhibitionist. I’m so glad that puberty changed you this way.”

“Well I’m certainly enjoying it.”

Two minutes later we were in the middle of the back lawn, I was pushing my pussy down on Mike’s face whilst taking his cock as far into my mouth as I could.

After post 69 euphoria I got up and dove into the pool. Surfacing I said that it could do with being little warmer but I started swimming around. It didn’t take long for me to realize that nude swimming is a very pleasant experience, especially if your pussy is still hyper sensitive after been eaten to an orgasm.

The water rushing passed my pussy and nipples was amazing.

Because of the temperature of the water I didn’t stay in the pool for long and when I got out Mike told me to look at my nipples and clit. All 3 were hard and as big as I’d ever seen them.

Then Mike told me that he’d checked the water heater and turned up the thermostat whilst I was swimming.

I ran inside and up to my room where I dried myself then went back downstairs to see what we were doing about some tea.

“Do you fancy opening the door to a delivery driver Simone?” Mike asked.

“Oh, I don’t know, I’m not going to put any clothes on.”

“I don’t expect you to and I’m hoping that you get as big a kick out of the experience as you are hoping for.”

“You’re the best bro.”

I did throw the front door wide open when the delivery guy arrived, then I invited him in to put them on the kitchen table letting him follow me to show him the way. My pussy was gushing all the time and Mike later told me that he could have hung his coat on my nipples. After he’d gone I got Mike to make me cum again with his tongue before we ate cold chicken, fries and drank warm cola.

“Do you think that I should see a shrink about what puberty has done to me Mike?” I later asked when we were relaxing on the sofa.

“It’s probably just a phase that you’re going through Simone. I suggest that you give it some time before talking to anyone about it, maybe 10 or 15 years.”

“I’ll be old and wrinkly by then.”

“You’ll be in the prime of your life and just as horny as you are right now Simone.”

“Do you fancy some desert after your chicken Mike?

“We haven’t got any, oh, I see, spread those legs girl.”

Mike licked and tongued my pussy to another orgasm and I gave him another blowjob before we decided that it was time for bed.

\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning I woke up with my right hand on my pussy and it didn’t leave there until I’d given myself an orgasm as I thought about being naked in front of Mike’s friends. I’d left my bedroom door open and as I frigged myself I saw Mike standing in the doorway watching me. I just kept going.

When I went downstairs for some breakfast I was surprised to see Duncan and Luke already there. The 3 boys sat there drinking coffee. I was naked but for some reason I wasn’t at all embarrassed and I just stood there with my arms by my sides.

“Morning Simone,” Duncan said, “was that a good cum we heard?”

“You heard me?”

“Half the street heard you Simone.” Luke added.

“Oh, okay, yes it was actually.”

“Can you rub another one out for us?”

“I’m going to have some breakfast and a shower before I do anything else.”

All 3 boys watched me as I prepared my breakfast then sat and ate it.

“So Simone,” Duncan said, “you’ve decided that you like showing your naked body to people?”

“Yes, since I had my first period it’s all that I can think of.”

“Well you’re doing a good job at school, we saw you sat on the steps and we’ve heard about your gym performance.” Duncan said.

“And those skirts are the talk of the school as well.” Luke added.

“I’ve got 2 shorter ones that I’ll be wearing next week.”

“Jeez Simone, you like putting it out on display.” Luke said, “half the school must have seen you pussy and clit by now.”

“I don’t care, I like people seeing me.”

“That’s obvious.” Duncan said, “I’m just surprised that none of the teachers have said anything.”

“So am I, but when I’m just stood there you can’t see anything unless you get down on the floor in front of me and I can’t see any teacher doing that, can you? And anything else is just an accident, I don’t go out there intending to flash anyone.”

Mike nearly choked on his coffee.

“Well apart from Mr. Wilson and Mr. Harvey.”

“And on the steps at lunchtime.” Mike added.

“It’s not my fault that the school doesn’t provide proper seats in the playground for people to sit on.”

“And in PE lessons, we’ve all heard about you in PE.” Duncan added.

“It’s not my fault that we had to do cartwheels and handstands. Is the PE teacher supposed to tell us that any girls wearing a skirt and no knickers are exempt from any activity that might flash their pussies? That would be some sort of discrimination.”

“You’ve got it all worked out haven’t you Simone?” Duncan asked.

“No, but I’m trying.”

“Well we’ll help you as much as we can,” Luke said, “we like seeing knickerless girls.”

“Do you like seeing topless girls as well?” I asked as I pushed my arms back so that my tiny tits were pushed forwards.

“When they’ve got big nipples like yours Simone.” Duncan added.

“They’re too small.” I replied.

“You’re nipples aren’t, they’re huge compared with most girls, and your tits are probably still growing, a month ago you had a flat chest and now I bet they could fill my hands.”

“They’re still small.”

“Hey girl, most men like small tits just as much as big tits. Hell, a lot of guys don’t like big tits, anything over a handful is a waste.” Luke said.

“Thanks Luke. I’m going for a shower now.”

“Can we come and watch?” Duncan asked.

“I guess so, but I’m going to have a pee and a shit as well.”

“That’s okay.” Duncan replied. “We can watch you doing those as well.”

As I cleared up then went upstairs I realised that all through the conversation Mike was smiling, I hoped that he was proud of his little sister.

The 3 guys did follow me into the bathroom. It was a good job that the room was big enough for 4 people.

As I sat on the toilet I guess that I was a little embarrassed, not that I was having a pee and a shit, but because they watched me wiping my butt.

I washed my hands and cleaned my teeth then climbed into the shower and left the curtain open.

“So are you going to rub one out for us Simone?” Duncan asked.

I looked at them then spread my legs as far as I could in the limited space then started rubbing my pussy.

“That’s one hell of a clit that you’ve got there Simone?” Duncan said. “Is all of it sensitive or just the tip?”

“When I’m feeling horny all of it is.” I replied.

“You should get one of those magic wand things that vibrate the hell out of you.” Luke said, “My sister has one and she says that they are totally awesome.”

“You’ve watched her use it?” Duncan asked.

“No, she won’t let me watch but she says that it’s the best thing that she’s ever bought.”

I made a mental note to google ‘magic wand’, then I got down to some serious masturbation for the guys.

One orgasm, from a girl who wasn’t at all embarrassed by the situation, later, I re-soaped my pussy then rinsed off. Mike passed me a towel and I dried myself whilst the 3 guys watched.

As I put the towel in the hamper I asked the guys what they were going to do all day. Luke replied,

“Well we had intended to play some computer games but once Mike told us that you were going to be naked all day we scrapped those plans.”

“So are you just planning on staring me all day?”

“Would that bother you Simone?” Luke asked.

“No, but you might get a bit bored, if the sun stays out and it gets warm I’m going to swim and sunbathe.”

“We were hoping that you might give us a blowjob,” Duncan said, “and let us eat your pussy.”

“If you’re nice to me I might, but you’re not going to fuck me. I’m saving that for a special br, err person.”

“The lucky bastard, I bet that your pussy is real tight.” Duncan added.

“Probably, it hasn’t had anything as big as a cock inside it yet.”

“Well relax Simone, none of us is going to rape you.” Luke said.

“I’m pleased to hear that, because if you did. ……”

“Relax Sis,” Mike said, “Your virginity will still be intact when these morons go home.”

“Okay guys, who’s for a morning swim?”

With that I walked out of the house and to the pool with the 3 guys following me but some distance behind me. I dove in feeling that nice rush of water on my pussy, A pussy that seems to be swollen and very sensitive all the time these days.

I surfaced and looked around for the 3 guys. All 3 were stood on the side of the pool just staring at me.

“Come on guys, the water’s great. There’s a prize for the first one of you who gets naked and dives in.”

“What’s the prize?” Duncan asked.

“The first one can stick his fingers in my pussy.”

Mike was the first to break the surface of the water and when he surfaced next to me his right hand was cupping my pussy.

“Are you sure that you want me to do this Sis. It’ll break your hymen and you won’t be a virgin any more.”

“I’ll still be a cock virgin, and besides, I’m pretty sure that my hymen got broken when I pushed the first tampon in. I certainly felt a sharp pain.”

I gasped as Mike’s finger penetrated my vagina.

I let Mike finger fuck me for a few seconds then told him to stop. When his finger withdrew I pushed myself away from him, my face looking at Luke and Duncan.

“Can I do that to you?” Duncan asked.

“You should have stripped and got in the pool first Duncan, but you do have a nice cock, is it that hard all the time?”

“Only when I’m around you Simone.”

“Ooow, a smooth talker as well. By the way Luke, you have a nice cock as well. Can one of you go and get a plastic football them we can play a game.”

“Of what?” Luke asked whilst Mike was getting out of the pool.

I watched Mike’s butt as he walked in then said,

“Tag or pig-in-the-middle, or whatever you like.”

“How about tweak the nipple or tweak the clit.” Duncan said, “they both sound like good games and your clit is certainly big enough.”

“You hurt my clit and I’ll squeeze your balls so hard that they’ll burst.”

“Steady on girl, none of us would deliberately hurt you, we’re just not like that.”

“Good.”

Mike returned with a ball and soon it was getting passed around and whoever caught it had to pass it on before someone tagged them. All 3 of them seemed to be passing it to me a lot and my tits and pussy were soon getting grabbed. I was sure that all 3 of them had had a finger inside me at least once. Once one of them had fingered me grabbing the finger’s owner’s cock was fair game to me and I started grabbing the cocks, all 3 of them being hard.

Eventually everyone tired of the games, well the guys did, I was enjoying the attention, and we got out of the pool. I was disappointed that after getting dried, all 3 boys put their shorts on. I had been looking forward to seeing 3 cocks and 3 pairs of balls swinging around.

It was turning in to being a lovely, sunny day so I decided that I wanted to start a suntan. When I told the guys Mike said that he’d go and get the sunblock for me. Whilst he was away both Duncan and Luke offered to rub some on me. My pussy started tingling at the thought of their hands being on all parts of my body.

“You can both do it.” I said as I lay on a lounger, face down, and waited.

Mike must have had trouble finding the sunblock because it seemed like ages before he returned, Duncan saying that I had said that him and Luke could put some on me.

“Okay then guys, go for it and make sure that you cover all of her, and I mean ALL of her, capish?”

“I certainly do mate, are your ready for this Simone?” Duncan replied.

Listening to Mike I realised what he had just told his mates to do and my pussy had started getting wet in anticipation. I gasped a little as a big blob of the lotion hit my back. It was immediately followed by 2 hands spreading it about.

Knowing that the hands belonged to 2 boys that I didn’t know well, the fact that I was naked and that after doing my back they would be doing all of my front, roused me to the extent that my pussy and nipples were tingling something rotten. I really wanted to turn over right then and tell them to do my pussy first but I didn’t, I lay there with my eyes closed and managed to keep my moans to silent ones as I anticipated what was to come.

When the hands rubbed the lotion on my butt they spread my cheeks and my legs spread without me even thinking about it. The boys either didn’t realize that they were teasing me or they did, because I felt a hand slide down my butt crack and over my butt hole. I moaned out loud then both hands slid up the back and inner thighs and lightly touched my labia.

I moaned even louder.

The hands slid down the back of my legs then left me.

“Right guys,” I heard Duncan say, “she’s done, lets get back in the pool.”

I jumped up, turning over as I did so and said,

“What, no, you bastards, you can’t leave me like this.”

“Like what?” Mike asked.

“I need to cum, please guys.”

Mike was smiling as he said,

“Okay guys finish her off, but cover her in sunblock before you make her cum.”

“Bastards.” I said as I lay back on the lounger and spread my legs wide.”

Mike came and squat behind my head, stroked my hair and said,

“Don’t worry Sis, we won’t leave you hanging, but it will cost you.”

“Anything Mike, anything, just don’t get me all worked up then stop, please.”

Mike didn’t answer me but Duncan’s and Luke’s hands went straight to my tiny tits and played with my nipples. I lost interest in Mike answering me.

My arousal level had reduced a bit after Duncan’s nasty trick but it soon shot up again and I started moaning again.

As Duncan and Luke twisted, pulled and tweaked my nipples I could feel my juices leaking out of my pussy.

There was a slight reduction in the speed that my arousal level was increasing as Duncan and Luke left my tits and put the sunblock on the rest of my front but it started increasing again when their hands got near to my pussy

“Jeez Simone,” Duncan said, “that’s clit of yours doesn’t get any smaller, it’s like a little cock. Can I take a photo of it?”

I’d never thought about anyone taking photographs of me naked before but after a quick think I told him that he could, but later, that he had something to finish first.

I closed my eyes and tried to relax but an orgasm was already starting to build and that was before the boys had actually touched my pussy. I felt a blob of the sunblock land on my clit then a hand started rubbing it all over my pussy. I gasped, I moaned, I spread my legs even wider as I felt my clit being rubbed by the palm of a hand. I didn’t know if it was Duncan’s or Luke’s hand and I didn’t care.

Just as one of the fingers entered my hole the orgasm hit me and my body from neck to feet went up in the air and rigid and I held my breath as the first wave of the very intense orgasm hit me.

I must have been like that for at least 5 seconds before I let out the air in my lungs and my body dropped to the lounger and started shaking.

I was aware that noise was coming out of my mouth but I had no idea if it was words, grunts, moans or what as my body shook and jerked. All the time I could feel my clit being moved about and rubbed; and a finger going in and out of my vagina.

I have no idea how long that orgasm lasted but as as it started to subside I was aware of the hand being taken away and another one landing on my pussy and it starting to do what the previous hand had done.

I just about managed a couple of deep breaths before another orgasm hit me, just as intense as the first, and my body reacted in the same way. Again I have no idea how long it lasted but as it started to subside I felt totally knackered.

I just lay there, totally knackered and with a big smile on my face.

“I think that it would be best to leave Simone alone for a while.” I heard Mike say, and I was pleased that they did.

A while later I was starting to breath normally and not feel so knackered when I heard a camera shutter going. Opening my eyes I saw Duncan holding his phone between my still wide open legs.

“Can you send those to Mike please Duncan, I want to see what my pussy looks like after what you just did to me.”

“Your pussy looks great Simone. You should be proud of it, and so will the millions of people who see it when I post it on the internet.”

“Don’t worry Simone,” Mike said, “I’ll make sure that your face is blurred before they go on the internet.”

“What about the ones that I send to all my school mates?” Duncan asked.

“They won’t be seeing anything that they haven’t seen before so why bother blurring her face out?” Luke said.

“Good point Luke,” Mike said, “okay, no blurring unless the photo is going to the internet.”

“Hey, don’t I get a say in this?” I said.

“Of course you do Simone,” Duncan said, “if anyone shows you a photo of yourself you can confirm that it’s you and you can tell them that you had fun while it was being taken.”

“You can be such a dick at times Duncan,” Mike said, “change of rules, let Simone see each picture before you send it anywhere.”

“Okay, I guess that that’s fair.” Duncan replied.

“Thank you Mike.” I replied, “But don’t worry Duncan, I’m proud of my body so I will probably not ask you to blur my face out on most of them, and you’ll still have the originals.”

“Thank you Simone,” Duncan said, “Mike tells me that you’re good at blowjobs, can you give me one please?”

“I though you’d never ask.”

I got off the lounger and went and knelt in front of Duncan. As I unzipped his shorts he said,

“I’ll teach you to do it in a way that most guys like.”

I was a little confused because Mike had never complained. Although I was always on top of or under him when I was sucking his cock.

“Okay,” I said.

“Right Simone, first of all try to look up into the man’s eyes as much as you can.”

I did.

I think that you know what to do next, but slowly build up from just kissing, then licking then taking the end into your mouth and sucking.

Then try to get as much of the cock into your mouth as you can, letting it go into your throat if you can. Try to relax and hold your breath as you go as deep as you can. When you can’t hold your breath any longer back off and breathe.

Then do it again. Keep doing that until your nose is rubbing on the man’s pubic hair, if he’s got any.

When you think that he’s about to cum, back off and ask the man where he wants to shoot his cum. If he says your face or mouth, try to catch as much as you can with your tongue and keep it in your mouth.

When he’s finished, look up to his face and hold your mouth open so that he can see his cum in your mouth. Once he has seen it, swallow it then open your mouth so that he can see that you’ve swallowed it all.

I was listening as I worked and it wasn’t long before I was asking Duncan where he wanted to shoot. He said my face and I closed my eyes and kept wanking him until I felt the blobs of his cum landing, some in my mouth.

Whilst locking my eyes on his I scooped as much as I could into my mouth and showed him. Duncan smiled and told me to swallow it. I did then showed him my empty mouth.

“That was fun.” I said as I got to my feet. “Who’s next.”

About 15 or 20 minutes later I had most of 3 lots of male cum in my stomach and a big smile on my face.

“How was that guys,” I asked, “do I pass the test.”

“’A’ star with merit.” Luke replied.

“Not bad,” Duncan replied. “a bit of practice and you will be perfect Simone.”

I decided that I needed another relaxing swim, if for no other reason than getting off the cum that had missed my mouth and was still on my face. As I surfaced I could feel the water cooling my hot pussy and it felt nice.

Whilst in the pool I watched the 3 guys kicking the ball about and I wished that they hadn’t put their shorts back on.

After a while I got out and lay on the lounger. Mike came over to me and asked if I was okay.

“Couldn’t be better. Well that’s not quite true, all these orgasms are taking it out of me, and none of you have tasted my pussy yet. Can you teach those 2 to do what you do to me?”

“I’m sure that I can, I’m getting 69 withdrawal symptoms as well. By the way, if you sunbathe with your legs wide open the sun will tan your inner thighs as well.”

“Good point Mike.” I said and spread my legs so that my feet were on the ground.

Mike went and talked to the other 2 guys and after a while they came over to me.

“We’ve agreed that Duncan is going to 69 you first Simone, then Luke then me.”

“Save the best for last.” I said.

“Are you saying that I can’t eat pussy well Simone?” Duncan said.

“No, no, I was just trying to make sure that you give it your all.”

“I will, I always do.”

“So you’ve 69’d before Duncan, who with?”

“Mandy Johnson.”

“She’s in the year above me isn’t she? And she looks so sweet and innocent.”

“So did you until you had a wardrobe makeover.”

“So how would you describe my looks now? Not right now, at school.”

“Slutty.”

“I see, well you’re probably right, but I don’t care, I’m really enjoying the new me, puberty has done wonders for me.”

“So we can all see. So where are we going to do it?”

“Right here on the grass.”

“Okay, who’s going on top?”

“Me of course.” I said.

“Well you’d better keep that pussy down on my face.”

“I will, come on, get ‘em off and get on your back.”

Duncan looked a little nervous and I wondered if he had had a 69 with Mandy Johnson or it was all talk.

“Are you 2 just going to watch, haven’t you got anything better to do?” Duncan said looking at Mike and Luke.

“All shy are you Duncan?” I asked.

“No.” Duncan replied, but I could tell that he was.

So could Mike and he said,

“Come on Luke, we’ll go and order some pizzas for lunch.”

They left and Duncan dropped his shorts and got on his back.

Duncan was okay, he made me cum, but he wasn’t as good as Mike. One thing that I didn’t like about Duncan was that just as he was about to cum he put his arms on my shoulders and pressed me down onto him. I was about to come up for some air and I couldn’t. I started gasping and choking and he let go of me mid squirt. I managed to swallow about half of it but some landed on my face.

When I rolled off of him I asked him what the hell he was doing, that he nearly choked me. Al he said was,

“You look good with my cum on your face. Don’t rub it off.”

I was a little bit annoyed but I had cum so I said no more.

We got to our feet and Duncan put his shorts on and followed me into the house to find Luke. He and Mike were playing a video game on the TV but Luke dropped the controls when I said that it was his turn.

Luke was better than Duncan, he used his tongue more and he didn’t try to hold me on him. I orgasmed quicker and it was a better orgasm. Luke wanted to shoot his load on my face so we rolled over so that I was under him and I closed my eyes.

“Leave it.” Luke said as we got up, “see how far it will run down you Simone.”

I was curious as well so It did.

Back in the house Luke took over from Mike and we went out the back. I’d just got on my back when we heard the doorbell ring.

“That will be the pizzas,” Mike said, “go and get them while I get Duncan and Luke. I’ll take you to heaven later.”

Mike headed for the back door and me not thinking, went round the side of the house to get the pizzas. It was only when the young delivery guy said,

“Pizzas for…. Fucking hell.”

“Oh sorry.” I replied, “I forgot to put something on.”

“Err pizzas for Mike.”

“Yes, that’s here, would you bring them round the back please?”

I didn’t wait for an answer, I turned and slowly walked back the way I came. I just knew that the delivery guy was watching my little butt as I swayed my hips from side to side.

At the back I walked passed the table then turned to face him.

“Could you put them on here please?” I asked.

The young man was staring at me, naked as the day I was born and with cum runs down my face and chest. He shook his head then put the pizzas down and looked around. All 3 guys were outside by then and I wondered what the young man was thinking, one naked 14 year old girl and 3 x 16 year old boys just wearing shorts.

“Are you okay love?”

“Yes,” I replied, “never been better, in fact I’m having the best day of my life.”

“Right, err, these were paid for by plastic so I’ll be off then.”

“I’ll show you out then.”

“That’s okay, I can find my own way.”

But it was too late, I was already walking passed him. I led him right to the front of the drive then turned to say goodbye.

“Are you sure that you’re okay love?” He asked.

“Yes, I’m fine thank you.”

With one last look up and down me he turned and walked to his car.

“Well that was a nice surprise.” I thought as I walked back to the guys.

“Made his day you did Simone.” Duncan said, “Did you see the bulge in his trousers.”

“Looking at other guys cocks are you now Duncan,” Luke said, “are you sure that you’re straight?”

“Fuck off Luke.”

The pizza was good and I was ready for Mike but when I told him that I was ready he asked me if I’d mind leaving it for a bit. I decided to sunbathe for a while and lay on the lounger like Mike had suggested. I knew that Mike would make up for us missing out on the 69 later.

I think that all the orgasms must have made me a bit tired because I fell asleep and woke to the feeling of someone playing with my clit.

“Hmm, that’s nice.” I said without even opening my eyes.

“My gawd Simone,” a female voice said, “that clit of yours is awesome, it’s grown so much since our last sleepover.”

“Lizzy! What are you doing here?”

“It turned out that there wasn’t much to do so I managed to talk mum into dropping me off here.”

“When’s she going to pick you up?”

“Tomorrow afternoon if that’s okay with you Si?”

“Of course it is, your spare bathroom things are still here. Get naked Lizzy, you want an all-over tan don’t you?”

“Is Mike here?”

“Yes, and his mates Duncan and Luke, but they’re inside playing silly games.”

“I don’t know Si, that’s 3 boys who have never seen me naked before.”

“Well you can put that right dead easy, pull up a lounger and I’ll tell you what we’ve been up to.”

Lizzy didn’t get naked, well not straight away. She took her dress off revealing a thong and a matching bra. Cute but she had them on. After a while of me telling her about what we’d done I asked if she’d like to take a dip in the pool.

“I haven’t got my bikini with me.”

“Skinny dipping, that’s what I’ve been doing.”

Lizzy looked around to remind herself that our back garden isn’t overlooked and to check that the 3 guys weren’t watching her, then took off her underwear. We ran to the pool and jumped in.

“Jeez that feels good.” Lizzy said when she surfaced.

“Yeah,” I replied, “I love the feeling of the water rushing passed my pussy.”

“Me too, I’ve never been skinny dipping before and from now on it’s the only way I want to swim.”

“That’s going to be difficult when we go for the school swimming lessons after half term.”

“Hmm, I’m going to have to think about that.”

“So am I.”

We swam for a bit more then stood and talked. It was still early spring, the pool heating wasn’t at its best and we started getting a bit cold so we got out, Lizzy putting her hands over her much larger than my breasts and her bald pussy as we walked back to the loungers.

“Have you got a towel that I can use Si?” Lizzy asked, “so that I can put my undies back on.”

“Yes, up in the airing cupboard but you don’t need to get dressed, the sun will warm you and you won’t get any tan lines.”

“But the guys might come out and see me.”

“They’ve done a lot more than see me Lizzy and I’m still alive. In fact I’ve had an amazing day so far. That’s what I told the pizza guy and it’s true.”

“Weeell, I suppose that them seeing me naked would be okay, it’s not like they’ll take photos of me and send them to everyone at school.”

“Talking of photos, I forgot to tell you that Duncan took a load of me and he said that he is going to send them to his mates which means that by Monday night most of the school will have them.”

“Doesn’t that bother you Si?”

“A month ago it would have horrified me but now, no, I like my body and I’m proud of it so no, it doesn’t bother me. You’ve got a great body too Lizzy, those tits are magnificent. You should be proud of your body too.”

“I do like my body, it’s just that ….”

“You mother told you that you should always hide it away, that only your future husband and your doctor should see it, right?”

“Yes.”

“Well my mother never told me anything about that, jeez, she never even told me that I’d get periods and what they are, and here I am as happy and as proud as Larry, and I’ve just told you about the awesome day that I’m having. Be proud Lizzy, let the world see your awesome body. Hell, we should get our nipples pierced to draw attention to them.”

“Wow Simone, that was one hell of a little speech, did you rehearse that?”

“No Lizzy, it just came to me, but seriously, you need to loosen up a bit, be proud of your body, let people see it and let them know that you are not ashamed of it. Use it to get what you want.”

“Bloody hell Simone, you are on a roll, but I guess that you are right, why shouldn’t I be proud of my body and use what I’ve got? Now where did you say those towels were?”

I led Lizzy into the house but instead of going up the stairs I led her into the lounge where the guys were. When Lizzy saw then he hands went to cover her tits and bald pussy.

“Hey guys,” I loudly said, “we’ve got a visitor.”

That got the guys attention and all 3 immediately turned and looked at the 2 naked girls.

“I know you,” Duncan said, “you’re the shy girl who sits with Simone on the steps, the girl who pulls her skirt under her legs so that we can’t see your knickers or was it your bald pussy.”

“Duncan and Luke, this is my best friend Lizzy. Lizzy has never been naked in front of boys before so be gentle with her. We’ve been for a swim and we’re off upstairs to get a towel then we’re going back outside to sunbathe. We’ll be putting some sunblock on, maybe one of you would care to help us?”

Both Duncan and Luke stood up leaving Mike smiling and sat down.

I took Lizzy’s hand away from her pussy and led her up the stairs.

“You just told those guys that they could rub sunblock on us and we’re naked. I don’t know Simone, they might touch our breasts and pussy.”

“That’s the idea Lizzy. You’ll soon get over your nerves when their hands are sliding all over you.”

“Didn’t you say that they made you cum when they put sunblock in you?”

“Yes, and it was wonderful. Is your pussy as wet as mine is in anticipation?”

“It’s definitely wet and I’m tingling.”

“So relax and let it happen. They’re not going to rape you, unless you want them to that is,”

Lizzy was smiling as she dried what pool water hadn’t already evaporated from her body then we went back to the loungers, only to find the 3 guys already waiting for us.

Lizzy and I spread our towels on the loungers then I said,

“Our backs first guys, nice and slow, make it feel like you are massaging us.”

Turning to Lizzy I whispered,

“On your stomach, eyes closed, legs open, and relax. You’ll enjoy this.”

Then I remembered that Duncan was rougher with me so I said,

“Luke, you do Lizzy, Duncan you do me.”

I lay down with my head turned towards Lizzy so that I could see if she was indeed relaxing and letting it happen.

Luke was taking his time covering Lizzy and she looked to be relaxing. Duncan obviously hasn’t got much patience but it was still nice. He was rubbing the lotion on my butt before Luke had even got down to Lizzy’s waist.

When Duncan had started on my butt my legs instinctively spread so that my feet were over the side of the lounger and Duncan took advantage of that and rubbed plenty of lotion up and down my butt crack and my slit. I loudly moaned as Duncan’s fingers played with my clit and hid themselves inside my vagina causing me to moan a lot more.

What I hadn’t expected was for him to rub around my butt hole, which was nice, then press one of hid fingers into my butt.

I gasped in surprise but then sighed as I realised that it was actually quite nice. Especially when his finger went deeper and then in and out.

Duncan was teasing me, he must have known that I was close to cumming but he wasn’t going to let me. Just as I got to the edge he withdrew his fingers and slapped my butt.

“Come on slut, turn over.” Duncan said.

I got up slowly, looking around to see how Lizzy was getting on but I saw Mike first. I mouthed the word ‘later’ to him and got a little nod in response. I turned my head a little more and saw that Luke was working on Lizzy’s butt and between her legs which were spread as wide as mine had been. Her face was looking my way but her eyes were closed and there was a contented smile on her face.

Getting down on my back I again spread my legs, this time putting my feet on the ground either side of the lounger.

Duncan then surprised me by asking Mike if he wanted to do my tits. I didn’t know if he was being considerate to Mike or if he just wanted to get to my pussy as quick as he could.

I didn’t think about it for long because I felt Duncan’s hands quickly slide up my shins and start playing with my pussy. Meanwhile, Mike’s hands were working on my chest and down to my pubes. Mike was much more gentle as he worked all over my front, gently teasing my nipples as he brushed over them.

I loudly gasped as more than one of Duncan’s fingers thrust deep inside me. In less than a second I decided to tell him to be gentle, then changed my mind. It actually felt quite nice.

Then Mike started massaging my tiny tits. I was in heaven.

“Go on Duncan,” Mike said, “eat her.”

“In a minute, I want her to cum first.“

And I did, quite loudly, my body raising and going rigid. Both guys kept working on me as I hit my peak and right through me coming down from my high. I was just starting to get my wits about me when Duncan withdrew his hands and I felt his mouth on my pussy.

Apart from the licking, Duncan was sticking his tongue inside me and waggling it about, and he was sucking and rubbing my clit. It felt like he sucked it to twice its size.

Needless to say that I didn’t last long before another very intense orgasm hit me. This time both guys backed off and just watched as the orgasm took control of my body.

When I was able I looked over to Lizzy and saw that Luke was massaging her pussy with one hand and one of her tits with the other. I looked at Mike and when he saw me looking he went over to Lizzy and took over the tit massage allowing Luke to use 2 hands on her pussy. Lizzy was moaning and obviously enjoying every second of it.

Duncan and I watched Lizzy orgasm in a similar way to I had before she collapsed down with a long sigh.

“Thank you guys,” I said, “we’ll enjoy the sun for a while then go for a swim, do you want me to let you know when we’re hitting the water?”

“Is this your thong Lizzy?” Duncan asked as he held it up in the air.

“No, it’s Mikes.” I replied holding my hand out for it.

“Cute.” Duncan said holding it in both hands so that we all could see that it was see-through.

“Duncan.” I said.

Duncan handed it to me then all 3 of them went back to whatever computer game they had been playing.

I moved my lounger nearer to Lizzy and asked her if she was okay.

“What do you think Si. Luke was wonderful. I’ve never had anyone do that to me before.”

“Wait until Duncan and Luke have left, I’m sure that Mike wants to get his tongue inside you, he’s better than both of them. Avoid Duncan if you can, he’s not as considerate as Luke or Mike, unless you like it rough that is.”

“I prefer the gentle way of doing things thank you.” Lizzy replied.

Lizzy and I talked as we soaked up the sun. It wasn’t as strong or as hot as it is in the middle of summer but it was still quite nice feeling it on our skin, especially our pussies which got the full Monty as we both lay with our legs open.

**The Shortest Skirt in School**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03**

After a while of comparing the guys and what they’d done to us I noticed that it was getting cooler.

“Fancy another swim before it gets cold?” I asked.

“Shall we go and tell the guys that we’re going into the pool?”

“That depends on if you want them to start grabbing your tits and pussy.”

Lizzy smiled and replied,

“I’ll go and tell them.”

A few minutes later Lizzy came back out followed by the 3 guys, Duncan and Luke having put their shirts on.

“Not coming for another swim?” I asked.

“Can we take a rain cheque please girls?” Luke said.

“We really want to get in your knickers again.” Duncan added, “but we really have to go.”

“Hot date?” Mike asked.

“No, family dinner. My Gran will be there and we don’t think that she’s got long left.” Luke replied.

“Sorry to hear that bro,” Mike replied, “yeah, I’m sure that the girls will be here some other time.”

I waited until Duncan and Luke had had plenty of time to get down the road then turned to Mike and said.

“You didn’t tell them about half term?”

“No, I got the impression that neither of you were too pleased with Duncan so I’m not going to invite him again.”

“But you will invite Luke won’t you?” Lizzy asked.

“Sure, and a whole load of other guys if you want, just not Duncan. Now, who’s for that swim?”

Mike was soon naked and chasing us girls into the pool. It was the first time that Lizzy had seen Mike naked and after some time of messing about with the ball I said,

“Mike, will you sit on the side of the pool and let Lizzy have a good look at your cock? I know that it’s still hard.”

“I’ve got a better idea,” Mike replied, “let’s get dried and go into the house then Lizzy can explore me in great detail and I can explore her in great detail.”

“He means a 69 Lizzy, are you up for it?”

“Hell yeah.”

We got out of the pool, went and got our towels then Lizzy followed Mike inside. I picked up Lizzy’s clothes and followed them. By the time I got to the lounge Mike was on his back devouring Lizzy’s pussy and Lizzy was trying to swallow Mike’s cock.

I went to the toilet and when I got back Lizzy was still trying to swallow Mike’s cock whilst she was cumming from Mike’s administrations. I sat and watched them, they were in a world of their own and doubted if they even knew I was there. I looked at Lizzy’s tits hanging from her chest. They’re bigger than mine, probably somewhere between an ‘A’ cup and a ‘B’ cup. They were very conical with dark nipples that aren’t as big as mine. My right hand went to my left tit and toyed with the nipple as I wondered how big my tits would grow.

Lizzy started cumming first, but all credit to her, her head kept going up and down on Mikes cock. His arms were round her, holding her butt, so that he could continue doing whatever he was to her.

After a few minutes Lizzy started cumming again closely followed by Mike, and Lizzy kept his cock in her mouth throughout it all. Finally spent, Lizzy rolled off Mike and lay next to him. Both looked knackered.

I went and sat the other side of Mike and looked down at his soft cock, covered in Lizzy’s saliva and probably some of Mike’s cum. I bent over and kissed it, a little disappointed that it didn’t twitch or start to grow.

Lizzy sat up and said,

“I’ve never really looked at a cock close-up, without it thrusting in and out of my mouth that is, can I look at yours please Mile?”

“Go for it.” Mike replied and spread his legs wider so that she could get a good look under his balls.

As Lizzy, and me, lifted and prodded and poked poor Mike’s cock and balls like he was some sort of new toy, the inevitable happened and it started to grow. Both Lizzy and I watched, fascinated in the transformation.

“That’s going to be my first.” I said.

“Simone,” Mike said, “we’ve talked about this, we can’t, it’s incest and against the law.”

“It’s not like you’re going to make me pregnant is it?”

“Simone, we shouldn’t.”

“What about Lizzy, will you fuck her?”

“SIMONE.” Lizzy said, “you can’t go offering my body to any old man.”

“Mike isn’t any old man, he’s my brother and he’s only a couple of years older than you. Go on, you can fuck him if you like.”

There was deadly silence for a good 10 seconds before Lizzy slowly got to her feet, lifted one leg over Mike and started to squat down over his cock. As her pussy got close I reached over, held his cock and guided it in to Lizzy’s vagina.

“Arrrrrgh, ohhhhhh, shit, ohhhhhhhh, that’s soooooo nice. Arrrrrgh.” Lizzy said as she slowly lowered herself until her I saw her pubic bone meet Mike’s.

“Oooooooooooooooooh.” Lizzy said as she just sat there. Then she added,

“You’ve got to try this Simone it’s awesome, why didn’t I do this months ago.”

Lizzy slowly started raising and lowering herself as her vocal chords got exercised with her cries of pleasure.

It didn’t take long for Lizzy to cum again but Mike was still laying there enjoying the warm, wet, velvety feeling of a vagina on his cock.

“Don’t cum yet Mike.” Lizzy said, “I want to try something else. Close your eyes so that you get a nice surprise.”

Lizzy slowly lifted herself off of Mike and moved away, using girl sign language to tell me to take her place. As I started to impale myself Lizzy went and knelt near Mike’s head and started making the same noises that she had made when she lowered herself onto his cock.

I tried to keep silent but a few noises of pleasure did escape my mouth and I hoped that Lizzy’s noises drowned out mine..

“Keep your eyes closed Mike.” Lizzy said as I started riding his cock.

This time the fornicating couple started cumming at roughly the same time and Lizzy didn’t try to cover the noises of pleasure that I was making.

Mike must have noticed the change of voice and opened his eyes.

“Fuck Simone, what are you doing?”

“I would have thought that that was obvious Mike.”

“But you shouldn’t be doing that.”

“Nope, and neither should you, but we are, so we may as well keep doing it now.”

“Well it was nice, but we shouldn’t really.”

“Until the next time.” I added.

Mike thought for a few seconds then said,

“You two have had a good, long look at me so isn’t it fair that I have a good look at you?”

“I guess that it is, come on Lizzy, let’s sit on the sofa with our legs spread wide so that Mike can compare our pussies.”

Lizzy looked a little hesitant so I added,

“Bloody hell Lizzy, he’s eaten you out, you’ve given him a blowjob, you’ve both cum on each other, you shouldn’t be shy after all that lot.”

“It’s not that, it’s just, my clit isn’t as big as yours.”

“And my tits aren’t as big as yours Lizzy. We’re not going to judge each other and I’m sure that Mike won’t be either.”

“Hell no,” Mike added, “I’m 100% sure that each of your pussies are amazing, just in a slightly different way. There’s no good or bad, just different, although I would call a hairy pussy a bad thing.

Lizzy lost her reluctance and joined me on the sofa, our nearest legs overlapping.

Mike stuck his head in between Lizzy legs first and soon she was saying that his breathing was tickling her pussy. I watched as he spread her lips wider and pulled her clit hood back.

“Beautiful” he said.

Lizzy gasped as he slid a finger inside her and watched as her flesh moved about.

“Careful Mike.” I said, “you’ll make her cum.”

“Not yet, hold it back Lizzy, after I’ve studied Simone’s pussy I’m going to make you both cum at the same time.”

Mike gently slapped Lizzy’s pussy then moved to mine where his did roughly the same as he’d done to Lizzy’s although he used a finger to push my clit from side to side and back to front.

“Stay there girls,” Mike said, “I want you both to cool down so that I’m starting from scratch with both of you.”

“You think that our pussies are going to stop drooling in anticipation waiting for you to finger us?” I said, “You’d have to walk to the North Pole and back to stop that.”

“Hmm, good point, hang on a minute, and shut your eyes, I’ve got a surprise for you.”

I heard Mike get up then walk out of the room. A minute later I heard him come back and he said,

“Keep those eyes shut girls.”

A couple of seconds later my body jerked back and I swore. I heard and felt Lizzy do the same.

“What the fuck?” I said as I looked down at my pussy and saw one of those long, thin, ice pops lollipops sticking out of my pussy. I looked at Lizzy and saw that she had one in her as well.

“Fuck Mike, what was that for.”

“Are you as horny as you were Simone?”

“No, but that thing is freezing, take it out please.”

Mike waited a couple of seconds, pulled both of them out and stuck them in our mouths.

“Fuck your mouths with what’s left of them.” Mike commanded.

We did that whilst Mike gave each of our slits a lick to catch the fruit juice that was leaking out of us. Then he went back on his knees and watched the 2 ice lollies get devoured.

When they’d gone he moved his hands to our pussies and inserted a finger. Within seconds all thoughts about the ice lollies had gone and I was feeling good. Judging by the moans from Lizzy she too was feeling good.

Mike’s magical fingers knew what to do and how to find that special spot on the wall of our vaginas and it didn’t take long for us both to cum. When Mike thought that we’d understand he said,

“Well it looks like you 2 are just as horny as each other. I’d call that a draw.”

Giving both our clits a little tap Mike got to his feet, Lizzy saying,

“I see that you enjoyed that as well Mike.”

“Sure did, but I think that I need a bit of a rest before you 2 start on me again.”

“It’s funny that boys haven’t got the staying power that girls have when it comes to sex.” Lizzy said.

“Speaking from experience are you Lizzy?” Mike asked.

“No, I read it somewhere, girls can be made to cum over and over and still want more but boys cum once and need a rest to recharge their batteries.”

“We obviously weren’t built with Duracell batteries in us.”

“So,” I said, “what’s next, food, shower, movie, get dressed? Not that I’m going to do the last one, I’m staying naked until I hear dad’s car in the drive.”

“Dad’s car is electric,” Mike said, “it’s silent.”

“I forgot about that, hmm, I’ll have to think of some other early warning system.” I replied.

“I might have an idea about that,” Mike said, “we’ve been taking about blue tooth and presence detectors at school, I’ll try and work something out. But in the meantime I’m going for a shower, I’ve got girl sweat and cum all over me.”

“Sounds good to me.” I replied.

Mike went and used our parents bathroom whilst Lizzy and I went to the bathroom that Mike and I use. Unsurprisingly, we talked in the shower and I asked her what she thought of her day so far.

“Well the first part was crap but after mum had dropped me off here it’s been, it’s been amazing, but that word doesn’t do it justice. So many firsts, so many things that I want to do again.”

“Like going to school with no knickers and ultra short skirts?” I asked

“The no knickers part isn’t the problem, I’ve done that before. The ultra short skirts, well, apart from the fact that my rents would never let me out of the house in a skirt even twice the length of yours, I don’t want to go flashing my butt and pussy to everyone.”

“You’ve done it today.”

“That’s different, that was just 3 guys and at your house. School is a whole new ball park.”

“Okay, I won’t try to push you, but if you want to borrow one of my skirt and change at school you can.”

“Thanks but I don’t think so.”

“Okay, but if you change your mind. Hey, what do you think of Mike and his fingers?”

“Oh my gawd Simone, where the hell did he learn to do that?”

“I have no idea but I’m glad that he can do it.”

“Me too, can I come and live here? I need a lot more of his fingers and his tongue.”

“You can come for the whole of half term if you want.”

“Could I, that would be awesome but will your parents approve?”

“They won’t care, but you have to promise to be naked like me all the time that my parents are away, and that includes when Mike has any of his mates over.”

“Yes, yes, just so long as Mike uses his tongue and fingers on me every day.”

“I don’t think that I need to ask him but I might ask him to invite lots of his mates.”

“All on one day or spread over the week?”

“Do you fancy being gang-banged Lizzy, I think that it might be fun.”

“Maybe, I’ve never really thought about it.”

“Start thinking girl.”

After the shower Lizzy helped me get something to eat for all of us, Lizzy commenting that it was weird doing ordinary things totally naked, and me telling her that she’d soon forget that she was naked and neither of us were bothered by Mike looking at our tits all the time that were were eating.

Then we watched a couple of movies, again Lizzy saying that it was weird.

When it came time to go to bed Lizzy and I went to my room and got into bed together. We were soon talking about other times that we’d slept together all innocently. We were laying there facing each other and Lizzy had a hand resting on my hip.

Something made me move my free hand and put it on one of her tits. We stared at each other for a few seconds in silence then we both moved our faces closer together and we kissed.

The kisses led to caressing each other, then touching each other’s pussy and before long my feet were at the top of my bed and my head by her pussy. We eagerly ate each other until be both had satisfying orgasms then we fell asleep.

\*\*\*\*\*

Mike woke us with a slap on our bare butts and the comment,

“I know what you 2 got up to last night.”

I looked blankly at him for a second then realised that my head was still near Lizzy’s feet.

“We’re not lesbians.” Lizzy said.

“I didn’t think for one second that you were. No man could after what we got up to yesterday. Talking of which, the sun’s shining and we’ve only got a couple of hours before your mother picks you up Lizzy.”

Both Lizzy and out were out of bed in seconds and running down the stairs. Our morning shower was replaces by a quick dip on the pool then a couple of 69s on the grass. We let Mike have a bit of a rest before Lizzy wanted another fuck before she had to leave.

I went and got Lizzy’s dress and one for myself and we both put them on before going round the front of the house to wait.

“What about my underwear?” Lizzy asked.

I smiled and told her that I’d take it to school the next day for her.

“But I have to go to a church do with my mum.”

“Well it looks like you’ll probably be the only underwearless girl there with cum running down the insides of her thighs.” I said as Lizzy’s mum’s car pulled up.

I said hello to Lizzy’s mum as Lizzy got in the car hoping that her mother wouldn’t realize what Lizzy wasn’t wearing.

My dress was off before I got to the back of the house and I asked Mike if he was ready to fuck me. I was expecting him to go on about incest again but he said,

“I sure am, I haven’t been getting my share of your body for a while.”

“So you’ve given up on this incest rubbish?”

“Yes, we’ve already fucked once so another time, or another 100 or so times, won’t make any difference, just keep taking those pills.”

“So are you going to practice making love to me ready for when you get a girlfriend?”

“That’s not a bad idea Sis, would you mind, all that kissing and caressing instead of just fucking?”

“So long as you make me cum I don’t care what else you do to me, but some passionate kissing sounds nice.”

We spent the next hour or so making love out on the back lawn and Mike will make some girl a great boyfriend sometime. Then he asked me if he could take some photographs of me.

“Naked I presume, and like those that Duncan took?”

“Yes, but with you being a more willing model.”

“I wasn’t that unwilling with Duncan, it’s just his attitude, It’s like he was just using me, and ME, a model, I haven’t got the body for that.”

“That’s a matter of opinion. I think that you’ve got a great body for a girl who only recently started puberty.”

“Thank you Mike, and you can take as many photos of me as you like, and I’m guessing that you want most of them to be of an adult nature and some with your cum all over my face.”

“I’ve had another thought as well, one that you might be interested in Simone, how about I take a set of photos of you every week so that we can look through them and see how your body changes?”

“You mean from various angles and close-ups of my tits and pussy? Yes, I like that idea, it’s a pity that you didn’t start a few months ago before my tits and clit started to grow. My pussy wasn’t as meaty as it is now. I thought that I was getting fat but I googled it and it’s normal. The other thing is that my pubic bone has started growing forwards. It now fills my hand when I cup my pussy.”

“Well we can’t do anything about that but we can setup a sort of slideshow of your development from now on.”

“Yeah, I like that, I hope that you’ve got lots of hard disk space on that computer of yours.”

Mike went and got his phone, it’s a top end phone so it had a good camera.

We stayed out in the back garden and Mike took dozens of photos of me, in silly poses like I’d seen fashion models on the internet and lots in very sexy and revealing poses like in some of the porno movies that I’d watched on the internet.

We didn’t just stay in the back garden, we went round the front and even to the road at the end of the drive. I was sort of hoping that someone driving by would see me but no one drove passed.

Mike suggested that we go to the local woods over the half term and take a load of photos there. That sounded fun to me, the risk of someone seeing me made my wet pussy even wetter.

It was my turn for a brainwave and I suggested that as well as inviting lots of his mates over for a bit of fun at the house, he tells them to bring a camera and that he charges them to take photos of me naked. We could even go to the woods and they could take photos of me ‘au natural’, completely at one with nature.

“You do realizes that lots of those photos would get passed around school and even put on the internet don’t you Simone?”

“Yeah, I don’t mind, in fact I’d sort of like that, all those boys wanking whilst looking at my photos.”

“Jeez girl, who are you? What have you done with the little sister that I had a few weeks ago?”

“I can’t help what puberty has done to me.”

“No you can’t, and I’m certainly not complaining Simone, Now, do you want me to take a photo of you spread eagle laying on the road before we go back and take the first of the growth history albums?”

“Hmm, I like that idea,” I said getting on my back on the road, “but can you fuck me before we take the first of the serious photos, I want the albums to include one of your cum seeping out of me.”

After the spread eagle on the road shot we did go back round the back of the house and Mike took photos of me from all angles, standing and laying on my back with my legs wide open. He also took close-up shots of my tits and pussy. Then he fucked me, pulling out of me after his first load of cum went inside me. He held his cock until it was in front of my face then he let go and more cum landed all over my face.

Mike then took photos of my cum covered face, little tits and my pussy with his cum seeping out and running down the insides of my thighs.

Taking all those photos took quite a while and left us hungry so we went in and prepared some food then Mike connected his laptop to the big flat screen TV in the lounge and set a slideshow running.

At first it was a bit weird seeing me naked on the big screen and when I told that to Mike he said that he wondered how he could get them onto one of the huge screens at the cinema.

As the slideshow progressed we talked about the poses having a hit of a laugh, and me thinking about other poses that I could do. After I’d finished eating my right hand drifted to my pussy and started toying with my clit slowly getting me quite turned-on.

When the slideshow ended I looked at Mike and saw that he was watching my right hand. He got up and came and knelt between my legs. I moved my hand away from my pussy and Mike’s mouth and tongue took over.

After my first orgasm Mike got me to turn over. I knelt on the front edge of the sofa with my face on the back of the sofa. I got a bit vocal as Mike’s cock entered me and then fucked me until we’d both orgasmed.

By then the day had caught up with me and I decided to go to bed, Mike saying that he’d tidy the house just in case our parents got back before we got back from school the next day.

\*\*\*\*\*

On the Monday morning when I woke up I was feeling horny so I went into Mike’s room and woke him with my mouth on his cock. When he opened his eyes and saw that he wasn’t dreaming he pulled me onto him, spun me around and started eating my pussy. I managed to get my mouth to his cock and we had a satisfying 69.

When I went to get dressed for school I was still very horny and I went into the back of my wardrobe and got out the skirt that I had decided that I would never wear. I put it on and pushed it as low on my hips as it would go. Stood directly in front of the mirror I couldn’t see my slit or clit but when I went to the other side of the room and looked in the mirror I could just see the end of my clit. Turning round I held a small mirror so that I could see the big mirror I couldn’t see my butt but as soon as I bend forward just a little bit I could just see the crack between the back of my thighs and my butt cheeks.

“Dare I?” I asked myself. “Fuck it, I’m wearing it, I just hope that mum isn’t back when I get home from school.”

And I did, and when Mike saw me he asked me if I was really going to wear the skirt to school, and when I said that I was he told me to be careful.

That skirt, like all my new skirts, is a bit flared, and all are made out of lightweight materials, so when I stepped outside I really did feel like I was bottomless. The fresh air was making my clit tingle and hard. My nipples under my tank top were also hard pushing 2 little bulges in the front.

“Are you sure that you don’t want to go back home and change that skirt Simone. If you run you will just have time.”

“No, I’m still a bit horny and I’m going to stick with it.”

“Well you be careful Simone, I don’t want to be called to the office to take you home.”

“I will, I won’t touch my pussy unless I’m in the bathroom and every exposure will be an accident, well almost every one.”

As we approached the bus stop all the boys and girls there were looking at me and I wondered if they could see my clit. I ignored their stares and just said ’hello’ like I normally do. One of the older boys replied,

“Wow Simone, you really look cute today.”

I smiled and thanked him then turned to Mike to wait.

That older boy fixed things so that he was behind me getting on the bus which was actually a coach so there was 3 steps to get on. I just knew that he was looking up the back of my skirt and as he followed me onto the bus and as we walked down the aisle he said,

“Did you forget something this morning Simone?”

“No.” I replied as I sat next to Mike.

I was hoping that he might slide his hand under my bag, which was on my lap, and finger me but he didn’t.

In the car park at school I saw Lizzy waiting and as I approached her she said,

“Bloody hell girl, I’ve just been looking at your clit as you walked over here. That skirt should be called a belt. I bet that it’s the shortest skirt that any girl has ever gone to school in.”

“Good, so do you like it? If I have a good day today I’m going to order some more like it.”

“Well I’m not sure that you’ll have a good day, one of the teachers is bound to say something and you might never come to this school again.”

“I’m going to be careful Lizzy, I’m only going to touch my pussy when I’m in the bathroom and I’m hoping that you won’t touch it as well.”

“I won’t, but I can’t speak for any of the boys or teachers.”

The head teacher just happened to be outside the main entrance and I saw him watching me as we walked in. My heart had a few butterflies and I was half expecting him to say something but all he said was,

“Good morning Lizzy, Simone.”

We both said good morning back and as we walked away from him Lizzy said,

“He needs to go to Specsavers.”

Our home room teacher gave me a double take but didn’t say anything and again I noted how cold the chair was on my bare butt.

The morning went reasonably well with no problems. In each lesson I’d sat with my knees apart and managed to keep my hands away from my pussy. I’d had to sit near the back so there was no opportunity to flash a teacher.

As I walked around between lessons I checked out what the other girls were wearing. Quite a few girls were wearing skirts that didn’t go down as far as their mid thigh and a few were wearing short shorts. A couple were wearing very short shorts but I was definitely wearing the shortest skirt in the school.

About three quarters of the way through the last lesson of the morning the school tannoy system burst into life telling everyone that I had to go to the head teachers office.

“This is it,” I thought, “I’m going home early with a letter for my parents.”

I left the classroom with everyone looking at me and I managed to keep upright.

As I walked along the deserted corridors I pulled on the hem of my skirt to try to make it cover as much of my legs as I could even though I knew that I might only get it a couple of millimetres further down.

“Come in.” I heard when I knocked.

I went in, let my bag slide off my shoulder to the floor just in the room, then I walked right up to the big desk. I knew that he would be sat on the other side so I got close trying to stop him from seeing my clit.

“Ah Simone, thank you for coming here.” He said when he looked up. You seem to be causing a bit of a stir in school these days.”

“Me! What do you mean sir?”

“Your attire, you seem to be wearing clothes that get you attention.”

“I don’t know what you mean sir, these clothes are just what other girls are wearing and I’m wearing them because I like them and not to draw attention to me.”

“Good, and you are right, very thin and see-through tops are quite popular these days Simone, but other girls wear something underneath, and it’s very obvious that you are not.”

“Sorry sir, but I don’t remember reading anything in the school’s dress code that says girls have to wear a bra. Wouldn’t that be discrimination and against the equality laws?”

“Possibly, and you are right about the school’s dress code. The only rule is that you must have clean and presentable clothes. Yours look clean and they don’t appear to be old, tatty or ripped so your tops do not break the rules.

The same can be said about your skirts, they too don’t appear to break any of the rules. They look very much like cheerleader skirts. I’ve heard stories of people seeing up your skirts and I don’t know if the stories of what you are or aren’t wearing anything under your skirts are true or not. I also know that I am not in a position to ask if you wear anything underneath them and that there is nothing in the rules that say you must wear knickers. All I can do is remind you that any sexual activity involving any pupil on school premises is totally forbidden and would result in all pupils concerned being expelled.

“I haven’t taken part in any sexual activity sir.”

“And I have no knowledge of you doing so Simone. I would also remind you that dressing as you do can attract unwanted attention and I urge you to be careful. I do not want to find out that you have been sexually assaulted or worse.”

“Thank you sir, I always try to be careful.”

“Good, you may go now.”

“Thank you sir.”

I turned to leave and had the urge to bend at the waist to pick up my school bag near the door knowing that if I did he would be able to confirm that I wasn’t wearing any knickers – if he was looking. I stayed still and silent for 2 or 3 seconds then turned and walked to my bag. I did bend at the waist, fumbling picking up my bag so that he got a good look because my feet were about shoulder width apart. Then I picked up my bag and opened the door. As I turned to close it I looked back and saw him looking my way. I felt my pussy get wetter assuming that he had seen it.

I went to the dining hall, bought my lunch then sat at our usual table to wait for Lizzy. When she came and sat with me I was so excited and I told her everything, at the end Lizzy said,

“Simone, you’ve just about been told that it’s okay to come to school wearing a belt for a skirt and no underwear, when this gets out I wonder if other girls will do the same as you.”

“Will you Lizzy, it would be great if there was 2 of us. I can lend you a short skirt, I’m going to order some more like this one as soon as I get home.”

“I don’t think so Simone, don’t get me wrong I loved the sleepover and I’m more than happy to have another one over the half term and get naked with you ans Mike.”

“Even if Mike invites more of his mates to come and photograph us naked and maybe fuck us?”

“Maybe, it depends on who the boy is, but if he’s as cute as Mike I’m more than happy.”

“You fancy Mike don’t you?”

“No.”

“You do, you’re blushing. Oh my gawd, my best friend fancies my brother. Well you 2 have already fucked so you can do that again as much as you like. As for the rest, that’s up to you. Just one proviso, Mike has only just started fucking me and I don’t want that to stop.”

“Simone, even if Mike and I did get together, which I doubt, I would never stop that, maybe we should just be 3 friends with 3 way benefits.”

“That would work for me, his cock, his tongue and your pussy, the best of both worlds. Come on, lets go outside and to those steps, my clit wants boys looking at it. Have you got any knickers on, you could do the same.”

“You’re the exhibitionist not me Simone.”

“You could be one too. If you let lots of Mike’s friends eat you and take photos of you naked everyone will think you are one anyway.”

“That’s different.”

“Why, No, don’t answer that one, I’m not going to push you into anything.”

As we were sat on the steps Mike walked up the steps directly in front of me and I could see that his eyes were looking well below mine.

“So Si,” Mike asked. “what did the head want?”

“Can I tell you on the way home, but everything is good, very good.”

“Okay Sis.”

“Now go and stand at the bottom and control the crowds, You can also find out who will pay to take photos of me naked in the woods at half term..”

“You were serious about that then?”

“Hell yes, and Lizzy is game as well aren’t you Lizzy?”

“I guess.”

“Wow, 2 wood nymphs. It’s going to be a great half term.”

“It sure is, I just hope that mum and dad will be away most of the time.”

Whilst we were talking both Lizzy and I kept looking to see who was looking up to us. There seemed to be a steady stream of them, most pretending that they weren’t looking and the rest blatantly looking at my pussy.

After lunch it was Geography with Mr. Reed and I was lucky enough to get a seat at the front, and yes, I did sit on the front edge of the chair with my knees apart, and yes, he did see my pussy. When he first realised what he was looking at his face went red but after a few minutes he was back for another look, then another.

Of course my eyes were pointing at my book but I could look up without moving my head, and see him looking at me. I was half expecting him to ask me to hang back at the end of the lesson but he didn’t.

On the bus going home I told Mike all about my visit to the head and Mike was pleased for me.

When we walked into the house both mum and dad were there. Apart from saying hello, neither of them paid me much attention, talking to Mike instead. I’ve got well passed the stage of trying to join in their conversations because it was always obvious that it was Mike that they wanted to talk to, not me, so I just collected the parcels that had arrived for me and went up to my room.

I stripped then opened the parcels. Both had new skirts for me, the smaller parcel only containing 2 PE skirts. I was pleased that the online description of them was correct and they were both very light weight and flimsy, the package was certainly very light.

After ripping the package open I saw that they are slightly longer than the skirt that I’d worn for school that day, but PE being PE, I knew that they would be bouncing around and revealing what was underneath for most of the PE lessons. They also looked good enough for day-to-day use as well.

The other skirts had been bought when I was feeling quite horny, and as such were nearly as short as the skirt that I’d worn that day. In fact they were all about the same length as the one that I’d sworn I would never wear but had actually worn that day.

As I tried them on I just knew that I’d feel like I was bottomless at school from then on. That thought made me check all around my pussy to see if any new hairs had dared to grow. There was one so I got my laser gun out and zapped it hoping that it would tell any other new hairs that were thinking of growing out of my skin not to bother.

When Mike came to tell me that tea was ready I slipped on just a summer dress and went downstairs. As we sat eating and listening to my parents telling Mike where they had been and Mike telling them that him and I had had a very quiet time at home on our own; I was thinking about the dress that I was wearing. It was a little girl’s design and I used to like it but my tastes had changed so when I went back to my room I went online to order some new ones.

Then I did my homework then went to bed.

\*\*\*\*\*

I was woken early by Mike. He’d come into my room and gone under the duvet between my legs and was licking my pussy. When he saw that he’d woken me he said,

“It’s okay, they’ve both left and it’s half an hour before you usually get up.”

Guess what we did during those 30 minutes.

I wore one of my new, new skirts to school, much to the delight of the boys getting onto the bus to go there, and Mike was rubbing my clit under my school bag for all of the journey. I didn’t cum but he sure left me feeling horny.

“That should set you up nicely for the day Simone.” Mike said as we got off the bus.

As Lizzy and I walked into school I told her what Mike had just done to me.

“Lucky you, can I come and live at your house please?”

“You can for next week if you want, but you’ll have to join in what I’m going to do, remember what I said?”

“I think that I can manage that.”

“Oh, can you add Mr. Reed to the list of teachers that have had good look at my pussy please Lizzy, I gave him a good look in Geography yesterday afternoon.”

“I suppose that you’re going to flash Mr. Wilson in English again today?”

“If I can get a seat on the front row.”

“He might have put a reserved sign on the desk for you.”

“That would be nice for me and him.”

I did let Mr. Wilson have a few long looks at my pussy and I’m sure that I saw a little wet patch on his trousers where the end of his cock would be.

At lunchtime, both in the dining hall and outside, I noticed quite a few boys look at their smart phones or in groups looking at one boys phone. I didn’t think much of it until one boy turned his phone so that I could see the screen and he said,

“That is you isn’t it Simone?”

I looked at the screen and saw myself on one of the sun loungers at home. I was naked, my feet were on the ground on either side of the lounger, my pussy was wet and shining in the sun and my tiny tits looked no more than 2 erect nipples. Thankfully, only part of my face was showing. I was silent for a few seconds and the boy said,

“Well, is it you Simone?”

“Yes,” I finally answered.

“Do you want to see the video that I’ve got as well?”

“Not much point, I was there wasn’t I?”

“Don’t worry Simone, I won’t send them to any of the teachers.”

“No,” I thought, “you’ll just use them for wanking material.”

“Thanks.” I replied. “I’d appreciate it if you didn’t send them to anyone. Where did you get them from?”

“Just a friend, but I know that tons of people have them.”

“Okay thanks for letting me know.”

Lizzy had been to the toilet and when she caught up with me I told her what had happened.”

“I bet that it’s that Duncan, the bastard, that’s the last time he touches me.”

“And me. I was sort of expecting it but I hoped that it was all talk from him. Never mind, half the school have already seen my pussy in the flesh so it’s not the end of the world and if my plans for half term work out a lot more will see me close-up and take lots of photos of my pussy.”

We went and sat on the steps for my regular ‘accidental’ flashing session.

Due to our school’s weird 2 week timetable that afternoon was definitely going to be great for me. A science lesson for half the afternoon followed by PE for the rest of the day. This was going to be my last time in the gym until after the summer break because after the half term we would start outdoor sports, athletics, cross country runs, swimming and tennis.

As Lizzy and I talked about it I told her that I was looking forward to the change.

“You’re not planning on skinny dipping for the school lessons are you?”

“No, I’ve got 2 new bikinis, they’re from an Australian company and are quite small.”

“Now there’s a surprise.” Lizzy said, “Do they go see-through when they’re wet?”

“I don’t know, I haven’t worn them yet but they’re white and very thin.”

“So they will be see-through.”

“I hope so.”

“And you like the jumping sports don’t you Simone?”

“Yes.”

“So you’ll end up on your back quite a bit and if your new PE skirt is like you say you’ll be flashing your pussy quite a lot, and if you get winded you’ll stay on your back for a while won’t you?”

“Thanks for thinking of that Lizzy.”

“And if you do tennis you can copy that famous picture of a girl wearing a tennis skirt and no knickers with her hand up the back of the dress exposing half of her bare butt.”

“Oh yes, I remember that, yes, I can do that.”

Then the bell rang. Two minutes later I was walking up the stairs to the Science room having passed a couple of boys who looked like they were waiting for me to go up in front of them.

We all donned the white coats and waited for us to be partnered up. This time Mr. Harvey partnered me with Danny, another nerd like boy.

“Education time for Danny.” I though as I went to join Danny at our allocated table. Danny had planned to use the stool near the centre of the room but I told him that I needed that one. What followed was just about a copy of the last time that I was in that room and I left knowing that Mr. Harvey had had another good look at my pussy and Danny’s knowledge of girl anatomy had improved.

PE was good too. The girl who’d had a go at me the last time just ignore me, which was fine by me and I got a couple of favorable comments about my new PE skirt.

The teacher was being as lazy as ever, leaving is to get on with exercising on our own. Because of my shorter, lighter skirt my butt and pussy were exposed more often, a fact that was soon noticed by the boys who were all just stood around when it was my turn to go. Unsurprisingly, I took my time when walking on my hands and I kept think about what Mike had done to me on the bus on the way to school.

About 15 minutes before the end when the teacher came in and told us that the lesson was ending early and that every one could leave. We all started to leave but as I got near to him he said,

“Not you Simone, I need to talk to you.”

My heart started pounding and I started getting a little worried.

“Don’t worry Simone,” Mr. Green said, “Nothing to worry about, it’s just that I’ve heard that you might be interested in a try-out for a new cheerleading squad that’s starting up and I could put your name forward if you like?”

“I, I don’t know what to say Mr. Green.”

I truly didn’t know what to say, “where the hell had he got that idea from, and why me?” I thought.

“Of course you’d need to be quite flexible and fit and I haven’t seen you exercising lately. Perhaps you could just do another circuit so that I can see just how fit you are.”

Everything fell into place. The perv just wanted to see my pussy. He’d missed the chance during lessons and he wanted his own private showing.

“I, I don’t know what to say. I need to catch a school bus and it will go without me if I’m not there on time.”

“That’s okay Simone, this won’t take long, I’m sure that you’ll be in the car park before it leaves.”

“Well okay then, but can we make this quick?”

“Good, all I need you to do is a circuit just like you have been doing but this time I’ll be videoing you.”

“Oh, I guess that that will be okay.” I said, but was thinking that I had the ideal opportunity to let him have a long look at my pussy and give him a lot of wanking material.

I went to the start, turned to look at Mr. Green and asked him if he was going to time me. I saw him get his phone out and point it towards me so I assumed that he had started videoing me. I set off doing every thing that everyone had done before. I knew that my lightweight skirt was going up to my waist at times so I decided to get the hem of it ‘accidentally’ caught in the waist band and pretend that I didn’t know. As I was getting up from a somersault I managed to tuck the hem under the waistband and carried on.

 When I did the hollow body hold I made sure that me feet were towards Mr. Green and instead of keeping my feet together I spread them quite wide. I wasn’t looking his way but in my peripheral vision I saw his phone videoing me and the movements of his fingers told me that he was zooming in on my spread pussy.

Ignoring him I held the position for the required count of 20, 10 times, all the time me ignoring Mr. Green and his phone. The muscles of my stomach were aching but at the same time my pussy was getting quite wet.

Finally that was over and I moved on. When I got to the final exercise I had to walk on my hands for 5 metres. Before I had done that with my legs together but this time I decided to spread my legs wide, like in the splits. If questioned about it I would just say that it was for balance.

Normally I do that walk quite quickly but this time I took my time letting Mr. Green get a long video of my pussy between my spread legs.

When I got to my feet I said,

“Is that it, I really have to go now or I’ll miss my bus.”

“Okay Simone, I got all that, I’ll show the video to the cheerleader’s coach and let you know, off you go.”

As I was stood there I noticed that the hem of my skirt was still tucked under the waist band, I ignored it, turned and ran to the changing room. It was deserted so I picked up my clothes and ran out through the school to the car park. It was only when I stopped in front of Mike and he pointed to my skirt that I remembered where the hem was. I giggled and un-tucked it.

On the bus I told Mike about everything that had happened that day, Mike smiling and telling me to be careful.

As we walked from the bus I remembered that I had my PE skirt on. That didn’t bother me but when I saw both daddy’s and mummy’s cars in the drive I wondered if either of them would say anything. They didn’t.

During the rest of the week nothing different happened so nothing new to tell you. That took us to the start of the school half term holiday and that was week that I’ll remember for the rest of my life, but that’s a story for another time.